

Springfield Uketopian Song Book 2024

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Wabash Cannonball
Wagon Wheel
Walking After Midnight
Weight, The
We'll Meet Again
Wellerman Song
You Ain't Goin' Nowhere
You Belong to Me
You Never Can Tell

A Place in the Choir

Chorus: ^D All God's critters got a place in the choir
^{A7} ^D Some sing low, some sing higher
^G ^D Some sing out loud on the telephone wire and
^D ^{A7} ^D Some just clap their hands or paws or anything they got

1. ^D Listen to the bass, it's the one on the bottom
^{A7} ^D Where the bullfrog groans and the hippopotamus
^G ^D Moans and groans with a big to-do
^{A7} ^D The old cow just goes moo

2. ^D The dogs and cats, they take up the middle
^{A7} ^D The hummingbird hums and the cricket fiddles
^G ^D The donkey brays and the pony neighs
^D ^{A7} ^D The old coyote howls

Chorus:

3. ^D Listen to the top where the little birds sing
^{A7} ^D On the melody with the high note ringing
^G ^D The hoot owl hollers over everything
^D ^{A7} ^D And the jay bird disagrees

4. ^D Singing in the nighttime, singing in the day
^{A7} ^D The little duck quacks and is on his way
^G ^D The possum ain't got much to say
^D ^{A7} ^D And the porcupine talks to himself

Chorus:

5. ^D It's a simple song, a living song everywhere
^{A7} ^D By the ox and the fox and the grizzly bear
^G ^D The grumpy alligator and the hawk above
^D ^{A7} ^D The sly racoon and the turtle dove

Chorus: a cappella

Chorus: with instruments

INTRO: G (STOP)

All My Loving

1. Close your eyes and I'll kiss you

Tomorrow I'll miss you

Remember I'll always be true

And then while I'm away

I'll write home everyday

And I'll send all my loving to you

2. I'll pretend that I'm kissing

The lips I am missing

And hope that my dreams will come true

And then while I'm away

I'll write home everyday

And I'll send all my loving to you

CHORUS: All my loving I will send to you

All my loving Darling I'll be true

1. Close your eyes and I'll kiss you

Tomorrow I'll miss you

Remember I'll always be true

And then while I'm away

I'll write home everyday

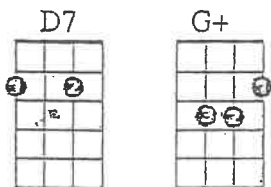
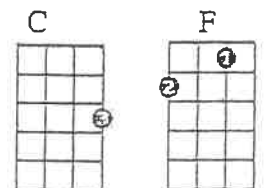
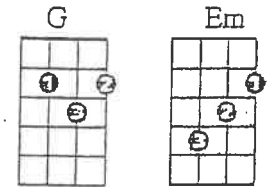
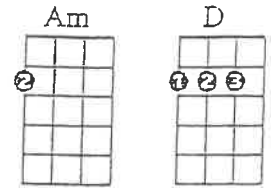
And I'll send all my loving to you

CHORUS: All my loving I will send to you,

All my loving Darling I'll be true

END: All my loving, All my loving,

oo oo, all my loving I will send to you



Always Look on the Bright Side of Life – Eric Idle

- ①
- Am** **D7** **G** **Em**
Some things in life are bad, they can really make you mad,
Am **D7** **G** **Em**
Other things just make you swear and curse.
- Am** **D7** **G** **Em**
When you've chewing an life's gristle, Don't grumble give a whistle,
Am **D7**
And this'll help things turn out for the best.
- { **G** **Em** **Am** **D7** **G** **Em** **Am** **D7**
And always look on the bright side of life (*death*)
G **Em** **Am** **D7** **G** **Em** **Am** **D7**
Always look on the light side of life
(*Just before you draw your terminal breath*)
- ②
- Am** **D7** **G** **Em**
If life seems jolly rotten, there's something you've forgotten
Am **D7** **G** **Em**
and that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing.
- Am** **D7** **G** **Em**
When you're feeling in the dumps, don't be silly chumps,
Am **D7**
Just purse your lips and whistle - that's the thing. (*chorus*)
- ③
- Am** **D7** **G** **Em**
For life is quite absurd, and death's the final word;
Am **D7** **G** **Em**
You must always face the curtain with a bow.
- Am** **D7** **G** **Em**
Forget about your sin - give the audience a grin.
Am **D7**
Enjoy it - it's your last chance anyhow. (*chorus: death lyrics*)
- ④
- Am** **D7** **G** **Em**
Life's a counterfeit, when you look at it.
Am **D7** **G** **Em**
Life's a laugh and death's a joke it's true.
- Am** **D7** **G** **Em**
You'll see it's all a show - keep' em laughing as you go,
Am **D7**
Just remember that the last laugh is on you. (*chorus: original lyrics*)

"Archie's Lament" 4/4, slow

intro and ending: C, G, D, G

[G] Remember when [G] you went out [C] huntin' for [G] 'possum;
you said you'd get one, and you [A7] wouldn't be [D] long.
That's [G] ten years ago, an' I'm [C] sittin' here [G] waitin' -
[C] Beginning to [G] wonder if [D] something went [G] wrong.

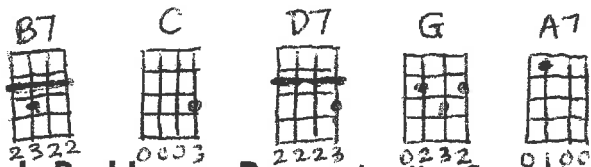
CHORUS

[C] Where, oh where [G] are you tonight?
Why did you leave me [A7] here all a-[D] lone
I [G] searched the world over and I [C] thought I'd found [G] true love
But you [C] met an-[G] other and [D] Pfft! You Was [G] Gone.

I took my [G] date, [C] out to the [G] drive-in,
Brought our own popcorn, and [A7] sodie-pop [D] too.
[G] You asked if I'd like, [C] to sit in the [G] back seat;
[C] I said, I'd [G] rather sit [D] up front with [G] you! (*chorus*)

[G] You always acted like [C] you were so [G] young, dear;
A livin' the life of [A7] excitement and [D] spice.
[G] You told the neighbors it's your [C] 25th [G] birthday
[C] 25th. [G] nothin', you're [D] 25 [G] twice. (*chorus*)

[G] I love my ukes; I [C] own a [G] collection.
I like to play them all [A7] night until [D] dawn.
My [G] mate said to choose between [C] her and my [G] plinking,
[C] I'm gonna [G] miss her, [D] wherever she's [G] gone. (*chorus*)



Bad, Bad Leroy Brown by Jim Croce (arr. Jim Beloff, mostly)

INTRO (instrumental only):

[B7] *Badder than old King* [C] *Kong, And* [D7] *meaner than a junkyard* [G] *dog.*

Well, the [G] south side of Chicago is the [A7] baddest part of town
 And if you [B7] go down there you better [C] just beware
 Of a [D7] man name of Leroy Brown. [G]

Now [G] Leroy more than trouble, you see he [A7] stand 'bout six foot four.
 All those [B7] downtown ladies call him [C] "Treetop Lover"
 All the [D7] men just call him "Sir." [G]

**And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown, The [A7] baddest man in the whole damn town
 [B7] Badder than old King [C] Kong, and [D7] meaner than a junkyard [G] dog.**

Now [G] Leroy, he a gambler, And he [A7] like his fancy clothes
 And he [B7] like to wave his [C] diamond rings
 In front of [D7] everybody's nose. [G]

He got a custom Continental, He got a [A7] El Dorado, too.
 He got a [B7] 32 gun in his [C] pocket for fun
 He got a [D7] razor in his shoe [G]

**And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown, The [A7] baddest man in the whole damn town
 [B7] Badder than old King [C] Kong, and [D7] meaner than a junkyard [G] dog.**

Well [G] Friday 'bout a week ago, [A7] Leroy shootin' dice,
 And at the [B7] edge of the bar Sat a [C] girl name o'Doris,
 And [D7] ooh that girl looked nice [G]

Well, he [G] cast his eyes upon her, and the [A7] trouble soon began,
 And [B7] Leroy Brown he learned a [C] lesson 'bout messin'
 With the [D7] wife of a jealous man [G]

**And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown, The [A7] baddest man in the whole damn town
 [B7] Badder than old King [C] Kong, and [D7] meaner than a junkyard [G] dog.**

Well the [G/] two men took to fighting, and when they [A7/] pulled them from the floor,
 [B7] Leroy looked like a [C] jigsaw puzzle
 With a [D7] couple of pieces gone. [G]

**And it's [G] bad, bad Leroy Brown, the [A7] baddest man in the whole damn town
 [B7] Badder than old King [C] Kong, and [D7] meaner than a junkyard [G] dog.**

**Yes, you were [B7] badder than old King [C] Kong,
 And [D7] meaner than a junkyard [G] dog. [G]**

Bad Moon Rising – Creedence Clearwater Revival

[intro]

(C) (G-F) (C) (C)

(C)I see the (G)bad (F)moon (C)rising
(C)I see (G)trouble (F)on the (C)way
(C)I see (G)earth(F)quakes and (C)lightning
(C)I see (G)bad (F)times (C)today

(F)Don't go around tonight,
Well it's (C)bound to take your life
(G)There's a (F)bad moon on the (C)rise

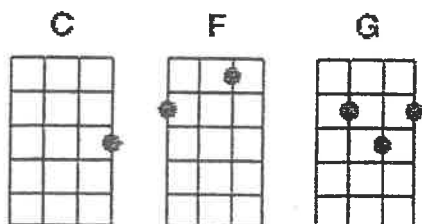
(C)I hear (G)hurri(F)canes (C)blowing
(C)I know the (G)end is (F)coming (C)soon
(C)I fear (G)rivers (F)over(C)flowing
(C)I hear the (G)voice of (F)rage and (C)ruin

(F)Don't go around tonight,
Well it's (C)bound to take your life
(G)There's a (F)bad moon on the (C)rise

(C)Hope you (G)got your (F)things (C)together
(C)Hope you are (G)quite (F)prepared to (C)die
(C)Looks like (G)we're in for (F)nasty (C)weather
(C)One eye is (G)taken (F)for an (C)eye

(F)Don't go around tonight
Well it's (C)bound to take your life
(G)There's a (F)bad moon on the (C)rise

(F)Don't go around tonight
Well it's (C)bound to take your life
(G)There's a (F)bad moon on the (C)rise



Best Day Of My Life -American Authors 2013

I [D] had a dream so big and loud
I [D] jumped so high I touched the clouds
[G] Whoa-o-o-o-o-o-o-o [G] (whoa-o-o-o-o-o-o-o)

I [D] stretched my hands out to the sky
We [D] danced with monsters through the night
[G] Whoa-o-o-o-o-o-o-o [G] (whoa-o-o-o-o-o-o-o)

CHORUS

I'm [D] never gonna look back, who-oah
I'm [D] never gonna give it up, no-o-o
[G] Please don't wake me [G]↓ now < 2 3 4 >

[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [D]oo) This is gonna be the best day of my [G] li-i-ife
My [G] li-i-i-i-i-i-ife
[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [D]oo) This is gonna be the best day of my [G] li-i-ife
My [G]↓ li-i-i-i-i-i-ife

[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [D]oo) Woo!
[G] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [G]↓ oo) < 2 3 4 >

I [D] howled at the moon with friends
And [D] then the sun came crashing in
[G] Whoa-o-o-o-o-o-o-o [G] (whoa-o-o-o-o-o-o-o)

But [D] all the possibilities
No [D] limits just epiphanies
[G] Whoa-o-o-o-o-o-o-o [G] (whoa-o-o-o-o-o-o-o)

CHORUS

BRIDGE:

[D]↓ I hear it calling [D]↓ outside my window
[D]↓ I feel it in my [D]↓ soul (soul)
The [D]↓ stars were burning so bright
The [D]↓ sun was out 'til midnight
[D]↓ I say we lose con-[D]↓tro-o-ol (contro-o-o-o[D]↓ol) < 2 3 4 >

[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [D]oo) This is gonna be the best day of my [G] li-i-ife
My [G] li-i-i-i-i-i-ife
[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [D]oo) This is gonna be the best day of my [G] li-i-ife
My [G]↓ li-i-i-i-i-i-ife

[D] This is gonna be, this is gonna be, this is [D] gonna be, the best day of my [G] li-i-if
[G] Everything is lookin' up, everybody up now
[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [D]oo) This is gonna be the best day of my [G] li-i-ife
My [G] li-i-i-i-i-i-ife [D]↓

Blue Skies

Irving Berlin 1926

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C][G7] / [C] /

[Am] Blue skies [Caug] smiling at [C] me
[Caug] Nothing but [C] blue skies [G7] do I [C] see [E7]
[Am] Bluebirds [Caug] singing a [C] song
[Caug] Nothing but [C] bluebirds [G7] all day [C] long [C]

BRIDGE:

I [C] never saw the sun [Fm] shining so [C] bright
[Fm] Never saw [C] things [Fm] going so [C] right
[C] Noticing the days [Fm] hurrying [C] by
[Fm] When you're in [C] love
[G7] My how they [C]↓ fly [E7]↓

[Am] Blue days [Caug] all of them [C] gone
[Caug] Nothing but [C] blue skies [G7] from now [C] on [C]

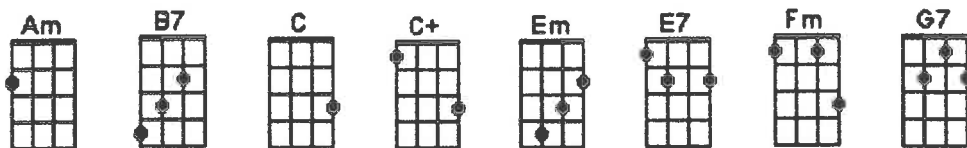
BRIDGE:

[C] I never saw the sun [Fm] shining so [C] bright
[Fm] Never saw [C] things [Fm] going so [C] right
[C] Noticing the days [Fm] hurrying [C] by
[Fm] When you're in [C] love
[G7] My how they [C] fly [E7]

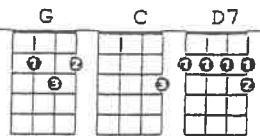
[Am] Blue skies [Caug] smiling at [C] me
[Caug] Nothing but [C] blue skies [G7] do I [C] see [E7]
[Am] Bluebirds [Caug] singing a [C] song
[Caug] Nothing but [C] bluebirds [G7] all day [C] long [C]

I [C] never saw the sun [Fm] shining so [C] bright
[Fm] Never saw [C] things [Fm] going so [C] right
[C] Noticing the days [Fm] hurrying [C] by
[Fm] When you're in [C] love
Oh [G7] my how they [C]↓ fly [E7]↓

[Am] Blue days [Caug] all of them [C] gone
[Caug] Nothing but [C] blue skies [G7] from now [C] on [C]↓[G7]↓[C]↓



Brown Eyed Girl (Van Morrison) 1967



G C G D7
 Hey, where did we go -- Days when the rains came
 G C G D7
 Down in the hollow -- playing a new game
 G C G D7
 Laughing and a-running, hey, hey - Skipping and a-jumping
 G C G D7 C
 In the misty morning fog with -- our hearts a-thumping and you
 D7 G (Em) C D7 G
 My brown eyed girl --- You, my -- brown eyed girl

G C G D7
 Whatever happened -- to Tuesday and so slow?
 G C G D7
 Going down the old mine -- with a transistor radio
 G C G D7
 Standing in the sunlight laughing, hiding behind a rainbow's wall
 G C G D7 C
 Slipping and sliding -- all along the waterfall, with you
 D7 G (Em) C D7 G
 My brown eyed girl --- You, my -- brown eyed girl

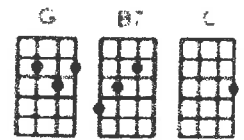
D7 G
 Do you remember when we used to sing:
 C G D7
 Sha la la, la la la la, la la la la te da
 Sha la la, la la la la, la la la la te da
 G
 La te da .

G C G D7
 So hard to find my way -- now that I'm all on my own
 G C G D7
 I saw you just the other day -- my, how you have grown
 G C G D7
 Cast my memory back there, Lord, sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout
 G C G D7 C
 Making love in the green grass --- behind the stadium with you ---
 D7 G (Em) C D7 G
 My brown eyed girl --- You, my -- brown eyed girl

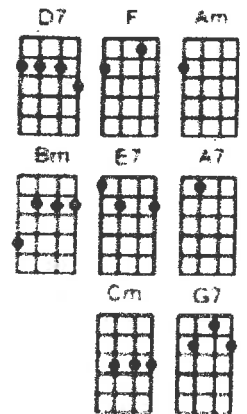
D7 G
 Do you remember when we used to sing:
 C G D7
 Sha la la, la la la la, la la la la te da
 Sha la la, la la la la, la la la la te da [Repeat & fade]

Build Me Up Buttercup Foundations

Intro: [G] [B7] [C] [D7]



Chorus: [D7] *Why do you* [G] build me up [B7] *Buttercup baby*
Just to [C] let me down and [D7] *mess me around*
And then [G] worst of all you [B7] *never call baby*
When you [C] say you will but [D7] *I love you still*
I need [G] *you more than* [G7] *anyone darling*
You [C] *know that I have* from the [Cm] *start*
So [G] *build me up (build me up)* [D7] *Buttercup*
Don't break my [C] *heart* [G] [D7]



[D7] I'll be [G] over at [D7] ten
 You told me [F] time and a [C] gain
 But you're [G] late. I wait a [C] round and then.
 I [G] run to the [D7] door, I can't [F] take any [C] more
 It's not [G] you... you let me [C] down again.

Bridge: (Hey hey [Am] hey) baby baby [D7] try to find
 (Hey hey [Bm] hey) a little time and [E7] I'll make you mine (Hey hey) :
 [C] I'll be home I'll be be [A7] side the phone waiting for [DMAD9] you

Repeat Chorus



[D7] To [G] you I'm a [D7] toy but I [F] could be the [C] boy
 You a [G] dore if you just [C] let me know
 Al [G] though you're un [D7] true I'm a [F] ttracted to [C] you
 All the [G] more why do I [C] need you so

Repeat bridge and chorus

So [G] build me up (build me up) [D7] Buttercup
 Don't break my [C] heart [G]

Bye Bye Love Everly Brothers

Hear this song at http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vFoldxLBm_A

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

Intro: [G] [Bb] [C] [G] [G] [Bb] [C] [G]

Chorus:

[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] happiness
[C] Hello [G] loneliness I think I'm a [D7] gonna [G] cry
[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress
[C] Hello [G] emptiness I feel like [D7] I could [G] die
[G] Bye bye my [D7] love good[G]bye

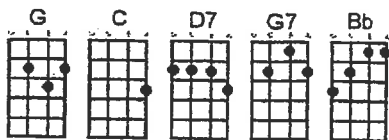
There goes my [D7] baby with someone [G] new
[G] She sure looks [D7] happy I sure am [G] blue
She was my [C] baby till he stepped [D7] in
Goodbye to romance that might have been [G] [G7]

Chorus

[G] I'm through with [D7] romance
I'm through with [G] love
[G] I'm through with [D7] counting the stars a[G]bove
And here's the [C] reason that I'm so [D7] free
My lovin' [D7] baby is through with me [G] [G7]

Chorus

[G] Bye bye my [D7] love good[G]bye
[G] Bye bye my [D7] love good[G]bye



California Dreaming Mamas and The Papas (Am)

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RtVihDgo_uU (play along with capo at 4th fret)

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

All the leaves are [Am] brown

(all the [G] leaves are [F] brown)

And the [G] sky is [E7sus4] gray (and the sky is [E7] gray)

[F] I've been for a [C] walk

(I've been [E7] for a [Am] walk)

On a [F] winter's [E7sus4] day (on a winter's [E7] day)

I'd be safe and [Am] warm

(I'd be [G] safe and [F] warm)

If I [G] was in L[E7sus4]A (if I was in L[E7]A)

Chorus: California [Am] dreamin'

(Cali [G]fornia [F] dreamin')

On [G] such a winter's [E7sus4] day [E7]

Stopped into a [Am] church [G] [F]

I passed a[G]long the [E7sus4] way [E7]

Well I [F] got down on my [C] knees

(got down [E7] on my [Am] knees)

And I pre[F]tend to [E7sus4] pray (I pretend to [E7] pray)

You know the preacher likes the [Am] cold

(preacher [G] likes the [F] cold)

He knows I'm [G] gonna [E7sus4] stay (knows I'm gonna [E7] stay)

Repeat Chorus

Instrumental break: [Am] [Am] [F] [C] [E7] [Am] [F] [E7sus4] [E7]

[Am] [G] [F] [G] [E7sus4] [E7] [Am] [G] [F] [G] [E7sus4] [E7]

Repeat Verse 1

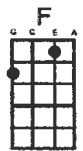
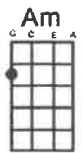
Coda: California [Am] dreamin'

(Cali [G]fornia [F] dreamin')

On [G] such a winter's [Am] day (Cali[G]fornia [F] dreamin')

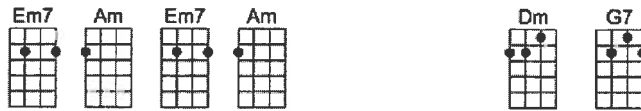
On [G] such a winter's [Am] day (Cali[G]fornia [F] dreamin')

On [G] such a winter's [Fmaj7] day [Am]

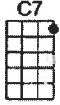


CAN'T BUY ME LOVE

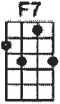
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Can't buy me lo- ove, lo- ove, can't buy me lo - ove



I'll buy you a diamond ring my friend if it makes you feel alright

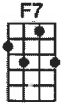


I'll get you anything my friend, if it makes you feel alright

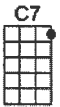
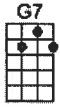


'Cause I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love.

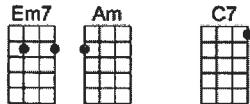
I'll give you all I've got to give, if you say you want me too



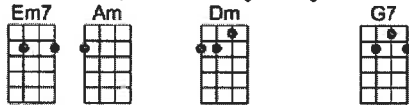
I may not have a lot to give, but what I got I'll give to you



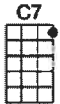
'Cause I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love.



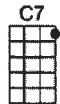
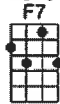
Can't buy me lo- ove, everybody tells me so



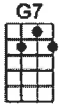
Can't buy me lo- ove, no, no, no....NO!



Say you don't need no diamond ring and I'll be satisfied



Tell me that you want the kind of things that money just can't buy

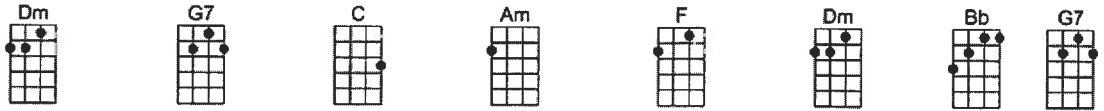


I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love.

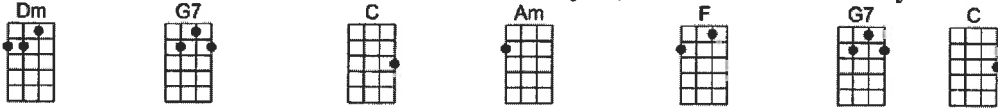


Can't buy me lo- ove, lo- ove, can't buy me lo- o- ove.

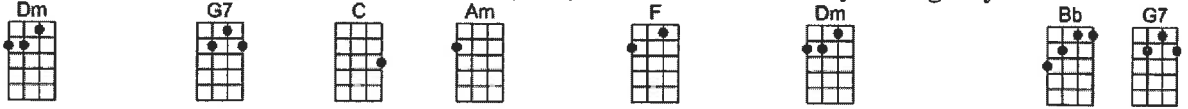
ALL MY LOVING



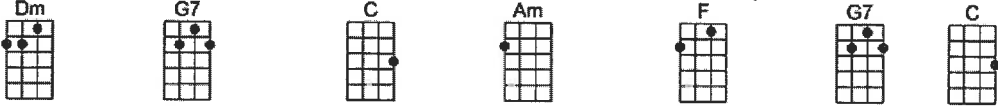
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, to-morrow I'll miss you, re-m-ember I'll always be true



And then while I'm a-way I'll write home every day, and I'll send all my loving to you



I'll pre-tend that I'm kissing the lips I am missing, and hope that my dreams will come true



And then while I'm a-way I'll write home every day, and I'll send all my loving to you

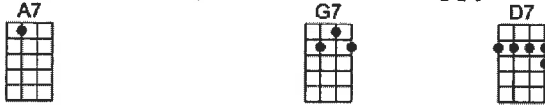


All my loving I will send to you, All my loving, darling, I'll be true

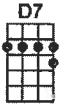
I FEEL FINE



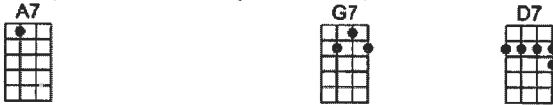
Baby's good to me, you know, she's happy as can be, you know,



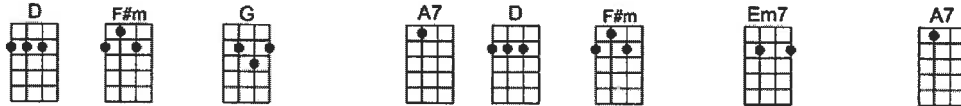
She said so. I'm in love with her and I feel fine.



Baby says she's mine, you know, she tells me all the time, you know,



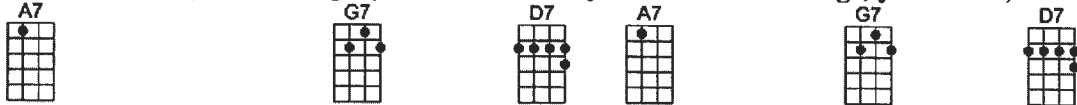
She said so. I'm in love with her and I feel fine.



I'm so glad that she's my little girl, she's so glad, she's telling all the world



That her baby buys her things, you know, he buys her diamond rings, you know,



She said so. She's in love with me and I feel fine..... She's in love with me and I feel fine.....



She's.... in.... love.... with.... me..... and I feel fine.....

8

8

4

4

4

4

4

4

6&

Can't Take My Eyes Off Of You

C **Cmaj7**
You're just too good to be true, can't take my eyes off of you.

C7 **F**
You'd be like heaven to touch, I wanna hold you so much

Fm **C**
At long last love has arrived, And I thank God I'm alive

Fm **G** **C**
You're just too good to be true, Can't take my eyes off of you.

C **Cmaj7**
Pardon the way that I stare, There's nothing else to compare

C7 **F**
The sight of you leaves me weak, there are no words left to speak

Fm **C**
But if you feel like I feel, Please let me know that its real

Fm **G** **C**
You're just too good to be true, can't take my eyes off you

Dm, Dm, GGGGG, Cmaj7, C, Cmaj7, C, Cmaj7, C, Cmaj7, C,
Dm, Dm, GGGGG, Cmaj7, C, Cmaj7, C, A

A A A Dm G
I love you ba-by, And if it's quite all right,

Em Am
I need you ba-by, To warm the lonely nights

Dm G C A
I love you baby, Trust in me when I say...

AAA Dm G
Oh pretty ba-by, Don't bring me down I pray,

Em AM
Oh pretty baby, Now that I've found you stay

Dm Dm G
And let me love, you, ba-by; Let me love, you... (REPEAT BOLD lines, THEN
chorus & Tag)

(TAG: (C)I can't take my eyes.....off of you!)



Cecilia Simon and Garfunkel

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a5_QV97eYqM (play along with capo at 4th fret)

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

[Chunk in G] Cecilia you're breaking my heart
You're shaking my confidence [D] daily
Oh Ce[C]cili[G]a I'm [C] down on my [G] knees
I'm [C] begging you [G] please to come [D] home
Ce[G]cilia you're [C] breaking my [G] heart
You're [C] shaking my [G] confidence [D] daily
Oh Ce[C]cili[G]a I'm [C] down on my [G] knees
I'm [C] begging you [G] please to come [D] home
Come on [G] home

[G] Making love in the [C] after[G]noon with Cecilia
[C] Up in [D] my bed[G]room (making love)
I got up to [C] wash my [G] face
When I come back to bed someone's [D] taken my [G] place

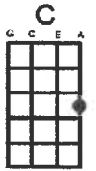
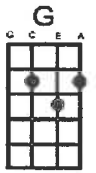
[G] Cecilia you're [C] breaking my [G] heart
You're [C] shaking my [G] confidence [D] daily
Oh Ce[C]cili[G]a I'm [C] down on my [G] knees
I'm [C] begging you [G] please to come [D] home
Come on [G] home

[G] Bo bo [C] bo bo [G] bo Bo bo [C] bo bo bo bo [D] bo oh

[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D] (she loves me she loves me)
[C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D] (she loves me she loves me)

Jubil[C]a [G]tion she [C] loves me a[G]gain
I [C] fall on the [G] floor and I [D] laughing
Jubil[C]a [G]tion she [C] loves me a[G]gain
I [C] fall on the [G] floor and I [D] laughing

Wo o [C] oh [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo o [D] o oh
Wo o [C] oh [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo o [D] o oh [G]



CHARLIE ON THE MTA

C F C G7
Let me tell you of a story 'bout a man named Charlie, on a tragic and fateful day

C F C G7 C
He put ten cents in his pocket, kissed his wife and fam'ly, went to ride on the M T A

C F C ~~G7~~ G7-
Charlie handed in his dime at the Kendall Square station, and he changed for Jamaica Plain P/ain

C F C G7
When he got there the conductor told him "one more nickel", Charlie couldn't get off that train

C F C G7
But did he ever return? No, he never returned, And his fate is still unlearned

C C7 F C G7 C
He may ride forever 'neath the streets of Boston, he's the man who never returned.

C F C G7
All night long Charlie rides through the station Crying what will become of me?

C F C G7 C
How can I afford to see my sister in Chelsea or my cousin in Rox bur y

C F C G7
Charlies wife goes down to the Scollay Square station Every day at a quarter past two

C F C G7 C
Through the open window she hands Charlie a sandwich as the train comes rumblin' through.

C F C G7
But did he ever return? No, he never returned, And his fate is still unlearned

C C7 F C G7 C
He may ride forever 'neath the streets of Boston, he's the man who never returned.

C F C G7
Now you citizens of Boston don't you think it a scandal how the people have to pay and pay

C F C G7 C
Fight the fare increase Vote for ~~Walter~~ George O'Brien, get poor Charlie off the M T A

C F C G7
Or else he'll never return, No, he'll never return, And his fate will be unlearned

C C7 F C G7 C X 3)
He may ride forever 'neath the streets of Boston, he's the man who never returned.

City Of New Orleans Arlo Guthrie

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=piUWlqWSthA> (play along with capo at 1st fret)

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

[F] Riding on the [C] City of New [F] Orleans
[Dm] Illinois Central [Bb] Monday morning [F] rail
[F] Fifteen cars and [C] fifteen restless [F] riders
[Dm] Three conductors and [C] twenty five sacks of [F] mail
All a[Dm]long the south bound odyssey the [Am] train pulls out of Kenkakee
[C] Rolls along past houses farms and [G] fields
[Dm] Passing trains that have no name [Am] freight yards full of old black men
And the [C] graveyards of [C7] rusted automo[F]biles

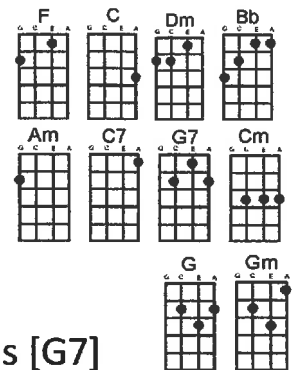
Chorus: [Bb] Good morning A[C]merica how [F] are you
Say [Dm] don't you know me [Bb] I'm your native [F] son
[C] I'm the [F] train they call the [C] City of New [Dm] Orleans [G7]
I'll be [Cm] gone five [Gm] hundred [C] miles when the day is [F] done

[F] Dealing card games with the [C] old men in the [F] club car
[Dm] Penny a point ain't [Bb] no-one keeping [F] score
[F] Pass the paper [C] bag that holds the [F] bottle
[Dm] Feel the wheels [C] rumbling 'neath the [F] floor
And the [Dm] sons of Pullman porters and the [Am] sons of engineers
Ride their [C] father's magic carpets made of [G] steel
[Dm] Mothers with their babes asleep [Am] rocking to the gentle beat
And the [C] rhythm of the [C7] rails is all they [F] feel

Chorus

[F] Night time on the [C] City of New [F] Orleans
[Dm] Changing cars in [Bb] Memphis Tenne[F]ssee
[F] Half way home [C] we'll be there by [F] morning
Through the [Dm] Mississippi darkness [C] rolling down to the [F] sea
But [Dm] all the towns and people seem to [Am] fade into a bad dream
And the [C] steel rail still ain't heard the [G] news
The con[Dm]ductor sings his songs again
The [Am] passengers will please refrain
This [C] train got the disa[C7]ppearing railroad [F] blues

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



Close To You-The Carpenters

38

Why do (C)birds suddenly (Bm)appear

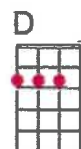
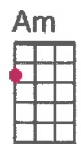
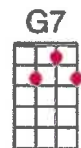
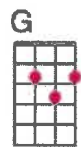
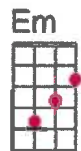
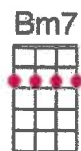
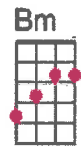
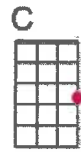
Every (Bm7)time you are (Em) near ?

(C)Just like me, they long to be (G)close to you.

Why do (C)stars fall down from the (Bm)sky

Every (Bm7)time you walk (Em)by ?

(C)Just like me, they long to be (G)close to y.....ou.(G7)



(C)On the day that you were born the angels got together,

And (Bm7)decided to create a dream come true.

So they (C)sprinkled moon dust in your hair (Am)

Of gold, and starlight in your eyes of (D) blue.

That is (C)why all the girls in (Bm)town

Follow (Bm7)you all (Em) around

(C)Just like me, they long to be (G)close to you.

(C) (Bm) (Bm7) (Em) (C) (C) (G) (G7)

(C)On the day that you were born the angels got together,

And (Bm7)decided to create a dream come true.

So they (C)sprinkled moon dust in your hair (Am)

Of gold, and starlight in your eyes of (D) blue.

That is (C)why all the girls in (Bm)town

Follow (Bm7)you all (Em) around

(C)Just like me, they long to be (G)close to you.

(C)Just like me, they long to be (G)close to you.

(C)Waaaa(Am)ahhh (Em)close to you....(G) x2

(G7) (C)

"Come And Get Your Love" by REDBONE

(intro is all on the G string with one finger, 5-2-0, 5-2,0, 5 2 0 5 5 2 0, repeat once)

F G C Am F G C Am

Hail (Hail), What's the matter with your head, yeah.

F G C Am F G C Am

Hail (Hail), what's the matter with your mind And your sign an-a, oh-oh-oh

F G C Am F G C Am

Hail (Hail), nothin' the matter with your head, Baby find it, come on and find it

F G C

Hail,

C Am F G C Am

with it, baby, 'cause you're fine, and you're mine, and you look so divine.

F G C Am F G C Am

Come and get your love, come and get your love!

F G C Am F G C Am

Come and get your love, Come and get your love!

F G C Am F G C Am

Hail (Hail), what's the matter with you feel right, Don't you feel right, baby,

F G C Am F G C Am

Hail, oh yeah, get it from the main vine, all right

F G C Am F G C Am

I said a- find it, find it, go on and love it, if you like it, yeah.

F G C Am F G

Hail (hail) it's your business if you want some, take some,

C Am

get it together baby... (Chorus)

F G C Am

Come and get your love, come and get your love, come and get your love now,

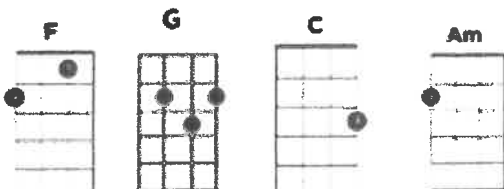
(come and get your love)

Come and get your love, come and get your love, come and get your love now

(repeat)

Chorus

Very Fast



Count On Me Bruno Mars

Intro: C(8)

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

Am(2) Am7(2) F
I'll sail the world () to find you

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

Am(2) Am7(2) F
I'll be the light () to guide you

Pre-Chorus: Dm Em
() Find out what we're made of

F G/(ring)
When we are called to help our friends in need

Chorus: C Em Am(2) Am7(2)
You can count on me like one, two, three I'll be () there ()

F
And I know when I need it

C Em Am(2) Am7(2)
I can count on you like four, three, two And you'll () be there ()

F C
'Cause that's what friends are s'posed to do oh yeah

Em Am Am7 F G
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh yeah, yeah (no yeah's on tag)

F G C/
Tag: You can count on me 'cause I can count on you!

C Em
If you're tossin' and you're turnin' and you just can't fall asleep

Am(2) Am7(2) F
I'll sing a song () beside you

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

Am(2) Am7(2) F
Every day I will () remind you, oh

repeat pre-chorus and chorus

Bridge: Dm Em Am(4) G(4)
You'll always have my shoulder when you cry

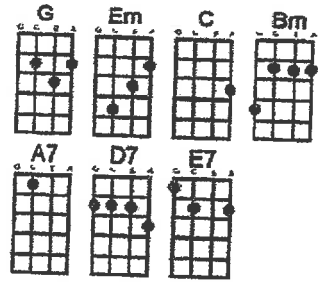
Dm Em F G/ F/ G/
I'll never let go, never say good-bye, you know you can

repeat just chorus

Crocodile Rock Elton John

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=12cLXeS14kM> (play along in this key)

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



Intro: [G] [Em] [C] [D7]

I rem[G]ember when rock was young
Me and [Bm] Susie had so much fun
Holding [C] hands and skimmin' stones
Had an [D7] old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the [G] biggest kick I ever got
Was doin' a [Bm] thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the [C] other kids were rockin' 'round the clock
We were [D7] hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock well

Chorus: [Em] *Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin'*
When your [A7] feet just can't keep still
[D] I never had me a better time and I [G] guess I never will
[E7] Oh lawdy mamma those Friday nights
When [A7] Susie wore her dresses tight and
[D7] Crocodile Rockin' was out of [C] sight
[G] La...la la la la [Em] la...la la la la [C] la...la la la la [D7] la....

But the [G] years went by and rock just died
[Bm] Susie went and left me for some foreign guy
[C] Long nights cryin' by the record machine
[D] Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
But they'll [G] never kill the thrills we've got
Burnin' [Bm] up to the Crocodile Rock
Learning [C] fast as the weeks went past
We really [D7] thought the Crocodile Rock would last well

Chorus

Repeat verse 1

Chorus

[G] La...la la la la [Em] la...la la la la [C] la...la la la la [D7] la....[G]

Daydream Believer – The Monkees

[intro]

(G)

Oh I could (G)hide 'neath the (Am)wings
 Of the (Bm)bluebird as she (C)sings
 The (G)six o' clock a(Em7)larm would never (A7)ring (D7)
 But it (G)rings and I (Am)rise
 Wipe the (Bm)sleep out of my (C)eyes
 My (G)shaving (Em7)razor's (Am)cold (D)and it (G)stings

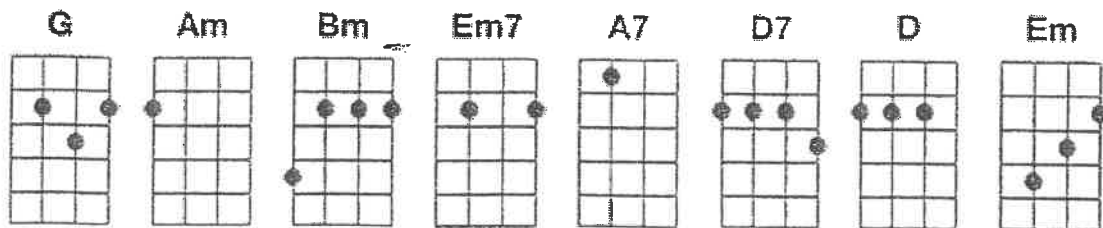
(C)Cheer up (D)sleepy (Bm)Jean
 (C)Oh what (D)can it (Em)mean (C)to a
 (G)Daydream be(C)liever and a
 (G)Home(Em)coming (A7)queen (D7)

(G)You once thought of (Am)me
 As a (Bm)white knight on his (C)steed
 (G)Now you know how (Em7)happy I can (A7)be (D7)
 Whoa and our (G)good times start and (Am)end
 Without (Bm)dollar one to (C)spend
 But (G)how much (Em7)baby (Am)do we (D)really (G)need

(C)Cheer up (D)sleepy (Bm)Jean
 (C)Oh what (D)can it (Em)mean (C)to a
 (G)Daydream be(C)liever and a
 (G)Home(Em)coming (A7)queen (D7)

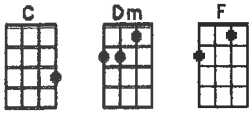
(C)Cheer up (D)sleepy (Bm)Jean
 (C)Oh what (D)can it (Em)mean (C)to a
 (G)Daydream be(C)liever and a
 (G)Home(Em)coming (A7)queen (D7)

(G) (G – cha-cha-cha)



Don't Worry, Be Happy

Bobby McFerrin 1988



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

CHORUS: <whistling>

[C] Ooo, oo oo [C] oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo
[Dm] Oo-oo-oo [Dm] oo-oo-oo-oo
[F] Oo-oo-oo [F] oo-oo-oo-oo [C] oooo [C]

[C] Ooo, oo oo [C] oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo
[Dm] Oo-oo-oo [Dm] oo-oo-oo-oo
[F] Oo-oo-oo [F] oo-oo-oo-oo [C] oooo [C]

[C] Here's a little song I wrote
You [Dm] might want to sing it note for note
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy [C]
[C] In every life we have some trouble
[Dm] When you worry you'll make it double
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Ain't got no place to lay your head
[Dm] Somebody came and took your bed
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy [C]
The [C] landlord say your rent is late
[Dm] He may have to litigate
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style
[Dm] Ain't got no gal to make you smile
But don't [F] worry, be [C] happy [C]
'Cause [C] when you worry your face will frown
And [Dm] that will bring everybody down
So don't [F] worry, be [C] happy [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Ooo, oo oo [C] oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo
[Dm] Oo-oo-oo [Dm] oo-oo-oo-oo
[F] Oo-oo-oo [F] oo-oo-oo-oo [C] oooo [C]

[C] Ooo, oo oo [C] oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo
[Dm] Oo-oo-oo [Dm] oo-oo-oo-oo
[F] Oo-oo-oo [F] oo-oo-oo-oo [C] oooo [C]

East Bound and Down – Jerry Reed

Arr Tim Stacks & Pete McCarty

[Em-Hold] [II][II][II] [C-Hold] [II][II][II] [A-Hold] [II][II][II] [Dv][Dv][Dv][Dv][DvHOLD] [II]

[G] East bound and down, [A] loaded up and truckin'.

[F] we gonna do what [C] they say can't be [D] done [D][D]

we've got a [G] long way to go, and a [A] short time to get there

[F] I'm east bound, just [D] watch ol' Bandit [G] run [G][G]

Keep your [Em] foot hard on the peddle Son, [C] never mind them brakes

let it [A] all hang out 'cause [B7] we've got a run to [Em] make [Em][Em]

the boys are thirsty in Atlanta, and there's [C] beer in Texarkana,

and we'll [A] bring it back no matter what it [B7v] takes[B7v][B7v][B7v][B7vHOLD] [II]

[G] East bound and down, [A] loaded up and truckin'.

[F] we gonna do what [C] they say can't be [D] done [D][D]

we've got a [G] long way to go, and a [A] short time to get there

[F] I'm east bound, just [D] watch ol' Bandit [G] run [G][G]

INSTRUMENTAL – NO SING!

[G] East bound and down, [A] loaded up and truckin'

[F] we gonna do what [C] they say can't be [D] done [D][D]

we've got a [G] long way to go, and a [A] short time to get there

[F] I'm east bound, just [D] watch ol' Bandit [G] run [G][G]

SING!

[G] East bound and down, [A] loaded up and truckin'.

[F] we gonna do what [C] they say can't be [D] done [D][D]

we've got a [G] long way to go, and a [A] short time to get there

[F] I'm east bound, just [D] watch ol' Bandit [G] run [G][G]

Old [Em] Smokey's got them ears on he's [C] hot on your trail,

and [A] he ain't gonna' [B7] rest 'til you're in [Em] jail [Em][Em]

so, you gotta' dodge him. you gotta' duck him

you gotta' [C] keep that diesel truckin'

just [A] put that hammer down and give it [B7v] hell [B7v][B7v][B7v][B7vHOLD] [II]

[G] East bound and down, [A] loaded up and truckin'.

[F] we gonna do what [C] they say can't be [D] done

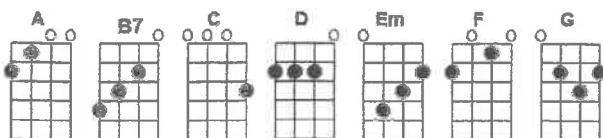
we've got a [G] long way to go, and a [A] short time to get there

I'm [F] east bound, just [D] watch ol' Bandit [G] run

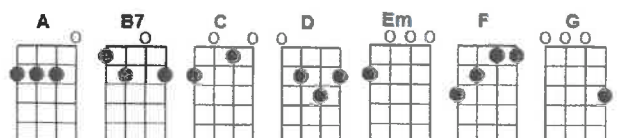
[F] I'm east bound, just [D] watch ol' Bandit [G] run [GHOLD]

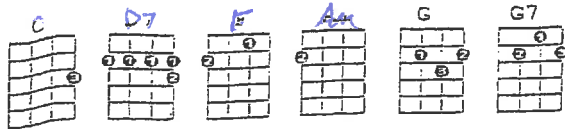
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GCEA TUNING



BARI TUNING





Eight Days a Week

INTRO: C //// D7 //// F //// C ////

C D7 F C
Ooh, I need your love, babe, guess you know it's true
 C D7 F C
 Hope you need my love, babe, just like I need you
 Am [STOP] F [STOP] Am [STOP] D7
 Hold me --- love me --- hold me --- love me
 C D7 F C
 Ain't got nothin' but love, babe -- eight days a week

C D7 F C
Love you every day, girl, always on my mind
 C D7 F C
 One thing I can say, girl, love you all the time
 Am [STOP] F [STOP] Am [STOP] D7
 Hold me --- love me --- hold me --- love me
 C D7 F C
 Ain't got nothin' but love, girl -- eight days a week

G Am [STOP] Am /
Eight days a week, I lo----ve you
 D7 F G7
 Eight days a week is not enough to show I care

C D7 F C
Ooh, I need your love, babe, guess you know it's true
 C D7 F C
 Hope you need my love, babe, just like I need you
 Am [STOP] F [STOP] Am [STOP] D7
 Hold me --- love me --- hold me --- love me
 C D7 F C
 Ain't got nothin' but love, babe -- eight days a week

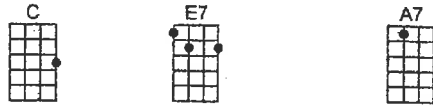
G Am [STOP] Am /
Eight days a week, I lo----ve you
 D7 F G7
 Eight days a week is not enough to show I care

C D7 F C
Love you every day, girl, always on my mind
 C D7 F C
 One thing I can say, girl, love you all the time
 Am [STOP] F [STOP] Am [STOP] D7
 Hold me --- love me --- hold me --- love me
 C D7 F C
 Ain't got nothin' but love, girl -- eight days a week
 F C C //// D7 //// F //// C /
 Eight days a week

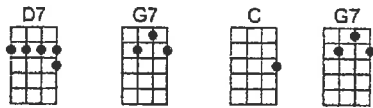


FIVE FOOT TWO

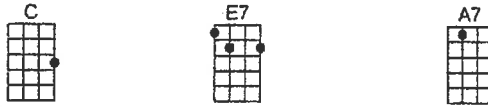
w. Sam Lewis, Joe Young m. Ray Henderson
4/4 1...2...1234



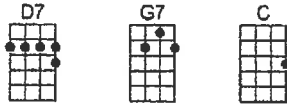
Five foot two, eyes of blue, but, oh, what those five feet could do!



Has anybody seen my gal?



Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, yes sir, one of those!



Has anybody seen my gal?

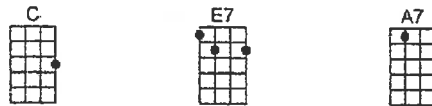


Now if you run into a five foot two covered with fur,

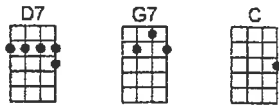


STOP

Diamond rings, and all those things, betcha life it isn't her!

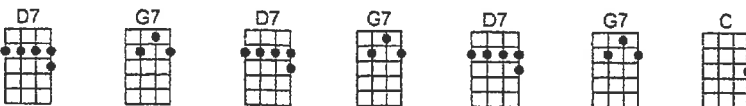


But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she coo!



1 REPEAT (fast, after count)

Has anybody seen my gal?

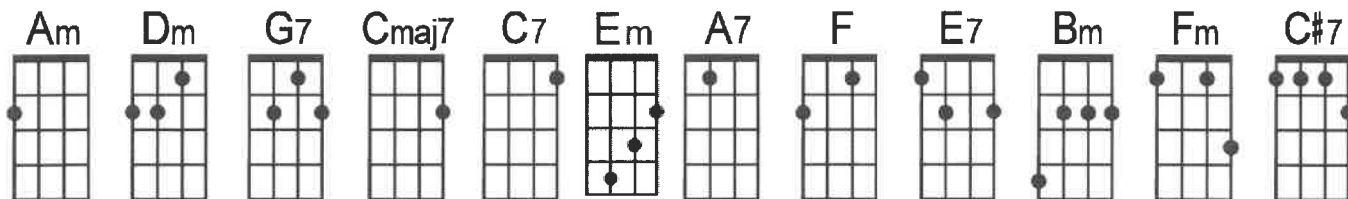


2

Has anybody seen my, anybody seen my, anybody seen my gal?

Fly Me to The Moon

by Bert Howard (1954)



Am . . . Dm . . . G7 . . . Cmaj7 . C7 .
Fly me to the moon— and let me play— a-mong the stars—

F . . . Dm . . . E7 . . . Am . A7
Let me see what spring is like on Ju—pi—ter and Mars—

. Dm . . . G7 . . . Em . . . A7 . .
In oth—er words, hold my hand—

. Dm . . . G7 . . . Bm . . . E7 . . .
In oth—er words, darl-ing, kiss— me—

Am . . . Dm . . . G7 . . . Cmaj7 . C7 .
Fill my heart with song— and let me sing— forev—er more—

F . . . Dm . . . E7 . . . Am . A7
You are all I long for, all I wor—ship and a—dore—

. Dm . . . G7 . . . Em . . . A7 . .
In oth—er words, please be true—

. Dm . . . G7 . . . C . . . E7 . . .
In oth—er words, I love you—

Instrumental:

Am . . . Dm . . . G7 . . . Cmaj7 . C7 .

F . . . Dm . . . E7 . . . Am . A7 .

Dm . . . G7 . . . Em . . . A7 . . .

Dm . . . G7 . . . C . . . E7 . . .

Am . . . Dm . . . G7 . . . Cmaj7 . C7 .
Fill my heart with song— and let me sing— forev—er more—

F . . . Dm . . . E7 . . . Am . A7
You are all I long for, all I wor—ship and a—dore—

. Dm . . . G7 . . . Em . . . A7 . .
In oth—er words, please be true—

. Dm . . . G7 . . . C . . . C \ C#7 \ C \
In oth—er words, I love you—

Folsom Prison Blues,

JohnnyCash

(modified for Ukulele)

[G] I hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [G7] I don't know when
I'm [C] stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' [G] on
But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An[G]ton

[G] When I was just a young man, my mama told me daily
Always be a good boy don't [G7] play the ukulele
But I [C] strummed some chords in Reno just to hear them [G] fly
When I [D7] hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and [G] cry.

[G] I bet there's rich folks ridin' with a bluetooth in their ear,
They're probably playin' guitar and [G7] drinking crafted beers
Well I [C] know I had it coming, I know I can't be [G] free
But those [D7] people keep a movin', And that's what tortures [G] me

[G] Well if they'd free me from this prison, If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it all a little [G7] further down the line
[C] Far from Folsom prison that's where I want to [G] stay
And I'd [D7] find a ukulele, to strum my blues a[G]way

Friends In Low Places Garth Brooks

Intro: (A), (Bbm), (Bm), (E),

Blame it (A) all on my roots, I (Bbm) showed up in boots

And (Bm) ruined your black-tie affair.

The (E) last one to know, The last one to show, I was the (A) last one

You thought you'd see there.

And I (A) saw the surprise, And the (Bbm) fear in his eyes,

When (Bm) I took his glass of champagne.

Then (E) I toasted you, Said: "honey, we may be through,

But you'll never hear me (E) complain"

(CHORUS) 'Cause (A) I've got friends in low places

Where the whiskey drowns, And the beer chases, my (Bm) blues away.

And I'll (E) be okay.

Well, (A) I'm not big on social graces; Think I'll (A) slip on down to the (NC) oasis

Oh, (Bm) I've got friends, (E) in low (A) places.

Well, I (A) guess I was wrong. I (Bbm) just don't belong,

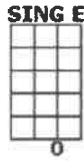
But (Bm) then, I've been there before.

Every (E) thing's all right, I'll just say goodnight, And I'll (A) show myself to the door.

Hey, (A) I didn't mean, to (Bbm) cause a big scene.

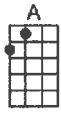
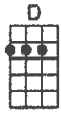
Just (Bm) give me an hour and then

Well, (E) I'll be as high As that ivory tower (E) That you're livin' in **(CHORUS)**

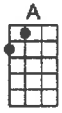


THE GREEN DOOR

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



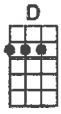
Midnight one more night without sleepin', watching till the morning comes peepin'



Green door, what's the secret you're keepin'



There's an old piano and they play it hot behind the green door



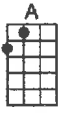
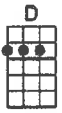
Don't know what they're doin' but they laugh a lot behind the green door.



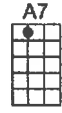
Wish they'd let me in so I could find out what's behind the green door.



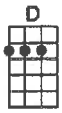
Knocked once, tried to tell 'em I'd been there, door slammed, hospitality's thin there



Wonder just what's goin' on in there.



Saw an eyeball peepin' thru a smoky cloud behind the green door



When I said Joe sent me someone laughed out loud behind the green door.



All I want to do is join the happy crew behind the green door. X2 GREEN DOOR!

Grow Old with You – Adam Sandler Arr. Jeremy and Pete

NO SING!!!! KAZOO ONLY!!!!

I wanta [G] make you smile [Am] whenever you're sad

[Bm] carry you around when your ar[C]-thritis is bad

Oh [G] all I want to do [D] is grow [C] old with [G]you [G][G][G] [G][G][GHOLD]

SING!!

I wanta [G] make you smile [Am] whenever you're sad

[Bm] carry you around when your ar[C]-thritis is bad

Oh [G] all I want to do [D] is grow [C] old with [G] you [G][G][G] [G][G][GHOLD]

I'll get you [G] medicine when your [Am] tummy aches

[Bm] build you a fire if the [C] furnace breaks oh [G] it would be so nice

[D] growing [C] old with [G] you[G][G][G] [G7][G7][G7]

I'll [C] miss you, kiss you [G] give you my coat when you are cold

[C] need you, feed you [DHOLD] even let you hold the [CHOLD] remote control

so [G] let me do the dishes in [Am] our kitchen sink [Bm] put you to bed when

you've had [C] too much to drink, Cuz [G] I can be the man [D] that grows [C] old

with [G] you [G][G][G] [G7][G7][G7]

NO SING!!!! KAZOO ONLY

I'll [C] miss you, kiss you [G] give you my coat when you are cold

[C] need you, feed you [DHOLD] even let you hold the [CHOLD] remote control

SING!!!!

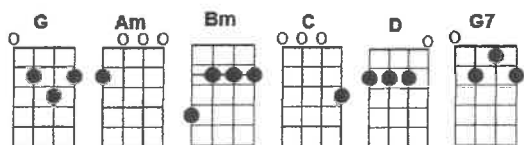
so [G] let me do the dishes in [Am] our kitchen sink [Bm] put you to bed when

you've had [C] too much to drink, Cuz [G] I can be the man [D] that grows [C] old

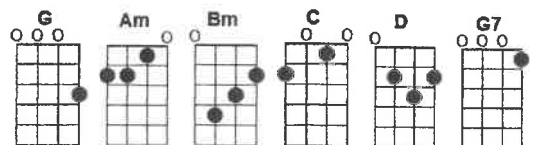
with [G] you [G][G][G]

I [DHOLD] wanta grow [CHOLD] old with [GHOLD] you.....

GCEA TUNING



BARI TUNING



[Back to Index](#)

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

C **G7**
Happy Birthday to You

G7 **C**
Happy Birthday to You

C **F**
Happy Birthday dear -NAME-

C **G7 C**
Happy Birthday to You

Harvest Moon

Neil Young

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

Intro: [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

*[Em7] Come a little bit closer

*Hear what I have to [D] say [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

*[Em7] Just like children sleepin'

*We could dream this night a[D]way [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[G] But there's a full moon risin'

Let's go dancin' in the [D] light [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[G] We know where the music's playin'

Let's go out and feel the [D] night [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you

I want to see you dance a[A7sus4] gain

Because I'm still in love with [A7] you *(NC)* on this harvest [D] moon

[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

*[Em7] When we were strangers

*I watched you from a[D] far [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

*[Em7] When we were lovers

*I loved you with all my [D] heart [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[G] But now it's gettin' late

And the moon is climbin' [D] high [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[G] I want to celebrate

See it shinin' in your [D] eye [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you

I want to see you dance a[A7sus4] gain

Because I'm still in love with [A7] you *(NC)* on this harvest [D] moon

[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[G] I *(Harmonica solo)*

[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[G] I

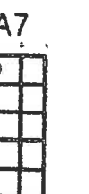
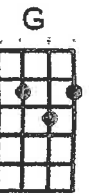
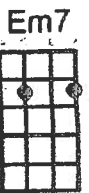
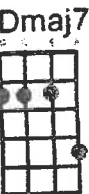
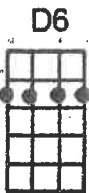
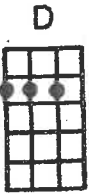
[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you

I want to see you dance a[A7sus4] gain

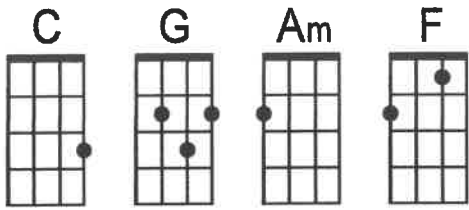
Because I'm still in love with [A7] you *(NC)* on this harvest [D] moon

: [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]



Hey, Soul Sister (Key of C)

by Patrick Monahan (Train 2009)



Strum: D D U D U D U

Intro: C . . . | G . . . | Am . . . | F . . .
Hey-ay, hey-ay-Ay-ay-Ay- Hey-ay-Ay-ay-Ay-

| C . . . | G . . . | Am . . . | F . . .
Your lip—stick stains— on the front lobe of my left - side brains—

| C . . . | G . . . | Am . . . | F . G . .
I knew I wouldn't for-get you— and so I went and let you blow my mind—

| C . . . | G . . . | Am . . . | F . . .
Your sweet moon-beam— the smell of you in every sin—gle dream I dream—

| C . . . | G . . . | Am . . . | F . G . |
I knew when we col-lided, you're the one I have de-cided, who's one of my kind—

Chorus: F . . . | G . . . C\ G\ | F . . .
Hey, Soul Sister, ain't that Mr. Mister on the radi—o, stere—o

| G . . . C\ G\ |
The way you move ain't fair you know

F . . . | G . . . C\ G\ | F . . . | G . G\ ---
Hey, Soul Sister, I don't want to miss a single thing you do—o—o—

| C . . . | G . . . | Am . . . | F . . . |
To-night. Hey-ay, hey-ay-Ay-ay-Ay- Hey-ay-AY-ay-Ay-

C . . . | G . . . | Am . . . | F . . .
Just in ti—i—ime, I'm so glad you have a one track mind like me—e—

| C . . . | G . . . | Am . . . | F . G . .
You gave my love di-rection, a game-show love con-nection, we can't de-ny—y—y—y—

| C . . . | G . . . | Am . . . | F . . .
I'm so ob—sessed, my heart is bound to beat right out my un—trimmed chest—

| C . . . | G . . . | Am . . . | F . G .
I be-lieve in you, like a virgin, you're Ma-donna, and I'm always gonna want to blow your mi-ind—

Chorus: F . . . | G . . . C\ G\ | F . . .
Hey, Soul Sister, ain't that Mr. Mister on the radi—o, stere—o

| G . . . C\ G\ |
The way you move ain't fair you know

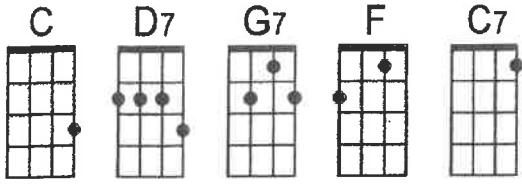
F . . . | G . . . C\ G\ | F . . . | G . G\ ---
Hey, Soul Sister, I don't want to miss a single thing you do—o—o—

Bridge: To-night. The way you can cut a rug, watching you's the only drug I need
 So gangsta, I'm so thug. You're the only one I'm dreaming of, you see
 I can be my-self, now finally, in fact, there's nothing I can't be—
 I want the world to see you be with me

Chorus: Hey, Soul Sister, ain't that Mr. Mister on the radio, stereo
 The way you move ain't fair you know
 Hey, Soul Sister, I don't want to miss a single thing you do to-night
 Hey, Soul Sister, I don't want to miss a single thing you do—o—o—
 To-night. Hey-ay, hey-ay-Ay-ay-Ay— Hey-ay-AY-ay-Ay—
 To-night. Hey-ay, hey-ay-Ay-ay-Ay— Hey-ay-AY-ay-Ay— To-night

Hey, Good Lookin'

by Hank Williams



C
 Say, Hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?
D7 **G7** **C** **G7**
 How's about cookin' something up with me?
C
 Hey, sweet baby, don't cha think maybe
D7 **G7** **C** **C7**
 We could find us a brand new re-ci-pe

F **C**
 I got a hot rod Ford and a two dollar bill
F **C**
 And I know a spot right over the hill
F **C**
 There's soda pop and the dancin's free
D7 **G7**
 So if you wanna have fun, come along with me.

C
 Say Hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?
D7 **G7** **C** **G7**
 How's about cookin' something' up with me?

C
 I'm free and ready, so we can go steady
D7 **G7** **C** **G7**
 How's about savin' all your time for me
C
 No more lookin', I know I been taken
D7 **G7** **C** **C7**
 How's about keepin' steady com-pa-ny?

F **C**
 I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence
F **C**
 And find me one for five or ten cents
F **C**
 I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age
D7 **G7**
 'Cause I'm writin' your name down on every page.

C
 Say, Hey, good lookin' whatcha got cookin'?
D7 **G7** **D7** **G7**
 How's about cookin' somethin' up...how's about cooking something up..
D7 **G7** **C** **G7** **C**
 How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

[intro]
 (Am) (G) (F) (E7) Hit the Road - Ray Charles

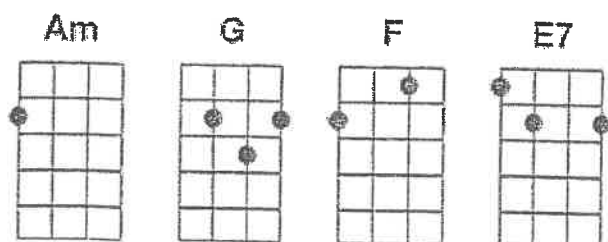
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more
 no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more
 Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more (G)
 (F)What you (E7)say?
 Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more
 no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more
 Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more (G)
 (F) (E7)

Whoa! (Am)woman oh (G)woman don't (F)treat me so (E7)mean
 You're the (Am)meanest (G)woman that I've (F)ever (E7)seen
 I (Am)guess if (G)you said (F)so... (E7)
 I'll (Am)have to pack my (G)things and (F)go (That's (E7)right!)

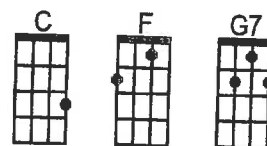
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more
 no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more
 Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more (G)
 (F)What you (E7)say?
 Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more
 no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more
 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 (F)treat me this (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 ain't (Am)got no (G)money you (F)just ain't no (E7)good
 Well I (Am)guess if (G)you say (F)so (E7)
 I'll (Am)have to pack my (G)things and (F)go (That's (E7)right!)

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more
 no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)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 no (Am)more
 no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more
 Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more (G)
 (F) (E7)
 (F)Don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more (G)



Homegrown Tomatoes by Guy Clark



C
There's nothin' in the world that I like better than
F
Bacon and lettuce and home grown tomatoes
G7
Up in the morning and out in the garden
C
Pick you a ripe one, don't get a hard 'un
C
Plant 'em in the springtime eat 'em in the summer
F
All winter without 'em's a culinary bummer
G7
I forget all about the sweatin' and the diggin'
C
Every time I go out and pick me a big'un

{Refrain}

C
Home grown tomatoes, home grown tomatoes
F
What'd life be without home grown tomatoes
G7
There's only two things that money can't buy
C
That's true love and home grown tomatoes

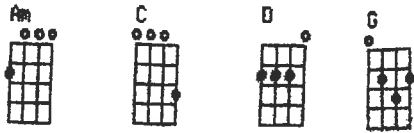
C
You can go out and eat 'em, that's for sure
F
But there's nothin' a home grown tomato won't cure
G7
Put 'em in a salad, put 'em in a stew
C
Make your very own tomato juice
C
You can eat 'em with eggs, you can eat 'em with gravy
F
You can eat 'em with beans, pinto or navy
G7
Put em on the side, put em on the middle
C
Home grown tomatoes on a hot cake griddle

{Refrain}

C
If I could change this life I lead
F
I'd be Johnny Tomato Seed
G7
'Cause I know what this country needs
C
Home grown tomatoes in every yard you see
C
When I die don't bury me
F
In a box in a cemetery
G7
Out in the garden would be much better
C
Where I could be pushin' up home grown tomatoes

{Refrain twice}

I GOT YOU BABE SONNY AND CHER



Verse 1:

^G They say we're young and we don't know ^C
^G We won't find out u ^C ntil ^{Am} we grow ^D
^G Well, I don't know if all that's true ^C
^G 'Cause you got me, and ^C baby I got you ^{Am} ^D

Chorus:

^G ^C
 B abe
^G ^C
 I got you babe
^G
 I got you babe

Verse 2:

^G They say our love won't pay the rent ^C
^G Before it's earned, our money's all been s ^C ^{Am} ^D
 pent
^G I guess that's so, we don't have a pot ^C
^G But at least I'm sure of all the things we ^C ^{Am} ^D
 got

(repeat chorus)

Bridge:

^{Am} ^D
 I got flowers in the spring
^{Am} ^D
 I got you to wear my ring

^D And when I'm ^G sad, you're a clown ^C ^G
^C And if I get scared, you're always around ^D

Verse 3:

^D ^G So let them say your hair's too long ^C
^D 'Cause I don't care, with you I can't go ^C ^{Am}
 wrong
^G ^C Then put your little hand in mine
^D ^G ^C ^{Am} There ain't no hill or mountain we can't
 climb

Chorus:

^G ^C
 B abe ✓
^G ^C
 I got you babe
^G
 I got you babe ✓

^G ^C
 I got you to hold my hand
^G ^D
 I got you to understand
^G ^C
 I got you to walk with me
^G ^D
 I got you to talk with me
^G ^C
 I got you to kiss goodnight
^G ^D
 I got you to hold me tight
^G ^C
 I got you, I won't let go
^G ^D
 I got you to love me so

~~G... C... G... D... G... C... G... D...~~
^C ^D ^G
 I've got you babe

[intro]
(G)

Iko Iko - Jockamo - James
Crawford

(G)My grandma and your grandma
Were sittin' by the (D)fire
My grandma told your grandma
I'm gonna set your flag on (G)fire

[chorus]

Talkin' 'bout
(G)Hey now (*hey now*) hey now (*hey now*)
Iko iko un(D)day (*whoa-oh-oh*)
Jockamo feeno ai nané
Jockamo fee na(G)né

(G)Look at my king all dressed in red
Iko iko un(D)day
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead
Jockamo fee na(G)né

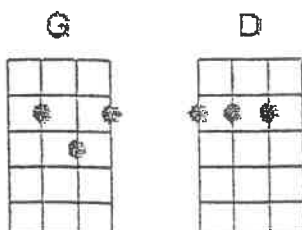
[chorus]

(G)My flag boy to your flag boy,
Were sittin' by the (D)fire
My flag boy told your flag boy
I'm gonna set your tail on (G)fire

[chorus]

(G)See that guy all dressed in green?
Iko iko un(D)day
He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine
Jockamo fee na(G)né

[chorus]

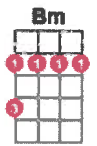


I'll Be There For You

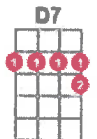
artist: The Rembrandts, writer: Phil Sōlem, Danny Wilde, David Crane, Marta Kauffman, Michael Skloff, Allee Willis

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q-9kPks0IfE>

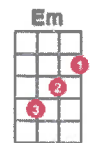
[G] [G] [G] [Gm]



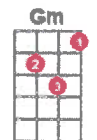
[G] So no one told you life was gonna be this [F] way
[G] Your job's a [G] joke, you're broke, your [G] love life's [Bm] D.O.A.



[F] It's like you're [C] always stuck in [G] second gear
And it [F] hasn't been your [C] day, your week, your [D] month
Or even your [D7] year, but



[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you, when the rain starts to [G] pour
I'll be [C] there for [D] you, like I've been there be-[G]fore
[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you, 'cause you're there for me [F] too [G]



[G] You're in bed at ten and work began at [F] eight
[G] You've burned your breakfast
So far, things are going [Bm] great

[F] Your mother [C] warned you there'd be [G] days like these
Oh she didn't [F] tell you [C] when the world has [D] brought
You down to your [D7] knees that

Also
uses:
Am, C,
D, F, G

[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you, when the rain starts to [G] pour
I'll be [C] there for [D] you, like I've been there be-[G]fore
[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you, 'cause you're there for me [F] too [G]

[C] No one could ever know me, no one could ever see me
[Em] Sometimes the only one who knows what it's like to be me
[Am] Someone to face the day with, [G] make it through all the rest with
[F] Someone I'll always laugh with
[D] Even under the [C] worst I'm [D] best with [Em] you

[F] It's like you're [C] always stuck in [G] second gear
And it [F] hasn't been your [C] day, your week, your [D] month
Or even your [D7] year, but

[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you, when the rain starts to [G] pour
I'll be [C] there for [D] you, like I've been there be-[G]fore
[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you, 'cause you're there for me [F] too [G]

[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you
[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you
[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you
'Cause you're there for me [F] too [G]

[intro]

- (G) (G)
- (C) (G)
- (G) (G)
- (D) (G)

I'll Fly Away - Alison Krauss

- (G)Some bright morning when this life is over
- (C)I'll fly a(G)way
- (G)To that home on God's celestial shore
- (G)I'll-(D)-ll fly a(G)way

[chorus]

- (G)I'll-ll fly away oh glory
- (C)I'll-ll fly a(G)way, in the morning
- (G)When I die hallelujah, by and by
- (G)I'll-(D)-ll fly a(G)way

- (G)When the shadows of this life have gone
- (C)I'll fly a(G)way
- (G)Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly
- (G)I'll-(D)-ll fly a(G)way

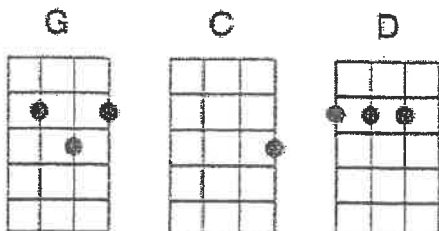
[chorus]

- (G)Oh how glad and happy when we meet
- (C)I'll fly a(G)way
- (G)No more cold iron shackles on my feet
- (G)I'll-(D)-ll fly a(G)way

[chorus]

- (G)Just a few more weary days and then
- (C)I'll fly a(G)way
- (G)To a land where joys will never end
- (G)I'll-(D)-ll fly a(G)way

[chorus]



I'm Into Something Good Strum: Ddu

Written by Gerry Goffin and Carole King, recorded by Herman's Hermits, 1964

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

[C] Woke up this [F] mornin' [C] feelin' [F] fine

[C] There's somethin' [F] special [C] on my [C7] mind

[F] Last night I met a new girl, in the neighbour-[C]hood [F] whoa [C] yeah

[G7] Somethin' tells me [F] I'm into somethin' [C] good

(Somethin' [F] tells me

[C] I'm into [F] somethin')

[C] She's the kind of [F] girl who's [C] not too [F] shy

[C] And I can [F] tell, I'm [C] her kind of [C7] guy

[F] She danced close to me, like I hoped she [C] would

(She danced with me like I hoped she would)

[G7] Somethin' tells me [F] I'm into somethin' [C] good

(Somethin' [F] tells me

[C] I'm into [F] somethin')

[G7] We only danced for a minute or two

But then she [C] stuck close to [F] me, the [C] whole night through

[G7] Can I be fallin' in love

[D7] She's everything I've been [Dm] dreamin' [G7] of

(She's everything I've been [D7] dreamin' [G7] of)

[C] I walked her [F] home and she [C] held my [F] hand

I [C] knew it couldn't [F] be just a [C] one-night [C7] stand

So [F] I asked to see her next week, and she told me I [C] could

(I asked to see her and she told me I could)

[G7] Somethin' tells me [F] I'm into somethin' [C] good

(Somethin' [F] tells me

[C] I'm into [F] somethin')

[G7] We only danced for a minute or two

But then she [C] stuck close to [F] me, the [C] whole night through

[G7] Can I be [G7] fallin' in love

[D7] She's everything I've been [Dm] dreamin' [G7] of

(She's everything I've been [D7] dreamin' [G7] of)

[C] I walked her [F] home and she [C] held my [F] hand

I [C] knew it couldn't [F] be just a [C] one-night [C7] stand

So [F] I asked to see her next week, and she told me I [C] could

(I asked to see her and she told me I could)

[G7] Somethin' tells me [F] I'm into somethin' [C] good

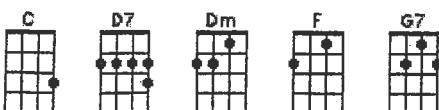
(Somethin' [F] tells me

[C] I'm into [F] somethin')

[G7] Somethin' tells me [F] I'm into somethin' [C] good

(Somethin' [F] tells me

[C] I'm into [F] somethin' [C] ↓ good)



Jackson

Johnny Cash and June Carter Cash

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ENgYYazW_KU

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

Bold – Unison

Italics – Girls

Regular – Boys

[C] We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout

[C] We've been talking 'bout Jackson

[C7] Ever since the fire went out

[C7] I'm going to [F] Jackson Gonna mess a[C]round

Yeah I'm going to [F] Jackson [G] Look out Jackson [C] town

[C] Well go on down to Jackson go ahead and wreck your health

[C] Go play your hand you big talking man

Make a [C7] big fool of yourself

[C7] Yeah go to [F] Jackson Go comb your[C] hair

[C] Honey I'm gonna snow ball [F] Jackson [G] Huh see if I [C] care

[C] When I breeze into that city people gonna stoop and bow (hah!)

[C] All them women gonna make me

[C7] Teach 'em what they don't know how

[C7] I'm going to [F] Jackson You turn loose o' my [C] coat

Yeah I'm going to [F] Jackson [G] Goodbye that's all she [C] wrote

[C] They gonna laugh at you in Jackson and I'll be dancin' on a pony keg

[C] They'll lead you roun' town like a scalded hound

With your [C7] tail tucked between your legs

[C7] Yeah go to [F] Jackson You big talking [C] man

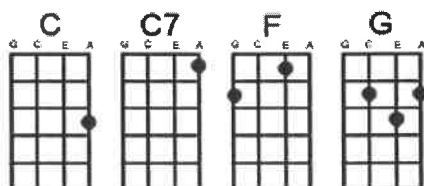
[C] And I'll be waiting in [F] Jackson [G] Behind my ja-pan [C] fan

[C] We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout

[C] We've been talking 'bout Jackson [C7] ever since the fire went out

[C7] We're going to [F] Jackson and that's a [C] fact

[C] Yeah we're going to [F] Jackson [G] ain't never comin' [C] back



Jambalaya in C by Hank Williams, Leon Russel version, Zydeco style

Good-bye [C] Joe, me gotta go, me-oh [G] my-oh.
Me gotta go, pole the pee-rogue down the [C] bah-yo.
My E-vonne, the sweetest one, me-oh [G] my-oh.
Son of a gun, we're gonna have big fun, on the [C] bah-yo.

chorus: [C] Jambalaya, anna crawfish pie, ana filly [G] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my mah cher a-mi-[C]-o!
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar, and be gay-[G]-o,
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bah-yo.

tag: Son of a [G] gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bah-yo.

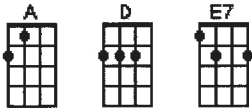
[C] Tee-buh-doe, Fon-tan-oh, the place be [G] buzzin',
People come to see E-vonne by the [C] dozen!
Dress in style, go hog wild, me-oh [G] my-oh.
Son of a gun, we're gonna have big fun, on the [C] bah-yo.

chorus

optional harmonica or violin solo here

[C] Settle down, far from town, get me a [G] pee-rogue.
An I'll catch, all the feesh in the [C] bah-yo.
Trade with Mom, to get E-vonne, what she [G] need-oh.
Son of a gun, we're gonna have some fun, on the [C] bah-yo.

Johnny B. Goode - Chuck Berry 1958



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

Deep [A] down in Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way [A] back up in the woods among the evergreens
There [D] stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where [A] lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
Who [E7] never ever learned to read or write so well
But he could [A] play a guitar just like a-ringin' a bell

CHORUS:

Go [A] go!
[A] Go Johnny go [A] go!
[A] Go Johnny go [D] go!
[D] Go Johnny go [A] go!
[A] Go Johnny go [E7] go!
[E7] Johnny B. [A] Goode [A]

He used to [A] carry his guitar in a gunny sack
Or [A] sit beneath the tree by the railroad track
Oh, the [D] engineer could see him sittin' in the shade
[A] Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made
The [E7] people passin' by they would stop and say
Oh [A] my but that little country boy can play

CHORUS:

Go [A] go!
[A] Go Johnny go [A] go!
[A] Go Johnny go [D] go!
[D] Go Johnny go [A] go!
[A] Go Johnny go [E7] go!
[E7] Johnny B. [A] Goode [A]

His [A] mother told him some day you will be a man
And [A] you will be the leader of a big old band
[D] Many people comin' from miles around
To [A] hear you play your music when the sun go down
[E7] Maybe someday your name will be in lights
Sayin' [A] "Johnny B. Goode Tonight" go, go

CHORUS:

[A] Go Johnny go! [A]
Go, go [A] go Johnny go! [A]
Go, go [D] go Johnny go! [D]
Go, go [A] go Johnny go! [A]
[E7] Go!
[E7] Johnny B. [A] Goode [A]↓ [A]↓

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King Of The Road

King Of The Road - Roger Miller - From the N'Uk



[C] Trailers for [F] sale or rent
[G7] Rooms to let [C] fifty cents
No phone, no [F] pool, no pets
[G7] Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but

[C] Two hours of [F] pushing broom buys an
[G7] Eight by twelve [C] four bit room, I'm a
Man of [F] means by no means
[G7] King of the [C] road

[C] Third boxcar [F] midnight train
[G7] Destination [C] Bangor, Maine
Old worn out [F] suit and shoes
[G7] I don't pay no union dues, I smoke

[C] Old stogies [F] I have found
[G7] Short, but not [C] too big around, I'm a
Man of [F] means by no means
[G7] King of the [C] road

I know [C] every engineer on [F] every train
[G7] All of their children [C] all of their names
And every handout in [F] every town
[G7] Every lock that ain't locked when no one's around, I sing

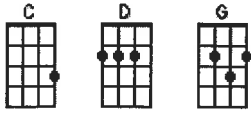
[C] Trailers for [F] sale or rent
[G7] Rooms to let [C] fifty cents
No phone, no [F] pool, no pets
[G7] Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but
[C] Two hours of [F] pushing broom buys an
[G7] Eight by twelve [C] four bit room, I'm a
Man of [F] means by no means

[G7] King of the [C] road
[G7] King of the [C] road
[G7] King of the [C] road



The Ladybugs' Picnic

Bud Luckey 1970's (performed by Jim Kweskin for Sesame Street)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G] /

[G] One two three, four five six, seven eight nine, ten eleven twelve

[D] Ladybugs came, to the Ladybugs' [G] Picnic [G]

[G] One two three, four five six, seven eight nine, ten eleven twelve

And they [D] all played games, at the Ladybugs' [G] Picnic [G]

They [C] had twelve sacks so they ran sack races

And they [G] fell on their backs and they fell on their faces

[D] Ladybugs 12, at the Ladybugs' [G] Picnic [G]

They [C] played jump rope but the rope it broke

So they [G] just sat around telling knock-knock jokes

[D] Ladybugs 12, at the Ladybugs' [G] Picnic [G]

[G] One two three, four five six, seven eight nine, ten eleven twelve

[D] Ladybugs came, to the Ladybugs' [G] Picnic [G]

[G] One two three, four five six, seven eight nine, ten eleven twelve

And they [D] all played games, at the Ladybugs' [G] Picnic [G]

INSTRUMENTAL: < KAZOOS >

They [C] had twelve sacks so they ran sack races

And they [G] fell on their backs and they fell on their faces

[D] Ladybugs 12, at the Ladybugs' [G] Picnic [G]

They [C] played jump rope but the rope it broke

So they [G] just sat around telling knock-knock jokes

[D] Ladybugs 12, at the Ladybugs' [G] Picnic [G]

[G] One two three, four five six, seven eight nine, ten eleven twelve

And they [D] chatted away, at the Ladybugs' [G] Picnic [G]

They [C] talked about the high price of furniture and rugs

And [G] fire insurance for ladybugs

[D] Ladybugs 12, at the Ladybugs' [G] Picnic [G]

Oh [D] Ladybugs 12, at the Ladybugs' [G] Picnic [G]↓ [D]↓ [G]↓

TWELVE!

www.bytownukulele.ca

The Lion Sleeps Tonight *for Ukulele* Key:C Level 4 (F chord)

*Starting note : C (2nd string open)

Intro:

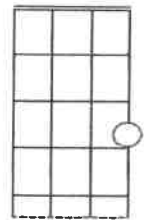
C*
Dee deede dee dee, dee dee-dee dee, de-wee-um, um, a-weh
(C) **F** **C** **G7**
Dee deede dee dee, dee dee-dee dee, de-wee-um, um, a-weh



Bridge:

(C) **F**
A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh
C **G7**
A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh
C **F**
A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh
C **G7**
A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh--

C

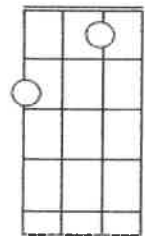


*Starting note: ^

Verse 1:

C **F** **C** **G7**
In the jun-gle, the migh-ty jun-gle , The li-on sleeps to-night;
C **F** **C** **G7**
In the jungle, the mighty jungle, The li-on sleeps to-night

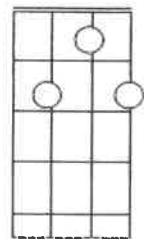
F



Chorus:

C **F** **C** **G7**
We-eee - ee-ee-ee- ee um, um, a-weh-
C **F** **C** **G7**
We-eee - ee-ee-ee- ee um, um, a-weh-

G7



Verse 2:

C **F** **C** **G7**
Near the vil-lage, the qui-et vil-lage, The li-on sleeps to-night
C **F** **C** **G7**
Near the vil-lage, the qui-et vil-lage, The li-on sleeps to-night

repeat **Chorus**.

Verse 3:

C **F** **C** **G7**
Hush my dar-ling, don't fear my dar-ling, The li-on sleeps to-night
C **F** **C** **G7**
Hush my dar-ling, don't fear my dar-ling, The li-on sleeps to-night

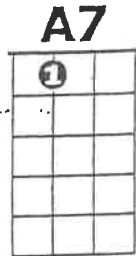
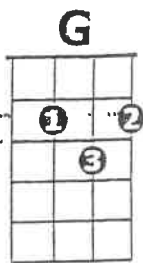
repeat **Chorus**; then:

C **F** **C** **G7**
We-eee - ee-ee-ee- ee um, um, a-weh (*fade*)

Strum Pattern:

a-ONE-a two,
a-ONE-a two,
etc...

Let's Play LITTLE GRASS SHACK



Intro: G(8) A7(2) D7(2) G(4) A7(2) D7(2) G(2) D7(2)

I want to go back to my little grass shack in Ke'ala'ke'kuah Hawai'i
 G(8) A7(8)
 D7(8) G(8)

I want to be with all the kane and wahine that I used to know
 B7(8) E7(8)

I can hear the old guitars playing on the beach at Ho'o'nau'nau
 A7(8) D7(8)

I can hear the old Hawaiians saying: "e komo mai no kua i ka hale
 welikahau"

It won't be long 'till my ship goes sailing into Kona
 G(8) A7(8)
 D7(8) B7(8)

It's a grand old place that's always fair to see

I'm just a little Hawaiian and a homesick island boy
 E7(8)
 A7(8)

I want to go back to my fish and poi

I want to go back to my little grass shack in Ke'ala'ke'kuah Hawai'i
 G(8) A7(8)
 D7(8) G(8)

Where the humu'humu'nuku'nuku'apua'a go swimming by

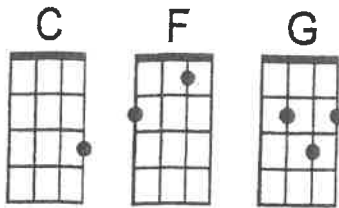
Where the humu'humu'nuku'nuku'apua'a go swimming by G(4) (For repeat: D7 4)
 D7(8) (For ending G 8)

Ending:

Where the humu'humu'nuku'nuku'apua'a go swimming by
 D7(8) G(6 and anticipate 7)

Long Tall Texan

by Henry Strzelecki (1959)



Intro: C . . . I I
Giddy-up giddy-up

Well, I'm a long, tall Texan, I ride a big, white horse *(he came from Texas on a big, white horse)*
(giddy-up giddy-up)

Well, I'm a long, tall Texan, I ride a big, white horse *(he came from Texas on a big, white horse)*
(giddy-up giddy-up)

Well, people look at me and say "oo-rah oo-rah, is that your horse?"
(ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh) *(Giddy-up giddy-up)*

Well, I'm a long, tall Texan, I wear a ten-gallon hat *(he came from Texas, wears a ten-gallon hat)*
(giddy-up giddy-up)

Well, I'm a long, tall Texan, I wear a ten-gallon hat *(he came from Texas, wears a ten-gallon hat)*
(giddy-up giddy-up)

Well, people look at me and say, oio-rah, oo-rah, is that your hat?
(ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh) *(Giddy-up)*

Bridge: Well, I was walkin' down the street with my shi- nin' badge
 My spurs jinglin' at my feet
 I see'd a man a-comin', comin' with a gun and I just can't be beat.

Well, I'm a long, tall Texan, I enforce justice for the law *(he came from Texas to enforce the law)*
(giddy-up giddy-up)

Well, I'm a long, tall Texan, I enforce justice for the law *(he came from Texas to enforce the law)*
(giddy-up giddy-up)

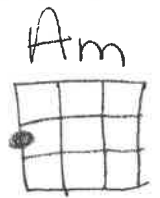
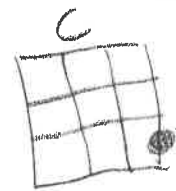
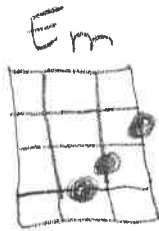
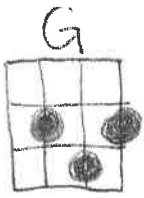
Well, people look at me and say, o-rah, oo-rah is you the law?
(ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh) *(Giddy-up giddy-up)*

Well, I'm a long, tall Texan, I ride a big, white horse *(he came from Texas on a big, white horse)*
(giddy-up giddy-up)

Well, I'm a long, tall Texan, I ride a big, white horse *(he came from Texas on a big, white horse)*
(giddy-up giddy-up)

Well, people look at me and say "oo-rah oo-rah, is that your horse?"
(ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh) *(Giddy-up giddy-up)*

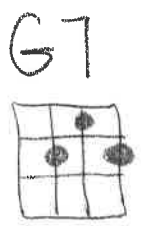
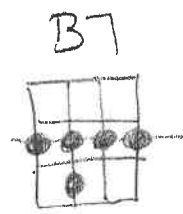
C . . . I C
Giddy-up giddy-up



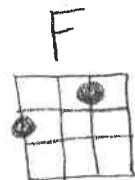
Moon River

Fingerpicking style
Cynthia Lin Music on Youtube

G Em C G
Moon river, wider than a mile



C G Am / B7
I'm crossing you in style some-day

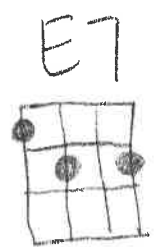
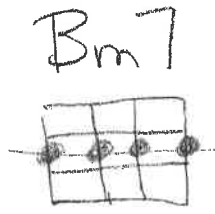


Em G7 C F
Oh dream maker, you heart breaker

Em C#dim Bm7 / E7 Am / D7
Wherever you're going, I'm go -ing your wa-y

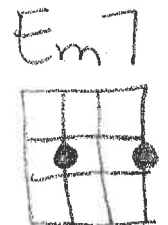
(Verse 2)

G Em C G
Two drifters, off to see the world



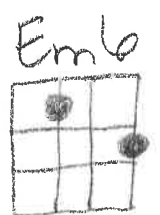
C G Am B7
There's such a lot of world to see

Em Em7 Em6 C#dim C
We're af -ter the same rainbow's end



Gm7 / C
Waitin round the bend

Gm7 Em7 Am D7 G
My huckleberry friend, moon river and me



Never-Ending (Song of) Love For You by John Fogerty, as done by Delaney & Bonnie & Friends

tacit...

I've.... got.... a.... **[C]** never-ending love for **[G]** you.

From now on, that's all I wanna **[C]** do.

From the first time we met, I **[G]** knew,

I'd have a never-ending love for **[C]** you.

tacit... (harmony begins here)

I've got a **[C]** never-ending love for **[G]** you.

From now on, that's all I wanna **[C]** do.

From the first time we met, I **[G]** knew,

I'd have a never-ending love for **[C]** you.

Bridge: After **[F]** all this time of being alone,

(Spoons/ We can **[C]** love one another, feel for each other, from now **[F]** on, (8)

tambourines) **[G]** It's so good I can hardly stand it!

[C] Never-ending love for **[G]** you.

From now on, that's all I wanna **[C]** do.

From the first time we met, I **[G]** knew,

I'd sing my never-ending song of love for **[C]** you.

Break: **[C]** do do, **[C]** do do, **[G]** do do doo, **[G]** do do doo, **[C]** do do doo,

[C] do do, **[C]** do do, **[G]** do do doo, **[G]** do do do la **[C]** la

Bridge: **[C]** After **[F]** all this time of being alone,

We can **[C]** love one another, feel for each other, from now **[F]** on, (8)

[G] It's so good I can hardly stand it!

I've got a **[C]** never-ending love for **[G]** you.

From now on, that's all I wanna **[C]** do.

From the first time we met, I **[G]** knew,

I'd sing my never-ending song of love for **[C]** you.

(repeat END 1 to 3 times, fading out)

G **B7**
On the road again I just can't wait to get on the road again

Am
The life I love is making music with my friends

C **D7** **G**
And I can't wait to get on the road again

====CHORUS

C **G**
On the road again like a band of gypsies we go down highway

C
We're the best of friends insisting that the world keep

G **D7** {STOP}
turning our way and our way /

{tacit— } **G** **B7**
is on the road again I just can't wait to get on the road again

Am
The life I love is making music with my friends

C **D7** **G**
And I can't wait to get on the road again

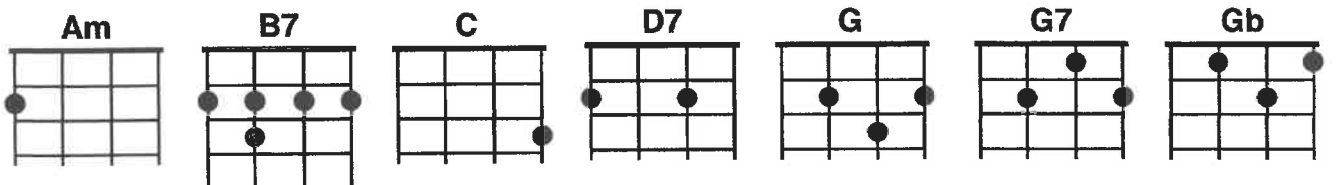
=====

G **B7**
On the road again goin' places that I've never been

Am
Seein' things that I may never see again

C **D7** **G** **G7**
And I can't wait to get on the road again

CHORUS **C** **D7** **G** **Gb** **G**
And I can't wait to get on the road again



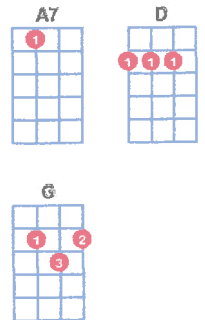
Paradise - Prine

key:D, artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pLbjvrtp0hQ>

[D]

When [D] I was a child my [G] family would [D] travel,
down to Western Kentucky where my [A7] parents were [D] born
And there's a backwards old town that's [G] often re-
[D]membered,
so many times that my [A7] memories are [D] worn.



And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D]
County,
down by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking,
Mr. Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a-[D]way

Well, [D] sometimes we'd travel right [G] down the Green [D] River,
to the abandoned old prison down by [A7] Adrie [D] Hill
Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd [G] shoot with our [D] pistols,
but empty pop bottles was [A7] all we would [D] kill.

And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County,
down by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking,
Mr. Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a-[D]way

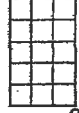
Then the [D] coal company came with the [G] world's largest [D] shovel,
and they tortured the timber and [A7] stripped all the [D] land
Well, they dug for their coal till the [G] land was for-[D]saken,
then they wrote it all down as the [A7] progress of [D] man.

And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County,
down by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking,
Mr. Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a-[D]way

When I [D] die let my ashes float [G] down the Green [D] River,
let my soul roll on up to the [A7] Rochester [D] dam
I'll be halfway to Heaven with [G] Paradise [D] waitin',
just five miles away from wher-[A7]ever I [D] am.

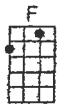
And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County,
down by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking,
Mr. Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a-[D]way

SING A

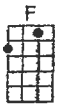


PEARLY SHELLS

4/4 1234 12



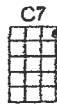
Pearly shells from the ocean shining in the sun, covering the shore



When I see them my heart tells me that I love you more than all the little pearly shells.



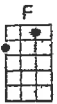
For every grain of sand upon the beach, I've got a kiss for you



And I've got more left over for each star that twinkles in the blue.



Pearly shells from the ocean shining in the sun, covering the shore



When I see them my heart tells me that I love you more than all the little pearly shells.



More than all the little pearly shells.

The Rainbow Connection

EASIER VERSION—updated 8 February 2012

by Paul Williams and Kenny Ascher

Intro riff (shuffle swing): x2

[G] down up down up down up [C] down up down
[G] down up down up down up [C] down up down

G Em
Why are there so many
Am D
Songs about rainbows
G Em C D
And what's on the other side
G Em
Rainbows are visions
Am D
But only illusions
G Em C
And rainbows have nothing to hide

[Cmaj7]
So we've been told and some choose to believe it
[F#m] B7
I know they're wrong—wait and see
Am D
Someday we'll find it
Bm E7
The Rainbow Connection
Am D7 *Repeat intro riff*
The lovers, the dreamers and me

G Em
Who said that ev'ry wish
Am D
Would be heard and answered
G Em C D
When wished on the morning star?
G Em
Somebody thought of that
Am D
And someone believed it
G Em C
Look what it's done so far

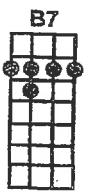
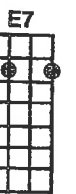
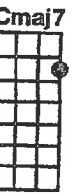
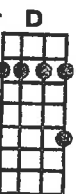
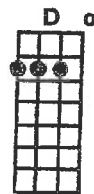
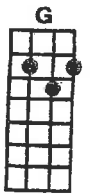
[Cmaj7]
What's so amazing that keeps us star gazing
[F#m] B7
And what do we think we might see
Am D
Someday we'll find it
Bm E7
The Rainbow Connection
Am D7 G
The lovers, the dreamers and me

D Em G
All of us under its spell
C G D D7
We know that it's probably ma-gic

G Em
Have you been half asleep
Am D
And have you heard voices
G Em C D
I've heard them calling my name
G Em
Is this the sweet sound
Am D
That calls the young sailors
G Em C
The voice might be one and the same

[Cmaj7]
I've heard it too many times to ignore it
[F#m] B7
It's something that I'm supposed to be
Am D
Someday we'll find it
Bm E7
The Rainbow Connection
Am D7 G
The lovers, the dreamers and me

D Em G
La da da dee da da doo
C D7 G
Da da da da da dee da doo



Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

Music: Burt Bacharach, Lyrics: Hall David, 1969
Written for the 1969 film *Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid*.
It won an Academy Award for Best Original Song.

[C] Raindrops keep falling on my [Cmaj7] head.
And [C7] just like the guy whose feet are [F] too big for
his [Em7] bed, [A7] nothing seems to [Em7] fit.

[A7] Those, [Dm] raindrops are falling on my head,
they keep falling.

[F] So I [G] just [C] did me some talking to the [Cmaj7]
sun. And [C7] I said I didn't like the [F] way he got
things [Em7] done. [A7] Sleeping on the [Em7] job.

[A7] Those, [Dm] raindrops are falling on my head,
they keep falling.

[F] But there's [G] one [C] thing I [Cmaj7] know. The
[F] blues they send to [G] meet me won't defeat [Em7]
me. It won't be long 'til [A7] happiness steps up [Dm]
to greet me. [F] [G] [F] [G]

[C] Raindrops keep falling on my [Cmaj7] head
But [C7] that doesn't mean my eyes will [F] soon be
turning [Em7] red. [A7] Crying's not for [Em7] me.
[A7] 'Cause [Dm] I'm never gonna stop the rain by
complaining.

[F] Because [G] I'm [C] free [Cmaj7]
[Dm] nothing's [F] worrying [C] me.



RING OF FIRE

[G] Love is a [C] burning [G] thing
 And it makes a [C] fiery [G] ring
 Bound by [C] wild de[G]sire
 I fell into a [C] ring of [G] fire

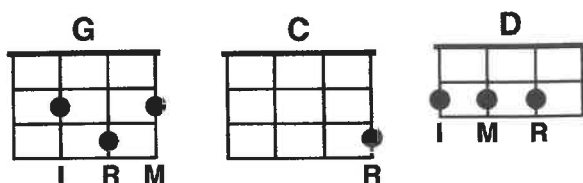
====CHORUS====

[D] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire
 I went [D] down, down, down
 And the [C] flames went [G] higher
 And it [G] burns, burns, burns, the [C] ring of [G] fire
 The [C] ring of [G] fire

[G] The taste of [C] love is [G] sweet 5 5555 735
 When hearts like [C] ours [G] meet 2 22 22 3 0 2
 I fell for you [C] like a [G] child 5 5555 735
 Oh but the [C] fire went [G] wild

CHORUS

And it [G] burns, burns, burns, the [C] ring of [G] fire
 The [C] ring of [G] fire
 The [C] ring of [G] fire
 The [C] ring of [G] fire



Sea Of Love Phil Phillips

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

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

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]

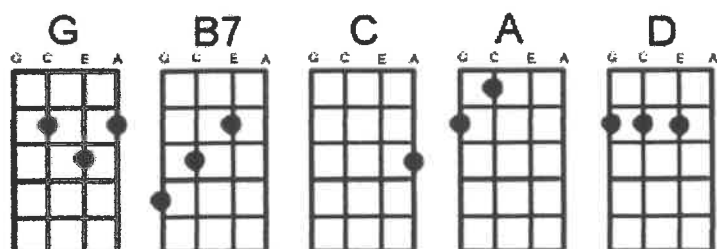
[D] Come with [C] me [D] To the [C] sea

[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]



Shambala

Suggested Bass Line: bc dd,cc, bb, g, bc dd,cc, g. (Repeat) 8 or 16 bars Bass lead-intro.

D C6 G D C6 G
Wash away my troubles, wash a-way my pain, With the rain in Sham-ba-la.

D C6 G D C6 G
Wash away my sorrow, wash away my shame, With the rain in Sham-ba-la.

D C6 G D D C6 C6 G
Ah, ooh-ooh, ooh -yeah. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah!

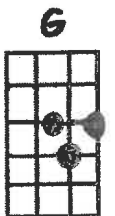
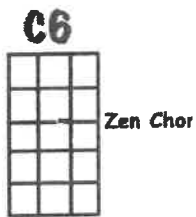
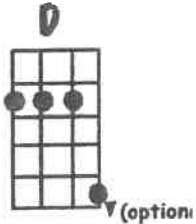
D C6 G D D D C6 C6 G
Ah, ooh-ooh, ooh -yeah. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah!

D C6 G G D C6 G
Everyone is helpful, every-one is kind, On the road to Sham-ba-la.

D C6 G G D C6 G
Everyone is luck-y, everyone is so kind, On the road to Sham-ba-la.

D C6 G D D C6 C6 G
Ah, ooh-ooh, yeah. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

D C6 G D D C6 C6 G
Ah, ooh, yeah. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.



CHORUS WITH
Harmonizing

* G,G C6 G
How does your light shine, In the halls of Sham-ba-la?

* G,G C6 G
How does your light shine, In the halls of Sham-ba-la?

(Instrumental, same pattern, D, C6, G for 8 bars)

D C6 G G D C6 G
I can tell my sister, by the flowers in her eyes, On the road to Sham-ba-la.

D C6 G G D C6 G
I can tell my brother, by the flowers in his eyes, On the road to Sham-ba-la.

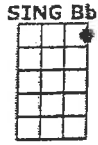
D C6 G D D C6 C6 G
Ah, ooh-ooh, ooh -yeah. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah!

D C6 G D D D C6 C6 G
Ah, ooh-ooh, ooh -yeah. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah!

(Chorus to end.) "How, does the light shine..."

D C6 G D D C6 C6 G
Ah, ooh-ooh, ooh -yeah. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah! **4X**

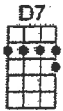




SHINE ON HARVEST MOON

Hit F chord

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



Shine on, shine on harvest moon, up in the sky.



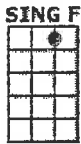
I ain't had no lovin' since January, February, June or July.



Snow time ain't no time to stay out-doors and spoon,



So shine on, shine on harvest moon, for me and my gal.



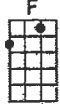
MOONLIGHT BAY



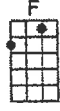
We were sailing along on Moonlight Bay.



We could hear the voices singing; they seemed to say,



"You have stolen my heart, now don't go 'way,"



As we sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight Bay.

SLOOP JOHN B

D
We come on the sloop John B

My grandfather and me
A
Around Nassau town we did roam
D
Drinking all night
G
Got into a fight
D
Well I feel so broke up
A D
I want to go home

[Chorus]

D
So hoist up the John B's sail

See how the mainsail sets

Call for the captain ashore

A D
Let me go home, let me go home

G
I wanna go home, yeah yeah

D
Well I feel so broke up

A D
I wanna go home

D
The first mate he got drunk

Broke in the captain's trunk

Constable had to come and take him
A
away
D
Sheriff John Stone
G
Why don't you leave me alone
D A
Well I feel so broke up I wanna go
D
home

[Repeat chorus]

Stray Cat Strut Stray Cats

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UbNBJiAujk> (play along with capo at 3rd fret)

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

Intro: [Am] [G] [F] [E7] x 4

[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh [Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh

[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh [Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh

[Am] Black and orange [G] stray cat [F] sittin' on a [E7] fence

[Am] [G] [F] [E7]

[Am] Ain't got e[G]nough dough to [F] pay the [E7] rent

[Am] [G] [F] [E7]

[Am] I'm flat [G] broke but [F] I don't [E7] care

I [Am] strut right by with my tail in the air

[Dm] Stray cat [C] strut I'm a [Bb] ladies' [A7] cat

I'm a [Dm] feline Casa[C]nova hey [Bb] man that's [A7] that

Get a [Dm] shoe thrown [C] at me from a [Bb] mean old [A7] man

[Dm] Get my dinner from a garbage can

[Am] [G] [F] [E7] Meow [Am] [G] [F] [E7] *Don't cross my path*

[Dm] I don't bother chasin' mice a[Am]round

I [Dm] slink down the alley lookin' for a fight

[B7] Howlin' to the moonlight on a [E7] hot summer night

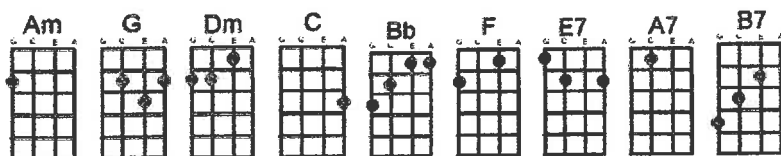
[Am] Singin' the [G] blues while the [F] lady cats [E7] cry

[Am] Wow stray [G] cat you're a [F] real gone [E7] guy

I [Am] wish I could [G] be as [F] carefree and [E7] wild

But I [Am] got cat class and I got cat style

[Am] [G] [F] [E7] x 4 [Am]



Stuck In The Middle With You

By Joe Egan & Gerry Rafferty, 1972

Verse 1

[D]Well I don't know why I came here tonight
[D]I got the feeling that something ain't right
I'm so [G7]scared in case I fall off my chair
[D]And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs

[A]Clowns to the left of me
[C]Jokers to the [G]right, here I [D]am
[D]Stuck in the middle with you

Verse 2

[D]Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you
[D]And I'm wondering what it is I should do
It's so [G7]hard to keep this smile from my face
Losing con-[D]trol, yeah, I'm all over the place
[A]Clowns to the left of me
[C]Jokers to the [G]right, here I [D]am
[D]Stuck in the middle with you

Bridge:

Well you [G7]started out with nothing and you're proud that you're a self made [D]man
And your [G7]friends, they all come crawlin, slap you on the back and say
[D]Please... [A7]Please...

Verse 3

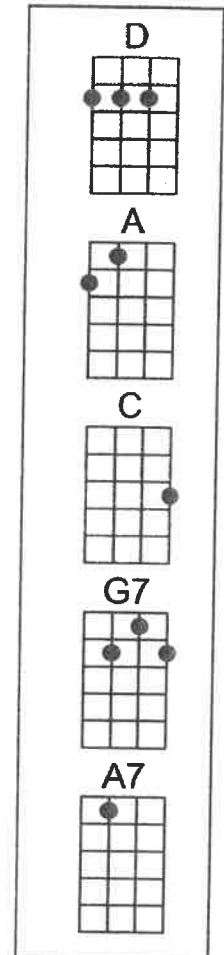
[D]Trying to make some sense of it all
[D]But I can see that it makes no sense at all
Is it [G7]cool to go to sleep on the floor
Cause I [D]don't think that I can take anymore
[A]Clowns to the left of me
[C]Jokers to the [G]right, here I [D]am
[D]Stuck in the middle with you

Instrumental Verse: D - D - G7 - D - A - C - G - D - D

Bridge:

[G7]Well you started out with nothing and you're proud that you're a
[D]Self made man
[G7]And your friends, they all come crawlin, slap you on the back and say
[D]Please... [A7]Please...

Repeat first verse.



Sugar-Sugar/ The Archies

AA, A AA, DD, D, E7 E7 REPEAT (LADIES ALL SING THE ITALICS PARTS)

A D A D
Sugar. ****, ** Oh, honey, honey. ****, **
A D E7 A D E7

You are my candy girl. And you got me wanting you.

A D D A D
Honey. ****, ** Oh, sugar, sugar ****, **
A D E7 A

You are my candy girl, And you got me wanting you.

A A G A A D A
I just can't believe the loveliness of loving you (*I just can't believe it's true*)

A G A A D E7
I just can't believe the wonder of this feeling, too (*I just can't believe it's true*)

(CHORUS)

A G A
When I kissed you, girl, I knew how sweet a kiss could be.

A D A
(*I know how sweet a kiss can be*)

A G A
Like the summer sunshine, Pour your sweetness over me.

A D E7
(*Pour your sweetness over me*)

A D A D
(*Honey, Honey, Sugar, Sugar, Honey, Honey, Sugar*)
ohhh. Pour a little sugar on it, honey. Pour a little sugar on it, baby

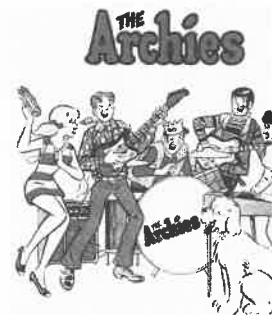
A D E7
(*I'm gonna make your life so sweet,*) yeah, yeah, yeah

A D E7
Pour a little sugar on it, oh yeah,

A D A D
Pour a little sugar on it, honey Pour a little sugar on it, baby

A D E7
I'm gonna make your life so sweet, yeah, yeah, yeah

A
Pour a little sugar on me baby! (CHORUS) ENDING IS 3X A,D, E7, THEN A



Sweet Caroline - Neil Diamond



Intro Fx8, Fx8, Fx4 F, G, F, G7

C, Where it began, **F**, I can't begin to knowing
C, But then I know it's growing **G** strong

C, Was in the spring **F**, Then spring became the summer
C, Who'd have believed you'd come **G** along

C Hands, **Am** touching hands **G** Reaching out, **F** touching me,
touching **G7** you..... (G7, F, G7)

(**C**) (**F**)
Sweet Caroline (KAZOO & UKE) **F, C, F**

(**F**) *Good times never seemed so* (**G7**) *good.* **G7 F G7**

(**C**) *I'd been* (**F**) *inclined* (KAZOO & UKE) **F, C, F**

(**F**) *To believe they never* (**G**) *would,*

(**F**) *But,* (**G7**) *now, I...*

C Look at the night **F** and it don't seem so lonely
C We filled it up with only **G** two

C And when I hurt **F** Hurting runs off my shoulders
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**) (CHORUS, 2x then TAG)

(Tag VERY SLOW) (**G**) *Sweet- Ca- Ro-* (**C**) *Line*

Sweet Pea

key:C, artist:Amos Lee

Intro :

[C] Sweet pea, [E7] apple of my eye
[Am] Don't know when and I [Dm] don't know why
[C] You're the only [A] reason I [Dm] keep on [G] coming [C] home [Am]
[Dm] [G]

[C] Sweet pea, [E7] apple of my eye
[Am] Don't know when and I [Dm] don't know why
[C] You're the only [A] reason I [Dm] keep on [G] coming [C] home [Am]
[Dm] [G]

[C] Sweet pea, what's all [E7] this about?
[Am] Don't get your way, all you do is [Dm] fuss and pout
[C] You're the only [A] reason I [Dm] keep on [G] coming [C] home [Am]
[Dm] [G]

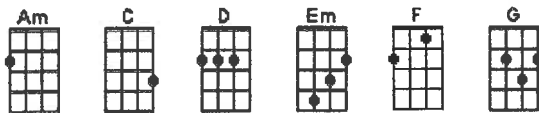
I'm like the [E7] Rock of Gibraltar
I [E7] always seem to falter
And the [C] words just [Am] get in the [C] way [A]
Oh, I [D] know I'm gonna crumble
I'm [E7] trying to stay humble
Coz I [G] never think before I say

[C] Sweet pea, [E7] apple of my eye
[Am] Don't know when and I [D] don't know why
[C] You're the only [Am] reason I [Dm] keep on [G] coming [C] home [Am]
[Dm] [G]

[C] Sweet pea, [E7] keeper of my soul
[Am] I know, sometimes, I'm [D] out of control
[C] You're the only [A] reason I [Dm] keep on [G] coming
[C] You're the only [A] reason I [Dm] keep on [G] coming, yeah
[C] You're the only [A] reason I [Dm] keep on [G] coming [C] home [G] [C]

Take It Easy

Jackson Browne and Glenn Frey (released by The Eagles 1972)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

Well I'm a-[G]runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
I got [G] seven women [D] on my [C] mind
[G] Four that wanna own me [D] two that wanna stone me
[C] One says she's a friend of [G] mine

Take it [Em] ea-[Em]sy, take it [C] ea-ea-ea-[G]sy
Don't let the [Am] sound of your own [C] wheels drive you [Em] crazy [D]
Lighten [C] up while you still [G] can, don't even [C] try to under-[G]stand
Just find a [Am] place to make your [C] stand and take it [G] ea-[G]sy [G] / [G]

Well I'm a-[G]standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
[G] Such a fine [D] sight to [C] see
It's a [G] girl my Lord in a [D] flat-bed Ford
Slowin' [C] down to take a look at [G] me

Come on [Em] ba-[D]by, don't say [C] may-[G]be
I gotta [Am] know if your sweet [C] love is gonna [Em] save me [D]
We may [C] lose and we may [G] win, though we will [C] never be here a-[G]gain
So open [Am] up I'm climbin' [C] in, so take it [G] ea-[G]sy

INSTRUMENTAL: < OPTIONAL >

Well I'm a [G] standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
[G] Such a fine [D] sight to [C] see
It's a [G] girl my Lord in a [D] flat-bed Ford
Slowin' [C] down to take a look at [G] me
Come on [Em] ba-[D]by, don't say [C] may-[G]be
I gotta [Am] know if your sweet [C] love is gonna [Em] save me [D]

Well I been [G] runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
Got a [G] world of trouble [D] on my [C] mind
[G] Lookin' for a lover who [D] won't blow my cover
She's [C] so-o-o hard to [G] find

Take it [Em] ea-[Em]sy, take it [C] ea-ea-ea-[G]sy
Don't let the [Am] sound of your own [C] wheels make you [Em] crazy [D]
Come on [C] ba-[G]by, don't say [C] may-[G]be
I gotta [Am] know if your sweet [C] love is gonna [G]↓ save me-e-e

[C] Oo oo-oo, oo oo-oo [G] oo oo-oo, oo oo-oo
[C] Oo oo-oo, oo oo-oo [G] oo oo-oo, oo oo-oo
[C] Oo oo-oo, oo oo-oh we've got it [G] ea-ea, ea-[F]ea-ea-[C]sy [C]
We oughta take it [G] ea-ea, ea-[F]ea-ea-[C]sy [C] / [G]↓

4/4

Take Me Home Country Roads

Intro: F//// //// C //// ////

1. C// Am//
 Almost Heaven, West Virginia
 G// F C//// ////
 Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River
 C// Am//
 Life is old there, older than the trees
 G F C// -
 Younger than the mountains, growing like a breeze

Chorus: C G
 Country roads; take me home
 Am F
 To the place I belong
 C G
 West Virginia, Mountain Mama
 F C
 Take Me Home, Country Roads

2. C// Am//
 All my memories gather 'round her
 G// F C//// ////
 Miner's lady, stranger to blue water
 C// Am
 Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
 G F C// -
 Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eyes

Chorus

Bridge Am/ G C
 I hear her voice, in the morning hours she calls me
 F C G
 Radio reminds me of my home far away
 Am G F
 Drivin' down the road I get a feelin'
 G G7//// STOP
 That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday!

CHORUS

Tagline: G C
 Take Me Home, Country Roads. (2x. End.)

TAKE THE MONEY AND RUN by STEVE MILLER

Woo-hoo! GG FF CC F, C, REPEAT

G F C F
This is a story about Billy Joe and Bobbie Sue;

G F C C F, G
Two young lovers with nothin' better to do.

G F C C F G
Than sit around the house, get high, and watch the tube

G F C F, F, G
And here is what happened when they decided to cut loose

G F C F C
They headed down to, ooh, old El Paso

G F C F G
That's where they ran into a great big hassle

G F C CC GG
Billy Joe shot a man while robbing his castle

F C
Bobbie Sue took the money and run

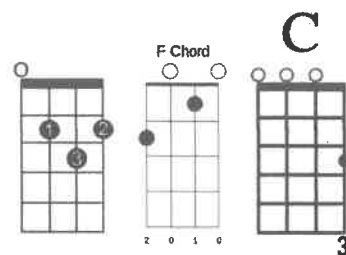
F F G F C, C F C,
Hoo-hoo-hoo, go on, take the money and run

G F CC F C
Go on, take the money and run

C C G F CC F C CC F
Hoo-hoo-hoo, go on, take the money and run (WHOO LAWD)

G F C F F G
Go on, take the money and run, Hoo- hoo- ooo

G F C C CC
Go on, take the money and run,



G F C F, C
Billy Mack is a detective down in Texas

G F C F FG
You know he knows just exactly what the facts is

G F C C
He ain't gonna let those two escape justice

G F C C
He makes his livin' off of the people's taxes

G F C F C
Bobbie Sue, whoa, whoa, she slipped away

G F C C FF G
Billy Joe caught up to her the very next day

F C CCFG
They got the money, hey, you know they got away

G F C FF
They headed down south and they're still running today, SINGIN'



"Teach Your Children" Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young

D **G** **D** **A**
 You, who are on the road, Must have a code, that you can live by



D **G** **D** **A**
 And so, become yourself, Because the past, is just a good-bye.

D **G** **D** **A**
 Teach, your children well: Their **Father's** hell, did slowly go by.



D **G** **D** **A**
 And feed, them on your dreams, The one they pick's, the one you'll know by.

D **G** **D**
 Don't you ever ask them why, If they told you, you would cry,

Bm **G** **A** **D**
 So just look at them and sigh... ...And know they love you.

GGG, GGGG, DDD, DDDD, AAAA;



D **G**
 And you (*Can you hear?*) of tender years (*Do you care?*)

D **A**
 Can't know the fears (*Can you see?*) that your elders grew by (*We must be free to*)

D **G**
 And so, please help (*Teach your children*) them with your youth (*You believe and*)



D **A**
 They seek the truth (*Make a world that*) before they can die (*We can live in*)

D **G** **D** **A**
 Teach, your parents well; Their **Children's** hell, will slowly go by.

D **G** **D** **A**
 And feed, them on your dreams; The one they pick's, 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** **D**
 So just look at them and sigh... ...And know they love you!

GGG, GGGG, DDD, DDDD, AAA, AAAA, D

The Tennessee Waltz -1959 3/4 waltz time, SLOW

INTRO: D, DD A, AA D, DD, AA;

D D D7 G
I was dancing, with my darling, to the Tennessee Waltz,

D A A7
When an old friend, I happened to see.

D D D7 G
I introduced them, to my lover, and while they were dancing,

D A A7 D
My friend stole, my sweetheart, from me.

D F# G D
I remember, the night, and the Tennessee Waltz;

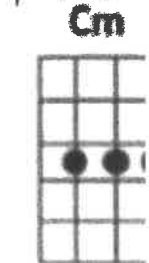
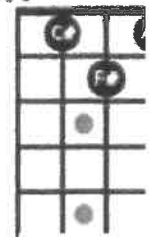
D Cm G A7
Now I know just how much I have lost.

D D7 D7 G
Yes, I lost my, little darling, the night they were playing.

D A A7 D A
The beautiful Tennessee Waltz.

F#/C# chor
ukulele

X



(Instrumental verse uke and/or harmonica)

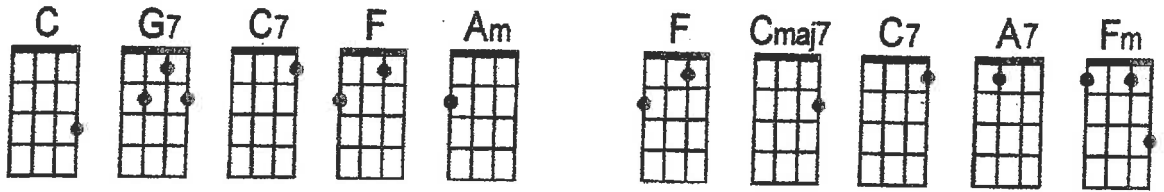
D F# G D
I remember, the night ,and the Tennessee Waltz.

D Cm G A7
Now I know just how much I have lost.

D D7 D7 G
Yes, I lost my, little darling, the night they were playing;

D A A7 D
(SLOW DOWN TO STOP) The beautiful, Tennessee, Waltz.

That Flamin' Ukulele in the Sky (key of C)



Intro: C , G , C

Verse 1: I was a banker, cash was my need, I worshiped mammon, I bathed in greed.
 And then a vision, flashed 'fore my eye-eye-eyes, of a flamin' uku-le-le in the sky

Chorus:

That flamin' ukulele in the sky, lord, lord.
 That flamin' uku-ele in the sky
 It had four sweet golden strings, and the sound of angel wings
 That flamin' uku-le-le in the sky.

Verse 2: I was a preacher, I fell from grace. Got caught nekkid, at Mabel's place
 I asked forgiveness, and God's reply-y-y, was a flamin' uku-le-le in the sky

Chorus

Verse 3: I was a lawyer, had all the luck, I bent the truth, just to make a buck
 But now it's my turn, to testify-y-y, 'bout a flaming' uku-le-le in the sky

Chorus

Verse 4: So as you wander, life's rocky road, and start to stumble, beneath the load
 Your sweat and toil, will sanctify- y- y, that flamin' uku-le-le in the sky.

Chorus

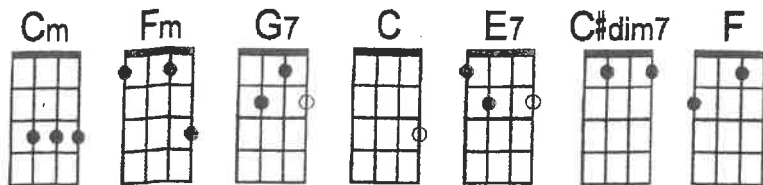
Ending: play slowly

It had four sweet golden strings, and the sound of ang-el wings
 That flamin' uku-le-le in the sky-----y!

(~ = tremolo)

That's Amore

by Harry Warren and Jack Brooks (1952)



tremolo intro: Cm Fm
 In Napoli, where love is king,
 Cm G7
 When boy meets girl, here's what they say...

C G7
 When the moon hits your eye like a big pizza pie, that's a-mor-e.

G7 C
 When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine, that's a-mor-e.

C G7
 Bells will ring, ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling, and you'll sing "Vita bel-la".

G7 C
 Hearts will play tippy tippy tay, tippy tippy tay, like a gay tar-an-tel-la.

C G7
 When the stars make you drool just like pasta fazool, that's a-mor-e.

G7 E7 C#dim
 When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet, you're in love.

F C
 When you walk in a dream, but you know you're not dreaming, Sig-nor-e,

G7 C
 Scusa me, but you see, back in old Napoli, that's a-mor-e!

Repeat

There is a Time (written by Rodney Dillard and Mitch Jayne)

Here's the Sugarcane Jane version: <https://youtu.be/mtFC9uAxxj0?list=PL7WbeeLm1mouRa7stEBWCnY1HOBafZcQE>

Am
There is a time for love and laughter,
C Am
The days will pass like summer storms;
C Am
The winter winds will follow after,
F G Am
But there is love and love is warm.

Chorus:

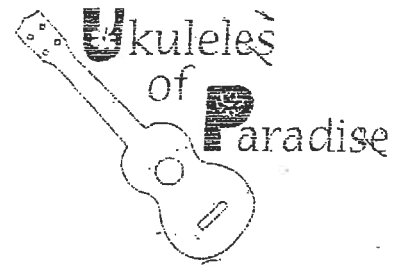
Am
There is a time for us to wander,
C Am
When time is young and so are we;
C Am
The woods are greener over yonder;
F G Am
The path is new and the world is free.

Am
There is a time when leaves are fallin',
C Am
The woods are gray, the paths are old;
C Am
The snow will come when geese are calling',
F G Am
We need a fire against the cold.

Chorus

Am
So do your roamin' in the springtime,
C Am
You'll find your love and a summer sun;
C Am
The frost will come and bring a harvest,
F G Am
And you can rest when the day is done.

Chorus

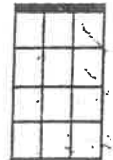


THIS LAND (C, F, C⁷ AND G⁷)

CHORUS—

C F C
 THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND, THIS LAND IS MY LAND
 G7 C C7
 FROM CALIFORNIA TO THE NEW YORK ISLAND,
 F C
 FROM THE REDWOOD FOREST TO THE GULF STREAM WATER,
 G7 C
 THIS LAND WAS MADE FOR YOU AND ME

First Note



0

C F C
 AS I WENT WALKING, THAT RIBBON OF HIGHWAY,
 G7 C C7
 SAW ABOVE ME THAT ENDLESS SKYWAY
 F C
 SAW BELOW ME THAT GOLDEN VALLEY
 G7 C
 THIS LAND WAS MADE FOR YOU AND ME

REPEAT CHORUS

C F C
 I ROAMED AND RAMBLED, MY FOOTSTEPS LEAD ME
 G7 C C7
 OVER THE SPARKLING SANDS OF HER DIAMOND DESERTS
 F C
 AND ALL AROUND ME, A VOICE WAS CALLING
 G7 C
 THIS LAND WAS MADE FOR YOU AND ME

REPEAT CHORUS

Those Lazy-Hazy-Crazy Days of Summer

C G7 C7 F G7
Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer
C7 F
Those days of soda and pretzels and beer
F G7 C7 F G7
Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer
C7 F
Dust off the sun and moon and sing a song of cheer

A7
Just fill your basket full of sandwiches and weenies
Dm
Then lock the house up, now you're set
G7
And on the beach you'll see the girls in their bikinis
C7
As cute as ever but they never get 'em wet

C G7 C7 F G7
Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer
C7 F
Those days of soda and pretzels and beer
F G7 C7 F G7
Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer
C7 F
You'll wish that summer could always be here

D A7 D7 G A7
Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer
D7 G
Those days of soda and pretzels and beer
G A7 D7 G A7
Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer
D7 G
Dust off the sun and moon and sing a song of cheer

B7
Don't hafta tell a girl and fella about a drive-in
Em
Or some romantic moon it seems
A7
Right from the moment that those lovers start arrivin'
D7
You'll see more kissin' in the cars than on the screen

D A7 D7 G A7
Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer
D7 G
Those days of soda and pretzels and beer
G A7 D7 G A7
Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer
D7 G
You'll wish that summer could always be here
A7 D7 G
You'll wish that summer could always be here
You'll wish that summer could always be here

Tiny Bubbles

INTRO: D7 // G7 // C //// G7 -

Tiny Bubbles, in the wine

Make me happy, make me feel fine

Tiny Bubbles, make me warm all over

With a feeling that I'm gonna Love you 'til the end of time

So here's to the golden moon, and here's to the silver sea,

But most of all a toast to you and me

Tiny Bubbles, in the wine

Make me happy, make me feel fine

Tiny Bubbles, make me warm all over

With a feeling that I'm gonna Love you 'til the end of time

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

And here's a kiss that will not fade away.

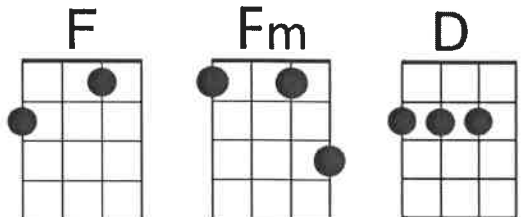
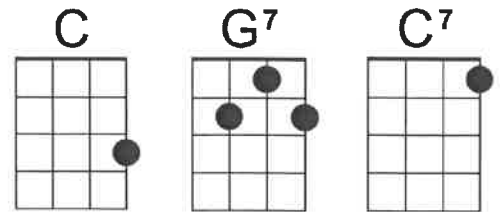
Tiny Bubbles, in the wine

Make me happy, make me feel fine

Tiny Bubbles, make me warm all over

With a feeling that I'm gonna Love you 'til the end of time

With a feeling that I'm gonna Love you 'til the end of time



Tiptoe Through the Tulips

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

[C] Tiptoe [A7] by the [F] window [G7]
By the [C] window [E7]
That is [F] where I'll [Fm] be
Come [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [F] tulips [G7]
With [C] me [A7] [F] [G7]

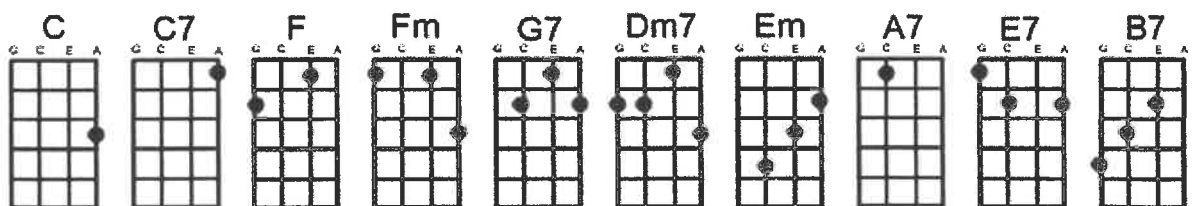
[C] Tiptoe [A7] from your [F] pillow [G7]
To the [C] shadow [E7]
Of the [F] willow [Fm] tree
And [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [F] tulips [G7]
With [C] me [C7]

[Dm7] Knee deep in [Em] flowers we'll [A7] stray
[B7] We'll keep the [Em] showers awa[G7]y

And if I...

[C] Kissed you [A7] in the [F] garden [G7]
In the [C] moonlight [E7]
Would you [F] pardon [Fm] me?
Come [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [F] tulips [G7]
With [C] me

Come [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [F] tulips [G7]
With [C] me [C7] [F] [Fm] [C] [G7] [C] [G7] [C]



Tom Dooley

D

Hang down your head Tom Dooley,

A7

Hang down your head and cry,

Hang down your head Tom Dooley,

D

Poor boy, you're bound to die,

D

A7

I met her on the mountain, and there I took her life,

D

Met her on the mountain, stabbed her with my knife,

D

A7

This time tomorrow reckon' where I'd be,

D

Hadn't been for Grayson, I'd been in Tennessee,

D

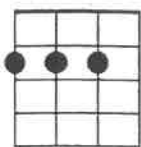
A7

This time tomorrow, reckon' where I'll be,

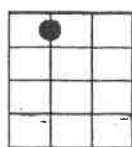
D

Down in some lonesome valley, hangin' from a wide oak tree,

D



A7



TOP OF THE WORLD

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

Intro: C / Dm7 / C F / C /

C G F C Em Dm7 G7 C C7
Such a feelin's comin' over me; there is wonder in most everything I see
F G Em A7
Not a cloud in the sky, got the sun in my eyes
Dm7 Dm7b5 G7sus G7
And I won't be sur-prised if it's a dream
C G F C Em Dm7 G7 C C
Everything I want the world to be is now coming true es-pecial - ly for me
F G Em A7
And the reason is clear, it's be-cause you are here
Dm7 Dm7b5 G7sus G7
You're the nearest thing to heaven that I've seen

CHORUS:

C F
I'm on the top of the world lookin' down on creation
C Dm7 G7 C C7
And the only explan-ation I can find
F G7 C F
Is the love that I've found ever since you've been a-round
C Dm7 G7 C F C Dm7 C
Your love's put me at the top of the world

C G F C
Something in the wind has learned my name
Em Dm7 G7 C C7
And it's tellin' me that things are not the same
F G Em A7
In the leaves on the trees and the touch of the breeze
Dm7 Dm7b5 G7sus G7
There's a pleasin' sense of happiness for me

C G F C
There is only one wish on my mind
Em Dm7 G7 C C7
When this day is through I hope that I will find
F G Em A7
That to-morrow will be just the same for you and me
Dm7 Dm7b5 G7sus G7
All I need will be mine if you are here

CHORUS

UKULELE (HALLELUJAH PARODY)

INTRO : [C] [Am] [C] [Am]

Now, I've [C] heard there was a [Am] list of chords
That [C] I should play 'til [Am] I got bored.
My [F] teacher told me [G] I must practice [C] daily [G].
It [C] goes like this, [F] C, F, [G] G7.
I'll [Am] never play the [F] harp in heaven.
I'm [G] going to hell to [E7] play my uku-[Am]-lele.

CHORUS:

Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele. Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----
[G]-le [C]

BRIDGE: [Am][C][Am]

So [C] armed with my [Am] half-dozen chords.
I'm [C] setting out to [Am] tread the boards. *ceitidh* (kay-lee)
At [F] folk-club sessions, [G] open mic or [C] ~~festivals~~ [G].
From [C] jazz, hard-metal, [F] country, [G] pop,
To a [Am] little bit of [F] hip-hop rock.
You'll [G] hear them all [E7] upon my uku-[Am]-lele.

CHORUS: & BRIDGE:

It [C] doesn't matter [Am] who you are
Or [C] where you come from, [Am] near or far.
You [F] could be Greek, Bra-[G]-zillian or Is-[C]-raeli [G].
No-[C]-one will want to [F] be your [G] friend.
Be-[Am]-cause you drive them [F] round the bend
And [G] irritate them [E7] with your uku-[Am]-lele.

CHORUS

Ukulele Medley rsk 6-21-13

INTRO: C||| G7||| C||| C|||

Chorus

C

Mama don't allow no ukulele playin' 'round here

C

G7

Mama don't allow no ukulele playin' 'round here

C

C7

F

We don't care what Mama don't allow, gonna play the ukulele anyhow

C

G7

C

Mama don't allow no ukulele playin' 'round here

C

You get a line and I'll get a pole, Honey

C

G7

You get a line and I'll get a pole, Babe

C

C7

You get a line and I'll get a pole

F

We'll go down to the crawdad hole

C

G7

C

Honey, Sugar Baby, mine

) repeat chorus

n.c.

C

C

Oh when the Saints, go marching in, Oh when the Saints go marching in G7

C

F

C

G7

C

I wanna be in that number, When the Saints go marching in

repeat chorus

C

Froggie went a courtin', and he did go, un-huh, un-huh

C

G7

Froggie went a courtin', and he did go, un-huh, un-huh

C

Froggie went a courtin' and he did go,

F

C

G7

C

To the Coconut Grove for the Midnight Show, un-huh, un-huh, un-huh

repeat chorus, then tag

C

G7

C

G7*

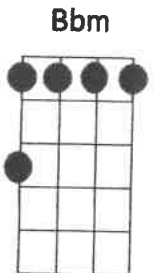
C*

Mama don't allow no ukulele playin' 'round here


Ukuleles Aren't Allowed in Bluegrass

Intro (instrumental): [Bb] Ukuleles aren't [Bbm] allowed in [F] Bluegrass. [D7]
'Cuz [G7] Bill Monroe never [C7] had one in his [F] band.


[F] Ukuleles [C7] aren't allowed in [F] Bluegrass. [F7]
'Cuz [Bb] Bill Monroe never had one in his [F] band. [F7]
[Bb] Bill would never ever tip-toe through the [F] tulips.
Oh_ the [G7] folks back in Kentucky would [C7] never understand.



They'd say [F] ukes are [C7] inadequately [F] manly. [F7]
[Bb] Especially for a stud like Ralph [A7] Stanley.
[Bb] Ukuleles aren't [Bbm] allowed in [F] Bluegrass. [D7]
'Cuz [G7] Bill Monroe never [C7] had one in his [F] band. [F7]

[Bb] Flat and Scruggs would have held ukes in dis- [F] -dain. 
Oh you'll [G7] never find a uke in the [C7/ritard] Bluegrass Hall of Fame (*banjo tremolo*)

[F] Bluegrassers say the [C7] ukes sound too [F] clinky. [F7]
And it's [Bb] weird holding something that's so [A7] dinky.
No, [Bb] ukuleles [Bbm] aren't allowed in [F] Bluegrass. [D7]
'Cuz [G7] Bill Monroe never [C7] had one in his [F] band. [F7]

[Bb] Ukes belong on a beach in Waiki- [F] -ki. 
That way they [G7] never, can threaten, our [C7/ritard] Bluegrass puri-ty (*banjo tremolo*)

So [F] play your ukule- [C7] -le if you [F] have to. [F7]
But [Bb] keep it in the closet if you [A7] can.
'Cuz [Bb] ukuleles [Bbm] aren't allowed in [F] Bluegrass. [D7]
'Cuz [G7] Bill Monroe never [C7] had one in his [F] band.
(But he [D7] should've!)

'Cuz [G7] Bill Monroe never [C7] had one in his [F] band. [F] [C7] [F]

Wabash Cannonball

(San Jose Ukulele Club, mostly)

A D
From the great Atlantic Ocean to the wide Pacific shore

E7 A
From the queen of flowing mountains to the hills and by the shore

D
She's mighty tall and handsome and known quite well by all

E7 A
She's the combination on the Wabash Cannonball

A D
She came down from Birmingham one cold December day

E7 A
As she rolled into the station, you could hear all the people say

D
There's a girl from Tennessee, she's long and she's tall

E7 A
She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannonball

A D
Our Eastern states are dandy, so the people always say

E7 A
From New York to St. Louis and Chicago by the way

D
From the hills of Minnesota where the rippling waters fall

E7 A
No changes can be taken on the Wabash Cannonball

A D
Here's to Daddy Claxton, may his name forever stand

E7 A
And always be remembered round the courts of Alabam'

D
His earthly race is over and the curtains round him fall

E7 A
We'll carry him home to vict'ry on the Wabash Cannonball

A D
Listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar

E7 A
As she glides along the woodlands, through the hills and by the shore

D
Hear the mighty rush of the engine, hear that lonesome hobo's call

E7 A
No changes can be taken on the Wabash cannonball

6-7-48
WAGON WHEEL

Intro (4 beats each): A E7 F#m D A E7 D

A E7
Heading down south to the land of the pines
F#m D
I'm thumbing my way into North Caroline
A E7 D
Staring up the road and pray to God I see headlights
A E7
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
F#m D
Picking me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
A E7 D
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight

CHORUS

A E7
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel
F#m D
Rock me momma any way you feel
A E7 D
Hey, momma rock me
A E7
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain
F#m D
Rock me momma like a south bound train
A E7 D
Hey, momma rock me

A E7
Running from the cold up in New England
F#m D
I was born to be a player in a ukulele band
A E7 D
My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now
A E7
Oh, north country winters keep a-getting me down
F#m D
I lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town
A E7 D
But I ain't turning back to living that old life no more

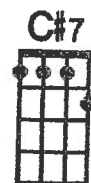
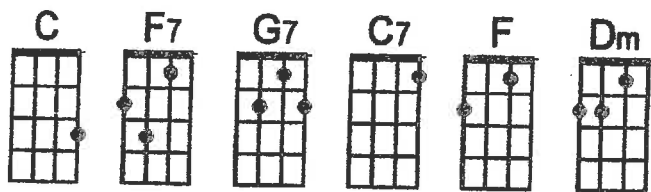
(CHORUS)

A (hold) E7 (hold)
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
F#m (hold) D (hold)
I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke
A (hold) E7 (hold)
But he's a heading west from the Cumberland gap
D (hold)
To Johnson City, Tennessee
A E7
And I gotta get a move on before the sun
F#m D
I hear my baby calling my name and I know that she's the only one
A E D
And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free

CHORUS (2x)

Walking After Midnight

by Donn Hecht and Alan Block (1956)



*optional ending chord

Intro: C F7 G7 C G7

I go out walking, after midnight, out in the moonlight, just like we used to do.
 I'm always walking, after midnight, searching for you.

I walk for miles, a-long the highway, well that's just my way, of saying I love you.
 I'm always walking, after midnight, searching for you.

Chorus: I stopped to see a weeping willow, crying on his pillow,
 Maybe he's crying for me.
 And as the skies turn gloomy, night winds whisper to me,
 I'm lone-some as I can be.

I go out walking, after midnight, out in the starlight, just hoping you may be,
 Some-where a-walking, after midnight, searching for me.

Chorus

I go out walking, after midnight, out in the starlight, just hoping you may be,
 Some-where a-walking, after midnight, searching for me.

The Weight - Robbie Robertson 1968

[G] I pulled into [D] Nazareth, Was [C] feeling 'bout half past [G] dead
[G] I just need some-[D]place where [C] I can lay my [G] head
[G] Hey mister, can you [D] tell me, where a [C] man might find a [G] bed?
[G] He just grinned and [D] shook my hand [C] 'No' was all he said [G]

CHORUS:

[G] Take a [D] load off [C] Fanny [G] Take a [D] load for [C] free
[G] Take a [D] load off [C] Fanny [C] ↓↓ And...(and)...(and)...
You put the load right on me
(you put the load right on [G] me) [D]/ [Em] [D]/ [C] / [C]

[G] I picked up my [D] bag I went [C] looking for a place to [G] hide
[G] When I saw [D]Carmen and the devil [C] Walking side by side [G]
[G] I said hey [D] Carmen Come [C] on let's go down-[G]town
[G] She said, no [D] I gotta go But my [C] friend can stick around [G]

CHORUS:

[G] Go down Miss [D] Moses There's [C] nothing you can [G] say
[G] It's just old [D] Luke and Luke's A-[C]waiting on the judgement [G] day
[G] Well, Luke my [D] friend What a-[C]bout young Anna-[G]Lee?
[G] He said do me a [D] favour son
Won't you [C] stay and keep Anna-Lee [G] company

CHORUS:

[G] Crazy Chester [D] followed me and he [C] caught me in the [G] fog
[G] He said I will [D]treat you right If you'll [C] just take Jack my [G] dog
[G] I said, hey wait a minute [D] Chester you know [C] I'm a peaceful man [G]
[G] He said, that's o-[D]kay, boy won't you [C] feed him when you can [G]

CHORUS:

[G] Catch a [D] cannonball now to [C] take me down the [G] line
[G] My bag is [D]] sinking low and I [C] do believe it's [G] time
[G] To get back to Miss [D] Fanny you know [C] she's the only one [G]
[G] Who sent me [D] here with her re-[C]gards for everyone [G]

CHORUS:

We'll Meet Again (Parody)

Intro: G7/// Gm/// C7/// F/// ////

(0111)

(0111)

F A7 D7 Bbm6 G7 Bbm6

We'll meet again, I know where, I know when, at the ukulele meet up Saturday.

C7 F A7 D7 Bbm6 G7

Keep strummin' through, just like you always do, til the blue skies drive the

Gm C7 F F7

dark clouds far away. So will you please come and play down at Stella's Café,

Bb

G7

tell them I won't be long. They'll be happy to know that as you saw me go,

C7 Gm Bbm6 C7 F A7 D7 Bbm6

I was strummin' this song: We'll meet again, I know where, I know when,

G7 Gm C7~~~~ F~~~~

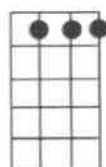
at the ukulele meetup Saturdaaaaay

Bbm6

Gm

Bb

F7



The Wellerman Song

There once was a ship that put to sea
 the name of the ship was the "Billy 'O Tea"
 The wind blew up, her bow dipped down
 Oh blow, me bully boys blow

Chorus

Soon may the Wellerman come
 to bring us sugar and tea and rum
 One day, when the tonguing is done,
 we'll take our leave and go

She had not been two weeks from shore
 When down on her a right whale bore
 The captain called all hands and swore
 he'd take that whale in tow

Chorus

Da da da da dat da
 da da dat da da dat da dat da
 Da da da da dat da
 dat da dat da da dat da

Before the boat had hit the water
 The whale's tail came up and caught her
 All hands to the side harpooned and fought
 her When she dived down below

Chorus

No line was cut, no whale was freed
 The Captain's mind was not of greed
 Bet he belonged to the whaleman's creed
 She took the ship in tow

Chorus

da da da da dat da
 da da dat da da dat da dat da
 Da da da da dat da
 dat da dat da da dat da

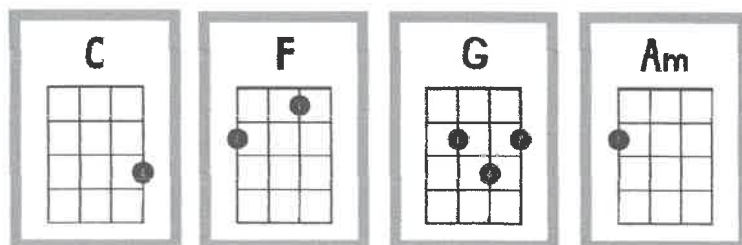
For forty days, or even more
 the line went slack then tight once more
 All boats were lost, there were only four
 But still the whale did go

Chorus

As far as I've heard, the fight's still on
 The line's not cut, the whale's not gone
 The Wellerman makes his regular call
 To encourage the Captain, crew and all

Chorus

da da da da dat da
 da da dat da da dat da dat da
 Da da da da dat da
 dat da dat da da dat da



You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

Bob Dylan (G)

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4j084jwV7k> (Byrds version)

Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.songsex.net/like

[G] Clouds so swift [Am] rain won't lift
[C] Gate won't close [G] railings froze
[G] Get your mind off [Am] winter time
[C] You ain't goin' no[G]where

Chorus: [G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come
[G] Oh oh are [Am] we gonna fly [C] down in the easy [G] chair
[G] I don't care how many [Am] letters they sent
[C] Morning came and [G] morning went
[G] Pick up your money and [Am] pack up your tent
[C] You ain't goin' no[G]where

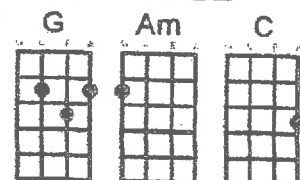
Repeat Chorus

[G] Buy me a flute and a [Am] gun that shoots
[C] Tail gates and [G] substitutes
[G] Strap yourself to the [Am] tree with roots
[C] You ain't goin' no[G]where

Repeat Chorus

[G] Genghis Khan he [Am] could not keep
[C] All his kings su[G]ppled with sleep
[G] We'll climb that hill no [Am] matter how steep
[C] When we get up to [G] it

Repeat Chorus



YOU BELONG TO ME

Verse 1:

G G7
I know -I know- you belong
C Cm
To somebody new
G
But tonight
D G D
You belong to me

Verse 2:

G G7
Although -although- we're apart
C Cm
You're a part of my heart
G
But tonight
D G G
You belong to me

Bridge:

Cm
Way down by the stream

How sweet it will seem
G A7
Once more just to dream in
D D7
The moonlight

Verse 3:

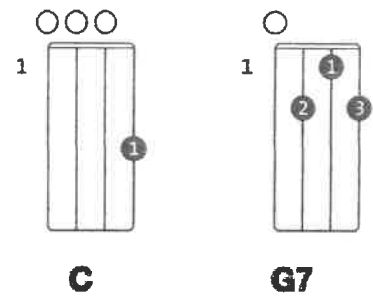
G
My honey I know
G7
With the dawn
C Cm
That you will be gone
G
But tonight
D G Cm
You belong to me
G
But tonight
D7 D
You belong
G
To me

Cm



"You Never Can Tell" - Chuck Berry

All you need to know!



INTRO: G7 FIVE TIMES FAST AND STOP

C
It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.
C **G7**
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle.
G7
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell.
G7 **C**
"C'est la vie", say the old folks, "it goes to show you never can tell."
C
They furnished off an apartment with a two-Room Roebuck sale.
C **G7**
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger ale.
G7
But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well.
G7 **C**
"C'est la vie", say the old folks, "it goes to show you never can tell!"
C
They had a hi-fi phono, boy, did they let it blast.
C **G7**
Seven hundred little records; all rock, rhythm and jazz.
G7
But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell...
G7 **C**
"C'est la vie", say the old folks, "it goes to show you never can tell."
C
They bought a souped-up jitney, 'twas a cherry red '53.
C **G7**
They drove it down to Orleans, to celebrate the anniversary.
G7
It was there that Pierre, was married to the lovely mademoiselle.
G7 **C**
"C'est la vie", say the old folks, "it goes to show you never can tell!"

