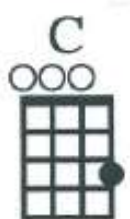













2020 July Linda Ronstadt & Silly Songs (Revised 07/06/2020)







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Common Chords

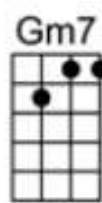
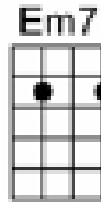
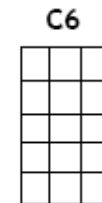
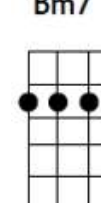
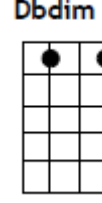
 C 3	 Cmaj7 2	 C7 1	 Am 2	 A7 1	 A 21
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 F 2 1	 G7 213	 G 132	 E7 12 3	 F#m 213	 D 234
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 D7 1 2	 Em 321	 Dm 231	 Gm 231	 Eb 231	 Bb 3211
---	---	---	---	--	--

 B 3211	 B7 321	 Bm 3111	 C#m 4fr 3111	 F7 231	 E 3331
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Substitute for Bb, but don't play G string

 Gm7	 Em7	 Am7 C6	 Bm7	 C#dim Dbdim
--	--	--	--	---

It's So Easy

By Norman Petty & Buddy Holly; Performed by Buddy Holly 1958

Intro: C(2) G(2) F(2) G(2) C(2) F(2) G(2) C(2) Strum: Boom chucka Sing: E

C G F G C F G C
It's so easy to fall in love It's so easy to fall in love

C G F G C F G C
People tell me love's for fools So here I go breakin' all of the rules

F
It seems so easy (*It's so easy, it's so easy, Yeah!*)
C
So doggone easy (*Doggone easy, doggone easy, Whoah!*)
F
It seems so easy (*It's so easy, it's so easy, it's so easy, Yeah!*)
G F G
Where you're concerned my heart has learned

Kazoo: ||: C(2) G(2) F(2) G(2) C(2) F(2) G(2) C(2) :||

C G F G C F G C
It's so easy to fall in love It's so easy to fall in love

C G F G C F G C
Look in-to your heart and see What your love book has set apart for me

F
It seems so easy (*It's so easy, it's so easy, Yeah!*)
C
So doggone easy (*Doggone easy, doggone easy, Whoah!*)
F
It seems so easy (*It's so easy, it's so easy, it's so easy, Yeah!*)
G F G
Where you're concerned my heart has learned

C G F G C F G C
||: It's so easy to fall in love It's so easy to fall in love :||

That'll Be the Day

By Buddy Holly, Jerry Allison & Norman Petty 1956

Intro: A(8) E7(4) E7(3)

Strum: Fast calypso (chuck on beat 2)

Sing: A

Chorus:

D

Well, that'll be the day, when you say good-by-y

A

That'll be the day, when you make me cry-y

D

You say you're gonna leave me, you know that's a lie 'cause

A(1) E7(1) A(1)

That'll be the day..... when I die

D

A

Well, you give me all your lovin' and your / turtle dovin'

D

A

All your hugs and kisses and your / money too

D

A

/ You know you love me baby, / until you tell me, maybe

B7 / / / E7 / / E7

That - some - day - well .. I'll be.... through WELL

Chorus:

D

That'll be the day, when you say good-by-y

A

That'll be the day, when you make me cry-y

D

You say you're gonna leave me, you know that's a lie 'cause

A(1) E7(1) A(1)

That'll be the day..... when I die

Kazoo: D(8) A(8) D(8) A(6) E7(2) A(1)

D **A**
When Cupid shot his dart, / he shot it at your heart

D **A**
/ So if we ever part, and I... leave.... You

D **A**
/ You sit and hold me and you / tell me boldly

B7 / / / **E7** / / **E7(1)**
That - some - day - well .. I'll be.... blue WELL!

Chorus:

D
That'll be the day, when you say good-by-y

A
That'll be the day, when you make me cry-y

D
You say you're gonna leave me, you know that's a lie 'cause

A(1) **E7(1)** **A(1)**
That'll be the day..... when I die

Ending:

D **A**
That'll be the day... woo-oo hoo hoo That'll be the day... woo-oo hoo hoo

D
That'll be the day... woo-oo hoo hoo

A(1) **E7(1)** **A(1)**
That'll be the day..... when I die

Love is a Rose

By Neil Young 1974

Intro: C(4) F(2) C(2) C(4) G(2) C(2) **Strum:** Calypso **Sing:** G string

C F C
Love is a rose but you better not pick it;
G C
It only grows when it's on the vine.
F C
Handful of thorns and you'll know you missed it;
G C
You lose your love when you say the word "mine".

F C
I wanna see what's never been seen,
G C
I wanna live that age old dream.
F C
Come on, lass, we can go together;
G C
Let's take the best right now,
G Tacet: C
Take the best right now.
/

C F C
Love is a rose but you better not pick it;
G C
It only grows when it's on the vine.
F C
Handful of thorns and you'll know you missed it;
G C
You lose your love when you say the word "mine".

F C
I wanna go to an old hoedown

G C
Long ago in a western town.

F C
Pick me up cause my feet are draggin';

G C
Give me a lift and I'll hay your wagon.

C F C
Love is a rose but you better not pick it;

G C
It only grows when it's on the vine.

F C
Handful of thorns and you'll know you missed it;

G C
You lose your love when you say the word "mine".

C F C C G C
//// // // //// // //

C F C C G C
Love is a rose. // // Love is a rose. // //

C F C C G C
Love is a rose. // // Love is a rose. // /

Silver Threads and Golden Needles

By Jack Rhodes & Dick Reynolds 1962

Intro: D(4) A(4) E7(4) A(4) A(2) **Strum:** Calypso **Sing:** E string

A D
I don't want your lonely mansion with a tear in every room,
A E7 E7
All I want's the love you promised; beneath the halo'd moon. //..
A D
But you think I should be happy with your money and your name,
A E7 A A7
And hide myself in sorrow, while you play your cheating game. //..

D A
Silver threads and golden needles, cannot mend this heart of mine.
A G E7
And I dare not drown my sorrows in the warm glow of your wine.
A D
But you think I should be happy with your money and your name,
A E7 A A7
And hide myself in sorrow, while you play your cheating game.

D A E7 A A7
//// // // // //,,,

D A
Silver threads and golden needles, cannot mend this heart of mine.
A G E7
And I dare not drown my sorrows, in the warm glow of your wine.
A D
You can't buy my love with money, for I never was that kind,
A E7 A A7
Silver threads and golden needles cannot mend this heart of mine. //..
D A G E7 A D A
Silver threads and golden needles cannot me...nd..this heart of mi ne.
// // / /

When Will I Be Loved

By Phil Everly of the Everly Brothers 1960

Intro: **F(4) Bb(2) C(2) F(4) Bb(2) C(2)** *Strum: Boom chucka* *Sing: A string*

F Bb C7 F Bb C7 F Bb C7 F(4) C7(4)
/ I've been cheated, / been mis-treated / When will I... / be loved?

F Bb C7 F Bb C7 F Bb C7 F(4) F7(4)
/ I've been put down, / I've been pushed 'round / When will I... / be loved?

Bb C7 Bb F
/ When I find a new man, / that I want for mine

Bb C7 Bb C7(8)
/ He always breaks my heart in two, It happens every time.

F Bb C7 F Bb C7 F Bb C7 F(4) C7(4)
/ I've been made blue, / I've been lied to / When will I... / be loved?

F Bb C7 F Bb C7 F Bb C7 F(4) F7(4)
/ I've been put down, / I've been pushed 'round / When will I... / be loved?

Bb C7 Bb F
/ When I find a new man, / that I want for mine

Bb C7 Bb C7(8)
/ He always breaks my heart in two, It happens every time.

F Bb C7 F Bb C7 F Bb C7 F(4) C7(4)
/ I've been cheated, / been mis-treated / When will I... / be loved?

F Bb C7 F Bb C7 F Bb C7 F(4) F7(4)
/ I've been made blue, / I've been lied to / When will I... / be loved?

Bb C7 Bb F
/ When I find a new man, / that I want for mine

Bb C7 Bb C7(8)
/ He always breaks my heart in two, It happens every time.

F Bb C7 F Bb C7 F Bb C7 F(4) C7(4)
/ I've been cheated, / been mis-treated / When will I... / be loved? I ask you?

F Bb(4) C7(4) F(4) Bb(4) F(5)
/ When will I be loved?

Desperado

By The Eagles - Glenn Frey & Don Henley 1973

Intro: Dm(4) Am(4) D7(4) G7(4) Strum: Finger pick Sing: G string

G7(1) C C7 F Fm C Am D7 G7
/ Desper - ado, / why won't you come to your senses? You been out ridin' fences for so long now
C C7 F Fm
Oh, you're a hard one, / I know that you got your reasons,
C Am D7 C
These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you some.... how

G7 Am Em F C
/ / Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy, She'll beat you if she's able
Dm F C
You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet

G7 Am Em F C
/ / Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table
Am D7 G7
But you only want the things that you can't get

G7(1) C C7 F Fm C Am D7 G7
/ Desper - ado, / / you ain't gettin' no younger, Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home
C C7 F Fm C Am D7 C
Freedom, oh freedom, well that's just some people talkin' Your prison is walkin' through this world all a-lone
G7 Am Em F C
/ / Don't your feet get cold in the winter time? The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine
Dm F C G7 Am Em
It's hard to tell the night time from the day / / Now you're losin' all your highs and lows
F C G7
Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes a -way

G7(1) C C7 F Fm C Am D7 G7
/ Desper - ado, / why don't you come to your senses Come down from your fences, / open the gate
C C7 F Fm C Am
It may be rainin', / but there's a rainbow a - bove you, You better let somebody love you,
F Fm C Am D7 G7(1) C(1)
[let somebody love you,] You better let somebody love you....be - fore it's too late

Tracks of My Tears

By Smokey Robinson, Pete Moore, and Marv Tarplin 1965

Intro: G - Am(4) C - D(4) G - Am(4) C - D(4) **Strum:** Syncopated calypso **Sing:** Low D

G Am C D G Am C - G

/ People say I'm the life of the party 'cause I tell a joke or two

G Am C D G Am C - G

All though I might be laughing out loud and hearty, / deep in - side I'm blue

Chorus:

G - C Am - D G - C Am - D
So take a good look at my face / You know my smile looks out of place

G - C Am - D G - C C - G
If you look closer it's easy to trace the tracks of my tears Ooo- ohhh

Ending: G tremolo

Bridge 1:

[C G] [C G] [C G] [C G]
I need you (need you) I need you (need you)

G Am C D G Am C - G

/ Since you left me, if you see me with another guy / lookin' like I'm havin' fun

G Am C D G Am C - G

Although he might be cute, he's just a substi-tute because you're the permanent one

Repeat chorus

Bridge 2:

[C G] [C G] [C G] [C G]
Out- side.... I'm masqueradin' In - side my heart's a-fadin'

[C G] [C G]
I'm just a clown... since you put me down

Em / / / D(5)
My smile is my makeup; I wear since my break up with you

Repeat chorus

Poor Poor Pitiful Me

By Warren Zevo 1976

Intro: C(2) G(2) D(2) G(2) C(2) G(2) D(2) G(2) Strum: Boom chucka Sing: E

C G D G C D G
I lay my head on the railroad tracks, waiting on the double **E**

C G D G C D G
The train don't run by here no more, poor, poor pitiful me

C G D G C D G
Poor, poor, pitiful me, poor, poor, pitiful me

C G D G C G D D G
All these boys won't let me be, Lord have mercy on me; woe..... is me

C G D G C D G
Well, I met a man in West Hollywood, and I ain't naming names

C G D G C D G
But he really worked me over good, he was just like Jesse James

C D G C G D G
Yes, he really worked me over good, he was a credit to his gender

C G D G C D G
Put me through some changes, Lord, sort of like a Warring Blender!

C G D G C D G
Poor, poor, pitiful me, poor, poor, pitiful me

C G D G C G D D G
All these boys won't let me be, Lord have mercy on me; woe..... is me

Kazoo Interlude: C G D G C D G C G D G C G D G

C G D G C D G
Poor, poor, pitiful me, poor, poor, pitiful me

C G D G C G D D G
All these boys won't let me be, Lord have mercy on me; woe..... is me

C G D G C D G

I met a boy at the Vieux Carre', down in Yoko - hama

C G D G C D G

He picked me up and threw me down, he said "please don't hurt me mama"

C G D G C D G

Poor, poor, pitiful me, poor, poor, pitiful me

C G D G C G D D G

All these boys won't let me be, Lord have mercy on me; woe..... is me

C D G C D G C D G(1)

Poor, poor, pitiful me, poor, poor, pitiful me, poor, poor, pitiful me!

You're No Good

By Clint Ballard, Jr. 1963

Intro: Am-D(4) Am-D(4) Am-D(4) Am-D(4) **Strum:** Syncopated calypso **Sing:** low A

Am D Am D Am D Am D
Feeling better now that we're through Feeling better 'cause I'm over you

F G C Am D E7
I learned my lesson, it left a scar Now I see how you really are

Am D Am D Am D Am D
You're no good You're no good You're no good Baby you're no good (I'm gonna say it again)

Am D Am D Am D Am D
You're no good You're no good You're no good Baby you're no good Oh – No

Am D Am D Am D Am D
I broke a heart that's gentle and true Well I broke a heart over someone like you

F G C Am D E7
I'll beg his for -giveness on bended knee I wouldn't blame him if he said to me

Am D Am D Am D Am D
You're no good You're no good You're no good Baby you're no good (I'm gonna say it again)

Am D Am D Am D Am D
You're no good You're no good You're no good Baby you're no good I'm telling

Am D Am D Am D Am D(1)
You now baby and I'm going my way For-get about you 'cause I'm leaving to - day

Repeat 2X

Am D Am D Am D Am D
You're no good You're no good You're no good Baby you're no good (I'm gonna say it again)

Am D Am D Am D Am D
You're no good You're no good You're no good Baby you're no good Oh – No

Am(1) D(1) Am(1) Am(1) Am tremolo
You're no good You're no good You're no good Baby you're no goo-oo-ood

Different Drum

By Michael Nesmith 1965

Intro: D(2) F#m(2) G(2) A(2) 2X Strum: Boom chucka Sing: A string

D F#m G A D F#m G A D F#m
You and I, travel to the beat of a different drum oh can't you tell by the way I run

G A D F#m G A
Every time you make eyes at me Whao- oh

D F#m G A D F#m G A D F#m
You cry, and moan, and say it will work out But honey child, I've got my doubts

G / A(4)
You can't see the forest for the trees

G /
Oh don't get me wrong It's not that I knock it

A G A D
It's just that I am not in the market for a guy who wants... to loveonly me

G A [D F#m] [G D]
Yes, and I ain't saying you ain't pretty, all I'm saying is I'm not ready

E7 / Em7 / A7
For any person, place or thing to try and pull the reins... in on me...so...

D F#m G A D F#m G A
Good-bye, / I'll be leaving I see no sense, in crying and grieving

D F#m G A7 D(2) F#m(2) G(2) A(2)
We'll live a lot longer if you live with out me

D(2) F#m(2) G(2) A(2)

Repeat from *****

Ending:

G A7 D(2) F#m(2) G(2) A(2) D(1)
if you live with out me

It Doesn't Matter Anymore

By Paul Anka 1958

Intro: G(4) F(4) Em(4) G(4) Strum: Calypso or finger picking Sing: E string

C **G**
/ There / you go and baby, / here am I, well, you / left me here so I could / sit and cry.

C **G7** **C** **C**
Golly gee, what have you / done to me? I guess it doesn't matter any more

C **G**
Do you remember baby, / last September how you / held me tight, each and / every night?

C **G7** **C** **C**
Oh / baby, how you / drove me crazy but I guess it doesn't matter any more

Am **C** **Am**
There's / no use in me / cryin'. I've / done everything and I'm / sick of tryin'.

D **G** **F** **Em** **G**
I've thrown away my nights, / wasted all my days over you

C **G7**
/ Now you go your way and / I'll go mine / Now and forever till the / end of time, I'll find

C **G7** **C** **C**
/ somebody new and baby / we'll say we're through / and you won't matter any more

Repeat from *****

Ending:

G7 **C** **C** **G7** **C** **C**
And you won't matter any more; No, you won't matter any more;

G7 **C(1)**
You won't matter any more

Just One Look

By Doris Troy 1963

Intro: A(4) D(2) E7(2) A(4) D(2) E7(2) Strum: Calypso Sing: Low A

A F#m D E7
Just one look / and I fell so hard (hard, hard) in love / with you, ooh-oh, oh-oh

A F#m D E7
I found out, / how good it feels (feels, feels) to have / your love, ooh-oh, oh-oh

A F#m D E7
Say you will, / will be mine (mine, mine) for-ever / and always, ooh-oh, oh-oh

A F#m D E7 A A7
Just one look, / and I knew (knew, knew) that you / were my only one, oh-oh Oh.....!

D A A7
/ I thought I was dreamin' but I was wrong, yeah, yeah, yeah, oh, but-a

B7 E7 /
I'm gonna keep on schemin' till I can make you, / make you my own!

A F#m D E7
So you see, / I really care (care, care) with- out you, / I'm nothin', ooh-oh, oh-oh

A F#m D E7
Just one look / and I know (know, know) I'll get you / some-day, ooh-oh, oh-oh

A F#m D E7
So you see, / I really care (care, care) with- out you, / I'm nothin', ooh-oh, oh-oh

A F#m D E7
Just one look / and I know (know, know) I'll get you / some-day, ooh-oh, oh-oh

A [D E7] A [D E7]
Just one look, / that's all it took, yeah Just one look, / that's all it took, yeah

A [D E7] A [D E7]
Just one look, / that's all it took, baby Just one look, / that's all it took, baby

A [D E7] A(1)
Just one look, / that's all it took!

Blue Bayou

By Roy Orbison 1963

Intro: C(4) CMaj7(4) G7(8) Strum: Bluesy calypso Sing: low G

C CMaj7 G7
I feel so bad, I got a worried mind; / I'm so lonesome... all the time
G7 C C
/ Since I left... my baby behind ... on Blue Bayou
C CMaj7 G7
/ Saving nickels, saving dimes; / working till.... the sun don't shine
G7 C C
/ Looking forward... to happier times on Blue Bayou

Chorus 1:

C G7 G7
I'm going back someday, come what may to Blue Bayou
G7 C C
Where you sleep all day, and the catfish play on Blue Bayou
C C7 F Fm
Where those fishing boats with their sails afloat, if I could only see
C G7 C C
That familiar sunrise through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be

C CMaj7 G7
/ Gonna see ... my baby again / gonna be with some of my friends
G7 C C
/ Maybe I'll feel better again on Blue Bayou
C CMaj7 G7
/ Saving nickels, saving dimes; / working till.... the sun don't shine
G7 C C
/ Looking forward... to happier times on Blue Bayou

Chorus 2:

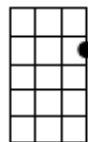
C **G7** **G7**
I'm going back someday, come what may to Blue Bayou
G7 **C** **C**
Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine, on Blue Bayou
C **C7** **F** **Fm**
Oh that man of mine by my side, the silver moon and the evening tide
C **G7** **C** **C**
Oh some sweet day, gonna take away this hurtin' inside

Chorus 1:

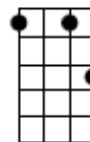
C **G7** **G7**
I'm going back someday, come what may to Blue Bayou
G7 **C** **C**
Where you sleep all day, and the catfish play on Blue Bayou
C **C7** **F** **Fm**
Where those fishing boats with their sails afloat, if I could only see
C **G7** **C** **C**
That familiar sunrise through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be

G7 / **G7** **G7** **C(9)**
I'll never be blue, my dreams come true / on Blue Ba... you

Cmaj7



Fm



If I Knew You Were Coming...

By Al Hoffman, Bob Merrill, and Clem Watts 1950

Intro: C(4) G7(4) C(4 + 3)

Strum: Boom chucka

Sing: E string

C **G7** **C**
If I knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake, baked a cake, baked a cake

C **G7** **C**
If I knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake, howd-ya do, howd-ya do, howd-ya do

C **G7** **C**
Had you dropped me a letter, I'd a-hired a band, grandest band in the land

C **G7** **C** **C7**
Had you dropped me a letter, I'd a-hired a band, and spread the welcome mat for you, Oh...

F **C**
I don't know where you came from 'cause I don't know where you've been

Am **C** **[F Dm]** **G7**
But it really doesn't matter, grab a chair and fill your platter, and dig, dig, dig right in!

C **G7** **C**
If I knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake, hired a band, goodness sake

C **G7** **C**
If I knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake, howd-ya do, howd-ya do, howd-ya do

Kazoo Interlude: C(8) C(8) G7 C C(8) C(8) G7(8) C

F **C**
I don't know where you came from 'cause I don't know where you've been

Am **C** **[F Dm]** **G7**
But it really doesn't matter, grab a chair and fill your platter, and dig, dig, dig right in!

C **G7** **C**
If I knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake, hired a band, goodness sake

C **G7** **C**
If I knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake, howd-ya do, howd-ya do, howd-ya do

Ending: G7 C tremolo
howd-ya do, howd-ya do, howd-ya do

High Hopes

By James Van Heusen & Sammy Cahn; Performed by Doris Day 1959

Intro: C(4) Strum: Fast calypso Sing: G string

C F G7 C
Just what makes that little old ant.... think he'll move that rubber tree plant

C7 F(1) F7(1) G7 C
Anyone knows... an ant, can't Move that rubber tree plant, but he's got

F C D7 G7
/ High hopes, / he's got / high hopes, / he's got / high apple pie, in the / sky, hopes! So any

C C7
Time you're gettin' low, 'stead of lettin' go

F F(1) tap, tap tap G7 Dm
Just remember that ant / / / Oops! There goes another rubber tree...

G7 Dm G7 Dm C G7
Oops! There goes another rubber tree... Oops! There goes another rubber tree plant

C Dm G7 C
Once there was... a silly old ram... thought he'd punch a hole in a dam

C7 F(1) F7(1) G7 C
No one could make that ram, scam! He kept buttin' that dam, 'cause he had

F C D7 G7
/ High hopes, / he had / high hopes, / he had / high apple pie, in the / sky, hopes! So any

C C7
Time you're feelin' bad, 'stead of feelin' sad

F F(1) tap, tap tap G7 Dm
Just remember that ram / / / Oops! There goes a billion kilowatt...

G7 Dm G7 Dm C
Oops! There goes a billion kilowatt... Oops! There goes a billion kilowatt dam, he had

F C D7 G7
/ High hopes, / he had / high hopes, / he had / high apple pie, in the / sky, hopes! Problems

C C7
Just a toy balloon They'll be bursted soon

F F(1) tap, tap tap G7 Dm G7 C
They're just bound to go pop / / / Oops! There goes another problem ker-plop...there goes

Dm G7 C Dm G7 C(1) G7(1) C(1)
Another problem ker-plop... There goes another problem ker-plop... ker - plop!

He Played His Ukulele as the Ship Went Down

By Leslie Homes 1932

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ei4pZT1spBY>

Intro: C(4) F(4) G7(4) C(4) Strum: Boom chucka Sing: G – G

G7(1) / / /
Yo ho-o me lads Yo ho-ooo Yo ho-o me lads Yo ho-ooo

C F G7 C
I'll tell you the tale of the Nancy Lee a ship that got ship-wrecked at sea

C F G7 C
The bravest man was Captain Brown and he played his ukulele as the ship went down

C(4) F(4) G7(4) C(4)

F C Am D7 G7(1)
All the crew were in despair some rushed here and others rushed there.....

C F G7 C
But the Captain sat in the Captain's chair and he played his ukulele as the ship went down

G7(1) / / /
Yo ho-o me lads Yo ho-ooo Yo ho-o me lads Yo ho-ooo

C F G7 C
The pets on board were all scared stiff, the cats meowed and the monkeys sniffed

C F G7 C
The old green parrot hung upside down saying scratch a polly wolly as the ship went down

C(4) F(4) G7(4) C(4)

F C Am D7 G7(1)
The crow's nest fell and killed the crow The starboard watch was two hours slow.....

C F G7 C
But the Captain sang yo-dee-oh-doh and he played his ukulele as the ship went down

G7(1) / / /
Yo ho-o me lads Yo ho-ooo Yo ho-o me lads Yo ho-ooo

C F G7 C
The Captain's wife was on the ship and he was glad she'd made the trip

C F G7 C
But as she could swim she might not drown so he tied her to the anchor as the ship went down

C(4) F(4) G7(4) C(4)

F C Am D7 G7(1)
They sprung a leak just after dark and through the hole came a hungry shark....

C F G7 C
It bit the skipper near the watermark and he played his ukulele as the ship went down

G7(1) / / /
Yo ho-o me lads Yo ho-ooo Yo ho-o me lads Yo ho-ooo

C F G7 C
The skipper shouted fore and aft, I'll have no slackers a-board this craft

C F G7 C
So understand said Captain Brown "I want everybody present when the ship goes down!"

C(4) F(4) G7(4) C(4)

F C Am D7 G7(1)
"The Cook's gone mad and Bosun's lame, the rudder has gone and the ship's a-flame!"

C F G7 C
"My G-string's flat but all the same, I'll play my ukulele as the ship goes down!"

G7(1) / / / G7(1) C(1)
Yo ho-o me lads Yo ho-ooo Yo ho-o me lads Yo ho-ooo Yo - hoooo

Please Don't Bury Me

By John Prine

<https://youtu.be/RA24b9slJWc>

Intro: G(4) D(4) A(4) D(4) Strum: Very fast boom-chucka Sing: A string

D **G** **D** **A**
Woke up this morning, / put on my slippers / walked to the kitchen and died

D **G** **A** **D**
And oh what a feeling when my soul went through the ceiling and on up into heaven I did rise

G **D**
When I got there they did say, John it happened this-a-way

D **A**
You slipped upon the floor and hit your head

D **G** **D**
And all the angels say just be-fore you passed away

D **A** **D** **D**
These were the last words that you said

Chorus:

G **D**
Please don't bury me down in that cold cold ground,

D **A** **A**
I'd rather have 'em cut me up and pass me all around

D **G** **D**
Throw my brains in a hurricane, and the blind can have my eyes, and the

G **D** **A** **D(4) G(4) D(4) A(4) D(4)**
Deaf can take both of my ears if they don't mind the size

D **G** **D**
Give my stomach to Milwaukee if they run out of beer,

D **E7** **A**
Put my socks in a cedar box just get 'em out'a here

D **G** **D**
Venus de Milo can have my arms, look out! I've got your nose

G **D** **A** **D** **D**
Sell my heart to the junk man and give my love to Rose

Repeat Chorus above

D G D
Give my feet to the foot-loose, careless fancy free

D E7 A
Give my knees to the needy, don't pull that stuff on me

D G D
Hand me down my walkin' cane, it's a sin to tell a lie

G D A D D
Send my mouth way down south and kiss my ass good-bye

Chorus:

G D
Please don't bury me down in that cold cold ground,

D A A
I'd rather have 'em cut me up and pass me all around

D G D
Throw my brains in a hurricane, and the blind can have my eyes, and the

G D A D(4) G(4) D(4) A(4) D(4)
Deaf can take both of my ears if they don't mind the size

Ending:

G(4) D(4) A(4) D / /

Five Pounds of Possum

By The Moron Brothers

Intro: C(2) C(2) F(2) G7(2) C(2) C(1)

Strum: Fast shuffle

Sing: G string

Verse 1: Sung very slow and sad first time only

C / F C
My children..are hungry, my dog.. needs a bone.

C / D7 G
I'm out of a job now, so I'm just drivin' home.

C / F C
An hour after sundown, when what to my delight,

C / G C
There's five pounds of possum in my headlights tonight. Well

Chorus

C F C
There's five pounds of possum in my headlights tonight.

C D7 G
If I can run him over, every thing'll be all right.

C F C
We'll have some possum gravy, oh what a sight;

C G C
There's five pounds of possum in my headlights tonight.

Kazoo interlude: C C F C C C D7 G C C F C C C G C

C F C
Won't have to clean no chicken, won't have to open no cans.

C D7 G
Just a little bit closer, and I'll have him in my hands.

C F C
I think the time has come now, to go from "dim" to "bright."

C G C
There's five pounds of possum in my headlights tonight.

1. Repeat chorus 2. Repeat last verse 3. Then repeat chorus and tag

Baby Shark

By Pinkfong

2016

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l8k3b73HHpc>

Intro: G C Em D

Strum: Pat-Pull

Sing: G

N.C. G

Ba-a-by shark Do do do do do do

C

Baby shark Do do do do do do

Em

Baby shark Do do do do do do

G

Baby shark Do do do do do do

G

Mommy shark [Do.....]

C

Mommy shark [Do.....]

Em

Mommy shark [Do.....]

D

Mommy shark [Do.....]

G

Daddy shark [Do.....]

C

Daddy shark [Do.....]

Em

Daddy shark [Do.....]

D

Daddy shark [Do.....]

G

Grandma shark [Do.....]

C

Grandma shark [Do.....]

Em

Grandma shark [Do.....]

D

Grandma shark [Do.....]

G

Grandpa shark [Do.....]

C

Grandpa shark [Do.....]

Em

Grandpa shark [Do.....]

D

Grandpa shark [Do.....]

G

Let's go hunt [Do.....]

C

Let's go hunt [Do.....]

Em

Let's go hunt [Do.....]

D

Let's go hunt [Do.....]

G

Run away [Do.....]

C

Run away [Do.....]

Em

Run away [Do.....]

D

Run away [Do.....]

G

Safe at last [Do.....]

C

Safe at last [Do.....]

Em

Safe at last [Do.....]

D

Safe at last [Do.....]

G

It's thee end [Do.....]

C

It's thee end [Do.....]

Em

It's thee end [Do.....]

D

It's thee end [Do.....]

G

Blame It On the Ukulele

Tune: Blame it on the Bossa Nova by Cynthia Weil & Barry Mann 1963

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

Intro G(4) D7(4) G(4)

Strum: Calypso

Sing: Low E

G(1) G D7 / G
/ I was on my own / feeling sad and blue / when I met a friend, / who knew just what to do
G7 C G D7 G(4)
/ On her little uke, / she began to play / / and then I knew I'd buy a uke that day

G(1) D7 G D7 G
/ Blame it on the ukulele / with its magic spell / Blame it on the ukulele / that she played so well
G7 C
/ Oh it all began with just one little chord but soon it was a

G D7 G(4)
Sound we all adored - blame it on the ukulele / / the sound of love

G(1) D7 G
(Guys): Is it a guitar? (Gals): No no a ukulele (Guys): Or a mandolin? (Gals): No no a ukulele
D7 [G C] G(1)
(Guys): So it's the sound (Gals): Yeah! Yeah! the ukulele (All): / / The sound of love

N.C. G D7 G
Now I'm glad to say / I'm in a family way / soprano, tenor, bass / / .ev'ry ukule - le
G7 C G D7 G(4)
/ All my friends play uke / and I'm never blue / / so join our band and you can play one too
G(1) D7 G D7 G
/ Blame it on the ukulele / with its magic spell / Blame it on the ukulele / that she played so well

G7 C
/ Oh it all began with just one little chord but soon it was a
G D7 G(4)
Sound we all adored - blame it on the ukulele / / the sound of love
G(1) D7 G
(Guys): Is it a guitar? (Gals): No no a ukulele (Guys): Or a mandolin? (Gals): No no a ukulele
D7 [G C] G ///
(Guys): So it's the sound (Gals): Yeah! Yeah! the ukulele (All): / / The sound of love

You Can't Roller Skate

By Roger Miller 1966

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Kl-8hst0bho>

Intro: G(8) D7(8)

Strum: Pat-pull

Sing: high B

G

You can't roller skate in a buffalo herd
You can't roller skate in a buffalo herd

D7

You can't roller skate in a buffalo herd
But you can be happy, if you've a mind to!

G

You can't take a shower in a parakeet cage
You can't take a shower in a parakeet cage

D7

You can't take a shower in a parakeet cage
But you can be happy, if you've a mind to!

C

G

All you gotta do is put your mind to it

A7

Knuckle down, buckle down

D7

Do it, Do it, Do it!

G

You can't go swimmin' in a baseball pool
You can't go swimmin' in a baseball pool

D7

You can't go swimmin' in a baseball pool
But you can be happy, if you've a mind to!

Kazoo interlude: G(4) D7(4) G(4) D7(4)

G

You can't go fishin' in a watermelon patch
You can't go fishin' in a watermelon patch

D7

You can't go fishin' in a watermelon patch
But you can be happy, if you've a mind to!

C

G

All you gotta do is put your mind to it

A7

Knuckle down, buckle down

D7

Do it, Do it, Do it!

G

Well you can't change film with a kid on your back
You can't change film with a kid on your back

D7

You can't change film with a kid on your back
But you can be happy if you've a mind to!

G

You can't drive around with a tiger in your car
You can't drive around with a tiger in your car

D7

You can't drive around with a tiger in your car
But you can be happy if you've a mind to!

C

G

All you gotta do is put your mind to it

A7

Knuckle down, buckle down

D7

Do it, Do it, Do it!

C

G

All you gotta do is put your mind to it

A7

But you can be happy if you've a mind to!!

D7

G(1)

Dear Abbey

By John Prine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uZkeZGP8ais>

Intro: C(3) F(3) C(6)

Strum: Down, Up, Up

Sing: G

C **F** **C** **C** **D7** **G**
Dear Abby, Dear Abby, my feet are too long My hair's falling out and my rights are all wrong

C **F** **C**
My friends they all tell me, that I've no friends at all

C **G** **C**
Won't you write me a letter, won't you give me a call

F **G** **C** **C** **C** **C**
S - i -- gned Be - wildered Be-wilderer Be-wilderer

F	C	C	D7	G		
You have no complaint You are what you are and you ain't what you ain't						
C	F	C	C	G	C	C
So listen up buster and listen up good Stop prayin' for bad luck and knockin' on wood						
F	G	C	C			
S - i -- gned Dear Abby						

C **F** **C** **C** **D7** **G**
Dear Abby, Dear Abby, my fountain pen leaks My wife hollers at me and my kids are all freaks

C **F** **C** **C** **G** **C**
Every side I get up on is the wrong side of bed If it weren't so expensive I'd wish I were dead

F **G** **C** **C** **C** **C**
S - i -- gned Un - happy Un-happy Un-happy

F	C	C	D7	G		
You have no complaint You are what you are and you ain't what you ain't						
C	F	C	C	G	C	C
So listen up buster and listen up good Stop prayin' for bad luck and knockin' on wood						
F	G	C	C			
S - i -- gned Dear Abby						

C **F** **C** **C** **D7** **G**
 Dear Abby, Dear Abby, you won't believe this My stomach makes noises whenever I kiss
C **F** **C** **C** **G** **C**
 My girlfriend tells me it's all in my head But my stomach tells me to write you instead
F **G** **C** **C** **C** **C**
 S - i -- gned Noise-maker Noise-maker Noise-maker

F **C** **C** **D7** **G**
 You have no complaint You are what you are and you ain't what you ain't
C **F** **C** **C** **G** **C** **C**
 So listen up buster and listen up good Stop prayin' for bad luck and knockin' on wood
F **G** **C** **C**
 S - i -- gned Dear Abby

C **F** **C** **C** **D7** **G**
 Dear Abby, Dear Abby, well I never thought That me and my girlfriend would ever get caught
C **F** **C**
 We were sittin' in the back seat just shootin' the breeze
C **G** **C**
 With her hair up in curlers and her pants to her knees
F **G** **C** **C** **C** **C**
 S - i -- gned Just married Just married Just married

F **C** **C** **D7** **G**
 You have no complaint You are what you are and you ain't what you ain't
C **F** **C** **C** **G** **C** **C**
 So listen up buster and listen up good Stop prayin' for bad luck and knockin' on wood
F **G** **C** **C**
 S - i -- gned Dear Abby

F **G** **C** **C**
 S - i -- gned Dear Abby
F **G** **C** **C**
 S - i -- gned Dear Abby