

Ukuleles Unite!



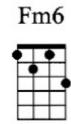
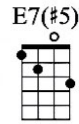
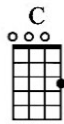
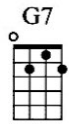
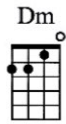
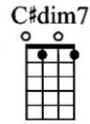
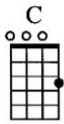
Volume 4 Potluck

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19	Unchain My Heart
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Ain't Misbehavin'

♩ = 100

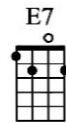
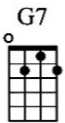
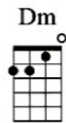
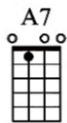
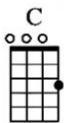


Ukulele

mf

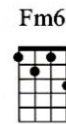
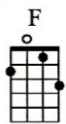
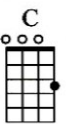
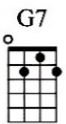
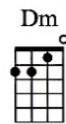
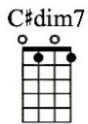
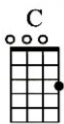
No one to talk with, all by my- self No one to walk with, but I'm hap- py on the shelf

0 2 0 3 3 2 0 3 3 2 5 3 0 0 3 2



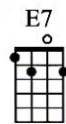
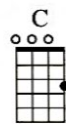
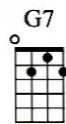
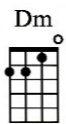
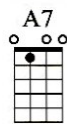
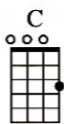
Ain't mis- be- hav- in', I'm sav- in' my love for you

0 2 0 3 3 2 0 2 3 0 0 3 0 (0)



I know for cer- tain the one I love I'm through with flirt- in', it's you that I'm think- in' of

0 2 0 3 3 2 0 2 3 0 3 3 2 5 3 0 0 3 2



Ain't mis- be- hav- in' I'm sav- in' my love for you

0 2 0 3 3 2 0 2 3 0 0 3 0 (0)

Am F7 D7 A7

17 18 19 20

Like Jack Horn- er in a cor- ner Don't go no- where. What do I care?

3 0 3 0 3 0 3 0 3 0 4 0 4 0

G6 E7 Am D7 G7 A7 D7 G7

21 22 23 24

Your kiss- es are worth wait- in' for. Be- lieve me,

5 5 5 5 3 2 0 3 0 0 2

C C#dim7 Dm G7 C E7(#5) F Fm6

25 26 27 28

I don't stay out late, don't care to go I'm home a- bout eight, just me and my ra- di- o.

0 2 0 3 3 2 0 2 0 3 3 2 5 3 0 0 3 2

C A7 Dm G7 C

29 30 31 32

Ain't mis- be- hav- in' I'm sav- in' my love for you.

0 2 0 3 3 2 0 2 0 0 3 3

Alberta

♩ = 120

Ukul.



mf

Al- bert- a, Al- bert- a,

where you been so
Where'd you stay last
know you're on my
where you been so



long?
night?
mind.
long?

Al- bert- a, Al-
Al- bert- a Al-
Al- bert- a Al-
Al- bert- a, Al-

be- er- ta,
be- er- ta,
be- er- ta,
be- er- ta,



where you been so
Where'd you stay last
know you're on my
where you been so

long?
night?
mind.
long?

Ain't had no
Come home this
Ain't had no
Ain't had no



lov- in'
morn- in',
lov- in',
lov- in'

since you been
clothes don't fit you
such a great long
Since you been

gone.
right.
time.
gone.

1-3.

C N.C.

4.

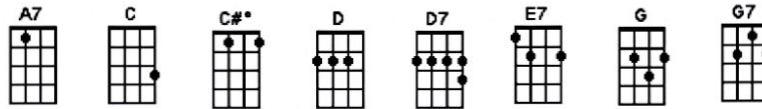
C



Al- ber- ta Al-

Banana Split for My Baby

by Louis Prima, 1956



Starting Note: **D**

Intro Riff: G// C#dim// A7// G// 2x

[G]Banana split for my [E7]baby; [A7]A glass of plain [D]water for [G]me
[G]Banana split for my [E7]baby; [A7]A glass of plain water for [D7]me

[G]Dispenser man, [G7]if you please; [C]Serve my chick a mess of [A7]calories
[G]Banana split for my [E7]baby; [A7]A glass of plain [D]water for [G]me

Verse 1* [G/]Slip back the lid, scoop everything in sight
[G/]Make it a rainbow of red, brown and white
[G/]Chocolate chip and everything that's nice
[G]Tutti-frutti once and [A7]spumoni [D]twice

[G]Banana split for my [E7]baby; [A7]A glass of plain [D]water for [G]me

Verse 2* [G/]Spray the whipped cream for at least an hour
[G/]Pile it as high as the Eiffel Tower
[G/]Load it with nuts, sixteen tons
[G]Top it with a pizza [A7]just for [D]fun

[G]Banana split for my [E7]baby; [A7]A glass of plain [D]water for [G]me

MOUTH TRUMPET [Everyone; full chorus]

[G] [E7] [A7] [D] [G] | [G] [E7] [A7] [D7] | [G] [G7] [C] [A7] | [G] [E7] [A7] [D] [G]

[G]Banana split for my [E7]baby; [A7]A glass of plain [D]water for [G]me
[G]Banana split for my [E7]baby; [A7]A glass of plain water for [D7]me

[G]Stack 'er up with [G7]crazy goo
[C]That's the stuff she likes to [A7]wade right through

[G]Banana split for my [E7]baby; [A7]A glass of plain [D]water for [G]me

Verse 3* [G/]Add the cherries that she loves to munch
[G/]Skip one banana, use the whole darn bunch
[G/]Drown it in fudge, six or seven cans
[G]Give her two spoons, [A7]she'll eat with both [D]hands

[G]Banana split for my [E7]baby; [A7]A glass of plain [D]water for [G]me

[G/]Separate checks, [G7/]it must be; [C/]Charge the split to her, [A7/]the water to me

[G]Banana split for my [E7]baby; [A7]A glass of plain [D]water for [G]me
Ain't got no [E7]money

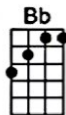
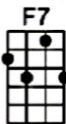
Finale: [A7]The glass of plain [D]water's for [G]me D/ G/
[8 counts] [8 counts] [12 counts]

Bring Me Sunshine - The Jive Aces (The Mills Bros (1966 - Arthur Kent / Sylvia Dee)

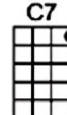
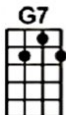
Intro:  / / / / / / (first note F)

/ /    

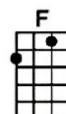
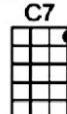
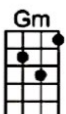
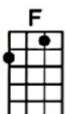
1. Bring me sun-shine in your smile.... ...make me happy all the while...
2. Bring me sun-shine in your eyes ...bring me rainbows from the skies



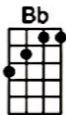
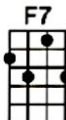
1. in this world where we live... There should be more happiness ...
2. Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun



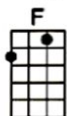
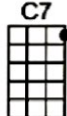
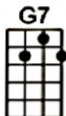
1. so much joy you can give... To each brand new bright tomorrow
2. We can be so content If we gather little sunbeams



1. Make me happy through the years...never bring me any tears...
2. Be light - hearted all day long Keep me singing happy songs



1. Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up a-bove
2. Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up a-bove



1. Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love
2. Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love

Tag - extend each phrase

Bring me fun . . . bring me sunshine . . . BRING ME LOVE!

THE FRIM FRAM SAUCE Redd Evans 1945

Intro: 1 and 2 and 1,2,3

Each chord= 8 beats unless noted

C D7
I don't want french-fried potatoes, red ripe tomatoes, I'm never satisfied;
F6// Adim// C// A7// D7// G7// C///
I want the frim fram sauce with ossenfay, with sha-fa-fa on the side.

C D7
I don't want pork chops & bacon, that won't awaken, my appetite inside;
F6// Adim// C// A7// D7// G7// C///
I want the frim fram sauce with ossenfay, with sha-fa-fa on the side.

C7//// F6//// C7//// F6////
Now, a person's really got to eat, and a person should eat right.

D7//// G7//// D7//// G7/ ~ G7/ ~
Five will get you ten I'm going to feed myself right tonight;

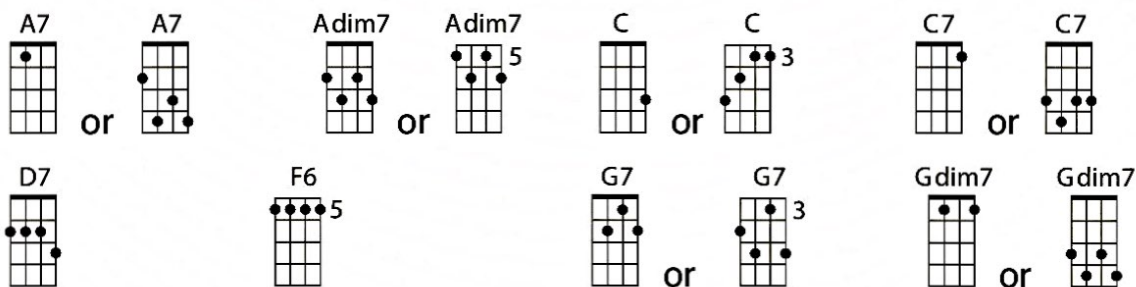
C D7
I don't want fish cakes & rye bread, you heard what I said,waiter please

serve mine fried;

F6// Adim// C// A7// D7// G7// C///
I want the frim fram sauce with ossenfay, with sha-fa-fa on the side

F6// Adim// C// A7// D7//// G7//// C//Adim//C/
I want the frim fram sauce with ossenfay, with shafafa.. on..the..side.

(ritenuto.....)



Linda Zielinski F.U.N. 1/20/18

Gone Gone Gone (Everly Brothers - 1964)

Intro: G/F toggle (4 times)

G

Some sunny day, baby

When everything seems OK, baby

You'll wake up and find that you're alone

'cause I'll be gone

Gone, gone, gone, really gone, done moved on

'Cause you done me wrong

G

Everyone that you meet, baby

As you walk down the street, baby

Will ask you why you're walkin' all alone

Why you're on your own

Just say I'm gone, gone, gone, gone, done moved on

'Cause you done me wrong

G

If you change your ways baby,

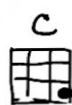
You might get me to stay baby,

Better hurry up if you don't wanna be alone

Or I'll be gone

Gone, gone, gone, really gone, done moved on

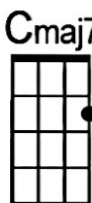
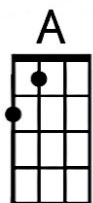
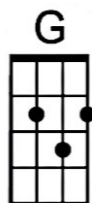
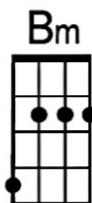
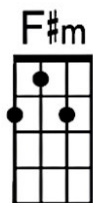
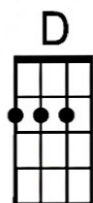
'Cause you done me wrong



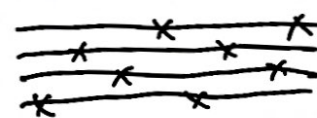
House at Pooh Corner (Key of D)

by Kenny Loggins (1971)

Use
↑ Em7



Pick Pattern



Strum



on CEA strings

D Em7 F#m Bm G A D A
Christopher Robin and I walked a-long, under branches lit up by the moon
D Em7 F#m Bm G A D
Posing our questions to Owl and Ee-yore, as our days disappeared all too soon.
Bm F#m G Em7 A
But I've wandered much further to-day than I should, and I can't seem to find my way back to the Wood

Chorus: D F#m Em7 A D F#m Em7 A
So help me if you can, I've got to get back to the house at Pooh Corner by one.
D F#m Em7 A
You'd be sur-prised, there's so much to be done
F#m Bm F#m
Count all the bees in the hive Chase all the clouds from the sky
G F#m Bm Cmaj7 A
Back to the days of Christopher Robin and Pooh

Bm/F#m/Em7

Chorus Pick Pattern



D Em7 F#m Bm G A D A
Winnie the Pooh doesn't know what to do, got a honey jar stuck on his nose
D Em7 F#m Bm G A D
He came to me asking help and ad-vice, and from here no one knows where he goes.
Bm F#m G Em7 A
So I sent him to ask of the Owl, if he's there, how to loosen a jar from the nose of a bear

D F#m Em7 A D F#m Em7 A
So help me if you can, I've got to get back to the house at Pooh Corner by one.
D F#m Em7 A
You'd be sur-prised, there's so much to be done
F#m Bm F#m Bm/F#m/Em7
Count all the bees in the hive Chase all the clouds from the sky
G F#m Bm
Back to the days of Christopher Robin
G F#m Bm
Back to the ways of Christopher Robin
G F#m Bm G A D
Back to the days of Poooooooooooooh.

If I Fell

♩ = 120

G **Am** **Bm7** **A#dim7** **Am**

mf If I give trust my in heart you, to oh you, please, I don't

1 2 3

0 2 3 0 2 0 3 0

D7 **G** **Am** **Bm7** **A#dim7** **Am**

must run be and sure hide, from if I ve-love ry you start too, that oh, you please, would don't

4 5 6 7

3 2 0 0 2 3 0 3 0

D7 **G** **Am** **D7**

1. love hurt me my more pride than like her. If I

8 9 10

3 2 0 2 3 0 2

G7 **C** **Cm7**

2. her Cause I could-n't stand the pain and I would be

11 12 13 14

0 1 3 0 2 3 5 3 3 3 3 1

Chords: G, D7, G, Am

15 sad if our new love was in vain. So I hope you

16 17 18

3 0 1 3 2 0 2 3 0 2 3 0

Chords: Bm7, A#dim7, Am, D7, G, Am

19 see that I would love to love you, and that

20 21 22

2 0 3 0 3 2 0 2 3 0

Chords: Bm7, A#dim7, Am, D7, G

23 she will cry when she learns we are two, If I

24 25 26

2 0 3 0 3 2 0 2 3 2 2

Chords: Cm7, G, Cm7, G

27 Fell in love with you If I fell in love with you.

28 29 30

3 1 3 0 3 2 2 3 1 3 0 2

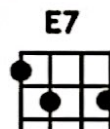
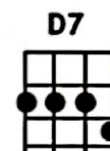
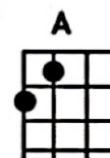
The Night Time Is The Right Time

Original Recording - Nappy Brown, 1957
Hit Recording - Ray Charles, 1958

12 Bar Gospel Blues

A	A	A	A
D7	D7	A	A
E7	D7	A	A

A
Well the night time, darlin (*) yes, is the right time (*)
(*night and day) (*night and day)
To be (*) with the one you love now (*)
(*night and day) (*night and day)
D7
Say now oh, baby, (*) when I come home baby now, (*)
(*night and day) (*night and day)
A
I need the one I love, (*) you know what I'm thinking of (*)
(*night and day) (*night and day)
E7 D7
I know the night time, (*) whoa, is the right time (*)
(*night and day) (*night and day)
A
To be with the one you love, (*) yeah with the one you love (*)
(*night and day) (*night and day)



(keep singing "Night and Day" at the *'s)

You know my mother now, (N&D) she had to die now, (N&D)
And my father, (N&D) left this poor child to cry (N&D)
Whoa baby, (*) when I come home baby now, (*)
I want you to hold my hand, (*) yeah, tight as you can (*)
I know the night time, (*) whoa, is the right time (*)
To be with the one you love, (*) you know what I'm thinking of (*)

Margie Hendricks vocal:

Babeh!	*	Babeh!	*	Babeh!	*	Oh, baby!	*
Do I love you?	*	Hold me tight	*	And make everything	*	alright!	*
Because the night time			*	is the right time	*		
To be with the one you love			*	Oh, yeah	*		

Sing it out loud, sister:

Tease me!	*	Squeeze me!	*	Leave me!	*	Ah, don't leave me!	*
Oh baby,	*	Take my hand	*	I don't need	*	No other man	*
Because the night time			*	is the right time	*		
To be with the one you love			*	Oh, yeah	*		

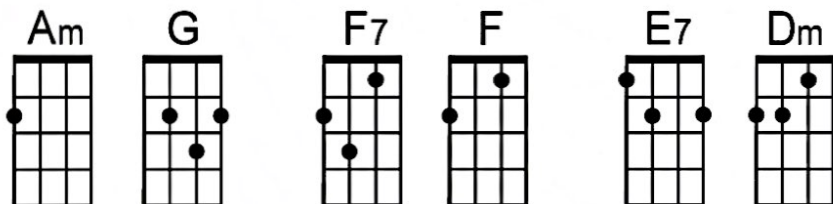
Play 12 bars and then Brother Ray comes back in:

I said Baby	*	Baby	*	Baby	*	Whoa, now baby,	*
Oh come on Baby			*	You know I want you by my side	*		
I want to keep you			*	Oh, keep you satisfied now,	*		
I know the night time			*	Every day is the right time	*		
to be with the one you love now			*	oh it's all right	*		

[Final A chord]

Yeah, yeah now.

One Meatball



or

Intro: Am . G . | F7 . E7 . | Am . G . | F7 . E7 . |

Am . . . | E7 . . . | . . . | Am . . . |
A little man walked up and down. He found an eat-ing place in town.

Am . . . | Dm . . . | E7 . . . | . . . Am\ . |
He read the me-nu through and through to see what fif-teen cents could do.

Am . . . | F7 . E7 . | Am . . . | F7 . E7 . |
Chorus: One meat-ball— one meat-ball—
Am . . . | E7 . . . | Am . . . | F7 . E7 . |
He could af-ford but one— meat-ball—

Am . . . | E7 . . . | . . . | Am . . . |
He told the waiter near at hand, the simple dinner he had planned
Am . . . | Dm . . . | E7\ (-----tacet-----)
The guests were startled, one and all, to hear that waiter loudly call.

. | Am . . . | F7 . E7 . | Am . . . | F7 . E7 . |
Chorus: What? One meat-ball— one meat-ball,
Am . . . | E7 . . . | Am . . . | F7 . E7 . |
Hey, this here gent wants one— meat-ball—

Instrumental: Am . . . | E7 . . . | . . . | Am . . . |
Am . . . | Dm . . . | E7 . . . | . . . Am . |

Am . . . | E7 . . . | . . . | Am . . . |
The little man felt ill at ease, he said "Some bread, Sir, if you please?"
Am . . . | Dm . . . | E7 . . . | . . . Am\ -- |
The waiter hol-lered down the hall, "You gets no bread with one meat-ball

Am . . . | F7 . E7 . | Am . . . | F7 . E7 . |
Chorus: One meat-ball— one meat-ball—
Am . . . | E7 . . . | Am . . . | F7 . E7 . |
You gets no bread with one— meat-ball.

Am . . . | E7 . . . | . . . | Am . . . |
 The little man felt very bad. One meat-ball was all he had.
 Am . . . | Dm . . . | E7 . . . | . . . Am . . |
 And in his dreams he hears that call, "You gets no bread with one meat-ball!!

Am . . . | F7 . E7 . | Am . . . | F7 . E7 . |
Chorus: One meat-ball— one meat-ball—
 Am . . . | E7 . . . | Am . . . | F7 . E7 . | **Am**
 You gets no bread with one—— meat-ball.

San Jose Ukulele Club

Pennies from Heaven

♩ = 130

Ukulele

C **Em** **E^bdim7** **Dm** **G7**

1 2 3 4

mf

Ev-'ry time it rains, it rains pen-nies from heav-en

3 3 3 2 5 5 2 0 0 0 0 3 (3)

A B

C **Em** **E^bdim7** **Dm** **G7**

5 6 7 8

Don't you know each cloud con-tains pen-nies from heav-en?

3 3 3 2 5 5 2 0 0 0 0 3 (3)

A B

Gm7 **C7** **F**

9 10 11 12

You'll find your for-tune's fall-in' all o-ver town

0 3 1 5 5 3 1 0 0 4 0

A B

D7 **Dm** **G7**

13 14 15 16

Be sure that your um-brel-la is up-side down

2 0 3 7 7 5 3 2 5 5 5

A B

Chord diagrams: C, Em, Ebdim7, Dm, G7

17 Trade them for a pack- age of sun- shine and flow- ers

18 19 20

3 3 3 2 5 5 2 0 0 0 0 3 (3)

Chord diagrams: C, Gm7, C7, F

21 If you want the things you love, you must have show- ers

22 23 24

3 3 3 2 5 5 3 7 7 7 7 5 (5)

Chord diagrams: F, Bb7, C, D7

25 So, when you hear it thun- der, don't run un- der a tree There'll be

26 27 28

1 0 3 7 7 7 6 5 5 5 4 3 2 2 1

Chord diagrams: Dm, G7, C

29 pen- nies from heav- en for you and me

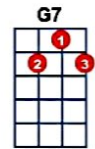
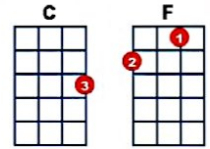
30 31 32

0 1 0 3 0 3 5 7 3 (3)

Roll Over Beethoven [C]

key:C, artist:The Beatles writer:Chuck Berry

(Written and recorded by Chuck Berry 1956. Recorded by the Beatles 1963. by ELO 1972.)



[C] I'm gonna write a little letter, gonna [F] mail it to my local D[C].

Yeah an' it's a [F] jumpin' little record I want my jockey to [C] play.

Roll over Beet[G7]hoven, I [F] gotta hear it again to [C] day.

You know, my [C] temperature's risin'

The [F] jukebox's blowin' a [C] fuse.

My [F] heart's beatin' rhythm and my soul keeps a-singin' the [C] blues.

Roll over Beet[G7]hoven and [F] tell Tschaikowsky the [C] news.

I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia, I [F] need a shot of rhythm and [C] blues.

I caught the [F] rollin' arthritis sittin' down at a rhythm re[C]view.

Roll over Beet[G7]hoven they're [F] rockin' in two by [C] two.

Well, if you [C] feelin' like it go get your lover, then reel and rock it.

Roll it over and [F] move on up just a trifle further

And [C] reel and rock with it, roll it over,

Roll over Beet[G7]hoven, [F] dig these rhythm and [C] blues.

Well, [C] early in the mornin' I'm a-[F]givin' you a warnin'

don't you [C] step on my blue suede shoes.

[F] Hey diddle diddle, I am playin' my fiddle, [C] ain't got nothin' to lose.

Roll over Beet[G7]hoven and [F] tell Tschaikowsky the [C] news.

You know she [C] wiggles like a glow worm, [F] dance like a spinnin' [C] top.

She got a [F] crazy partner, Ya oughta see 'em reel and [C] rock.

Long as [G7] she got a dime the [F] music wont never [C] stop.

[C] Roll over Beethoven, roll over Beethoven,

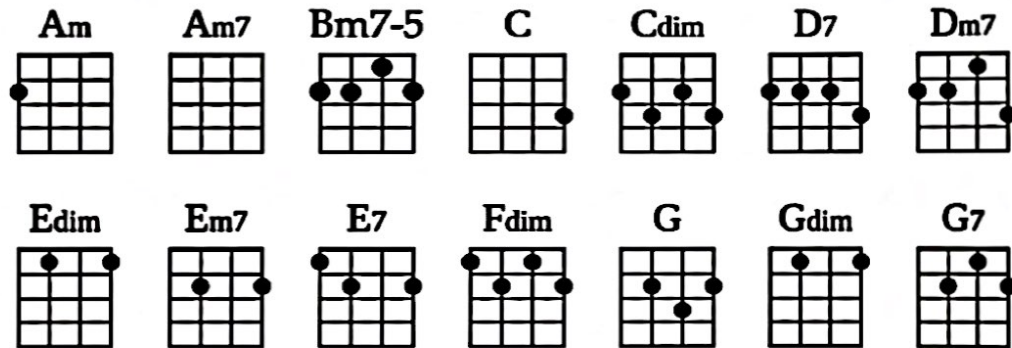
Roll over Beet[F]hoven, roll over Beet[C]hoven,

Roll over Beet[G7]hoven, dig these rhythm and [C] blues. [F] [C]

Shoo Fly Pie And Apple Pan Dowdy

Key: C

Date: 06/07/2020



C Am Dm7 G
 Shoo Fly Pie and Apple Pan Dowdy
 Fdim C Am
 Makes your eyes light up,
 Dm7 G
 Your tummy say "Howdy."
 C Am Dm7 G
 Shoo Fly Pie and Apple Pan Dowdy
 G Cdim G7 G Am7 G C
 I never get enough of that won der ful stuff.

C Am Dm7 G
 Shoo Fly Pie and Apple Pan dowdy
 Fdim C Am
 Makes the sun come out
 D7 G
 When heavens are cloudy,
 C Am Dm7 G
 Shoo Fly Pie and Apple Pan Dowdy,
 G Cdim G7 G Am7 G C
 I never get enough of that won der ful stuff!

Bridge:

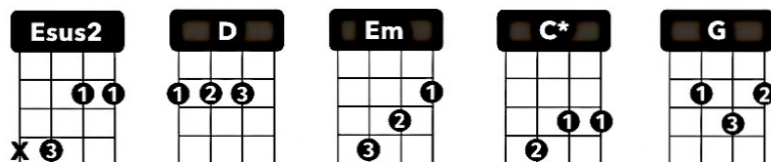
E7 Bm7-5 Cdim E7 Fdim
 Mama! When you bake,
 A7 Em7 Cdim A7
 Mama! I don't want cake;
 D7 Am7 Edim D7
 Mama! For my sake
 G Gdim G Cdim G7 G
 Go to the oven and make some ever lov-in'

C Am Dm7 G
 Shoo Fly Pie and Apple Pan Dowdy
 Fdim C Am
 Makes your eyes light up,
 Dm7 G
 Your tummy say "Howdy,"
 C Am Dm7 G
 Shoo Fly Pie and Apple Pan Dowdy
 G Cdim G7 G Am7 G C
 I never get enough of that won der ful stuff!

SOUND OF SILENCE

by Paul Simon, 1964

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



picking pattern: [2-4-3-4], 2 per chord; strum pattern [d d D d], 2 per chord

INTRO **Esus2 Esus2**

Hello darkness, my old

VERSE

D D

Em Em

(pick)

friend,

I've come to talk with you a-gain

Because a vision

[**C* - G**]

G

[**C* - G**]

G

soft-ly creep-ing,

Left its seeds while I was sleep-ing

And the

C*

C*

G

[**G - Em**]

vision that was planted in my brain

Still re -mains

G

D

Esus2

Em/

Within the sound of silence

VERSE (strum)

D D

Em Em

2. In restless dreams I walked a-lone

Narrow streets of cobble-stone

3. And in the naked light I saw

Ten thousand people, maybe more

4. Fools said I, you do not know

Silence like a cancer grows

5. And the people bowed and prayed

To the neon God they made

[**C* - G**]

G

[**C* - G**]

2. 'neath the halo of a street lamp,

I turned my collar to the cold and damp

3. People talking with-out speak-ing,

People hearing with-out listen-ing

4. Hear my words that I might teach you,

Take my arms that I might reach you

5. And the sign flashed out its warn-ing,

In the words that it was form-ing

G

C*

C*

G

[**G - Em**]

2. When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light That split the night

3. People writing songs that voices never share And no one dare

4. But my words like silent raindrops fell

5. &the sign said the words of the prophets are written on the subway walls and tenement halls*

G

D

Em

Em/

2. And touched the sound of silence

3. Disturb the sound of silence

4. Echoed in the wells of silence

*OUTRO

G

D/

(pick)

Esus2

Esus2

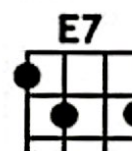
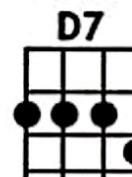
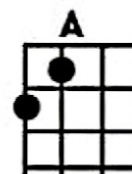
Em/

5. And whispered in the sounds of silence

Sticks and Stones

W&M: Titus Turner
Rec: Ray Charles, 1960

A
People talkin' tryin' to break us up
E7
Why won't they let us be
A D7
Sticks and stones may break my bones
E7 A E7
but talk don't bother me



A
People talkin' tryin' to break us up
E7
When they know that I love you so
A D7
So I don't care what the people may say
E7 A A7
I'll never never let you go

D7
I've been abused (I've been abused)
A
In my heart (my heart's been torn)
D7
I've been accused (I've been accused)
E7
I've been rebuked (I've been 'buked and I've been stung)

A
People talkin' tryin' to break us up, yeah
E7
Scandalizing my name
A D7
They'll say anything just to make me feel bad
E7 A
Yes anything to make me shame

[Instr - Bridge - 3rd verse - Coda]

A D7
Yes I know it (oh, yes I know)
A D7
And you know it, too (oh, yes I know) [3x - end on A]

Intro: D / / / / G / / / /
D / / / / A / / / /

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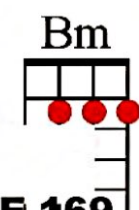
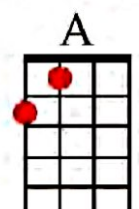
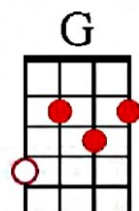
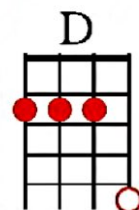
TEACH YOUR CHILDREN

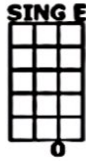


GRAHAM NASH

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz
Burning Uke V 2007

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





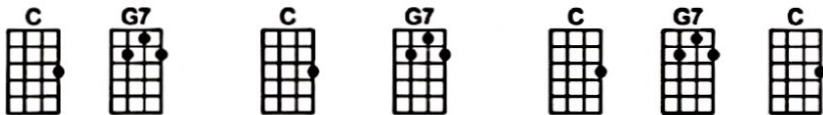
TEDDY BEARS' PICNIC

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

Intro: 1st line



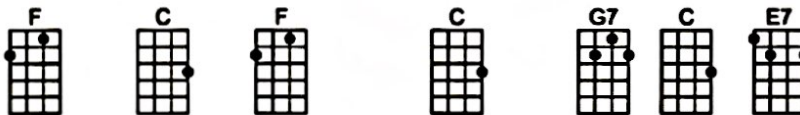
If you go out in the woods to-day, you're sure of a big sur-prise



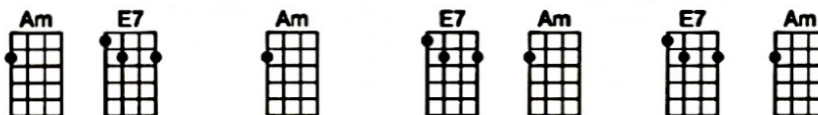
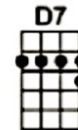
If you go out in the woods to-day, you'd better go in dis-guise



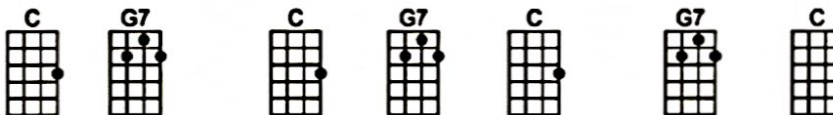
For every bear that ever there was will gather there for certain because



To-day's the day the teddy bears have their pic - nic.



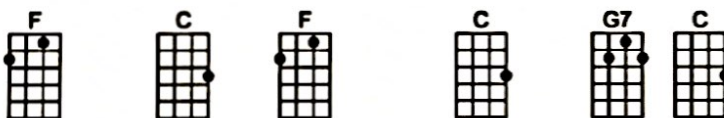
Every teddy bear who's been good is sure of a treat to-day



There're lots of marvelous things to eat and wonderful games to play

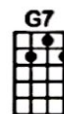


Be-neath the trees, where nobody sees, they'll hide and seek as long as they please

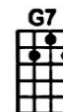
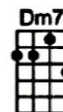
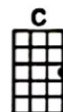
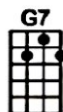
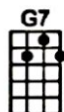


That's the way the teddy bears have their pic - nic

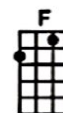
p.2 Teddy Bears' Picnic



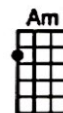
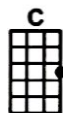
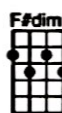
Picnic time for teddy bears, the little teddy bears are having a lovely time today



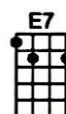
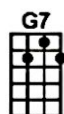
Watch them, catch them unawares, and see them picnic on their holi - day



See them gaily dance about, they love to play and shout and never have any cares



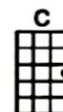
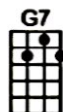
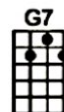
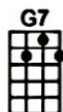
At six o'clock their mommies and daddies will take them home to bed



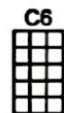
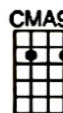
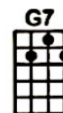
Because they're tired little teddy bears.



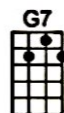
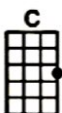
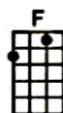
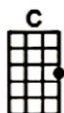
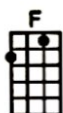
If you go out in the woods to-day, you'd better not be a-lone



It's lovely out in the woods to-day, but safer to stay at home



For every bear that ever there was will gather there for certain because



To-day's the day the teddy bears have their pic - nic.

Them That Got

Ray Charles

A F#m Bm7 E7
I've gotten down to my last pair of shoes
A F#m Bm7 E7
Can't even win a nickel bet
A A7 D D#dim
Because, ah them that's got are them that gets
Bm7 E7 A E7
And I ain't got nothin' yet

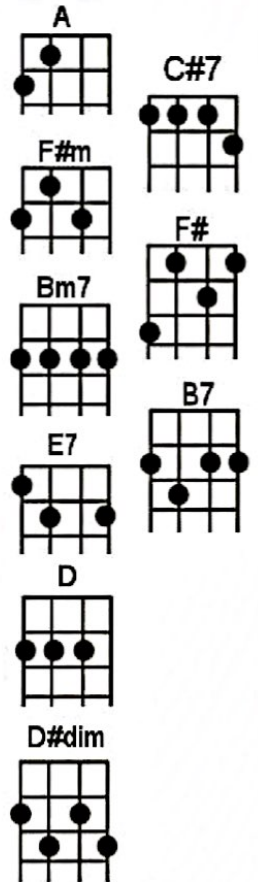
A F#m Bm E7
I'm sneakin' in and out duckin' my landlord
A F#m Bm E7
All I seem to do is stay in debt
A A7 D D#dim
Because, ah them that's got (yeah) are them that gets
Bm E7 A
And I tell you all I ain't got nothin' yet

C#7
That old sayin' them that's got are them that gets
F#
Is somethin' I can't see
B7
If ya gotta have somethin', before you can get somethin'
E7
How you get your first is still a mystery to me

A F#m Bm E7
I see folk with long cars and fine clothes
A F#m Bm E7
That's why they're called the smarter set
A A7 D D#dim
Because they manage to get when only them that's got supposed to get
Bm E7 A (E7)
And I ain't got nothin' yet

[Coda] F#m |: Bm E7 A F#7 :|
Whoa, I tell you all, I ain't found nothing yet.

(spoken) |: Bm E7 A F#7 :|
You know I just don't understand it
I can't seem to get a nickel or a dime for a cup of coffee
I need a hamburger - in fact a hot dog wouldn't be too bad
I would just be grateful if I could get my hands on most anything
(fade)



Unchain My Heart

W&M: Bobby Sharp, 1961
Perf: Ray Charles, Joe Cocker

Am
Unchain my heart, baby let me go
[unchain my heart] [unchain my heart]

Dm Am
Unchain my heart, cause you don't love me no more
[unchain my heart] [unchain my heart]

Dm Am
Everytime I call you on the phone
[ooh]

Dm Am
Some fellow tells me that you're not at home
[ooh]

Dm E7 Am
So unchain my heart, set me free

Unchain my heart, baby let me be [keep singing the echoes]
Unchain my heart, cause you don't care about me
You got me sewed up like a pillow case
But you let my love go to waste
So unchain my heart, set me free

Dm Am
I'm under your spell, like a man in a trance,
[I'm under your spell] [like a man in a trance]
Oh but you know damn well, that I don't stand a chance
[Oh you know darn well] [Don't stand a chance]

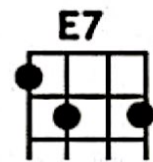
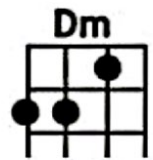
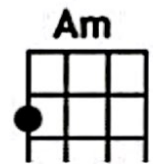
Ams
Unchain my heart, let me go my way [same echoes]

Dm Am
Unchain my heart, you worry me night and day

Dm Am
Why lead me through a life of misery

Dm Am
When you don't care a bag of beans for me

Dm E7 Am
So unchain my heart, oh please, let me be



The Weight (The Band)

32

[G]I pulled into [Bm]Nazareth, I was [C]feelin' about half past [G]dead;
I just need some [Bm]place where [C]I can lay my [G]head.
"Hey, mister, can you [Bm]tell me where a [C]man might find a [G]bed?"
He just grinned and [Bm]shook my hand, and [C]"No!", was all he said.[G]

(Chorus)

[G]Take a [D]load off [C]Fannie, [G]take a [D]load for [C]free;
[G]Take a [D]load off [C]Fannie, [C]And (and) (and)
you can put the load right on me. [G - Bm - Em - D - C-C-C]

[G]I picked up my [Bm]bag, I went [C]lookin' for a place to [G]hide;
When I saw [Bm]Carmen and the Devil [C]walkin' side by [G]side.
I said, "Hey, [Bm]Carmen, come on, [C]let's go down[G]town."
She said, "I [Bm]gotta go, but m'[C]friend can stick [G]around."

Chorus

[G]Go down, Miss [Bm]Moses, there's [C]nothin' you can [G]say
It's just ol' [Bm]Luke, and Luke's [C]waitin' on the Judgement [G]Day.
"Well, Luke, my [Bm]friend, what [C]about young Anna [G]Lee?"
He said, "Do me a [Bm]favor, son, woncha [C]stay an' keep Anna Lee
com[G]pany?"

Chorus

[G]Crazy Chester [Bm]followed me, and he [C]caught me in the [G]fog.
He said, "I will [Bm]fix your rags, if [C]you'll take Jack, my [G]dog."
I said, "Wait a [Bm]minute, Chester, you know [C]I'm a peaceful [G]man."
He said, "That's [Bm]okay, boy, won't you [C]feed him when you [G]can."

Chorus

[G]Catch a [Bm]Cannonball, now, t'[C]take me down the [G]line
My bag is [Bm]sinkin' low and I [C]do believe it's [G]time.
To get back to Miss [Bm]Fannie, you know [C]she's the only [G]one.
Who sent me [Bm]here with her re[C]gards for every[G]one.

