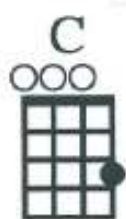

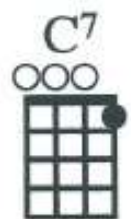

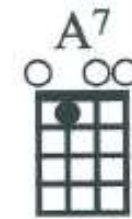





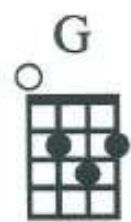



## 2021 Vintage Songs (Revised 01/02/2021)







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Do not distribute.*

# Common Chords

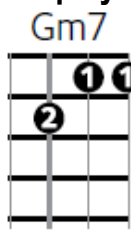
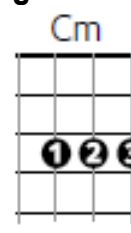
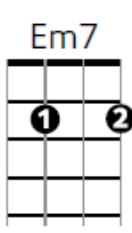
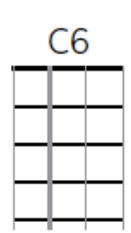
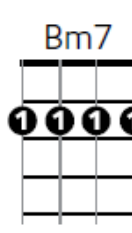
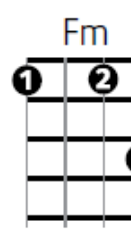
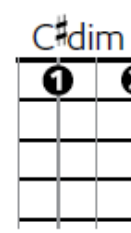
 C	 Cmaj7	 C7	 Am	 A7	 A
3	2	1	2	1	21

 F	 G7	 G	 E7	 F#m	 D
2 1	213	132	12 3	213	234

 D7	 Em	 Dm	 Gm	 Eb	 Bb
1 2	321	231	231	231	3211

 B	 B7	 Bm	 C#m	 F7	 E
3211	321	3111	3111	231	3331

Substitute for Bb,  
but don't play G string

 Gm7	 Cm	 Em7	 Am7	 Bm7	 Fm	 Dbdim

# Don't Sit Under the Apple Tree

By Lew Brown & Charles Tobias; Performed by the Andrew Sisters 1942

**Intro:** F(4) C7(4) F(8)

**Strum:** Straight shuffle

**Sing:** C string

F  
Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me

C7 F N/C  
Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, no, no, no

F C7 F  
Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me 'Til I come marchin' home

## **Guys:**

F  
Don't go walkin' down Lover's Lane with anyone else but me

C7 F N/C  
Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, no, no, no

F C7 F  
Don't go walkin' down Lover's Lane with anyone else but me 'Til I come marchin' home

## **Gals:**

F  
Don't hold anyone on your knee, you better be true to me

C7 F N/C  
You better be true to me, [F] you better be true to me, no, no, no,

F C7 F  
Don't hold anyone on your knee, you're gettin' the third degree 'Til I come marchin' home

## **Everyone:**

F  
Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me

C7 F N/C  
Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, no, no, no

F C7 F  
Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me 'Til I come marchin' home

# Let Me Call You Sweetheart

By Leo Friedman & Beth Slater Whitson 1910

**Intro: G(3) C#dim(3) D(3+3) ¾ time strum: Down, Up, Up Sing: Low B**

**G** **C** **E7** **A7**  
Let me call you sweetheart, I'm in love with you.

**D7** **G** **C#dim** **D**  
Let me hear you whisper that you love me too.

**G** **C** **E7** **A7**  
Keep the lovelight glowing in your eyes so blue,

**C** **C#dim** **G** **E7** **A7** **D7** **G**  
Let me call you sweetheart. I'm in love with you.

**Interlude: G(3) C#dim(3) D(3+3) (Lyric adapted)**

**G** **C** **E7** **A7**  
I will love you always with a love so true.

**D7** **G** **C#dim** **D**  
We can marry happy if we say I do.

**G** **C** **E7** **A7**  
You will be my sunshine and my sky of blue,

**C** **C#dim** **G** **E7** **A7** **D7** **G**  
Let me call you sweetheart. I'm in love with you.

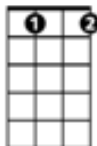
**G** **C** **E7** **A7**  
Let me call you sweetheart, I'm in love with you.

**D7** **G** **C#dim** **D**  
Let me hear you whisper that you love me too.

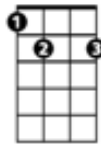
**G** **C** **E7** **A7**  
Keep the lovelight glowing in your eyes so blue,

**C** **C#dim** **G** **E7** **A7** **D7** **G**  
Let me call you sweetheart. I'm in love with you.

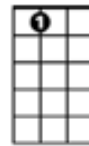
**C#dim**



**E7**



**A7**



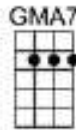
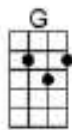
# When Your Smiling

By Larry Shay, Mark Fisher & Joe Goodwin 1928

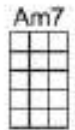
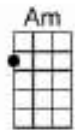
**Intro: Am(4) D(4) G(4 + 2)**

**Strum: Boom chucka**

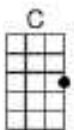
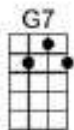
**Sing: Low B**



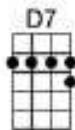
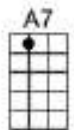
**When you're smiling, when you're smiling, the whole world smiles with you.**



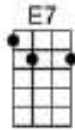
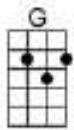
**When you're laughing, when you're laughing, the sun comes shining through.**



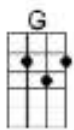
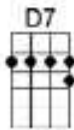
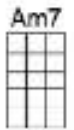
**But when you're crying, you bring on the rain,**



**So stop your sighing, be happy again.**



**Keep on smiling, 'cause when you're smiling**



**The whole world smiles with you!**

***Repeat All -- but faster***

# Harbor Lights

By Jimmy Kennedy & Hugh Williams; Performed by Marty Robbins 1937

**Intro: G7(4) C(4) G7(1)**

**Strum: Slow swing**

**Sing: Low G**

**N.C. G7 C**  
I saw the harbor lights They only told me we were parting  
**G7 C**  
The same old harbor lights that once brought you to me  
**G7 C**  
I watched the harbor lights How could I help if tears were falling  
**G7 C**  
Some other harbor lights will steal your love from me

## **Bridge:**

**C7 F C**  
/ I long to hold you near and kiss you just once more  
**D7 G7**  
But you were on the ship and I was on the shore

**N.C. G7 C**  
/ Now I'll know lonely nights For all the while my heart is whispering  
**G7 C**  
Some other harbor lights will steal your love from me

## **Bridge:**

**C7 F C**  
/ I long to hold you near and kiss you just once more  
**D7 G7**  
But you were on the ship and I was on the shore

**N.C. G7 C**  
/ Now I'll know lonely nights For all the while my heart is whispering  
**G7 C**  
Some other harbor lights will steal your love from me  
**G7 C**  
Some other harbor lights will steal your love from me

**Continue to next page: C(4) G7(4) C(4)**

# Red Sails in the Sunset

By Jimmy Kennedy & Hugh Williams; Performed by Connie Francis 1935

**Intro: C(4) G7(4) C(4)**

**Strum: Slow swing**

**Sing: E string**

**C**                    **C7**        **F**                    **C**  
/ Red sails in the sunset / way out on the sea  
**G**                                    **Dm**        **G7**        **C(2)**        **G7(2)**  
/ Oh carry my loved one / home safely to me  
**C**                    **C7**        **F**                    **C**  
/ He sailed at the dawning / all day I've been blue  
**G**                                    **Dm**        **G7**        **C(2)**        **C7(2)**  
/ Red sails in the sunset / I'm trusting in you

## **Bridge:**

**F**                                    **C**        **G7**                                    **C**  
/ Swift wings you must borrow / make straight for the shore  
**F**                    **C**        **Dm(2)**        **D7(2)**        **G7(4)**  
/ We marry tomorrow / he'll go sailing no more

**C**                    **C7**        **F**                    **C**  
/ Red sails in the sunset / way out on the sea  
**G**                                    **Dm**        **G7**        **C(2)**        **G7(2)**  
/ Oh carry my loved one / home safely to me

## **Bridge:**

**F**                                    **C**        **G7**                                    **C**  
/ Swift wings you must borrow / make straight for the shore  
**F**                    **C**        **Dm(2)**        **D7(2)**        **G7(4)**  
/ We marry tomorrow / he'll go sailing no more

**C**                    **C7**        **F**                    **C**  
/ Red sails in the sunset / way out on the sea  
**G**                                    **Dm**        **G7**        **C(2)**        **G7(2)**  
/ Oh carry my loved one / home safely to me

## **Slower:**

**G7**                                    **Dm**        **G7(2)**        **C(5)**  
/ Oh carry my loved one / home safely to me

# I'm Sittin' on Top of the World

By Sam M Lewis, Joe Yong & Ray Hederson 1925

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

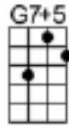
**Strum: Slow calypso**

**Sing: G string**

**C F C D7 G7 C G7**  
I'm sittin' on top of the world... just rollin' along, / just rolling along.

**C F C D7 G7 C(4)**  
I'm quittin' the blues of the world, just singin' a song, / just singin' a song

**C7 F B7 C**  
/ Glory Hallelujah, I just phoned the Parson, HEY PAR! get ready to call

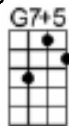


**Am D7 G7(4) G7+5**  
Just like Humpty Dumpty, / I'm going to fall

**C F C D7 G7 C G7**  
I'm sittin' on top of the world... **just playing my uke,** / **just playing my uke.**

**C F C D7 G7 C(4)**  
I'm quittin' the blues of the world, just playing a song, / just playing a song

**C7 F B7 C**  
/ Glory Hallelujah, I just learned a new song; that you can sing along

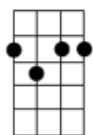


**Am D7 G7(4) G7+5**  
Just like everybody, that really likes my song

**C F C D7 G7 C(7)**  
I'm sittin' on top of the world... just playing my uke, / just playing my uke

**C F C D7 G7 C(2) F(2) C(1)**  
I'm sittin' on top of the world... just playing my uke / just playing my uke.

**B7**



**B7**





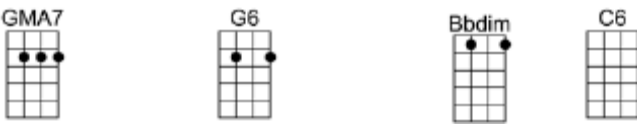
# The Best Things in Life are Free

By Buddy DeSylva, Lew Brown & Ray Henderson 1927

**Intro: G(4+3)**

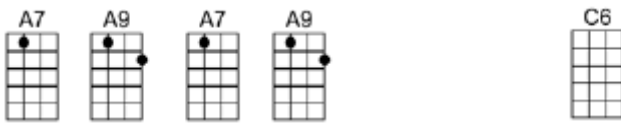
**Strum: Steady light shuffle**

**Sing: D → low G**


  
 / **G** / **GMA7** **G6** **Bbdim** **C6** (4) **D7(4)**  
 The moon... be-longs.... to everyone, the best things in life are free

**Am** / **C6** **D7** **C6** **D7** **G(4)** **D7(4)**  
 The stars... be-long.... to every- one..... they gleam there for you and me

**G7** **C6** **CMA7** **C6** **CMA7**  
 The flowers in spring, / / / the ro - bins that sing / / /


  
**A7** **A9** **A7** **A9** **C6** **D7(3)**  
 The sun - beams that shine / / / they're yours / / / they're mine!

**G** **E7** **Am** **D7** **G(4)**  
 And love can come to everyone, The best things in life are free.

-----  
**1st Ending:**

**D7(3) then repeat from top**  
 -----

**2nd Ending:**

**E7(3)** / **C6(4)** **C6(4)** **D7(4)** **D7(4)** **G(4)** **C#dim(4)** **G(5)**  
 The best.... things..... in..life.... are..... free!

# Singin' in the Rain

By Arthur Freed and Nacio Herb Brown; Performed by Gene Kelly

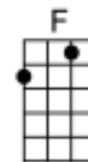
1929

**Strum: Straight shuffle**

**Sing: Low C to high C**

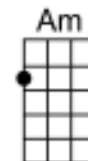
F A<sup>m</sup> F A<sup>m</sup> F A<sup>m</sup> F  
 // // // // // // /

||: F - A<sup>m</sup> F - A<sup>m</sup> F - A<sup>m</sup> F - A<sup>m</sup>  
 I'm Singing In The Rain, just Singing In The Rain



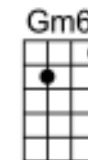
F - A<sup>m</sup> F - A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>m6</sup> - C<sup>7</sup> G<sup>m6</sup> - C<sup>7</sup>  
 What a glorious feeling, I'm happy a-gain

G<sup>m6</sup> - C<sup>7</sup> G<sup>m6</sup> - C<sup>7</sup> G<sup>m6</sup> - C<sup>7</sup> G<sup>m6</sup> - C<sup>7</sup>  
 I'm laughing at clouds, so dark up a-bove,



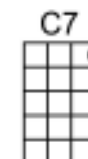
G<sup>m6</sup> - C<sup>7</sup> G<sup>m6</sup> - C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup> F F  
 The sun's in my heart, and I'm read-y for love

F - A<sup>m</sup> F - A<sup>m</sup> F - A<sup>m</sup> F - A<sup>m</sup>  
 Let the stormy clouds chase, every-one from the place



F - A<sup>m</sup> F - A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>m6</sup> - C<sup>7</sup> G<sup>m6</sup> - C<sup>7</sup>  
 Come on with the rain, I've a smile on my face

G<sup>m6</sup> - C<sup>7</sup> G<sup>m6</sup> - C<sup>7</sup> G<sup>m6</sup> - C<sup>7</sup> G<sup>m6</sup> - C<sup>7</sup>  
 I'll walk down the lane, with a happy re-frain



1<sup>st</sup> Time ) G<sup>m6</sup> - C<sup>7</sup> G<sup>m6</sup> - C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup> F  
 Just singing,.....Singing In The Rain. / (back to beginning) :||

2<sup>nd</sup> Time ) G<sup>m6</sup> - C<sup>7</sup> G<sup>m6</sup> - C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>  
 Just singing,.....Singing In The Rain.

G<sup>m6</sup> - C<sup>7</sup> G<sup>m6</sup> - C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup> F  
 'Cause I'm dancin', and Singing In The Rain. // /

# Anniversary Song

Al Jolson and Saul Chaplin; Performed by Andy Williams 1946

**Intro: Gm7(6) Dm(6) A7(6) Strum: Down, up, up Sing: Low A**

**A7 / / Dm / / /**  
 Oh\_\_\_ How we danced\_\_\_ On the night\_\_\_ We were wed

**Gm Dm A7 Dm**  
 We vowed\_\_\_ Our true love\_\_\_ Though a word\_\_\_ Was-n't said

**A7 Dm**  
 The world\_\_\_ was in bloom\_\_\_ There were stars\_\_\_ In the skies

**Gm Dm A7 Dm**  
 Ex-cept\_\_\_ For the few\_\_\_ That were there\_\_\_ In your eyes

**C9 F Gdim Dm**  
 Dear as I held you so close in my arms An-gels were sing-ing a hymn to your charms

**Gm7 / Dm / Gm7 Dm A7(1) Dm(6)**  
Two hearts gently beat-ing were mur-mur-ing low "My Dar-ling I love you so."

**A7 Dm**  
 The night\_\_\_ Seemed to fade\_\_\_ In-to blos-som-ing dawn

**Gm Dm A7 Dm**  
 The sun\_\_\_ Shone a-new\_\_\_ But the dance\_\_\_ Ling-ered on

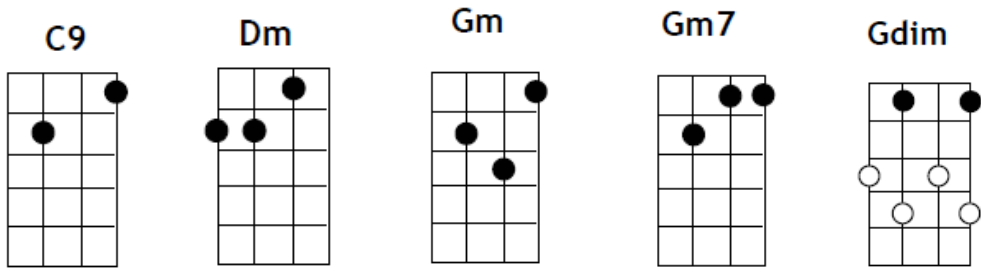
**A7 Dm**  
 Could we\_\_\_ But re-live\_\_\_ That sweet mo-ment sub-lime

**Gm Dm A7 Dm**  
 We'd find\_\_\_ That our love\_\_\_ Is un-al-tered by time

**C9 F Gdim Dm**  
 Dear as I held you so close in my arms An-gels were sing-ing a hymn to your charms

**Gm7 / Dm / Gm7 Dm A7(1) Dm(6)**  
Two hearts gently beat-ing were mur-mur-ing low "My Dar-ling I love you so."

**Gm7 Dm A7(1) Dm(6) (slow) Gdim(3) A7(3) Dm(3) (1) arpeggio**  
 "My Dar-ling I love you so."



# Ain't We Got Fun

By Raymond B. Egan, Gus Kahn & Richard A. Whiting 1921

**Intro: C(4) D7(4) G7(4) C(4)**

**Strum: Calypso**

**Sing: E string**

**C** **G7**  
/ Every morning, / every evening / Ain't we got fun?

**G7** **C** **C7**  
/ Not much money, / oh, but honey / Ain't we got fun?

**F** **C** **Am(4)**  
/ The rent's unpaid, dear / we haven't a car

**Em** **B7** **Em** **G7**  
/ But – any-way, dear / We'll stay as we are

**C** **G7**  
/ Even if we / owe the grocer / Don't we have fun?

**G7** **C** **C7**  
/ Tax collector's / getting closer / Still we have fun

**F** **E7** **C6** **C** **Am**  
/ There's nothing sur-er; The rich get rich and the poor get poor

**C** **D7** **G7** **C**  
/ In the meantime, / in between time / Ain't we got fun?

**C** **G7**  
/ Every morning, / every evening / Ain't we got fun?

**G7** **C** **C7**  
/ Not much money, / oh, but honey / Ain't we got fun?

**F** **C** **Am(4)**  
/ The rent's unpaid, dear / we haven't a car

**Em** **B7** **Em** **G7**  
/ But – any-way, dear / We'll stay as we are

**C** **G7**  
 / In the winter / in the summer / Don't we have fun  
**G7** **C** **C7**  
 / Times are bum / and getting bummer / Still we have fun  
**F** **E7** **C6** **C** **Am**  
 / There's nothing sur-er The rich get rich and the poor get **children!**  
**C** **D7** **G7** **C(4)**  
 / In the meantime / In between time / Ain't we got fun.

**Ending:**

**A7** **D7** **G7** **C(5)** **F(1)** **C(1)**  
 / / / / / This economy's so.... gosh darn fun!

# Sentimental Journey

by Les Brown, Ben Homer & Bud Green; Performed by Doris Day 1944

**Intro: C(4) F7(4) C(8)**

**Strum: Slow calypso**

**Sing: E**

**C**                      **F7**                      **C**                      **F**                      **G7**  
/ Gonna take... a sentimental journey, / gonna set my heart at ease

**C**                      **F7**                      **C**                      **G7**                      **C**  
/ Gonna make... a sentimental journey, / to renew old mem - o - ries.

**C**                      **F7**                      **C**                      **F**                      **G7**  
/ Got my bag got my reservation, / spent each dime I could a - fford.

**C**                      **F7**                      **C**                      **G7**                      **C**                      **C7**  
/ Like a child... in wild anticipation, / long to hear that, "All a-board!"

## **Bridge\*\*\*\***

**F**    **C**                      /    **D7**  
Seven.....that's the time we leave, at seven. I'll be waitin' up for heaven.

**D7**    **G7**                      **Dm**    **C#dim**                      **G7(1) mute(2-3-4)**  
Countin' every mile of railroad track, / that's gonna take me back.

**C**    **F7**    **C**    **F**    **G7**  
/ Never thought my heart could be so weary / Why did I.... de-cide to roam?

**C**    **F7**    **C**    **G7**    **C**                      **C**  
/ Gotta take... this sentimental journey, / sentimental jour- ney home.

**Repeat from Bridge:\*\*\*\***

## **Ending:**

**C**    **F7**    **C**    **G7**    **C**  
/ Gotta take... this sentimental journey, / sentimental jour- ney home.

**Continue to next song: D7(4) G7(4) C(8)**

# My Blue Heaven

By Walter Donaldson & George Whiting

1928

**Intro: D7(4) G7(4) C(8)      Strum: Calypso (chunk on 2<sup>nd</sup> beat)      Sing: C string**

## Chorus:

**C                                  C6                                  C                  A7                  D7                  G7                  C**  
/ When whippoorwills call...    and evening is nigh...    / I hurry to my.....blue.....heaven

**G7                                  C6                                  C                  A7                                  D7                  G7                  C**  
/ A turn to the right...    a little white light...    / Will lead you to my.....blue.....heaven

**C7                                  F                                  A7                  Dm                  /**  
/ You'll see a smiling face, a fireplace, a cozy room,

**G7                                  C                  C#dim(2) G7(2)**  
A little nest that nestles where the roses    bloom....

**C                                  C6                                  C                  A7                                  D7                  G7                  C(5)**  
/ Just Molly and me,    and baby makes three    / We're happy in my.....blue.....heaven

## Kazoo & hum chorus:

**C(3)    C6(8)    C(4)    A7(4)    D7(4)    G7(4)    C(5)**  
**C(3)    C6(8)    C(4)    A7(4)    D7(4)    G7(4)    C(4)**

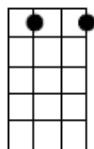
**C7                                  F                                  A7                  Dm                  /**  
/ You'll see a smiling face, a fireplace, a cozy room,

**G7                                  C                  C#dim(2) G7(2)**  
A little nest that nestles where the roses....    bloom....

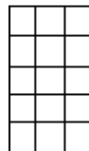
**C                                  C6                                  C                  A7                                  D7                  G7                  C(4)**  
/ Just Molly and me,    and baby makes three    / We're happy in my.....blue.....heaven

**A7                                  D7                  G7                  C(8)                  C6(1)    Fan uke**  
/ We're happy in my.....blue.....heaven

**C#dim**



**C6**



# When the Red, Red Robin

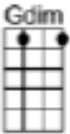
By Harry Woods; Performed by Lillian Roth 1926

**Intro: C(4) G7(4) C(4 + 3) Strum: Calypso (chunk on 2<sup>nd</sup> beat) Sing: C string**

**C** **G7** **C**  
When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' along, along,

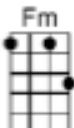
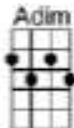
**G7** **C** **C7**  
There'll be no more sobbing when he starts throbbin' his old, sweet song.

**F** **C** **Am**  
Wake up.... wake up, you sleepy head, / Get up, get up, get out of bed,

**D7** **G7(1)**  **(1)** **G7**  
/ Cheer up, cheer up the sun is red, Live, love, laugh and be happy.

**C** **G7** **C(3)** **C(4)**  
/ What if I've been blue, / Now I'm walking through fields, of flowers,

**C** **G7** **C**  **(4)**  
/ Rain may glisten, but / still I listen for hours and hours.

**F**  **C**  **(2)**  
I'm just a kid again, doing what I did again, / / singing a song,

**C** **G7** **C(4)**  
When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' along.

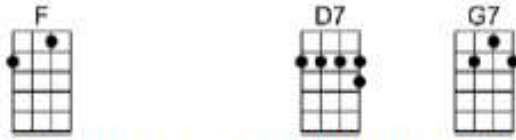
**Continue to next song: G7(4) C7(4) F(4)**



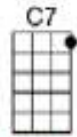
# Oh! You Beautiful Doll

By Seymour Brown 1911

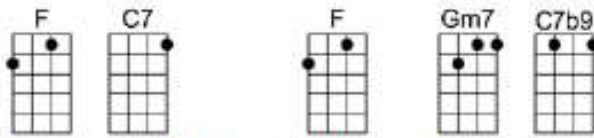
**Intro: G7(4) C7(4) F(4)**



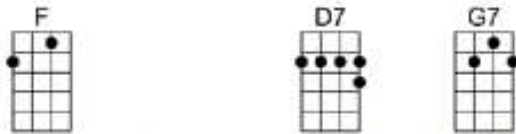
**Oh! You beautiful doll, you great big beautiful doll**



**Let me put my arms about you**



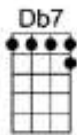
**I could never live without you**



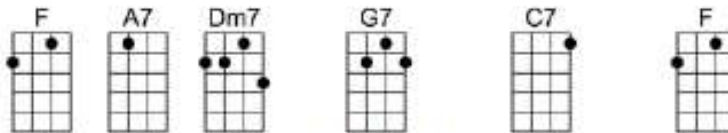
**Oh! You beautiful doll, you great big beautiful doll**



**If you ever leave me, how my heart would ache**



**I want to hug you but I fear you'd break**



**Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! You beautiful doll.**

**Repeat – but faster**

# Blue Moon

By Richard Rodgers 1934

**Intro: C(2) Am(2) Dm(2) Strum: Slow swing Sing: G string**

**G7 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(2) F(2) C(3)**  
You heard me saying a prayer for / / / Someone I really could care for

## **Bridge:**

**C Dm G7 C(3)**  
And then there suddenly appeared before me

**Dm G7 C(3)**  
The only one my arms could ever hold

**Fm Bb Eb(3)**  
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(1) C-Am-Dm G7 C-Am-Dm**  
Blue Moon now I'm no longer a-lone

**G7 C-Am-Dm F C(2) F(2) C(1)**  
Without a dream in my heart without a love of my own

**Bridge:**

**C Dm G7 C**  
And then there suddenly appeared before me

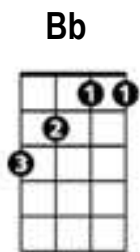
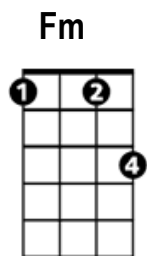
**Dm G7 C**  
The only one my arms could ever hold

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

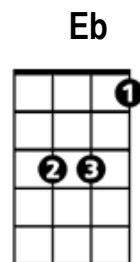
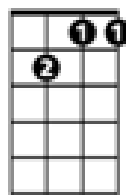
**Eb(1) G(2) D7(2) G(1) D7(1) G7(1)**  
And when I looked the Moon had turned to gold

**G7(1) C-Am-Dm G7 C-Am-Dm**  
Blue Moon now I'm no longer a-lone

**G7 C-Am-Dm F C(2) F(2) C(1)**  
Without a dream in my heart without a love of my own



**Substitute for Bb  
But no G string**



# Side by Side

By Harry Woods 1927

**Intro: D7(4) G7(4) C(7)**

**Strum: Boom chucka**

**Sing: G string**

/ C F C C F C  
Oh we ain't got a barrel of mon-ey, Maybe we're ragged and / fun-ny

F C A7 D7 G7 C(2) G7(2)  
But we'll travel along Strummin' a song Side by side

C F C C F C  
Don't know what's coming to-mor-row, Maybe it's trouble and / sor-row

F C A7 D7 G7 C(4)  
But we'll travel the road Sharing our load Side by side

Eaug E7 A7 /  
Through all kinds of weather What if the sky should fall?

D7 / G7(1) NC Tap, tap, tap  
Just so long as we're together / It doesn't matter at all

Tap C F C  
When they've all had their quarrels and part-ed

C F C  
We'll be the same as we start-ed

F C A7 D7(2) G7(2) C(4)  
But we'll travel along Strummin' a song side by side

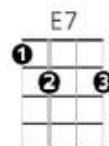
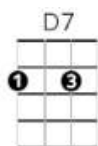
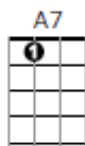
Eaug E7 A7 /  
Through all kinds of weather What if the sky should fall?

D7 / G7(1) NC Tap, tap, tap  
Just so long as we're together / It doesn't matter at all

Tap C F C  
When they've all had their quarrels and part-ed

C F C  
We'll be the same as we start-ed

F C A7 D7(4) G7(4) C(5) G7(1) C(1)  
But we'll travel along Strummin' a song side by side



# Music, Music, Music

By Stephen Weiss and Bernie Baum 1949

**Intro: C(4) D7(4) G7(4) C(4)**

**Strum: Boom chucka**

**Sing: G string**

**C**

Put another nickel in, in the nickelodeon

**D7 G7 C G7(1) mute**  
All I want is having you and music, music, music! / (smile)

**C**

I'd do anything for you, anything you'd want me to

**D7 G7 C**  
All I want is kissing you and music, music, music!

**G7 C G7**  
Closer, my dear come closer; The nicest part of any

**G7 C#dim Dm G7 tremelo**  
Melody is when you're dancing... close to... me

**C**

Sooo, put another nickel in, in the nickelodeon

## **1<sup>st</sup> ending**

**D7 G7 C G7(1) mute**  
All I want is loving you and music, music, music! / (smile)

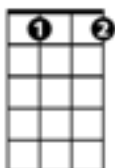
**Repeat from top**

## **2<sup>nd</sup> ending**

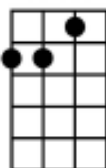
**D7 G7 D7 G7**  
All I want is loving YOU; All I want is loving YOU;

**D7 G7 C C6(1) fan uke**  
All I want is loving you and music, music, music! / (smile)

**C#dim**



**Dm**



**C6**



# Paper Moon

By Harold Arlen, Yip Harburg & Billy Rose

1933

**Strum: Swing**

**Sing: Low G**

**Note: Play D7 for F#dim chord**

C C<sup>7</sup> F D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup>  
// // // // //// // //

C C<sup>#dim</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C  
Say, it's only a paper moon, sailing over a cardboard sea

C<sup>7</sup> F D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup>  
But it wouldn't be make believe, if you believed in me //

C C<sup>#dim</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C  
Yes, it's only a canvas sky, hanging over a muslin tree

C<sup>7</sup> F D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>  
But it wouldn't be make believe if you believed in me /..

F (F<sup>#dim</sup>) C D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>  
With-out your love, it's a honky-tonk parade /..

F (F<sup>#dim</sup>) C E<sup>m7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
With-out your love, it's a melody played in a penny arcade

C C<sup>#dim</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C  
It's a Bamum and Bailey world, just as phony as it can be

C<sup>7</sup> F D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup>  
But it wouldn't be make believe if you believed in me. //

C C<sup>#dim</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C  
Yes, it's only a canvas sky, hanging over a muslin tree

C<sup>7</sup> F D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>  
But it wouldn't be make believe if you believed in me /..

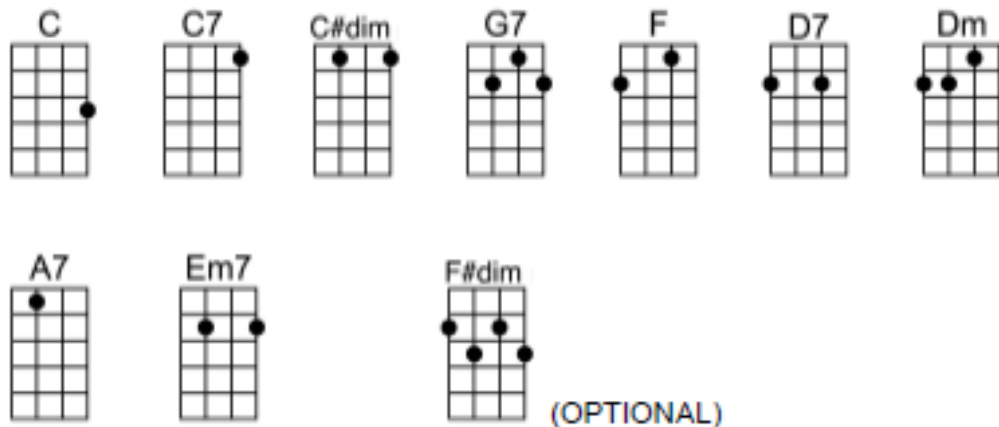
F (F<sup>#dim</sup>) C      D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>  
With-out your love, it's a honky-tonk parade / . .

F (F<sup>#dim</sup>) C      E<sup>m7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
With-out your love, it's a melody played in a penny arcade

C C<sup>#dim</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C  
 It's a Barnum and Bailey world, just as phony as it can be

C<sup>7</sup> F D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>7</sup>  
 But it wouldn't be make believe if you believed in me. / . .

D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup> C  
 If you believed in me. // /  
 [ Draw Out ] //



# 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)**

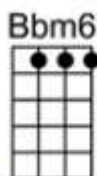
By the silv'ry moon (*not the golden moon!*) : ||

## **Second ending:**

**C7 F Bbm6 F(tremolo)**

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

## **Substitute for Bb**





# Zip-a-Dee-Doo-Da

By Allie Wrubel & Ray Gilbert 1946

**Intro: F(4) C(4) G(4) C(4)**

**Strum: Calypso**

**Sing: Low E**

**C F C F C G G7**  
Zip a dee doo dah, zip a dee ay, My, oh my, what a wonderful day

**C F C F C G C(1)**  
Plenty of sunshine, headed my way, Zip a dee doo dah, zip a dee ay. Oh, Mister

**Chorus:**

**G C D G G7**  
Bluebird, on my shoulder, It's the truth, it's actual, / everything is satis-factual.

**C F C F C G C**  
Zip a dee doo dah, zip a dee ay, Wonderful feeling, wonderful day.

**C F C F C G G7**  
Zip a dee doo dah, zip a dee ay, My, oh my, what a wonderful day

**C F C F C G C(1)**  
Plenty of sunshine, headed my way, Zip a dee doo dah, zip a dee ay. Oh, Mister.

**Chorus:**

**G C D G G7**  
Bluebird, on my shoulder, It's the truth, it's actual, / everything is satis-factual.

**C F C F C G C**  
Zip a dee doo dah, zip a dee ay, Wonderful feeling, feeling this way.

**Ending:**

**F C G C F C G C(5)**  
Wonderful feeling, wonderful day; Wonderful feeling, wonderful day;

# Blue Skies

By Irving Berlin 1926

*Strum: Calypso*

*Sing: D*

D<sup>m</sup>      A<sup>+7</sup>      A<sup>7</sup>      D<sup>m</sup>      A<sup>+7</sup>      A<sup>7</sup>  
// // // // // //

D<sup>m</sup>      A<sup>+7</sup>      F  
Blue Skies . . . smiling at me

B<sup>bm6</sup>      F      C<sup>7</sup>      F      A<sup>7</sup>  
Nothing but Blue Skies . . . do I see

D<sup>m</sup>      A<sup>+7</sup>      F  
Blue birds . . . singing a song

B<sup>bm6</sup>      F      C<sup>7</sup>      F      F  
Nothing but blue birds . . . all day long

F      B<sup>bm6</sup>      F  
Never saw the sun . . . shining so bright

B<sup>bm6</sup>      F      B<sup>bm6</sup>      F  
Never saw things going so right

F      B<sup>bm6</sup>      F  
Noticing the days, hurrying by

B<sup>bm6</sup>      F      C<sup>7</sup>      F      A<sup>7</sup>  
When you're in love . . . my how they fly . . . Those  
/      /

D<sup>m</sup>      A<sup>+7</sup>      F  
Blue days, . . . all of them gone

B<sup>bm6</sup>      F      B<sup>bm6</sup>      C<sup>7</sup>      F      A<sup>7</sup>  
Nothing but Blue Skies . . . from now on  
// / /

D<sup>m</sup> A<sup>+7</sup> F B<sup>bm6</sup> F C<sup>7</sup> F F  
 |||| |||| |||| |||| |||| |||| ||||

F B<sup>bm6</sup> F  
 Never saw the sun . . . shining so bright

B<sup>bm6</sup> F B<sup>bm6</sup> F  
 Never saw things going so right

F B<sup>bm6</sup> F  
 Noticing the days, hurrying by

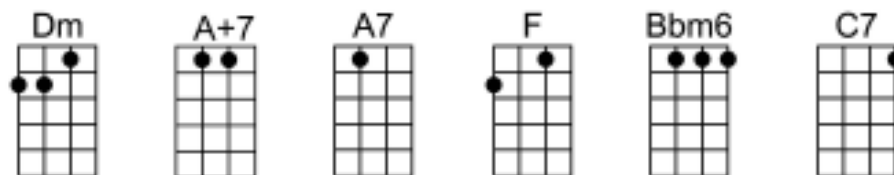
B<sup>bm6</sup> F C<sup>7</sup> F A<sup>7</sup>  
 When you're in love . . . my how they fly . . . Those  
 / /

D<sup>m</sup> A<sup>+7</sup> F  
 Blue days, . . . all of them gone

B<sup>bm6</sup> F  
 Nothing but Blue Skies

B<sup>bm6</sup> F  
 Nothing but Blue Skies

B<sup>bm6</sup> F C<sup>7</sup> F B<sup>bm6</sup> F  
 Nothing but Blue Skies . . . from now on /



# Red Roses for a Blue Lady

By Sid Tepper & Roy Bennet

1948

**Intro:** G7(4) C7(4) F(4)

**Strum:** Calypso

**Sing:** C string

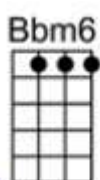
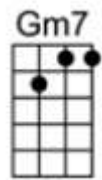
**C7(1)**            **F**            **E7**            **A7**                            **D7**    **Dm**  
 / I want some red roses for a blue lady. Mister Florist, take my order please.  
**Gm7**        **C7**        **Am**        **Dm**        **G7**                            **C#dim**        **C7**  
 We had a silly quarrel, the other day. Hope these pretty flowers, chase her blues a-way.

**C7(1)**            **F**            **E7**            **A7**                            **D7**    **Dm**  
 / Wrap up some red roses for a blue lady. Send them to the sweetest gal in town.  
**Gm7**        **Bbm6**        **F**        **D7**        **Gm7**                            **C7**                            **F**        **C7**  
 And if they do the trick, I'll hurry back to pick. Your best white orchid, for her wedding gown

**Kazoo:** F | F | E7 | E7 | | A7 | A7 | D7 | Dm | | Gm7 | Bbm6 | F | D7 | | Gm7 | C7 | F |

**C7(1)**            **F**            **E7**            **A7**                            **D7**    **Dm**  
 / I want some red roses for a blue lady. Mister Florist, take my order please.  
**Gm7**        **C7**        **Am**        **Dm**        **G7**                            **C#dim**        **C7**  
 We had a silly quarrel, the other day. Hope these pretty flowers, chase her blues a-way.

**C7(1)**            **F**            **E7**            **A7**                            **D7**    **Dm**  
 / Wrap up some red roses for a blue lady. Send them to the sweetest gal in town.  
**Gm7**        **Bbm6**        **F**        **D7**        **Gm7**                            **C7**                            **F**    **C7**    **F**  
 And if they do the trick, I'll hurry back to pick. Your best white orchid, for her wedding gown

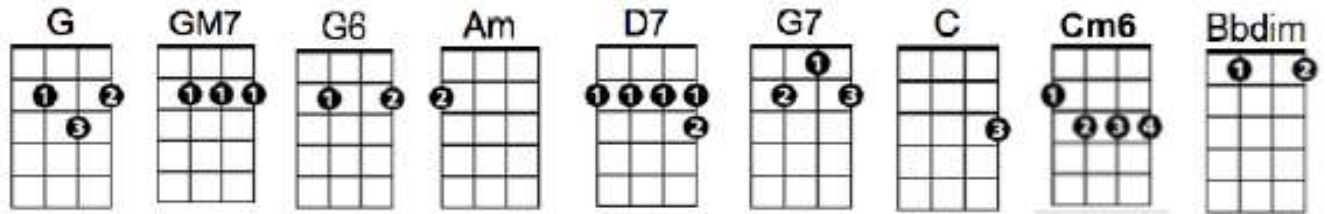


# La Vie En Rose

by Edith Piaf and Louiguy & Marguerite Monnot 1945

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wIUAG\\_xF6IE](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wIUAG_xF6IE)

**Intro: G(8) GM7(8) G6(8) Am (2) D7(2) Am(8) D7(8) Am(2) D7(2) G(2) D7(2)**



*strum: 2 swing strums [ d du | d du ] per chord*

*brackets indicate split measure, on [ Am - D7 ] play one swing strum for each*

VERSE:

**G** **GM7**  
Hold me close and hold me fast  
**G6** **[ Am - D7 ]**  
That magic spell you cast This is la vie en ro - se

**Am** **D7**  
When you kiss me heaven sighs  
**[ Am - D7 ]** **[ G - D7 ]**  
And though I close my eyes, I see la vie en ro - se

**G** **GM7**  
When you press me to your heart  
**[ G6 - G7 ]** **C**  
I'm in a world a-part, A world where roses bloom

BRIDGE:

**Cm6** **G**  
And when you speak angels sing from above  
**Bbdim** **[ Am - D7 / (single strum and hold) ]**  
Everyday words seem to turn into love songs

VERSE:

**G** **GM7**  
Give your heart and soul to me  
**[ Am - D7 ]** **G / (or finishing strum of choice)**  
And life will always be, la vie en rose

# We'll Meet Again

By Russ Parker & Hughie Charles 1939

**Intro:** F(4) D7(4) C7(4) C(1) mute(2, 3, 4) **Strum:** Very slow calypso **Sing:** C string

F A7 D7\*\* D7+  
We'll meet again, don't know where, don't know when

G7 / Bbm6 C7  
but I know we'll meet again some sunny day.

F A7 D7 /  
Keep smiling through... just like you... always do,

G7 C7 F  
till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far a – way

F F7 / Bb /  
/ And will you please say hello to the folks that I know...tell 'em I won't be long, and they'll be

G7 / C7 Bbm6 C7  
happy to know... that as you saw me go... I was sing- ing this song...

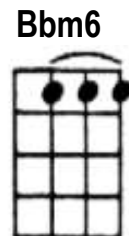
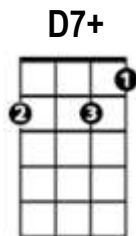
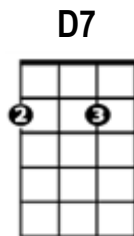
F A7 D7\*\* D7+  
We'll meet again, don't know where, don't know when

G7 / Bbm6 C7  
but I know we'll meet again some sunny day.

F A7 D7 /  
Keep smiling through,,, just like you... always do,

G7 C7 F /  
till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far a – way

G7 C7 F  
till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far a – way



# Coney Island Washboard Roundelay

Music by Hampton Durand & Jerry Adams; Lyrics by Ned Nestor & Aude Shugart 1926

**Intro: C(4) G#dim(4) G7(4) Strum: Fast calypso Sing: G string**

**G7 C A7**  
 ||: / / / On a Coney Island washboard she would play,

**D7**  
 You could hear her on the boardwalk every day

**G7 C A7**  
 Soap suds all round, bubbles on the ground.

**D7 G7**  
 Rub-a-dub-a-dub, in her little tub, All those tunes she found

**C A7**  
 Thimbles on her fingers made the noise.

**D7**  
 She played Charleston on the laundry for the boys.

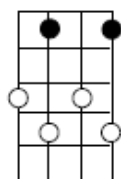
**F Cdim C A7**  
 She could rag a tune right through the knees of a brand new pair of BVDs.

**D7 G7 C(4)**  
 Coney Island washboard rounde-lay. :||

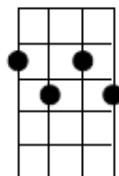
## Ending:

**A7(4) D7 G7 C(4) F(4) C(2) G7(2) C(1)**  
 ..... Coney Island washboard rounde-lay!

**Gdim**



**Cdim**



# The Glory of Love

By Bill Hill (1936)

*Slow swing strum; Intro: G(4) D7(4) G(1)*

G
D7
G
C  
 You've got to give a little, take a little, and let your poor heart break a little,  
G
D7
G C G  
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

G
D7
G
C  
 You've got to laugh a little, cry a little, before the clouds roll by a little,  
G
D7
G G7  
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

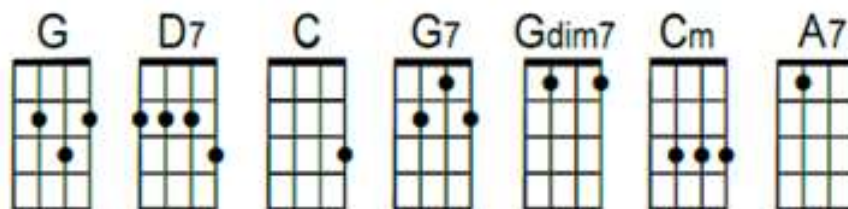
**Bridge:**
C
G
Gdim
G  
 As long as there's the two of us, we've got the world and all its charms.  
Cm
A7
D7  
 And when the world is through with us, we've got each other's arms.

G
D7
G
C  
 You've got to win a little, lose a little, and always have the blues a little.  
G
D7
G  
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

## Bridge

G
D7
G
C  
 You've got to win a little, lose a little, and always have the blues a little.  
G
D7
G D7  
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

G
D7
G Cm G  
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love.





## Makin' Whoopee

By Gus Kahn & Walter Donalson; Performed by Ella Fitzgerald 1928  
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1ROhJ1bu1hY>

**Into: G(4) D7(3) Strum: [X] = pat on uke**

Another [G] bride, [X] another [D7]June [X]  
Another [G] sunny [G7] honey[C] moon [Cm]  
Another [G] season, [X] another [C#dim] reason[X] For makin' [G]whoopee G[3] D7[3]

A lot of [G]shoes, [X] a lot of [D7] rice[X]  
The groom is [G]nervous, [G7]He answers [C]twice [Cm]  
It's really [G] killin' [X] That he's so [C#dim] willin' [X] To make [G]whoopee G[7]

[C#dim]Picture a little [Am]love nest  
[Cm]Down where the roses [G]cling  
[C#dim]Picture the same sweet [Am]love nest  
[Cm]Think what a year can [G]bring!

He's washin' [G] dishes [X] and baby [D7] clothes [X]  
He's so [G]ambitious [G7]he even [C]sews [Cm]  
But don't for[G] get folks, [X] That's what you [C#dim] get folks,  
[X] for makin' [G] whoopee G[3] D7[3]

Another [G]year, [X] maybe [D7] less [X]  
What's this I [G]hear? Well, [G7] can't you [C]guess? [Cm]  
She feels [G]neglected, [X] and he's [C#dim] suspected [X] Of makin' [G]whoopee G[3] D7[3]

She sits [G]alone, [X] Most every [D7] night [X]  
He doesn't [G]phone, he [G7]doesn't [C]write [Cm]  
He says he's [G]busy, [X] But she says, [C#dim] "Is he?" [X] Makin' [G]whoopee? G[7]

[C#dim]He doesn't make much [Am]money  
[Cm] Only five thousand [G]per  
[C#dim]Some judge who thinks he's [Am] funny  
[Cm]Says, "You'll pay six to [G]her."

He says, "Now [G]judge, [X] suppose I [D7]fail?" [X]  
Judge say, [G]"Budge. [G7]Right into [C] jail. [Cm]  
You'd better [G]keep her. [X] I think it's [C#dim] cheaper  
[X] Than makin' [G]whoopee." G[3] Cm[3]

Yes! You better [G] keep her [X]  
I [G] think it's [C#dim] cheaper [X] Than makin' [G]whoopee! G[5] C#dim[1] G[1]