

Five Hundred Miles Peter Paul and Mary

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xbg2wkVDWTs> (play along in this key)

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

Intro: [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [Dm] [F/C] [Dm] [G7] [C]

If you [C] miss the train I'm [Am] on

You will [Dm] know that I am [F/C] gone

You can [Dm] hear the whistle [Em] blow a [F] hundred [G7] miles

A hundred [C] miles a hundred [Am] miles

A hundred [Dm] miles a hundred [F/C] miles

You can [Dm] hear the whistle [Em] blow a [F] hundred [C] miles

Lord I'm [C] one lord I'm [Am] two

Lord I'm [Dm] three lord I'm [F/C] four

Lord I'm [Dm] five hundred [Em] miles [F] from my [G7] home

Five hundred [C] miles five hundred [Am] miles

Five hundred [Dm] miles five hundred [F] miles

Lord I'm [Dm] five hundred [Em] miles [F] from my [C] home

Not a [C] shirt on my [Am] back not a [Dm] penny to my [F/C] name

Lord I [Dm] can't go a-[Em]home [F] this a-[G7]way

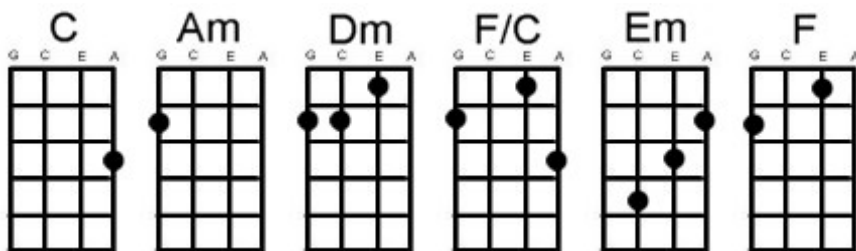
This a-[C]way this a-[Am]way this a-[Dm]way this a-[F/C]way

Lord I [Dm] can't go a-[Em] home [F] this a-[C]way

If you [C] miss the train I'm [Am] on

You will [Dm] know that I am [F/C] gone

You can [Dm] hear the whistle [Em] blow a [F] hundred [C] miles



A Kind Of Hush Herman's Hermits

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gatlk3z9a7Y> (play along in this key)

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

Intro: C G7 C G7
E | 1 0 0 0 - 0 3 1 0 0 0 - 0 3
C | - - - - 2 - - - - - - 2 - -

As a variation play the following
chord substitutes in the first line and
other equivalent places:

E7 = C+ G1C0E0A3

Am = Am/C G2C0E0A3

C7 = C7 alt G3C0E0A3

There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world to[C7]night
All over the [F] world you can hear the [G7] sounds
Of lovers in [C] love you [G] know what I mean

Just the [C] two of us [E7] and nobody [Am] else in [C7] sight
There's nobody [F] else and I'm feeling [G7] good
Just holding you [C] tight [C7]

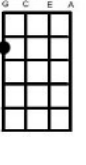
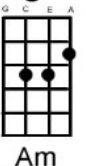
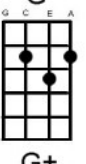
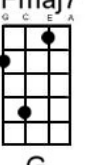
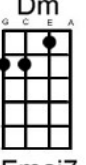
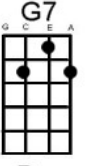
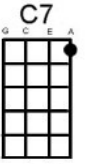
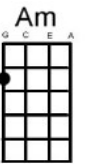
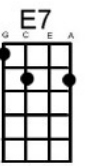
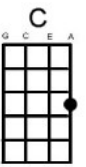
So [F] listen very [Dm] carefully
[Fmaj7] Closer now and [Dm] you will see what I [C] mean
It isn't a [C7] dream
The [F] only sound that [Dm] you will hear
Is [Fmaj7] when I whisper [Dm] in your ear I love [G] you
For ever and ever [G+]

There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world to[C7]night
All over the [F] world you can hear the [G7] sounds
Of lovers in [C] love

[C] La la la la la [E7] laaaa la la [Am] la la la la la la [C7] laaaaaa
La la la la [F] laaa la la la la [G7] laaaa la la la [C] laaaa [C7]

So [F] listen very [Dm] carefully
[Fmaj7] Closer now and [Dm] you will see what I [C] mean
It isn't a [C7] dream
The [F] only sound that [Dm] you will hear
Is [Fmaj7] when I whisper [Dm] in your ear I love [G] you
For ever and ever [G+]

There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world to[C7]night
All over the [F] world people just like [G7] us
Are falling in [C] love [G7] are falling in [C] love [G7] (hush)
They're falling in [C] love [G7] (hush) they're falling in [C] love



ABILENE

~~Abilene~~ chords

George Hamilton IV (John D. Loudermilk)

C E7 F C
Abilene, Abilene, prettiest town I've ever seen
D7 G7 C F C
Women there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene

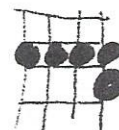
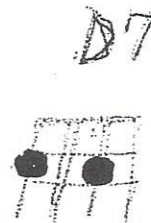
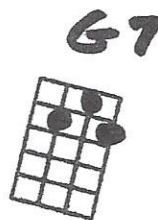
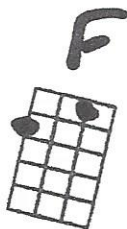
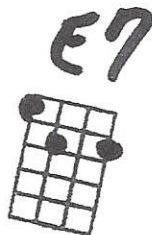
E7
I sat alone, most every night
F C
Watch the trains pull out of sight
D7 G7
Don't I wish they were carrying me back
C F C
to Abilene, my Abilene

C E7 F C
Abilene, Abilene, prettiest town I've ever seen
D7 G7 C F C
Women there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene

E7
Crowded city, there ain't nothing free
F C
Nothing in this town for me
D7 G7
Wish to the Lord that I could be back
C F C
in Abilene, sweet Abilene

C E7 F C
Abilene, Abilene, prettiest town I've ever seen
D7 G7 C F C
Women there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene

D7 G7 C F C
Women there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene

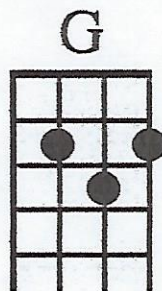
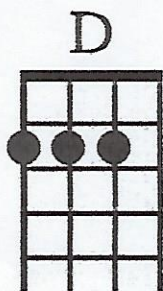
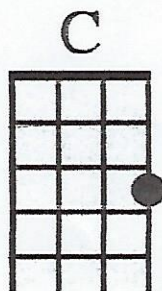


Good
not a book

Act Naturally⁹¹



Clings ★



Intro D G

G C
They're gonna put me in the movies

G D
They're gonna make a big star out of me

G C
They'll make a film about a man that's sad and lonely

D G
And all I gotta do is Act Naturally

D G
Well I bet you I'm gonna be a big star

D G
I might win an Oscar You can never tell

D G
The movies gonna make me a big star

A D
'Cos I can play the part so well

G C
We'll make a film about a man that's sad and lonely

G D
And begging down upon his bended knee

G C
I'll play the part But I won't need rehearsin'

D G
Cos all I gotta do is Act Naturally

G C
Well I hope you come and see me in the movies

G D
Then I know that you will plainly see

G C
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time

D G
And all I gotta do is Act Naturally

Ending D G

All I Have To Do Is Dream -- Everly Brothers (1958)

Intro: C Am F G7 (x2)

C Am F G7
Dreeeeem, dream, dream, dream,
C Am F G7
Dreeeeem, dream, dream, dream ...

C Am F G7
When I want you ... in my arms
C Am F G7
When I want you ... and all your charms
C Am F G7
Whenever I want you ... all I have to do is
C Am F G7
Dreeeeem, dream, dream, dream ...



C Am F G7
When I feel blue ... in the night
C Am F G7
And I need you ... to hold me tight
C Am F G7 C F C C7
Whenever I want you ... all I have to do is dreeam

Chorus

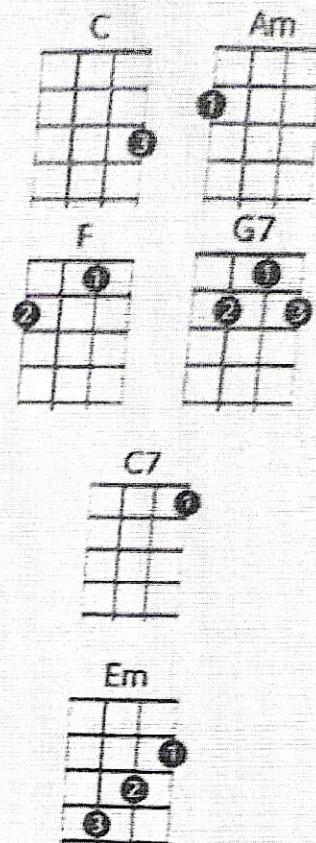
F / Em /
I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine,
F(Dm) G7 C C7
anytime, night or day
F / Em /
Only trouble is ... gee whiz,
F(D7) / (G) G7
I'm dreaming my life away

C Am F G7
I need you so ... that I could die
C Am F G7
I love you so ... and that is why
C Am F G7 C F C C7
Whenever I want you ... all I have to do is dreeam

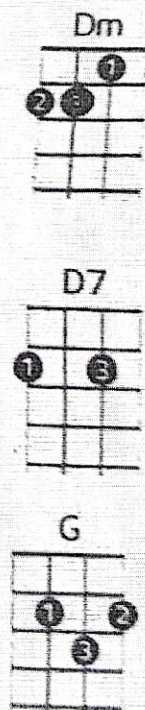
Chorus

Repeat Verse 1 ... with only 1 dream to finish!

Chords



Alternative Chords



Amazing Grace

A-[C]mazing [C7] grace how [F] sweet the [C] sound
[C] That saved a [Am] wretch like [G7] me
I [C] once was [C7] lost but [F] now I'm [C] found
Was [Am] blind but [G7] now I [C] see

T'was [C] grace that [C7] taught my [F] heart to [C] fear
[C] And grace my [Am] fears re[G7]lieved
How [C] precious [C7] did that [F] grace ap[C]pear
The [Am] hour I [G7] first be[C]lieved

Through [C] many [C7] dangers [F] toils and [C] snares
[C] We have [Am] already [G7] come
T'was [C] grace that [C7] brought us [F] safe thus [C] far
And [Am] grace will [G7] lead us [C] home

The [C] Lord has [C7] promised [F] good to [C] me
[C] His word [Am] my hope se[G7]cures
He [C] will my [C7] shield and [F] portion [C] be
As [Am] long as [G7] life en[C]dures

When [C] we've been [C7] there ten [F] thousand [C] years
Bright [C] shining [Am] as the [G7] sun
We've [C] no less [C7] days to [F] sing God's [C] praise
Than [Am] when we [G7] first be[C]gan

A-[C]mazing [C7] grace how [F] sweet the [C] sound
[C] That saved a [Am] wretch like [G7] me
I [C] once was [C7] lost but [F] now I'm [C] found
Was [Am] blind but [G7] now I [C] see

Annie's Song

artist: John Denver , writer: John Denver

John Denver: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1tqfUjLQAAg> capo on 2

You [C] fill up my [F] sen[G]ses [Am],
Like a [F] night in the [C] forest [Em] [Am]
Like a [G] mountain in [F] spring[G]time [Dm],
Like a [F] walk in the [G] rain [G7]
Like a [G] storm in the [F] des[G]ert [Am],
Like a [F] sleepy blue [C] ocean [Em] [Am]
You [G] fill up my [F] sen[G]ses [Dm],
Come [G7] fill me a[C]gain [C] [F] [C]

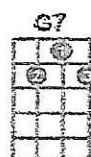
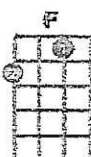
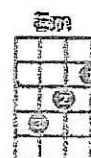
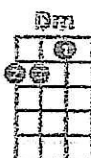
[C] Come let me [F] love [G] you [Am],
Let me [F] give my life [C] to you [Em] [Am]
Let me [G] drown in your [F] laugh[G]ter [Dm]
Let me [F] die in your [G] arms [G7]
Let me [G] lay down be[F]side [G] you [Am]
Let me al[F]ways be [C] with you [Em] [Am]
[G] Come let me [F] love [G] you [Dm]
Come [G7] love me a[C]gain [C] [F] [C]

You [C] fill up my [F] sen[G]ses [Am],
Like a [F] night in the [C] forest [Em] [Am]
Like a [G] mountain in [F] spring[G]time [Dm],
Like a [F] walk in the [G] rain [G7]
Like a [G] storm in the [F] des[G]ert [Am],

Let me [F] give my life [C] to you [Em] [Am]
[G] Come let me [F] love [G] you [Dm]
Come [G7] love me a[C]gain [C] [F] [C]

You [C] fill up my [F] sen[G]ses [Am],
Like a [F] night in the [C] forest [Em] [Am]
Like a [G] mountain in [F] spring[G]time [Dm]
Like a [F] walk in the [G] rain [G7]
Like a [G] storm in the [F] des[G]ert [Am],
Like a [F] sleepy blue [C] ocean [Em] [Am]
You [G] fill up my [F] sen[G]ses [Dm]
Come [G7] fill me a[C]gain [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]

Instrumental



Bad Moon Rising

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZeZm7KQJT1o>

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

[G] I see the [D7] bad [C] moon a[G]rising

[G] I see [D7] trouble [C] on the [G] way

[G] I see [D7] earth[C]quakes and [G] lightnin'

[G] I see [D7] bad [C] times to[G]day

[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life

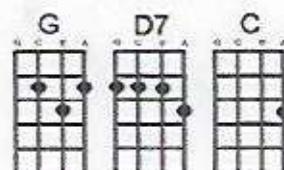
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

[G] I hear [D7] hurri[C]canes a[G]blowing

[G] I know the [D7] end is [C] coming [G] soon

[G] I fear [D7] rivers [C] over [G] flowing

[G] I hear the [D7] voice of [C] rage and [G] ruin



[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

[G] Hope you [D7] got your [C] things to[G]gether

[G] Hope you are [D7] quite pre[C]pared to [G] die

[G] Looks like we're [D7] in for [C] nasty [G] weather

[G] One eye is [D7] taken [C] for an [G] eye

[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

Big Rock Candy Mountain

key:C, artist:Harry McClintock writer:Harry McClintock

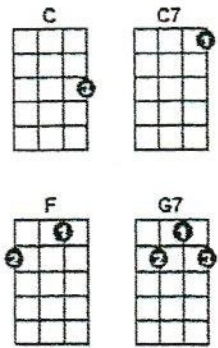
Harry McClintock - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tLKdxjCpw6U>

[C] One evening as the sun went down and the jungle [G7] fire was [C]
burning

Down the track came a hobo hikin' and he said boys [G7] I'm not [C] turning
I'm [F] headed for a [C] land that's [F] far a [C] way

be-[F] side the crystal [G7] fountains

So [C] come with me we'll go and see
the big rock [G7] candy [C] mountains



[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains there's a [F] land that's fair and [C] bright
Where the [F] handouts grow on [C] bushes and you [F] sleep out every [G7] night
Where the [C] boxcars all are [C7] empty and the [F] sun shines every [C] day
On the [F] birds and the [C] bees and the [F] cigarette [C] trees
The [F] lemonade [C] springs where the [F] bluebird [C] sings
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains all the [F] cops have wooden [C] legs
And the [F] bulldogs all have [C] rubber teeth
and the [F] hens lay soft boiled [G7] eggs
The [C] farmers' trees are [C7] full of fruit and the [F] barns are full of [C] hay
Oh I'm [F] bound to [C] go where there [F] ain't no [C] snow
Where the [F] rain don't [C] fall and the [F] wind don't [C] blow
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains you [F] never change your [C] socks
And the [F] little streams of [C] alcohol come a - [F] tricklin' down the [G7] rocks
The [C] brakemen have to [C7] tip their hats and the [F] railroad bulls are [C] blind
There's a [F] lake of [C] stew and of [F] whiskey [C] too
You can [F] paddle all a [C] round 'em in a [F] big ca[C]noe
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains the [F] jails are made of [C] tin
And [F] you can walk right [C] out again as [F] soon as you are [G7] in
There [C] ain't no short handled - [C7] shovels no [F] axes saws or [C] picks
I'm a - [F] going to [C] stay where you [F] sleep all [C] day
Where they [F] hung the [C] jerk who in [F] vented [C] work
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

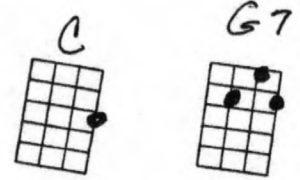
Kazoo and strum for line 1 of the verse above:

[C] [C7] [F] [C]

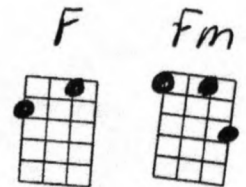
I'll [F] see you [C] all this [F] coming [C] fall in the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

Blue Bayou

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



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



^C
 Go to see my baby again,
^{G7}
 and to be with some of my friends
^C
 Maybe I'd be happy then, on Blue Bayou

^C ^{G7}
 I'm going back some day, gonna stay, on Blue Bayou
^C ^{C7} ^F ^{Fm}
 Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine, on Blue Bayou
^C ^{G7} ^C
 Oh, that girl of mine, by my side, the silver moon and the evening tide
^C ^{G7} ^C
 Oh, some sweet day, gonna take away, this hurting inside



^{G7} ^{Dm} ^{G7} ^C
 And I'll never be blue, my dreams come true, on Blue Bayou

Blue Hawaii, G Y37,06-24-16, 110 BPM SW
Strum? = D-dududu,

(INTRO:) (SOLO) /A7 D7 /G (ALL) /A7 D7 /G

/G C /G
Night and you ---And blue Hawaii.

/E7 /A7
---the night is heavenly.

/D7 /G /A7 D7
---And you are heaven to me.

/G C /G
Lovely you and, ---blue Hawaii,

/E7 /A7
---With all this loveliness,

/D7 /G C /G G7
---There should be love.

/C /
Come with me
/G

--While the moon is on the sea.

/A7 / /D7 /
The night is young --and so are we.

/G C /G
Dreams come true. ---In blue Hawaii.

/E7 /A7
---and mine could all come true

/D7 /G C /G
---This magic night of nights with you.

(REPEAT INTRO, SONG, THEN TO TAG.)

(TAG:) /A7 D7 / G*

Blue Skies chords

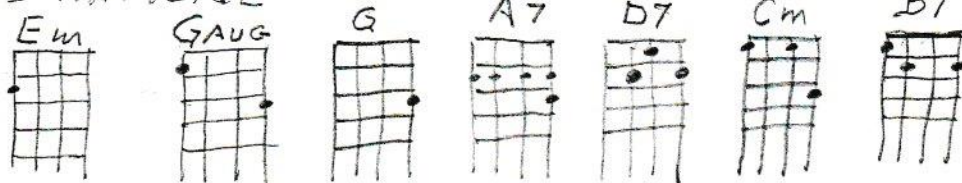
by Irving Berlin

Em Gaug G A7
 Blue skies, smiling at me
 G D7 G B7
 Nothing but blue skies, do I see
 Em Gaug G A7
 Bluebirds, singing a song
 G D7 G
 Nothing but bluebirds, all day long
 G Cm G
 Never saw the sun shining so bright
 Cm G D7 G
 Never saw things going so right
 G Cm G
 Noticing the days hurrying by
 Cm G D7 G B7
 When you're in love, my how they fly
 Em Gaug G A7
 Blue days All of them gone
 G D7 G
 Nothing but blue skies From now on

Em Gaug G A7 G D7 G G Cm G Cm G D7 G G Cm G
 Cm G D7 G B7 Em Gaug G A7 G D7 G

Em Gaug G A7
 Blue days All of them gone
 G D7 G
 Nothing but blue skies From now on

BARITONE



Em G AUG G A7 D7 B7 Cm

Em Gaug G A7
Blue skies, smiling at me
 G D7 G B7
Nothing but blue skies, do I see
Em Gaug G A7
Bluebirds, singing a song

Nothing but bluebirds, all day long

G Cm G
Never saw the sun shining so bright

Cm G D7 G
Never saw things going so right

G Cm G
Noticing the days hurrying by

Cm G D7 G B7
When you're in love, my how they fly

Em	Gaug	G	A7
Blue days	All of them	gone	

Nothing but blue skies From now on

Em Gaug G A7 G D7 G G Cm G Cm G D7 G G Cm G
Cm G D7 G B7 Em Gaug G A7 G D7 G

Em Gaug G A7

Blue days All of them gone

G D7 G

Nothing but blue skies From now on

BOTTLE OF WINE

C

Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine.

G7-C

when you gonna let me get so ber?

Leave me alone, let me go home,

G7-C

let me go home and start ov er.

C

F

C

Rambling around this dirty old town,

F

C

singing for nickels and dimes

F

C

Time's getting rough, I ain't got enough

G7

C

to buy me a bottle of wine.

C

Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine,

G7-C

when you gonna let me get so ber?

Leave me alone, let me go home,

G7-C

let me go home and start ov er.

C

F

C

Pain in my head, bugs in my bed,

F

C

pants are so old that they shine.

F

C

Out on the street, tell the people I meet

G7

C

to buy me a bottle of wine?

C

Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine,

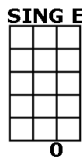
G7-C

when you gonna let me get so ber?

Leave me alone, let me go home,

G7-C

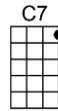
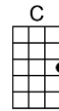
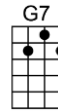
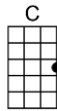
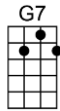
let me go home and start ov er.



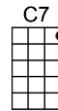
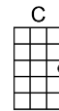
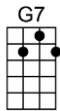
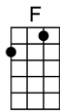
BYE, BYE, LOVE-w.m. Felice Bryant, Boudleaux Bryant

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

Intro: C (5 beats, then stop!)

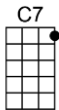
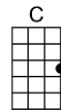
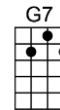
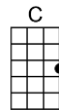
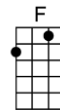
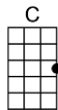
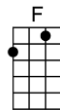
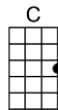
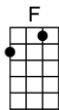


There goes my baby with someone new. She sure looks happy I sure am blue

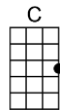
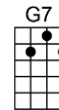
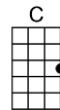
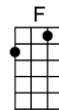
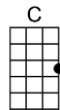
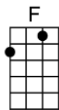
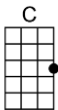
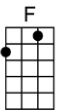


She was my baby till he stepped in. Goodbye to romance that might have been

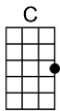
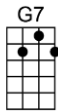
CHORUS:



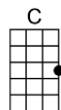
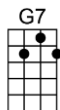
Bye, bye, love, bye, bye happiness, hello loneliness, I think I'm gonna cry



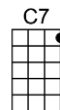
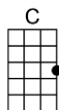
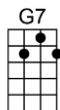
Bye, bye, love, bye, bye sweet caress, hello emptiness, I feel like I could die,



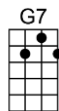
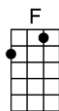
Bye, bye, my love, good-bye. (END-PLAY LINE 3x)



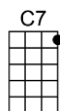
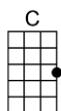
I'm through with romance, I'm through with love



I'm through with countin' the stars a-bove



And here's the reason that I'm so free:



My lovin' baby is through with me

CHORUS ("BYE, BYE, LOVE")

CITY OF NEW ORLEANS

Steve Goodman 1971

INTRO: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C] /

[C] Riding on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans [C]
[Am] Illinois Central [F] Monday morning [C] rail [C]
[C] Fifteen cars and [G] fifteen restless [C] riders [C]
Three con-[Am]ductors, and [G] twenty-five sacks of [C] mail [C]
All a-[Am]long the south-bound odyssey, the [Em] train pulls out of Kenkakee
[G] Rolls along past houses, farms, and [D] fields [D]
[Am] Passing trains that have no name [Em] freight yards full of old black men
And the [G] graveyards of the [G7] rusted automo-[C]biles [C]

CHORUS:

[F] Good morning A-[G]merica, how [C] are you? [C]
Say [Am] don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G7]
I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [Am] Orleans [D7]
I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done [C]

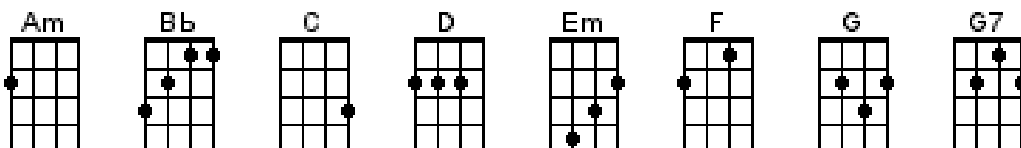
Dealing [C] card games with the [G] old men in the [C] club car [C]
[Am] Penny a point ain't [F] no-one keeping [C] score [C]
[C] Pass the paper [G] bag that holds the [C] bottle [C]
[Am] Feel the wheels [G] rumbling 'neath the [C] floor [C]
And the [Am] sons of Pullman porters, and the [Em] sons of engineers [Em]
Ride their [G] father's magic carpets made of [D] steel [D]
[Am] Mothers with their babes asleep [Em] rocking to the gentle beat
And the [G] rhythm of the [G7] rails is all they [C] feel [C]

Repeat CHORUS

[C] Night time on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans [C]
[Am] Changing cars in [F] Memphis Tennes-[C]see [C]
[C] Half way home [G] we'll be there by [C] morning [C]
Through the [Am] Mississippi darkness [G] rolling down to the [C] sea [C]
But [Am] all the towns and people seem, to [Em] fade into a bad dream
And the [G] steel rail, still ain't heard the [D] news [D]
The con-[Am]ductor sings his songs again, the [Em] passengers will please refrain
This [G] train got the disap-[G7]pearing railroad [C] blues [C]

FINAL CHORUS:

[F] Good night A-[G]merica, how [C] are you? [C]
Say [Am] don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G7]
I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [Am] Orleans [D7]
I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done [C]
I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done [C]↓



C
 When I was a little bitty baby
 my mama done [F] rock me in the [C] cradle
 In them old cotton fields back [G7] home
 It was [C] back in Louis[C7]iana just about a [F] mile from-a Texar[C]kana
 In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home [C7]

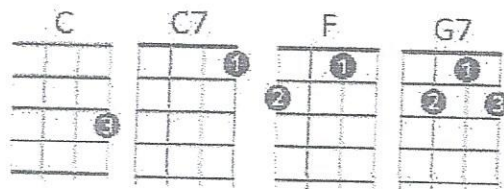
[C7] Oh when them [F] cotton balls get rotten,
 you can't [C]pick very much cotton
 In them old cotton fields back [G7] home
 It was [C] down in Louis[C7]iana just about a [F] mile from Texar[C]kana
 In them old [G7]cotton fields back [C] home

C
 [NC] When I was a little bitty baby
 my mama done [F] rock me in the [C] cradle
 In them old cotton fields back [G7] home
 It was [C] back in Louis[C7]iana just about a [F] mile from-a Texar[C]kana
 In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home

~~Make noise – Kazoos etc~~

~~[C] [F] [C] [G7]~~

~~[C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]~~



[C7] Oh when them [F] cotton balls get rotten,
 you can't [C]pick very much cotton
 In them old cotton fields back [G7] home
 It was [C] down in Louis[C7]iana just about a [F] mile from Texar[C]kana
 In them old [G7]cotton fields back [C] home G7 C

The Crawdad Song

Chorus

[G]You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey
 You get a line and I'll get a pole, [D7]babe
 [G]You get a line and [G7]I'll get a pole
 [C]We'll go down to the [C7]crawdad hole
 [G]Honey, [D7]baby [G]mine. (3x) last time [G]Honey, [D7]baby [C]mine...[G]

[G]Hurry up, babe, you slept too late, honey
 Hurry up, babe, you slept too late, [D7]babe
 [G]Hurry up, baby, you [G7]slept too late
 The [C]crawdad man went [C7]past your gate
 [G]Honey, [D7]baby [G]mine

[G]Yonder come a man with a sack on his back, honey
 Yonder come a man with a sack on his back, [D7]babe
 [G]Yonder come a man with a [G7]sack on his back
 He's [C]totin' all the crawdads [C7]he can pack
 [G]Honey, [D7]baby [G]mine

Chorus

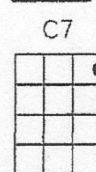
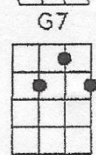
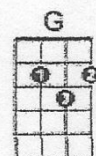
--- Instrumental ---

[G]What you goin' do when the lake goes dry, honey
 What you goin' do when the lake goes dry, [D7]babe
 [G]What you goin' do when the [G7]lake goes dry
 [C]Sit on the bank and watch the [C7]crawdads die
 [G]Honey, [D7]baby [G]mine

Chorus

[G]What did the hen duck say to the drake, honey
 What did the hen duck say to the drake, [D7]babe
 [G]What did the hen duck [G7]say to the drake
 [C]Ain't no crawdads [C7]in that lake
 [G]Honey, [D7]baby [G]mine

Chorus



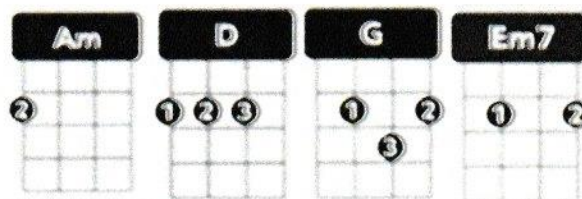
Dancing In The Moonlight

King Harvest 1972

[Intro]

[Am] //// [D] //// [G] // [D] // [Em7] ////

[Am] //// [D] //// [G] // [D] // [Em7] ↓



[N.C] We get it [Am] almost every night [D]
When that ol' [G] moon gets-a [D] big and [Em7] bright
It's a super- [Am] natural delight [D]
Everybody's [G] dancin' [D] in the [Em7] moonlight

For Baritone Ukulele
Em7 is all open strings.

[Am] //// [D] //// [G] // [D] // [Em7] ↓

[N.C] Everybody [Am] here is out of sight [D]
They don't bark, and [G] they don't [D] bite
They [Em7] keep things loose, they [Am] keep things light [D]
Everybody was [G] dancin' [D] in the [Em7] moonlight

[Chorus]

[Am] Dancin' in the moonlight [D]
Everybody's [G] feelin' [D] warm and [Em7] right
It's such a [Am] fine and natural sight [D]
Everybody's [G] dancin' [D] in the [Em7] moonlight

[Am] //// [D] //// [G] // [D] // [Em7] ↓

[N.C] We like our [Am] fun and we never fight [D]
You can't dance and [G] stay up- [D] tight
It's a [Em7] supernatur- [Am] al delight [D]
Everybody was [G] dancin' [D] in the [Em7] moonlight

[Chorus] 2x

[Am] //// [D] //// [G] // [D] // [Em7] ↓

[A little slower]

[N.C] We get it [Am] ↓ almost every night [D] ↓
When that ol' [G] ↓ moon gets-a [D] ↓ big and [Em7] ↓ bright
It's a super- [Am] ↓ natural delight [D] ↓
Everybody's [G] ↓ dancin' [D] ↓ in the [Em7] ↓ moonlight

[Back to original speed][Chorus] 2x

DAYDREAM BELIEVER

John Stewart

Oh I could [C] hide 'neath the [Dm] wings
Of the [Em] bluebird as she [F] sings
The [C] six-o'clock a-[Am]larm would never [D7] ring [G7]
But it [C] rings and I [Dm] rise
Wash the [Em] sleep out of my [F] eyes
My [C] shaving [Am] razor's [Dm] cold [G7] and it [C] stings [C]

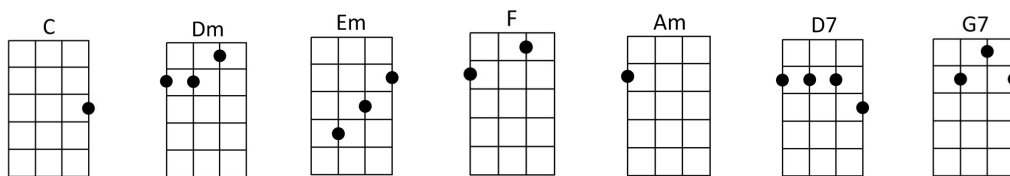
[F] Cheer up [G7] sleepy [Em] Jean
[F] Oh what [G7] can it [Am] mean [F] to a [C] daydream be-[F]liever
And a [C] home-[Am]coming [D7] queen [G7]

[C] You once thought of [Dm] me
As a [Em] white knight on a [F] steed
[C] Now you know how [Am] happy life can [D7] be [G7]
And our [C] good times start and [Dm] end
Without [Em] dollar one to [F] spend
But [C] how much [Am] baby [Dm] do we [G7] really [C] need [C]

[F] Cheer up [G7] sleepy [Em] Jean
[F] Oh what [G7] can it [Am] mean [F] to a [C] daydream be-[F]liever
And a [C] home-[Am]coming [D7] queen [G7]

[F] Cheer up [G7] sleepy [Em] Jean
[F] Oh what [G7] can it [Am] mean [F] to a [C] daydream be-[F]liever
And a [C] home-[Am]coming [D7] queen [G7]

[F] Cheer up [G7] sleepy [Em] Jean
[F] Oh what [G7] can it [Am] mean [F] to a [C] daydream be-[F]liever
And a [C] home-[Am]coming [D7] queen [G7]/[C]↓



Don't Fence Me In for Ukulele Level 12+

Based on Gene Autry version

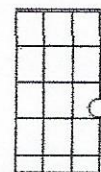
Key: C



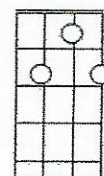
Intro: C G7, C G7

1. Oh give me land, lots of land, under starry skies above
 Don't fence me in
 Let me ride through the wide open country that I love
 Don't fence me in

C

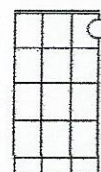


G7

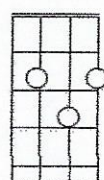


*Starting note: ^ (G – but an octave lower)

C7

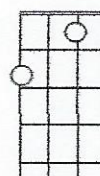


G

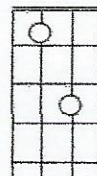


2. Let me be by myself in the evenin' breeze
 Listen to the murmur of the cotton wood trees
 Send me off for-ever but I ask you please
 Don't fence me in

F



A7



Dm7



3. -Just turn me loose let me straddle my old saddle
 Underneath the western skies
 -On my cay-use let me wander over yonder
 Till I see the mountains rise

G7

C

C7

4. - I want to ride to the ridge where the west com-mences
 Gaze at the moon till I lose my senses
 Can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences
 Don't fence me in

/ = another bar of the same chord

Instrumental break (tune & chords as for 1-2)

Repeat 4 (slow at end) – F -C

Timing- 4/4:

ONE, 2+ 3+ 4+

ONE, 2+ 3+ 4+ etc...

Strum (nice and easy):

DOWN, Du, Du, Du

DOWN, Du, Du, Du, etc...

(D = downstroke,
u = flick back up)

Words and music by Cole Porter & Robert Fletcher, 1934

YouTube clip of Gene Autry recording (Key D – i.e. 2 semitones higher):

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QxaaN06Cd-E>

www.cathyschords.com

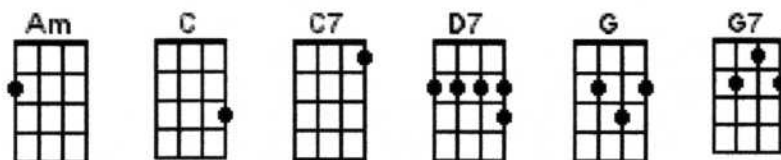
DON'T THINK TWICE IT'S ALL RIGHT – Bob Dylan

Well, it **[C]** ain't no use to **[G]** sit and wonder **[Am]** why, babe
[F] It don't matter any-**[G7]**how
And it **[C]** ain't no use to **[G]** sit and wonder **[Am]** why, babe
[D7] If'n you don't know by **[G7]** now
When that **[C]** rooster crows at the **[C7]** break of dawn
[F] Look out your window and **[D7]** I'll be gone
[C] You're the **[G]** reason I'm **[Am]** traveling **[F]** on
[C] Don't think **[G]** twice, it's all **[C]** right

An' it **[C]** ain't no use in **[G]** turnin' on your **[Am]** light, babe
[F] That light I never **[G7]** knowed
An' it **[C]** ain't no use in **[G]** turnin' on your **[Am]** light, babe
[D7] I'm on the dark side of the **[G7]** road
Still I **[C]** wish there was somethin' you would **[C7]** do or say
[F] To try and make me change my **[D7]** mind and stay
[C] We never **[G]** did too much **[Am]** talkin' any-**[F]**way
[C] Don't think **[G]** twice, it's all **[C]** right

Well, it **[C]** ain't no use in **[G]** calling out my **[Am]** name, gal
[F] Like you never done **[G7]** before
And it **[C]** ain't no use in **[G]** calling out my **[Am]** name, gal
[D7] I can't hear you any-**[G7]**more
I'm a-**[C]**thinking and a-wondering all the **[C7]** way down the road
[F] I once loved a woman, a **[D7]** child I'm told
[C] I gave her my **[G]** heart but she **[Am]** wanted my **[F]** soul
[C] Don't think **[G]** twice, it's all **[C]** right

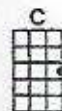
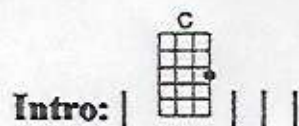
I'm **[C]** walking down that **[G]** long and lonesome **[Am]** road, babe
[F] Where I'm bound for I can't **[G7]** tell
But **[C]** goodbye's **[G]** too good a **[Am]** word, gal
[D7] So I'll just say fare thee **[G7]** well
I **[C]** ain't sayin' you treated **[C7]** me unkind
[F] You could have done better but **[D7]** I don't mind
[C] You just kinda **[G]** wasted my **[Am]** precious **[F]** time
[C] Don't think **[G]** twice, it's all **[C]** right



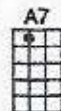
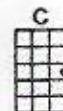


DOWN IN THE VALLEY

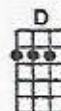
3/4 123 123



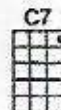
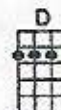
Down in the valley, the valley so low, hang your head over, hear the wind blow



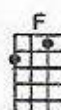
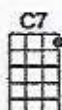
Hear the wind blow boys, hear the wind blow, hang your head over, hear the wind blow



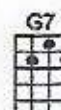
Roses love sunshine, violets love dew, angels in heaven know I love you



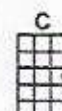
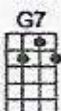
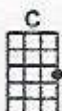
Know I love you, dear, know I love you, angels in heaven know I love you



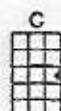
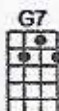
Write me a letter, send it by mail, send it in care of the Birmingham jail



Birmingham jail, love, Birmingham jail, send it in care of the Birmingham jail.



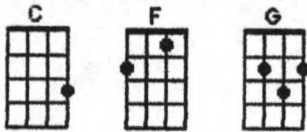
Down in the valley, the valley so low, hang your head over, hear the wind blow



Hear the wind blow boys, hear the wind blow, hang your head over, hear the wind blow

DOWN ON THE CORNER

Creedence Clearwater Revival, 1969



1, 2 / 1, 2 / **INTRO:** [C] / [C] / [G] / [C] /
[C] / [C] / [G] / [C] /

[C] Early in the evenin' [G] just about supper [C] time
[C] Over by the courthouse they're [G] starting to un-[C]wind
[F] Four kids on the corner [C] trying to bring you up
[C] Willy picks a tune out and he [G] blows it on the [C] harp

CHORUS:

[F] Down on the [C] corner [G] out in the [C] street *Willy and the*
[F] poorboys are [C] playin'
Bring a [G] nickel, tap your [C] feet

[C] Rooster hits the washboard and [G] people just got to [C] smile
[C] Blinky thumps the gut bass and [G] solos for a-[C]while
[F] Poorboy twangs the rhythm out [C] on his kalamazoo
[C] Willy goes into a dance and [G] doubles on [C] kazoo

CHORUS: (instrumental – kazoos and ukes)

[F] Down on the [C] corner [G] out in the [C] street
Willy and the [F] poorboys are [C] playin'
Bring a [G] nickel, tap your [C] feet

CHORUS:

[F] Down on the [C] corner [G] out in the [C] street *Willy and the*
[F] poorboys are [C] playin'
Bring a [G] nickel, tap your [C] feet

[C] You don't need a penny [G] just to hang a-[C]round
But [C] if you've got a nickel, won't you [G] lay your money [C] down
[F] Over on the corner [C] there's a happy noise
[C] People come from all around to [G] watch the magic [C] boy

CHORUS:

[F] Down on the [C] corner [G] out in the [C] street *Willy and the*
[F] poorboys are [C] playin'
Bring a [G] nickel, tap your [C] feet

[F] Down on the [C] corner [G] out in the [C] street
Willy and the [F] poorboys are [C] playin'
Bring a [G] nickel, tap your [C] feet

*Key of C
Start as Note = C*

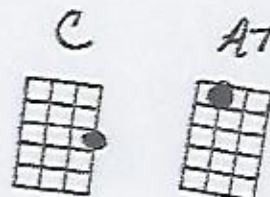
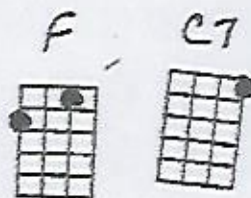
open

one word

Freight Train

Elizabeth Cotton

F C7
Freight train, freight train, goin' so fast,
C F
freight train, freight train, goin' so fast
A7 Bb
Please don't tell what train I'm on,
F C7 F
so they won't know where I'm gone.



F C7
One more place I'd like to be,
C F
one more place I'd like to see
A7 Bb
To watch them old Blue Ridge Mountains climb,
F C7 F
when I ride old Number Nine.

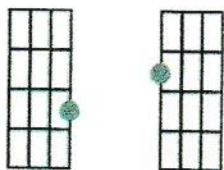


F C7
When I die Lord, bury me deep,
C F
down at the end of Chestnut Street
A7 Bb
Where I can hear old Number Nine,
F C7 F
as she comes down the line.

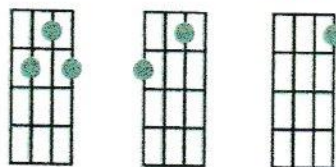
F C7
Freight train, freight train, goin' so fast,
C F
freight train, freight train, goin' so fast
A7 Bb
Please don't tell what train I'm on,
F C7 F
so they won't know where I'm gone.

From Me To You - The Beatles

C **Am**



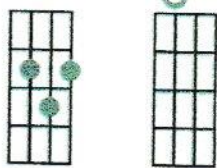
G7 **F** **C7**



Gm **D7** **D7**



G **O**



sing

Strumming



/ - single strum
[DD - UUDU]

Intro

C **Am** **C** **Am**
Da da da, da-da dum dum da, da da da, da-da dum dum da

Verse 1

C **Am** **C** **G7**
If there's anything that you want, if there's anything I can do
F **Am** **C //** **G7 //** **[C - Am]**
Just call on me and I'll send it along, with love from me to you
C **Am** **C** **G7**
I've got everything that you want, like a heart that's oh so true
F **Am** **C //** **G7 //** **[C - C7]**
Just call on me and I'll send it along, with love from me to you

Bridge

Gm **C** **F** **F**
I've got arms that long to hold you and keep you by my side
D7 **D7** **G** **G7**
I've got lips that long to kiss you and keep you satisfied (oohh!)

Verse 2

C **Am** **C** **G7**
If there's anything that you want, if there's anything I can do
F **Am** **C //** **G7 //** **[C - Am]**
Just call on me and I'll send it along, with love from me to you

Harmonica break

C **Am** **C** **G7**
From me to you
F **Am** **C //** **G7 //** **[C - C7]**
Just call on me and I'll send it along, with love from me to you

Bridge (again)

Verse 3

C **Am** **C** **G7**
If there's anything that you want, if there's anything I can do
F **Am** **C //** **G7 //** **[C - Am]**
Just call on me and I'll send it along, with love from me to you

Outro

[C - Am] **[C - Am]** **C** **Am /**
To you to you Da da da, da-da dum dum da

Ghost Riders In The Sky lyrics



An (Em) old cowboy went riding out one (G) dark and windy day
Up- (Em) on a ridge he rested as he went along his way
When all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw
A- (C) plowing through the ragged sky and (Em) up the cloudy draw

Their (Em) brands were still on fire and their (G) hooves were made of steel
Their (Em) horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
For he (C) saw the Riders coming hard and he (Em) heard their mournful cry

Yippie (G) yi yaaaay Yippie yi (Em) ooohhh

(C) Ghost Riders in the (Em) sky

(Em) Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their (G) shirts all soaked with sweat

They're (Em) riding hard to catch that herd, but he ain't caught 'em yet
Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky
On (C) horses snorting fire, As they (Em) ride on hear their cry

Yippie (G) yi yaaaay Yippie yi (Em) ooohhh

(C) Ghost Riders in the (Em) sky

As the (Em) riders loped on by him he (G) heard one call his name
If you (Em) want to save your soul from Hell a-riding on our range
Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride
Trying (C) to catch the Devil's herd, a- (Em) cross these endless skies

Yippie (G) yi yaaaay Yippie yi (Em) ooohhh

(C) Ghost Riders in the (Em) sky

(C) Ghost Riders in the (Em) sky

(C) Ghost Riders in the (G) sky

Ballad of Gilligan's Island

Written by: Sherwood Schwartz and George Wyle



Just [Am] sit right back and you'll
[G] hear a tale,
A [Am] tale of a fateful [G] trip,
That [Am] started from this [G]
tropic port
A-[F]board this [G] tiny [Am] ship.

[Am] The mate was a mighty [G]
sailin' man,
The [Am] skipper brave and [G]
sure,
Five [Am] passengers set [G] sail
that day
For a [F] three [G] hour [Am] tour,
a [F] three [G] hour [Am] tour.

[Am] The weather started [G]
getting rough,
The [Am] tiny ship was [G] tossed.
If [Am] not for the courage of the
[G] fearless crew,
The [F] Minnow [G] would be
[Am] lost, the [F] Minnow [G]
would be [Am] lost.

[Am] The ship's aground on the [G]
shore of this
Un-[Am]charted desert [G] isle,
With [Am] Gilligan the [G] Skipper
too
The [Am] Millionaire and his [G]
wife
The [Am] movie [G] star...
The [Am] Professor and [G] Mary-
Ann [F] here on [G] Gilligan's [Am]
Isle!

[Am] So this is the tale of our [G]
castaways,
They're [Am] here for a long, long
[G] time.
They'll [Am] have to make the [G]
best of things,
[F] It's an [G] uphill [Am] climb.

[Am] The first mate and his [G]
skipper too,
Will [Am] do their very [G] best,
To [Am] make the others [G]
comfortable,
In the [F] tropic [G] island [Am]
nest.

[Am] No phones, no lights, no [G]
motor cars,
Not a [Am] single luxu-[G]ry.
Like [Am] Robinson Cru-[G]soe,
It's [F] primitive [G] as can [Am] be.

[Am] So join us here each [G] week
my friend,
You're [Am] sure to get a [G] smile.
From [Am] seven stranded [G]
castaways,
[F] Here on [G] Gilligan's [Am] Isle,
[F] Here on [G] Gilligan's [Am] Isle.
[F] Here on [G] Gilligan's [Am] Isle!!

Glory of Love

Intro: G / Em7 / Am / D7 / (x2)

N.C. G² Em7² Am² D7²
 You've got to give a little, take a little,
 G² G7² C² Cm²
 and let your poor heart break a little.
 G² Em7² Am² D7² G² Em7² Am² D7²
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love.
 G Em7 Am D7
 You've got to laugh a little, cry a little,
 G G7 C Cm
 Until the clouds roll by a little.
 G Em7 Am D7 G C G G7
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

Bridge:

C⁴ Cm⁴
 As long as there's the two of us,
 G⁴ G7⁴
 We've got the world and its charms.
 C⁴ Cm⁴
 And when the world is through with us,
 G² Em7² Am² D7²
 we've got each other's arms.

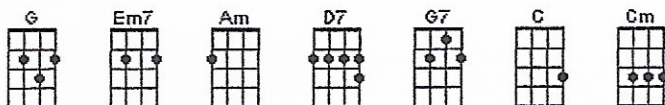
N.C. G Em7 Am D7
 You've got to win a little, lose a little,
 G G7 C Cm
 (yes,) and always have the blues a little.

First time:

G Em7 Am D7 G C G G7
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love. (back to bridge)

Second time:

G Em7 Am D7
 That's the story of, that's the glory of,
 G Em7 Am D7 G
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love.



GOD BLESS AMERICA

C G7 C C7 F
God Bless A-merica, land that I love. Stand be-side her

C G7 C
and guide her through the night with the light from above

G7 C G7 C C7
From the mountains to the prairies, to the ocean, white with foam.

F C C G7 C C7
God bless A-merica, my home sweet home,

F C C G7 C
God bless A-merica, my home sweet home.

(repeat song from beginning)

4 count
SLOW Last
Line

NOTE:

The END of song last line only HOME 4 ct, SWEET 4ct, HOME 4ct.

GONNA GET ALONG WITHOUT YOU NOW

Intro:

C Em F G C

C Em
Uh huh, mmmm

F G C
Gonna get along without you now

C Am
You told me I was the neatest thing

F G
You even asked me to wear your ring

C Am
You ran around with every girl in town

F G
You didn't even care if it got me down

C Em
Uh huh, mmmm

F G C
Gonna get along without you now

C Em
Got along without you before I met you

F G C
Gonna get along without you now

C Em
Gonna find somebody that's twice as cute

F G C
Because I didn't like you anyhow

C Am
You told everybody that we were friends

F G
But this is where our friendship ends

C Am
Because all of a sudden you'd change your tune

F G
You haven't been around since way last June

C Em
Uh huh, mmmm

F G C
Gonna get along without you now

C Am F G

S
O

1

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n

Goodnight Sweetheart (C) The Spaniels

Hear this song at <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=egX9N8yOgaU>

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

[C] Goodnight sweet[Am]heart well it's [Dm] time to [G7] go

[C] Goodnight sweet[Am]heart well it's [Dm] time to [G7] go

[C] I hate to [C7] leave you I [F] really must [Fm] say

Oh good[C]night sweet[G7]heart good[C]night

[C] Goodnight sweet[Am]heart well it's [Dm] time to [G7] go

[C] Goodnight sweet[Am]heart well it's [Dm] time to [G7] go

[C] I hate to [C7] leave you I [F] really must [Fm] say

Oh good[C]night sweet[G7]heart good[C]night

Well [F] it's three o'[Fm] clock in the [C] morning [C7]

[F] Baby I [Fm] just can't keep [C] right [C7]

Oh I [F] hate to leave you [Fm] baby [C] don't [Cmaj7] mean [A7] maybe

Be[D]cause I love you [G] so [G7]

[C] Goodnight sweet[Am]heart well it's [Dm] time to [G7] go

[C] Goodnight sweet[Am]heart well it's [Dm] time to [G7] go

[C] I hate to [C7] leave you I [F] really must [Fm] say

Oh good[C]night sweet[G7]heart good[C]night

[F] Mother [Fm] oh and your [C] father [C7]

Won't [F] like it if I [Fm] stay here too [C] long [C7]

One [F] kiss in the [Fm] dark and [C] I'll [Cmaj7] be [A7] going

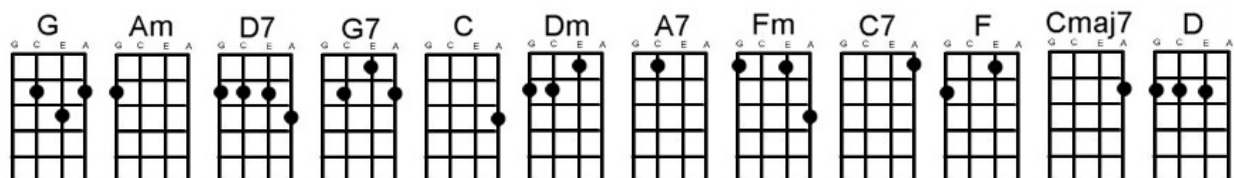
You [D] know I hate to [G] go [G7]

[C] Goodnight sweet[Am]heart well it's [Dm] time to [G7] go

[C] Goodnight sweet[Am]heart well it's [Dm] time to [G7] go

[C] I hate to [C7] leave you I [F] really must [Fm] say

Oh good[C]night sweet[G7]heart good[C]night



The Great Pretender Chords

1955

Intro: C F G7

Oh-oh, yes I'm the great pretender

Pretending that I'm doing well

My need is such I pretend too much

I'm lonely but no one can tell

Oh-oh, yes I'm the great pretender

Adrift in a world of my own

I've played the game but to my real shame

You've left me to grieve all alone

Too real is this feeling of make-believe

Too real when I feel what my heart can't conceal

Yes, I'm the great pretender

Just laughin' and gay like a clown

I seem to be what I'm not, you see

I'm wearing my heart like a crown

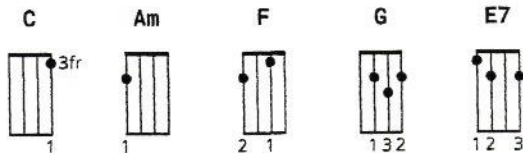
Pretending that you're still around

Hallelujah (Jeff Buckley)

Tuning: G C E A

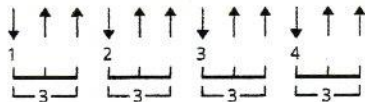
Key: C

CHORDS



Pennata

70 bpm



[Intro]

C Am C Am

[Verse 1]

C Am I heard there was a secret chord
 C Am That David played and it pleased the lord
 F G C G But you don't really care for music, do you?
 C F G Well it goes like this the fourth, the fifth
 Am F The minor fall and the major lift
 G E7 Am The baffled king composing hallelujah

[Chorus]

F Am F C G C Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah C- Am C Am

[Verse 2]

C Am Well your faith was strong but you needed proof
 C Am You saw her bathing on the roof
 F G C G Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you
 C F G She tied you to her kitchen chair
 Am F She broke your throne and she cut your hair
 G E7 Am And from your lips she drew the hallelujah

[Chorus]

F Am F C G C
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah C Am C Am

[Verse 3]

C Am
Baby I've been here before
C Am
I've seen this room and I've walked this floor
F G C G
I used to live alone before I knew you
C F G
I've seen your flag on the marble arch
Am F
But love is not a victory march
G E7 Am
It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah

[Chorus]

F Am F C G C
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah C Am C Am

[Verse 4]

C Am
Well there was a time when you let me know
C Am
What's really going on below
F G C G
But now you never show that to me do you
C F G
But remember when I moved in you
Am F
And the holy dove was moving too
G E7 Am
And every breath we drew was hallelujah C Am C Am

[Verse 5]

C Am
Well, maybe there's a god above
C Am
But all I've ever learned from love
F G C G
Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew you
C F G
It's not a cry that you hear at night
Am F
It's not somebody who's seen the light
G E7 Am
It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah

[Chorus]

F Am F C G C
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah
↑ ↑ ↑ ↑

Happy Trails

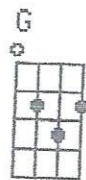
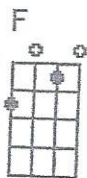
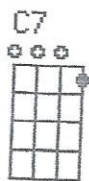
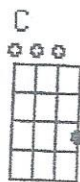
1952

Roy Rogers and Dale Evans
Written by Dale Evans

C G7
Happy trails to you until we meet again
C
Happy trails to you keep smiling until then
F
Who cares about the clouds when we're together
A7 D7 G7
Just sing a song and bring the sunny weather
C A7 Dm G7 C
Happy trails to you till we meet a-gain

G7
Happy trails to you until we meet again
C
Happy trails to you keep smiling until then
F
Who cares about the clouds when we're together
A7 D7 G7
Just sing a song and bring the sunny weather
C A7 Dm G7 C
Happy trails to you till we meet a-gain

HE'LL HAVE TO GO



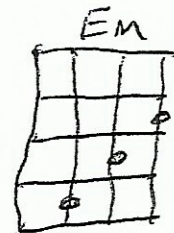
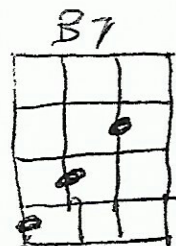
(C)Put your sweet lips a little (F) closer to the (C) phone
Let's pretend that we're together all a (G) lone (G7)
I'll tell the (C) man to turn the (C7) jukebox way down (F)low.
And you can (C) tell your friend there (G) with you, he'll have to (C)go.

(C)Whisper to me, tell me (F) do you love me (C) true
Or is he holding you the way I (G) do (G7)
Though love is (C)blind, make up your (C7) mind
I've got to (F) know.
Should I (C) hang up or will you (G) tell him he'll have to (C) go.(C7)

You can't (F) say the words I want to hear
While you're (C) with another man
Do you (F) want me answer yes or no
Darlin' (C) I will under (G) stand. G7

Put your (C) sweet lips a little (F) closer to the (C) phone
Let's pretend that we're together all a- (G) lone (G7)
I'll tell the (C) man to turn the (C7) jukebox way down (F) low.
And you can (C) tell your friend there (G) with you, he'll have to (C) go.

Hello Mary Lou



He[G]llo Mary Lou, [C] Goodbye heart
 Sweet [G] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [D7] you
 I [G] knew Mary Lou [B7] we'd never [Em] part
 So he-[A7]llo Mary [D7] Lou, goodbye [G] heart" [C] [G]

[G] You passed me by one sunny day
 [C] Flashed those big brown eyes my way
 And [G] oo I wanted you forever [D7] more
 Now [G] I'm not one that gets around
 I [C] swear my feet stuck to the ground
 And [G] though I never [D7] did meet you be[G]fore [C] [G]

N/C G
 I said "Hello Mary Lou, [C] Goodbye heart
 Sweet [G] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [D7] you
 I [G] knew Mary Lou [B7] we'd never [Em] part
 So he-[A7]llo Mary [D7] Lou, goodbye [G] heart" [C] [G]

I [G] saw your lips I heard your voice
 be[C]lieve me I just had no choice
 Wild [G] horses couldn't make me stay a-[D7] way
 I [G] thought about a moonlit night
 My [C] arms about good an' tight
 That's [G] all I had to [D7] see for me to [G] say [C] [G]

N/C G
 I said Hello Mary Lou, [C] Goodbye heart
 Sweet [G] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [D7] you
 I [G] knew Mary Lou [B7] we'd never [Em] part
 So he-[A7]llo Mary [D7] Lou, goodbye [G] heart
 I said, he-[A7]llo Mary [D7] Lou, goodbye [G] heart" [C] [G]

HERNANDO'S HIDEAWAY

(from the musical "The Pajama Game" by Richard Adler and Jerry Ross)

starting note F

E7 Am
I know a dark se-cluded place, A place where no one knows your face

E7 Am E7 Am E7 Am
A glass of wine, a fast embrace It's called Her-nan-do's Hide-a-way, Ole!

E7 Am
All you'll see are silhouettes, And all you'll hear are castanets and

E7 Am E7 Am E7 Am
No one cares how late it gets, Not at Her-nan-do's Hide-a-way, O - le!

E7
(instrumental - kazoos and whatever)

Am (3 triplets) E7
At the Golden Fingerbowl or any place you go (instrumental - kazoos)

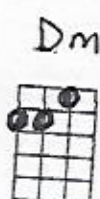
Am (3 triplets) A7
You will meet your Uncle Max and everyone you know (instrumental - kazoos)

Dm
But if you'll go the spot that I am thinkin' of,

B7 Bdim B7 E7 Eb7 E7
You will be free to gaze at me and talk of love!

Dm E7 Am
Just knock three times and whisper low, That you and I were sent by Joe

Dm E7 Am E7 Am E7 Am
Then strike a match and you will know, You're in Her-nan-do's Hide-a-way, Ole!



HEY IT'S GOOD TO BE BACK HOME AGAIN

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

Intro: G7// C/ G7/

C C7 F G7 C G7
There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rolling in, the afternoon is heavy on your shoulders.

C C7 F
There's a truck out on the four lane, a mile or more away,

G7 C G7
The whining of his wheels just makes it colder.

C C7 F
He's an hour away from riding on your prayers up in the sky

G7 C G7
And ten days on the road are barely gone.

C C7 F
There's a fire softly burning, supper's on the stove,

G7 C C7
But it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm.

CHORUS:

F G7 C C7
Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.

F G7 C F
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend.

G7 C G7
Yes, and hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.

C C7 F
There's all the news to tell him, how'd you spend your time,

G7 C G7
Tell me what's the latest thing the neighbors say?

C C7 F
And your mother called last Friday, "Sunshine" made her cry

G7 C C7
And you felt the baby move just yester-day.

Hit The Road Jack

By Percy Mayfield, 1961

Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back
[Am]No more, [G]no more, [F]no more, [E7]no more.
Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back no [Am]more. [G]
[F]What you [E7]say?
Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back
[Am]No more, [G]no more, [F]no more, [E7]no more.
Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back no [Am]more. [G] [F] [E7]

Oh [Am] woman, oh [G]woman, don't [F]treat me so [E7]mean,
You're the [Am]meanest old [G]woman that I've [F]ever [E7]seen.
I [Am]guess if [G]you say [F]say [E7]so
I'll [Am]have to [G]pack my [F]things and [E7]go. *(That's right)*

Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back
[Am]No more, [G]no more, [F]no more, [E7]no more.
Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back no [Am]more. [G] [F] [E7].

Now [Am]baby, listen [G]baby, don't-a [F]treat me this-a [E7]way
For [Am]I'll be [G]back on my [F]feet some [E7]day.

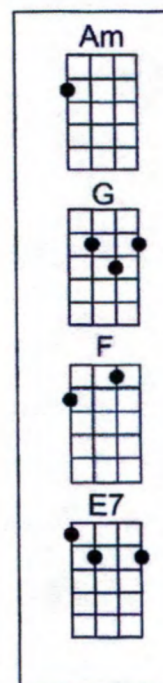
Don't [Am]care if you [G]do 'cause it's [F]under[E7]stood
You [Am]ain't got no [G]money you just [F]ain't no [E7]good.

I [Am]guess if [G]you [F]say [E7]so
I'll [Am]have to [G]pack my [F]things and [E7]go. *(That's right)*

Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back
[Am]No more, [G]no more, [F]no more, [E7]no more.
Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back no [Am]more. [G] [F] [E7]

Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back
[Am]No more, [G]no more, [F]no more, [E7]no more.
Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back no [Am]more.

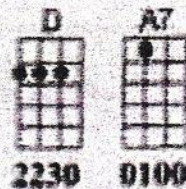
[F]Don't you come [E7]back no [Am]more.



Black = All sing
Blue = Men only
Red = Women only

THE HOKEY POKEY

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



1953

Intro: |A7|X|X|D A7|

D
You put your right foot in, you put your right foot out

A7
You put your right foot in, and you shake it all about

D A7
You do the hokey pokey, and you turn yourself around, that's what it's all a-bout

D
You put your left foot in, you put your left foot out

A7
You put your left foot in, and you shake it all about

D A7
You do the hokey pokey, and you turn yourself around, that's what it's all a-bout

D
You put your right hand in, you put your right hand out

A7
You put your right hand in, and you shake it all about

D A7
You do the hokey pokey, and you turn yourself around, that's what it's all a-bout

D
You put your left hand in, you put your left hand out

A7
You put your left hand in, and you shake it all about

D A7
You do the hokey pokey, and you turn yourself around, that's what it's all a-bout

D
You put your whole self in, you put your whole self out

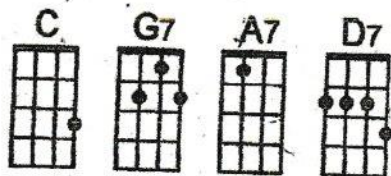
A7
You put your whole self in, and you shake it all about

D
You do the hokey pokey, and you turn yourself around, that's what it's all a-bout

A7
Yes, that's....what...it's...all...a-bout

The Hukilau Song (Key of C)

by Jack Owens (1948)



Intro vamp: D7 . G7 . | C . . . | D7 . G7 . C . .

Sing

Oh, we're goin' — to a huki-lau. A huki, huki, huki, huki, huki-lau

Every-body — loves a huki-lau, where the lau lau is the kau kau at the big lu—au

We throw our nets out into the sea — and all the ama ama come a-swimmin' to me

Oh, we're goin' — to a huki-lau. A huki, huki, huki, huki-lau

What a beauti-ful day — for fishin' — the old — Ha-wai-an way —

The huki-lau nets are swishin' — down in old — La-i — e Bay —

Oh, we're goin' — to a huki-lau. A huki, huki, huki, huki, huki-lau

There's ro-mance 'neath — Ha-waiian skies — where the lovely hula hula maidens roll their eyes

With a silver-y moon — shinin' a—bove, the kanes and wahinis sing a song a-bout love

Para-dise now — at the huki-lau. A huki, huki, huki huki-lau

Instrumental:



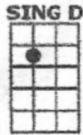
We throw our nets out into the sea — and all the ama ama come a-swimmin' to me

Oh, we're goin' — to a huki-lau. A huki, huki, huki, huki, huki

A huki, huki, huki huki-lau — D7 . G7 . | C . . . | D7 . G7 . | C |

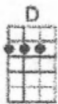
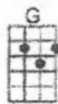
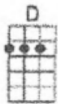
San Jose Ukulele Club

(v2 - 10/20/17)

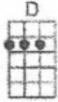


I CAN SEE CLEARLY NOW w.m. Johnny Nash

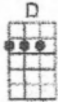
4/4 1...2...1234



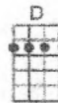
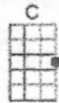
I can see clearly now the rain is gone



I can see all obstacles in my way



Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind

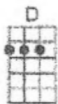


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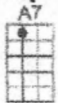
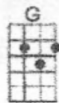


day.

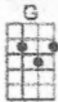
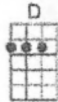
It's gonna be a bright, bright, bright, bright sun shiny day (2X)



I think I can make it now the pain is gone



All of the bad feelings have disappeared



Here is the rainbow I've been praying for



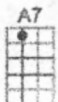
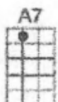
It's gonna be a bright, bright, bright, bright sun shiny day.



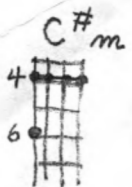
Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies



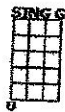
Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue skies.



Repeat 1st verse.



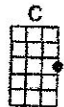
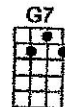
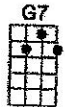
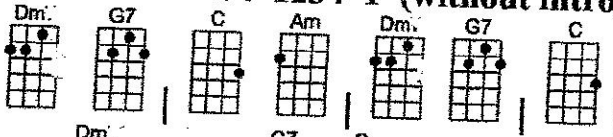
Like = 5th fret Baritone



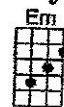
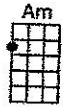
I'M AN OLD COWHAND - Johnny Mercer

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

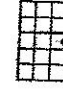
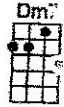
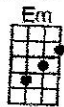
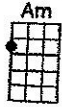
Intro:



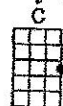
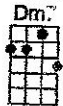
I'm an old cow-hand from the Rio Grande, but my legs ain't bowed and my cheeks ain't tan



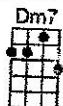
I'm a cowboy who never saw a cow, never roped a steer, 'cause I don't know how



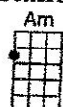
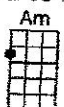
Sure ain't a-fixin to start in now, yippie yi yo ka-yay



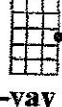
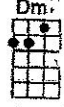
I'm an old cow-hand and I come down from the Rio Grande



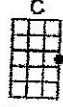
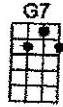
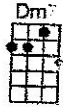
And I learned to ride, ride, ride 'fore I learned to stand



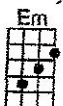
I'm a ridin' fool who is up to date, I know every trail in the Lone Star State



'Cause I ride the range in a Ford V-8, yippie yi yo ka-yay, hey, yippie yi yo ka-yay



We're old cow-hands from the Rio Grande, and we come to town just to hear the band



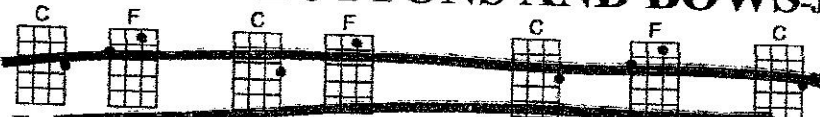
We know all the songs that the cowboys know, 'bout the big corral where the doggies go



We learned them all on the radio, yippie yi yo ka-yay, hey, yippie yi yo ka-yay

~~BUTTONS AND BOWS~~

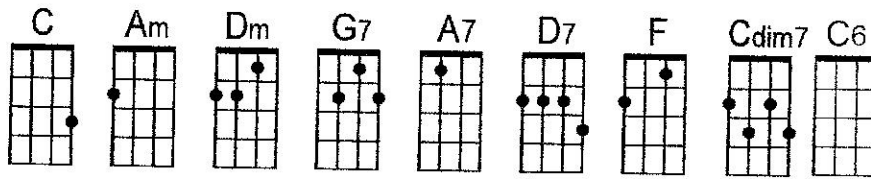
~~Jay Livingston / Roy Fenn~~



~~Buttons east and west is west, and the wrong one I have since~~

Darktown Strutters' Ball

By Shellton Brooks



(Play song twice – Regular tempo 1st time, a bit faster 2nd time)

Intro: C . Am . Dm . G7 . C . Am . Dm . G7

. C A7
I'll be down to get you in a taxi, Honey,

. D7
You better be ready 'bout half past eight.

G7 . . . Dm . G7
Now Baby, don't be late.

. C . Am . Dm . G7 .
I want to be there when the band starts playing.

. C A7 .
Re-member when we get there, Honey,

D7
Two-steps and we're gonna have a ball.

. F Cdim7
Goin' to dance out both our shoes,

. C A7 . .
When they play those jelly roll blues.

First ending:

. D7 . . . G7 . . . C . Am . Dm . G7 . (back to top)
To-morrow night at the Darktown Strutters' Ball.

Second ending:

. D7 . . . G7 . . . C . F . C/ G7/ C/ C6/
To-morrow night at the Darktown Strutters' Ball.

↓ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↑

Love Was Made For Me And You chords

by Nat King Cole

[Verse]

C Am Dm G7
"L" is for the way you look at me
Dm G7 C
"O" is for the only one I see
C F
"V" is very, very extraordinary
D D7 G D7 G7
"E" is even more than anyone that you adore

[Chorus]

C Am Dm G7
Love is all that I can give to you;
Dm G7 C
Love is more than just a game for two.
C
Two in love can make it -
F
Take my heart, but please don't break it -
C G C
Love was made for me and you.

SING D



IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME

3/4 123 1

G **G7** **C** **G**
In the good old summertime, in the good old summer-time

Em **A7** **D7**
Strolling through the shady lanes with your baby mine.

G **G7** **C** **G**
You hold her hand and she holds yours and that's a very good sign

Em **A7** **D7** **G**
That she's your tootsie-wootsie in the good old summer-time.

In the Jailhouse Now

Well (G) I had a friend named Rambling Bob,
who used to steal, gamble, and rob
He thought he was the (G7) smartest guy in (C) town
But I found out last Monday, that Bob got locked up Sunday
They (A7) got him in the jailhouse way down-(D7)town (D7) /

He's in the jailhouse (G)now, he's in the jailhouse (C) now
I (D7) told him once or twice, to stop a playin' cards and a shootin' dice
He's in the jailhouse (G) now

Well (G) Bob like to play his poker, and pinochle with Dan Yoker
But shootin' dice (G7) was his greatest (C) game
He got throw'd in jail, nobody to go his bail
The (A7) judge done said that he refused the (D7) fine (D7) /

Now (G) I went out last Tuesday, I met a girl named Susie
I told her I was the (G7) swellest guy a-(C) round
We started to spendin' my money, and she started to callin' me honey
We (A7) took in every honky tonk in (D7) town (D7) /

We're in the jailhouse (G) now, We're in the jailhouse (C) now
I (D7) told the judge right to his face, we didn't like to see this place
We're in the jailhouse (G) now.

Index of Ukulele Buddies Handouts - 9/5/2024

A Kind of Hush Abilene Act Naturally All I Have to do is Dream Amazing Grace Annie's Song Bad Moon Rising Big Rock Candy Mountain Blue Bayou Blue Hawaii Blue Skies Bottle of Wine Bye, Bye, Love City of New Orleans Cotton Fields Crawdad Song Dancing in the Moonlight Daydream Believer Don't Fence Me In Don't Think Twice It's Alright Down in the Valley Down on the Corner Five Hundred Miles Freight Train From Me To You Ghost Riders in the Sky Gilligan's Island Glory of Love God Bless America Gonna Get Along Without You Now Good Night Sweetheart Great Pretender Hallelujah Happy Trails He'll Have to Go Hello Mary Lou Hernando's Hideaway Hey It's Good to be Back Home Again	Hit the Road Jack Hokey Pokey Hukilau Song I Can See Clearly Now I'm and Old Cowhand In the Good Old Summertime In the Jailhouse Now Island Style It Ain't Gonna Rain It's a Heartache It's So Easy Jamaica Farewell Kansas City Knocking on Heaven's Door La Vie En Rose Lady Madonna Lazy River Leaving on a Jet Plane Let Your Love Flow Lion Sleeps Tonight Louisiana Saturday Night Love was Made for Me and You Mama Don't 'llo Margaritaville Morning Has Broken The MTA Octopus' Garden One Paddle, Two Paddle Payson's Ukulele Fun Pearly Shells Puff the Magic Dragon Please Help Me I'm Falling Ragtime Cowboy Joe Rainy Day People Ramblin' Rose Rhythm of the Falling Rain Runaway San Francisco Bay Blues Sea of Love Singin' the Blues	Sixteen Tons Soft Summer Breeze Smile Stewball Summertime Surfin' USA Sway Sweet Caroline Swinging on a Star Take Me Home Country Roads Teach Your Children Teenager in Love They Call the Wind Mariah Tiny Bubbles Tonight You Belong to Me Tumbling Tumbleweed Twenty-Six Miles Ukulele Sunshine Unchained Melody Walking After Midnight Waimanalo Blues We'll Sing in the Sunshine What a Wonderful World When I'm 64 White Sandy Beach of Hawaii Who'll Stop the Rain With a Little Help from my Friends Won't You Come Home Bill Bailey / Just Because You Ain't Goin' Nowhere You Raise Me Up You've Got a Friend in Me
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Island Style

By: John Cruz

Byron

C G7 C

Chorus:

On the island, we do it island style

From the mountain to the ocean,

from the windward to the leeward side

(Repeat)

Mama's in the kitchen cooking dinner real nice
Beef stew on the stove, lōmi salmon with the ice
We eat and drink and we sing all day
Kani ka pila in the old Hawaiian way

Chorus

We go grandma's house on the weekend clean yard 'cause
If we no go grandma gotta work hard
You know my grandma she like the poi real sour
I love my grandma every minute every hour

Chorus

(Instrumental)

1st Verse

Chorus 2X

From the mountain to the ocean,
from the windward to the leeward side (2x)

C/G7/C/

IT AIN'T GONNA RAIN NO MORE

C///|G7///|C///|

(C) It ain't gonna rain no more, no more,
It ain't gonna rain no (G7) more,
How the heck can I wash my neck
If it ain't gonna rain no (C) more.

(C) Oh, a peanut sat on a railroad track,
It's heart was all (G7) a-flutter
Around the bend came number ten,
Toot! Toot! Peanut (C) butter.

(C) It ain't gonna rain no more, no more,
It ain't gonna rain no (G7) more.
How the dickens can I count my chickens
If it ain't gonna rain no (C) more

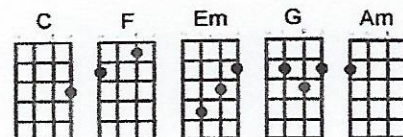
(C) Oh, my uncle built a chimney,
He built it up so (G7) high,
He had to tear it down again,
To let the moon go (C) by!

(C) It ain't gonna rain no more, no more,
It ain't gonna rain no (G7) more.
How the dickens can I count my chickens
If it ain't gonna rain no (C) more.

It's A Heartache Bonnie Tyler

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h8VGQTtENSs>

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



It's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache
Hits you when it's [F] too late hits you when you're [C] down [G]
It's a [C] fool's game nothing but a [Em] fool's game
Standing in the [F] cold rain feeling like a [C] clown [G]
It's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache
Love him till your [F] arms break then he lets you [C] down [G]
It ain't [F] right with love to [G] share
When you [Em] find he doesn't [Am] care for [G] you
It ain't [F] wise to need some[G]one
As much as [Em] I depended [Am] on [G] you
It's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache
Hits you when it's [F] too late hits you when you're [C] down [G]
It's a [C] fool's game nothing but a [Em] fool's game
Standing in the [F] cold rain feeling like a [C] clown [G]
It's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache
Love him till your [F] arms break then he lets you [C] down [G]
It ain't [F] right with love to [G] share
When you [Em] find he doesn't [Am] care for [G] you
It ain't [F] wise to need some[G]one
As much as [Em] I depended [Am] on [G] you
Oh it's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache
Love him till your [F] arms break then he lets you [C] down [G]
It's a [C] fool's game nothing but a [Em] fool's game
Standing in the [F] cold rain feeling like a [C] clown [G] [C]

It's So Easy

artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Buddy Holly , Norman Petty

Buddy Holly - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GERG1RCCjfg> (in A)

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

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

[C] People [G] tell me [F] loves for [G] fools

[C] So here I [F] go breakin' [G] all of the [C] rules

It seems so [F] easy (seems so easy, seems so easy)

Oooh, so doggone [C] easy (doggone easy, doggone easy)

Mmmm, it seems so [F] easy (seems so easy, seems so easy, seems so easy)

[G] Where you're concerned my heart has learned

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

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

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

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

Look in [G] to your [F] heart and [G] see

[C] What your [F] love book has [G] set apart for [C] me

It seems so [F] easy (seems so easy, seems so easy)

Oooh, so doggone [C] easy (doggone easy, doggone easy)

Mmmm, it seems so [F] easy (seems so easy, seems so easy, seems so easy)

[G] Where you're concerned my heart has learned

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

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

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

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

It seems so [F] easy (seems so easy, seems so easy)

Oooh, so doggone [C] easy (doggone easy, doggone easy)

Mmmm, it seems so [F] easy (seems so easy, seems so easy, seems so easy)

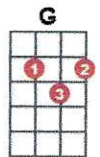
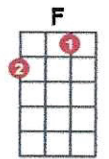
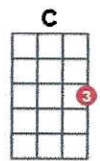
[G] Where you're concerned my heart has learned

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

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

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

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





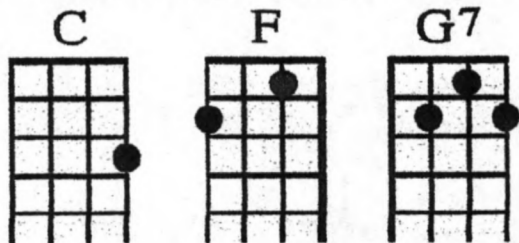
Jamaica Farewell

by Lord Burgess

Irving Burgie (Lord Burgess)

Irving Burgie was born in Brooklyn in 1924. His mother was from Barbados, and he grew up surrounded by people from the Caribbean. After serving in the Army during World War II, Burgie studied music at Julliard, the University of Arizona and the University of Southern California. He was influenced by the folk music revival that was sweeping the country and began performing and writing songs. During the early 1950s, he appeared at the Blue Angel in Chicago and the Village Vanguard in New York, where he worked for a period with Louise Bennett, a writer and interpreter of Jamaican folk traditions. It was during this period that he assumed the name "Lord Burgess."

Burgie is best known as a songwriter. Some of his compositions, such as "Jamaica Farewell" and "Day-O," were based, in part, on Jamaican folk traditions. In 1955 he met Harry Belafonte and provided him with "Day-O" and other songs for a performance in "Holiday in Trinidad," a segment on NBC's Colgate Comedy Hour. The next year, Belafonte included "Day-O," "Jamaica Farewell" and other Burgie compositions in his immensely successful album titled Calypso. Burgie went on to write other songs for Belafonte, such as "Island in the Sun," which was the title song for a 1957 movie that starred Belafonte. He also wrote the music for an Off-Broadway musical titled Ballad for Bimshire (1963) and composed the national anthem for Barbados, which gained independence from Britain in 1966.



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz August 2004

^C ^{G7} ^F ^C ¹⁰⁷
Down the way, where the nights are gay
^{G7} And the sun shines daily on the mountain top
^F I took a trip on a sailing ship
^{G7} And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop

Chorus

^C ^F
But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,
^{G7} ^C
Won't be back for many a day,
^F
My heart is down, my head is turning around
^{G7} ^C
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

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

Repeat Chorus

^C ^F
Down at the market, you can hear
^{G7} ^C
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear,
^F
Ackee, rice, salt fish are nice,
^{G7} ^C
And the rum is fine any time of year

Repeat Chorus

Kansas City

1.

I'm going to ^CKansas City, Kansas City here I ^{C7}come

I'm going to ^FKansas City, Kansas City here I ^Ccome

They got some ^{G7}crazy little women there

And I'm ^Fa gonna get me one ^C ^{G7}

2.

I'll be ^Cstanding on the corner of Twelfth Street

and ^{C7}vine, I'll be ^Fstanding on the corner of Twelfth

Street and ^CVine, with my ^{G7}Kansas City baby

and ^Fbottle of Kansas city ^Cwine. ^{G7}

3.

^CI might take a train, I might take a plane but ^{C7}if

I have to walk, I'm gonna get there just the same.

I'm going to ^FKansas City, Kansas City here I ^Ccome

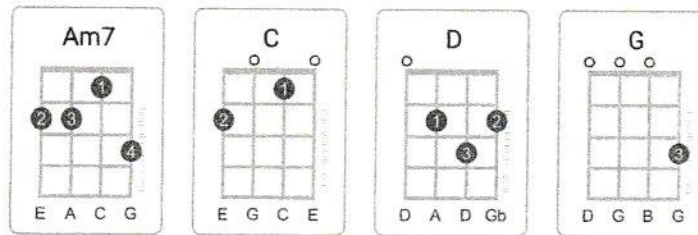
They got some ^{G7}crazy little women there and I'm ^F

gonna get me one. ^C ^{G7} REPEAT #3 (end in C)

Bob Dylan

KNOCKING ON HEAVENS DOOR

BOB DYLAN



Feel free to pluck around the chords

Intro - repeat -: G - D C

Verse:

G D Am7
Mama take this badge off of me
G D C
I can't use it any-more
G D Am7
It's getting dark, too dark for me to see
G D C - D -
I feel I'm knockin on heaven's door

Chorus:

G D Am7
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G D C - D -
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G D Am7
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G D C - D -
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Verse:

G D Am7
Mama put my guns in the ground
G D C
I can't shoot them any-more
G D Am7
That long black cloud is comin' down
G D C - D -
I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door

Chorus:

G D Am7
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G D C - D -
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G D Am7
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G D C - D -
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

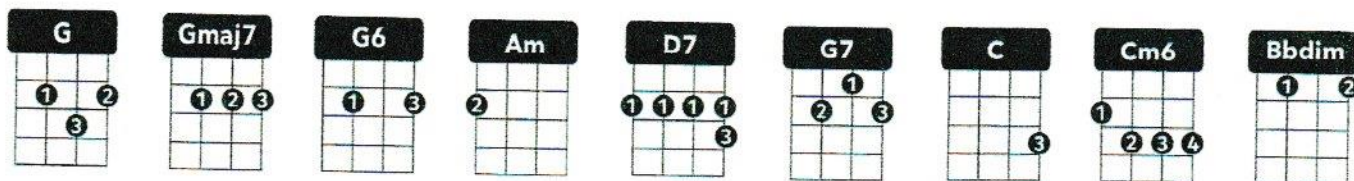
Outro - repeat and fade -:

LA VIE EN ROSE

by Edith Piaf and Louis Guglielmi, 1947

Ukulele arrangement by Cynthia Lin, <http://cynthialin.com/ukulele>

Watch Cynthia's Tutorial: <http://bit.ly/1RkLyyf>



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

Lady Madonna – The Beatles

[intro]

(A) (D) (A) (D)
(A) (D) (F-G-A)

(A)Lady Ma(D)onna, (A)children at your (D)feet,
(A)Wonder how you (D)manage to (F)make (G)ends (A)meet?
(A)Who finds the (D)money (A)when you pay the (D)rent
(A)Did you think that (D)money was (F)hea(G)ven (A)sent

(Dm)Friday night arrives without a (G)suitcase
(C)Sunday morning creeps in like a (Am)nun
(Dm)Monday's child has learned to tie his (G7)bootlace
(C)See (Dm)how they (E7)run

(A)Lady Ma(D)onna, (A)baby at your (D)breast
(A)Wonder how you (D)manage to (F)feed (G)the (A)rest

[interlude]

(A) (D) (A) (D)
(A) (D) (F-G-A)

(Dm) Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba (G) bah ba-bah ba-bah
(C) Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba (Am)baa ba bah ba -bah
(Dm) Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba (G) bah ba-bah ba-bah
(C)See (Dm)how they (E7)run

(A)Lady Ma(D)onna, (A)lying on the (D)bed
(A)Listen to the (D)music playing (F)in (G)your (A)head

[interlude]

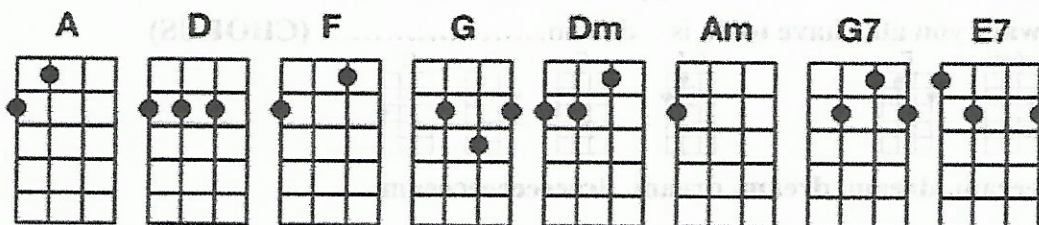
(A) (D) (A) (D)
(A) (D) (F-G-A)

(Dm)Tuesday afternoon is never (G)ending
(C)Wednesday morning papers didn't (Am)come
(Dm)Thursday night your stockings needed (G7)mending
(C)See (Dm)how they (E7)run

(A)Lady Ma(D)onna, (A)children at your (D)feet,
(A)Wonder how you (D)manage to (F)make (G)ends (A)meet?

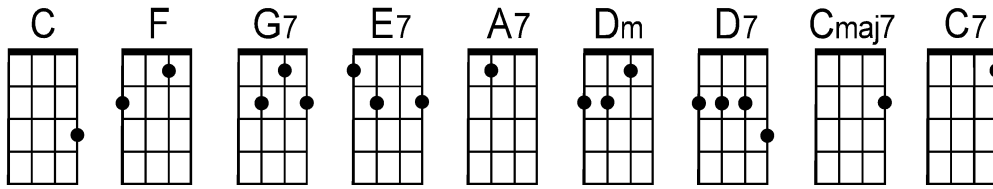
[outro]

(A) (D) (A) (D)
(A) (D) (single strum for F-G-A)



(Up a) Lazy River

by Sidney Arodin and Hoagy Carmichael (1930)



Slow tempo

Intro: C\ G7\ C\ G7\
 I like lazy wea-ther, I like lazy days
 C\ E7\ F\ A7\
 Can't be blamed for having lazy ways
 Dm\ A7\ Dm\ A7\
 Some old lazy river sleeps beside my door
 Dm D7\ G7\
 Whisp'ring to the sun- lit shore...

Moderate tempo

A7 . . . | . . .
 Up a lazy river by the old mill run
 . | D7 . . . | |
 That lazy, lazy river in the noon day sun
 G7 | |
 Linger in the shade of a kind old tree
 C . C7 . | D7 . G7 . |
 Throw a-way your troubles, dream a dream with me.

A7 |
 Up a lazy river where the ro-bin's song,
 | D7 | |
 A-wakes a bright new morning, we can loaf a- long
 F . D7 . | C Cmaj7>C7>A7 . |
 Blue skies up a-bove, every-one's in love,
 D7 . G7 . | C Cmaj7>C7>A7 . |
 Up a lazy river, how happy you can be,
 D7 . G7 . | C\ G7\ C\
 Up a lazy river, with me.

Repeat verses, at Fast Tempo.

San Jose Ukulele Club

Leaving on a Jet Plane

Peter, Paul, & Mary

[4/4]

Intro: [C] [F] [Dm] [G7] [C]

All my [C] bags are packed I'm [F] ready to go
I'm [C] standing here out [F] side your door
I [C] hate to wake you [Dm] up to say good [G7] bye [G7]
But the [C] dawn is breakin' it's [F] early morn
The [C] taxi's waitin' he's [F] blowin' his horn
Al [C] ready I'm so [Dm] lonesome I could [G7] cry [G7]

Chorus:

So [C] kiss me and [F] smile for me
[C] Tell me that you'll [F] wait for me
[C] Hold me like you'll [Dm] never let me [G7] go [G7]
I'm [C] leavin' [F] on a jet plane
[C] Don't know when [F] I'll be back again
[C] Oh [Dm] babe I hate to [G7] go [G7]

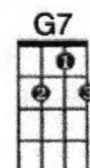
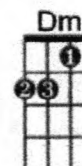
There's so [C] many times I've [F] let you down
[C] So many times I've [F] played around
[C] I tell you now [Dm] they don't mean a [G7] thing
Ev'ry [C] place I go I'll [F] think of you
Ev'ry [C] song I sing I'll [F] sing for you
When [C] I come back I'll [Dm] wear your wedding [G7] ring [G7]

Repeat Chorus

[C] Now the time has [F] come to leave you
[C] One more time [F] let me kiss you
Then [C] close your eyes, [Dm] I'll be on my [G7] way [G7]
[C] Dream about the [F] days to come
When [C] I won't have to [F] leave alone
[C] About the times [Dm] I won't have to [G7] say [G7]

Repeat Chorus 2X

Key of C
Starts note = C
open



Let Your Love Flow - - Bellamy Brothers

^C There's a ^C reason for the sunshiny sky

^C There's a ^C reason why I'm feeling so high

^{G7} Must be the ^{G7} season when that love ^C light shines all around us

^C So let that ^C feeling grab you ^C deep inside

^C And send you ^C reeling where your love can't hide

^{G7} And then go ^{G7} stealing through the summer nights with your ^C lover

^{C7} (3) Just let your ^F love flow like a ^F mountain stream

^C And let your ^C love grow with the smallest of dreams

^{G7} And let your ^{G7} love show and you'll know what I mean, it's the ^C season

^{C7} (4) Let your ^F love fly like a ^F bird on the wing

^C And let your ^C love bind you to all living things

^{G7} And let your ^{G7} love shine and you'll know what I mean, that's the ^C reason

^C There's a ^C reason for the warm sweet nights

^C There's a ^C reason for the candle lights

^{G7} Must be the ^{G7} season when those love rites shine all around us

^C So let the ^C wonder take you ^C into space

^C And lay you ^C under its loving embrace

^{G7} Just feel the ^{G7} thunder as it warms your face you can't hold back ^C

repeat **3** ("Just let your ..."), **4** ("Let your ..."), **3, 4** (fading)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Dft63gHqqKo>

THE LION SLEEPS TONIGHT



INTRO:

(GIRLS only, same melody as the Verse - In the jungle...)

[F] We-de-de-de, de-[Bb]de-de-de-de, [F] we-um-um-a-way [C]

[F] We-de-de-de, de-[Bb]de-de-de-de, [F] we-um-um-a-way [C]

(GUYS ONLY)

A [F] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A [F] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A [F] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A [F] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

VERSE 1: (together)

[F] In the jungle, the [Bb] mighty jungle, the [F] lion sleeps to[C]night

[F] In the jungle, the [Bb] quiet jungle, the [F] lion sleeps to[C]night

CHORUS: (2 parts sung together)

1) (GIRLS)

[F] Weeeeeeeee.....[Bb]...ee-ooo-eee-ooo

[F] we-um-um-a-way [C]

[F] Weeeeeeeee.....[Bb]...ee-ooo-eee-ooo

[F] we-um-um-a-way [C]

2) (GUYS)

A [F] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A [F] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A [F] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A [F] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

VERSE 2: (together)

[F] Near the village, the [Bb] peaceful village, the [F] lion sleeps to[C]night

[F] Near the village, the [Bb] quiet village, the [F] lion sleeps to[C]night

CHORUS: (2 parts sung together – random monkey sounds)

1) (GIRLS)

[F] Weeeeeeeee.....[Bb]...ee-ooo-eee-ooo

[F] we-um-um-a-way [C]

[F] BRRReeee.....[Bb]...ee-ooo-eee-ooo

[F] we-um-um-a-way [C]

2) (GUYS)

A [F] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A [F] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A [F] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A [F] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

VERSE 3:

(everyone play quietly, girls only sing 1st line, everyone sings 2nd line)

[F] Hush my darling don't [Bb] fear my darling, the [F] lion sleeps to[C]night

[F] Hush my darling don't [Bb] fear my darling, the [F] lion sleeps to[C]night

CHORUS: (2 parts sung together)

1) (GIRLS)

[F] Weeeeeeeee.....[Bb]...ee-ooo-eee-ooo

[F] we-um-um-a-way [C]

[F] Weeeeeeeee.....[Bb]...ee-ooo-eee-ooo

[F] we-um-um-a-way [C]

2) (GUYS)

A [F] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A [F] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A [F] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A [F] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

(GIRLS only, same melody as verse, fade to end)

[F]↓ We-de-de-de, de-[Bb]↓ de-de-de-de, [F]↓ we-um-um-a-way [C]↓

[F]↓ We-de-de-de, de-[Bb]↓ de-de-de-de, [F]↓ we-um-um-a-way [C]↓

Coyle
Byron

Louisiana Saturday Night

intro

C G7
Waiting in the front yard sitting on a log
F C
Single shot rifle and a one eyed dog
G7
Yonder come the Kinfolk, in the moonlight,
F G7 C
Louisiana Saturday night.

C G7
Chorus: Hey you get down the fiddle and you get down the bow
F C
Kick off your shoes and you throw them on the floor
G7
Dance in the kitchen till the mornin' light
F G7 C
Louisiana Saturday night

C G7
My brother Bill and my other brother Jack
F C
Belly full of beer and a possum in a sack
G7
Fifteen kids in the front porch light
F G7 C
Louisiana Saturday night

Chorus

C G7
When the kin folk leave and the kids get fed
F C
Me and my woman gonna sneak off to bed
G7
We'll have a little fun when we turn out the light
F G7 C
Louisiana Saturday night

Chorus X3

↓↓↑↑↓↓↑

Love Was Made For Me And You chords

by Nat King Cole

[Verse]


C Am Dm' G7
"L" is for the way you look at me
Dm' G7 C
"O" is for the only one I see
C F
"V" is very, very extraordinary
D D7 G D7 G7
"E" is even more than anyone that you adore


[Chorus]

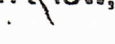
C Am Dm' G7
Love is all that I can give to you;
Dm' G7 C
Love is more than just a game for two.
C
Two in love can make it -
F
Take my heart, but please don't break it -
C G C
Love was made for me and you.


Mama Don't 'low Music – Gene Autry, Smiley Burnette


<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

[C] Mama don't 'low no music playin' 'round here
[C] Mama don't 'low no music in 'round [G7] here
[C] I don't care what [C7] Mama don't 'low,
Gonna [F] play my music any how 
[C] My Mama don't 'low no [G7] music playin' 'round [C] here!

[C] Mama don't 'low no hand clappin' 'round here
[C] She don't 'low no hand clappin' in 'round [G7] here
[C] I don't care what [C7] Mama don't 'low,
Gonna [F] clap my hands any how 
[C] Mama don't 'low no [G7] hand clappin' 'round [C] here!

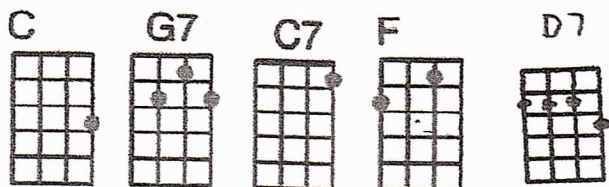
[C] Mama don't 'low no foot stompn' 'round here
[C] Mama don't 'low no foot stompn' 'round [G7] here
[C] I don't care what [C7] Mama don't 'low,
Gonna [F] stomp my foot any how 
[C] Mama don't 'low no [G7] foot stompn' 'round [C] here!

[C] Mama don't 'low no egg shakin' 'round here
[C] Mama don't 'low no egg shakin' 'round [G7] here
[C] I don't care what [C7] Mama don't 'low,
Gonna [F] shake my egg any how 
[C] Mama don't low no [G7] egg shakin' 'round [C] here!

[C] Mama don't 'low no ukulele strumin' 'round here
[C] Mama don't 'low no ukulele strumin' 'round [G7] here
[C] I don't care what [C7] Mama don't low,
Gonna [F] strum my ukulele any how 
[C] Mama don't 'low no [G7] ukulele strumin' 'round [C] here!

Other verses:

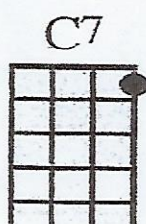
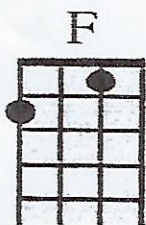
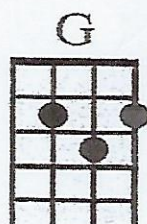
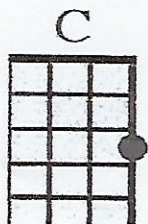
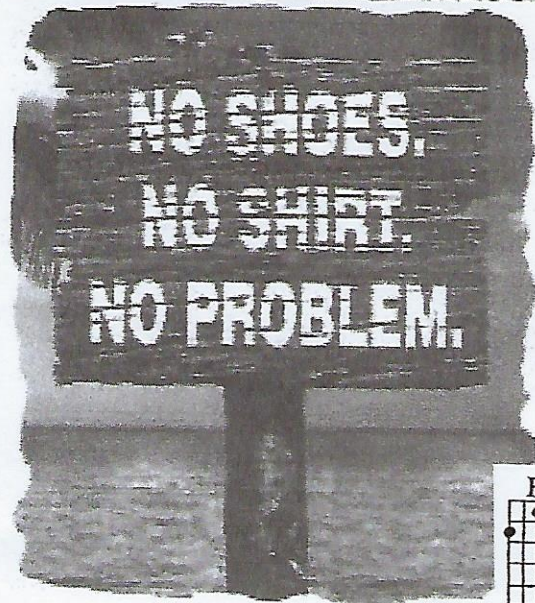
Banjo Pickin', Piano Playin', Jews Harp Playin', Vi'lin Bowin', Oboe Playin',
(make up your own)



Easy

G = G⁷

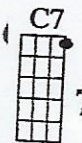
Jimmy Buffett's MARGARITAVILLE



C
Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake;
All of those tourists covered with oil.
Strummin' my ^{four} string on my front porch swing.
Smell those shrimp—They're beginnin' to boil.



F G C C⁷ C⁷
Wasted away again in Margaritaville.
F G C C⁷
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
F G C G F
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
G C
But I know it's nobody's fault.



C
Don't know the reason, stayed here all season
With nothing to show but this brand new tatoo.
But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie
How it got here I haven't a clue.



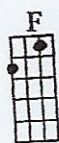
F G C C⁷ C⁷
Wasted away again in Margaritaville,
F G C C⁷
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
F G C G F
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
G C
Now I think,— hell it could be my fault.



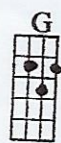
C
I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top;
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home.



But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.



F G C C⁷ C⁷
Wasted away again in Margaritaville
F G C C⁷
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
F G C G F
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
G C
But I know it's my own damn fault.



F G C G F
Yes, and some people claim that there's a woman to blame
G C
And I know it's my own damn fault

Key of C
Starts on Note =
C
open

Ukulele in C

Morning has broken

Arr. Peter Edvinsson

Irish melody

Chords: C, Dm, G7, F, C

Mor-ning has bro - ken, like the first mor - ning
Sweet the rain's new fall, sun - lit from hea - ven
Mine is the sun - light, mine is the mor - ning

Chords: Em, Am, D7, G, G7, C

Black-bird has spo - ken, like the first bird _____ Praise for the
Like the first dew - fall, on the first grass _____ Praise for the
Born of the one light, E - den saw play _____ Praise with e -

Chords: F, C, Am, D7, G7

sing - ing, praise for the mor - ning Praise for the
sweet - ness of the wet gar - den Sprung in com -
la - tion, praise eve - ry mor - ning God's re - cre -

Chords: C, F, G7, C

spring - ing fresh from the word
plete - ness where his feet pass
a - tion of the new day

*Keycap
Station Note*

THE MTA
A Spoof on Boston Politics

1. Well, let me tell you the story 'bout a man named Charlie
On his tragic and fateful day.
He put ten cents in his pocket, kissed his wife and family,
Went to ride on the M T A.

CHORUS: But will he ever return? No he'll never return,
And his fate is still unlearned.
He may ride forever 'neath the streets of Boston,
He's the man who never returned.

2. Charlie handed in his dime at the Scully Square Station,
And he changed for Jamaica Plain.
When he got there the conductor told him, "One more nickel!"
Charlie couldn't get off of that train.

CHORUS:

3. Now all night long Charlie rides through the stations,
Crying, "What will become of me?"
How can I afford to see my sister in Chelsey,
Or my brother in Roxbury?"

C F
CHORUS: But will he ever return? No he'll never return,
 C G7
And his fate is still unlearned.
 C F
He may ride forever 'neath the streets of Boston,
 C G7 C
He's the man who never returned.

 C F
5. Charlie's wife goes down to the Scully square Station,
 C G7
Every day at a quarter past two.
 C F
And through the open window she hands Charlie his sandwich
 C G7 C
As the train goes rumbling through.

CHORUS:

 C F
5. Now you citizens of Boston, don't you think it's a scandal,
 C G7
How the people have to pay and pay?
 C F
Fight the fare increase, vote for George O'Brien,
 C G7 C
Get poor Charlie off the M T A!

CHORUS:

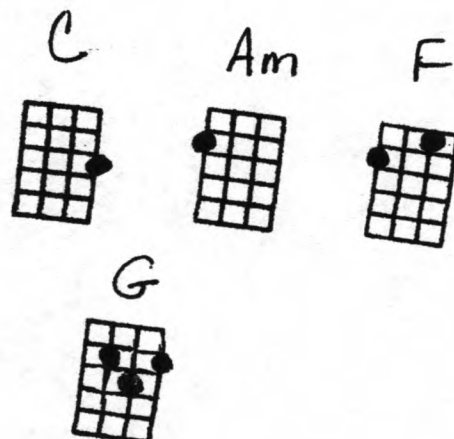
 C F
Or else he'll never return, no he'll.....

Octopus's Garden

The Beatles

*Key of C
Stereo Note =
G?*

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



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

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

ONE PADDLE, TWO PADDLE

(CHORUS)

F D7 G7 C7 F
One paddle, two paddle, three paddle, four to take me home.
F D7 G7
Fourteen on the right, -----fourteen on the left, G7
C7 F/
Take me to Hawaii nei, ----- no ka best.

F
I went away a long time, such a long time,
Bb F
A long time ago.

F
Seen enough cities to last a lifetime,
G7 C7 - HOLD
Going away no more. (Repeat chorus)

F
I want to smell the flowers, sweet sweet flowers
Bb F
Where the trade winds blow.

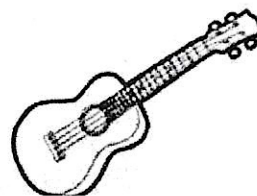
F
Seen enough fences to last a lifetime
G7 C7 - HOLD
Going away no more. (Repeat chorus)

F
Take me to my lover, my fair lover
Bb F
I left long ago.
F
Seen enough sorrow, to last a lifetime
G7 C7 - HOLD
Going away no more. (repeat chorus)



Payson's Ukulele Fun

With apologies to Irving Berlin



C G7 C C7
Come on and hear, come on and hear Payson's Uk-u-le-le Fun.

F
Come on and hear, come on and hear, we're the best under the sun.

C
We can strum a lively tune with a rhythm oh so strong

So energized that you want to sing along.

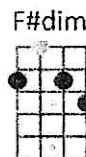
D7 G7
We are the bestest band what am, my honey lamb.

C G7 C C7
Come on a-long, come on along. let me take you by the hand

F
And you'll agree that only we are the funnest in the land.

C C7 F F#dim
If you want to hear your favorite music played in ragtime,

C G7 C
Come on and hear, come on and hear Payson's Uk-u-le-le Fun.



REPEAT

Second time, slow down at "If you want to hear your favorites.." and rag on "ragtime."

PEARLY SHELLS

Song Author John Kalapana-Leonpobar

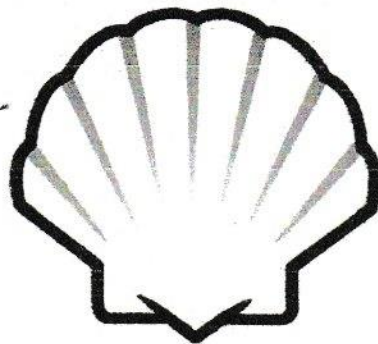
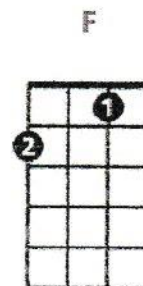
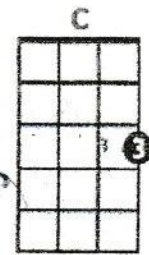
Intro: D7 G7 C

[C] Pearly Shells from the ocean
Shining in the [F] sun covering the [G7] shore
When I [C] see them my heart [F] tells me that I love you
More than [C] all the [G7] little pearly [C] shells

Pearly [C] Shells from the ocean
shining in the [F] sun covering the [G7] shore
When I [C] see them my heart [F] tells me that I love you
More than [C] all the [G7] little pearly [C] shells

More than [C] all the [G7] little pearly [C] shells

More than [C] all the [G7] little pearly [C] shells



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Please Help Me I'm Falling

recorded by Hank Locklin

Written by Don Robertson and Hal Blair

G C G
Please help me I'm falling in love with you
C G D7
Close the door to temptation don't let me walk through
G C
Turn away from me darling I'm begging you to
G D7 G
Please help me I'm falling in love with you

C G
I belong to another whose arms have grown cold
C G D7
But I promised for-ever to have and to hold
G C
I can never be free dear but when I'm with you
G D7 G
I know that I'm losing the will to be true

C G
Please help me falling and that would be sin
C G D7
Close the door to temptation don't let me walk in
G C
For I mustn't want you but darling I do
G D7 G
Please help me I'm falling in love with you

Puff the Magic Dragon

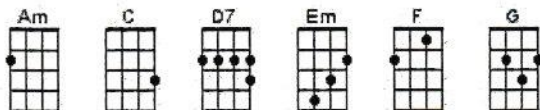
(Written by Leonard Lipton and Peter Yarrow. Recorded by Peter, Paul and Mary, 1963.)

- ① (C) Puff, the magic (Em) dragon (F) lived by the (C) sea
And (F) frolicked in the (C) autumn (Am) mist in a
(D7) land called Honah (G) Lee
- ② (C) Little Jackie (Em) paper (F) loved that rascal (C) puff,
And (F) brought him strings and (C) sealing (Am) wax and
(D7) other (G) fancy (C) stuff. (G) oh...
- (C) Puff, the magic (Em) dragon (F) lived by the (C) sea
And (F) frolicked in the (C) autumn (Am) mist in a
(D7) land called Honah (G) Lee
- (C) Puff, the magic (Em) dragon (F) lived by the (C) sea
And (F) frolicked in the (C) autumn (Am) mist in a
(D7) land called (G) Honah (C) Lee
- ③ To(C)gether they would (Em) travel on a (F) boat with billowed (C) sail
(F) Jackie kept a (C) lookout (Am) perched on (D7) puffs gigantic (G) tail,
(C) Noble kings and (Em) princes would (F) bow whenever they (C) came,
(F) Pirate ships would (C) lower their (Am) flag when
(D7) puff roared (G) out his (C) name. (G) oh!

(chorus)

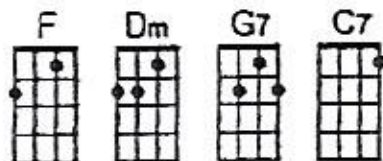
- ④ A (C) dragon lives for(Em)ever but (F) not so little (C) boys
(F) Painted wings and (C) giant (Am) rings make (D7) way for other (G) toys.
(C) One grey night it (Em) happened, Jackie (F) paper came no (C) more
And (F) puff that mighty (C) dra(Am)gon, he
(D7) ceased his (G) fearless (C) roar. (G)
- ⑤ (C) His head was bent in (Em) sorrow, (F) green scales fell like (C) rain,
(F) Puff no longer (C) went to (Am) play a(D7)long the cherry (G) lane.
With(C)out his life-long (Em) friend, (F) puff could not be (C) brave,
So (F) puff that mighty (C) dragon (Am) sadly
(D7) slipped in(G) to his (C) cave. (G) oh!

(chorus)



Ragtime Cowboy Joe

by Lewis Muir & Maurice Abraham (1912)



Intro: F . Dm . | F . Dm . | F . Dm . | F

—(Tacit)— | F | | G7 |
 He al-ways sings, raggy music to his cattle as he swings back and forward in his saddle
 . | C7 | | F | G7 C7
 On his horse that is synco-pated gaited. And there's such a funny meter to the roar of his re-peater.
 . | F | | G7 |
 How they run, when they hear that feller's gun, be-cause the west-ern folks all know
 . | Dm | | F C7 | F |
 He's a hi-fa-lootin', rootin'-tootin' son-of-a-gun from Ari-zona, Rag-time Cow-boy Joe.

F . . Dm . . | F . . Dm . . | F . . Dm . . | G7 . . C7 . .
 Out in Ari-zona where the bad men are, and the only friend to guide you is an Eve-ning star
 | F . . Dm . . | F . . Dm . . | G7 . . C7 . . | F
 The rough-est, tough-est man by far is Rag-time Cow-boy Joe
 | F Dm . . | F . . Dm . . |
 Got his name from sing-ing to the cows and sheep
 F . . Dm . . | G7 . . C7 . . |
 Ev'ry night they say he sings the hard to sleep
 F . Dm . . | F . . Dm . . | G7 | C7
 In a bass so rich and deep, croon-in' soft and low.

—(Tacit)— | F | | G7 |
 He always sings, raggy music to his cattle as he swings back and forward in his saddle
 . | C7 | | F | G7 C7
 On his horse that is synco-pated gaited. And there's such a funny meter to the roar of his re-peater.
 . | F | | G7 |
 How they run, when they hear that feller's gun, be-cause the west-ern folks all know
 . | Dm | |
 He's a highfa-lutin', rootin'-tootin' Son-of-a-gun from Ari-zona,

F . . C7 . . | F C7 . . | F . . C7 . . F C7 F
 He's some cowboy — Talk a-bout your cowboy — Rag-time Cow-boy Joe.

San Jose Ukulele Club

C D C² G² 4

RAINY DAY PEOPLE

Gordon Lightfoot

1. ^G Rainy day people always seem to know when it's time to call, ^{Am}
^C rainy day people don't talk, they just listen till they've heard it all ^G
^C Rainy day lovers don't lie when they tell you, they been down like you, ^G
^C rainy day people don't mind, if you're crying a tear or two. ^{C² G² 4}

2. ^G If you get lonely, all you really need is that rainy day love, ^{Am}
^C rainy day people all know there's no sorrow they can't rise above. ^G
^C Rainy day lovers don't love any others, that would not be kind, ^G
^C rainy day people all know how it hangs on a piece of mind. ^{C² G² 4}

3. ^{G²} - ^{Am²} C - D - G ^G

^C Rainy day lovers don't lie when they tell you, ^D
^C they've been down there, too, ^G
^C rainy day people don't mind if you're crying a tear or two. ^{C² G² 4}

4. ^G Rainy day people always seem to know when you're feeling blue, ^{Am}
^C high stepping strutters who land in the gutter, sometimes need one too. ^G
^C Take it or leave it, or try to believe it, if you've been down too long, ^G
^C rainy day lovers don't hide love inside, they just pass it on. ^{C² G² 4}
^C Rainy day lovers don't hide love inside, they just pass it on. ^{C² G¹}

Ramblin' Rose

Recorded by Nat King Cole, 1962

Ramblin' [G7] Rose, Ramblin' [C] Rose
Why you [D7] ramble, no one [G7] knows.
[C7] Wild and [F] wind-blown, That's how [C] you've grown
Who can [G7] cling to a Ramblin' [C] Rose

Ramble [G7] on, Ramble [C] on
When your [D7] ramblin', days are [G7] gone.
[C7] Who will [F] love you, with a [C] love true?
When your [G7] ramblin', days are [C] gone.

Ramblin' [G7] Rose, Ramblin' [C] Rose
Why I [D7] want you, heaven [G7] knows.
[C7] Though I [F] love you, with a [C] love true
Who can [G7] cling to a Ramblin' [C] Rose?

Rhythm of the Falling Rain

Written by John Claude Gummoe and recorded by the Cascades in 1962

[C] Listen to the rhythm of the [F] falling rain
[C] Telling me just what a fool I've [G7] been
I [C] wish that it would go and let me [F] cry in vain
And [C] let me be [G7] alone a-[C]gain

The [C] only girl I care about has [F] gone away
[C] Looking for a brand new [G7] start
[C] Little did she know that when she [F] left that day
[C] Along with her she [G7] took my [C] heart

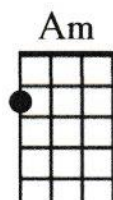
[F] Rain please tell me now does [Em] that seem fair
For [Dm] her to steal my heart away when [C] she don't care
I [Am] can't love another when my [D7] heart's some-[G7]where far a-[C]way

The [C] only girl I care about has [F] gone away
[C] Looking for a brand new [G7] start
[C] Little did she know that when she [F] left that day
[C] Along with her she [G7] took my [C] heart

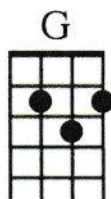
[F] Rain won't you tell her that I [Em] love her so
[Dm] Please ask the sun to set her [C] heart aglow
[Am] Rain in her heart and let the [D7] love we [G7] knew start to [C] grow

[C] Listen to the rhythm of the [F] falling rain
[C] Telling me just what a fool I've [G7] been
I [C] wish that it would go and let me [F] cry in vain
And [C] let me be [G7] alone a-[C]gain

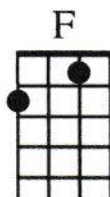
And [C] let me be [G7] alone a-[C]gain
And [C] let me be [G7] alone a-[C]gain



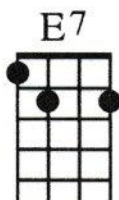
Am G
As I walk along I wonder
F
what went wrong with our love
E7
a love that was so strong



Am
and as I still walk on
G F
I think of the things we've done together
E7
while our hearts were young

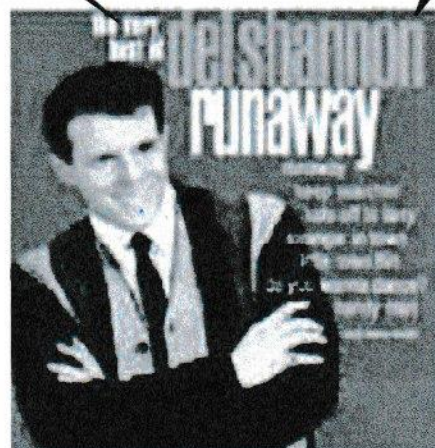


A
I'm a walkin' in the rain
F#m
tears a fallin' and I feel the pain
A
Wishin' you were here by me
F#m
to end this misery



A
and I wonder

Runaway



Del Shannon

F#m
I wa-wa-wa-wa-wonder
A
Why
F#m
why-why-why-why-why she ran away

D E7
And I wonder where she will stay

A
My little runaway

D A
My run run run run runaway

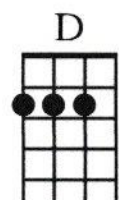
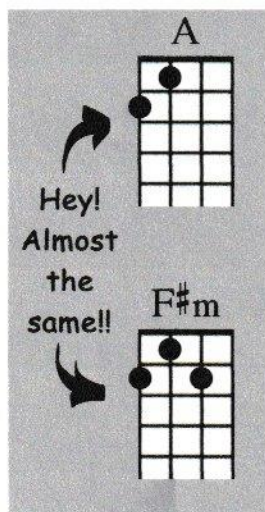
E7 Repeat once from the top

And after 2nd time through finish with

D A
My run run run run runaway

D A
My run run run run runaway

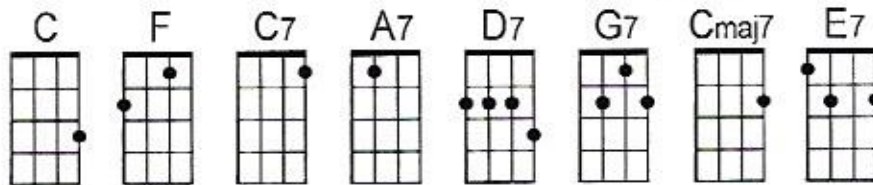
D A
My run run run run runaway



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz March 2004

San Francisco Bay Blues

by Jesse Fuller



Suggested Strum: D DU DU DU

Intro: . C . . . F . . . C . . . C7 . . . F C . . . C7 . . .
F C . C> Cmaj7> C7> A7 . . . D7 G7 . . .

Verse 1 . C F C . . . C7 . .
I got the blues from my baby, left me by the San Fran-cisco-o Bay
. F C . . . C7 . .
The o-cean lin-er's gone so far a--way
. F C . . . A7 . . .
I didn't mean to treat her so bad, she was the best girl I e-ver had
D7 G7
Said good-bye, she like to make me cry, wanna lay down and die

. C F C . . . C7 . .
I haven't got a nickel and I ain't got a lou-sy dime
. F E7 . . .
She don't come back, I think I'm gonna lose my mind
. F C . . Cmaj7\ C7\ A7 . . .
If she ever comes back to stay it's gonna be a-nother brand new day
D7 G7 C . . . G7 . .
Walkin' with my baby down by the San Fran-cisco-o Bay

Harmonica /kazoo instrumental:

. C . . . F . . . C . . . C7 . . . F C . . . C7 . . .
F C . C> Cmaj7> C7> A7 . . . D7 G7 . . .

Verse 2 C . F . C F . C . . .
Sittin down looking from my backdoor, wonderin' which way to go-o-o-o
F E7
Wo-man I'm so crazy a--bout she don't love me no more
F C . C> Cmaj7> C7> A7 . . .
Think I'll catch me a freight train cuz I'm fee-eel--in' blue
D7 G7
Ride all the way to the end of the line thinkin' only of you

C . F . C F . C . . .
Mean-while livin' in the city just a-bout to go in- sane
F E7
Thought I heard my bab-y, Lord, the way she used to call my name
. F C . . C> Cmaj7> C7> A7 . . .
If she ever comes back to stay its gonna be a-nother bra-and new day
D7 G7 C . . . A7 . . .
Walkin' with my baby down by the San Fran-cisco-o Bay
D7 G7 C . C> Cmaj7> C7> A7 . . .
Walkin' with my baby down by the San Fran-cisco-o Ba-ay hey, hey, hey he--e--ey
. D7 G7 C . . . F\ C\
Yeah walkin' with my baby down by the San Fran-cisco-o Ba--a--a--ay

SEA OF LOVE

Phil Phillips



[4/4]

Intro: [G] [B7] [C] [A] [G] [C] [G]

[G] Come with me [B7] my love

[C] To the sea the [A] sea of love

[G] I want to tell you [A] how much I love

[G] you [C / G]

[G] Do you remember [B7] when we met

[C] That's the day I [A] knew you were my pet

[G] I want to tell you [A] how much I love

[G] you [C / G]

[D] Come with [C] me [D] To the [C] sea

[B7] Of....[D] love

[G] Do you remember [B7] when we met

[C] That's the day I [A] knew you were my pet

[G] I want to tell you [A] how much I love

[G] you [C / G]

[D] Come with [C] me [D] To the [C] sea

[B7] Of.... [D] love

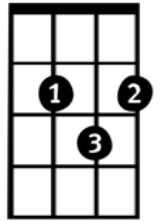
[G] Do you remember [B7] when we met

[C] That's the day I [A] knew you were my pet

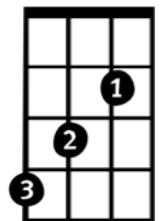
[G] I want to tell you [A] how much I love

[G] you [C / G]

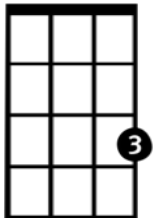
G



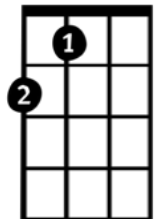
B7



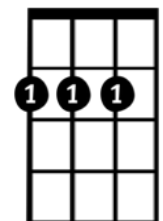
C



A



D





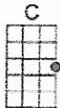
SINGING THE BLUES

4/4 1...2...123

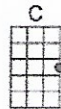
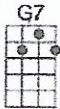
*You can play either
F or F7*



Well, I never felt more like singing the blues,
Well, I never felt more like crying all night



'Cause I never thought that I'd ever lose your love, dear,
'Cause everythin's wrong, and nothin' ain't right with-out you,



Why'd you do me this way

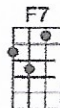
You got me singing the blues

C F C C7

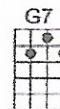
REPEAT (2nd verse)

*NOTE:
2 ending
to chorus*

CHORUS:



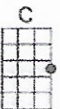
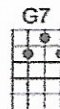
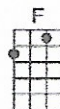
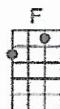
The moon and stars no longer shine, the dream is gone I thought was mine



There's nothing left for me to do but cry-y-y over you



Well, I never felt more like running away,



But why should I go 'cause I couldn't stay with-out you, you got me singing the blues.

SIXTEEN TONS

[Intro] Am G F E7 (2 times)

[Verse 1]

Am G F E7
Some people say a man is made outa mud
Am G F E7
A poor man's made outa muscle 'n blood...
Am C Dm F
Muscle an' blood an' skin an' bone
Am F E7 Am Am E7
A mind that's weak and a back that's strong

[Chorus]

Am G F E7
You load sixteen tons an' whaddya get?
Am G F E7
Another day older an' deeper in debt
Am C Dm F
Saint Peter doncha call me 'cause I can't go
Am E7 Am
I owe my soul to the company sto'

[Verse 2]

Am G F E7
I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine
Am G F E7
I picked up my shovel and I walked to the min
Am C Dm F
Loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal
Am E7 Am
And the Straw boss said, "Well, Bless my soul

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Am G F E7
I was born one morning it was drizzlin' rain
Am G F E7
Fightin' and trouble are my middle name
Am C Dm F
I was raised in the cane-break by an' ol' mama lion
Am E7 Am
Ain't no high-tone woman make me walk the line

[Chorus]

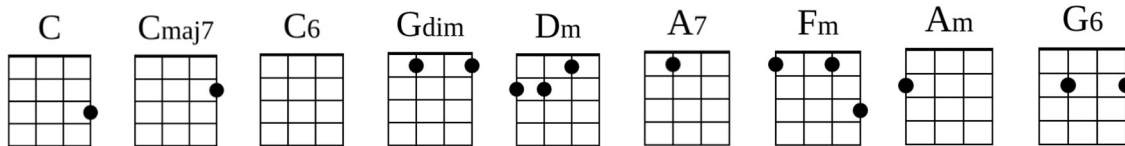
[Verse 4]

Am G F E7
If ya see me a-comin' ya better step aside
Am G F E7
A lotta men didn't an' a lotta men died
Am C Dm F
With one fist of iron an' the other of steel
Am E7 Am
If the right one don' getcha then the left one will.

[Chorus]

Smile

Nat King Cole



[C] Smile though your heart is aching

[Cmaj7] Smile even though it's breaking

[C6] When there are **[Gdim]** clouds in the **[Dm]** sky, you'll get **[A7]** by

If you **[Dm]** smile through your fear and sorrow

[Fm] Smile and maybe tomorrow

[C] You'll see the **[Am]** sun come shining **[Dm]** through for **[G6]** you

[C] Light up your face with gladness

[Cmaj7] Hide every trace of sadness

[C6] Although a **[Gdim]** tear may be **[Dm]** ever so **[A7]** near

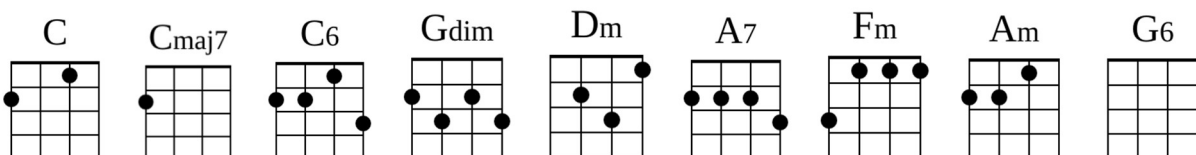
That's the **[Dm]** time you must keep on trying

[Fm] Smile, what's the use of crying?

[C] You'll find that **[Am]** life is still **[Dm]** worthwhile

If **[G6]** you just **[C]** smile

Baritone Uke: either capo 5th fret and use standard uke chords or:



SOFT SUMMER BREEZE

Eddie Haywood, jazz pianist

C **Am** **F** **G7** **C** **Am** **Em**
Soft summer breeze Lazy old stream Cotton Clouds on high

F **G7** **C** **Am** **F** **G7** **C**
Boy and girl in love Hearts up to the sky

C **Am** **F** **G7** **C** **Am** **Em**
Whispering trees Add to the theme Gentle lulla-bye

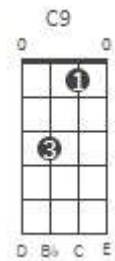
F **G7** **C** **Am** **F** **G7** **C**
Boy and girl in love Christmas in July

C9 **F**
Let folks talk about Romeo and Juliet

Am **G7**
Kid Stuff can't compare To the day when they first met

C **Am** **F** **G7** **C** **Am** **Em**
All through the years They will recall Moments sweet like these

F **G7** **C** **Am** **F** **G7** **C**
How it all began with A soft summer breeze



SOFT SUMMER BREEZE

Eddie Haywood, jazz pianist

C	Am	F	G7	C	Am	Em
Soft summer breeze		Lazy old stream		Cotton Clouds on high		

F G7 C Am F G7 C
 Boy and girl in love Hearts up to the sky

C	Am	F	G7	C	Am	Em
Whispering trees		Add to the theme		Gentle lulla-bye		

F G7 C Am F G7 C
 Boy and girl in love Christmas in July

C9	F
Let folks talk about	Romeo and Juliet



Am	G7
Kid Stuff can't compare	To the day when they first met

C **Am** **F** **G7** **C** **Am** **Em**
All through the years They will recall Moments sweet like these

F G7 C Am F G7 C
How it all began with A soft summer breeze

Somewhere Over the Rainbow – Arlen and Harburg

[intro] (C)

not 23

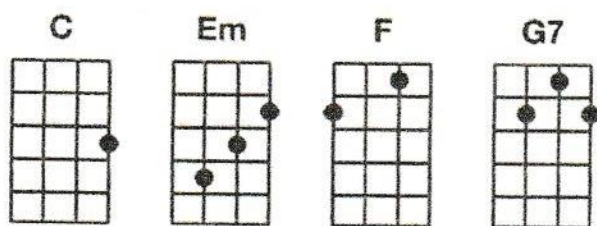
(C)Somewhere (Em)o-over the rainbow
(F) Way up (C)high
(F)There's a (C)land that I heard of
(G7)Once in a lulla(C)by

(C)Somewhere (Em)o-over the rainbow
(F) Skies are (C)blue
(F)And the (C)dreams that you dare to
(G7)Dream really do come (C>true

Some (C)day I'll wish upon a star
And (G7)wake up where the clouds are far
be(F)hind... me
Where (C)troubles melt like lemondrops
A(G7)way above the chimney tops
That's (Am)where.... you'll... (F)find me

(C)Somewhere (Em)o-over the rainbow
(F) Bluebirds (C)fly
(F)Birds fly (C)o-over the rainbow
(G7)Why then... oh why can't (C)I?

If (C)happy little bluebirds fly
Be(G7)yond the rainbow
Why, oh (F)why... (G7)can't (C)I?



STEWBALL

$\frac{3}{4}$ time

Oh Stewball was a racehorse, and I wish he were mine
He drank water, he always drank wine

His bridle was silver, his mane it was gold
And the worth of his saddle has never been told

Oh the fairgrounds were crowded, and Stewball was there
But the betting was heavy on the bay and the mare

And a-way up yonder, ahead of them all
Came a-prancin' and a-dancin' my noble Stewball

I bet on the grey mare, I bet on the bay
If I'd have bet on ol' Stewball, I'd be a free man today

Oh the hoot owl, she hollers, and the turtle dove moans
I'm a poor boy in trouble, I'm a long way from home

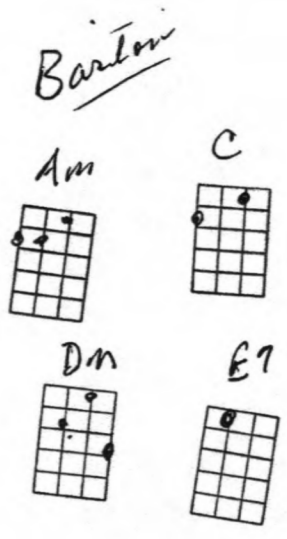
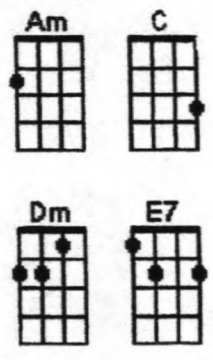
Oh Stewball was a racehorse, and I wish he were mine
He never drank water, he always drank wine

Summertime (v. II)

George Gershwin, DuBose Heyward

[Am] [E7] [Dm] [C]

Summer [Am] time... [E7]
 And the livin' is [Am] easy. *Am*
 Fish are [Dm] jumpin'...
 And the cotton is [E7] high.
 Your daddy's [Am] rich...
 And your [E7] mamma's good [Am] lookin', *Am*
 So [C] hush little [Am] baby,
 [E7] Don't you [Am] cry. *Am*



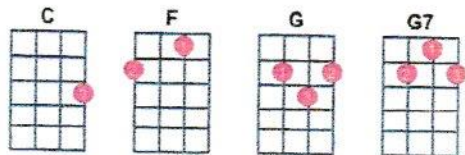
[Am] One of these mornings [E7],
 You're going to rise up [Am] singing.
 Then you'll [Dm] spread your wings,
 And you'll take to the [E7] sky.
 But till [Am] that morning, [E7]
 There's a' nothing can [Am] harm you,
 With [C] daddy and [Am] mammy
 [E7] Standing [Am] by.

[Repeat from top once].

With [C] daddy and [Am] mammy
 [E7] Standing [Am] by

Surfing USA

key:C, artist:The Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2s4slliAtQU> Capo on 3rd fret
[C] If everybody had an [G] ocean....across the US [C] A
Then everybody'd be [G7] surfin'....like Californi [C] a
You'd see em wearing their [F] baggies.....uarachi sandals [C] too
A bushy bushy blonde [G7] hairdo....surfin' US [C] A

You'd catch 'em surfin' at [G7] Del Marr....Ventura County [C] line
Santa Cruz and [G7] Trestle....Australia's Narra [C] been
All over Man [F] hattan....and down Doheny [C] way
Everybody's gone [G7] surfin'....surfin' US [C] A

[C] We'll all be planning out a [G7] route....We're gonna take real [C] soon
We're waxing down our [G7] surfboards....we can't wait for [C] June
We'll all be gone for the [F] summer.....we're on safari to [C] stay
Tell the teacher we're [G7] surfin'....surfin' US [C] A
[C] At Haggertys and [G7] Swamis....Pacific Pali [C] sades
San Onofre and [G7] Sunset.....Redondo Beach L [C] A
All over La [F] Holla....at Waimea [C] Bay
[C] Everybody's gone [G7] surfin'....surfin' US [C] A

[C] Everybody's gone [G7] surfin'....surfin' US [C] A
[C] Everybody's gone [G7] surfin'....surfin' US [C] A
[C] Everybody's gone [G7] surfin'....surfin' US [C] A
[C] Yeah everybody's gone [G7] surfin'....surfin' US [C] A
[C] Yeah everybody's gone [G7] surfin'....surfin' US [C] A

Sway

Words and Music by Pablo Ruiz, English lyrics by Norman Gimbel, 1954
Sung by Dean Martin on YouTube: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YsgL35RCGcc>

$\frac{4}{4}$ Key of: E

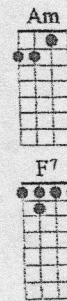
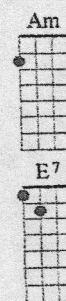
Latin strum:

>
D D ~ ~ ~ U U D U
1 2 & & 4 &

> = accent
~ ~ ~ = drag finger slowly across
all four strings,

Soprano

Baritone



Intro Vamp: Am /// E7 /// Am /// E7 /// Am / (N.C.)

When marimba rhythms ^{E7} start to play

Dance with me, ^{Am} make me sway.

Like a lazy ocean ^{E7} hugs the shore,

Hold me close, ^{Am} sway me more. (N.C.)

Like a flower bending ^{E7} in the breeze,

Bend with me, ^{Am} sway with ease.

When we dance you have a way with me, ^{E7}

Stay with me, ^{Am} sway with me. (N.C.)

Bridge:

Other dancers may ^{G7} be on the floor,

Dear, but my eyes will ^C see only you.

Only you have that ^{E7} magic technique.

When we sway I go ^{Am} weak. (N.C.)

I can hear the sound of ^{E7} violins

Long before ^{Am} it begins.

Make me thrill as only ^{E7} you know how,

Sway me smooth, ^{Am} sway me now.

(Repeat last two lines twice and
end with cha-cha-cha)

(N.C. to Bridge)

[Option: Do an instrumental or hum
one chorus before going to the bridge]

A

B

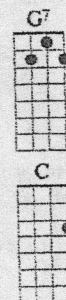
Break it apart.

Write all the
chords down on
a piece of paper
for the A section
only... and do our
4/3/2/1 practice.

No Mistakes?

Now do the same
for the B section.

When you got it
all... Put them
together and
play the song
with confidence.



UKULELE
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Unlike most fun things, you
should DO this at home.
We are not professionals.

1800000000

SWEET CAROLINE (Neil Diamond)

SPA STRUMMERS version
Arranged for ukulele by David Jenkins

\\ means: (on C chord)

catch 4th(top) string, then 1st(bottom) string, then 4th(top) string

d=down strum u=up strum

Intro: (strum) [F] dud dudud dud [G] dud [F]d [Em]d [Dm]d

[C] [C] Where it began, \\ [F] I can't begin to know when

[C] [C] But then I know it's growing [G] strong

[C] [C] Oh, was in the spring, \\ [F] And spring became the summer

[C] [C] Who'd believed you'd come al[G]ong.....

[C] Hands, [Am] touching hands,

[G]reaching out [F] Touching me, touching [G7]you... [G7 F G7]

[C] Sweet Carol[F]ine [F Am F]

[F]Good times never seem so [G7]good.... [G7 F G7]

[C] I've been incl[F]ined [F Am F]

[F]To believe it never [G]would, [F]but [Em] now [Dm] I

[C] [C] I look at the night, \\ [F] And it don't seem so lonely

[C] [C] We fill it up with only [G] two,

[C] [C] And when I hurt \\ [F] Hurting runs off my shoulder

[C] [C] How can I hurt when holding [G] you

[C] Warm, [Am] touching warm,

[G]reaching out [F] Touching me, touching [G7]you.... [G7 F G7]

[C] Sweet Carol[F]ine [F Am F]

[F]Good times never seem so [G7]good.... [G7 F G7]

[C] I've been incl[F]ined [F Am F]

[F]To believe it never [G]would, (d dududud ddd)

Instrumental DON'T SING JUST PLAY

[C] (Warm) [Am] (touching warm)

[G] (reaching out) [F] (Touching me, touching) [G7] (you). [G7 F G7]

[C] Sweet Carol[F]ine [F Am F]

[F]Good times never seem so [G7]good [G7 F G7]

[C] I've been incl[F]ined [F Am F]

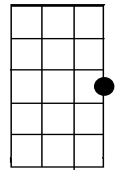
[F]To believe it never [G7]would..... [G7 F G7]

[C] Sweet Carol[F]ine [F Am F]

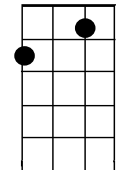
[F]Good times never seem so [G7]good [G7 F G7]

[C] I've been incl[F]ined [F Am F]

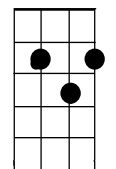
[F]To believe it never [G]would..... [F]d [Em]d [Dm]d [C]d STOP



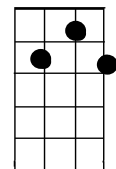
C



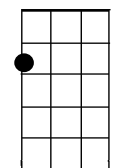
F



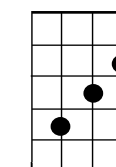
G



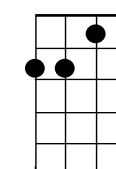
G7



Am



Em



Dm

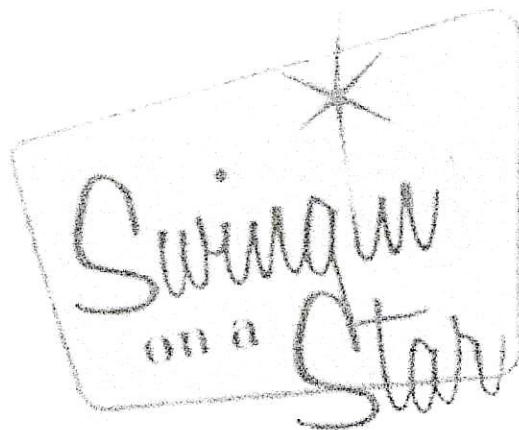
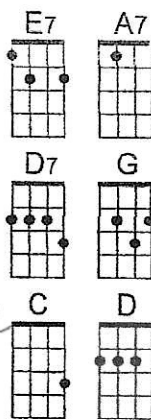
CHORUS:

E7 A7
Would you like to swing on a star?

D7 G
Carry moonbeams home in a jar?

E7 A7
And be better off than you are *pause*

D7 *NS*
Or would you rather be a.. *Pause*



by Jimmy Van Heusen and Johnny Burke

G
A Mule? (rest)
G C G C
A mule is an animal with long funny ears.
G C G
Kicks up at anything he hears.
A7 D
His back is brawny but his brain is weak.
A7 D D7
He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak.
G C G E7
And by the way, if you hate to go to school.
A7 D7 G
You may grow up to be a mule, or... CHORUS

G
A Pig? (rest)
G C G C
(rest) A pig is an animal with dirt on his face:
G C G
His shoes are a terrible disgrace.
A7 D
He has no manners when he eats his food.
A7 D D7
He's fat and lazy and extremely rude:
G C G E7
But if you don't care a feather or a fig.
A7 D7 G
You may grow up to be a pig, or...CHORUS

G
A Fish? (rest)
G C G C
A fish won't do anything, but swim in a brook:
G C G
He can't write his name or read a book.
A7 D
To fool the people is his only thought.
A7 D D7
And though he's slippery, he still gets caught:
G C G E7
But then if that sort of life is what you wish.
A7 D7 G
You may grow up to be a fish.

E7 A7
And all the monkeys aren't in the zoo:
D7 G
Every day you meet quite a few.
E7 A7
So you see it's all up to you
D7 G E7
You can be better than you are.
A7 D7 G E7
You could be swingin' on a star
(slowly)
A7 D7 G
You could be swingin' on a star!

Chorus melody



Andy's back! 5-22-12

Tremolo

TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS

John Denver

[C] Almost heaven [Am] West Virginia
[G] Blue Ridge Mountains [F] Shenandoah [C] River [C]
[C] Life is old there [Am] older than the trees
[G] Younger than the mountains [F] growing like a [C] breeze

Country [C] roads, take me [G] home, to the [Am] place, I be-[F]long [F]
West Vir-[C]ginia, mountain [G] mama [G]
Take me [F] home, country [C] roads [C]

[C] All my memories [Am] gather round her
[G] Miner's lady [F] stranger to blue [C] water [C]
[C] Dark and dusty [Am] painted on the sky
[G] Misty taste of moonshine [F] teardrop in my [C] eye

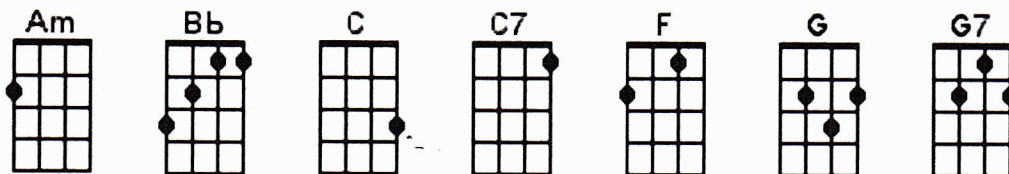
Country [C] roads, take me [G] home, to the [Am] place, I be-[F]long [F]
West Vir-[C]ginia, mountain [G] mama [G]
Take me [F] home, country [C] roads [C]

BRIDGE:

[Am] I hear her [G] voice
In the [C] mornin' hours she [C7] calls me
The [F] radio re-[C]minds me of my [G] home far away
And [Am] drivin' down the [Bb] road I get a [F] feelin'
That I [C] should've been home [G] yesterday, yester-[G7]day [G7]↓

Country [C] roads, take me [G] home, to the [Am] place, I be-[F]long [F]
West Vir-[C]ginia, mountain [G] mama [G]
Take me [F] home, country [C] roads [C]

Country [C] roads, take me [G] home, to the [Am] place, I be-[F]long [F]
West Vir-[C]ginia, mountain [G] mama [G]
Take me [F] home, country [C] roads [C]
Take me [G] home, down country [C] roads [C]
Take me [G] home, down country [C] roads [C]↓ [G]↓ [C]↓

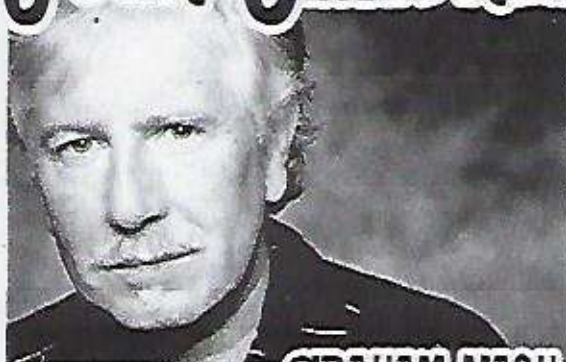


Intro: D IIII IIII G IIII IIII
D IIII IIII A IIII IIII

383

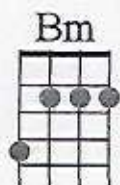
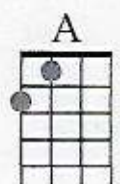
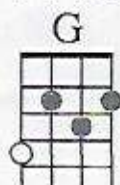
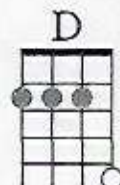
TEACH YOUR CHILDREN

D G
You who are on the road
D A
Must have a code that you can live by
D G
And so become yourself
D A
Because the past is just a good-bye
D G
Teach your children well,
D A
Their father's hell did slowly go by,
D G
And feed them on your dreams
D A
The one they picks, the one you'll know by
D G D
Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you will cry.
Bm G A
So just look at them and si---gh
Tacit D G A
and know they love you
D G
And you, of tender years,
D A
Can't know the fears that your elders grew by.
D G
And so please help them with your youth,
D A
They seek the truth before they can die.
D G
Teach your parents well,
D A
Their children's hell will slowly go by.
D G
And feed them on your dreams
D A
The one they picks, the one you'll know by.
D G D
Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you will cry.
Bm G A Tacit D
So just look at them and si---gh and know they love you



GRAHAM NASH

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz
Burning Uke V 2007



Teenager in Love

(Dion and The Belmonts 1959)

Intro: [C] Ooh, [Am] Ooh, [F] wa-oooh, [G7] Ooh x2

[C] Each time we [Am] have a quarrel, [F] it almost [G7] breaks my heart

[C] 'Cause I'm [Am] so afraid [F] that we will [G7] have to part

[C] Each night I [Am] ask the [F] stars up [G7] above

[C] ↓ Why must I [Am] ↓ be a teen- [F] ager in [G7] love?

[C] One day I [Am] feel so happy, [F] next day I [G7] feel so sad

[C] I guess I'll [Am] learn to take [F] the good [G7] with the bad

[C] Each night I [Am] ask the [F] stars up [G7] above

[C] ↓ Why must I [Am] ↓ be a teen- [F] ager in [G7] love?

[F] I cried a [G7] tear [F] for nobody but [G7] you

[F] I'll be a [G7] lonely one, if [F] you should say we're [G7] through

[C] Well, if you want to [Am] make me cry, [F] that won't be so [G7] hard to do

[C] And if you should [Am] say goodbye, [F] I'll still go on [G7] loving you

[C] Each night I [Am] ask the [F] stars up [G7] above

[C] ↓ Why must I [Am] ↓ be a teen- [F] ager in [G7] love?

[F] I cried a [G7] tear [F] for nobody but [G7] you

[F] I'll be a [G7] lonely one, if [F] you should say we're [G7] through

[C] Well, if you want to [Am] make me cry, [F] that won't be so [G7] hard to do

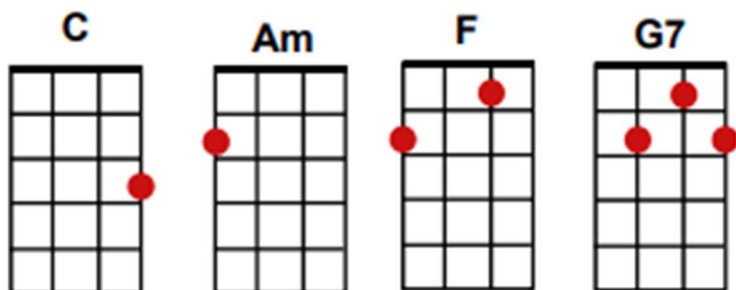
[C] And if you should [Am] say goodbye, [F] I'll still go on [G7] loving you

[C] Each night I [Am] ask the [F] stars up [G7] above

[C] Why must I [Am] be a teen- [F] ager in [G7] love?

[C] Why must I [Am] be a teen- [F] ager in [G7] love?

[C] Why must I [Am] be a teen- [F] ager in [G7] love? [C] ↓



Copy

They Call The Wind Mariah

Recorded by Jim Ed Brown, written by Alan J. Lerner and Frederick Loewe
Cowboy beat/Sway beat 1-2 / 1-2/

C Am C Am Am
Way out west they have a name for rain and wind and fire
C Am F G7 C (+Am)
The rain is Tess the fire's Joe and they call the wind Mariah
C Am C Am
Mariah blows the stars around and sets the clouds a- flying
C Am F G7 C
Mariah makes the mountains sound like folks up there were dying

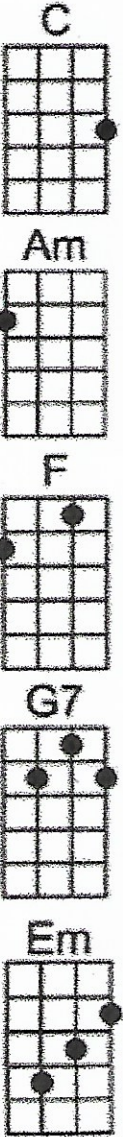
Am Em
Mariah ... Mariah....
F G7 C
They call the wind Mariah

C Am C Am
Before I knew Mariah's name or heard her wail and whining
C Am F G7 C (+Am)
I had a gal and she had me and the sun was always shining
C Am C Am
And then one day I left that gal I left her far behind me
C Am F G7 C
And now I'm lost I'm so darn lost not even God can find me

Am Am Em Em
Mariah... Mariah...
F G7 C
They call the wind Mariah

C Am C Am
Out here they've got a name for rain, wind and fire only
C Am F G7 C (+Am)
And when you're lost and all alone, there ain't no word for lonely
C Am C Am
Well I'm a lost and lonely man without a star to guide me
C Am F G7 C
Mariah blow my love to me - I need her here beside me

CHORUS X 2 and faaaade ouuuut.....



Tiny Bubbles

Intro: D7 G7 C

[C]Tiny bubbles, in the [G7]wine
 Make me happy
 Make me feel [C]fine
 Tiny bubbles [C7]make me warm all [F]over
 With the [C]feeling that I'm gonna [G]love you
 'Til the end of [C]time [C7]

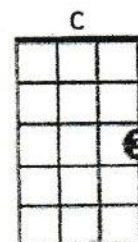
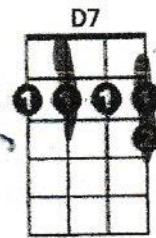
[C]Tiny bubbles, in the [G7]wine
 Make me happy
 Make me feel [C]fine
 Tiny bubbles [C7]make me warm all [F]over
 With the [C]feeling that I'm gonna [G]love you
 'Til the end of [C]time [C7]

So [F]here's to the golden moon
 And [C]here's to the silver sea
 And [D7]mostly here's a toast to you and [G7]me

[C]Tiny bubbles, in the [G7]wine
 Make me happy
 Make me feel [C]fine
 Tiny bubbles [C7]make me warm all [F]over
 With the [C]feeling that I'm gonna [G]love you
 'Til the end of [C]time [C7]

With the [C]feeling that I'm gonna [G]love you
 'Til the end of [C]time [C7]

With the [C]feeling that I'm gonna [G]love you
 'Til the end of [C]time [C7]



For Information, Booking or a dose of Aloha....

Brian and Rowena Vasquez

Call: (808) 345-9140 / Email: rowena106@gmail.com

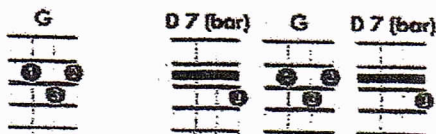
Go to: www.brianandrowena.com / Brian and Rowena Promotions



Tonight You Belong To Me - Soprano Ukulele (alt)



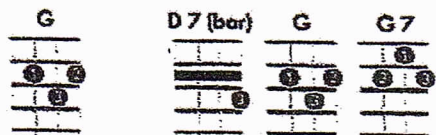
I know (I know) you be-long to some-body new



But to-night you be-long to me



Although (although) we're a-part, you're a part of my heart,



And to-night you be-long to me



Way down, by the stream how sweet it would seem

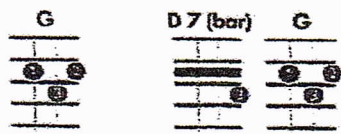


Once more just to dream in the moonlight...

my honey



I know (I know) with the dawn that you will be gone



But to-night, you be-long to me...

just to little old me

repeat *to start*

finish here

TUMBLING TUMBLEWEED

Songwriters NOLAN, BOB

(G)///(G7)(C)///

**(F) See then tumbling down
(E) Pledging their love to the ground
(F) Lonely but free I'll be (C) found
(G) Drifting along with a (G7) tumbling (C) tumbleweed**

**(F) Cares of the past are behind
(E) Nowhere to go but I'll find
(F) Just where the trail will (C) wind
(G) Drifting along with a (G7) tumbling (C) tumbleweed**

**(C) I'm a rovin' cowboy (F) ridin' all day (C) long
(G) Tumbleweeds around me (C) sing their lonely song
(F) Nights underneath the prairie (C) moon
(D7) I'll ride along and sing a (G) tune**

**(F) See then tumbling down
(E) Pledging their love to the ground
(F) Lonely but free I'll be (C) found
(G) Drifting along with a (G7) tumbling (C) tumbleweed**

**(F) Cares of the past are behind
(E) Nowhere to go but I'll find
(F) Just where the trail will (C) wind
(G) Drifting along with a (G7) tumbling (C) tumbleweed**

**I (G) know when night is (C) gone
That a (D7) new world's born at (G) dawn**

**(F) I'll keep rolling along
(E) Deep in my heart is a song
(F) Here on the range I be- (C) long
(G) Drifting along with a tumbling (G7) tumble- (C) weed**

26 Miles (Santa Catalina) – Four Preps

[Intro]

(C) / (Am) / (F) / (G7)

Chorus:

(C) Twenty-six (Am) miles a (F) cross the (G7) sea (C) Santa
Cata (Am) lina is a (F) waitin' for (G7) me

(C) Santa Cata (Am) lina the (F) island (G7) of ro (C) mance
Ro (Am) mance ro (F) mance ro (G7) mance

(C) Water all a (Am) round it (F) every (G7) where

(C) Tropical (Am) trees and the (F) salty (G7) air

But for (C) me the (Am) thing that's a (F) waitin' (G7) there is
Ro (C) mance (F) (C) (C7)

It (Dm) seems so (G7) distant (C) twenty six (Am) miles away
(Dm) Restin' in the (G7) water se (C) rene (C7)

I'd (Dm) work for (G7) anyone (C) even the (Am) Navy
Who would (D7) float me to my island (G) dream (G7)

(C) Twenty six (Am) miles so (F) near yet (G7) far

I'd (C) swim with just some (Am) water wings (F) and my ~~gui~~ (G7) tar I
could (C) leave the (Am) wings

But I'll (F) need the ~~gui~~ (G7) tar for ro (C) mance
Ro (Am) mance ro (F) mance ro (G7) mance

(C) Twenty-six (Am) miles a (F) cross the (G7) sea

(C) Santa Cata (Am) lina is a (F) waitin' for (G7) me

(C) Santa Cata (Am) lina the (F) island (G7) of ro (C) mance (F) (C) (C7)

A (Dm) tropical (G7) heaven (C) out in the (Am) ocean

(Dm) Covered with (G7) trees and (C) girls (C7)

If (Dm) I have to (G7) swim I'll (C) do it for (Am) ever

'Til I'm (D7) gazin' on those island (G) pearls (G7)

(C) Forty kilo (Am) metres in a (F) leaky old (G7) boat

(C) Any old (Am) thing that'll (F) stay a (G7) float

When (C) we arr (Am) ive we'll (F) all pro (G7) mote ro (C) mance
Ro (Am) mance ro (F) mance ro (G7) mance

Chorus:

First line of Chorus, fade to end...



Ukulele Sunshine - to the tune of *You Are My Sunshine*

CHORUS

C
Ukulele sunshine, my silly sunshine
C--C7 F C
She makes me happy when skies are gray
C--C7 F C
You'll never know dear, how much I love her
C G7 C
Please don't take my ukulele away

C
The other day dear, as I was playing
C--C7 F C
I sang the old songs from yesteryear
C--C7 F C
You called for dinner, but I was strumming
C G7 C
And I pretended not to hear

- Chorus -

C
I move my fingers up and down her fretboard
C--C7 F C
And gently strum around her neck
C--C7 F C
I love the strumming and even picking
C G7 C
If she would only stay in tune

- Chorus -

C
I don't need no stinkin' theory
C--C7 F C
Just give me a song in the key of C
C--C7 F C
Maybe one day I'll play some barre chords
C G7 C
But today it is C, F and G

- Chorus -