

Ukuleles Unite!



Volume 1

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Ticket To Ride

Lennon-McCartney 1965

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

I [G] think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, yeah
The [G] girl that's drivin' me mad, is going a-[Am]way [D]
[Em] She's got a ticket to [C] ride
[Em] She's got a ticket to [F]↓ ri-i-ide
[Em] She's got a ticket to [D] ride
But she don't [G] care [G]

She [G] said that livin' with me, was bringin' her down, yeah
[G] She would never be free, when I was a-[Am]round [D]
[Em] She's got a ticket to [C] ride
[Em] She's got a ticket to [F]↓ ri-i-ide
[Em] She's got a ticket to [D] ride
But she don't [G] care [G]

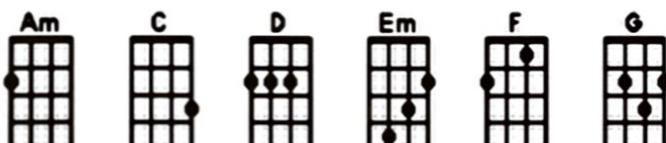
I [C] don't know why she's ridin' so high
She oughta [C] think twice, she oughta do right by [D] me
Be-[C]fore she gets to sayin' goodbye
She oughta [C] think twice, she oughta do right by [D] me [D]

I [G] think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, yeah
The [G] girl that's drivin' me mad, is going a-[Am]way [D] yeah
Oh [Em] she's got a ticket to [C] ride
[Em] She's got a ticket to [F]↓ ri-i-ide
[Em] She's got a ticket to [D] ride
But she don't [G] care [G]

I [C] don't know why she's ridin' so high
She oughta [C] think twice, she oughta do right by [D] me
Be-[C]fore she gets to sayin' goodbye
She oughta [C] think twice, she oughta do right by [D] me [D]

She [G] said that livin' with me, was bringin' her down, yeah
[G] She would never be free, when I was a-[Am]round [D] yeah
Oh [Em] she's got a ticket to [C] ride
[Em] She's got a ticket to [F]↓ ri-i-ide
[Em] She's got a ticket to [D] ride
But she don't [G] care [G]↓

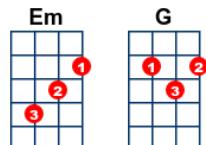
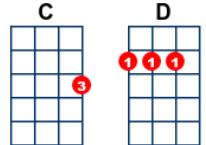
My baby don't [G] care
[G] My baby don't care
[G] My baby don't care
[G] My baby don't care [G]↓



Please Mr Postman

key:D, artist:The Carpenters writer:Georgia Dobbins, William Garrett Freddie Gorman, Brian Holland, and Robert Bateman

The Carpenters: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wZDbthv3xT8> Capo 2



[G] Wait! Oh yeah, wait a minute Mister Postman !
[Em] Wait! W....ait Mister Postman

[G] Mister Postman, look and see, oh [Em] yeah,
Is there a letter in your bag for me?
[C] I've been waiting such a long, long time,
[D] since I heard from that girl of mine!

[G] There must be some word today [Em] from my girlfriend so far away
[C] Please Mr. Postman, look and see [D] if there's a letter, a letter for me.
[G] I've been standing here, waiting, Mister Postman, [Em] s....o patiently,
[C] For just a card or just a letter [D] saying she's returning home to me.

Mister [G] Postman, look and see, oh [Em] yeah,
Is there a letter in your bag for me?

Please Mister [C] Postman - I've been waiting such a long, long time,
Whoah [D] Yeah - since I heard from that girl of mine!

[G] So many days you passed me b... [Em]y
To tears standing in my eyes.
[C] You didn't stop to make me feel better
[D] By leaving me a card or a letter.

Mister [G] Postman, look and see, oh [Em] yeah,
Is there a letter in your bag for me?

Please Mister [C] Postman - - I've been waiting such a long, long time,
why don't you [D] check it and see , one more time for me!

You gotta [G] wait a minute, wait a minute,
[Em] wait a minute, wait a minute, oh yeah, you gotta
Mister [C] Postman , look and see, oh
Come on and [D] leave us a letter, the sooner the better!

You gotta [G] wait a minute, wait a minute, oh yeah,
[Em] wait a minute, wait a minute, oh yeah,
[C] Mr. Postman oh yeah,
[D] Deliver the letter, the sooner the better!

Amos Moses

W&M: Jerry Reed
1970

<Vamp on Am>

Am

Now Amos Moses was a Cajun,
E D7
he lived by hisself in the swamp
D7

He hunted alligators for a livin
D7

'just knock 'em in the head with a stomp

Am

The Louisiana law's gonna get ya, Amos
Am

It ain't legal huntin' alligators down in the swamp, boy.

<Vamp on Am>

Now everybody blames his old man
for makin' him mean as a snake
When Amos Moses was a boy
his daddy would use him for alligator bait
Tie a rope around his waist, throw him in the swamp
Alligator bait in the Louisiana bayou.

[CHO:]

E

D7

Am

Well about forty-five miles southeast of Thibodaux, Louisiana

E

D7

Am

Live a man called Doc Milsap and his pretty wife Hannah

E

D7

D7

Well they raised up a son that could eat up his weight in groceries

D7

(spoken) Named him after a man of the cloth---called him Amos Moses

Now the folks around south Louisiana
said Amos was a hell of a man

He could trap the biggest meanest alligator
and just uses one hand

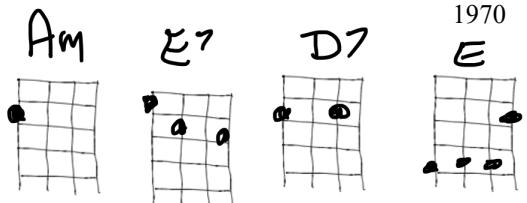
That's all he got left, 'cause the alligator bit it
Left arm gone clean up to the elbow.

<Vamp on Am>

Well, the sheriff got wind that Amos
was in the swamp, trappin' alligator skins
So he snook in the swamp, gonna get the boy,
but he never come out again

Well I wonder where the Louisiana sheriff went to
Well you can sure get lost in the Louisiana bayou.

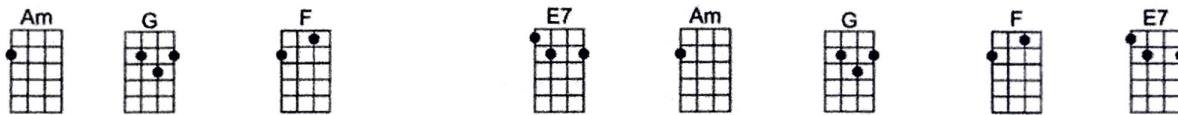
[CHO]



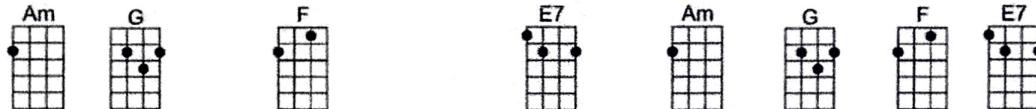
Hit the Road Jack; written 1960 by Percy Mayfield; Ray Charles hit 1961

Intro:  //  //  //  //  //  //  //  //

(CHORUS)



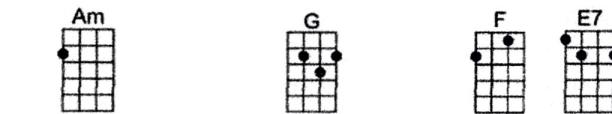
Hit the Road Jack and don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more



Hit the Road Jack and "don't you come back no more" (repeat chorus) [END "fade"]

(verse)    

Oh woman, oh woman you treat me so mean.



You're the meanest old woman I've ever seen

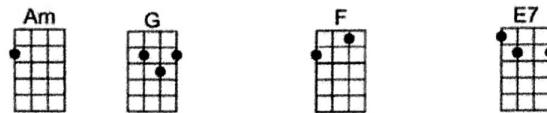


Well I guess if you say so, I'll have to pack my things and go. That's right,

(repeat chorus)

(verse)    

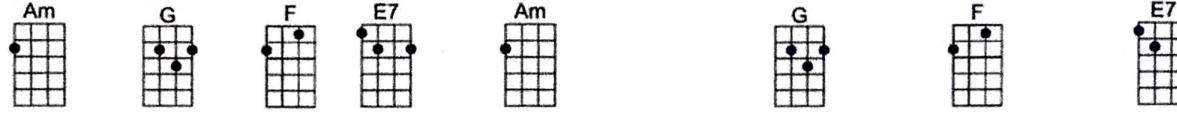
Now Baby, listen Baby, don't you treat me this a-way



'Cause I'll be back on my feet some-day.



Don't care if you do 'cause it's understood: you got no money, you just ain't no good



Well I guess if you say so, I'll have to pack my things and go. That's right,
(repeat chorus)

Sweet Sue

$\text{♩} = 129$

($\text{♩} = \text{♩} \text{♩} \text{♩}$) GMaj7

Am D7 Am D7

U... 1 2 3 4 5

mf
Ev'- ry star a- bove knows the one I love, Sweet

T A B 2 0 | 0 0 0 | (0) | 2 0 | 0 0 0 | (0) | 2 |

G6 D7 G6

6 7 8 9

Sue Just you. And the

T A B 0 | (0) | 2 | 0 | 0 | (0) | 2 | 0 |

Am D7 Am D7

10 11 12 13

Moon on high knows the rea- son why it's

T A B 0 0 0 | (0) | 2 0 | 0 0 0 | (0) | 2 |

G6 D7 G6

14 15 16 17

you, Sweet Sue. No one

T A B 0 | (0) | 2 | 0 | (0) | 2 3 |

Chords: G, GMaj7, G7, E7

18 else it seems 19 ev- er 20 shares my dreams, 21 and with-

T 5 5 5 (5) 2 3 5 5 5 (5) 3 0
A
B

Am Am7 Am7**5** D7

22 23 24 25

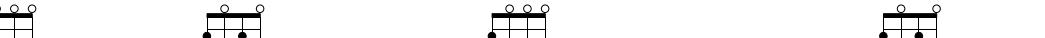
out you dear I don't know what I'd do. In this

3—3—3—3 3—3—2—0 3 (3)

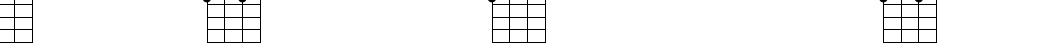
T A B

2 0

Am D7 Am D7



26 27 28 29



heart of mine you live all the time, Sweet

T 0—0—0—(0) 0—0—0—(0) 2

A 2

B

G6 D7 G6



30 31 32 33



Sue, just you,

T 3 (3) 0 3 (3) .
A .
B .

FROM ME TO YOU - The Beatles

Da-da [C] da da-da dun dun [Am] da
Da-da [C] da da-da dun dun [Am] da

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

I got [C] everything that you [Am] want,
Like a [C] heart that's oh so [G7] true
Just [F] call on me, and I'll [Am] send it along,
With [C] love from [G] me to [C] you

I got [Gm] arms that long to [C] hold you,
And [F] keep you by my side
I got [D] lips that long to [D7] kiss you,
And [G] keep you satis-[G7]fied oooo

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

Da-da [C] da da-da dun dun [Am] da (from me)
Da-da [C] da da-da dun dun [G7] da (to you)
Just [F] call on me, and I'll [Am] send it along,
With [C] love from [G] me to [C] you

I got [Gm] arms that long to [C] hold you,
And [F] keep you by my side
I got [D] lips that long to [D7] kiss you,
And [G] keep you satis-[G7]fied oooo

If there's [C] anything that you [Am] want,
If there's [C] anything I can [G7] do
Just [F] call on me, and I'll [Am] send it along,
With [C] love from [G] me to [C] you
To [Am] you! To [Fm] you! Da-da [C] da da-da dun dun [Am]↓ da



Intro: E7 // /, D7 // /, A // /, E7 // /, A
"Deep down..."

Johnny B Goode

by Chuck Berry 1958

Deep ^Adown 'n Louisiana close to New Orleans

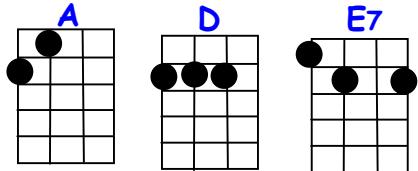
Way ^Aback up in the woods among the evergreens

There ^Dstood a log cabin made of earth and wood

Where ^Alived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode

Who ^{E7}never ever learned to **read or write** so well

But he could ^Aplay the ukulele just like ringin' a bell. **Go go--**



A

Go Johnny go, **Go--** Go Johnny go ^D**Go--**, Go Johnny go, ^A**Go--**,

Go Johnny go, ^{E7}**Go--**, ^D Johnny B. Good

E7

Repeat Bridge-@ end

Outro: A // /- /

Bridge

He used to ^Acarry his ukulele in a gunny sack

And ^{A7}sit beneath the trees by the railroad track

An ^Dengineer could to see him sittin' in the shade

^AStrummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made

^{E7}People passin' by they would stop and say ^D

"Oh ^Amy, but that little country boy could play" ^A**Go go-- (Bridge)**

His ^Amother told him someday he would be a man

And ^Ayou will be the leader of a big old band

^DMany people comin' from miles around

And ^Ahear you play your music when the sun go down

^{E7}Maybe ^Asome-day your name gonna **be** in light

Sayin' **Johnny B. Goode** to-night. ^A**Go go-- (Bridge)**

REMIT@comcast.net

4-30-14

Get Back

Lennon & McCartney, 1969

INTRO: Vamp on A - building up - then G D

A

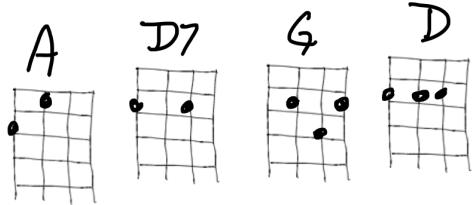
Jojo was a man who thought he was a loner
D7 A G D

But he knew it couldn't last

A

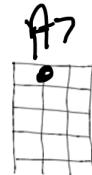
Jojo left his home in Tucson, Arizona
D7 A G D

For some California grass



[CHO:]

A A7 A A7
Get back, get back
D A G D
Get back to where you once belonged
A A7 A A7
Get back, get back
D A G D
Get back to where you once belonged



<Play a verse>

Spoken: Get back Jojo
Go home

[CHO - 2x - sing low 2nd time]

A

Sweet Loretta Martin thought she was a woman
D7 A G D

But she was another man

A

All the girls around her say she's got it coming
D7 A G D

But she gets it while she can

[CHO - hold on D for last line:]

D D D <hold>
Get back to where you once belonged - ooh ooh

<Play a verse>

[CHO - sing low]

Spoken: Go home

<Play a verse>

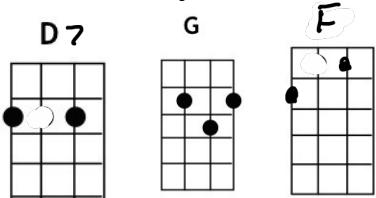
Get back Loretta - Your momma's waiting for you
In her high heel sneakers - And her low neck sweater

[CHO - 2x - sing low & finish]

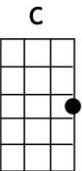
Angel From Montgomery

John Prine (1971 - John Prine)
Standard time / Each chord = 2 slow beats

Family of D:

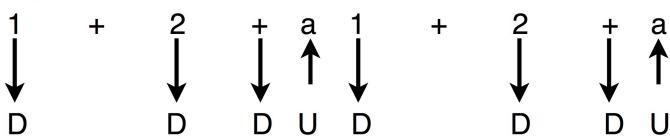


Extra chord:



When you're ready, try this strum pattern:

March strum:



Intro: Vamp...

Verse 1:

G C G C
I am an old woman, named after my mother
G C D7 G
My old man is another child who's grown old
G C G C
If dreams were thunder and lightning was desire
G C D7 G
This old house it would've burned down a long time ago

Chorus:

G F C G
Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery
G F C G
Make me a poster of an old ro - de - o
G F C G
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to
G F C G
To believe in this livin' is just a hard way to go

Verse 2:

G C G C
When I was a young girl, I had me a cowboy
G C D7 G
It wasn't much to look at, he was a free ramblin' man
G C G C
There was a long time, no matter how I tried
G C D7 G
The years they just rolled by like a broken down dam ... Chorus

Verse 3:

G C G C
There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear them them buzzin'
G C D7 G
And I ain't done nothing since I woke up to - day
G C G C
But how the hell can a person go to work in the morning
G C D7 G
And come home in the evening and have nothing to say ... Chorus

Outro:

Repeat last line of chorus, end on G

Honeysuckle Rose

Razaf/Waller 1929

♩ = 100

Ukulele

1 2 3 4

Gm7 C9 Gm7 C9 Gm7 C9 Gm7C9

1 2 3 4

Ev- 'ry hon- ey bee fills with jeal- ous- y when they see you outwith me, I don't blame them

5 6 7 8

F F7 B♭ 6 C9 F B♭ 7 Am7 D7

5 6 7 8

good- ness knows Hon- ey- suck- le Rose.

9 10 11 12

Gm7 C9 Gm7 C9 Gm7 C9 Gm7C9

9 10 11 12

When you're pass- in' by flow- ers droop and sigh, and I know thereas- on why: You're much sweet- er

13 14 15 16

F F7 B♭ 6 C9 F C7 F

13 14 15 16

Good- ness knows. Hon- ey- suck- le Rose.

17 18 19 20

F7 Cm7 F7 B♭ 6

17 18 19 20

Don't buy su- gar, You just have to touch my cup;

G7



21 22 23 24

You're my sug- ar, it's sweet when you stir it up.

C9



21 22 23 24

You're my sug- ar, it's sweet when you stir it up.

Gm7 **C9** **Gm7** **C9**






25 26 27 28

When I'm tak- in' sips from your tas- ty lips, seems the hon- ey fair- ly drips, Your con- fec- tion,

F **F7** **B♭ 6 C9**






29 30 31 32

Good- ness knows Hon- ey suck- le Rose.

(20) Brown Eyed Girl - Van Morrison

G C G D7, G C G D7,

G C G D7

Hey, where did we go? Days when the rain came

G C G D7

Down in the hollow, playing a new game.

G C G D7

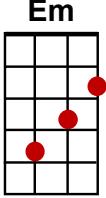
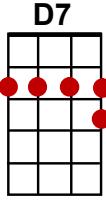
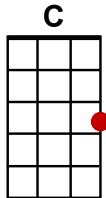
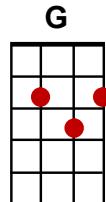
Laughing and a running, hey, hey. Skipping and a-jumping

G C G D7 C D

In the misty morning fog, with our hearts a-thumpin' and you

G Em C D7 G D

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 to 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 D

Slipping and a-sliding, hey, hey, all along the waterfall with you

G Em C D7 G

My brown eyed girl. You, my brown eyed girl.

D7

G

Do you remember when we used to sing:

G C G D7

Sha-la la, la la la la, la la la-la te da. (Just like that)

G C G D7 G C G D7

Sha-la la, la la la la, la la la-la te da. 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, oh my how you have grown

G C G D7 G

Cast my memory back there Lord. Sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout it

G C G D7 C D

Makin' love in the green grass behind the stadium, with you,

G Em C D7 G

My brown eyed girl. You, my brown eyed girl.

D7

G

Do you remember when we used to sing:

G C G D7

Sha-la la, la la la la, la la la-la te da. (Just like that)

G C G D7

Sha-la la, la la la la, la la la-la te da.

Repeat.

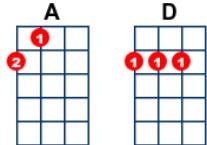
Walk Of Life

key:D, artist:Dire Straits writer:Mark Knopfler

Dire Straits: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vXJPIYZ77_A

Capo on 2nd fret

[D] [G] [A] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A] [G] [A]

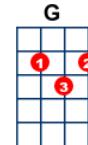


[D] Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies

[D] Be-Bop-A-Lula Baby What I Say

[D] Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman

[D] Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay



[G] He got the action he got the motion **[D]** oh yeah the boy can play

[G] Dedication devotion **[D]** turning all the night time into the day

[D] He do the song about the sweet lovin' **[A]** woman

He do the **[D]** song about the **[G]** knife

He do the **[D]** walk **[A]** He do the walk of **[G]** life

[A] He do the walk of **[D]** life {riff) **[D] [G] [A] [G] [A]**

[D] Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story

[D] Hand me down my walkin' shoes

[D] Here come Johnny with the power and the glory

[D] Backbeat the talkin' blues

[G] He got the action he got the motion **[D]** oh yeah the boy can play

[G] Dedication devotion **[D]** turning all the night time into the day

[D] He do the song about the sweet lovin' **[A]** woman

He do the **[D]** song about the **[G]** knife

He do the **[D]** walk **[A]** He do the walk of **[G]** life

[A] He do the walk of **[D]** life (riff) **[D] [G] [A] [G] [A]**

[D] Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies

[D] Be-Bop-A-Lula Baby What I Say

[D] Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman

[D] Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay

[G] He got the action he got the motion **[D]** oh yeah the boy can play

[G] Dedication devotion **[D]** turning all the night time into the day

[D] And after all the violence and **[A]** double talk

There's just a **[D]** song in all the trouble and the **[G]** strife

You do the **[D]** walk **[A]** You do the walk of **[G]** life

[A] You do the walk of **[D]** life (riff - fading) **[D] [G] [A] [G] [A]**

Beans Taste Fine

Shel Silverstein

C A7 D7 G7 C
Now a friend of mine, down Chicago way, finally made his pile.

C A7
Got himself a mansion, butler and a chef, he was
D7 G7
livin in the latest style

C C7 F
But I ran into him, eatin' in a greasy spoon, and parked in
F#dim
front was his big limousine.

C A7 D7
I said, "Friend, you got so much money, how come
G7 C G7
you're in here eatin' beans?" And he said --

C A7 D7
After you've been having steak for along time, beans --
G7 C G7
beans taste fine.

C A7
After you've been having champagne and brandy,
D7 G7
you're gonna dig that wine.

C C7
The world is funny, people are strange,
F F#dim
man is a creature of constant change.

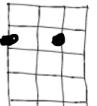
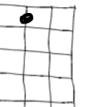
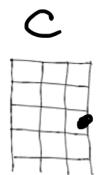
C A7 D7
After you've been having steak for along time, beans --
G7 C G7
beans taste fine.

C A7
Now I ran into another old friend of mine,
D7 G7 C G7
in a rowdy old Clark Street Bar.

C A7
I said, "Friend, is it true what I heard about you?
D7 G7
I heard you married a beautiful 18-year-old shapely movie star,
C C7

Yet here you sit, tryin' to make out with some barfly
F F#dim
Who's too old and ugly to be true."

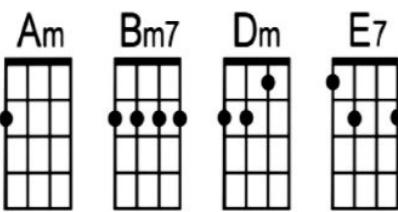
C A7
He said, "Bobby, you're still a very young man
D7 G7 C G7
So sit down. I'll explain it all to you. He said -- [cho]



Moondance

By Van Morrison

Chords:



Am Bm7 Dm E7

The diagrams show the finger placement for each chord on a standard four-string ukulele. Am: index on 2nd string. Bm7: index on 2nd, middle on 3rd. Dm: index on 2nd, middle on 3rd. E7: index on 2nd, middle on 3rd, ring on 4th.

INTRO: Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7

Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am, Bm7
Well it's a marvelous night for a moondance with the stars up a-bove in your eyes
Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am, Bm7
a fan-tabulous night to make romance 'neath the color of october skies
Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am, Bm7
all the leaves on the trees are falling to the sounds of the breezes that blow
Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am
and I'm trying to place to the calling of the heartstrings that play soft and low

Dm Am Dm Am
You know the night's magic seems to whisper and hush.
Dm Am Dm // E7//
You know the soft moonlight seems to shine, ...in your blush

Am Dm Am Dm Am, Dm Am, Dm
Can I just have one more moon-dance with you my love

Am Dm Am Dm Am, Dm Am, E7
Can I just make some more ro-mance with you my love

Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am, Bm7
Verse 2: Well I want to make love to you tonight, I can't wait till the morning has come
Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am, Bm7
And I know that the time will be just right and straight into my arms you will run
Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am, Bm7
When you come my heart will be waiting to be sure that you're never a-lone
Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am
There and then all my dreams will come true dear, there and then I will make you my own

Dm Am Dm Am
And every time I touch you, you just tremble inside
Dm Am Dm // E7//
then I know how much you want me, that...you can't hide

Am Dm Am Dm Am, Dm Am, Dm
Can I just have one more moon-dance with you my love

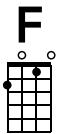
Am Dm Am Dm Am, Dm Am
Can I just make some more ro-mance with youmy love

Bye Bye Blackbird

♩ = 183

Ukul.

F



1 2 3 4

mf

Pack up all my care and woe, here I go, sing- in' low.

F



A♭dim



Gm7



C7



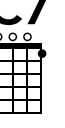
5 6 7 8

Bye- bye Black- bird.

Gm7



C7



9 10 11 12

Where some- bod- y waits for me, sug- ar's sweet, so is she,

Gm7



C7



F



13 14 15 16

Bye- Bye, Black- bird.

F7

17

18

Am7b5**D7**

No one here can love or un- der- stand me,

Bb6

21

22

Gm7b5**C7**

Oh, what hard luck sto- ries they all hand me.

F**Am7b5****D7**

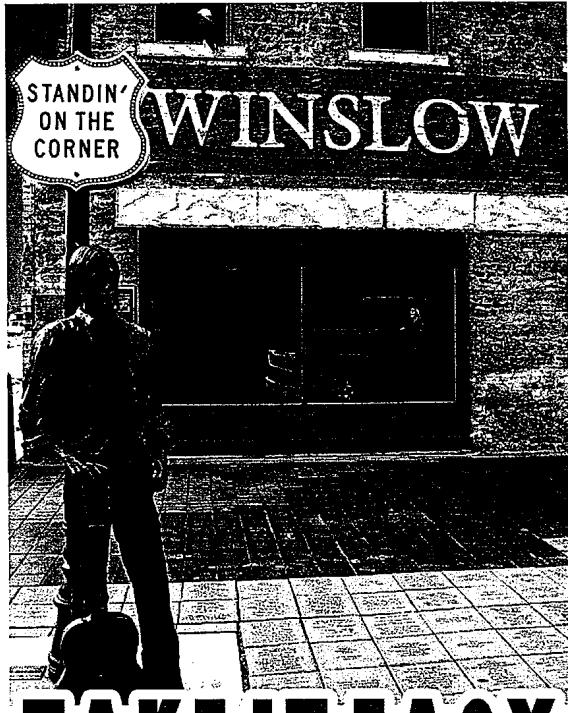
25 26 27 28

Make my bed and light the light, I'll ar- rive late to- night,

Gm7**C7****F**

29 30 31 32

Black- bird Bye- Bye

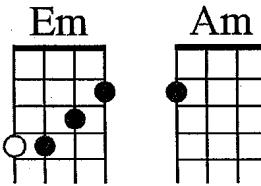
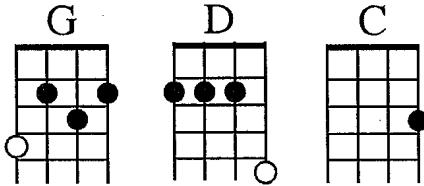


TAKE IT EASY

by Jackson Browne
and Glenn Frey

Jackson Browne had written most of the song, then stalled at the line "I'm standing on a corner in Winslow, Arizona". His neighbor at the time, Glenn Frey, added the next line ("It's a girl, my lord, in a flatbed Ford"), and Browne carried on to finish the song.

The city of Winslow, Arizona erected a life-size bronze statue and a mural commemorating the song. The statue is of a guy with an acoustic guitar. Above, a metal sign, in the style of US highway markers, reads "Standin' on the Corner". The trompe-l'oeil mural on the wall behind is of a storefront, and shows (what would appear to be) the reflection of a red flatbed Ford driven by a "girl, my lord". The second floor of the mural features an eagle perched on the window sill and a couple seen making out in the other window.



G
 Well I'm a-runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load
 D C
 I've got seven women on my mind
 G D
 Four that wanna' own me, two that wanna' stone me
 C G
 One says she's a friend of mine
 Em D C G
 Take it easy.... take it easy
 Am C Em
 Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy
 C G
 Lighten up while you still can
 C G
 Don't even try to understand
 Am C G
 Just find a place to make your stand... and take it easy

G
 Well, I'm a standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
 D C

Such a fine sight to see
 G D
 It's a girl, my lord, in a flat-bed Ford
 C G

Slowin' down to take a look at me
 Em D C G

Come on, baby... don't say maybe
 Am C Em

I gotta' know if your sweet love is gonna' save me
 C G

We may lose, and we may win
 C G

Though we may never be here again
 Am C G

So open up, I'm climbin' in... so take it easy

G
 Well, I'm a-runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
 D C

Got a world of trouble on my mind
 G D C G

Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover, she's so hard to find
 Em D C G

Take it easy.... take it easy

Am C Em
 Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy
 C G C G

Come on ba-by, don't say may-be
 Am C Em

I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me.....
 C G

Oooo ooo ooo - Oooo ooo ooo Oooo ooo ooo Oooo ooo ooo
 C G

Oooo ooo ooo - Oooo ooo ooo Oooo ooo ooo Oooo ooo ooo
 C G D C

Oooo ooo ooo Oooo ooo oo Oh we got it eaaaasy
 G D C..... Em

We ought to take it eaaaaaaaaasssssy

Rockin' Robin

Bobby Day

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XCy63R2KKFU> (play along in this key)

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

[G] Tweedly deedly dee [Am] tweedly [D] deedly dee

[G] Tweedly deedly dee [Am] tweedly [D] deedly dee

[G] Tweedly deedly dee [Am] tweedly [D] deedly dee [G] Tweet tweet tweet tweet

[G] He rocks in the tree-top all the day long

[G] Hoppin' and a-boppin' and a-singin' his song

[G] All the little birds on Jay Bird St love to hear the robin goin' [G7] tweet tweet tweet

Chorus:

Rockin' [C] robin rockin' [G] robin

[D7] Blow rockin' robin cause we're [C] really gonna rock to [G] night

[G] Every little swallow every chickadee [G] Every little bird in the tall oak tree

[G] The wise old owl the big black crow [G] Flapping their wings singin' [G7] go bird go

Chorus

Instrumental: [G] [G7] [C] [G] [D7] [C] [G]

A [C] pretty little raven at the bird band stand

[G] Taught him how to do the bop and [G7] it was grand

They [C] started goin' steady and bless my soul

He [D7] out bopped the buzzard and the oriole

[G] He rocks in the tree-top all the day long

[G] Hoppin' and a-boppin' and a-singin' his song

[G] All the little birds on Jay Bird St love to hear the robin goin' [G7] tweet tweet tweet

Chorus

A [C] pretty little raven at the bird band stand

[G] Taught him how to do the bop and [G7] it was grand

They [C] started goin' steady and bless my soul

He [D7] out bopped the buzzard and the oriole

[G] He rocks in the tree-top all the day long

[G] Hoppin' and a-boppin' and a-singin' his song

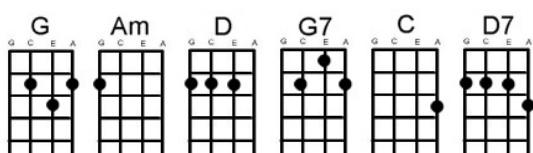
[G] All the little birds on Jay Bird St love to hear the robin goin' [G7] tweet tweet tweet

Chorus

[G] Tweedly deedly dee [Am] tweedly [D] deedly dee

[G] Tweedly deedly dee [Am] tweedly [D] deedly dee

[G] Tweedly deedly dee [Am] tweedly [D] deedly dee [G] Tweet tweet tweet



Blue Ridge Mountain Blues

Trad
Per Doc & Merle Watson

[Intro: Play one verse]

G D7
When I was young and in my prime, ---> Verse
D7 G
I left my home in Caroline,
G D7
Now all I do is sit and pine,
D7 G
For the folks I left behind.

G D7
I got them Blue Ridge Mountain blues, ---> Chorus (Indented)
D7 G
And I'll stand right here and I'll say,
G Am
Every day I'm countin' till I climb those mountains
D7 G
On that Blue Ridge far away.

I see a window in the light, <same chords>
I see two heads of snowy white.
It seems I hear them folks recite,
Where is my wandering boy tonite?

I got them Blue Ridge Mountain blues,
And I'll stand right here and I'll say,
My grip is packed to travel and I'm scratching gravel
For the Blue Ridge far away.

I'm gonna do right by my pa,
I'm gonna do right by my ma.
I'll hang around the kitchen door,
No work, no worries anymore.

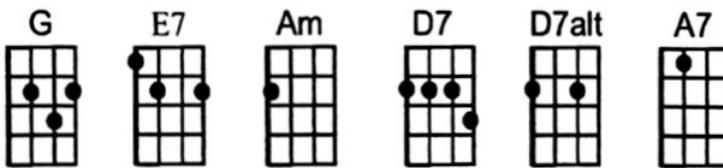
I got them Blue Ridge Mountain blues,
Gonna hear my old dog Trey.
Gonna hunt the possum where the corn tops blossom
on the Blue Ridge far away.

I've got them Blue Ridge Mountain Blues,
And I'll stand right here and I'll say,
Every day I'm countin' till I climb those mountains,
One that Blue Ridge far away.

DAYDREAM

Loren Spoor

Soprano



Intro: 1st 2 lines

G2

[F] What a day for a [D7] daydream
[Gm] What a day for a [C7] daydreamin' boy
[F] And I'm lost in a [D7] daydream
[Gm] Dreaming 'bout my [C7] bundle of joy

[Bb] And even if [G7] time ain't really [F] on my [D7] side
[Bb] It's one of those [G7] days for taking a [F] walk out [D7] side
[Bb] I'm blowing the [G7] day to take a [F] walk in the [D7] sun
[G7] And fall on my face on somebody's [C7] new-mown lawn

[F] I've been having a [D7] sweet dream
[Gm] I've been dreaming since I [C7] woke up today
[F] It starred me and my [D7] sweet thing
[Gm] Cause she's the one makes me [C7] feel this way

[Bb] And even if [G7] time is passing [F] me by a [D7] lot
[Bb] I couldn't care [G7] less about the [F] dues you say I [D7] got
[Bb] Tomorrow I'll [G7] pay the dues for [F] dropping my [D7] **LORD**
[G7] A pie in the face for being a [C7] sleepin' bull **toad**

VERSE CORDS

(whistling solo, just go with the verse chords)

[Bb] And you can be [G7] sure that if you're [F] feeling [D7] right
[Bb] A daydream will [G7] last along [F] into the [D7] night
[Bb] Tomorrow at [G7] breakfast you may [F] prick up your [D7] ears
[G7] Or you may be daydreaming for a [C7] thousand years

[F] What a day for a [D7] daydream
[Gm] Custom made for a [C7] daydreamin' boy
[F] And I'm lost in a [D7] daydream
[Gm] Dreaming 'bout my [C7] bundle of joy
[Gm] Dreaming 'bout my [C7] bundle of [F] joy

Whistle to end

Rosetta

♩ = 89

F6/9 **E9** **E♭ 7** **D7**

UKUL.

(♪ = ♩)

mf

Ro- set- ta, My Ro- set- ta, in my

T A B

G7 **C9** **Am7** **D7** **Gm7** **C9**

heart, dear, there's no one but you. You

0 0 0 2 0 2

F6/9 **E9** **E♭ 7** **D7**

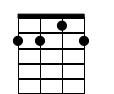
told me that you loved me. Nev- er

3 3 (3) 7 5 0 0 (0) 7 5

G7 **C9** **F6/9** **Bm7♭ 5** **E7**

leave me for some- bod- y new.

0 0 2 0 2 1

Am7**Bm7b 5****E7****Am7****Dm7****G7**

17

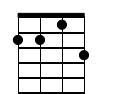
18

19

20

You've made my whole life a dream.

0 0 0 2 2 2 3 (3)

C6**Am7****Dm7****G7****C9**

21

22

23

24

I pray you'll make it come true.

7 7 7 5 3 3 3 0

F6/9**E9****E♭ 7****D7**

25

26

27

28

set-ta, my Ro-set-ta,

3 3 (3) 7 5 0 0 (0) 7 5

Please say

G7**C9****F6/9**

29

30

31

32

I'm just the one, dear, for you.

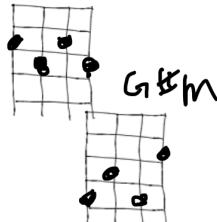
0 0 0 0 2 1

‘Til There Was You

Meredith Willson, 1957
A la Beatles, 1963

Intro: F F#dim Gm C7 (2x) F#dim

F F#dim
There were bells on a hill



Gm Bbm
But I never heard them ringing

F Am G#m Gm
No I never heard them at all

C9 F F#dim Gm C9

Till there was you

F F#dim
There were birds in the sky



C9

Gm Bbm
But I never saw them winging

F Am G#m Gm
No I never saw them at all

C9 F Bbm F F7

Till there was you

Bb
Then there was music

Bbm F
and wonderful roses

D/F# Gm Gm7+ G7
They tell me in sweet fragrant meadows

C7ii C7/5+
of dawn and you

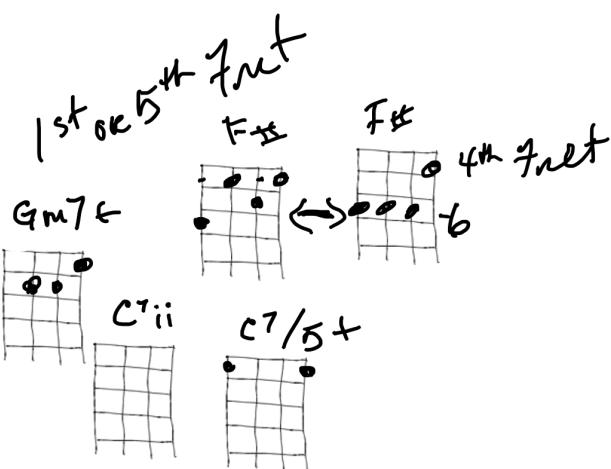
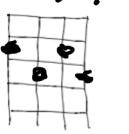
F B7/9i
There was love all around

Gm Bbm
But I never heard it singing

F Am G#m Gm
No I never heard it at all

C9 F Gm C9

Till there was you



TAG:

C9 F Gm C9

- - - > Play all (AABA)

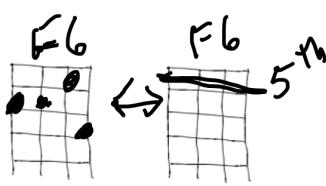
Till there was you

- - - > Sing from Bridge

C E C7 F Bbm F F6

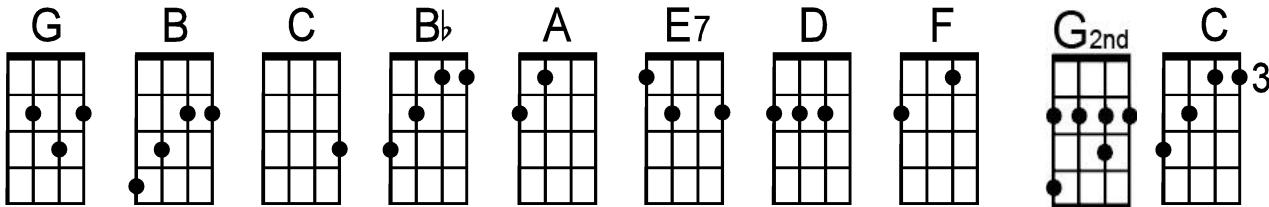
Tiiiiiiill there was youuuuuuuuuuuuuuu

- - - > real ending



(Sittin' on) the Dock of the Bay

by Otis Redding and Steve Cropper (1967)



Intro: G . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |

G* . . . | B . . . | C* . . . | C\ B\ Bb\ | A . . . |
Sittin' in the mor-nin' sun— I'll be sittin' when the ev-en-in' come—

G* . . . | B . . . | C* . . . | C\ B\ Bb\ | A . . . |
Watchin' the ships roll in— and then I watch'em roll a-way-ay a—gain—

| G . . . | E7 . . . | G . . . | E7 . . . |
I'm sitting' on the dock of the Bay— watchin' the tide— roll a-way—

| G . . . | A . . . | G . . . | E7 . . . |
Oo, just sittin' on the dock of the Bay— wast-in' ti—i-i-iime

| G* . . . | B . . . | C* . . . | C\ B\ Bb\ | A . . . |
I left my home in Georgi-a— Headed for the 'Fri—is—co Bay—

| G* . . . | B . . . | C* . . . | C\ B\ Bb\ | A . . . |
'Cause I had nothin' to live for— and looked like nothin's gonna co-ome my way—

| G . . . | E7 . . . | G . . . | E7 . . . |
So I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the Bay— watchin' the ti-ide roll a-way—

| G . . . | A . . . | G . . . | E7 . . . |
Oo, I'm sittin' on the dock of the Bay— wast-in' ti—i-i-iime—

Bridge: G . . . | D . . . | C . . . |
Look like— nothin's gonna change—

G . . . | D . . . | C . . . |
Every-thing— still— re-mains the same

G . . . | D . . . | C . . . | G . . . |
I can't do what ten peo-ple tell me to do

F . . . | D . . . |
So I guess I'll just re-main the same—

G* . . . | B . . . | C* . . . | C\ B\ Bb\ | A . . . |
Sittin' here resting my bones— and this loneli-ness won't leave me a—lone—

| G* . . . | B . . . | C* . . . | C\ B\ Bb\ | A . . . |
It's two thous-and miles I roamed— Just to make this do-ock my home—

| G . . . | E7 . . . | G . . . | E7 . . . |
Now I just-a sit at the dock of the Bay— watchin' the ti-i-ide roll a-way—

G . . . | A . . . | G . . . | E7 . . . |
Sittin' on the dock of the Bay— wast-in' ti—i-i-iime—

G . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | E7 . . . | G . . . | . . . | . . . | E7 . . . | G\ |
(whistle and fade ——————)

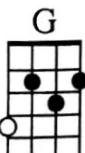
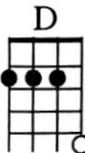
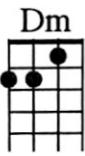
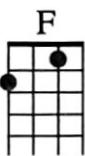
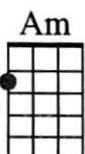
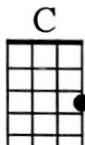


The Loco-Motion

CAROLE KING AND GERRY GOFFIN 1962

Little Eva

C Am
 EVERYBODY'S DOIN' A BRAND NEW DANCE, NOW
 C Am
 COME ON, BABY, DO THE LOCO-MOTION
 C Am
 I KNOW YOU'LL GET TO LIKE IT IF YOU GIVE IT A CHANCE, NOW
 C Am
 COME ON, BABY, DO THE LOCO-MOTION
 F Dm
 MY LITTLE BABY SISTER CAN DO IT WITH EASE
 F D
 IT'S EASIER TO LEARN THAN YOUR ABC'S
 C G C
 SO COME ON, COME ON, AND DO THE LOCO-MOTION WITH ME
 C
 YOU GOTTA SWING YOUR HIPS NOW...
 F C
 ...COME ON BABY, JUMP UP, JUMP BACK
 G
 OH WELL, I THINK YOU GOT THE KNACK, WHOA WHOA



UKULELE CLUB

OF
 SANTA CRUZ
 GREAT GIRL SONGS
 JUNE 2009

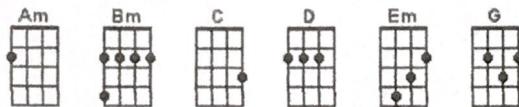
C Am
 NOW THAT YOU CAN DO IT, WELL LET'S MAKE A CHAIN NOW
 C Am
 COME ON, BABY, DO THE LOCO-MOTION
 C Am
 A CHUGGA-CHUGGA MOTION LIKE A RAILROAD TRAIN NOW
 C Am
 COME ON, BABY, DO THE LOCO-MOTION
 F Dm
 DO IT NICE AND EASY, NOW, AND DON'T LOSE CONTROL
 F D
 A LITTLE BIT OF RHYTHM AND A LOT OF SOUL
 C G C
 SO COME ON, COME ON, AND DO THE LOCO-MOTION WITH ME
 G C Am
 YAY YAY YAY YEAH... MOVE AROUND THE FLOOR IN A LOCO-MOTION
 C Am
 COME ON, BABY, DO THE LOCO-MOTION
 C Am
 DO IT HOLDIN' HANDS, IF YOU GET THE NOTION
 C Am
 COME ON, BABY, DO THE LOCO-MOTION
 F Dm
 THERE'S NEVER BEEN A DANCE THAT'S SO EASY TO DO
 F D
 IT EVEN MAKES YOU HAPPY WHEN YOU'RE FEELIN' BLUE
 C G C
 SO COME ON, COME ON, AND DO THE LOCO-MOTION WITH ME

|| End

Heatwave (Abridged)

Linda Ronstadt

Holland-Dozier-Holland 1963 (as recorded by Martha and the Vandellas)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

INSTRUMENTAL: < OPTIONAL >

[Am] / [Bm] / [Em] / [Em] /
[Am] / [Bm] / [Em] / [Em] /
[Am] / [Bm] / [C] / [D] /
[G] / [G] / [G] / [G]↓

Whenever I'm [Am] with him

[Bm] Something in-[Em]side (something in-[Em]side)

Starts to [Am] burning

[Bm] And I'm [Em] filled with desire

[Am] Could it be a [Bm] Devil in me

Or is [C] this the way love's [D] supposed to be?

It's like a [G] heatwave, burning in my heart

[G] I can't keep from crying, it's tearing me apart [G]↓

Whenever he [Am] calls my name

[Bm] Sounds [Em] soft, sweet and plain

Right [Am] then, right [Bm] there

I [Em] feel this burning pain

Has [Am] high blood pressure got a [Bm] hold on me

Or is [C] this the way love's [D] supposed to be?

It's like a [G] heatwave, burning in my heart

[G] I can't keep from crying, it's tearing me apart [G]↓

[Am]/Oo-oo-oo-[Bm]oo-oo [Em] ooo [Em] heat wave

[Am]/Oo-oo-oo-[Bm]oo-oo [Em] ooo [Em] heat wave

[Am] / [Bm] / [C] / [D] /

G-G-G-G, G, G, G, G

Sometimes I [Am] stare in space

[Bm] Tears all [Em] over my face

I can't ex-[Am]plain it, don't under-[Bm]stand it

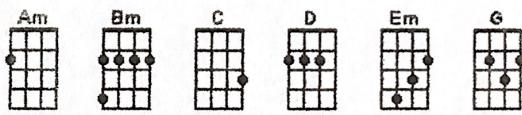
I ain't [Em] never felt like this before

Now [Am] this funny feeling, has [Bm] me amazed

Don't [C] know what to do, my [D] head's in a haze

It's like a [G] heatwave [G] yeah yeah yeah

Heat Wave -
P. 2



[Am] Yeah, yeah [Bm] ye-ah
[Em] Oh, Heat wave

Am Bm
Don't pass up this chance

Am D
This time it's a true romance

G G
Heatwave...heatwave...

Oo-oo-oo-oooo...oo-oo-oh

Ending:

u/d/u/d Am'' Bm'' Em, 0088' E'
(pull-off)