

Catfish John

key:D, artist:Nitty Gritty Dirt Band and Alison Krauss writer: Bob McDill and Allen Reynolds

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0GfYV3db0aM>

Thanks Dave Bennett

[G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]

[D] Mama said don't go **[G]** near that river
[D] Don't be hangin' around old catfish **[A]** John
[D] But come the morning I'd **[G]** always be there
[D] Walking in his footsteps in the **[A]** sweet delta **[D]** dawn.

Born a **[G]** slave in the town of **[D]** Vicksburg
 Traded **[G]** for a chestnut **[D]** mare
 He **[G]** never spoke a word in **[D]** anger
 Though his load was **[A]** hard to **[D]** bear.

[D] Mama said don't go **[G]** near that river
[D] Don't be hangin' around old catfish **[A]** John
[D] But come the morning I'd **[G]** always be there
[D] Walking in his footsteps in the **[A]** sweet delta **[D]** dawn.

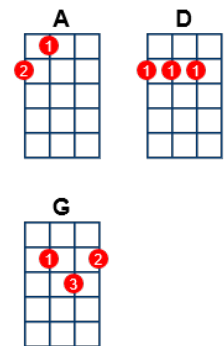
[G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]

[D] Catfish **[G]** John was a river **[D]** hobo
 He lived and **[G]** died on the river **[D]** bend
 Lookin' **[G]** back I still re-**[D]**member
 I was proud to **[A]** be his **[D]** friend.

[D] Mama said don't go **[G]** near that river
[D] Don't be hangin' around old catfish **[A]** John
[D] But come the morning I'd **[G]** always be there
[D] Walking in his footsteps in the **[A]** sweet delta **[D]** dawn.

[G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]

[D] Let me **[G]** dream of another **[D]** morning
 And a **[G]** time so long **[D]** ago
 When the **[G]** sweet magnolias **[D]** blossomed
 And the cotton fields were **[A]** white as **[D]** snow.



[D] Mama said don't go [G] near that river
[D] Don't be hangin' around old catfish [A] John
[D] But come the morning I'd [G] always be there
[D] Walking in his footsteps in the [A] sweet delta [D] dawn.

[D] Come the morning I'd [G] always be there
[D] Walking in his footsteps in the [A] sweet delta [D] dawn.

www.ozbcoz.com - Standard (GCEA) Ukulele - Helped by Scriptasaurus from UkeGeeks

Lean On Me

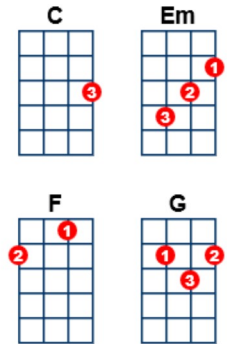
key:C, artist:Bill Withers writer:Bill Withers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jrlhn1H1EWw>

thanks to Chris Hughes and Diane Ridley

Acapella or gentle Instruments

[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

Acapella

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

Back to playing

[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]

Acapella

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] m
(fading) [G] Call [C] me [G] call [C] me [G] call [C] me

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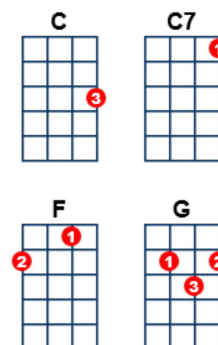
Margaritaville

key:C, artist:Jimmy Buffett writer:Jimmy Buffett

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ue2-ZVxpVjc> Capo on 2nd fret

Arr.-Pete McCarty

[F] [F] [F] [F] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C]
[C] [C]



[C] Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake;
All of those tourists covered with [G] oil.
Strummin' my [G] FOUR string, on my front porch swing.
Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to [C] boil. [C7]

[F] wasted a [G]-way again in Marga[C]-ritaville,[C7]
[F] searchin' for my [G] lost shaker of [C] salt.[C7]
[F] some people [G] claim that there's a [C] wo[G]-man to [F] blame,
but I [G] know [F] it's nobody's [C] fault. [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] Don't know the reason, stayed here all season
with nothing to show but this brand new tat [G]-too.
but it's a real beauty, a [G] Mexican cutie, how it got here
I haven't a [C] clue.[C7]

[F] wasted a [G]-way again in Marga[C]-ritaville,[C7]
[F] searchin' for my [G] lost shaker of [C] salt.[C7]
[F] some people [G] claim that there's a [C] wo[G]-man to [F] blame,
now I [G] think, [F] hell it could be my [C] fault.[C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C]
[C]

[C] I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top;
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back [G] home.
But there's [G] booze in the blender, and soon it will render
that frozen concoction that helps me hang [C] on. [C7]

[F] wasted a [G]-way again in Marga[C]-ritaville,[C7]
[F] searchin' for my [G] lost shaker of [C] salt.[C7]
[F] some people [G] claim that there's a [C] wo[G]-man to [F] blame,
but I [G] know, [F] it's my own damn [C] fault. [C] [C] [C]
[F] some people [G] claim that there's a [C] wo[G]-man to [F] blame,
but I [G] know, [F] it's my own damn [C] fault. [C] [C] [C]*

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Morning Town Ride

key:G, artist:The Seekers writer:Malvina Reynolds

(Malvina Reynolds) The Seekers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2HQixmNnzMA>

[G] Train whistle blo[G7]win', [C] makes a sleepy [G] noise
[C] Underneath their [G] blankets go [Am] all the girls and
[D7] boys
[G] Rockin', Rollin', [G7] Ridin', [C] out along the [G] bay
[C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles
a[G]way [D]

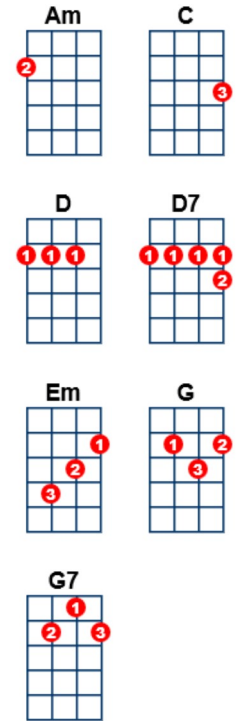
[G] Driver at the en[G7]gine, [C] Fireman rings the [G] bell
[C] Sandman swings the [G] lantern to [Am] show that all is
[D7] well
[G] Rockin', Rollin', [G7] Ridin', [C] out along the [G] bay
[C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles
a[G]way [D]

[G] Maybe it is rain[G7]ing [C] where our train will [G] ride
[C] All the little trave'[G]lers are [Am] warm and snug
in[D7]side

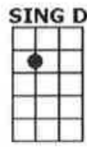
[G] Rockin', Rollin', [G7] Ridin', [C] out along the [G] bay
[C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles a[G]way [D]

[G] Somewhere there is [G7] sunshine, [C] somewhere there is [G] day
[C] Somewhere there is Mor[G]ningtown, [Am] many miles a[D7]way
[G] Rockin', Rollin', [G7] Ridin', [C] out along the [G] bay
[C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles a[G]way [D]

[C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles a[G]way



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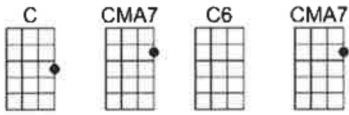


MR. BOJANGLES-Jerry Jeff Walker

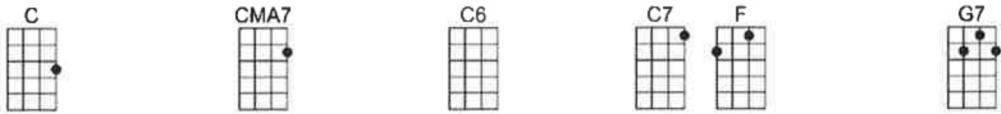
4/4 123 123

175 →

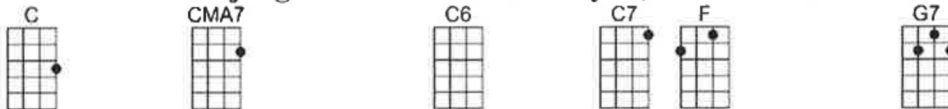
Intro:



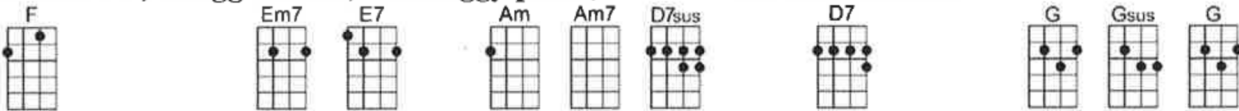
(x2) (each chord gets 2 beats)



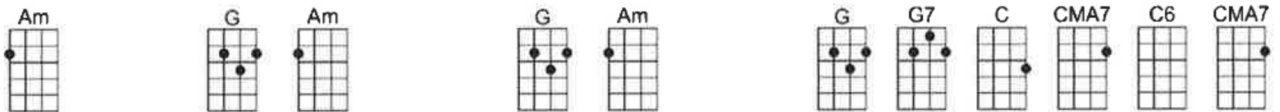
I knew a man Bo-jangles and he danced for you, in worn out shoes.



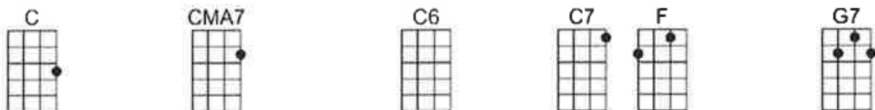
Silver hair, a ragged shirt, and baggy pants, the old soft shoe



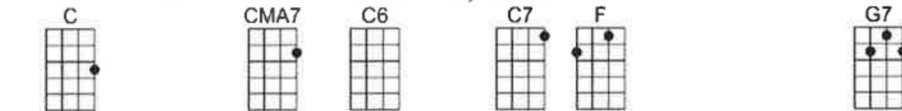
He jumped so high, jumped so high, then he lightly touched down.



Mister Bo-jangles, Mister Bo-jangles, Mister Bo-jangles, dance.



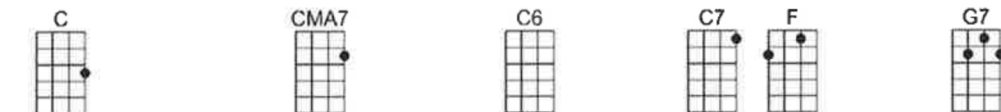
I met him in a cell in New Or-leans, I was down and out.



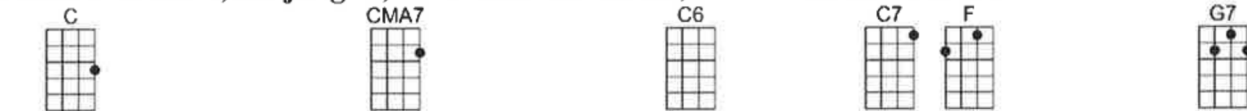
He looked to me to be the eyes of age as he spoke right out.



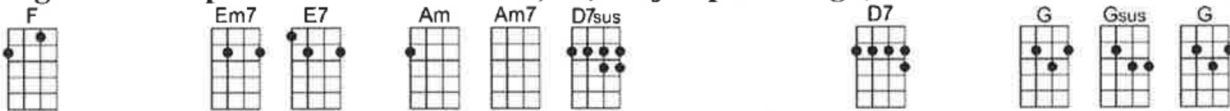
He talked of life, talked of life, he laughed, and slapped his leg a step.



He said his name, Bo-jangles, and he danced a lick, across the cell.



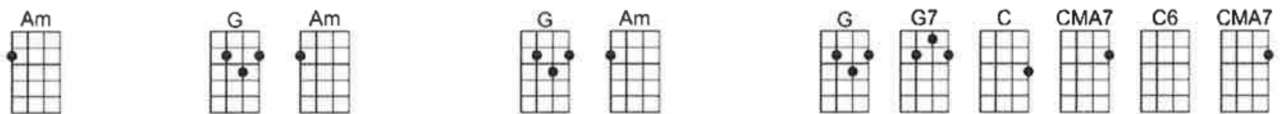
He grabbed his pants for a better stance, oh, he jumped so high, he clicked his heels



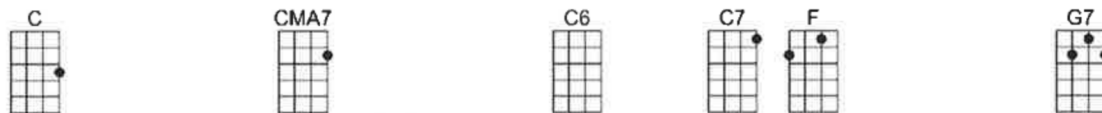
He let go a laugh, let go a laugh, shook back his clothes all a-round.

p.2. Mr. Bojangles

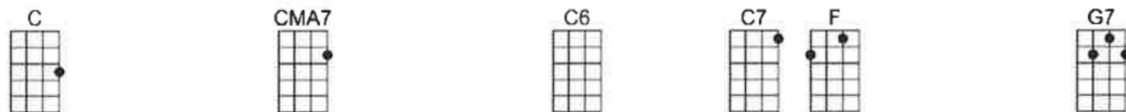
176.



Mister Bo-jangles, Mister Bo-jangles, Mister Bo-jangles, dance.



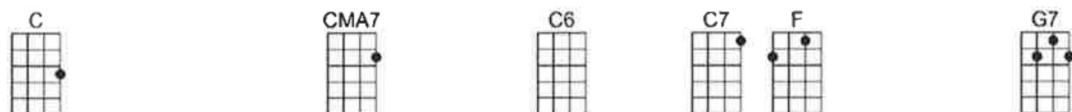
He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs throughout the south.



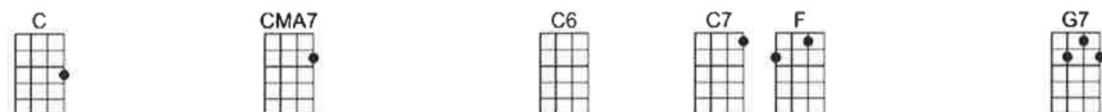
He spoke with tears of fifteen years how his dog and him, they traveled a-bout.



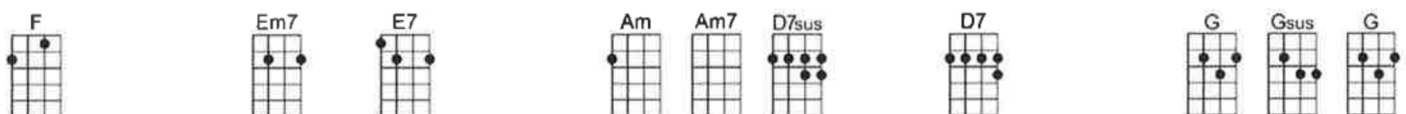
His dog up and died, up and died, after twenty years he still grieves,



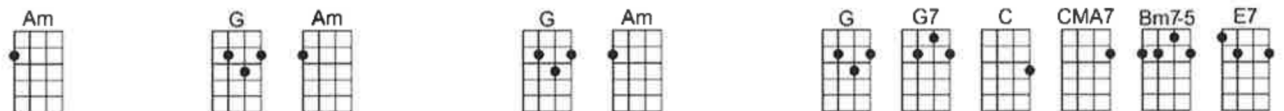
He said, "I dance now at every chance in honky tonks for drinks and tips.



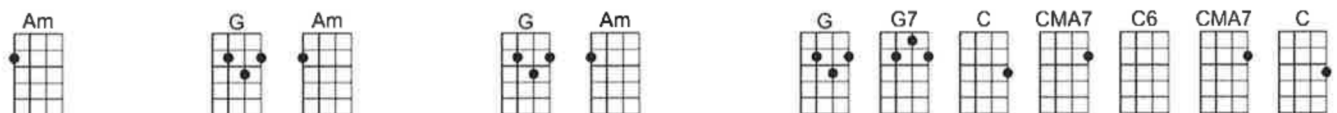
But most of the time I spend behind these county bars, 'cause I drinks a bit."



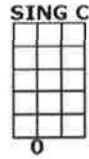
He shook his head, and as he shook his head, I heard someone ask him please,



Mister Bo-jangles, Mister Bo-jangles, Mister Bo-jangles, dance.



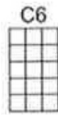
Mister Bo-jangles, Mister Bo-jangles, Mister Bo-jangles, dance.



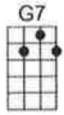
MY BLUE HEAVEN

4/4 1234 1

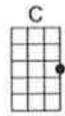
456.



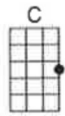
When Whippoorwills call and evening is nigh



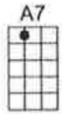
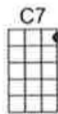
I hurry to my blue heaven.



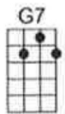
A turn to the right, a little white light



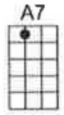
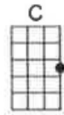
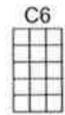
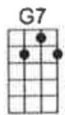
Will lead you to my blue heaven.



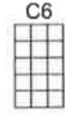
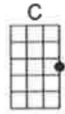
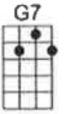
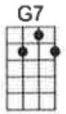
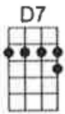
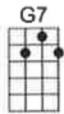
You'll see a smiling face, a fireplace, a cozy room,



A little nest that's nestled where the roses bloom.



Just Mollie and me and baby makes three



We're happy in my blue, my blue, my blue heaven

123456

7

"Wings Of A Dove" (Robert B. Ferguson)

Chorus:

(C)On the wings of a snow-white dove
He sends His (F)pure sweet love
A sign from (C)above /// (G7)
On the wings of a (C)dove

(C)When troubles surround us, when evils (F)come
The body grows (G7)weak, the spirit grows (C)numb ///
(G7) When these things be(C)set us,
He doesn't for(F)get usHe sends down His
(C)love///(G7)
On the wings of a (C)dove
Repeat Chorus:

(C)When Noah had drifted, on the flood many (F)days
He searched for (G7)land, in various (C)ways /// (G7)
Troubles, he (C)had some, but wasn't for(F)gotten
God sent him His (C)love /// (G7)
On the wings of a (C)dove
Repeat Chorus:

(C)When Jesus went down to, the water that (F)day
He was bap(G7)tized, in the usual (C)way /// (G7)
When it was (C)done, God blessed His (F)son
He sent down His (C)love /// (G7)
On the wings of a (C)dove

Repeat Chorus 2X Ending with
(F)A sign from (C)above /// (G7)
On the wings of a (C)dove

Portland Town – key of C

Words and Music by Steve Romanoff c. Outer Green
Music

Chorus:

C **G**
I see the light across the bay,
C **F**
I see the light not far a-way,
C **G**
And I hear music all a-round,
Dm **G**
I'm gettin' close to Portland Town,
C **G**
So, Mother, won't you make my bed,
C **F**
I see the light of Portland Head,
C **G**
I see the light, I'm comin' 'round,
Am **F** **G** **C**
. I'm comin' home . to Portland Town.

Verse 1:

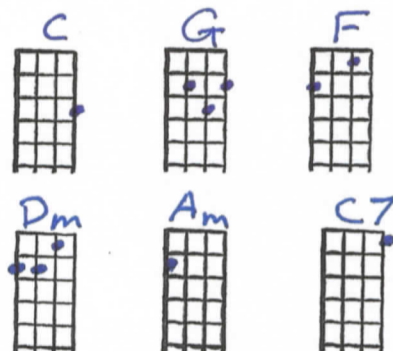
C **G** **C**
Some years ago out on my own,
C7 **F** **G** **C**
. I set a course for parts un-known,
Dm **G** **C**
Leavin' be-hind both friend and foe,
F **C** **Dm**
Needin' to find what I've come to know,
G **C** **G** **C**
. As I watched the islands fade a-way,
F **Dm**
And bid fare-well to Casco Bay,
C **G**
Though it's been years and years since then,
Am **F** **C** **Dm** **G**
. My heart has brought me home a-gain

Chorus

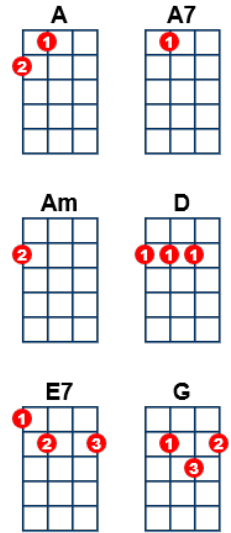
Verse 2:

C **G** **C**
Of all the places I could go,
C7 **F** **G** **C**
. She's still the fairest port I know,
Dm **G** **C**
She works the sea and tills the farms,
F **C** **Dm**
And holds her children in her arms,
G **C** **G** **C**
. No place could know a prouder past,
F **Dm**
Here comes the future full at last,
C **G**
Here comes that beacon 'cross the sky,
Am **F** **C** **Dm** **G**
. And when I hold my head up high

Chorus twice – last time repeat final line



That's the Way Love Goes
 Recorded by Merle Haggard
 Written by Lefty Frizzell and Sanger D. Shafer



[D] I've been throwing **[Am]** horse **[D]** shoes
[G] Over my left **[A7]** shoulder
[G] I've spent most **[D]** all my life
[E7] Searching for that **[A7]** four leaf clover

[D] Yet you run **[Am]** with **[D]** me
[G] Chasing my **[A]** rainbows

[G] And honey I **[D]** love you too
[A7] And that's the way **[D]** love goes

****That's the way love **[Am]** goes **[D]** babe
[G] That's the music **[A]** God made
[G] For all the **[D]** world to sing
[E7] It's never old **[A7]** it grows

[D] Losing makes me **[Am]** sor**[D]**ry
[G] You say honey **[A7]** now don't worry
[G] Don't you know **[D]** I love you too
 And **[A7]** that's the way love **[D]** goes

INSTRUMENTAL THEN BACK TO ****

Hard Days Night [C], A

key:C, artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zoxSkP9DwIw> But in G

Intro: **[C7sus4]** (let it ring)

It's been a **[C]** hard **[F]** day's **[C]** night
 And I've been **[Bb]** working like a **[C]** dog
 It's been a **[C]** hard **[F]** day's **[C]** night I should be **[Bb]**
 sleeping like a **[C]** log
 But when I **[F]** get home to you I find the **[G7]** thing that you
 do
 will make me **[C]** feel **[F]** all **[C]** right

You know I **[C]** work **[F]** all **[C]** day to get you **[Bb]** money to
 buy you **[C]** things
 And it's **[C]** worth it just to **[F]** hear you **[C]** say
 you're gonna **[Bb]** give me every **[C]** thing
 So why on **[F]** earth should I moan, cause when I **[G7]** get
 you alone
 you know I **[C]** feel **[F]** O **[C]** K

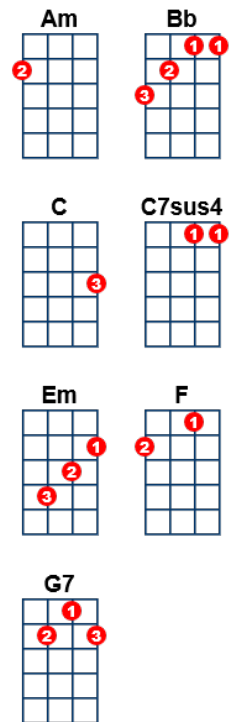
[C] When I'm **[Em]** home **[Am]** everything seems to be **[Em]** right
[Em] When I'm **[C]** home **[Am]** feeling you holding me **[F]** tight, **[G7]** tight
 yeah

It's been a **[C]** hard **[F]** day's **[C]** night and I've been **[Bb]** working like a **[C]**
 dog
 It's been a **[C]** hard **[F]** day's **[C]** night I should be **[Bb]** sleeping like a **[C]** Ic
 But when I **[F]** get home to you I find the **[G7]** thing that you do
 will make me **[C]** feel **[F]** all **[C]** right

instrumental : **[C] [F] [C] [Bb] [C]** x2

So why on **[F]** earth should I moan, cause when I **[G7]** get you alone
 you know I **[C]** feel **[F]** O **[C]** K

[C] When I'm **[Em]** home **[Am]** everything seems to be **[Em]** right
[Em] When I'm **[C]** home **[Am]** feeling you holding me **[F]** tight, **[G7]** tight
 yeah
 It's been a **[C]** hard **[F]** day's **[C]** night and I've been **[Bb]** working like a **[C]**
 dog



It's been a [C] hard [F] day's [C] night I should be [Bb] sleeping like a [C] Ic
But when I [F] get home to you I find the [G7] thing that you do
will make me [C] feel [F] all [C] right
You know I [C] feel [F] all [C] right
You know I [C] feel [F] all [C] right

www.ozbcoz.com - Standard (**GCEA**) Ukulele - Helped by Scriptasaurus from UkeGeeks

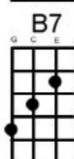
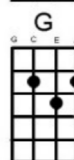
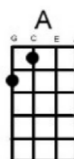
Ride Captain Ride Blues Image

Hear this song at: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r8lf7RLYlww> (play along with capo at the 5th fret)

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

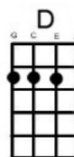
Intro:

	A		G		A		G
A	0	--0	-0----	-----			
E	-	03-	0-3-03	-0-02-023-			
C	-	---	---2--	2-1--1---	2		

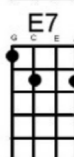


[A] Seventy-three men sailed up from the [B7] San Francisco Bay
[D] Rolled off of their ship and here's what they [A] had to say
[A] We're calling everyone to ride along [B7] to another shore
[D] We can laugh our lives away and be [A] free once more

[A] But no one heard them calling [B7] no one came at all
[D] Cause they were too busy watchin' those old [A] raindrops fall
[A] As a storm was blowin' [B7] out on the peaceful sea
[D] Seventy three men sailin' off to [A] history



[A] Ride captain ride upon your [E7] mystery ship
Be a[G]mazed at the friends you have here [A] on your trip
[A] Ride captain ride upon your [E7] mystery ship
On your [G] way to a world that others [A] might have missed [E7]
[A] [F] [A] [F]



[A] Seventy three men sailed up from the [B7] San Francisco Bay
[D] Got off of their ship and here's what they [A] had to say
We're calling everyone to ride along [B7] to another shore
[D] We can laugh our lives away and be [A] free once more

[A] Ride captain ride upon your [E7] mystery ship
Be a[G]mazed at the friends you have here [A] on your trip
[A] Ride captain ride upon your [E7] mystery ship
On your [G] way to a world that others [A] might have missed

[A] Ride captain ride upon your [E7] mystery ship
Be a[G]mazed at the friends you have here [A] on your trip
[A] Ride captain ride upon your [E7] mystery ship
On your [G] way to a world that others [A] might have missed

Ripple

key:G, artist:Grateful Dead writer:Robert Hunter

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QmMjY6tXaEo>

Thanks to Matt Schultz on ultimate-guitar

Lat da dat **[G]** da, Lah da-ah da **[C]** da, da
[C] La da da, la da, da da da-ah, da **[G]** da
[G] Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da **[C]** da, da
[G] La da da **[D]** da, **[C]** Lah da da da **[G]** da

[G] If my words did glow with the gold of **[C]** sunshine
[C] And my tunes were played on the harp un-**[G]**strung
[G] Would you hear my voice come through the **[C]** music
[C] Would you **[G]** hold it **[D]** near **[C]** as it were your **[G]**
 own?

[G] It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are **[C]** broken
[C] Perhaps they're better left un-**[G]**sung
[G] I don't know, don't really **[C]** care
[G] Let there be **[D]** songs **[C]** to fill the **[G]** air

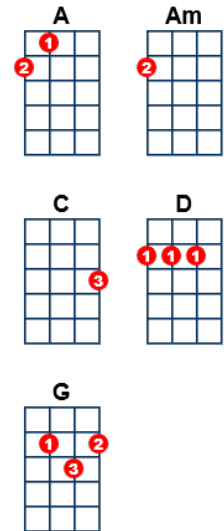
[Am] Ripple in still **[D]** water
 When there **[G]** is no pebble **[C]** tossed
 Nor **[A]** wind to **[D]** blow

Reach out your **[G]** hand if your cup be **[C]** empty
[C] If your cup is full may it be a-**[G]**gain
[G] Let it be known there is a **[C]** fountain
[G] That was not **[D]** made **[C]** by the hands of **[G]** men

[G] There is a road, no simple **[C]** highway
[C] Between the dawn and the dark of **[G]** night
[G] And if you go no one may **[C]** follow
[G] That path is **[D]** for **[C]** your steps **[G]** alone

[Am] Ripple in still **[D]** water
 When there **[G]** is no pebble **[C]** tossed
 Nor **[A]** wind to **[D]** blow

You who **[G]** choose to lead must **[C]** follow
[C] But if you fall you fall a-**[G]**lone



[G] If you should stand then who's to [C] guide you?

[G] If I knew the [D] way [C] I would take you [G] home

Lat da dat [G] da, Lah da-ah da [C] da, da

[C] La da da, la da, da da da-ah, da [G] da

[G] Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da [C] da, da

[G] La da da [D] da, [C] Lah da da da [G] da

www.ozbcoz.com - Standard (GCEA) Ukulele - Helped by Scriptasaurus from UkeGeeks

RIVER

C F C
I was born in the path of the winter wind
F G
And raised where the mountains are old
C F C
The springtime waters came dancing down
G C
And I remember the tales they told

C F C
The whistling ways of my younger days
F G
Too quickly have faded on by
C F C
But all of their memories linger on
G C
Like the light of a fading sky.
C F G
River, take me along
C F G
In your sunshine, sing me your song
F G C
Ever moving and winding and free
F Em Dm C
You rolling old river, you changing old river
F G F Em Dm C
Let's you and me river run down to the sea!

C F C
I've been to the city and back again
F G
I've been moved by some things that I've learned
C F C
Met a lot of good people and I called them friends
G C
Felt the change when the seasons turned

C F C
I heard all the songs that the children sing

F G
And listened to love's melodies

C F C
I've felt my own music within me rise

G C
Like the wind in the autumn trees.

C F G
CHORUS River, take me along

C F G
In your sunshine, sing me your song

F G C
Ever moving and winding and free

F Em Dm C
You rolling old river, you changing old river

F G F Em Dm C
Let's you and me river run down to the sea!

C F C
Someday when the flowers are blooming still

F G
Someday when the grass is still green

C F C
My rolling waters will round me bend

G C
And flow into the open sea

C F C
So here's to the rainbow that followed me here

F G
And here's to the friends that I know

C F C
And here's to the song that's within me now

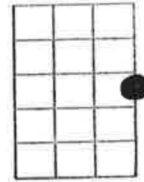
G C
I will sing it where'er I go.

Chorus

396.

C

G7



You Never Can Tell

[C] It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle.
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

Chuck Berry

They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale.
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger [G7] ale.
But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

They had a hi-fi phono, oh boy, did they let it blast.
Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and [G7] jazz.
But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

They bought a souped-up jitney, was a cherry red '53.
They drove it down to Orleans to celebrate their anniver[G7]sary.
It was there that Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

break

It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle.
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

Somewhere Over The Rainbow/What a Wonderful World Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=06vj0AUOPcE> (play along in this key)

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

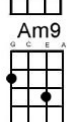
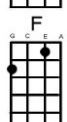
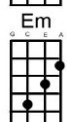
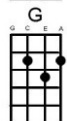
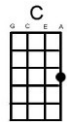
[C] [Em] [Am] [F] [C] [Em] [Am] [Am9] [F] [C] Ooh [Em] [F] [C] [F] [E7] [Am] [F]

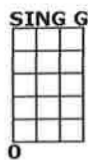
[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] way up [C] high
[F] And the [C] dreams that you dream of [G] once in a lulla[Am]by [F]
[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] blue birds [C] fly
[F] And the [C] dreams that you dream of
[G] Dreams really do come [Am] true [F]

Some [C] day I'll wish upon a star
And [G] wake up where the clouds are far be[Am]hind [F] me
Where [C] trouble melts like lemon drops
[G] High above the chimney tops that's [Am] where you'll [F] find me
[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] blue birds [C] fly
[F] And the [C] dreams that you dare to [G] why oh why can't [Am] I [F]
Well I see [C] trees of [Em] green and [F] red roses [C] too
[F] I'll watch them [C] bloom for [E7] me and [Am] you
And I [F] think to myself [G] what a wonderful [Am] world [F]
Well I see [C] skies of [Em] blue and I see [F] clouds of [C] white
And the [F] brightness of [C] day [E7] I like the [Am] dark
And I [F] think to myself [G] what a wonderful [C] world [F] [C]

The [G] colours of the rainbow so [C] pretty in the sky
Are [G] also on the faces of [C] people passing by
I see [F] friends shaking [C] hands saying [F] how do you [C] do
[F] They're really [C] saying [Dm7] I I love [G7] you
I hear [C] babies [Em] cry and I [F] watch them [C] grow
[F] They'll learn much [C] more than [E7] we'll ever [Am] know
And I [F] think to myself [G] what a wonderful [Am] world [F]

[C] Someday I'll wish upon a star
And [G] wake up where the clouds are far be[Am]hind [F] me
Where [C] trouble melts like lemon drops
[G] High above the chimney tops that's [Am] where you'll [F] find me
[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] way up [C] high
[F] And the [C] dream that you dare to [G] why oh why can't [Am] I [F]
[C] Ooh [Em] [F] [C] [F] [E7] [Am] [F] [C]

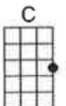
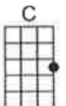
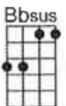
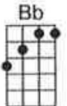


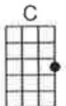


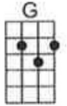
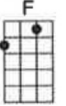
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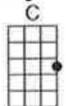
TRY A LITTLE KINDNESS-Curt Sapaugh/Bobby Austin

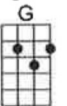

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

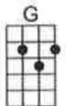
Intro: |  |  |   | X4


 If you see your brother standin' by the road

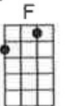
  With a heavy load from the seeds he's sowed

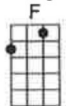
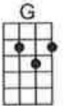
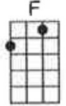
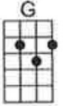
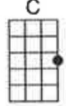
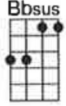
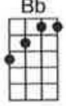
 And if you see your sister fallin' by the way

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

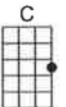
 You've got to try a little kindness, yes, show a little kindness

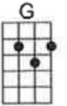
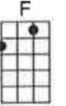
 Just shine your light for everyone to see

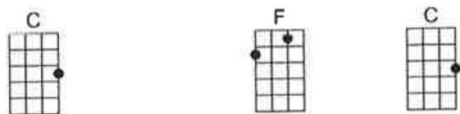
 And if you try a little kindness, then you'll overlook the blindness

       | 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



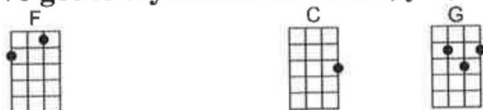
And the kindness that you show every day



Will help some-one along their way



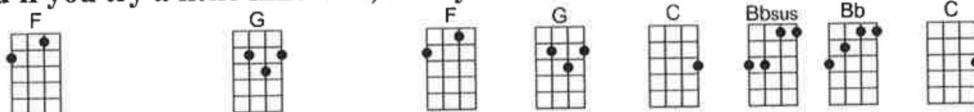
You've got to try a little kindness, yes, show a little kindness



Just shine your light for everyone to see



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



Of narrow-minded people on the narrow-minded streets



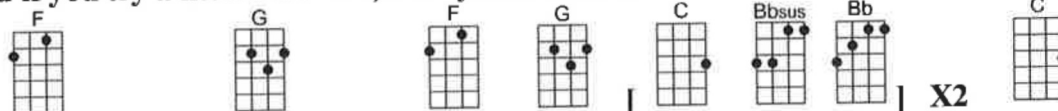
You've got to try a little kindness, yes, show a little kindness



Just shine your light for everyone to see



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



Of narrow-minded people on the narrow-minded streets

Octopus's Garden

key:C, artist:The Beatles writer:Richard Starkey (Ringo Starr)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BzHuhNN7Qgc> Capo 2

[C] [Am] [F] [G]

[C] I'd like to be **[Am]** under the sea
In an **[F]** octopus's garden in the **[G]** shade
[C] He'd let us in **[Am]** knows where we've been
In his **[F]** octopus's garden in the **[G]** shade

[Am] I'd ask my friends to come and see **[Am7]/ [F]/**
[F] An octopus's **[G]** garden with me
[C] I'd like to be **[Am]** under the sea
In an **[F]** octopus's **[G]** garden in the **[C]** shade

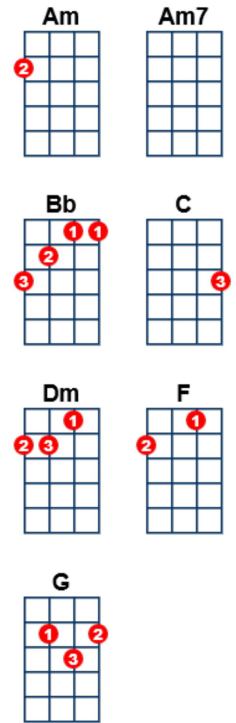
[C] We would be warm **[Am]** below the storm
In our **[F]** little hideaway beneath the **[G]** waves
[C] Resting our head **[Am]** on the sea bed
In an **[F]** octopus's garden near a **[G]** cave

[Am] We would sing and dance around **[Am7]/ [F]/**
[F] Because we know we **[G]** can't be found
[C] I'd like to be **[Am]** under the sea
In an **[F]** octopus's **[G]** garden in the **[C]** shade

[F] [F] [Dm] [Dm] [Bb] [Bb] [C] [C]
[F] [F] [Dm] [Dm] [Bb] [C] [F] [G]

[C] We would shout **[Am]** and swim about
The **[F]** coral that lies beneath the **[G]** waves[(Lies beneath the ocean waves)
[C] Oh what joy for **[Am]** every girl and boy
[F] Knowing they're happy and they're **[G]** safe (Happy and they're safe)
[Am] We would be so happy you and me **[Am7]/ [F]/**

[F] No one there to tell us what to **[G]** do
[C] I'd like to be **[Am]** under the sea
In an **[F]** octopus's **[G]** garden with **[Am]** you
In an **[F]** octopus's **[G]** garden with **[Am]** you
In an **[F]** octopus's **[G]** garden with **[C]** you
[C] [G]/ [C]/



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Count On Me

key:C, artist: Bruno Mars writer: Mars, Philip Lawrence and Ari Levine

Bruno Mars - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6k8cpUkKK4c>

If you **[C]** ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the **[Em]** sea **[Em]**

I'll **[Am]** sail the world **[G]** to **[F]** find you **[F]**

If you **[C]** ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't **[Em]** see **[Em]**

I'll **[Am]** be the light **[G]** to **[F]** guide you **[F]**

[Dm] To find out what we're **[Em]** made of **[Em]**

When **[F]** we are called to help our friends in **[G]** need (tap, tap, tap)

You can **[C]** count on me like **[Em]** 1 2 3

I'll **[Am]** be there **[G]**

And **[F]** I know when I need it I can **[C]** count on you like **[Em]** 4 3 2

And you'll **[Am]** be there **[G]**

Cause **[F]** that's what friends are supposed to do, oh **[C]** yeah

Oooooo **[Em]** Ooooo **[Am]** oo **[G]** **[F]** yeah **[G]** yeah

If you're **[C]** tossin and you're turnin

And you just can't fall a-**[Em]**sleep **[Em]**

I'll **[Am]** sing a song **[G]** be **[F]**side you **[F]**

And if you **[C]** ever forget how much you really mean to **[Em]** me **[Em]**

Every **[Am]** day I will **[G]** re**[F]**mind you, oh-oh-oh-oh

[Dm] To find out what we're **[Em]** made of **[Em]**

When **[F]** we are called to help our friends in **[G]** need (tap, tap, tap)

You can **[C]** count on me like **[Em]** 1 2 3

I'll **[Am]** be there **[G]**

And **[F]** I know when I need it I can **[C]** count on you like **[Em]** 4 3 2

And you'll **[Am]** be there **[G]**

Cause **[F]** that's what friends are supposed to do, oh **[C]** yeah

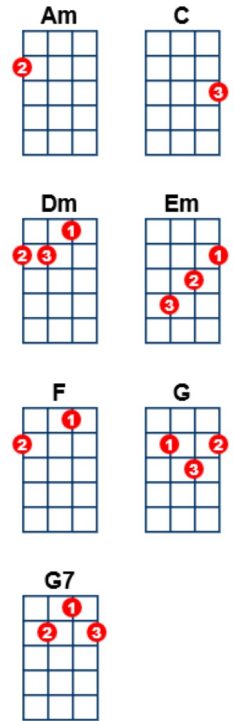
Oooooo **[Em]** Ooooo **[Am]** oo **[G]** **[F]** yeah **[G]** yeah

.
.

You'll **[Dm]** always have my **[Em]** shoulder when you **[Am]** cry **[Am]** **[G]** **[G]**

I'll **[Dm]** never let go, **[Em]** never say good **[F]** bye **[F]**

[G] You...know...you...can...



[C] Count on me like **[Em]** 1 2 3

I'll **[Am]** be there **[G]**

And **[F]** I know when I need it I can **[C]** count on you like **[Em]** 4 3 2

And you'll **[Am]** be there **[G]**

Cause **[F]** that's what friends are supposed to do, oh **[C]** yeah

Oooooo **[Em]** Ooooo **[Am]** oo **[G]**

You can **[F]** count on me cause **[G7]** I can count on **[C]** you

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