Ukulele Just for Fun

Chapters 4 - 7 by Carla Marquardt (03/14/23)

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Suggested Book Donation for 2 Parts: $20

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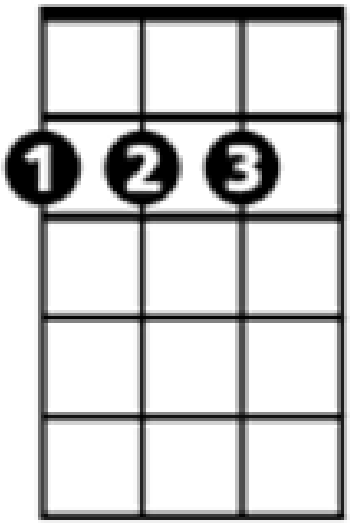
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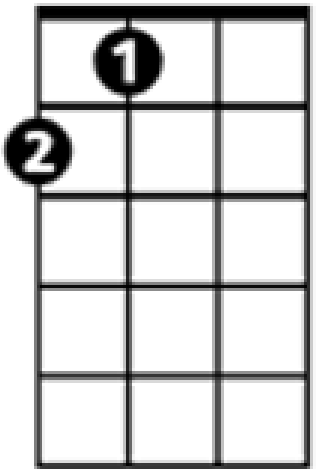
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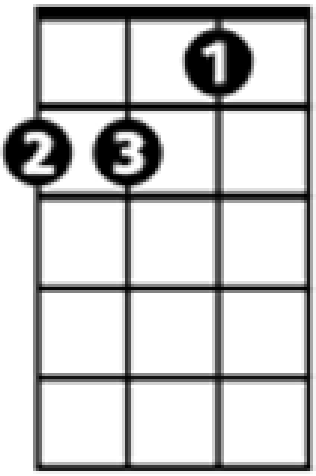
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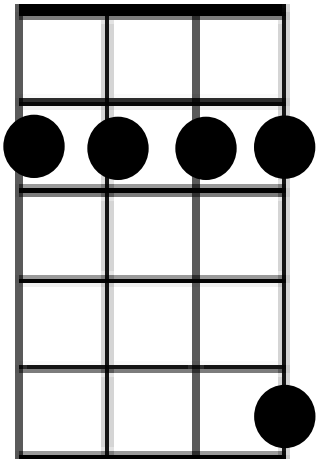


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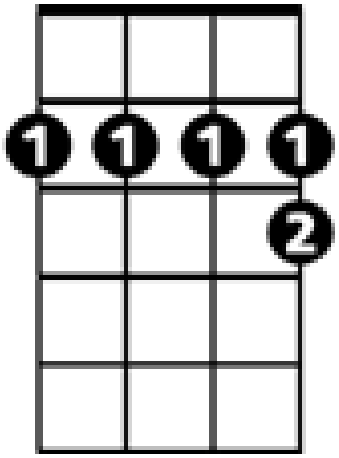


Alternate D and D7 Chords

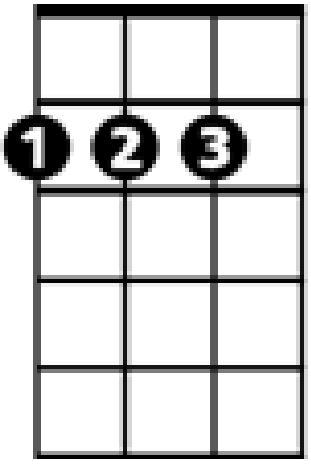
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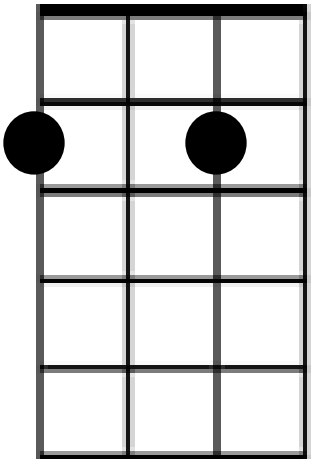
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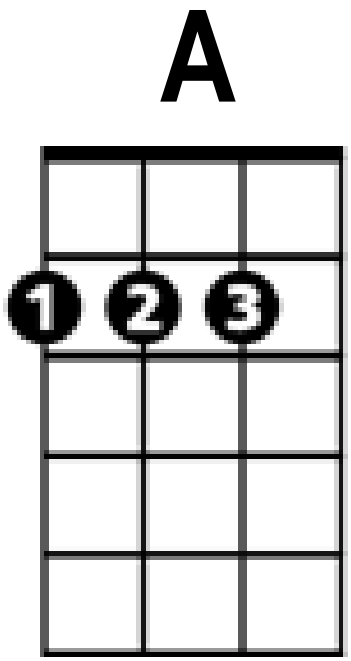
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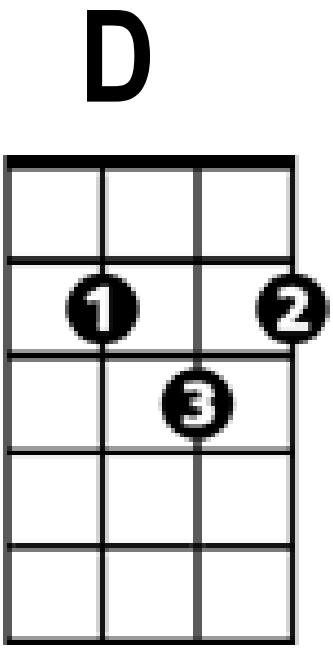


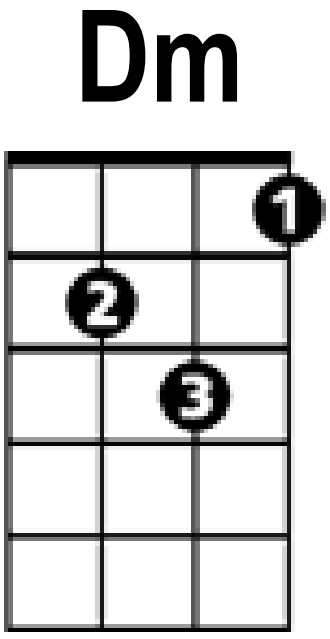
D7



Chords D, A & Dm – Baritone







Clementine

By Percy Montross 1884

Intro: D(4) A(4) Strum: Boom chucka Sing: D

D **A**
In a cavern, in a canyon, Excavating for a
mine,

A **D** **A** **D**
Lived a miner, forty-niner And his daughter Clementine.

D **A**
Chorus: Oh my darling, oh my darling Oh my darling, Clementine

A **D** **A** **D**
Thou art lost and gone forever, Dreadful sorry, Clementine.

D **A**
Light she was and like a fairy, And her shoes were number nine,

A **D** **A** **D**
Herring boxes without topses, Sandals were for Clementine ***Repeat chorus***

D **A**
Drove her ducklings to the water, Every morning just at nine,

A **D** **A** **D**
Hit her foot against a splinter, Fell into the foaming brine. ***Repeat chorus***

D **A**
Ruby lips above the water, Blowing bubbles soft and fine,

A **D** **A** **D**
But alas, I was no swimmer, So I lost my Clementine. ***Repeat chorus***

D **A**
Then the miner, forty-niner, Soon began to peak and pine,

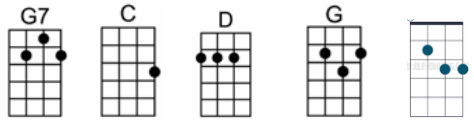
A **D** **A** **D**
Thought he ought to join his daughter, Now he's with his Clementine ***Repeat chorus***

D **A**
Now you scouts may learn the moral, Of this little tale of mine

A **D** **A** **D**
Artificial recitation…. would have saved my Clementine ***Repeat chorus***

Folsom Prison Blues

By Johnny **Cash** 1963



Intro: G7(8) Strum: Fast Shuffle

G7
I hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend
G7
and I ain't / seen the sunshine since I don't know when
C G(2) Gsus4(2) G(2) Gsus4(2)G(1)
I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on
D G(2) Gsus4(2) G(2) Gsus4(2) G(1)
But that train keeps rollin' on down to San Antione

G7
When I was just a baby my Mama told me 'Son
G7
always be a good boy don't ever play with guns.
C G(2) Gsus4(2) G(2) Gsus4(2) G(1)
But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die
D G(2) Gsus4(2) G(2) Gsus4(2) G(1)
when I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry

G7
I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
G7
They're prob'ly drinking coffee and smoking big cigars
C G(2) Gsus4(2) G(2) Gsus4(2) G(1)
But I know I had it coming. I know I can't be free
D G(2) Gsus4(2) G(2) Gsus4(2) G(1)
But those people keep on movin' and that's what tortures me.

G7
If they freed me from this prison if that railroad train was mine,
G7
I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line
C G(2) Gsus4(2) G(2) Gsus4(2) G(1)
Far from Folsom Prison that's where I want to stay
D G(2) Gsus4(2) G(2) Gsus4(2) G(1)
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away.

Ring of Fire

By June Carter **Cash** and Merle Kilgore 1963

Intro: G(8) ***Strum: slow boom-chucka*** ***Sing: D***

G C G C G
Love / / is a burning thing; / / And it makes / / a fiery ring

C G C G
Bound / / by wild de-sire; / / I fell in / / to a ring of fire

Chorus:

D C G D
I fell in to a burning ring of fire; I went down, down, down

C G G
And the flames went higher; And it burns, burns, burns

C G C G
The ring of fire / / The ring of fire

G C G C G
The taste / / of love is sweet; / / When hearts / / like ours meet

C G C G
I fell / / for you like a child; / / Oh, / / but the fire went wild

Chorus:

D C G D
I fell in to a burning ring of fire; I went down, down, down

C G G
And the flames went higher; And it burns, burns, burns

C G C G
The ring of fire / / The ring of fire

Ending:

G
And it burns, burns, burns /

C G C G
The ring of fire / / The ring of fire

Jamaica Farewell

By Irving Burgie; Performed by Harry Belafonte 1957

Intro: C(4) F(4) G7(4) C(4) Strum: Calypso [Down, * , Down, Up, * , Up, Down, Up] Sing: C

C **F**
Down the way, where the nights are gay,
G7 **C**
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top,
C **F**
I took a trip on a sailing ship,
G7 **C**
And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop.

Chorus:

C **Dm** **G7** **C**
But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way, Won't be back for many a day,
C **Dm** **G7** **C**
My heart is down, my head is spinning around, I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

C **F** **G7** **C**
Sounds of laughter everywhere, And the dancing girls sway to and fro,
C **F** **G7** **C**
I must declare, my heart is there, 'Though I've been from Maine to Mexico. But I'm.....

Repeat Chorus

C **F** **G7** **C**
Down at the market, you can hear, Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear,
C **F** **G7** **C**
Akkay rice, salt fish are nice, And the rum is good any time of year. But I'm.....

Repeat Chorus

Margaritaville

By Jimmy Buffet 1977

Intro: C(4 + 4) Strum: Calypso Sing: G string

C **G7(8)**
/ / Nib-blin' on sponge cake / / Watchin' the sun bake / / All of those tourists covered with oil

G7 **C C7**
/ / Strummin' my "4" string / / On my front porch swing / Smell those shrimp they're beginnin' to boil

Chorus 1:

F G7 C C7 F G7 C C7
/ / Wastin' away again in marga-ritaville / Searching for my / lost jigger of salt(salt,salt)

F G7 C(1) G7(1) F G7 G7(1) N.C C(8)
/ Some people claim that there's a wo - man to blame, but I know / it's nobody's fault

C **G7(8)**
/ I don't know the reason; / I stayed here all season / / Nothin' to show but this brand new tattoo

G7 **C C7**
But it's a real beauty / / A Mexican cutie / / How it got here I haven't a clue

Chorus 2:

F G7 C C7 F G7 C C7
/ / Wastin' away again in marga-ritaville / Searching for my / lost jigger of salt(salt,salt)

F G7 C(1) G7(1) F G7 G7(1) N.C C(8)
/ Some people claim that there's a wo - man to blame, but I know / it could be my fault

C **G7(8)**
/ / I blew out my flip-flop / / Stepped on a pop-top / / Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home

G7
/ There's booze in the blender / / And soon it will render

G7 **C C7**
/ That frozen concoction that helps me hang on

Chorus 1:

F G7 C C7 F G7 C C7
/ / Wastin' away again in marga-ritaville / Searching for my / lost jigger of salt(salt,salt)

F G7 C(1) G7(1) F G7 G7(1) N.C C(8)
‖ : / Some people claim that there's a wo - man to blame, but I know / it's nobody's fault :‖

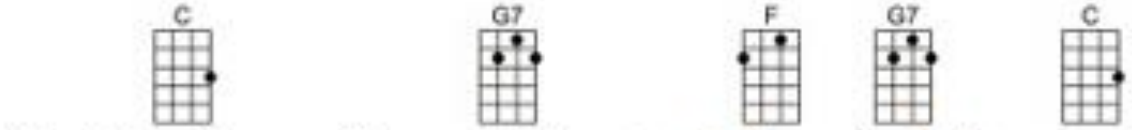
Auld Lang Syne

By Robert Burns 1788

Intro: C(7) Strum: Slow shuffle Sing: Low G



Should auld acquaintance be forgot and never brought to mind?



Should auld acquaintance be forgot and days of auld lang syne?



For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang syne



We'll take a cup of kindness yet, for auld lang syne.

Don’t Worry, Be Happy

By Bobby McFerrin 1986

Intro: C(4) Dm(4) F(4) C(4) Strum: Pat – Pull (1+2+3+4+) Sing: E string

C **Dm** **F** **C**
/ Here is a little song I wrote / You might want to sing it note for note Don't worry, be happy!

C **Dm** **F** **C**
/ In every life, we have some trouble / When you worry, you make it double Don't worry, be happy!

Chorus: C **Dm** **F** **C**
Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh Oooooo Don't worry Be happy!

C **Dm** **F** **C**
/ Ain't got no place to lay your head / Somebody came and took your bed Don't worry, be happy!

C **Dm** **F** **C**
/ The land lord says your rent is late / He may have to litigate Don't worry, be happy!

Chorus: C **Dm** **F** **C**
Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh Oooooo Don't worry Be happy!

C **Dm** **F** **C**
/ Ain't got no cash, but I’ve got style / Playin’ my ukulele makes me smile Don't worry, be happy!

C **Dm** **F**
/ ‘Cause when you worry, your face will frown / And that will bring everybody down, So don't worry,

C
be happy!

Chorus: C **Dm** **F** **C**
Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh Oooooo Don't worry Be happy!

C **Dm** **F** **C**
/ Now there’s the little song I wrote / I hope you learned it note for note Don't worry, be happy!

C **Dm** **F** **C**
/ In your life expect some trouble / But when you worry, you make it double Don't worry, be happy!

Chorus: C **Dm** **F** **C**
Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh Oooooo Don't worry Be happy!

Witch Doctor

By Ross Bagdasarian, Sr. 1958

Intro: C(8) Strum: Boom chucka Sing: C

C / / / / / / /
/ I told the witch doctor I was in love with you; I told the witch doctor I was in love with you

G7 C N.C.
/ And then the witch doctor, he told me what to do. He said:

Chorus:

C F C G7
Ooo, eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla bing bang

C F C G7 C
/ Ooo, eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla bing bang

C F C G7
Ooo, eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla bing bang

C F C G7 C
/ Ooo, eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla bing bang

C
/ I told the witch doctor You didn't love me true; / I told the witch doctor You didn't love me nice

G7 C N.C.
/ And then the witch doctor, he gave me this advice. He said: ***Repeat Chorus***

Bridge:

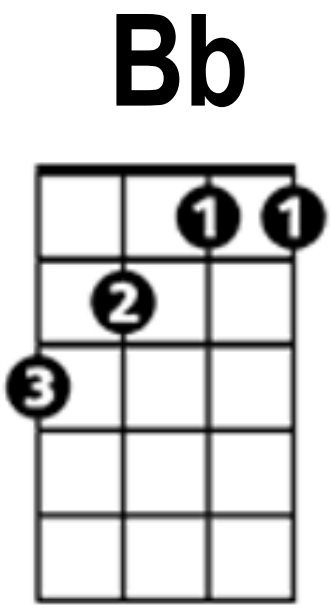
F C G7 C
You've been keeping love from me just like you were a miser; and I'll admit I wasn't very smart

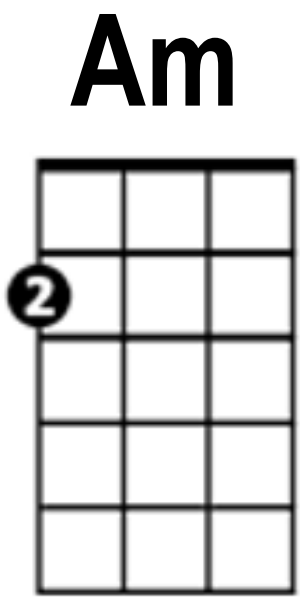
F C
So I went out and found myself a guy that's so much wiser;

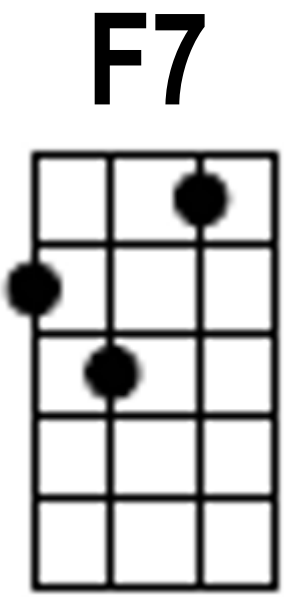
D7 G7
and he taught me the way to win your heart (walk down bass)

C
/ My friend the witch doctor He taught me what to say;
/ My friend the witch doctor He taught me what to do;

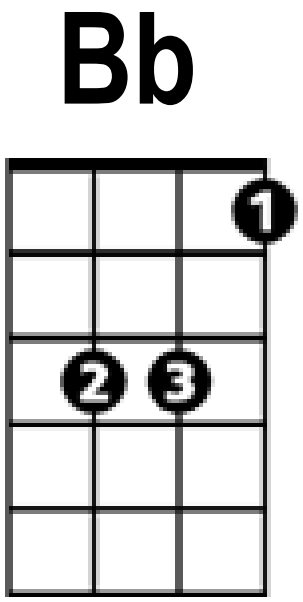
G7 C N.C.
/ I know that you'll be mine when I say this to you: " Oh, baby" ***Repeat Chorus and end***

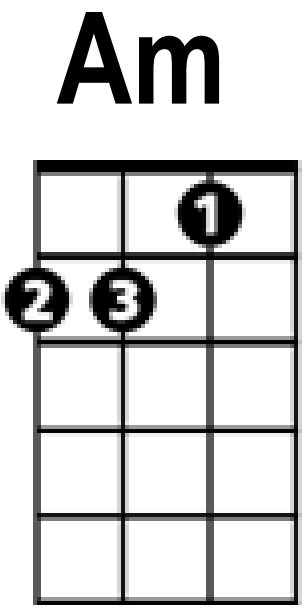

Bb
1
1
2
3

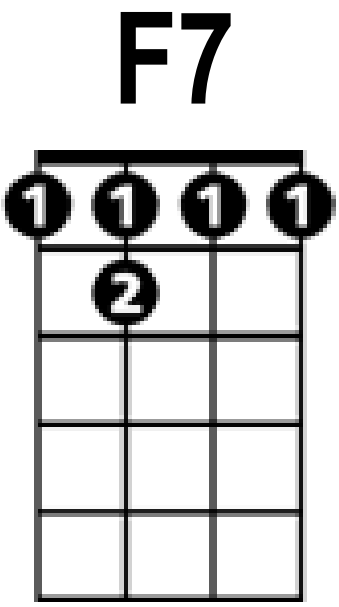

Am
2


F7

Chords Bb, Am & F7 – Baritone







Hukilau

By Jack Owens 1948

Intro: Bb(4) C7(4) F(4 + 3) Strum: Calypso Sing: C string

F **C7**
Oh, we're goin' to a Hukilau, Huki, Huki, Huki, Huki, Huki, Hukilau
C7
Everybody loves a Hukilau,
F
Where the lau-lau is the kau-kau at the big Luau
F7
Oh, we'll throw our nets out into the sea
Bb
And all the Ama-Ama come-a swimming to me
F D7 C7 F
Oh we're goin' to a Hukilau, Huki Huki Huki Huki Hukilau

Bb(4) C7(4) F(8)

F **C7**
What a beautiful day to go fishing, the old Hawaiian way
C7 G7 C7
The Hukilau nets are swishing down in old La-ie Bay *(La-ee-aa Bay)*
F **C7**
Oh, we're goin' to a Hukilau, Huki, Huki, Huki, Huki, Huki, Hukilau
C7
Everybody loves a Hukilau,
F
Where the lau-lau is the kau-kau at the big Luau
F7
Oh, we'll throw our nets out into the sea
Bb
And all the Ama-Ama come-a swimming to me
F D7 C7 F
Oh, we're goin' to the Hukilau, Huki, Huki, Huki, Huki, Huki, Hukilau
C7 F C7 F(tremolo)
Huki, Huki, Huki, Huki, Huki, Hukilau Huki, Huki, Huki, Huki, Huki, Hukilau

El Condor Pasa

By Daniel Alomía Robles Performed by Paul Simon 1913

Intro: Am(8) Strum: Fast soft shuffle Sing: Low A

(Am) C
I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail
Am
Yes I would. If I could, I surely would Ooo Ooooo
Am C
I'd rather be a hammer than a nail.
Am
Yes I would If I only could, I surely would. Ooo Ooooo

Chorus:
F C
Away, I'd rather sail away Like a swan that's here and gone
F
A man grows older every day
C Am
It gives the world Its saddest sound, Its saddest sound. Ooo Ooooo

Am C Am
I'd rather be a forest than a street. Yes I would. If I could, I surely would Ooo Ooooo
Am C
I'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet
Am
Yes I would. If I only could, I surely would Ooooo Ooooo

Repeat chorus

Drunken Sailor

Old Sea Shanty Folk Song 1830

Intro: Am(8) ***Strum: Pat-Pull (1+2+3+4+)*** ***Sing: C***

Am **G**
What shall we do with the drunken sailor? What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

Am **G** **Am**
What shall we do with the drunken sailor? Ear-ly in the morning

Chorus:

Am **G**
Hooray, and up she rises Hooray, and up she rises

Am **G** **Am**
Hooray, and up she rises Ear-ly in the morning

Am **G**
Put him in the long boat 'til he's sober Put him in the long boat 'til he's sober

Am **G** **Am**
Put him in the long boat 'til he's sober Ear-ly in the morning ***Repeat chorus***

Am **G**
Heave him by the leg in a runnin' bowline Heave him by the leg in a runnin' bowline

Am **G** **Am**
Heave him by the leg in a runnin' bowline Ear-ly in the morning ***Repeat chorus***

Am **G**
Throw his ukulele in deepest ocean Throw his ukulele in deepest ocean

Am **G** **Am**
Throw his ukulele in deepest ocean Ear-ly in the morning ***Repeat chorus***

Am **G**
That's what we do with the drunken sailor! That's what we do with the drunken sailor!

Am **G** **Am**
That's what we do with the drunken sailor! Ear-ly in the morning ***Repeat chorus***

I'd Like to Teach the World to Strum

Adapted for the Seasons of the Ukulele of the UkuleleUnderground.com Forum 1971

Intro: F(8) Strum: Calypso Sing: F - C

F G7
I'd like to teach the world to sing In perfect harmony.
C7 Bb F
Then add a little instrument That's played so easily.
F G7
I'd like to teach the world to STRUM A ukulele song,
C7 Bb F(1)
And hear chords echo through the hills For peace we'll play along.

Chorus:

F / / G7 /
That's the song I hear … Let the world STRUM today …
C7 Bb F
A song of peace that echoes on and never goes away [End]

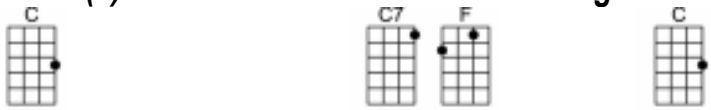
F G7
I'd like to build the world a home To house a ukelele band.
C7 Bb F
With lemon oil and buffing cloth And string sets close at hand.
F G7
I'd like to hear us STRUM and sing In a grand aloha plan.
C7 Bb F(1)
We'll spread uke joy in every place For peace throughout the land.

Repeat Chorus

I've Been Working on the Railroad

American Folk Song 1894

Intro: C(8) Strum: Shuffle Sing: C



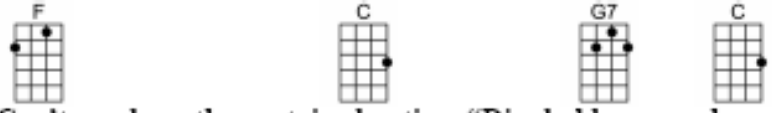
I've been working on the rail-road all the live-long day.



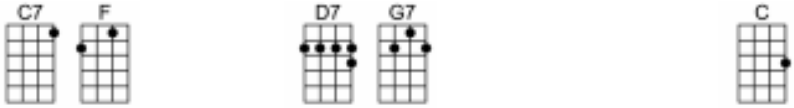
I've been working on the railroad just to pass the time a-way.



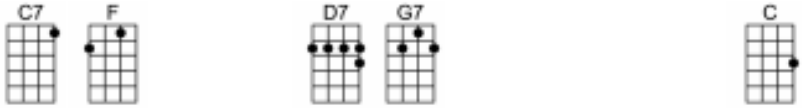
Can't you hear the whistle blow - ing, rise up so early in the morn'



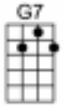
Can't you hear the captain shouting, "Dinah, blow your horn."



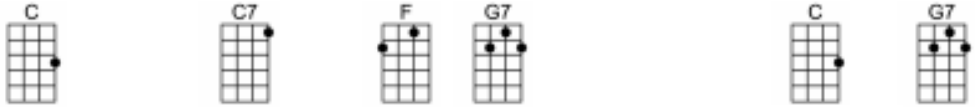
Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow your horn?



Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow your horn?



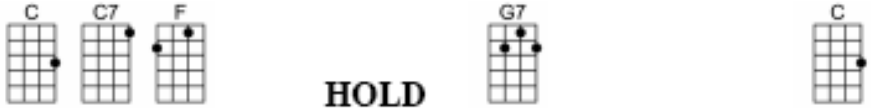
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah, someone's in the kitchen I know—ow—ow—ow



Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah, strummin' on the Ukulele singin'

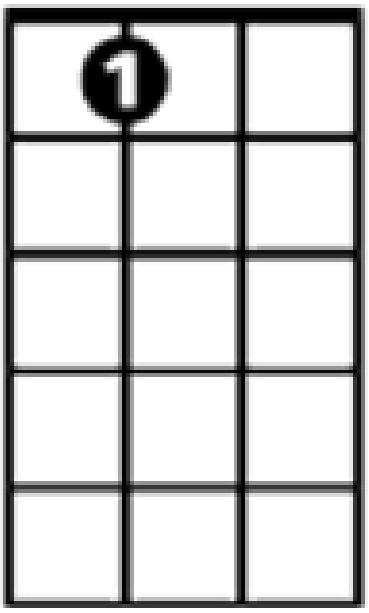


Fee fie fiddle-di-i-o, fee fie fiddle-di-i-o-o-o-o

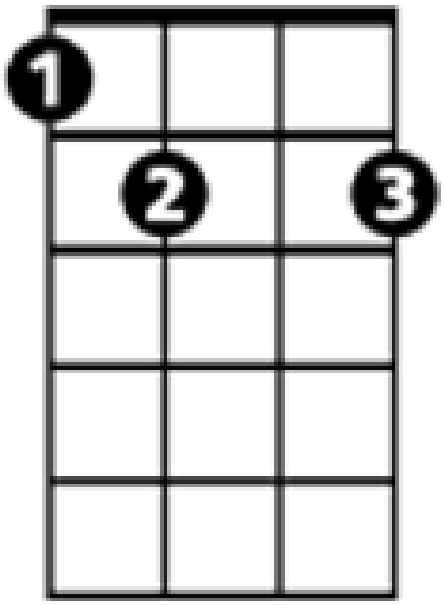


Fee fie fiddle-di-i-o, HOLD strummin' on the Ukulele

A7

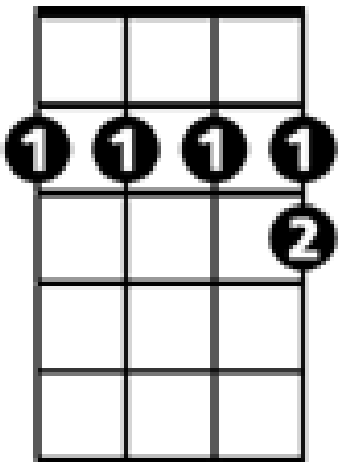


E7

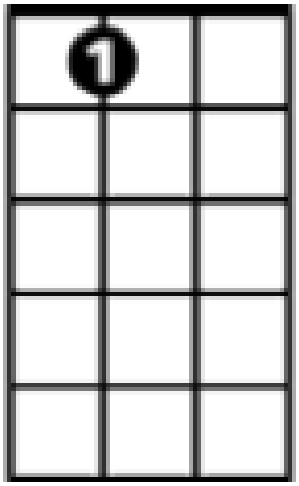


Chords A7 & E7- Baritone

A7



E7



Pearly Shells

By Webley Edwards & Leon Pober; Performed by Burl Ives 1960

Intro: G(4) D(4) G(4) Strum: Calypso Sing: Low A

D G
/ / Pearly shells (pearly shells) from the ocean (from the ocean)
G C A7 D7
Shining in the sun (shining in the sun) Covering up the shore (covering up the shore)
G C
When I see them... My heart tells me that I love you
G D7 G
More than all the little pearly shells

****

D7
For every grain of sand upon the beach
G D7
I've got a kiss for you And I've got more left over
D7 A7 D7
Then the stars...that twinkle in the blue

D G
/ / Pearly shells (pearly shells) from the ocean (from the ocean)
G C A7 D7
Shining in the sun (shining in the sun) Covering up the shore (covering up the shore)
G C
When I see them... My heart tells me that I love you
C G D7 G(4)
/ / More than all the little pearly shells

Repeat from *******

Tag line slower:

G G D7 G(5)
/ / More than all the little pearly shells

Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue

by Sam Lewis, Young, and Henderson 1925

Intro: D7(4) G7(4) C(2) F(2) C(4) Strum: Boom scratch Sing: C

C E7 A7
Five foot two, eyes of blue But oh! what those five foot could do

D7 G7 C(2) F(2) C(4)
Has anybody seen my gal?

Verse 2:

C E7 A7
Turned up nose, turned down hose Never had no other beaus.

A7
Never had no other beaus.

D7 G7 C(2) F(2)
Has anybody seen my gal?

Bridge:

C(1) E7 A7
/ Now if you run into a five foot two, all covered in fur,

D7
Diamond rings and all those things,

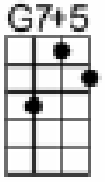
G7(1) D7(1) G7(1)
Betcha' life…. it isn't her,

G7sus4 (tremolo)
But...

Verse 3:

C E7 A7
Could she love, could she woo? Could she, could she, could she coo?

D7 G7 C(2) F(2) C(3)
Has anybody seen my gal?



Tiny Bubbles

By Leon Pober; Performed by Don Ho 1966

Intro: D(4) A7(4 + 2) Strum: Calypso Sing: F#

Chorus

D A7
Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles) in the wine (in the wine)

A7 D
Make me happy (make me happy) Make me feel fine (make me feel fine)

D G
Tiny bubbles… / make me warm all over

D A7 [D D7]
With the feeling that I'm gonna love you 'til the end of time

Ending:

D A7 D(3)
With the feeling that I'm gonna love you 'til the end of time

G D
So here's to the golden moon And here's to the silver sea

E7 A7
And mostly here's a toast to you and me

Repeat Chorus

G D
So here's to the ginger lei I give to you today

E7 A7
And here's a kiss that will never fade a-way

Repeat Chorus

Tie Me Kangaroo Down Sport

by Harris Rolf 1957

(Spoken) Tap Beat:

* * * * * * * *

There's an old Australian stockman Lying, dying And he gets himself up onto one elbow

* * * *

And he turns to his mates, who are gathered round him . . and he says:

Intro: C(4) Strum: Pat-Pull (1+2+3+4+) Sing: E

C F G7 C

1. Watch me wallaby's feed, mate, watch me wallaby's feed

C F G7 C

They're a dangerous breed, mate, so watch me wallaby's feed (*All together now*)

Chorus: C F G7 C

Tie me kangaroo down sport, tie me kangaroo down

C F G7 C

Tie me kangaroo down sport, tie me kangaroo down

C F G7 C

2. Keep me cockatoo cool, Curl, keep me cockatoo cool

C F G7 C

Don't go acting the fool, Curl, just keep me cockatoo cool (*All together now*) **Repeat Chorus**

C F G7 C

3. Take me koala back, Jack, take me Koala back

C F G7 C

He lives somewhere out on the track, Mac, so take me koala back (*All together now*) **Repeat Chorus**

C F G7 C

4. Let me mongoose go loose, Lew, let me mongoose go loose

C F G7 C

They're of no further use, Lew, so let me mongoose go loose (*All together now*) **Repeat Chorus**

C F G7 C

5. Mind me platypus duck, Bill, mind me playtpus duck

C F G7 C

Don't let him go running amuck, Bill, mind me platypus duck (*All together now*) **Repeat Chorus**

C F G7 C

6. Play your didgeridoo, Blue, play your didgeridoo

C F G7 C

Keep playing 'til I shoot through, Blue, play your didgeridoo (*All together now*) **Repeat Chorus**

C F G7 C

7. Tan me hide when I'm dead, Fred, Tan me hide when I'm dead

C F G7 ***SPOKEN***

So we tanned his hide when he died, Clyde ***"***And that's it hanging on the shed!"

Waltzing Matilda

By Banjo Paterson 1903

Intro: C(4) G(4) Am(4) F(4) Strum: Boom chucka String: E

C G Am F
Once a jolly swagman camped beside the billabong,

C Am F G7
Under the shade of a coolibah tree,

C E7 Am F
And he sang as he watched and waited 'til his billy boiled

C Am G7 C
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

C F C Am F G7
Waltzing matilda, waltzing matilda You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

C E7 Am F
And he sang as he watched and waited 'til his billy boiled

C Am G7 C
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me.

C G Am F
Down came a jumbuck to drink beside the billabong

C Am F G7
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee

C E7 Am F
And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tuckerbag

C Am G7 C
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

C F C Am F G7
Waltzing matilda, waltzing matilda You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

C E7 Am F
And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tuckerbag

C Am G7 C
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

C G Am F C Am F G7
Up rode the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred, Up rode the troopers, one, two, three.

C E7 Am F
"Whose's the jolly jumbuck you've got there in your tuckerbag**?**

C Am G7 C
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

C F C Am F G7
Waltzing matilda, waltzing matilda You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

C E7 Am F
"Whose's the jolly jumbuck you've got there in your tuckerbag?

C Am G7 C
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

C G Am F
Now up jumped the swagman and spranged into the billabong,

C Am F G7
"You'll never take me alive," said he

C E7 Am F
And his ghost may be heard as you passing beside the billabong,

C Am G7 C
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me.

C F C Am F G7
Waltzing matilda, waltzing matilda You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

C E7 Am F
And his ghost may be heard as you passing beside the billabong,

C Am G7 C
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me.

Octopus Garden

By Ringo Starr 1969

Intro: C(4) Am(4) F(4) G7(4) Strum: Boom scratch Sing: G

C Am F G7
/ I'd like to be… / under the sea… In an Octopus's Garden in the shade
C Am F G7
/ He'd let us in... / knows where we've been… In his Octopus's Garden in the shade
Am F G7
/ I'd ask… my friends… to come… and see / An Octopus's Garden with me
C Am F G7 C
/ I'd like to be… / under the sea… In an Octopus's Garden in the shade

C Am F G7
/ We would be warm… / below the storm… In our little hideaway beneath the waves
C Am F G7
/ Resting our head… / on the sea bed… In an Octopus's Garden near a cave
Am F G7
/ We… would sing…and dance… around / Because we know… we can't be found.
C Am F G7 C
/ I'd like to be… / under the sea… In an Octopus's Garden in the shade

C Am F G7
/ We would shout… and swim about The coral that lies beneath the waves
C Am F G7
/ Oh… what joy… for every girl and boy… Knowing they're happy and they're safe.
Am F G7
/ We… would be… so happy, you and me… / No… one there… to tell us what to do.
C Am F G7 C -- Am
/ I'd like to be… / under the sea… In an Octopus's Garden with you /
F G7 C – Am F G7 C(3)
In an Octopus's Garden with you In an Octopus's Garden with you.

All My Loving

by Paul McCartney 1963

Intro: Dm (4 + 2) Strum: Slow Calypso Sing: F

N/C Dm G7 C Am
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you tomorrow I'll miss you,

F Dm Bb -- G
Remember I'll always be true.

Dm G C Am
And then while I'm away I'll write home every day,

F G7 C(5)
and I'll send all my loving to you.

Chorus: N/C Am C+ C(5)
All my loving …. I will send to you

N/C Am C+ C(5)
All my loving …. Darling I'll be true.

Dm G7 C Am
I'll pretend that I'm kissing, the lips I am missing

F Dm Bb -- G
and hope that my dreams will come true.

Dm G C Am
And then while I'm away I'll write home every day,

F G7 C(5)
and I'll send all my loving to you. ***Repeat chorus***

N/C Dm G7 C Am
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you tomorrow I'll miss you,

F Dm Bb -- G
Remember I'll always be true.

Dm G C Am
And then while I'm away I'll write home every day,

F G7 C(5)
and I'll send all my loving to you. ***Repeat chorus***

Eight Days a Week

by Lennon & McCartney 1964

Intro: C(4) D7(4) Dm(4) C(4) Strum: Fast calypso Sing: E

C D7 F C
Ooh, I need your love babe; Guess you know it's true
C D7 F C
Hope you need my love babe; Just like I need you

Am(1) F(1) Am(1) D7(1)
Hold me, love me… Hold me, love me
C D7 F C
Ain't got nothin' but love babe / Eight days a week

C D7 F C
Love you every day girl; Always on my mind
C D7 F C
One thing I can say girl; Love you all the time

Am(1) F(1) Am(1) D7(1)
Hold me, love me… Hold me, love me
C D7 F C
Ain't got nothin' but love babe / Eight days a week

G Am
Eight days a week… I love… you
G F G7
Eight days a week… Is not enough to show I care

C D7 F C
Ooh, I need your love babe; Guess you know it's true
C D7 F C
Hope you need my love babe; Just like I need you

Am(1) F(1) Am(1) D7(1)
Hold me, love me… Hold me, love me
C D7
Ain't got nothin' but love babe
F C F C
/ Eight days a week… / Eight days a week
F C(4) D7(4) Dm(4) C(1)
/ Eight days a week….

A White Sport Coat

By Marty Robbins 1957

Intro: C(4) Dm(4) G7(4) Strum: Calypso Sing: G - C

Chorus:

C Dm G7
A white sport coat, and a pink car..nation,

F G7 C(4) Dm(2) G7(2)
/ I'm all dressed up for the dance.

C Dm G7
A white sports coat, and a pink car nation,

F G7 C(2) F(2) C(4)
/ I'm all alone in romance.

Verse:

G7
/ Once you told me long ago,

C
/ To the prom with me you'd go.

D7
/ Now you've changed your mind it seems,

G7
/ Someone else will hold my dreams.

C Dm G7
/ A white sports coat and a pink car nation,

F G7 C(4) Dm(2) G7(2)
/ I'm in a blue, blue mood.

Repeat all

Ending:

C Dm G7
/ A white sports coat and a pink car nation,

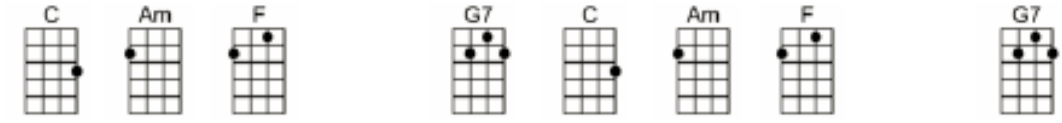
Slower:

F G7 C(5)
/ I'm in a blue, blue mood.

All I Have to Do is Dream

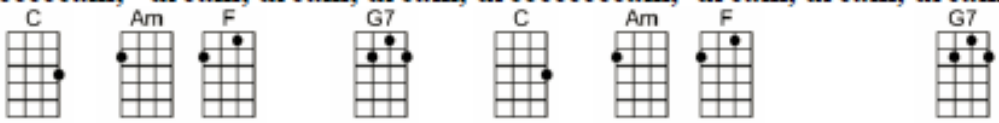
By the Everly Brothers 1958

Intro: C(2) Am(2) F(2) G7(2) Strum: Swing strum Sing: E

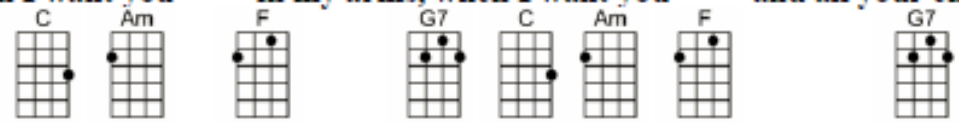


HOLD

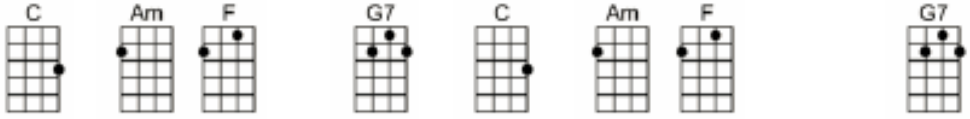
Dreeeeeeeam, dream, dream, dream, dreeeeeeeeam, dream, dream, dream,



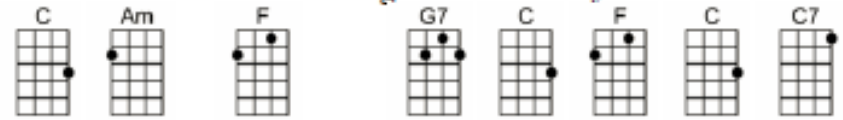
When I want you in my arms, when I want you and all your charms



Whenever I want you all I have to do is dream, dream, dream, dream



When I feel blue in the night and I need you to hold me tight,

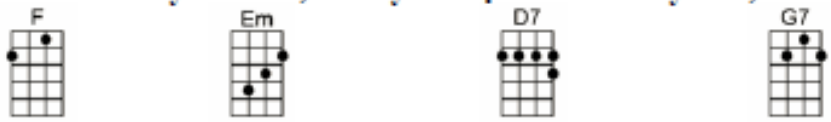


Whenever I want you all I have to do is dream

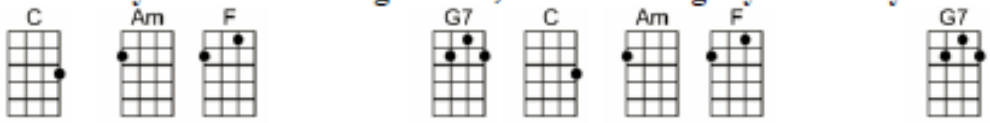
CHORUS:



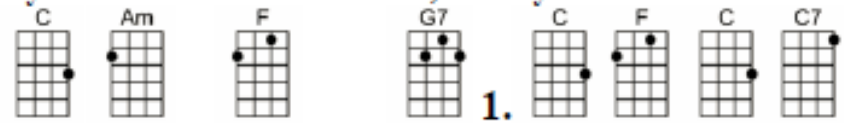
I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine anytime, night or day



Only trouble is gee whiz, I'm dreaming my life a-way



I need you so that I could die, I love you so and that is why



1.

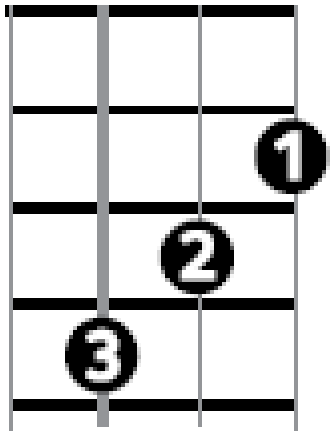
Whenever I want you all I have to do is dream..... (CHORUS)



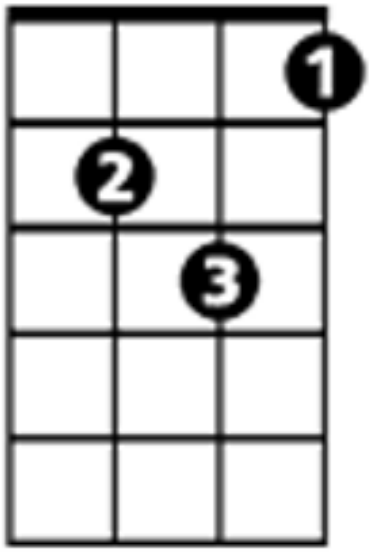
2.

Dreeeeeeeeeam, dream, dream, dream, dreeeeeeeeeeeam

Em

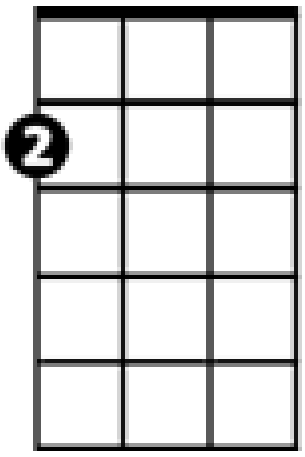


Gm

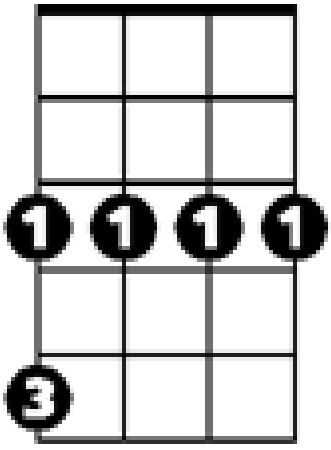


Chords Em & Gm - Baritone

Em



Gm

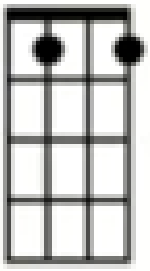


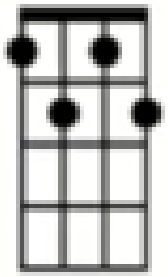
Finding All the Diminished Chords

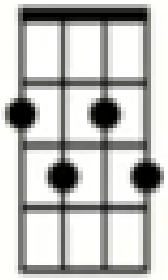
G dim
A# dim
Bb dim
Db dim
E dim
C# dim

G# dim
B dim
Ab dim
F dim
D dim

Gb dim
C dim
F# dim
A dim
D# dim
Eb dim





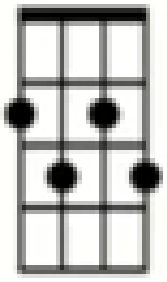


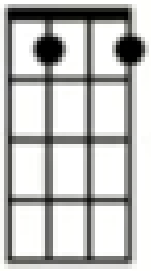
Finding All the Diminished Chords for Baritone

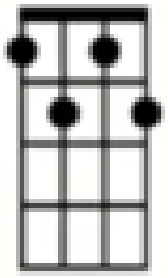
G dim
A# dim
Bb dim
Db dim
E dim
C# dim

G# dim
B dim
Ab dim
F dim
D dim

Gb dim
C dim
F# dim
A dim
D# dim
Eb dim







Home on the Range

By Dr. Brewster M. Higley & Daniel E. Kelley 1872

Intro: C(3 + 2) Strum: Waltz time (down, up, up) Sing: Low G

C F
Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam,
C D7 G7
Where the deer and the antelope play
C F
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
C G7 C
And the skies are not cloudy all day

Chorus:

G7 C
Home, home on the range
D7 G7
Where the deer and the antelope play
C F
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
C G7 C
And the skies are not cloudy all day

C F
How often at night when the heavens are bright,
C D7 G7
With the light of the glittering stars
C F
Have I laid there amazed and asked as I gazed
C G7 C
If their glory exceeds that of ours

Repeat Chorus

Take Me Out to the Ball Game

Words by Jack Norworth; Music by Albert Von Tilzer 1908

Intro: C(3) G7(3) Strum: Waltz time (down, up, up) Sing: C

C G7
Take me out to the ball game,

C G7
Take me out with the crowd.

A7 Dm
Buy me some peanuts and Cracker Jack

D7 G7
I don't care if I never get back,

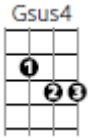
C G7
Let me root, root, root for the home team,

C7 F
If they don't win it's a shame.

F(1) F(1) C(1) Cmaj7(1) C6(1) A7(2)
For it's one….. two….. three strikes, you're out,

A7 D7 G7 C (G7 to repeat)
At the old ball game

Hard Day's Night
Performed by the Beatles in the movie 1964



Intro: Gsus4 – 7 hard strokes Strum: Fast calypso Sing: G

N/C C F C Bb C
It's been a hard day's night, and I've been workin' like a dog
C F C Bb C
It's been a hard day's night, I should be sleepin' like a log
F G7 C F C(3)
But when I get home to you, I find the things that you do They make me feel al -right

N/C C F C Bb C
You know I work all day, to get you money, to buy you things
C F C Bb C
And it's worth it just to hear you say, you're gonna give me everything
F G7 C F C(3)
So why on earth should I moan, cause when I get you alone You know I'll be… O - kay

Bridge ***** **NC Em Am Em**
When I'm home… everything seems to be right
C Am Dm G7(1)
When I'm home… feeling you holding me tight… tight... yeah

N/C C F C Bb C
It's been a hard day's night, and I've been workin' like a dog
C F C Bb C
It's been a hard day's night, I should be sleepin' like a log
F G7 C F C(3)
But when I get home to you, I find the things that you do You make me feel al - right

Repeat from bridge ********

Ending: **C F C(3) C F C(1)**
You make me feel al – right You make me feel al – right

Blue Moon

By Richard Rodgers 1934

Intro: C(2) Am(2) Dm(2) G7(1) Strum: Swing strum Sing: G

C-Am-Dm G7 C-Am-Dm
Blue… Moon you saw me standing a-lone

G7 C-Am-Dm F C-Am-Dm
Without a dream in my heart without a love of my own

G7 C-Am-Dm G7 C-Am-Dm
/ Blue Moon you knew just what I was there for

G7 C Am F G C-F-C
You heard me saying a prayer for / Someone I really could care for

Bridge:

C Dm G7 C
And then there suddenly appeared before me

Dm G7 C
The only one my arms could ever hold

Fm Bb Eb
I heard some-body whisper "Please a-dore me"

Eb(1) G(2) D7(2) G(1) D7(1) G7(1)
And when I looked the Moon had turned to gold

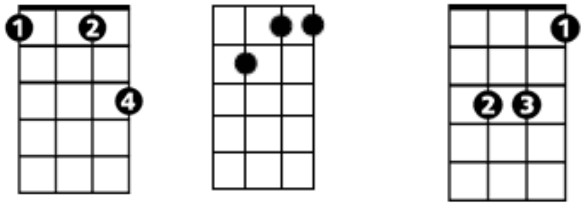
G7 C-Am-Dm G7 C-Am-Dm
/ Blue Moon now I'm no longer a-lone

G7 C-Am-Dm F C-F-C
Without a dream in my heart without a love of my own

Repeat from Bridge

Fm ***Use for Bb*** ***Eb***

Gm7



Somewhere Over the Rainbow/Wonderful Life

As performed by Israel Kamakawiwo'ole Recorded 1988

Intro: C(4) Em(4) F(4) C(4) Strum: Fast Calypso Sing: C

Sing Oooh → C(4) Em(4) F(4) C(4) F(4) E7(4) Am(4) F(4)

C Em F C(8)
Somewhere over the rainbow / / Way up high

F C G Am(8) F(8)
And the dreams that you dreamed of once in a lulla-by- by

C Em F C(8)
Somewhere over the rainbow / / Bluebirds fly,

F C G Am(8) F(7)
And the dreams that you dream of Dreams really do come true.

C
Some-day I wish upon a star

G Am(4) F(3)
And wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me…

C G
Where trouble melts like lemon drops; High above the chimney tops

Am F
That's where you'll find me….Oh

C Em F C(8)
Somewhere over the rainbow / / Bluebirds fly

F C
And the dreams that you dare to

G Am(8) F(3)
Oh why, oh why can't I? I?

---

(1) C Em F C
I see trees of green and / red roses too

F C E7 Am
/ I'll watch them bloom / for me and you

F G Am(8) F(7)
And I think to myself / / What a wonderful world - world

F(1) C Em F C
I see skies of blue I see / clouds of white and the

F C E7 Am
Brightness of day, / I like the dark

F G C(4) F(4) C(8)
And I think to myself, / / what a wonderful world.

G C
The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky

G C
Are also on the faces, of people passing by

Am Em Am Em
I see friends shaking hands, saying / 'how do you do'

Am Em F G(3)
/ They're really saying, 'I … I love you.'

C G F C
I hear babies cry, / I watch them grow

F C E7 Am
/ They'll learn much more, / / than we'll know

F G Am(8) F(7)
And I think to myself, / / what a wonderful world - world

F(1) C
Some-day I wish upon a star

G Am(4) F(3)
And wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me.

C G
Where trouble melts like lemon drops High above the chimney tops

Am F
That's where / you'll find me

C Em F C(8)
Somewhere over the rainbow / / Way up high

F C G Am(8) F(8)
And the dreams that you dare to Oh why, oh why can't I

Fade:
Sing Oooh → C(4) Em(4) F(4) C(4) F(4) E7(4) Am(4) F(4) C(1)

By the Light of the Silvery Moon

By Gus Edwards & Edward Madden 1909

Strum: Boom chucka Sing: Low A - C First time thru - Do not sing words in italics

Intro: F(4) D7(4) C7(3)

F

|| : By the light (*not the dark, but the light*)

G7 C#dim G7

of the silv'ry moon (*not the sun, but the moon*)

C7 Bbm6 C7

I want to spoon (*not knife, but spoon*),

F D7 C7(3)

To my honey I'll croon love's tune.

F

Honeymoon (*not the sun, but the moon*),

Bb D7 Bb

Keep a-shinin' in June (*not in May, but June*),

Bbm6 F Bbm6 F

Your silv'ry beams will bring love's dreams,

G7 Bbm6

We'll be cuddlin' soon (*not later, but soon*)

First ending:

C7 F Bbm6 F(2) C7(1)

By the silv'ry moon (*not the golden moon!*) : ||

Second ending:

C7 F Bbm6 F(tremolo)

By the silv'ry moon (*not the golden moon!*)

Substitute for Bb

