



FOUNTAIN JAM
SONGBOOK
2024

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Aba Daba Honeymoon

Intro: F...F7...C...A7... / D7...G7...C...G7...

C **C+** **C** **C+**
"Aba daba daba daba daba daba daba,"

C
Said the chimp-y to the monk

C **C+** **C** **C+**
"Aba daba daba daba daba daba daba,"

G7
Said the monkey to the chimp

G7
All night long, they'd chatter away,

C
All day long they were happy and gay

D7 **G7** **Gdim** **G7**
Swingin' and singin' in their honky-tonky way

C **C+** **C** **C+** **C**
"Aba daba daba daba daba daba daba means: "Monk, I love but you"

E7 **Am**
"Baba daba dab," in monkey talk, means: "Chimp, I love you too"

F **F7**
Then the big baboon, one night in June

C **A7**
He married them, and very soon

D7 **G7** **C** | **G7** - turn-around
They went upon their aba daba honeymoon | **C7** - to ending

Ending:

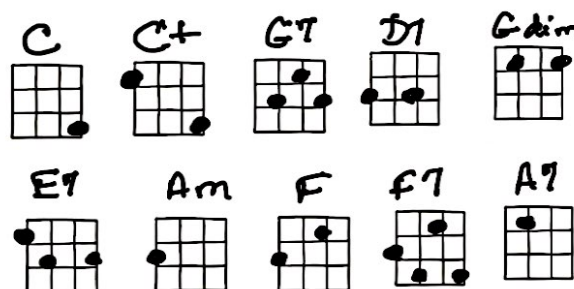
F **F7**
Then the big baboon, one night in June,

C **A7**
He married them, and very soon

D7 **G7**
They went upon their aba daba honey...

D7 **G7**
went upon their aba daba honey...

D7 **G7** **C** / / / / **G7** **C**
went upon their aba daba honey-moo-on!



Ain't Misbehavin'

Thomas "Fats" Waller, Harry Brooks

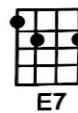
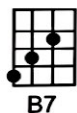
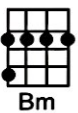
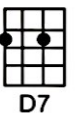
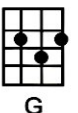
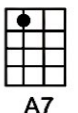
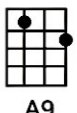
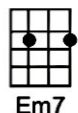
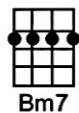
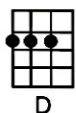
D **Bm7** **Em7** **A9**
 No one to talk with all by myself
D **D7** **G** **Gm**
 No one to walk with but I'm happy on the shelf
D **Bm7** **Em7** **A7** **D** **Bm** **E7** **A7**
 Ain't misbehavin' I'm savin' my love for you

D **Bm7** **Em7** **A9**
 I know for certain the one I love
D **D7** **G** **Gm**
 I'm thru with flirtin' it's just you I'm dreamin' of
D **Bm7** **Em7** **A7** **D**
 Ain't misbehavin' I'm savin' my love for you

Bridge: **Bm** **G**
 Like Jack Horner in the corner
Bm **B7**
 Don't go nowhere what do I care
A **Bm7** **E7** **A7**
 Your kisses are worth waiting for
B7 **E7** **A7**
 Be lieve me

D **Bm7** **Em7** **A9**
 I don't stay out late don't care to go
D **D7** **G** **Gm**
 I'm home about eight just me and my radio
1st Time: **D** **Bm7** **Em7** **A7** **D** **B7** **E7** **A7, top**
 Ain't misbehavin' I'm savin' my love for you

Ending: **D** **Bm7** **Em7** **A7** **D** **G** **D(3)**
 Ain't misbehavin' I'm savin' my love for you



Alley Oop

W&M – Dallas Frazier, 1957
Rec: The Hollywood Argyles, 1960

[Intro]

G D7 G D7
(Alley-Oop-oop, oop, oop-oop) (2x)

G D7 G D7
There's a man in the funny papers we all know
G D7 G D7

(Alley-Oop-oop, oop, oop-oop)

G D7 G D7
He lived way back a long time ago
G D7 G D7

(Alley-Oop-oop, oop, oop-oop)

G D7 G D7
He don't eat nothin' but a bear cat stew
G D7 G D7

(Alley-Oop-oop, oop, oop-oop)

G D7 G D7
Well, this cat's name is-a Alley-Oop
G D7 G D7

(Alley-Oop-oop, oop, oop-oop)

G D7 G D7
He got a chauffeur that's a genuine dinosaur
G D7 G D7

(Alley-Oop-oop, oop, oop-oop)

G D7 G D7
And he can knuckle your head before you count to four
G D7 G D7

(Alley-Oop-oop, oop, oop-oop)

G D7 G D7
He got a big ugly club and a head full of hay-uh
G D7 G D7

(Alley-Oop-oop, oop, oop-oop)

G D7 G D7
Like great big lions and grizzly bears
G D7 G D7

(Alley-Oop-oop, oop, oop-oop)

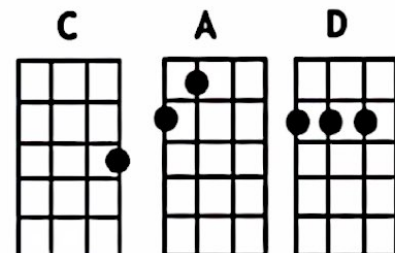
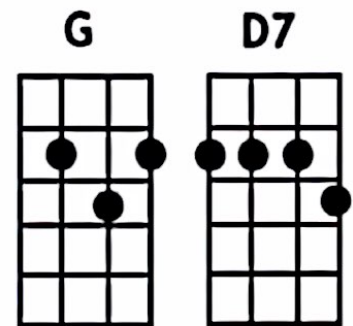
[CHO]

G
(Alley-Oop) He's the toughest man there is alive

C
(Alley-Oop) Wearin' clothes from a wildcat's hide

A
(Alley-Oop) He's the king of the jungle jive

D A D
(Look at that cave man go!!) (SCREAM)



G D7 G D7
 (Alley-Oop-oop, oop, oop-oop) (2x)

G D7 G D7
 He rides thru the jungle tearin' limbs offa trees

G D7 G D7
 (Alley-Oop-oop, oop, oop-oop)

G D7 G D7
 Knockin' great big monstas dead on their knees

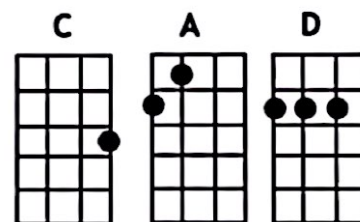
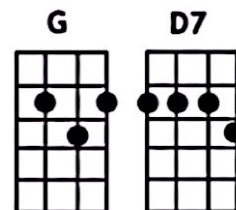
G D7 G D7
 (Alley-Oop-oop, oop, oop-oop)

G D7 G D7
 The cats don't bug him cuz they know bettah

G D7 G D7
 (Alley-Oop-oop, oop, oop-oop)

G D7 G D7
 Cuz he's a mean motah scootah and a bad go-gettah

G D7 G D7
 (Alley-Oop-oop, oop, oop-oop)



[CHO]

G
 (Alley-Oop) He's the toughest man there is alive
 C
 (Alley-Oop) Wearin' clothes from a wildcat's hide
 A
 (Alley-Oop) He's the king of the jungle jive
 D A D
 (Look at that cave man go!!) (SCREAM)

G D7 G D7
 (Alley-Oop, oop, oop, oop-oop)
 G D7 G D7
 (Alley-Oop, oop, oop, oop-oop)
 G D7 G D7
 (Alley-Oop, oop, oop, oop-oop)

<<etc - continue >>

There he goes

Look at that cave man go

He sho' is hip ain't he

Like what's happening

He's too much
 Ride, Daddy, ride
 Hi-yo dinosawah
 Ride, Daddy, ride
 Get 'em, man
 Like-hipsville

<End on G>

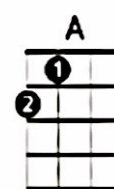
Apeman – The Kinks (1970)

.. see notes at bottom of page!

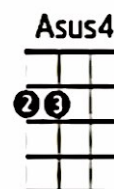
Intro: D A D(p)-E7(p)-A(p) { .. 2, 3, 4 } A A { .. 2, 3, .. }

Chords

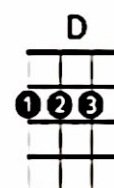
I think I'm [A]so-phisticated 'cos I'm [I]living my life like a [E7]good Homo Sapien [E7sus4-E7]
But [A]all around me every [I]body's multiplying,



till they're [E7]walkin' round like flies, man [E7sus4-E7]
So [D]I'm no better than the [I]animals sitting in their [A]cages in the zoo man [Asus4-A]
Cos com[A]pared to the flowers & the [I]birds & the trees, [E7(p)]I am an ape [A(p)]man [T*]



I think I'm [A]so educated and I'm [I]so civilised 'cos I'm a [E7]strict vegetarian [E7sus4-E7]
But with the [A]over-population and in [I]flation and starvation



and the [E7]crazy politicians [E7sus4-E7]
I [D]don't feel safe in this [I]world no more, I [A]don't want to die in a [I]nuclear war
I [A]want to sail away to a [I]distant shore and [E7(p)]make like an ape [A(p)]man [T*]

[A]I'm an ape man, I'm an [I]ape ape man, oh I'm an [E7]apeman [E7sus4-E7]
I'm a [A]King Kong man, I'm a [I]voodoo man, oh I'm an [E7]apeman [E7sus4-E7]
Cos com[D]pared to the sun that [I]sits in the sky,

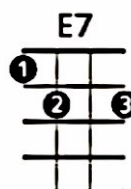
com[A]pared to the clouds as [I]they roll by,
Com[A]pared to the bugs and the [I]spiders and flies, [E7(p)]I am an ape [A(p)]man [T*]

[D]La la la la [A]la la laaa [D(p)] la - [E7(p)] la - [A(p)] la { .. 2, 3, .. }

Spoken

In [A]man's evolution he has [I]created the city & the [E7]motor traffic rumble [E7sus4-E7]
But [A]give me ½ a chance & I'd be [I]taking off my clothes & [E7]living in the jungle [E7sus4-E7]

Cos the [D]only time that I [I]feel at ease .. is [A]swinging up and down in a [I]coconut tree
[A]Oh what a life of [I]luxury .. to [E7(p)]be like an ape [A(p)]man [T*]



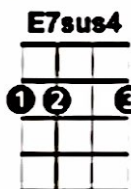
[A]I'm an ape man, I'm an [I]ape ape man, oh I'm an [E7]apeman [E7sus4-E7]
I'm a [A]King Kong man, I'm a [I]voodoo man, oh I'm an [E7]apeman [E7sus4-E7]
I [D]look out my window but I [I]can't see the sky, the [A]air pollution is a [I]foggin' up my eyes
I [A]want to get out of this [I]city alive .. and [E7(p)]make like an ape [A(p)]man [T*]

[D]La la la la [A]la la laaa [D(p)] la - [E7(p)] la - [A(p)] la

Bridge

Oh come on and [E7]love me .. [I(p)] - be my apeman [A]girl [I(p)]
And we will be so [E7]happy .. [I(p)] - in my apeman [A]world < [I] << [I] <<< [I(p)] { .. 2, 3, 4 }

[A]I'm an ape man, I'm an [I]ape ape man, oh I'm an [E7]apeman [E7sus4-E7]
I'm a [A]King Kong man, I'm a [I]voodoo man, oh I'm an [E7]apeman [E7sus4-E7]
[D]I'll be your Tarzan, [I]you'll be my Jane; [A]I'll keep you warm and [I]you'll keep me sane
We'll [A]sit in the trees and eat [I]bananas all day, [E7(p)]just like an ape [A(p)]man [T*]



[A]I'm an ape man, I'm an [I]ape ape man, oh I'm an [E7]apeman [E7sus4-E7]
I'm a [A]King Kong man, I'm a [I]voodoo man, oh I'm an [E7]apeman [E7sus4-E7]
I [D]don't feel safe in this [I]world no more, I [A]don't want to die in a [I]nuclear war
I [A]want to sail away to a [I]distant shore and [E7(p)]make like an ape [A(p)]man [T*]

[D]La la la la [A]la la laaa [D(p)] la - [E7(p)] la - [A(p)] la { .. 2, 3, 4 }

[D]La la la la [A]la la laaa [D(p)] la - [E7(p)] la - [A(stop)] la

Notes: [T*] = Tap-tap, tap-tap

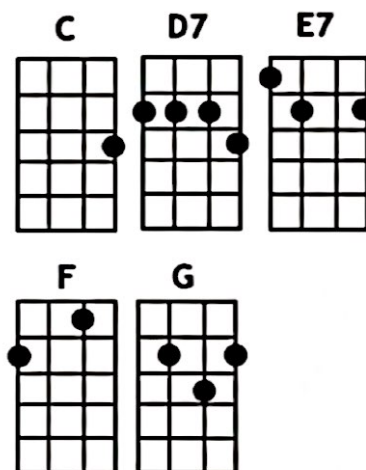
(p) = pause

< = get louder

Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

Jim Croce, 1973

Well, the south side of Chicago
 Is the baddest part of town.
 And if you go down there you better just beware
 of a man name of Leroy Brown.
 Now, Leroy more than trouble,
 You see he stand about 'bout six foot four.
 All the downtown ladies call him "treetop lover."
 All the men just call him "sir."



[CHO:]

And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown,
 The baddest man in the whole damn town.
 Badder than old King Kong
 And meaner than a junkyard dog.
 Now, Leroy, he a gambler, and he like his fancy clothes.
 And he like to wave diamond rings
 in front of everybody's nose
 He got a custom Continental, and an Eldorado too.
 He got a thirty-two gun in his pocket for fun.
 He got a razor in his shoe.

[CHO]

C D7
 Well, Friday 'bout a week ago, Leroy's shootin' dice.
 E7 F
 And at the edge of the bar sat a girl name of Doris
 G F C G
 and oh, that girl look nice
 C
 Well, he cast his eyes upon her
 D7
 and the trouble soon began.
 E7 F
 And Leroy Brown, he learned a lesson 'bout messin'
 G F C G
 with the wife of a jealous man

[CHO:]

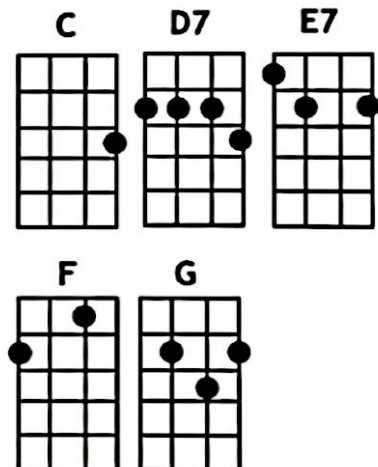
C
 And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown,
 D7
 The baddest man in the whole damn town.
 E7 F
 Badder than old King Kong
 G F C G
 And meaner than a junkyard dog.

C
 Well, the two men took to fightin'
 D7
 And when they pulled them from the floor,
 E7 F
 Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle
 G F C G
 with a couple of pieces gone.

[CHO - twice]

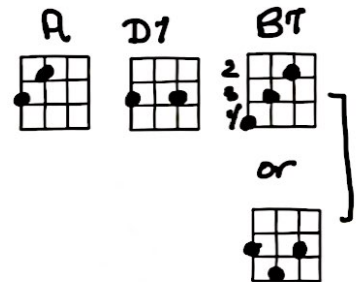
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E7 F
 Yeah you were badder than old King Kong
 G F C
 And meaner than a junkyard dog.



Bandstand Boogie (Charles Albertine, 1950's)

We're goin' hoppin' (hop), we're goin' hoppin' today
 Where things are poppin' (pop), the Philadelphia way
 We're gonna drop in (drop), on all the music they play
 On the Band-stand (Band-stand)



We're goin' swingin' (swing), we're gonna swing in the crowd
 And we'll be clingin' (cling), and floatin' high as a cloud
 The phones are ringin' (ring), my mom and dad are so proud
 I'm on Band-stand (Band-stand)

And I'll jump, and hey, I may even show 'em my hand-stand
 Because I'm on, because I'm on the American Band-stand
 When we dance real slow, I'll show all the guys in the grand-stand
 What a swinger I am, I am on American Band-stand

We're goin' hoppin' (hop), we're goin' hoppin' today
 Where things are poppin' (pop), the Philadelphia way
 We're gonna drop in (drop), on all the music they play
 On the Band-stand (Band-stand)

Now for all you Joes, here goes my American hand-stand
 Because I'm on, because I'm on the American Band-stand
 As we dance real slow, I'm showin' the guys in the grand-stand
 That I like my girl, but I love American Band-stand

to p. 2
 →

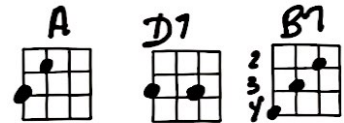
Bandstand Boogie - p. 2

The singer's ^A croonin', he ain't the greatest, but, gee

My baby's ^{D7} swoonin' in front of all of TV

So if you ^{B7} tune in, you'll see my baby and me

On the ^A Band-stand (^{A' A'} Band-stand)



And now we're ^A hoppin' (hop), and we'll be hoppin' all day

When things are ^{D7} poppin' (pop), the Philadelphia way

And you can ^{B7} drop in (drop), on all the music they play

On the ^A Band-stand (^{A' A'} Band-stand)

Outro

And we'll ^A rock and roll and stroll on American, ^{D7}

^A Lindy Hop and Slop, it's American, ^{D7}

^A Tune in, turn-on, I'm on the American ^{D7}

^{A' A' Am9' Am9'} Band-stand, Band-stand



NC

Ba-ba-ba, Ba-Barbara Ann (Ba-ba-ba, Ba-Barbara Ann)

Oh Barbara A-a-ann, ta-ake my ha-a-and, Barbara A-a-ann

You got me rockin' and a-rollin'

Rockin' and a-reelin', Barbara Ann, Ba-ba, Ba-Barbara Ann

NC

Went to a dance, lookin' for romance

Saw Barbara Ann, so I thought I'd take a chance on

Barbara Ann, come take my ha-a-and

You got me rockin' and a-rollin'

Rockin' and a-reelin', Barbara Ann, Ba-ba, Ba-Barbara Ann

NC

Ba-ba-ba, Ba-Barbara Ann (Ba-ba-ba, Ba-Barbara Ann)

Barbara A-a-ann, ta-ake my ha-a-and, Barbara A-a-ann,

You got me rockin' and a-rollin'

Rockin' and a-reelin', Barbara Ann, Ba-ba, Ba-Barbara Ann.

INSTRUMENTAL: | G | G | G | G | C | C | G | G | D | C | G | G |

NC

Tried Peggy Sue, tried Peggy Lou

Tried Mary Lou, but I knew she wouldn't do

Barbara A-a-ann, ta-ake my ha-a-and, Barbara Ann

You got me rockin' and a-rollin'

Rockin' and a-reelin', Barbara Ann, Ba-ba, Ba-Barbara Ann

NC

Ba-ba-ba, Ba-Barbara Ann (Ba-ba-ba, Ba-Barbara Ann)

Barbara A-a-ann, ta-ake my ha-a-and, Barbara A-a-ann

You got me rockin' and a-rollin'

Rockin' and a-reelin', Barbara Ann, Ba-ba, Ba-Barbara Ann.

Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann,

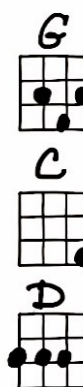
Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann

You got me rockin' and a-rollin', rockin' and a-reelin'

Barbara Ann, Ba-ba, Ba-Barbara Ann.

B
a
r
b
a
a

A
n
n
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s
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b
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d



This song was first recorded in 1961 as "Barbara-Ann" by *The Regents*. The more famous version was recorded by *The Beach Boys* for their 1965 album: "Beach Boys' Party!" Dean Torrence of Jan and Dean is featured on lead vocals along with Brian Wilson. Torrence was not credited on the album, but Carl Wilson is heard saying "Thanks, Dean" at the end of the song.

SING LAST 2 LINES 3 TIMES

Be My Baby

key:C, artist:The Ronettes writer:Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich, Phil Spector

Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich, Phil Spector
The Ronettes
(But in E)

Intro:

[C] The night we [Am] met I knew I [Dm] needed you [G7] so
[C] And if I [Am] had the chance I'd [Dm] never let you [G7] go
[E7] So won't you say you love me [A7] I'll make you so proud of me

[D7] We'll make them turn their heads [G] every place we [G7] go

So won't you [C] please (Be my, be my baby)
Be my little [Am] baby (My one and only baby)
Say you'll be my [F] darlin' (Be my, be my baby)
Be my baby [G] now [G7] Oh oh oh oh

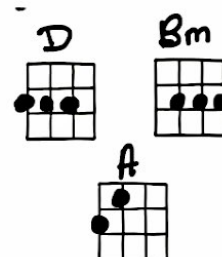
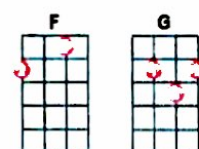
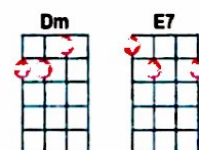
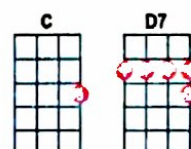
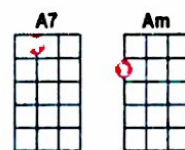
[C] I'll make you [Am] happy baby [Dm] just wait and [G7] see
[C] For every [Am] kiss you give me, [Dm] I'll give you [G7] three

[E7] Oh since the day I saw you [A7] I have been waiting for you
[D7] You know I will adore you [G] till eterni[G7]ty

So won't you [C] please (Be my, be my baby)
Be my little [Am] baby (My one and only baby)
Say you'll be my [F] darlin' (Be my, be my baby)
Be my baby [G] now [G7] Oh oh oh oh

Tap on ukes and/or clap for 2 bars

[D] So come on and please, (Be my, be my baby)
Be my little [Bm] baby (My one and only baby)
Say you'll be my [G] darlin' (Be my, be my baby)
Be my baby [A] now [A7] Oh oh oh oh [D]



Between The Devil And The Deep Blue Sea - alt

key:F, artist:George Harrison writer:Harold Arlen and Ted Koehler.

Thanks to Steve Walton for this one !

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z2IV9gxHhwM>

[F] [Dm] [Gm] [C7]
[F] [Dm] [Gm] [C7]

[F] I [Dm] don't [Gm] want [C7] you
[F] But I [Dm] hate to [Gm] lose [C] you
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be-[Bbm6] tween
the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [Abaug]

[F] I [Dm] for[Gm]give [C7] you
[F] 'Cause I [Dm] can't for-[Gm] get [C] you
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be[Bbm6]tween
the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea

[A] I, [F#m] want to cross you [Bm7] off my [E7] list
But [A] when you [F#m] come knocking [Bm7] at my [E7] door
[C] Fate [Am] seems to give my [Dm] heart a [G] twist
And [Eb] I come running back for [C] more

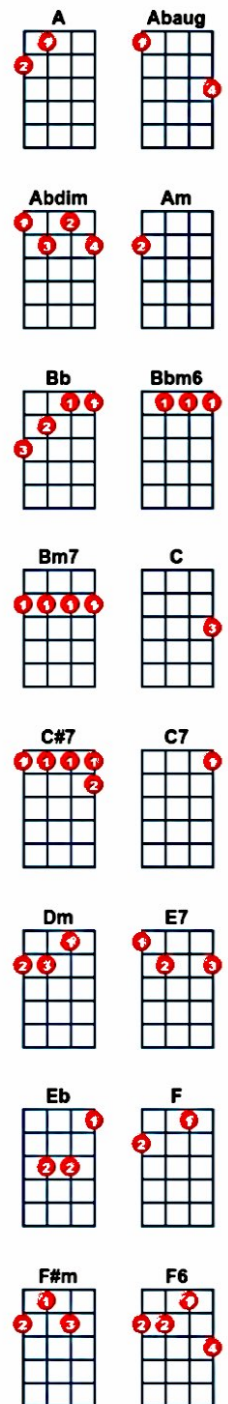
[F] I [Dm] should [Gm] hate [C7] you
[F] But I [Dm] guess I [Gm] love [C] you
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be-[Bbm6] tween
the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [Abaug]

[F] I [Dm] don't [Gm] want [C7] you
[F] But I [Dm] hate to [Gm] lose [C] you
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be-[Bbm6] tween
the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea

[A] I, [F#m] want to cross you [Bm7] off my [E7] list
But [A] when you [F#m] come knocking [Bm7] at my [E7] door
[C] Fate [Am] seems to give my [Dm] heart a [G] twist
And [Eb] I come running back for [C] more

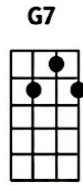
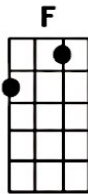
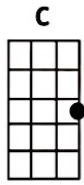
[F] I [Dm] should [Gm] hate [C7] you
[F] But I [Dm] guess I [Gm] love [C] you
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be-[Bbm6] tween
the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea

{slow} [F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be-[C#7] tween
[Gdim] the devil and the deep, the devil and the deep
{normal} the [Abdim] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [F6]

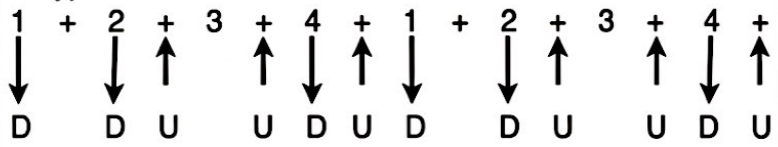


Big Yellow Taxi

Joni Mitchell



Calypso strum:



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

(vamp pattern see on next page - use anytime you are hanging on C)

Verse 1: They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
With a pink hotel, a boutique, and a swinging hot spot

Chorus (repeat after each verse):

Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got 'til it's gone
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

Verse 2: They took all the trees and put them in a tree museum
Then they charged the people a dollar and a half just to see 'em

Verse 3: Hey farmer, farmer, put away that D-D-T now
Give me spots on my apples but leave me the birds and the bees
Please!

Verse 4: Late last night I heard the screen door slam
And a big yellow taxi took away my old man

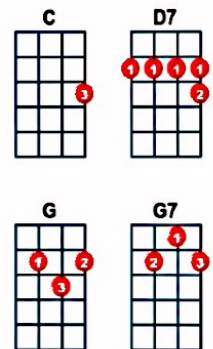
10.

Tag after final chorus: Repeat last line of chorus

Brand New Key

key:G, artist:Melanie Safka writer:Melanie Safka

[G] I rode my bicycle past your window last night
 [D7] I roller skated to your door at daylight
 [G] It almost seems like [G7] you're avoiding me
 [C] I'm okay alone but you got [D7] something I need



Well [G] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key
 I think that we should get together and [G7] try them out you see

[C] I been looking around a while you got something for me [G]
 [G] I got a brand new pair of roller skates [D7] you got a brand new key

[G] I ride my bike I roller skate don't drive no car
 [D7] Don't go too fast but I go pretty far
 For [G] somebody who don't drive I been [G7] all around the world
 [C] Some people say I done all [D7] right for a girl

Well [G] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key
 I think that we should get together and [G7] try them out you see
 [C] I been looking around a while you got something for me [G]
 [G] I got a brand new pair of roller skates [D7] you got a brand new key

[G] I asked your mother if you were at home
 [D7] She said yes . but you weren't alone
 [G] Sometimes I think that [G7] you're avoiding me
 [C] I'm okay alone but you've got [D7] something I need

Well [G] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key
 I think that we should get together and [G7] try them out you see
 [C] La la la la la la la la la la la la la [D7] [G]
 [G] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key [D7] [G]
 [G] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key [D7] [G]

Bus Stop

Graham Gouldman

Am G Am G Am G Am G
Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say, please share my umbrella
Am G Am G Am G Am G
Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows, under my umbrella
C G Am Am Dm Dm G G
All that summer we enjoyed it, wind and rain and shine
Am G Am G Am G Am Am
That umbrella we employed it, by August she was mine.

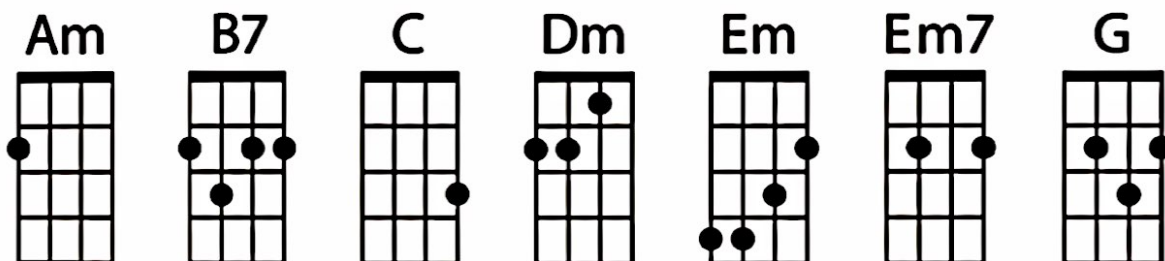
C B7 Em Am
Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop
B7 B7 Em Em7
Sometimes she'd shopped and she would show me what she'd bought
C B7 Em Am
Other people stared as if we were both quite insane
B7 B7 Em Em7
Someday my name and hers are going to be the same

Am G Am G Am G Am G
That's the way the whole thing started, silly but it's true
Am G Am G Am G Am G
Thinking of a sweet romance beginning in a queue
C G Am Am Dm Dm G G
Came the sun the ice was melting, no more sheltering now
Am G Am G Am G Am Am
Nice to think that that umbrella led me to a vow

Verse: 2 beats per chord

Chorus: 4 beats per chord

<Chorus> <First Verse>



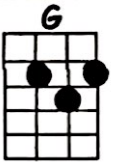
12.

Intro: D¹ //// D¹ //// G¹ // Am¹ " D¹ "

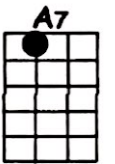
Button Up Your Overcoat

sung in 1929 by Helen Kane

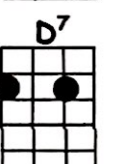
^G Button up your overcoat, ^{A7} When the wind is free,
^{D7} Take good care of yourself, You be-long to me! ^G //// Am¹ " D¹ "



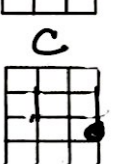
^G Eat an apple every day, ^{A7} Get to bed by three, oh
^{D7} Take good care of yourself, You be-long to me! ^G //// G⁷



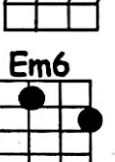
^C // (tacit) ^G // (tacit)
 Be careful crossing streets, Ooh-ooH Cut out sweets, Ooh-ooH,
^{Em6} // (tacit) ^D / ^{D7} /
 Lay off meat, Ooh-ooH, You'll get a pain and ruin your tum-tum!



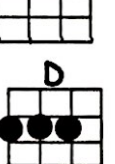
^G Wear your flannel underwear, ^{A7} When you climb a tree, oh
^{D7} Take good care of yourself, You be-long to me! ^G //// Am¹ " D¹ "



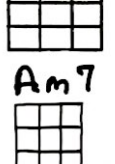
^G Button up your overcoat, ^{A7} When the wind is free, oh
^{D7} Take good care of yourself, You be-long to me! ^G //// G⁷



^C // (tacit) ^G // (tacit)
 Beware of frozen ponds, Ooh-ooH Stocks and bonds Ooh-ooH
^{Em6} // (tacit) ^D / ^{D7} /
 Peroxide blondes, Ooh-ooH, You'll get a pain and ruin your bank-roll!



^G When you sass a traffic cop, ^{A7} Use di-plo-ma-cy: Just
^{D7} Take good care of yourself, You be-long to me! ^G //// Am¹ " D¹ "



^G Keep the spoon out of your cup, ^{A7} When you're drinking tea, oh
^{D7} Take good care of yourself, You be-long to me! ^G //// G⁷

^C // (tacit) ^G // (tacit)
 Don't step on hornet's tails, ooh-ooH, Or on nails, Ooh-ooH
^{Em6} // (tacit) ^D / ^{D7} /
 Or third rails, Ooh-ooH You'll get a pain and ruin your tum-tum!

^G Keep away from bootleg hooch ^{A7} When you're on a spree, oh
^{D7} Take good care of yourself, You be-long to me! ^G //// ////

(Tag)

Ending: G //// D¹ // G /

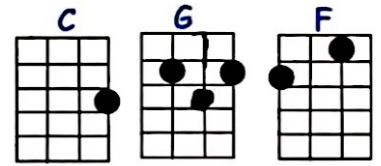
REMIT@comcast.net
 11-3-15

Intro: **C//. G //.** F//. C// (2x)

Can't You Hear My Heartbeat?

Herman's Hermits (1965)

^C Every ^G time ^F I see you lookin' ^C my way
^C Baby, ^G baby, ^F can't you hear my ^C heart-beat?
^C In the ^G car or walkin' ^F down the ^C high-way
^C Baby, ^G baby, ^F can't you hear my ^C heart-beat?



^F When you move-up closer to me, ^G I get a feelin' that's *ooh~ wee*
^C Can't you hear ^G the ^F poundin' of my ^C heart-beat?
^C 'Cause you're the ^F one I ^C love~ ^G ^C You're the ^F one I ^C love *C////-G ////*

^C When I feel you put your arms a-round me
^C Baby, ^G baby, ^F can't you hear my ^C heart-beat?
^C Then I'm glad, I'm ^G mighty glad I ^F found you
^C Baby, ^G baby, ^F can't you hear my ^C heart-beat?

^F When you asked me to meet your ma, ^G I knew that baby we'd be *going far*
^C Can't you hear ^G the ^F poundin' of my ^C heart-beat?
^C 'Cause you're the ^F one I ^C love~ ^G ^C You're the ^F one I ^C love *C////-G ////*

^C All my friends are ^G cryin' out to ^F meet you
^C Baby, ^G baby, ^F can't you hear my ^C heart-beat?
^C Now's the time to go and see the ^G prea-cher
^C Baby, ^G baby, ^F can't you hear my ^C heart-beat?

^F Wedding bells are gonna chime, ^G Baby, baby, you're gonna be mine
^C Can't you hear ^G the ^F poundin' of my ^C heart-beat?
^C 'Cause you're the ^F one I ^C love~ ^G ^C You're the ^F one I ^C love~ *C////-G ////*

^C Baby, ^G baby, ^F can't you hear my ^C heart-beat? (3x fade)

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 11-3-15

Cecilia

Paul Simon

2 beats per chord

D D G D G D A A
Celia, you're breaking my heart, you're shaking my confidence daily
G D G D
Oh, Ce-cil-ia, I'm down on my knees
G D A A
I'm begging you please to come home

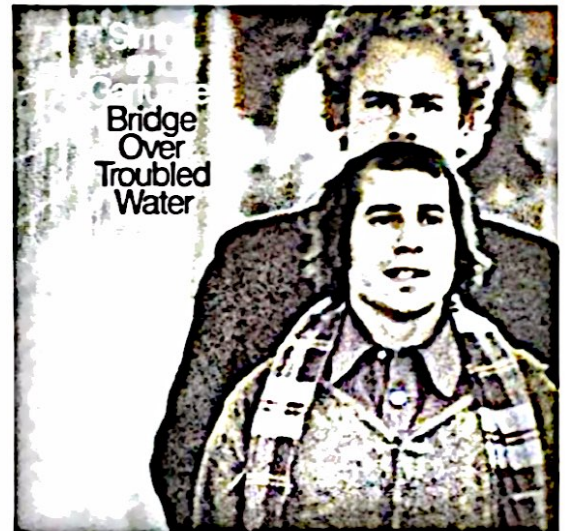
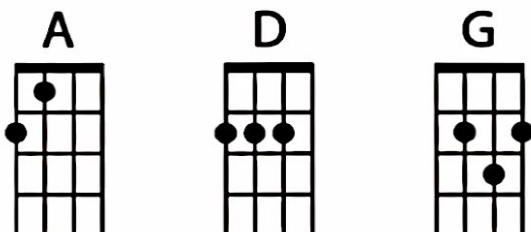
D D G D G D A A
Celia, you're breaking my heart, you're shaking my confidence daily
G D G D
Oh, Ce-cil-ia, I'm down on my knees,
G D A A D D
I'm begging you please to come home come on home

D D G A D G A D D
Making love in the afternoon with Cecilia up in my bedroom (makin love)
D G A
I got up to wash my face
D D A D
When I come back to bed someone's taken my place

<Chorus, then Instrumental Verse>

D D G D G D A A
Jubil-a-tion, she loves me again, I fall on the floor and I'm laughing
G D G D
Jubi-la-tion, she loves me again
G D A A
I fall on the floor and I'm laughing

<Fade on chorus singing: Oh-oh-oh >



Come on, Let's Go

Ritchie Valens

INTRO: | C | F G | C | F G | C | F G | C /

NC Well... come... on let's go, let's go, let's go little darlin'

C Tell me that you'll never leave me

C Come on, Come on let's go a, again, again and again F // G /

NC Well... now swing me, swing me, all the way down there

C Come on let's go little darlin'

C Let's go, let's go again once more C // F // C /

NC We - e - ell, I... love you so dear, and... I'll never let you go

F Come... on baby so, oh pretty baby I love you so... **NC**

C Let's... go, let's go, let's go little sweetheart

C Now that we can always be together

C Come on, come on let's go again C // F // C // G //

| C | F G | C | F G | C | F G | C | C7 |

F I... love you so dear, and... I'll never let you go

F Come... on baby so, oh pretty baby I love you so... **NC**

C Let's go, let's go, let's go little darlin'

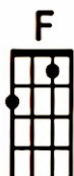
C They're dancin' and we belong here

C Come on, come on let's go a,

C Again, again and again and again

C Again, again and again and again C''' F''' C'''

C Come on, let's go and do it again



NC =
No Chord

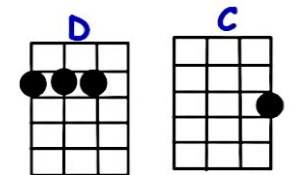
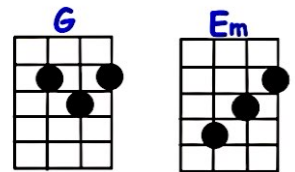


This song was written and originally recorded by Ritchie Valens in 1958. Los Lobos covered the song for the soundtrack of the 1987 Ritchie Valens biographical movie *La Bamba* starring Lou Diamond Phillips.

Intro: **C////·////, Am////·////**

Country Roads by John Denver

^C Al~most heaven, ^{Am} West Virginia,
^G Blue Ridge Mountains, ^F Shenandoah ^C River.
^C Life is old there, ^{Am} older than the trees,
^G Younger than the mountains, ^F growin' like a ^C breeze.

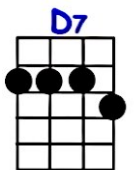
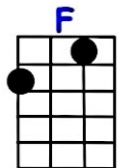


Chorus

^C Country roads, take me ^G home,
^{Am} To the place I be·long~
^C West Vir·ginia, mountain ^G momma,
^F Take me home, ^C country roads.

Outro: Repeat **Chorus**
 Last line (3x)

^C All my mem'ries ^{Am} gather 'round her,
^G Miner's lady, ^F stranger to blue ^C water.
^C Dark and dusty, ^{Am} painted on the sky,
^G Misty taste of moonshine, ^F tear drop in my ^C eye. (**Chorus**)



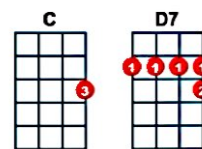
Bridge

^{Am} I hear her voice, in the ^G mornin' hour she calls me,
^F The radio re·minds me of my ^G home far away.
^{Am} And drivin' down the ^{Bb} road I get the ^F feelin'
 ...that I ^C should have been home ^G yester·day.... Yester·day. (**Chorus**)

Cupid

key:G, artist:Sam Cooke writer:Sam Cooke, 1961

Intro: G - Em - G - Em

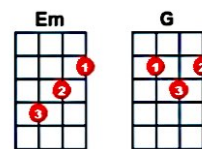


[G] Cupid, [Em] draw back your bow, [G] and let [C] your arrow go

[G] Straight to my [D7] lover's heart, for [G] me, for [D7] me.

[G] Cupid, [Em] please hear my cry, [G] and let [C] your arrow fly

[G] Straight to my [D7] lover's heart, for [C] me [G]



Now, [G] I don't mean to bother you, but [D7] I'm in distress

There's danger of me losin' all of [G] my happiness.

For I love a girl who doesn't [C] know I exist

[D7] And this you can [G] fix. So...

[G] Cupid, [Em] draw back your bow, [G] and let [C] your arrow go

[G] Straight to my [D7] lover's heart, for [G] me, no-[D7]body but me.

[G] Cupid, [Em] please hear my cry, [G] and let [C] your arrow fly

[G] Straight to my [D7] lover's heart, for [C] me [G]

Now, [G] Cupid, if your arrow makes her [D7] love strong for me

I promise I will love her until [G] eternity.

I know, between the two of us, her [C] heart we can steal

[D7] Help me if you [G] will. So...

[G] Cupid, [Em] draw back your bow, [G] and let [C] your arrow go

[G] Straight to my [D7] lover's heart, for [G] me, no-[D7]body but me.

[G] Cupid, [Em] please hear my cry, [G] and let [C] your arrow fly

[G] Straight to my [D7] lover's heart, for [C] me... [G]

^ To end:
Tag last line

Desperado by The Eagles

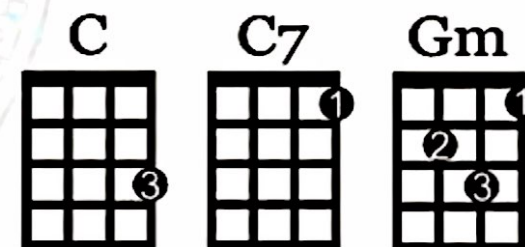
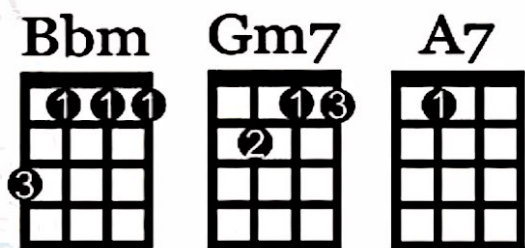
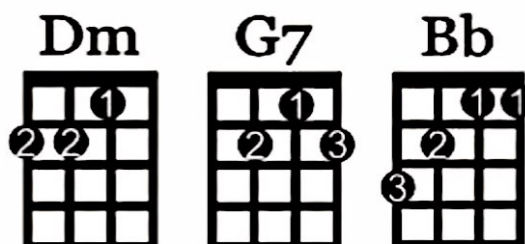
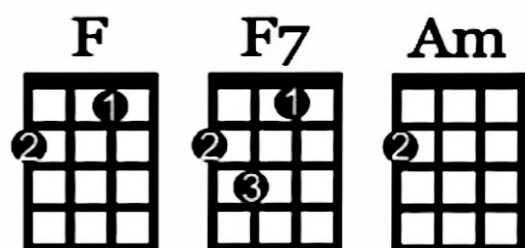
Despe[F]rado [F7] why don't you [Bb] come to your [Bbm] senses
 You've been [F] out ridin' [Dm] fences for [G7] so long [C7] now
 You're a [F] hard one [F7]
 I know that [Bb] you've got your reasons [Bbm]
 These [F] things that [A7] are plea[Dm]sin' you
 Can [Gm] hurt you [C7] some [F] how

Don't you [Dm] draw the queen of [Am] diamonds boy
 She'll [Bb] beat you [C7] if she's [F] able
 The [Dm] queen of hearts is [Bb] always your best [F] bet [C]
 Now it [Dm] seems to me that [Am] some fine things
 Have been [Bb] laid up[C7]on your [F] table
 But [Dm] you only want the [G7] ones that you can't [Gm7] get [C7]

Despe[F]rado [F7] you ain't [Bb] getting no younger [Bbm]
 Your [F] pain and your [Dm] hunger
 They're [G7] driving you [C7] home
 And [F] freedom [F7] well that's just [Bb] some people [Bbm] talking
 Your [F] prison [A7] is walk[Dm]ing through
 This [Gm] world all [C7] a[F]lone

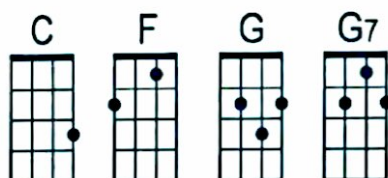
Don't your [Dm] feet get cold in the [Am] winter time
 The [Bb] sky won't snow and the [F] sun won't shine
 It's [Dm] hard to tell the [Bb] night time from the [F] day [C]
 You're [Dm] losing all your [Am] highs and lows
 [Bb] Ain't it funny how the [F] feeling goes a[Gm7]way [C7]

Despe[F]rado [F7] why don't you [Bb] come to your [Bbm] senses
 Come [F] down from your [Dm] fences [G7] open the gate [C7]
 It may be [F] rainin' [F7] but there's a [Bb] rainbow above you [Bbm]
 You better [F] let some[A7]body [Dm] love you
 [Bb] Let somebody [Bbm] love you
 You better [F] let some[A7]body [Dm] love you
 Be[Gm]fore it's [C7] too [F] late



19.

fb.com/groups/SpartanburgUkuleles
 www.UkuleleFightClub.com



San Francisco-born singer-songwriter Bobby Freeman had been a member of doo-wop groups *the Romancers* and *the Vocaleers*. When record executive, Mortimer Palitz heard a solo demo of "Do You Want to Dance" Freeman had done, he signed him to the Jubilee label and had the original recording overdubbed in New York by session musicians in 1958. The *Cliff Richard and the Shadows* version of "Do You Wanna Dance" was released in the UK in 1962 as the B-side of "I'm Lookin' Out the Window." The *Beach Boys'* rendition of the song was released as a single in February 1965 and features Dennis Wilson on lead vocals.

Do You Wanna Dance?

by Bobby Freeman

NC C F
Do you wanna dance and hold my hand?
C F
Tell me baby, I'm your lover man
C G C G
Oh, baby, do you wanna daa – a – a – a – ance?

C F
Do you wanna dance, under the moonlight
C F
Hold me baby, all through the night
C G C G
Oh, baby, do you wanna dance?

C F
Oh, do you, do you, do you, do you wanna dance?
C F
Do you, do you, do you, do you wanna dance?
C
Do you, do you, do you, do you,
G C G
Do you wanna daa – a – a – a – ance?

CHORUS

G /// G /// G7 /// G7 ///

G7 C F
Do you wanna dance, under the moonlight
C F
Kiss me baby, all through the night
C G C G
Oh, baby, do you wanna daa – a – a – a – ance?

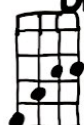
C F
Do you wanna dance, under the moonlight
C F
Squeeze me, squeeze me, all through the night
C G C G
Oh, baby, do you wanna dance?

REPEAT CHORUS 2X, THEN END:

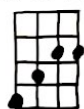
20.

C F G C///// C///
Oh, baby, do you wanna dance? (cha cha cha)

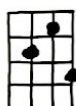
Dream a Little Dream



C



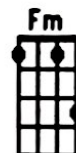
B



G7sus G7



B



Fm



E7



E7



G7sus4



A7

Stars shining bright a-bove you

C

B

A7

Night breezes seem to whisper "I love you".

F



Fm

Birds singing in the sycamore tree

C



G7

Dream a little dream of me.

C

B



G7sus G7



Say "Nightie-night" and kiss me

C

B

A7

Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me

F



Fm

While I'm alone and blue as can be

C

G7

C

E7

Dream a little dream of me

(Bridge)

A

E7

A

E7

Stars fading but I linger on, dear Still craving your kiss

A

E7

A



G7

I'm longing to linger 'til dawn dear Just saying this...

C

B

G7sus G7



Sweet dreams 'til sunbeams find you

C

B

A7

Sweet dreams that leave all worries be-hind you

F

Fm



But in your dreams what-ever they be

C



C

E7

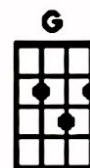
Dream a little dream of me!

(for repeat bridge)

To End: slowly tag last line

Drift Away -Dobie Gray

Intro riff: A| 2 5 7 5 2 - - [G]
E| 3 3 3 3 3 3 3
C| - - - - - 0 0

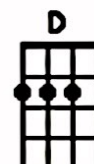


[C] Day after day I'm more con-[G]fused
[C] Yet I look for the [D] light through the pouring [G] rain
[C] You know that's a game that I hate to [G] lose
[Am] And I'm feelin' the strain [C] ain't it a shame

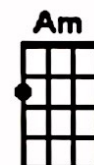


Chorus:

*Oh [G] give me the beat boys and free my soul
I [D] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and [C] drift away
Oh [G] give me the beat boys and free my soul
I [D] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and [C] drift away*



Repeat intro riff



[C] Beginning to think that I'm wastin' [G] time
[C] I don't under-[D]stand the things I [G] do
[C] The world outside looks so un-[G]kind
[Am] And I'm countin' on you [C] to carry me through

Repeat chorus

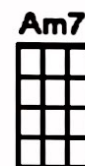
Repeat intro riff

[Am] And when my mind is free [C]
You know a melody can [G] move me
[Am] And when I'm feelin' blue [C]
The uke's comin' through to [D] soothe me
[C] Thanks for the joy that you've given [G] me
[C] I want you to [D] know I believe in your [G] song
[C] Rhythm and rhyme and harmon-[G]y
[Am] You help me along [C] makin' me strong



Repeat chorus acapella with hand claps

Repeat chorus and finish with [C] [Cmaj7] [Am7] [G]



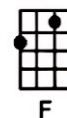
End with Intro Riff

Key: F

Drip Drop

Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller

F
Drip drip, drippity drop... drip drip, drippity drop



F
The roof is leaking and the rain's falling on my head
(Drip, drip, drippity drop)



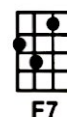
Bb **F**
Well, the roof is leaking and the rain's falling on my head

(Drip, drip, drippity drop)



C **Bb** **F**
I cried so hard, teardrops on my bed

(Drip, drip drippity drop)



F
Well, he packed up his clothes and he moved out on the midnight train
(Trip, trip, trippity trop)

Bb **F**
Well, he packed up his clothes and he moved out on the midnight train

(Trip, trip, trippity trop)

C **Bb** **F**
You know this empty room is driving me insane

(Flip, flip, flippity flop)

F
Well I'm sitting here drinking, thinking what I'm gonna do

Sip, sip sippity sop

Bb **F**
Well I'm sitting here drinking, thinking what I'm gonna do

Sip, sip sippity sop

C **Bb** **F**
You know the roof is leaking and the rain is falling through

(Drip, drip drippity drop)

Drip Drop

Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller

Bridge

F

Well I ran into my buddy, he gave me a tip, tip, tip.

F

He said, "Your man's gone and left", I said, "I'm hip, hip, hip"

F

I said, "Just mind your own affairs and button your lip, lip, lip

F

F7

I don't need you to tell me he gave me the slip, slip, slip"

Bb

F

Well, the roof is leaking and the rain's falling on my head

(Drip, drip, drippity drop)

C

Bb

F

I cried so hard, teardrops on my bed

(Drip, drip drippity drop)

F

Whoa-oh! (Drip, drip, drippity drop)

F

Whoa-oh! (Drip, drip, drippity drop)

F

Whoa-oh! (Drip, drip, drippity drop)

(Fade)

FAST CAR

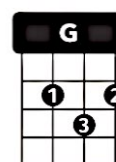
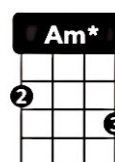
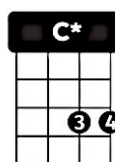
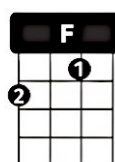
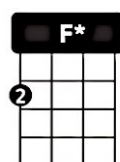
by Tracy Chapman, 1988

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

counts: 1 2 3 - 1 2 3 - 1 2

pattern [F - C]

VERSE strum: D d d - D d d - D d



counts: 1 2 3 4&

CHORUS strum: d d D du

INTRO and BREAK after each verse x2 [F*/ F/ F*/ - C*] [Am* - G]

VERSE	[F*/ F/ F*/ - C*]	[Am* - G]
	You got a fast car	I want a ticket to anywhere
	Maybe we make a deal	Maybe together we can get somewhere
	Anyplace is better	Starting from zero got nothing to lose
	Maybe we'll make something	Me, myself I got nothing to prove

VERSE	[F*/ F/ F*/ - C*]	[Am* - G]
	You see my old man's got a problem	He live with the bottle that's the way it is
	He says his body's too old for working	His body's too young to look like his
	My mama went off and left him	She wanted more from life than he could give
	I said somebody's got to take care of him	So I quit school and that's what I did

CHORUS	F	F	C	C
	I remember we were driving, driving in your car	Speed so fast I felt like I was drunk		
	Am	Am	G	G
	City lights lay out before us and your	arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder		
	[F - C]	G	G	
	I - I	had a feeling that I belonged		
	[F - C]	G	G	F G/
	I - I	had a feeling I could be someone, be someone, be someone		

BREAKx2 [F*/ F/ F*/ - C*] [Am* - G]

VERSE	[F*/ F/ F*/ - C*]	[Am* - G]
	You got a fast car	We go cruising to entertain ourselves
	You still ain't got a job	I work in a market as a checkout girl
	I know things will get better	You'll find work and I'll get promoted
	We'll move out of the shelter	Buy a bigger house and live in the suburbs

VERSE	[F*/ F/ F*/ - C*]	[Am* - G]
	You got a fast car	Is it fast enough so we can fly away
	We gotta make a de-cision	Leave tonight or live and die this way

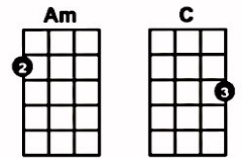
REPEAT CHORUS

END BREAK [F*/ F/ F*/ - C*] [Am* - G] [F*/ F/ F*/ - C*/]

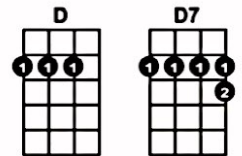
Fire and Rain

key:G, artist:James Taylor writer:James Taylor

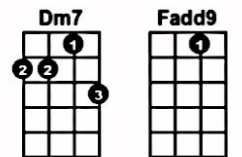
[G] Just yesterday **[Dm7]** morning they let me **[C]** know you were **[G]** gone
 Susanne the **[D]** plans they made put an **[Fmaj7]** end to you
[G] I walked out this **[Dm7]** morning and I **[C]** wrote down this **[G]** song
 I just can't re-**[D]**member who to **[Fmaj7]** send it to



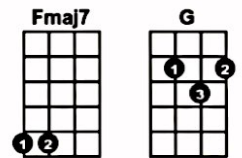
[C] I've seen **[Am]** fire and **[D7]** I've seen **[G]** rain
 I've seen **[C]** sunny days that I **[Am]** thought would **[D7]** never **[G]** end
 I've seen **[C]** lonely times when I **[Am]** could not **[D7]** find a **[G]** friend
 But I **[Fadd9]** always thought that I'd see you again



[G] Won't you look down upon me **[Dm7]** Jesus
 You've got to **[C]** help me make a **[G]** stand
[G] You've just got to **[D]** see me through a-**[Fmaj7]**nother day
[G] My body's **[Dm7]** aching and my **[C]** time is at **[G]** hand
 And I won't **[D]** make it any **[Fmaj7]** other way



[C] I've seen **[Am]** fire and **[D7]** I've seen **[G]** rain
 I've seen **[C]** sunny days that I **[Am]** thought would **[D7]** never **[G]** end
 I've seen **[C]** lonely times when I **[Am]** could not **[D7]** find a **[G]** friend
 But I **[Fadd9]** always thought that I'd see you again



Been **[G]** walking my mind to an **[Dm7]** easy time
 My **[C]** back turned towards the **[G]** sun
[G] Lord knows when the **[D]** cold wind blows
 It'll **[Fmaj7]** turn your head around
 Well there's **[G]** hours of time on the **[Dm7]** telephone line
 To **[C]** talk about things to **[G]** come
[G] Sweet dreams and **[D]** flying machines in **[Fmaj7]** pieces on the ground

[C] I've seen **[Am]** fire and **[D7]** I've seen **[G]** rain
 I've seen **[C]** sunny days that I **[Am]** thought would **[D7]** never **[G]** end
 I've seen **[C]** lonely times when I **[Am]** could not **[D7]** find a **[G]** friend
 But I **[Fadd9]** always thought that I'd see you somehow **[G]** one more time again now
 I thought I'd **[Fadd9]** see you one more time a-**[G]**gain
[G] There's just a **[Fadd9]** few things comin' my way this time **[G]** around
 Thought I'd **[Fadd9]** see you, I thought I'd see you fire and **[G]** rain
[G] Na na **[Fadd9]** na na na na na **[G]** na

Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue

Music by Ray Henderson, Lyric by Sam Lewis and Joe Young, 1925

C	E7	A7	A7
Five foot two	Eyes of Blue but oh what those five feet could do, Has		

D7	G7	C	G7
Anybody	seen my	gal?	

C	E7	A7	A7
Turned up nose	Turned down hose	Never had no	Other beaus. Has

D7	G7	C	C7
Anybody	seen my	gal?	So if you

E7		A7	
run into a	five foot two	covered with	fur

D7		G7 (stop)	
Diamond rings and	all those things	Betcha life it	isn't her but

C	E7	A7	A7
Could she love could she woo	Could she, could she,	Could she coo?	Has

D7	G7	C	(G7)
Anybody	seen my	gal?	

Folsom Prison Blues

by Johnny Cash


Folsom Prison Blues

by Johnny Cash

Intro: G7 ////, G7 ////, (C ////, C ///-1)


A 5x5 grid with three black dots at positions (1,3), (2,1), and (2,5). A blue G^7 is written above the top row.

c



		●

C^7

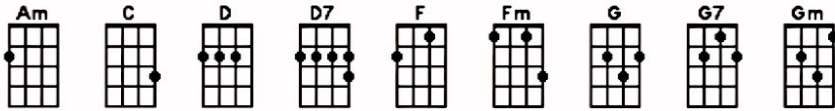
A 5x5 grid with a black dot in the top-right corner. The grid is composed of 25 squares arranged in 5 rows and 5 columns. A single black dot is located in the top-right square of the grid.

G/III-1

(Inst: 3rd verse, out with 4th)

From Me To You

Lennon-McCartney 1963 (The Beatles)



< SINGING NOTE: C >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3

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, ooo

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

If there's [C] anything that you [Am] want **From me**
If there's [C] anything I can [G7] do **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, ooo

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

GET TOGETHER

Chet Powers (aka Dino Valenti)

Intro: A... G... A... G... A... A...

|A |A |A |G |G
Love is but a song we sing and fear's the way we die
|A |A |A |G |G
You can make the mountains ring or make the angels cry
|A |A |A |G |G
Though the bird is on the wing and you may not know why

CHORUS:

|D |E⁷
C'mon people now smile on each other
|A |D // |E⁷ // |A |A
Ev'rybody get together try to love one another right now

|A |A |A |G |G
Some may come and some may go and we shall surely pass
|A |A |A |G |G
When the one that left us here returns for us at last
|A |A |A |G |G
We are but a moment's sunlight fading in the grass

[X2]

|D |E⁷
C'mon people now smile on each other
|A |D // |E⁷ // |A |A
Ev'rybody get together try to love one another right now

Instrumental [use chords from the verse]

CHORUS

Interlude: |A... |G-- [X3]

|A |A |A |G |G
If you hear the song I sing you will understand (listen)
|A |A |A |G |G
You hold the key to love and fear all in your trembling hand
|A |A |A |G |G
Just one key unlocks them both it's there at your command

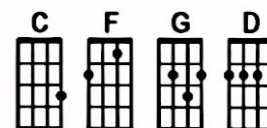
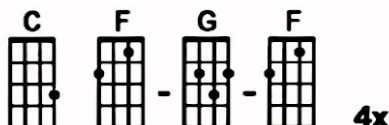
CHORUS [X2]

G... A (down-up, d-u, d-u, d-u, d')

Right now, right now

Good Lovin' —The Young Rascals

chords in this song



I was [C] feelin' [F-G-F] . . . so [C] bad, [F-G-F]
I [C] asked my [F] family [G] doctor just [F] what I [C] had, [F-G-F]

*Italics are the
backup vocals*

I said, [C] "Doctor, [F] *Doc- [G] -tor!*
[F] Mr. M. [C] D. [F] *Doc- [G] -tor!*
[F] Now can you [C] tell me, [F] tell me, [G] tell me,
[F] What's ailin' [C] me?" [F] *Doc- [G] -tor!*

He said, [C] Yeah! [F] Yeah! [C] Yeah! [F] Yeah! [C] Yeah!
[C] Yeah! [F] Yeah! [C] Yeah! [F] Yeah! [C] Yeah!
Yes, [D] indeed, all you [G] really need...

Is good [C] lovin' - [F] Gimme that [G] good, good [F] lovin'
Is good [C] lovin' - [F] All I [G] need is [F] lovin'
Good [C] lovin' [F-G-F] C-F-G... {{pause}}

Now honey [C] please, [F-G-F] Squeeze me [C] tight... [F] *Squeeze me [G] tight [F]*
Now [C] don't you [F] want your [G] baby to [F] feel [C] alright? [F] *Feel [G] alright [F]*
I said [C] Baby! [F] *Bay- [G] -Bee!* [F] Now it's for [C] sure... [F] *It's for [G] sure [F]*
I got the [C] fever, [F] Baby, [G] Baby, but [F] you've got the [C] cure. [F] *You've got the [G] cure! [F]*

I said, [C] Yeah! [F] Yeah! [C] Yeah! [F] Yeah! [C] Yeah!
[C] Yeah! [F] Yeah! [C] Yeah! [F] Yeah! [C] Yeah!
Yes, [D] indeed, all you [G] really need....

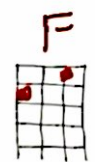
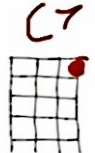
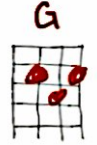
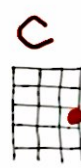
Is good [C] lovin' - [F] Gimme that [G] good, good [F] lovin'
Good [C] lovin' - [F] All I [G] need is [F] lovin'
Good [C] lovin' - [F] good good [G] lovin [F] baby
C-F-G F-G-F C-F-G!

Good [C] love! F-G-F ————— Repeat 8x — jam to ending

[[End with]] C-F-G F-G-F C-F-G!

Goodnight Irene

Last [C] Saturday night I got [G] married,
Me and my wife settled [C] down.
Now me and my [C7] wife are [F] parted;
Gonna [G] take another stroll down [C] town.



[C] Irene, good [G] night, Irene, Irene good [C] night.
Goodnight. I [C7]rene. Good [F] night, Irene.
I'll [G] see you in my [C] dreams.

Some [C] times I live in the [G] country.
Sometimes I live in [C] town.
Sometimes I [C7] take a fool [F] notion
To [G] jump in the river and [C] drown.

[C] Irene, good [G] night, Irene, Irene good [C] night.
Goodnight. I [C7]rene. Good [F] night, Irene.
I'll [G] see you in my [C] dreams.

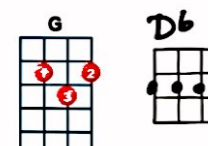
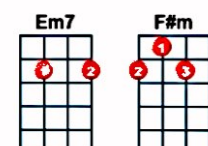
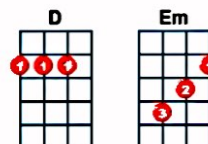
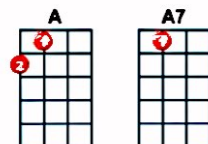
Stop your [C] ramblin', stop your [G] gamblin'.
Stop staying out late at [C] night.
Go home to your [C7] wife and [F] family.
Stay [G] there by the fireside [C] bright.

[C] Irene, good [G] night, Irene, Irene good [C] night.
Goodnight. I [C7]rene. Good [F] night, Irene.
I'll [G] see you in my [C] dreams.

Groovin on a Sunday Afternoon

key:D, artist:The Young Rascals writer:Felix Cavaliere and Eddie Brigati

Intro: D - Em⁷ / D - Em⁷ (X 2)



V.1
[D] Groovin' . . . [Em7] on a Sunday after[D]noon [Em7]
[D] Really . . . [Em7] couldn't get away too [D] soon [Em7]
[F#m] I can't imagine any[Em]thing that's better
[F#m] The world is ours whenever [Em] we're together
[F#m] There ain't a place I'd like to [Em] be in[A7]stead of

V.2
[D] Groovin' . . . [Em7] down a crowded aven[D]ue [Em7]
[D] Doin' . . . [Em7] anything we like to [D] do [Em7]
[F#m] There's always lots of things that [Em] we can see
[F#m] We can be anyone we [Em] like to be
[F#m] And all those happy people
[Em] We could [A7] meet just

V.3
[D] Groovin' . . . [Em7] on a Sunday after[D]noon [Em7]
[D] Really . . . [Em7] couldn't get away too [D] soon [Em7]
[D] Ah ah [Em7] ah [D] ah ah [Em7] ah [D] ah ah [Em7] ah

[F#m] We'll keep on spending sunny [Em] days this way
[F#m] We're gonna talk and laugh our [Em] time away
[F#m] I feel it comin' closer [Em] day by day
[G'] Life would be [F#m'] ecstasy
[Em'] You and me [A'] endlessly

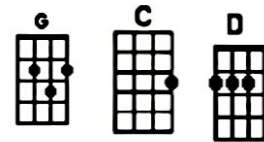
Back to V.2, then go to ending

Ending
[D] Groovin' . . . [Em7] on a Sunday after[D]noon [Em7]
[D] Really . . . [Em7] couldn't get away too [D] soon . . . No, no, [Em7] no,
[D] Ah ah [Em7] ah [D] ah ah [Em7] ah [D] ah ah [Em7]
[D] Groovin' [Em7] / [D] Groovin' [Em7] / [D] Groovin' [Em7] / [Db]
2-2-2-2

Hang On Sloopy - The McCoys 1964

- Chorus -

G C D C
Hang on, Sloopy, Sloopy, hang on
G C D C
Hang on, Sloopy, Sloopy, hang on



G C D C G C D C
Sloopy lives in a very bad part of town
G C D C G C D C
And everybody, yeah, tries to put my Sloopy down
G C D C G C D C
Sloopy, I don't care what your daddy do
G C D C G C D
'Cause you know, Sloopy, girl, I'm in love with you
C
And so I say now

- Chorus -

G C D C G C D C
Sloopy wears a red dress, yeah, as old as the hills
G C D C G C D C
But when Sloopy wears that red dress, yeah, you know, it gives me the chills,
G C D C G C D C
Sloopy, when I see you walking, walking down the street
G C D C G C D
I say, "Don't worry, Sloopy, girl, you belong to me"
C
And so I sing out

- Chorus -

G C D
Sloopy, let your hair down, girl
C G C D C
Let it hang down on me
G C D
Sloopy, let your hair down, girl
C G C D
Let it hang down on me, yeah, yeah
C G C D
Come on, Sloopy (Come on, come on) 2 x
C G C D
Well, come on, Sloopy (Come on, come on) 2 x
C G C D
Well, it feels so good (Come on, come on)
C G C D
You know, it feels so good (Come on, come on)
C G C D
Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, Sloopy (Come on, come on) 2 x
(2nd time hold the D)

- Chorus -

I'm

Henry the Eighth

key:C, artist:Herman's Hermits writer:Fred Murray, R. P. Weston

[C] I'm Enery the [C7] eighth I am

[F] Enery the eighth I [C] am, I am

[C] I got married to the widow next door

[D7] She's been married seven [G7] times before

And [C] every one was an [G7] Enery (Enery)

She [F] wouldn't have a Willy or a [G7] Sam (no Sam!)

I'm her [C] eighth old [E7] man, I'm [Am] Enery [D7]

[C] Enery the [G7] eighth I [C] am

Shouted: "Second verse, same as the first!"

Speed up !!!!!

[C] I'm Enery the [C7] eighth I am

[F] Enery the eighth I [C] am, I am

[C] I got married to the widow next door

[D7] She's been married seven [G7] times before

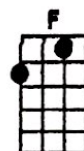
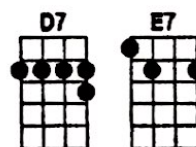
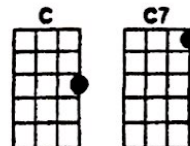
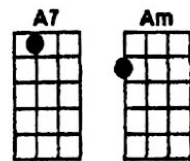
And [C] every one was an [G7] Enery (Enery)

She [F] wouldn't have a Willy or a [G7] Sam (no Sam!)

I'm her [C] eighth old [E7] man, I'm [Am] Enery [D7]

[C] Enery the [G7] eighth I [C] am, [A7]

Go to p. 2 modulation



(Key of D)

P. 2
(Henry the em)

[D] I'm Enery the [D7] eighth I am

[G] Enery the eighth I [D] am, I am

[D] I got married to the widow next door

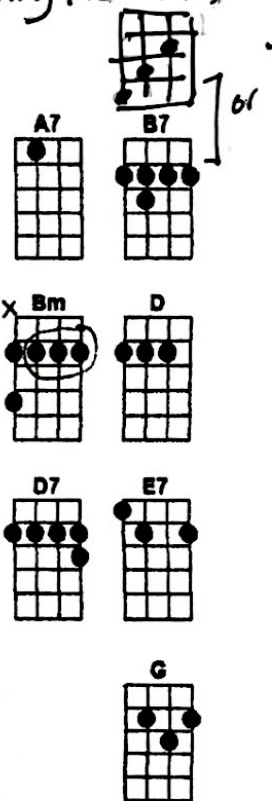
[E7] She's been married seven [A7] times before

And [D] every one was an [A7] Enery (Enery)

She [G] wouldn't have a Willy or a [A7] Sam (no Sam!)

I'm her [D] eighth old [A7] man, I'm [Bm] Enery [E7]

[D] Enery the [A7] eighth I [D] am,



(Shout the Spell-out)

H...E...N...R...Y (Single-strum the D chord or "scratch")

D E7 D A7 D B7
Enery...Enery... Enery the 8th I am, I am

E7 A7 D A7 D
Enery the 8th I am

Hey Good Lookin' by Hank Williams

2018bc

C	C	C	C
---	---	---	---

Hey, good lookin',
I'm free and I'm ready, so
What cha got cookin'?
we can go steady

D7	G7	C	G7
----	----	---	----

How's about cookin' something up with me?
How's about savin' all your time for me?

C	C	C	C
---	---	---	---

Hey, sweet baby,
No more lookin', I
don't you think maybe
know I've been taken,

D7	G7	C	C7
----	----	---	----

We could find us a brand new recipe?
How's about keepin' steady company?
I got a
I'm gonna

F	C	F	C
---	---	---	---

hot rod Ford and a two dollar bill and I know a spot right over the hill. There's
throw my datebook over the fence, and find me one for five or ten cents. I'll

F	C	D7	G7
---	---	----	----

soda pop and the dancin' is free, so if you wanna have fun come along with me.
keep it 'til it's covered with age, cause I'm writin' your name down on every page,

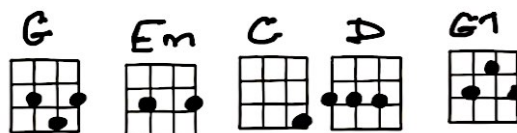
C	C	C	C
---	---	---	---

Hey, good lookin',
Hey, good lookin',
What cha got cookin'?
What cha got cookin'?

D7	G7	C	(G7)
----	----	---	------

How's about cookin' something up with me?
||:How's about cookin' something up 3x:|| with me

Hey, Baby (Margaret Cobb / Bruce Channel)



Intro: G-Em-C-D(x2)

G Em C D G Em C D G Em C D G Em C D
 Hey, hey baby! I want to know if I can be your girl
 Hey, hey baby! I want to know if I can be your girl

C
 When I saw you walking down the street
 G
 I said that's the kind of guy I'd like to meet

C
 He's so sweet, you know he's fine
 D' D' D
 I'm gonna make him mine all mine

G Em C D G Em C D G Em C D G Em C D
 Hey, hey baby! I want to know if I can be your girl

C
 When you turned and walked away
 G
 That's when I want to say

C
 C'mon baby, give me a whirl
 D' D' D
 I want to know if I can be your girl

G Em C D G Em C D G Em C D G Em C D
 Hey, hey baby! I want to know if I can be your girl

C
 When you turned and walked away
 G
 That's when I want to say

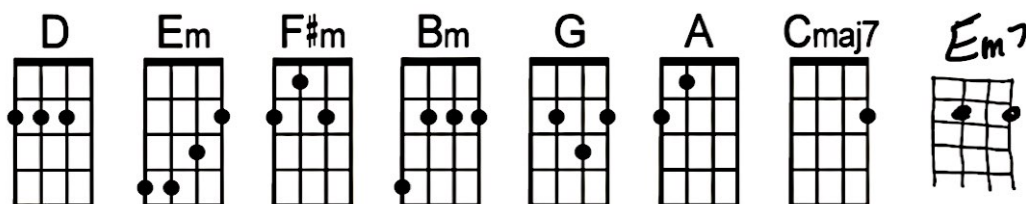
C
 C'mon baby, give me a whirl
 D' D' D
 I want to know if I can be your girl

G Em C D G Em C D G Em C D G Em C D
 Hey, hey baby! I want to know if I can be your girl
 Hey, hey baby! I want to know if I can be your girl



House at Pooh Corner (Key of D)

by Kenny Loggins (1971)



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 Bm⁷ F#m⁷ Em⁷⁷
 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

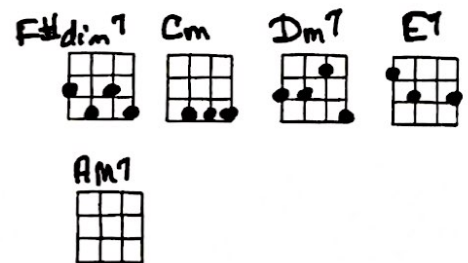
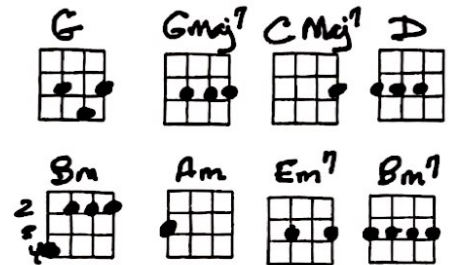
D Em⁷ F#m Bm G A D A
 Winnie the Pooh doesn't know what to do, got a honey jar stuck on his nose
 D Em⁷ F#m Bm G A D
 He came to me asking help and ad-vice, and from here no one knows where he goes.
 Bm F#m G Em⁷ A
 So I sent him to ask of the Owl, if he's there, how to loosen a jar from the nose of 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 Bm⁷ F#m⁷ Em⁷⁷
 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 G⁷ A⁷ D⁷
 Back to the days of Pooh, oooooo

How Deep Is Your Love? (1977 - Bee Gees)

Intro: $G - G^{maj7} - A^{maj7} - D''$ ("I know you...")

G Bm Am Em^7
I know your eyes in the morning sun
 Am Em^7 D
I feel you touch me in the pouring rain
 G Bm Em^7 Bm
And the moment that you wander far from me
 Am Bm^7 D
I want to feel you in my arms again
 C Bm
And you come to me on a summer breeze
 Am $F\sharp dim^7$
Keep me warm in your love, then you softly leave
 Bm D
And it's me you need to show



Chorus

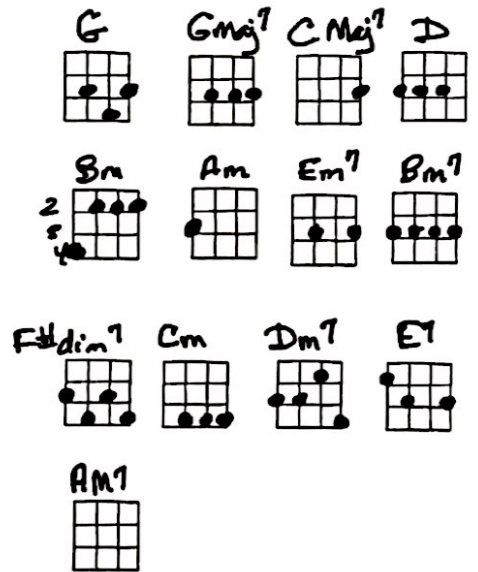
D G
How deep is your love (is your love)
 G^{maj7}
How deep is your love?
 C^{maj7} Cm
I really mean to learn
 G Dm^7
'Cause we're living in a world of fools
 $E7$ $E7$ Am
Breaking us down, when they all should let us be
 Cm G
We belong to you and me

G Bm Am
I believe in you
 Em^7 Am Em^7 D
You know the door to my very soul
 G Bm Em^7 Bm
You're the light in my deepest, darkest hour
 Am Bm^7 D
You're my savior when I fall
 C Bm
And you may not think I care for you
 Am $F\sharp dim^7$
When you know down inside that I really do
 Bm D
And it's me you need to show

P.2 (How Deep Is Your Love?)

Chorus

D How deep is your love (is your love)
 Gmaj7 How deep is your love?
 Cmaj7 I really mean to learn Cm
 G 'Cause we're living in a world of fools Dm7
 E7 Breaking us down, when they all should let us be Am
 Cm We belong to you and



Me (La la's...)
 G// Bm// Am// Em7//

Am// Em7// D// D//

G// Bm// Em7// Bm//

Am// Bm7// D// D//

C And you come to me on a summer breeze Bm
 Am Keep me warm in your love, then you softly leave F#dim7
 Bm And it's me you need to show D

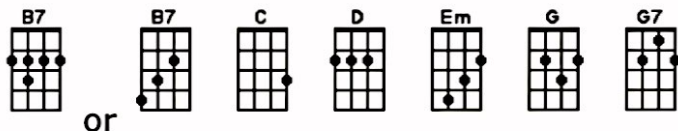


Chorus

D How deep is your love (is your love)
 Gmaj7 How deep is your love?
 Cmaj7 I really mean to learn Cm
 G 'Cause we're living in a world of fools Dm7
 E7 Breaking us down when they all should let us be Am
 Cm We belong to you and me G// - Bm// - Am// - D// - Gmaj7

I Should Have Known Better

Lennon-McCartney 1964 (The Beatles)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G][D] / [G][D] / [G][D] / [G][D] /

[G] I **[D]** **[G]** **[D]** should have known **[G]** better with a **[D]** girl like **[G]** you **[D]**
That I would **[G]** love every-**[D]**thing that you **[Em]** do
And I **[C]** do, hey hey **[D]** hey, and I **[G]** do **[D]** **[G]** **[D]** Whoa oh whoa oh

[G] I **[D]** **[G]** **[D]** never real-**[G]**ized what a **[D]** kiss could **[G]** be **[D]**
This could **[G]** only **[D]** happen to **[Em]** me
Can't you **[C]** see, can't you **[B7]** see

[Em] That when I **[C]** tell you that I **[G]** love you **[B7]** oh
[Em] You're gonna **[C]** say you love me **[G]** too-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo-**[G7]**oo, oh-oh
[C] And when I **[D]** ask you to be **[G]** mi-i-i-**[Em]**ine
[C] You're gonna **[D]** say you love me **[G]** too **[D]** **[G]** **[D]** so-o-o-o

[G] I **[D]** **[G]** **[D]** should have real-**[G]**ized a lot of **[D]** things be-**[G]**fore **[D]**
If this is **[G]** love you got to **[D]** give me **[Em]** more
Give me **[C]** more, hey hey **[D]** hey, give me **[G]** more **[D]** **[G]** **[D]**

INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] I **[D]** **[G]** **[D]** should have real-**[G]**ized a lot of **[D]** things be-**[G]**fore **[D]**
If this is **[G]** love you got to **[D]** give me **[Em]** more
Give me **[C]** more, hey hey **[D]** hey, give me **[Em]** more **[D]** **[G]** **[D]** Whoa oh whoa oh

[G] I **[D]** **[G]** **[D]** never real-**[G]**ized
What a **[D]** kiss could **[G]** be
[D] This could **[G]** only **[D]** happen to **[Em]** me
Can't you **[C]** see, can't you **[B7]** see?

[Em] That when I **[C]** tell you that I **[G]** love you **[B7]** oh
[Em] You're gonna **[C]** say you love me **[G]** too-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo-**[G7]**oo, oh-oh
[C] And when I **[D]** ask you to be **[G]** mi-i-i-**[Em]**ine
[C] You're gonna **[D]** say you love me **[G]** too **[D]**
[G] You **[D]** love me **[G]** too **[D]**
[G] You **[D]** love me **[G]** too **[D]**
[G] You **[D]** love me **[G]** too **[D]** **[G]**↓

I Will

key:F, artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Intro: F" Dm" Gm" C" x 2

Who [F] knows how [Dm] long I've [Gm] loved [C] you?

You [F] know I [Dm] love you [Am] still.

[F7] Will I [Bb] wait a [C] lonely [Dm] lifetime? [F]

If you [Bb] want me [C] to I [F] will. [Dm] [Gm] [C]

For [F] if I [Dm] ever [Gm] saw [C] you,

I [F] didn't [Dm] catch your [Am] name.

[F7] But it [Bb] never [C] really [Dm] mattered; [F]

I will [Bb] always [C] feel the [F] same.

||: [Bb] Love you for [Am] ever [Dm] and forever,

[Gm] Love you with [C] all my [F] heart. [F7]

[Bb] Love you when [Am] ever [Dm] we're together,

[G] Love you when we're a-[C]part.

And [F] when at [Dm] last I [Gm] find [C] you,

your [F] song will [Dm] fill the [Am] air.

[F7] Sing it [Bb] loud so [C] I can [Dm] hear you. [F]

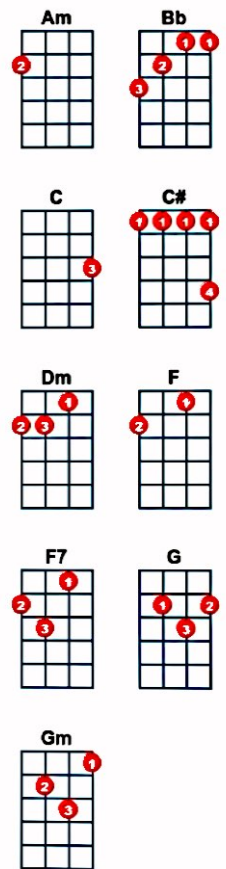
Make it [Bb] easy [C] to be [Dm] near you, [F]

For the [Bb] things you [C] do en-[Dm]dear you to me

Ah [Gm] you know [C] I [F'] will [F7] :|| (Back to Bridge)

To end: I [C#] will [F']

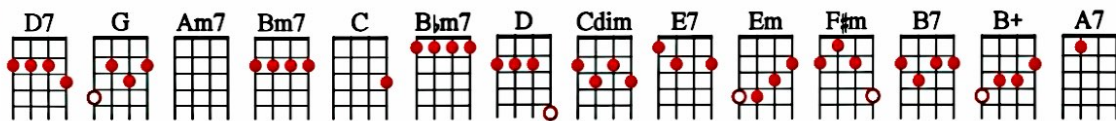
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IF I ONLY HAD A BRAIN

Words & Music by E.Y. Harburg & Harold Arlen 1939 for "Wizard of Oz"

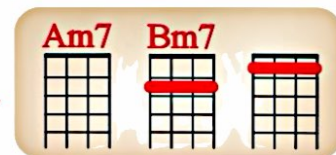


(D7) G Am 7 Bm7 C
I could while away the hours conferrin' with the flowers.

G
Consulting with the rain;

Am7 Bm7 Bbm7

Bbm7



C Am7 D
And my head I'd be a scratchin' while my thoughts were busy hatchin'
G Am7 Bm7 D7
if I only had a brain

(D7) G Am 7 Bm7 C
I'd unravel ev'ry riddle for any individdle
G Am7 Bm7 Bbm7
In trouble or in pain

C Am7 D D7
With the thoughts that I'd be thinkin', I could be another Lincoln
G Am7 G G7
if I only had a brain

Bridge

C (Cdim) Bm7 (E7) Am7 D7 G (Em)
Oh, I -- could tell you why -- the ocean's near the shore.
F#m B7 Em (B+)
I could think of things I'd never thunk before.
A7 (D) D7
And then I'd sit... and think some more

(D7) G Am 7 Bm7 C
I would not be just a nuffin', my head all full of stuffin'.
G Am7 Bm7 Bbm7
My heart all full of pain;
C Am7 D
And perhaps I'd deserve you and be even worthy erv you
D7 G Am7 Bm7 Am7 G
If I only had a brain

* = echo

A

*

The reason why, Oh I can't say,

E7

F#m

B7

I had to let you go babe, And right awa-ay

A *

D

B7

After what you did, I can't stay on

A

E7

And I'll probably feel a whole lot better

D

E7

A

A

When you're gone



A

*

Baby for a long time, you had me believe,

E7

F#m

B7

That your love was all mine, and that's the way it would be

A

*

D

B7

But I didn't know, that you were putting me on

A

E7

And I'll probably feel a whole lot better

D

G

A

A

When you're gone when you're gone

SOLO (four beats each):

| A | A | A | A | E7 | E7 | F#m | B7 | A | A | D | B7 | A | E7 | D | G | A | A |

A

*

Now I've got to say, that it's not like before

E7

*

F#m

B7

And I'm not gonna play, your games anymore

A *

D

B7

After what you did, I can't stay on

A

E7

And I'll probably feel a whole lot better

D

G

A

A

When you're gone

A

G

A

A

When you're gone

A

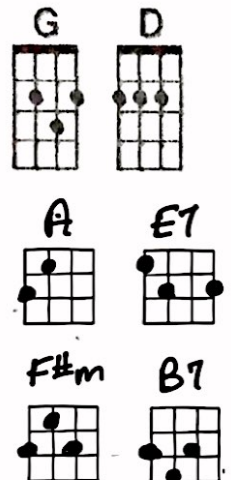
G

A

A

When you're gone

This song recorded by the Los Angeles folk-rock band **The Byrds**, was first released in June 1965 on the B-side of the band's second single, "All I Really Want to Do". It was also included on The Byrds' debut album, *Mr. Tambourine Man*.



I've Just Seen a Face by Lennon/McCartney

A

1. I've just seen a face I can't for-get the time or place where we
2. Had it been an-other day I might have looked the other way and
3. I have never known the like of this. I've been a- lone and I have
4. I've just seen a face I can't for-get the time or place where we

F#m

1. met. She's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see we've
2. I'd have never been aware but as it is I'll dream of her to-
3. missed things and kept out of sight for other girls were never quite like
4. met. She's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see we've

D

E7

A

1. met. Mm mm mm mm mm. Verse 2
2. night . Da da da da da da. Chorus.
- 3.this Da da da da da da. Chorus.
4. met. Mm mm mm mm mm. Chorus 3X.

Chorus.

E7

D

- Falling Yes, I am falling and she keeps

A

D

A

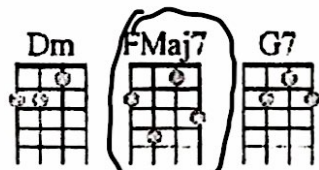
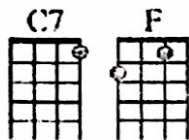
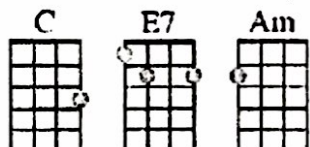
- calling. me back a- gain.

A Kind of a Hush



Herman's Hermits

Herman's Hermits took it to #4 on the Billboard Hot 100 and #6 in the United World Chart in 1967, eclipsing a cover version which had been released by Gary and the Hornets that had garnered regional success in the United States. Nine years later, the song was a worldwide smash for The Carpenters.



Alternate:



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz
British Invasion Revisited
November 2007

There's a kind of hush
All over the world tonight
All over the world you can hear the sounds
Of lovers in love - you know what I mean
Just the two of us
And nobody else in sight
There's nobody else and I'm feeling good
Just holding you tight

So listen very carefully
Closer now and you will see
What I mean - it isn't a dream
The only sound that you will hear
Is when I whisper in your ear
I love you... forever and ever

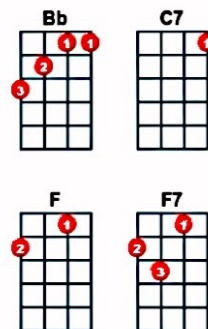
There's a kind of hush
All over the world tonight
All over the world you can hear the sounds
Of lovers in love

So listen very carefully
Closer now and you will see
What I mean - it isn't a dream
The only sound that you will hear
Is when I whisper in your ear
I love you... forever and ever

There's a kind of hush
All over the world tonight
All over the world people just like us
Are falling in love
Yeah, they're falling in love - hush
They're falling in love - hush

King of the Road [F]

key:F, artist:Roger Miller writer:Roger Miller



[F] Trailer for [Bb] sale or rent,
[C7] Rooms to let [F] fifty cents.
No phone, no [Bb] pool, no pets
I [C7] (ain't got no cigarettes)
Ah, but.. [F] two hours of [Bb] pushin' broom
Buys an [C7] eight by twelve [F] four-bit room
I'm a [F7] man of [Bb] means by no means
[C7] "King of the [F] road.

[F] Third boxcar, [Bb] midnight train,
[C7] Destination [F] Bangor, Maine.
Old worn out [Bb] suits and shoes,
I [C7] (don't pay no union dues)
I smoke [F] old stogies [Bb] I have found
[C7] Short, but not too [F] big around
I'm a [F7] man of [Bb] means by no means
[C7] "King of the [F] road.

I know [F] every engineer on [Bb] every train
[C7] All of their children, and [F] all of their names
And [F] every handout in [Bb] every town
And [C7] every lock that ain't locked when no one's around.

I sing,.....[F] Trailer for [Bb] sale or rent,
[C7] Rooms to let [F] fifty cents.
No phone, no [Bb] pool, no pets
I [C7] (ain't got no cigarettes)
Ah, but.. [F] two hours of [Bb] pushin' broom
Buys an [C7] eight by twelve [F] four-bit room
I'm a [F7] man of [Bb] means by no means

[C7] "King of the [F] road (x 3)

Let It Be Me by Gilbert Becaud 147 ... arr B. Cowan 2023

F	C7 C#dim	Dm	Am
I bless the If for each	day I found you bit of glad-ness,	I want to someone must	stay around you. taste of sadness;
Bb	F	Gm7	F
And so I I'll bear the	beg you. sor-row.	Let it be Let it be	me. me.
F	C7 C#dim	Dm	Am
Don't take this No mat-ter	heaven from one what the price is,	if you must I'll make the	cling to someone. sac-ri-fic-es.
Bb	F	Gm7	F
Now and for- Through each	ever, to-mor-row.	Let it be Let it be	me. me.
Bb	Am	Bb	F
Each time we To you I'm	meet, love, pray-ing,	I find com- hear what I'm	plete love; say-ing,
Gm7	F	Bb	A
without your please let your	sweet love, heart beat	what would life for me, just	be? me.
F	C7 C#dim	Dm	Am
So never And never	leave me lonely, leave me lonely,	tell me you'll tell me you'll	love me only, love me only,
Bb	F	Gm7	F
and that you'll	always	Let it be	me.

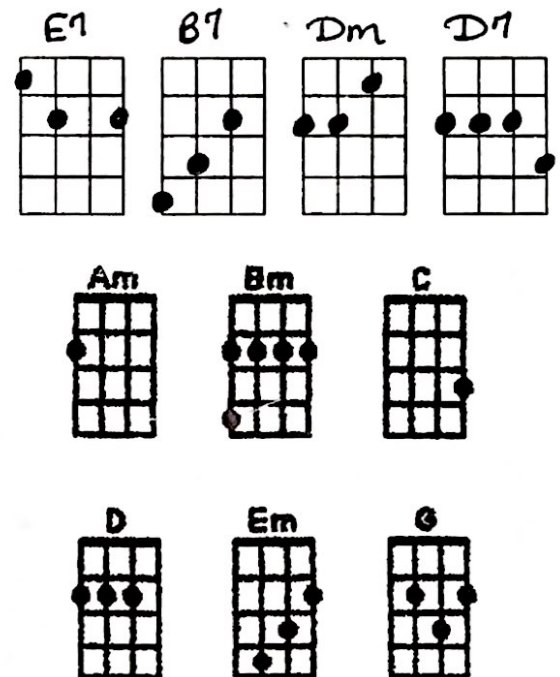
Let's Hang On! (The Four Seasons - 1965)

G' B7' Em' - Dm'
 There ain't no good in our goodbye-in',
 C' E1' Am' D' - G . . . / (x 2)
 true love takes a lot of tryin', oh, I'm cryin'.

G C D
Let's hang on to what we got. don't let go girl. we got a lot.
 Am D Bm Em Am D
got a lot of love between us. hang on. hang on. hang on
 G
to what we got (doo-doo doo-doo doo-doo).

G D
 1. You say you're gonna go and call it quits,
 Am D
 gonna chuck it all and break our love to bits
 Am D7
 (Breakin' up) I wish you never said it,
 Am D7
 (Breakin' up) no, no, we'll both regret it.

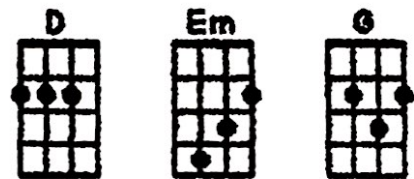
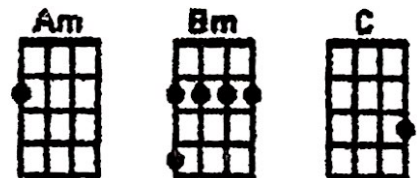
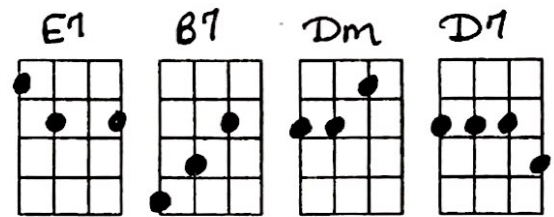
G D
 That little chip 'o diamond on your hand,
 Am D7
 ain't a fortune, baby, but you know it stands.
 Am D7
 (For your love) A love to try and bind us,
 Am D7
 (Such a love) we just can't leave behind us,
 G Em Am D
 Baby, baby, baby (Think it over and stay)



+ CHORUS

+ Interlude: G - Em - Am - D G - Em - Am - D

2. ^G There isn't anything I ^D wouldn't do,
^{Am} I'd go to any price to get it good with you.
^{Am} (Patch it up) Give me a second turn, ^{D7}
^{Am} (Patch it up) don't cool off while I'm burnin'. ^{D7}
^G You got me cryin', dyin' at your door, ^D
^{Am} don't shut me out, open your arms for. ^D
^{Am} (Open up) Your arms I need to hold, ^{D7}
^{Am} (Open up) your heart, oh girl, I told you, ^{D7}
^G Baby, baby, baby (Think it over and stay) ^D

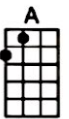
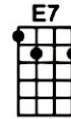
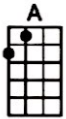


+ CHORUS

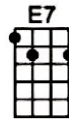
+ Interlude Fade out: G - Em - Am - D G - Em - Am - D

End on
G'

Limbo Rock 1962 sung by Chubby Checker

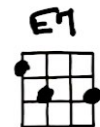
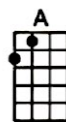
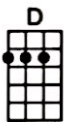


- 1) Every limbo boy and girl all a - round the limbo world,
- 2) First you spread your limbo feet, then you move to limbo beat,
- 3) Get yourself a limbo girl, give that chick a limbo whirl,

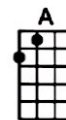
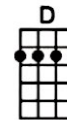
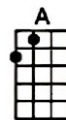
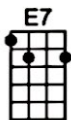


- 1) gonna do the limbo rock all a - round the limbo clock. (Chorus)
("Limbo lower now...Limbo lower now...How low can you go?")
- 2) Limbo ankle, limbo knee, bend back like a limbo tree.
(Before Verse 3: → Sing La-la's for one full verse + chorus)
- 3) there's a limbo moon above, you will fall in limbo love. (chorus)
("Don't move that limbo bar! You'll be a limbo star! How low can you go?")

Chorus



Jack be limbo, Jack be quick, Jack go under limbo stick,

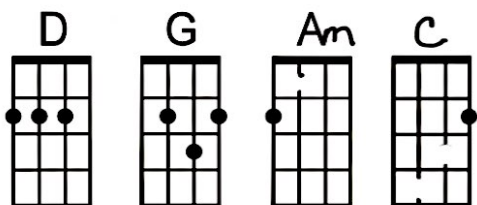


all a-round the limbo clock, hey, let's do the limbo rock. *To end:*
Tag last line

(Repeat Verse 1 + Chorus)

Love is All Around

by Reg Presley (the Troggs - 1967)



Intro: G . C . | D . Am . | G . C . | D . Am .

| G . Am . | C . D . | G . Am . | C . D .
I feel it in my fingers— I feel it in my— toes—

| G . Am . | C . D . | G . Am . | C . D .
Well, love is all a-round me— and so the feeling— grows—

| G . Am . | C . D . | G . Am . | C . D .
It's written on the wind— it's every-where I— go—

| G . Am . | C . D . | G . Am . | C . D . |
So if you really love me— come on and let it— show—

Am \ \ --- C \ \ D \

Chorus: |: | C . . . | Am . . .
You know I— love— you— I always— will—

| C . . . | G . . .
My mind's made up— by the way that I feel—

| C . . . | Am . . .
There's no be-gin— ning, there'll be no— end

| . . . | D . . . | D \ --- ---
'Cause on my love— you can de-pend—

| G . Am . | C . D . | G . Am | C . D .
I see your face be-fore me— as I lay on my— bed—

| G . Am . | C . D . | G . Am . | C . D .
I kind of get to thinking— of all the things you— said—

| G . Am . | C . D . | G . Am . | C . D .
You gave your promise to me— and I gave mine to— you—

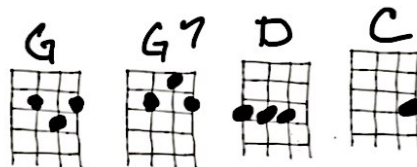
| G . Am . | C . D . | G . Am . | C . D . |
I need some-one be-side me— in every-thing I— do—

Am \ \ --- C \ \ D \ :|| (Back to Chorus)

Margaritaville (Jimmy Buffet, 1977)

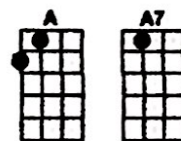
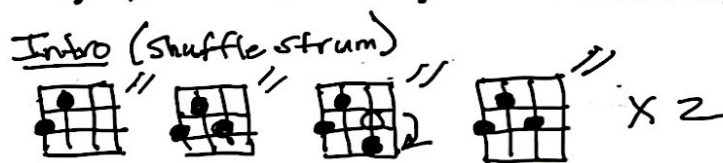
Intro: 4/4 shuffle beat **G**

VERSE:

**G** Nibblin on sponge cake, watchin the sun bake, all of those tourist covered with **D** oil.Strummin my four string, on my front porch swing, smell those shrimp there beginnin to **G** boil. **G7****C** Wastin **D** away again in **G** Margaritaville,**C** searchin for my **D** lost shaker of **G** salt.
G**C** Some people **D** claim that there's a **G** wo **D** man to **C** blame,but I **D** know, it's nobody's **G** fault.**G**
Don't know the reason, I stayed here all season. Nothin to show but this brand new **D** tattoo.
But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie, how it got here I haven't a **G** clue. **G7****C** Wastin **D** away again in **G** Margaritaville, **C** searchin for my **D** lost shaker of **G** salt.**C** Some people **D** claim that there's a **G** wo **D** man to **C** blame,now I **D** think, hell it could be my **G**' fault.**G** I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top, cut my heel had to cruise on back **D** home.But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render, that frozen concoction that helps me hang **G** on. **G7****C** Wastin **D** away again in **G** Margaritaville, **C** searchin for my **D** lost shaker of **G** salt.**C** Some people **D** claim that there's a **G** wo **D** man to **C** blame, but I **D** know, it's my own damn **G** fault.**C** Yes, Some people **D** claim that there's a **G** wo **D** man to **C** blame, but I **D** know, it's my own damn **G** fault.

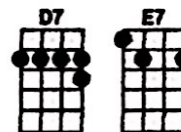
Memphis Tennessee

key:A, artist:Chuck Berry writer:Chuck Berry



Long [E7] distance information, get me Memphis,

Tennessee



[E7] Help me find the party who tried to get in touch with

me

[A] She could not leave her number, but I know who placed the call

[E7] 'Cause my uncle took a message and he wrote it on the ^{E7} wall ^A shuffle strum

[E7] Help me, information, get in touch with my Marie

[E7] She's the only one who called me here from Memphis, Tennessee

[A] Her home is on the south side, high upon the ridge

[E7] Just a half a mile from the ^{E7} Mississippi ^A bridge shuffle strum

(Instrumental)

[E7] Help me, information, more than that I cannot add

[E7] Only that I miss her and all the fun we had

[A] But we were pulled apart because her mom would not agree

[E7] Tore apart our happy home in Memphis, Tennessee ^{E7} ^A shuffle strum

[E7] Last time ^I saw Marie, she was wavin' me goodbye

[E7] With hurry—home drops on her cheeks that trickled from her eyes

[A] Marie is only 6 years old; information please

[E7] Try to put me through to her in Memphis, Tennessee ^{E7} ^A

shuffle strum
3X (fading)

End on F#m

Midnight Special

Traditional



D G G D
Well you wake up in the mornin' you hear the work bell ring
D A7 A7 D
And they march you to the table to see the same old thing.
D G G D
Ain't no food upon the table and no pork up in the pan.
D A7 A7 D
But you better not complain boy you get in trouble with the man.

D G G D
Let the Midnight Special shine a light on me
D A7 A7 D
Let the Midnight Special shine a light on me
D G G D
Let the Midnight Special shine a light on me
D A7 A7 D
Let the Midnight Special shine a light on me.



D G G D
Yonder come Miss Rosie, how in the world did you know?
D A7 A7 D
By the way she wears her apron, and the clothes she wore.
D G G D
Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand;
D A7 A7 D
She come to see the gov'nor, she wants to free her man.

<Chorus>

D G G D
If you're ever in Houston, well, you better do the right;
D A7 A7 D
You better not gamble, oh you better not fight
D G G D
Or the sheriff will grab ya, and the boys'll bring you down.
D A7 A7 D
The next thing you know, boy, Oh! You're prison bound.



My Babe

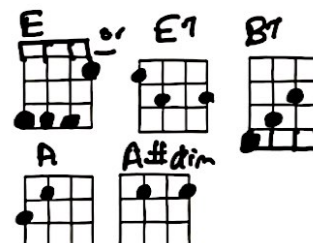
Willie Dixon, 1955
Perf: Little Walter

E
My baby don't stand no cheatin', my babe
E B7
Oh yeah she don't stand no cheatin', my babe
E
Oh yeah she don't stand no cheatin',
A A#dim
She don't stand none of that midnight creepin'
E B7 E
My babe, true little baby, my babe

My babe, I know she love me, my babe
Oh yes, I know she love me, my babe
Oh yes, I know she love me,
She don't do nothin' but kiss and hug me
My babe, true little baby, my babe

My baby don't stand no cheatin', my babe
Oh no, she don't stand no cheatin', my babe
Oh no, she don't stand no cheatin',
Ev'rything she do she do so pleasin'
My babe, true little baby, my babe

My baby don't stand no foolin', my babe
Oh yeah, she don't stand no foolin', my babe
Oh yeah, she don't stand no foolin',
When she's hot there ain't no coolin'
My babe, true little baby, my babe
She's my baby (true little baby) ...
She's my baby (true little baby) ...



My Guy

artist: Mary Wells , writer: Smokey Robinson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4WT7nBGX5eU> Capo 3

[G] [Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7] [Gmaj7]

[G] Nothing you can [Em7] say can [Gmaj7] tear me a[Em7]way
From [G] my guy [Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7]
[G] Nothing you could [Em7] do cos I'm [Gmaj7] stuck like [Em7] glue
To [B7] my guy
I'm [Am] sticking to my [D] guy like a [Am] stamp to a [D] letter
Like [Am] birds of a [D] feather we [Am] stick to[D]gether
I can [G] tell you from the [Gmaj7] start I [Am] can't be torn a[D]part
From [G] my guy [Am] [Gmaj7]

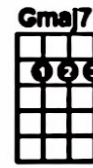
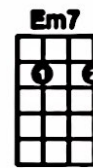
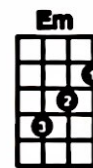
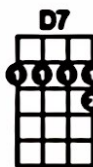
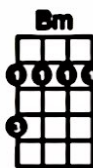
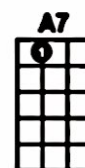
[G] Nothing you could [Em7] do could [Gmaj7] make me be un[Em7]true
To [G] my guy [Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7]
[G] Nothing you could [Em7] buy could [Gmaj7] make me tell a [Em7] lie
To [B7] my guy
I [Am] gave my [D] guy my [Am] word of [D] honour
[Am] To be [D] faithful [Am] and I'm [D] gonna
You'd [G] better be be[Gmaj7]lieving I [Am] won't be de[D7]ceiving
[G] My guy [Am] [Gmaj7]

As a [Am] matter of o[D]pinion I [Am] think he's [D] tops
[Am] My opinion [D] is he's the [G] cream of the [Gmaj7] crop
As a [Em] matter of [Bm] taste to [Em] be ex[Bm]act
[A7] He's my ideal as a [D] matter of fact

No [G] muscle bound [Em7] man could [Gmaj7] take my [Em7] hand
From [G] my guy [Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7]
No [G] handsome [Em7] face could ever [Gmaj7] take the [Em7] place
Of [B7] my guy
He [Am] may not [D] be a [Am] movie [D] star
But when it [Am] comes to being [D] happy [Am] we [D] are
There's not a [G] man to[Gmaj7]day who can [Am] take me a[D]way
From [G] my guy [Am] [Gmaj7]

No [G] muscle bound [Em7] man could [Gmaj7] take my [Em7] hand
From [G] my guy [Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7]
No [G] handsome [Em7] face could ever [Gmaj7] take the [Em7] place
Of [B7] my guy
He [Am] may not [D] be a [Am] movie [D] star
But when it [Am] comes to being [D] happy [Am] we [D] are
There's not a [G] man to[Gmaj7]day who can [Am] take me a[D]way
From [G] my guy [Am] [Gmaj7]

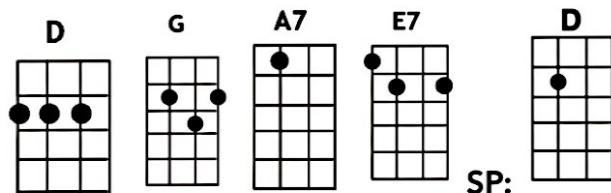
There's not a [G] man to[Gmaj7]day who can [Am] take me a[D]way
From [G] my guy [Am] [Gmaj7]
[G] [Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7] [Gmaj7]



Also uses:
Am, D, G

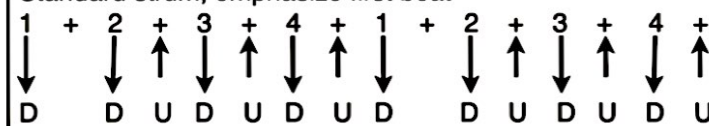
Nine To Five (1980)

Written and recorded for the film *Nine to Five* - [Watch the music video here](#)



SP:

Standard strum, emphasize first beat



Standard time / Each chord = 4 beats, except *= 2 beats

(straight half-beat muted strums for Intro & Verses - 8 strums per chord)

Intro: D D D D

D

Verse 1: Tumble outta bed and stumble to the kitchen

G

Pour myself a cup of ambition

D

A7

Yawning, stretching, try to come to life

D

Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumping

G

Out on the street the traffic starts jumping

D*

A7*

D*

D/

With folks like me on the job from nine to five

(standard strum)

G

G

Chorus 1: Working nine to five what a way to make a living

D

D

Barely getting by, it's all taking and no giving

G

G

They just use your mind and they never give you credit

(straight strums:)

E7

A7

It's e-nough to drive you crazy if you let it

G

G

Nine to five for service and devotion

D

D

You would think that I would de-serve a fair promotion

G

G

Want to move ahead but the boss won't seem to let me

E7

A7

I swear sometimes that man is out to get me

Interlude: D D

Verse 2: ^D They let you dream just to watch 'em shatter
^G You're just a step on the bossman's ladder
^D But you got dreams he'll never take a-way ^{A7}
^D In the same boat with a lot of your friends
^G Waiting for the day your ship will come in
^{D*} Then the tide's going to turn and it's all going to roll your way ^{A7*} ^{D*} ^{D/}

Chorus 2: ^G Working nine to five what a way to make a living ^G
^D Barely getting by, it's all taking and no giving ^D
^G They just use your mind and they never give you credit ^G
^{E7} It's e-nough to drive you crazy if you let it ^{A7}
^G Nine to five yeah they got you where they want you ^G
^D There's a better life and you think about it don't you ^D
^G It's a rich man's game no matter what they call it ^G
^{E7} And you spend your life putting money in his wallet ^{A7}

Repeat Chorus 2
End on D

No Particular Place to Go

Chuck Berry

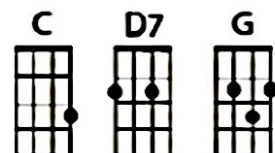
Intro: D7 D7↓

Ridin' along in my automobile G G↓ My baby beside me at the wheel G G↓
I stole a kiss at the turn of a mile C C↓ My curiosity runnin' wild G G↓
Cruisin' and playin' the radio D7 D7↓ With no particular place to go G G↓

G↓
Ridin' along in my automobile G G↓ I was anxious to tell her the way I feel G
So I told her softly and sincere C C↓ And she leaned and whispered in my ear G G↓
Cuddlin' more and drivin' slow D7 D7↓ With no particular place to go G G↓

No particular place to go G G↓ So we parked way out on the Kokomo G G↓
The night was young and the moon was gold C C↓
So we both decided to take a stroll G G↓
Can you imagine the way I felt? D7 D7↓ I couldn't unfasten her safety belt G G↓

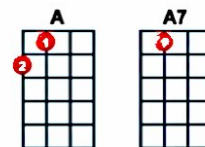
Ridin' along in my calaboose G G↓ Still trying to get her belt a-loose G G↓
All the way home I held a grudge C C↓ For the safety belt that wouldn't budge G G↓
Cruisin' and playin' the radio D7 D7↓ With no particular place to go G G↓



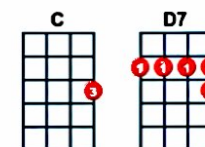
Nobody Knows You When You're Down And Out

key:Dm, artist:Eric Clapton writer:Jimmy Cox

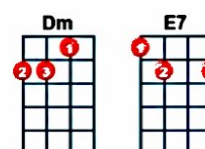
[C] [E7] [A] [A7] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [F] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7]



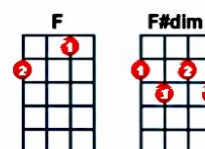
[C] I once [E7] lived the life of a [A] million-[A7]aire
[Dm] Spent all my [A7] money, didn't [Dm] have any cares
[F] Took all My [F#dim] friends out for a [C] mighty good [A7]
time



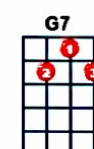
[D7] We bought bootleg liquor, [G7] champagne and wine
[C] Then I be-[E7]gan to [A] fall so [A7] low
[Dm] Lost all my [A7] good friends had [Dm] nowhere to go
[F] If I get my [F#dim] hands on a [C] dollar a-[A7]gain
[D7] I'll hang on it 'till that [G7] old eagle grins



[C] No-[E7]body [A] knows [A7] you
[Dm] When you're [A7] down and [Dm] out
[F] In your [F#dim] pocket, [C] not one [A7] penny
[D7] And as for friends, well, you [G7] ain't got any
[C] When you get [E7] back on your [A] feet a-[A7]gain
[Dm] Everybody [A7] wants to be your [Dm] long lost friend
[F] I said it [F#dim] straight, with-[C]out any [A7] doubt
[D7] Nobody knows you when you're [G7] down and out



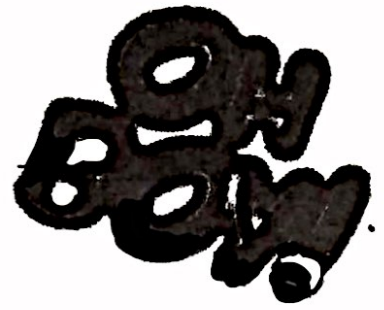
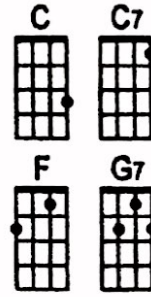
[C] [E7] [A] [A7] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [F] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7]
[C] [E7] [A] [A7] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [F] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7]



Lord, [C] no-[E7]body [A] knows [A7] you
[Dm] When you're [A7] down and [Dm] out
[F] In your [F#dim] pocket, [C] not one [A7] penny
[D7] And as for friends, well, you [G7] ain't got any
[C] When you get [E7] back on your [A] feet a-[A7]gain
[Dm] Everybody [A7] wants to be your [Dm] long lost friend
[F] I said it [F#dim] straight, with-[C]out any [A7] doubt

[D7] Nobody knows you when you're [G7] down, C'
you're down and out

^{C'} ALL OF MY LOVE, ^{C'} ALL OF MY KISSIN',
^{C'} YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'VE BEEN A MISSIN',
^F OH BOY, WHEN YOU'RE WITH ME,
^C OH BOY, THE WORLD WILL SEE,
⁶⁷ THAT YOU, WERE MEANT, ^{C'' F'' C'' 67''} FOR ME.



^{C'} ALL OF MY LIFE, I'VE BEEN A WAITIN',
^{C'} TONIGHT THERE'LL BE NO HESITATIN',
^F OH BOY, WHEN YOU'RE WITH ME,
^C OH BOY, THE WORLD WILL SEE,
⁶⁷ THAT YOU, WERE MEANT, ^{C'' F'' C} FOR ME.

Ending:
^C ^{d/u/d} ^F ^{d/u/d} ^C ^{d/u/d} ^u
 (Cha-cha-
 Cha-cha!)

Bridge

⁶⁷ STARS APPEAR AND THE SHADOWS ARE FALLIN',
^C YOU CAN HEAR MY HEART A-CALLIN',
^F A LITTLE BIT OF LOVIN' MAKES EVERYTHING RIGHT,
^{67'} AND I'M GONNA SEE MY BABY TONIGHT. ^{G7'} ^{G7}

^C ALL OF MY LOVE, ALL OF MY KISSIN',
^{C7} YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'VE BEEN A MISSIN',
^F OH BOY, WHEN YOU'RE WITH ME,
^C OH BOY, THE WORLD CAN SEE,
⁶⁷ THAT YOU, WERE MEANT, ^{C F C} FOR ME.

1st time	2nd time
(Back to bridge)	Go to "Dums" below

^{C'} ^{C'} ^{C'} ^{C'}
 DUM DE DE DUM DUM, OH'BOY,
^{C'} ^{C'} ^{C'} ^{C'}
 DUM DE DE DUM DUM, OH'BOY,
^F AHHHH..... ^C AHHHH.....
⁶⁷ AHHHH..... ^C AHHHH.....

Back to top
 (End before bridge)

Old Time Rock and Roll George Jackson, Thomas E Jones III

C' C C F
Just take those old records off the shelf. I'll sit and listen to them by myself
F G G C
Today's music ain't got the same soul. I like that old time rock and roll

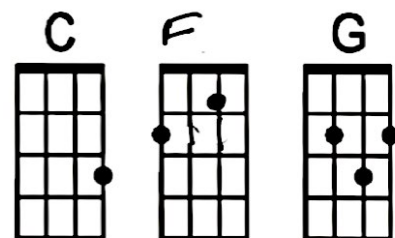
C' C C F
Don't try to take me to a disco. You'll never even get me out on the floor
F G G C
In ten minutes I'll be late for the door. I like that old time rock and roll

C' C C F
Still like that old time rock and roll. That kind of music just soothes the soul
F G G C
I reminisce about the days of old, with that old time rock and roll

C' C
Won't go to hear them play a tango.
C F
I'd rather hear some blues and funky old soul
F G
There's only one sure way to get me to go.
G C
Start playing old time rock and roll



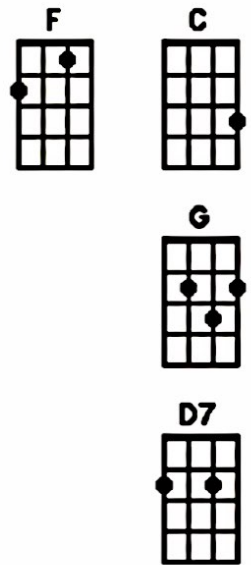
C' C
Call me a relic call me what you will
C F
Say I'm old fashioned say I'm over the hill
F G
Today's music ain't got the same soul
G C
I like that old time rock and roll



<Chorus>

Bob Seger says that he completely rewrote the verses for the song but did not take a songwriting credit, a mistake he came to regret.

Papa Loves Mambo -Perry Como



Intro: **[F] [C] [G] [C]** Ooh ! (2x)

[G] Papa loves mambo, **[C]** Mama loves mambo
[F] Look at 'em sway with it, **[C]** gettin' so gay with it,
[G] shoutin' "olé" with it, **[C]** wow ! (ooh !)

[G] Papa loves mambo (Papa loves mambo),
[C] Mama loves mambo (Mama loves mambo) !
[F] Papa does great with it, **[C]** swings like a gate with it,
[G] he loses weight with it, **[C]** now !

He goes **[G]** to, she goes **[C]** fro, he goes **[G]** fast, she goes **[C]** slow.
He goes **[G]** left 'n' she goes **[C]** right,
(Papa's **[D]** lookin' for mama but **[D7]** mama is nowhere in **[G]** sight... Ooh !)

[G] Papa loves mambo, **[C]** Mama loves mambo !
[F] Havin' their fling again, **[C]** younger than spring again,
[G] feelin' that zing again, **[C]** wow ! (ooh !)

[G] Papa loves mambo (Papa loves mambo),
[C] Mama loves mambo (Mama loves mambo) !
[F] Don't let her rumba and **[C]** don't let her samba,
'cause **[G]** Papa loves Mama to-**[C]**night (ooh !)

[G] (Papa loves mambo) **[C]** (Mama loves mambo) **[F] [C] [G] [C]**
[G] (Papa loves mambo) **[C]** (Mama loves mambo) **[F] [C] [G] [C]**

He goes **[G]** to, she goes **[C]** fro, he goes **[G]** fast, she goes **[C]** slow.
He goes **[G]** left 'n' she goes **[C]** right,
(Papa's **[D]** lookin' for mama but **[D7]** mama is nowhere in **[G]** sight.. Ooh !)

[G] Papa loves mambo (Papa loves mambo),
[C] Mama loves mambo (Mama loves mambo) !
[F] Havin' their fling again, **[C]** younger than spring again,
[G] feelin' that zing again, **[C]** wow ! (ooh !)

[G] (Papa loves mambo) Mambo Papa,
[C] (Mama loves mambo) Mambo Mama !
(**[F]** Don't let her rumba and **[C]** don't let her samba),
'cause **[G]** Papa **[G7]** loves a mambo to-**[C]**night **[F] [C]** (Ooh !)



PEACEFUL EASY FEELING

INTRO: G /// GSUS4 /// G /// GSUS4 ///

JACK TEMPCHIN



G C G C
I LIKE THE WAY YOUR SPARKLING EARRINGS LAY,
G C D D
AGAINST YOUR SKIN SO BROWN,
G C G C
AND I WANT TO SLEEP WITH YOU IN THE DESERT TONIGHT,
G C D D7
WITH A MILLION STARS ALL AROUND.

D7 C G
'CAUSE I GOT A PEACEFUL, EASY FEELIN',
C Am D ~~SEXY~~ - D7
AND I KNOW YOU WON'T LET ME DO - OWN,
G Am C D7
'CAUSE I'M ALL - ALREADY STANDIN', (LAST TIME SING 3X)
NC G GSUS4 C D (LAST TIME END) G/
ON THE GROUND.

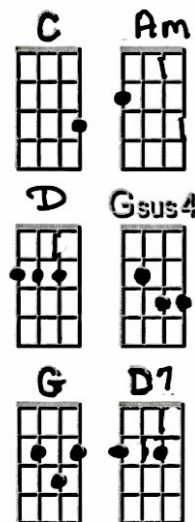
CHORUS

G C G C
AND I FOUND OUT A LONG TIME AGO,
G C D D
WHAT A WOMAN CAN DO TO YOUR SOUL,
G C G C
AH, BUT SHE CAN'T TAKE YOU ANY WAY,
G C D D7
YOU DON'T ALREADY KNOW HOW TO GO.

CHORUS

G C G C
I GET THE FEELIN' I MAY KNOW YOU,
G C D D
AS A LOVER AND A FRIEND,
G C G C
BUT THIS VOICE KEEPS WHISPERING IN MY OTHER EAR,
G C D D7
TELLS ME I MAY NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN.

CHORUS





Pennies From Heaven 22

Music by Arthur Johnston with lyrics by Johnny Burke 1936

Bing Crosby introduced "Pennies from Heaven" in his movie of the same name. The movie was okay, the song won an Oscar. Bing recorded "Pennies from Heaven" August 17, 1936 with the Jimmy Dorsey Orchestra. By the end of the year the recording had rocketed to the top of the charts, where it stayed for an incredible 10 weeks.

A long time ago, a million years BC The best things in life were absolutely free.

But no one appreciated a sky that was always blue And no one congratulated a moon that was always new.

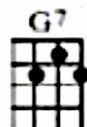
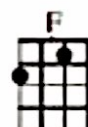
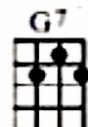
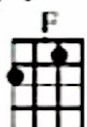
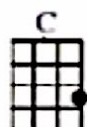
And no one congratulated a moon that was always new. So it was planned that they would vanish now

And you must pay before you get them back again.

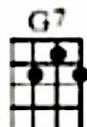
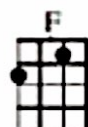
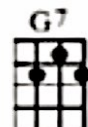
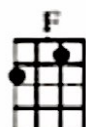
That's what storms were made for and you shouldn't be afraid for.....

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz June 2002

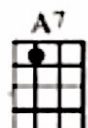
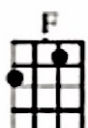
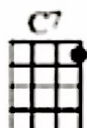
Intro: D7(2) G7(2) C(4) G7(4)



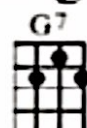
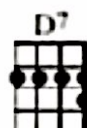
Every time it rains, it rains pennies from heaven



Don't you know each cloud contains pennies from heaven



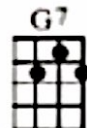
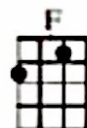
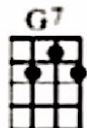
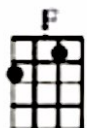
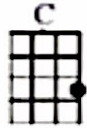
You'll find your fortune falling all over town



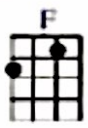
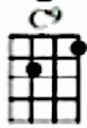
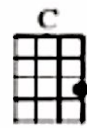
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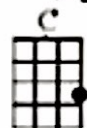
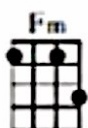
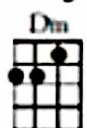
Make sure that your umbrella is upside down



Trade them for a package of sunshine and flowers

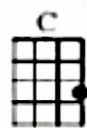
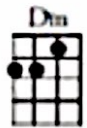
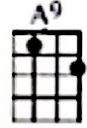


If you want the things you love, you must have showers

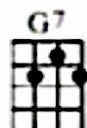


62.

So when you hear it thunder, don't run under a tree



Turnaround



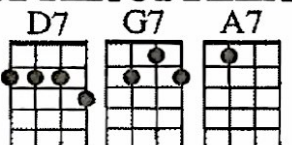
There'll be pennies from heaven for you and me

End C(2) G7(2) C(3)

CADILLAC PINK



BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN

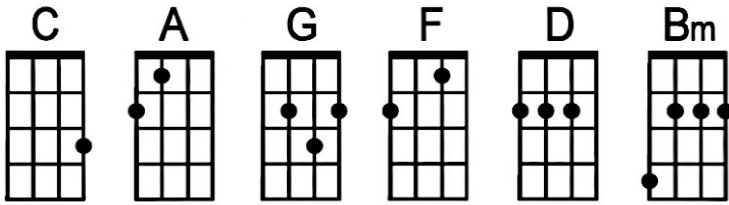


PUXA Play-a-long Layout ©2013

D7
 Well now you may think I'm foolish, for the foolish things I do
 You may wonder how come I love you, when you get on my nerves like you do
 G7
 Well baby you know you bug me, there ain't no secret 'bout that
 D7
 Well come on over here and hug me.... Baby I'll spill the facts
 A7
 Well honey it ain't your money, 'cause baby I got plenty of that
 D7
 I love you for your Pink Cadillac.... crushed velvet seats
 Riding in the back.... oozin' down the street
 G7
 Waving to the girls... feelin' out of sight
 D7
 Spending all my money on a Saturday night
 A7
 Honey, I just wonder, what you do there in back of your
 D7
 Pink Cadillac... Pink Cadillac
 (D7)
 Well now way back in the Bible, temptations always come along
 There's always somebody temptin', somebody into, doing something they know is wrong
 G7
 Well they tempt you, man, with silver, and they tempt you, sir, with gold
 D7
 And they tempt you with the pleasure... that the flesh does surely hold
 A7
 They say Eve tempted Adam with an apple.... but man I ain't going for that...
 D7
 I know it was her Pink Cadillac.... crushed velvet seats
 Riding in the back.... oozin' down the street
 G7
 Waving to the girls... feelin' out of sight
 D7
 Spending all my money on a Saturday night
 A7
 Honey, I just wonder... what it feels like in the back of your
 D7
 Pink Cadillac... Pink Cadillac
 D7
 Now, some folks say it's too big ... and uses too much gas
 Some folks say it's too old.... and that it goes too fast
 G7
 But my love is bigger than a Honda... Yeah, it's bigger than a Subaru
 D7
 Hey man, there's only one thing.... and one car that'll do
 A7
 Anyway, we don't have to drive it, honey, we can park it out in back
 D7
 and have a party in your Pink Cadillac... crushed velvet seats
 Riding in the back Oozin' down the street
 G7
 Waving to the girls.... feeling out of sight
 D7
 Spending all my money on a Saturday night
 A7
 Honey, I just wonder what you do there in the back of your
 D7
 Pink Cadillac.... Pink Cadillac.... Pink Cadillac.... Pink Cadillac....

Proud Mary

by John Fogerty (1969)



Intro: C \ \ -- A \ -- A \ A \ \ | C \ \ -- A \ -- A \ A \ \ | C \ \ -- A \ G \ | F \ \ -- \ F \ D |
 (strum d u -- u -- u d u d u -- u -- u d u d u -- d d d u -- u d d)

D . . . | . . . |
D . . . | . . . |
 Left a good job in the city—
 Workin' for the man ev'ry night and— day
 And I never lost one minute of sleepin'—
 Worryin' 'bout the way things might have— been
A . . . | . . . |
 Big wheel— keep on— turnin'—
Bm . . . | . . . |
 Proud Mary keep on— burnin'—
D . . . | . . . |
 Rollin' Rollin'
 Rollin' on the Ri—ver—

D . . . | . . . |
 Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
 Pumped a lot of 'pane down in New Or—leans
 But I never saw the good side of the city
 'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen
A . . . | . . . |
 Big wheel— keep on— turnin'—
Bm . . . | . . . |
 Proud Mary keep on— burnin'—
D . . . | . . . |
 Rollin' Rollin'
 Rollin' on the Ri—ver—

C\ \ .. A\ .. A\ A\ \ | C\ \ .. A\ .. A\ A\ \ | C\ \ .. A\ G\ | F\ \ .. F\ F\ D |

D . . . | |

D | |
If you come down to the river—

. . . . | |
Bet you gonna find some people who live—

. . . . | |
You don't have to worry if you got no money

. . . . | |
People on the river are happy to give—

A | |
Big wheel— keep on— turnin'—

Bm | |
Proud Mary keep on— burnin'—

D | |
Rollin' Rollin'

. . . . | |
Rollin' on the Ri—ver—

D | |
Rollin' Rollin'

. . . . | |
Rollin' on the Ri—ver—

D | |
Rollin' Rollin'

. . . . A\ | D\
Rollin' on the Ri—ver—

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v1d - 9/10/20)

Rock'n Me

Steve Miller

A

Well I've been lookin' real hard and I'm trvin' to find a job

G

But it just keeps gettin' tougher every day

D

But I got to do my part cause I know in my heart

A

I got to please my sweet baby, yeah

A

Well, I ain't superstitious and I don't get suspicious

G

But my woman is a friend of mi - ine

D

And I know that it's true that all the things that I do

A

Will come back to me in my sweet time

A

So keep on rockin' me baby. Keep on a rockin' me baby

G

D

Keep on a rockin' me baby. Keep on a rockin' me baby

A

A

G

I want from Phoenix, Arizona all the way to Tacoma, Philadelphia, Atlanta, L.A

D

A

Northern California where the girls are warm so I could be with my sweet baby, yeah

A

G

So keep on rockin' me baby. Keep on a rockin' me baby

D

Keep on a rockin' me baby. Keep on a rockin' me baby baby baby baby

A

G

GDAG

Keep on rockin' rockin' me baby Keep on a rockin' rockin' me baby

A

G

Don't get suspicious now don't be suspicious babe, you know you are a friend of mi - ine

D

And you know that it's true that all the things that I do

A

Are gonna come back to you in your sweet time

6 5

<Repeat grey box>

Rocky Top

key:G, artist:Buck Owens writer:Boudleaux and Felice Bryant

[G] Wish that I was [C] on ol' [G] Rocky Top
 [Em] Down in the [D] Tennessee [G] hills
 Ain't no smoggy [C] smoke on [G] Rocky Top
 [Em] Ain't no [D] telephone [G] bills

[G] Once I had a [C] girl on [G] Rocky Top
 [Em] Half bear, [D] other half [G] cat
 Wild as a mink and [C] sweet as [G] soda pop
 [Em] I still [D] dream about [G] that

[Em] Rocky Top, you'll [D] always be [F] Home sweet home
 to [C] me

Good ol' [G] Rocky Top

[G] Rocky Top, [F] Tenne-[G]ssee, [G] Rocky Top, [F] Tenne-[G]ssee

[G] Once two strangers [C] climbed ol' [G] Rocky Top
 [Em] Lookin' for a [D] moonshine [G] still
 Strangers ain't come [C] down from [G] Rocky Top
 [Em] Reckon they [D] never [G] will

[G] Corn won't grow at [C] all on [G] Rocky Top
 [Em] Dirt's too [D] rocky by [G] far
 That why all the [C] folks on [G] Rocky Top
 [Em] Get their [D] corn from a [G] jar

[Em] Rocky Top, you'll [D] always be [F] Home sweet home to [C] me
 Good ol' [G] Rocky Top

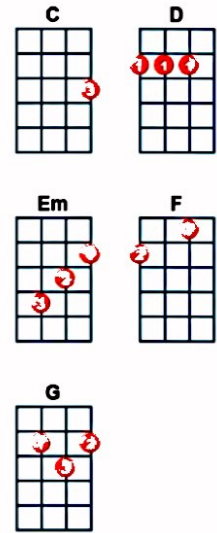
[G] Rocky Top, [F] Tenne-[G]ssee, [G] Rocky Top, [F] Tenne-[G]ssee

[G] I've had years of [C] cramped-up [G] city life
 [Em] Trapped like a [D] duck in a [G] pen
 All I know is [C] it's a [G] pity life
 [Em] Can't be [D] simple a-[G]gain

[Em] Rocky Top, you'll [D] always be [F] Home sweet home to [C] me
 Good ol' [G] Rocky Top

[G] Rocky Top, [F] Tenne-[G]ssee, [G] Rocky Top, [F] Tenne-[G]ssee

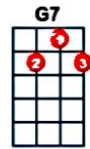
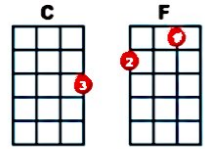
[G] Rocky Top, Tennessee-[F]ee-[C]ee-[G]ee



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]J.

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]

Runaround Sue Dion and the Belmonts

go to ToC

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5LPzYO_ZpE4 (play along with capo at 1st fret)

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

[C] Here's my story it's sad but true [Am] it's about a girl that I once knew

[F] She took my love then ran around [G] with every single guy in town

[C] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey woh oh oh oh oh

[F] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [G] hey

[C] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey woh oh oh oh oh

[F] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [G] hey wooooooooohhhh

[C] Yeah I should have known it from the very start

[Am] This girl would leave me with a broken heart

[F] Now listen people what I'm telling you

[G] Keep away from Runaround Sue

[C] Her amazing lips and the smile on her face

The [Am] touch of her hand and this girl's warm embrace

[F] So if you don't want to cry like I do [G] keep away from Runaround Sue

[C] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey woh oh oh oh oh

[F] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [G] hey wooooooooohhhh

[F] She like to travel around she'll [C] love you then she'll put you down

Now [F] people let me put you wise [G] she goes out with other guys

And the [C] moral of the story from the guy who knows

[Am] I've been in love and my love still grows

[F] Ask any fool that she ever knew they'll say

[G] Keep away from Runaround Sue

[C] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey woh oh oh oh oh

[F] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [G] hey wooooooooohhhh

[F] She like to travel around she'll [C] love you then she'll put you down

Now [F] people let me put you wise [G] she goes out with other guys

And the [C] moral of the story from the guy who knows

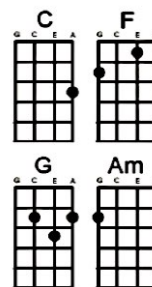
[Am] I've been in love and my love still grows

[F] Ask any fool that she ever knew they'll say

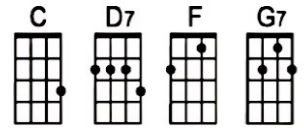
[G] Keep away from Runaround Sue

[C] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey woh oh oh oh oh

[F] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [G] hey wooooooooohhhh [C]



Setting the Woods on Fire Edward Nelson, Fred Rose



C C F F
 Comb your hair and paint and powder, you act proud and I'll act prouder
 G G G G
 You sing loud and I'll sing louder, tonight we're settin' the woods on fire
 C C F F
 You're my gal and I'm your feller, dress up in your frock of yeller
 G G G C
 I'll look swell but you'll look sweller, settin' the woods on fire
 F F F C
 We'll take in all the honky tonks, tonight we're having fun
 D7 D7 G↓
 We'll show the folks a brand new dance that never has been done
 C C F F
 I don't care who thinks we're silly, you be daffy and I'll be dilly
 G G G C C
 We'll order up two bowls of chili, settin' the woods on fire

C C F F
 I'll gas up my hot rod stoker, we'll get hotter than a poker
 G G G G
 You'll be broke but I'll be broker, tonight we're settin' the woods on fire
 C C F F
 We'll sit close to one another, up one street and down the other
 G G G C
 We'll have a time oh brother, settin' the woods on fire
 F F F C
 We'll put aside a little time to fix a flat or two
 D7 D7 G↓
 My tires and tubes are doin' fine but the air is showin' through
 C C F F
 You clap hands and I'll start bowin', we'll do all the law's allowin'
 G G G C
 Tomorrow I'll be right back plowin', settin' the woods on fire

69.



Seven Bridges Road

key:D, artist:Foxes and Fossils writer:Steve Young

Scroll

Stop



5

Chords:

Hide

Top

Right

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IP_eq5cvobk

fyi this is in the D Dominant (Mixolydian) scale

[D] There are [C] stars
In the [G] southern [D] sky
[D] Southward [C] as you [G] go-[D]oo
[D] There is [C] moonlight
And [G] moss in the [D] trees

[D] Down the Seven [C] Bridges [G] Ro-[D]ad

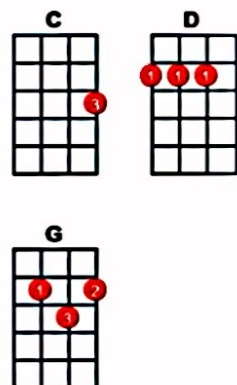
[D] Now I have [C] loved [G] you like a [D] baby
[D] Like some [C] lonesome [G] chi-[D]ld
[D] And I have [C] loved [G] you in a [D] tame way
[D] And I have [C] loved you [G] wi-[D]ld
[C] Sometimes there's a [D] part of me
Has to [C] turn from here and [D] go
[C] Running like a child from [D] these warm stars

[D] Down the Seven [C] Bridges [G] Ro-[D]ad

optional accapella

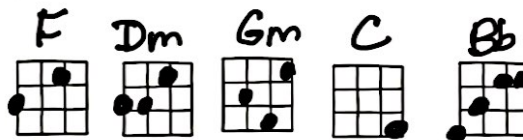
[D] There are [C] stars in the [G] southern [D] sky
[D] And if ever you de-[C]cide
You should [G] go-[D]oo
There is a [C] taste of [G] time sweetened [D] honey

Down the Seven [C] Bridges [G] Ro-[D]ad



Sherry

F Dm Gm C
 Sher-ry, Sherry ba-by (x2)

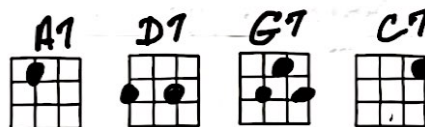


F Dm Gm C F Dm Gm C
 Sher-er-er-y ba-by, Sher-ry, ba-by,

F Dm Gm C F Dm Gm C
 Sher-er-ry, can you come out tonight? (Come come, come out tonight)

F Dm Gm C F Dm Gm C
 Sher-er-er-y ba-by, Sher-ry, ba-by,

F Dm Gm C F// Bb// F/
 Sher-er-ry, can you come out tonight?



Tag! (Sing low!) A7

Why don't you come out (come out) to my twist party

D7
 (Come out) Where the bright moon shines

G7
 (Come out) We'll dance the night away

C7/ C7/ C7///
 I'm gonna make-a you my-yi-yi-ine,

F Dm Gm C F Dm Gm C
 Sher-er-er-y ba-by, Sher-ry, ba-by,

F Dm Gm C F
 Sher-er-ry, can you come out tonight?

F Dm Gm C
 (Come come, come out tonight)

F Dm Gm C
 (Come come, come out tonight)

II: F Dm Gm C F Dm Gm C
 You.....ooo better ask your ma-ma (Sherry baby)

F Dm Gm C F// Bb// F/
 Tell-ell her every-thing is all right

To pg. 2 →

Tact (Sing low!) A7

Why don't you come out (come out) with your red dress on

D7

(Come out) Mmm, you look so fine

G7

(Come out) Move it nice and easy

C7/ C7/ C7///
Girl, you make me lose my my-yi-yind

F Dm Gm C F Dm Gm C

Sher-er-er-y ba-by, Sher-ry, ba-by,

F Dm Gm C F F Dm Gm C

Sher-er-ry, can you come out tonight? (Come come, come out tonight) :||

Go back
to bottom p. 1

Ending

F Dm Gm C

(Come come, come out tonight)

F Dm Gm C

Sher-ry, Sherry ba-by (x2 and end on F')

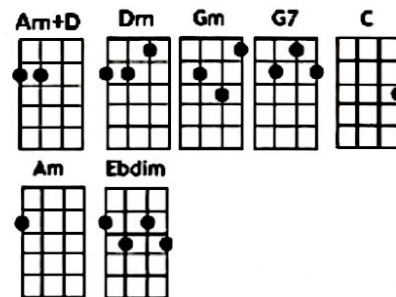
Since I Fell For You

W&M: Buddy Johnson, 1945
#4 hit for Lenny Welch in 1963

Intro (play just once):

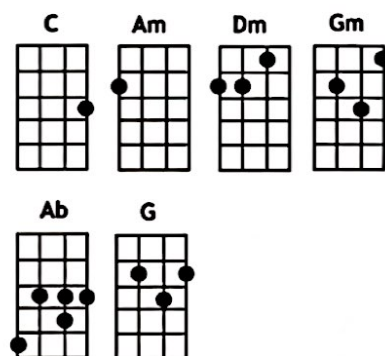
Free flowing

Am+D Dm
When you just give love and never get love
Gm G7 C
You better let love depart
Am Gm
I know it's so and yet I know
Ebdim G7
I can't get you out of my heart

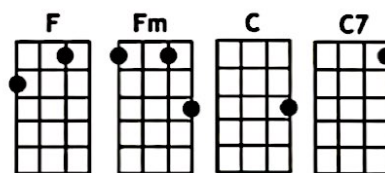


Rhythmic 12/8 time

V1 C Am Dm Gm C Am
You-oo-oo-oo made me leave my happy ho-o-o-ome
Dm G7 C Am
You took my love and now you've gone
Dm G7 C Am Dm Ab-G
Since I fell for you-oo



V2 C Am Dm G7 C Am
Lo-o-o-ove brings such misery and pa-a-a-ain
Dm G7 C Am
I guess I'll never be the same
Dm G7 C F C C7
Since I fell for you



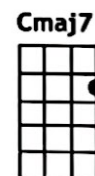
Br F Fm
Well it's too bad and it's too sad
C C7
But I'm so in lo-o-ove with you
F Fm
You loved me, then you snubbed me
C Am Dm G7
But what can I do, I'm still in love with you

<building crescendo>

<soft, then back to normal>

V3 C Am Dm G7 C Am
and I-I-I-I guess I'll never see the li-i-i-ight
Dm G7 C Am
I get the blues most every night
Dm G C Am Dm7 Ab-G
Since I fell for you

*<play V1 & V2
Vocal from Br + tag>*

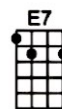
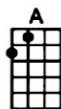
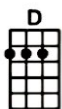
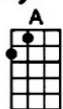


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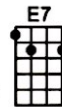
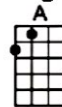
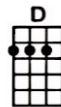
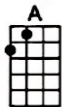
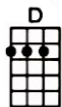
Dm G7 C F C Cma7
Since I fell for you

Singing The Blues Guy Mitchell

(Part A)



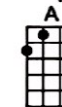
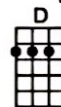
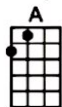
Well, I never felt more like singin' the blues, 'cause I never thought that I'd ever lose your



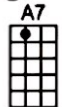
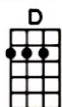
love, dear.

Why'd you do me this way?

Well, I



never felt more like cryin' all night, 'cause everythin's wrong, and nothin' ain't right you

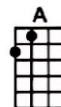
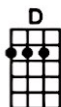
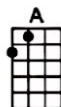
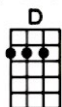


without you.

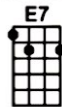
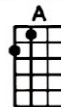
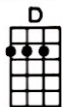
You got me singin' the blues.

The

(Part B)



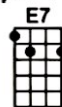
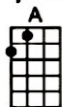
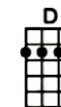
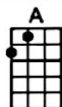
moon and stars no longer shine; the dream is gone I thought was mine. There's



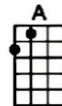
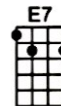
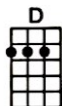
nothin' left for me to do

But cry-why-why-why over you.

Well, I



never felt more like runnin' away But why should I go 'cause I couldn't stay



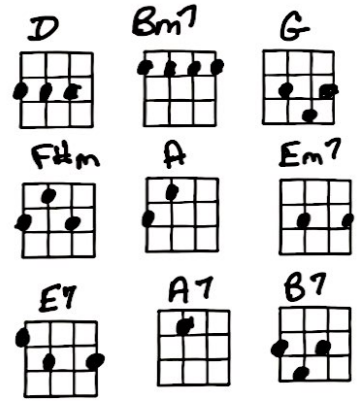
Without you,

You got me singin' the blues.

Repeat A, Repeat B

SOMEDAY SOON

Intro: Em⁷ - A - D - Bm⁷ (Jantzen-1963)
Em⁷ - A - D - D



D Bm⁷ G D
THERE'S A YOUNG MAN THAT I KNOW, HIS AGE IS TWENTY ONE.

F#m G A
COMES FROM DOWN IN SOUTHERN COLORADO

D Bm⁷
JUST GOT OUT OF THE SERVICE AND HE'S

G D Em⁷ A D D
LOOKIN' FOR HIS FUN, SOMEDAY SOON ...GOIN' WITH HIM SOMEDAY SOON

D Bm⁷ G D
MY PARENTS CANNOT STAND HIM 'CAUSE HE RIDES THE RODEO

F#m G A D
MY FATHER SAYS THAT HE WILL LEAVE ME CRY-ING; I WOULD FOLLOW

Bm⁷ G D Em⁷
HIM RIGHT DOWN THE TOUGHEST ROAD I KNOW; SOMEDAY SOON

A D
GOIN' WITH HIM SOMEDAY SOON

Bridge:

||: A G D
AND WHEN HE COMES TO CALL, MY PA AIN'T GOT A GOOD WORD TO SAY

Bm⁷ E⁷ A⁷ A⁷
GUESS IT'S CAUSE HE'S JUST AS WILD IN HIS YOUNGER DAYS

D Bm⁷ G D
SO BLOW YOU OLD BLUE NORTHER, BLOW MY LOVE TO ME

F#m G A
HE'S DRIVIN' IN TONIGHT FROM CALIFORNIA

D Bm⁷ G D
HE LOVES HIS DAMNED OLD RODEO AS MUCH AS HE LOVES ME;

Em⁷ A D | D :||
SOMEDAY SOON, GOIN' WITH HIM, SOMEDAY SOON. (B7) ← To End

Em⁷ A⁷ A⁷ D⁷ D⁷ D⁷ D⁷
SOMEDAY SOON, GOIN' WITH HIM SOMEDAY SOON.

stop

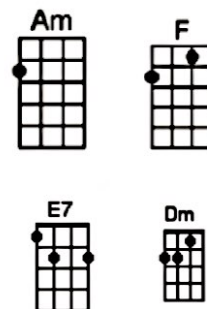


St. James Infirmary

Traditional tune, Copyrighted 1929 by Joe Primrose

[Verse]

Am F E7 Am E7 Am F E Am
 When will I ever stop moanin'? When will I ever smile?
 Dm Am F E7
 My baby went and left me, she'll be gone a long long while,
 Am F E7 Am E7 Am F E Am
 I feel so blue and heart-broken, What am I living for?
 Dm Am F E7
 My baby's gone and left me, never to return no more,



Am E7 Am E7
 I went down to St. James Infirmary
 Am Dm Am E7
 To see my baby there,
 Am E7 Am
 She was lyin' on a long white table,
 F E7 Am E7
 So sweet, so cool, so fair.

Am E7 Am E7
 Went up to see the doctor,
 Am Dm Am E7
 "She's very low," he said;
 Am E7 Am
 Went back to see my baby
 F E7 Am E7 [etc]
 Good God! She's lying there dead.

I went down to old Joe's barroom,
 On the corner by the square
 They were serving the drinks as usual,
 And the usual crowd was there.

Am E7	Am E7	Am Dm	Am E7
Am E7	Am E7	F E7	Am E7

On my left stood old Joe McKennedy,
 And his eyes were bloodshot red;
 He turned to the crowd around him,
 These are the words he said:

Let her be, let her be, God bless her;
 Wherever she may be
 She may search the wide world over
 And never find a sweet man like me

[instr. break - 3 verses]

Let her be, let her be, God bless her;
Wherever she may be
She may search the wide world over
And never find a sweet man like me

Oh, when I die, please bury me
In my ten dollar Stetson hat;
Put a twenty-dollar gold piece on my watch chain
So my friends'll know I died standin' pat.

Get six gamblers to carry my coffin
Six chorus girls to sing my song
Put a jazz band on my tail gate
To raise Hell as we go along

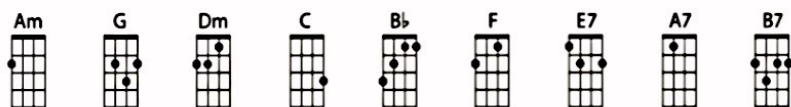
[instr break - 1 verse]

Now that's the end of my story
Let's have another round of booze
And if any one should ask you
I've got the St. James Infirmary blues

[Coda:]

Am E7 Am E7
Yes if any one should ask you
F (tremolo)
I've got them mean old heart breaking
(hold the F)
Gut wrenching, soul stirring, St. James in-
E7 (trem.) Am
fir - ma - ry blues.

Stray Cat Strut (Stray Cats)



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

Chorus

[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 [N.C.] my dinner from a garbage can

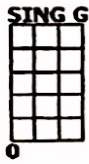
[Am] [G] [F] [E7] Meow [Am] [G] [F] [E7] Don't cross my path

Bridge

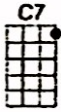
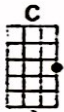
[Dm] I don't bother chasin' mice a [Am] round
 I [Dm] slink down the alley lookin' for a fight
 [B7] Howlin' to the moonlight on a [E7] hot summer night

[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

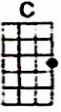
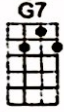
[Am] [G] [F] [E7] x 4 [Am]



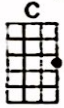
SUGARTIME



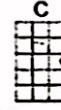
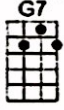
Sugar in the mornin', sugar in the evenin', sugar at supper time.



Be my little sugar and love me all the time.

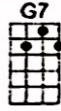
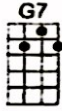


Honey in the mornin', honey in the evenin', honey at supper time.

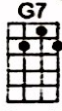


Be my little honey and love me all the time.

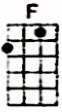
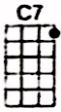
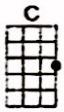
Bridge #1



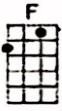
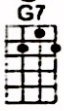
Put your arms a-round me and swear by the stars a-bove



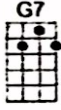
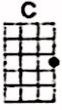
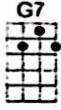
You'll be mine for-ever in a heaven of love.



Sugar in the mornin', sugar in the evenin', sugar at supper time.



Be my little sugar and love me all the time.



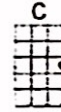
Now sugar time is any-time, that you're near, or just ap-pear.



So don't you roam, just be my (honeycomb) we'll live in a heaven of love.



Sugar in the mornin', sugar in the evenin', sugar at supper time.



Be my little sugar and love me all the time.

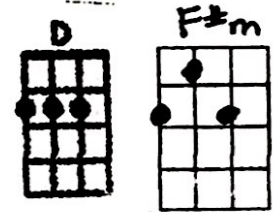
Back to Bridge #2

← To End, tag this line
Then C' F' C'

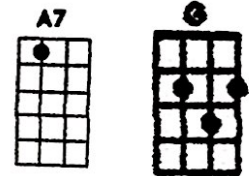
A Summer Song

(Chad and Jeremy, 1964)

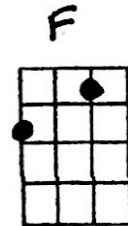
Intro: D - F#m - G - A7 (x 2)



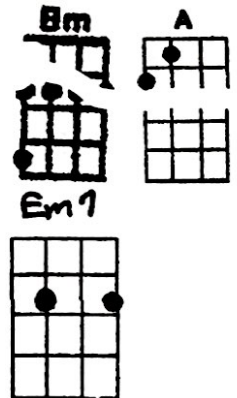
D F#m G A7 D F#m G
 Trees swayin' in the summer breeze,
 A7 D F#m G A7 D
 Showin' off their silver leaves, as we walked by
 F#m G A7 D F#m G
 Soft kisses on a summer's day,
 A7 D F#m G A7 D - F#m - G - A7
 Laughing all our cares away, just you and I



D F#m G A7 D F#m G
 Sweet sleepy warmth of summer nights,
 A7 D F#m G A7 D - F - G - D
 Gazing at the distant lights in the starry sky

**Bridge**

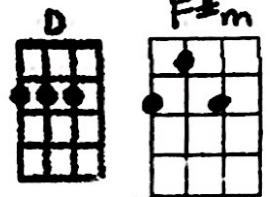
G A7 D Bm
 They say that all good things must end someday
 G A Bm — Extend this: 1-2/3, 1-2/3
 Autumn leaves must fall
 D F#7 ←
 But don't you know that it hurts me so
 Bm F#m Em7
 To say goodbye to you?
 Bm A Bm A A7
 Wish you didn't have to go, No, no, no, no



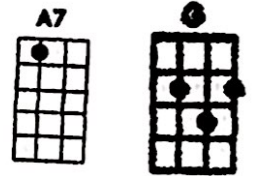
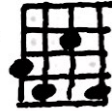
D F#m G A7 D F#m G
 And when the rain pbeats against my window pane,
 A7 D G A7 D - F - G - D
 I'll think of summer days again and dream of you

Bridge

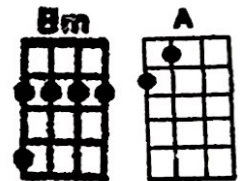
^G They say that all good things must end someday ^{A7}
^G Autumn leaves must fall ^A — ^{Bm} Extend this: 1 2/3, 1 2/3



^D But don't you know that it hurts me so
^{Bm} To say goodbye to you? ^{F#7} ^{Em7}



^{Bm} Wish you didn't have to go ^A ^{Bm} No, no, no, no, ^A ^{A7}
^D And when the rain ^{F#m} ^G ^{A7} beats against my window pane, ^D ^{F#m} ^G



^{A7} I'll think of summer days again ^D ^{F#m} ^G

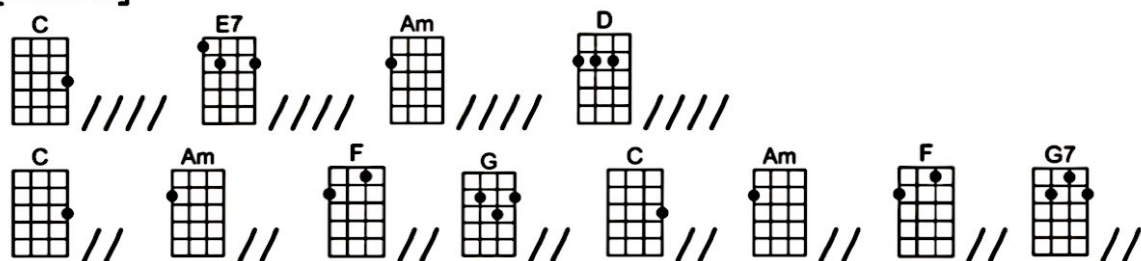
^{A7} And dream of you ^{D-F#m-G}

^{A7} And dream of you ^B

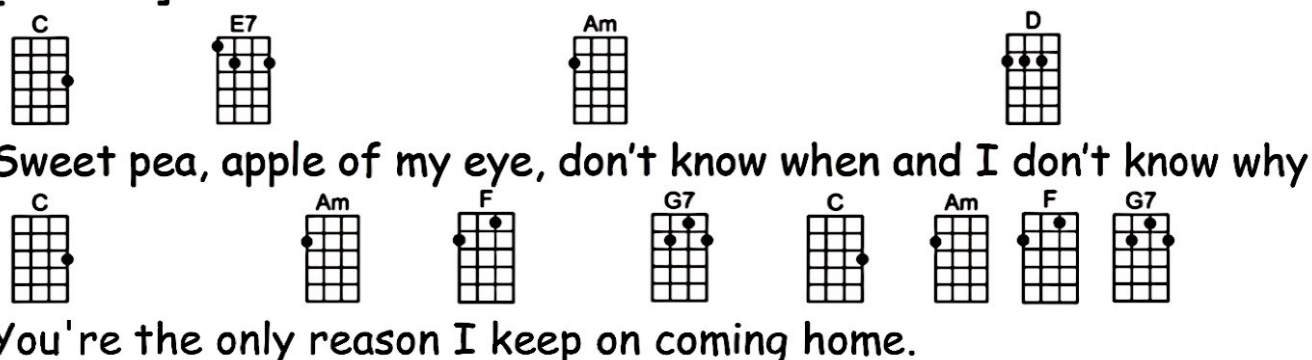


Sweet Pea by Amos Lee

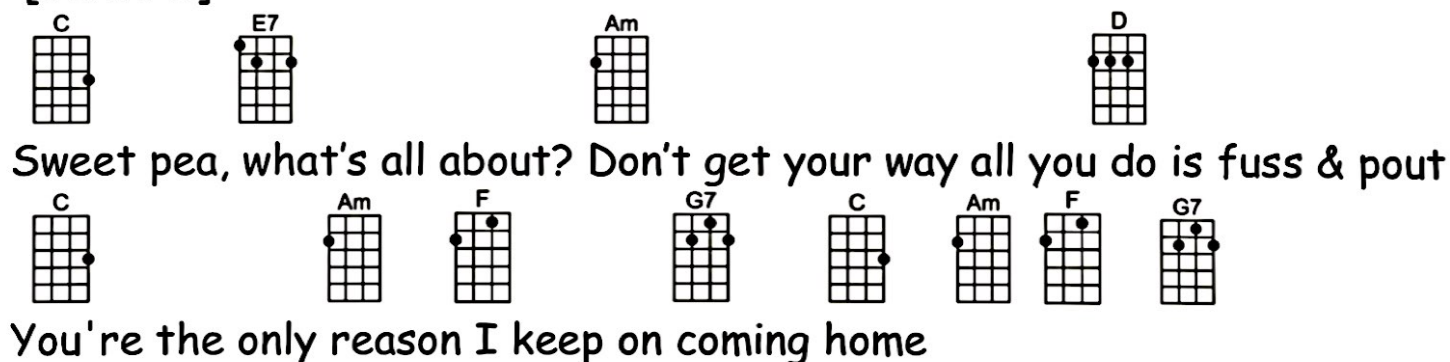
[Intro]



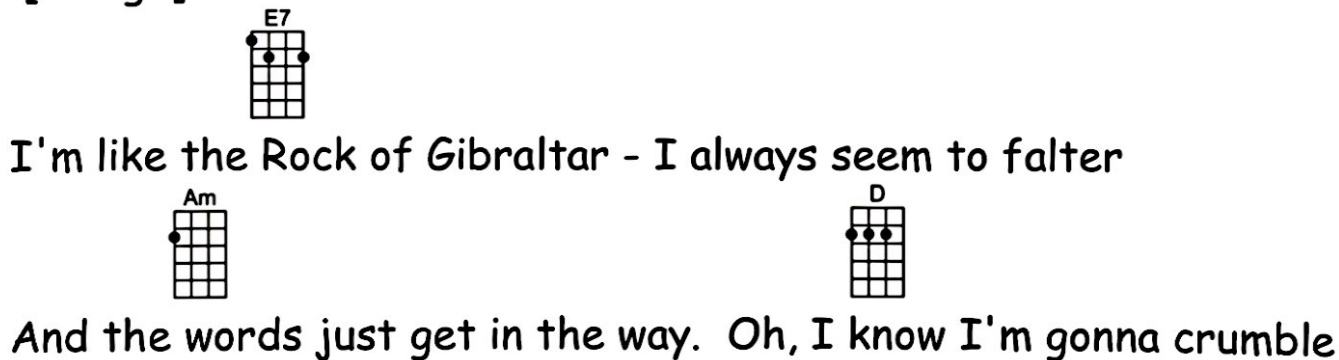
[Verse 1]

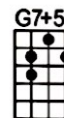
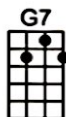
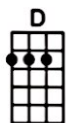


[Verse 2]



[Bridge]

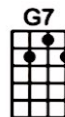
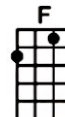
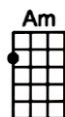
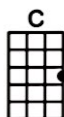
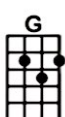
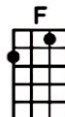
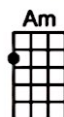
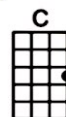
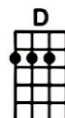
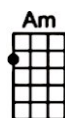
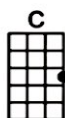




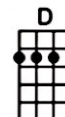
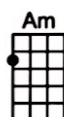
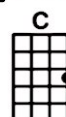
I'm trying to stay humble But I never think before I say

* Skip 2nd time thru

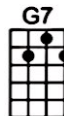
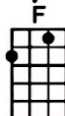
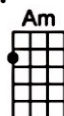
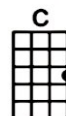
↳ [Instrumental Break]



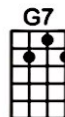
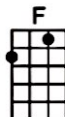
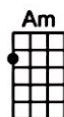
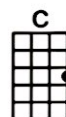
[Verse 3]



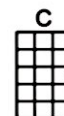
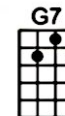
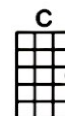
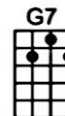
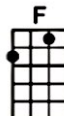
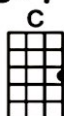
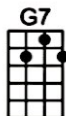
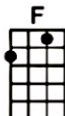
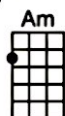
Sweet pea, keeper of my soul. I know sometimes I'm out of control



You're the only reason I keep on coming



You're the only reason I keep on coming, yeah

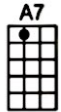

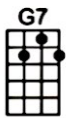
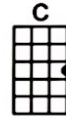


You're the only reason I keep on coming home

All single strum

To return to bridge:
C - Am - F - G7

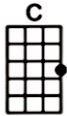



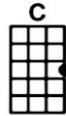
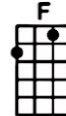
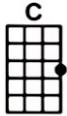
Swinging on a Star by Johnny Burke & Jimmy Heuse; recorded 1944 by Bing Crosby

Chorus (e)    

Would you like to swing on a star? Carry moonbeams home in a jar?
And be better off than you are? Or would you rather be a mule?

2. Pig?

3. Fish?

1.       

A mule is an animal with long funny ears Kicks up at anything he hears.

His back is brawny but his brain is weak.

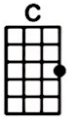
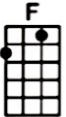



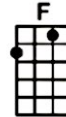
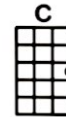
He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak!

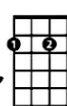
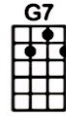
And by the way, if you hate to go to school.

You may grow up to be a mule! [Repeat Chorus]

2.       

A pig is an animal with dirt on his face. His shoes are a terrible disgrace.

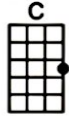
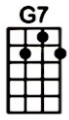
 

He has no manners when he eats his food.

He's fat and lazy and ex-tremely rude

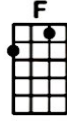
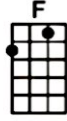
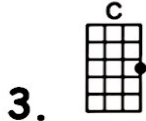
    

But if you don't care a feather or a fig,



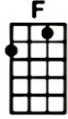
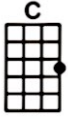
You may grow up to be a pig!

[Repeat Chorus]

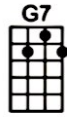
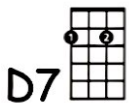


3.

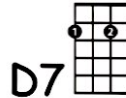
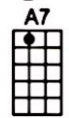
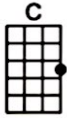
A fish won't do anything, but swim in a brook



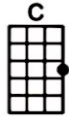
He can't write his name or read a book.



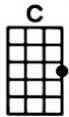
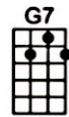
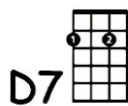
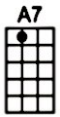
To fool the people is his only thought
And though he's slip-per-y, he still gets caught



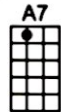
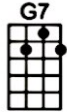
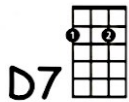
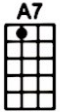
But then if that sort of life is what you wish,



You may grow up to be a fish!

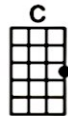
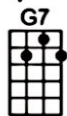
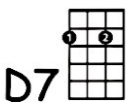


And all the monkeys aren't in the zoo. Every day you meet quite a few.

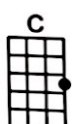
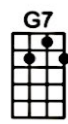
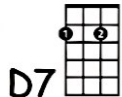
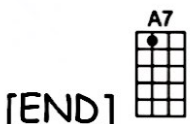


So you see it's all up to you.

You can be better than you are.



You could be swingin' on a star!



[END]

You can be better than you are

You could be swingin' on a star

Taxman

George Harrison

Intro: D7

D7

Let me tell you how it will be, there's one for you nineteen for me

C7

G7 D7

'Cause I'm the taxman yeah I'm the taxman

D7

Should five percent appear too small, be thankful I don't take it all

C7

G7 D7

'Cause I'm the taxman yeah I'm the taxman

D

If you drive a truck I'll tax the street

C

If you try to fix it I'll tax your seat

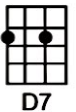
D

If you get too cold I'll tax the heat

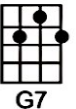
C

D

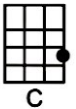
If you take a walk I'll tax your feet TAXMAN!



D7



G7



C

Solo:

C7

G7 D7

'Cause I'm the taxman yeah I'm the taxman

D7

Don't ask me what I want it for (ah ah, Mr. Wilson)

D7

If you don't want to pay some more (ah ah, Mr. Heath)

C7

G7 D7

'Cause I'm the taxman yeah I'm the taxman

D7

Now my advice for those who die (TAXMAN!)

D7

Declare the pennies on your eyes (TAXMAN!)

C7

G7 D7

'Cause I'm the taxman yeah I'm the taxman

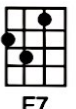
D7

F7

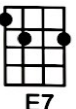
E7

D7

And you're working for no one but me



F7



E7

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

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TEACH YOUR CHILDREN

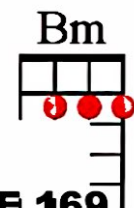
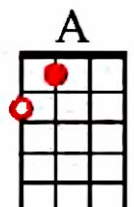
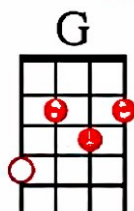
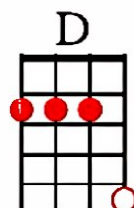


GRAHAM NASH

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz
Burning Uke V 2007

(2)

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 pick: 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



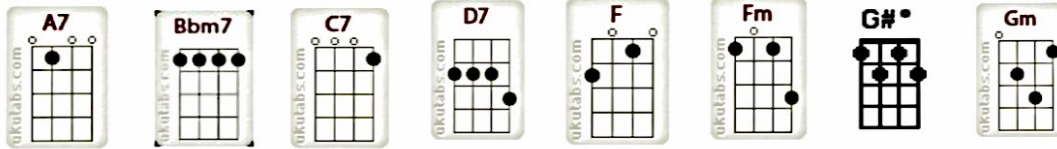
PAGE 169

That's Amore – Key of F

Harry Warren and Jack Brooks, 1953

Signature song for Dean Martin

The song first appeared in the soundtrack of the 1953 Martin and Lewis film, *The Caddy*.



6/8 Time Waltz Rhythm
Starting note: **A**

Tremolo Fm Fm Bbm7 Fm C7/
..... In Napoli where love is king, when boy meets girl, here's what they say:

[tacit] F G#dim C7////
When the moon hits your eye like a big a-pizza pie, That's Amore
F F////
When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine, That's Amore
F G#dim C////
Bells will ring, ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling, and you'll sing "vita bella." [vita bella]
[bell 3x] [bell 3x] F////
Hearts will play, tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay like a gay taran-tella. **Lucky Fella!**

[tacit] F G#dim C7////
When the stars make you drool just like pasta fa-zool, That's Amore
A7// D7//
When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet, you're in love
Gm Bbm7 F////
When you walk in a dream but you know you're not dreaming, Signore,
C7 F/ Bbm7/ F/
Scuza me, but-a you see, back in old Napoli, That's Amore!

F G#dim C7////
Sway R/L La La La, La La La, La La La, La La La, That's Amore
F////
La La La, La La La, La La La, La La La, That's Amore
F G#dim C////
Bells will ring, ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling, and you'll sing "vita bella." [vita bella]
[bell 3x] [bell 3x] F////
Hearts will play, tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay like a gay taran-tella. **Lucky Fella!**

[tacit] F G#dim C7////
When the stars make you drool just like pasta fa-zool, That's Amore
A7// D7//
When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet, you're in love
Gm Bbm7 F////
When you walk in a dream, but you know you're not dreaming, Signore,
[Tremolo – Ritard] [ALL]

C7 F(6) Bbm7(6) F(6) C7/ F/
Scuza me, but-a you see, back in old Napoli, That's Amore ... That's Amore ... That's Amore ...!

THINGS WE SAID TODAY

The Beatles

[Am] [Em7] / [Am] [Em7]/

[Am] You say [Em7] you will [Am] love [Em7] me
[Am] If I [Em7] have to [Am] go [Em7]
[Am] You'll be [Em7] thinking [Am] of [Em7] me
[Am] Somehow [Em7] I will [Am] know

[C] Someday when I'm [C7] lonely
[F] Wishing you weren't so [Bb] far away
[Am] Then I [Em7] will re-[Am]mem-[Em7]ber
[Am] Things we [Em7] said to-[Am]day [Am]

[Am] You say [Em7] you'll be [Am] mine [Em7] girl
[Am] 'Til the [Em7] end of [Am] time [Em7]
[Am] These days [Em7] such a [Am] kind [Em7] girl
[Am] Seems so [Em7] hard to [Am] find

[C] Someday when we're [C7] dreaming
[F] Deep in love, not a [Bb] lot to say
[Am] Then we [Em7] will re-[Am]mem-[Em7]ber
[Am] Things we [Em7] said to-[A]day

[A] Me, I'm just the [D] lucky kind
[B7] Love to hear you [E7] say that love is [A] love
And though we [D] may be blind
[B7] Love is here to [Bb] stay, and that's

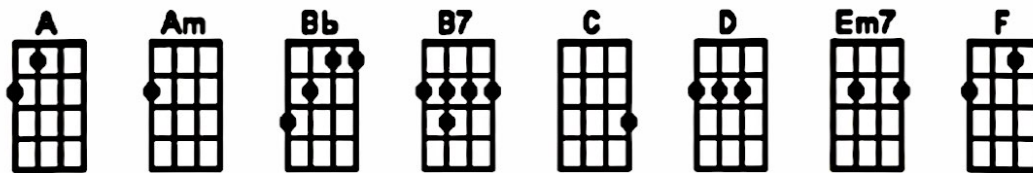
E-[Am]nough to [Em7] make you [Am] mine [Em7] girl
[Am] Be the [Em7] only [Am] one [Em7]
[Am] Love me [Em7] all the [Am] time [Em7] girl
[Am] We'll go [Em7] on and [Am] on

[C] Some day when we're **[C7]** dreaming
[F] Deep in love, not a **[Bb]** lot to say
[Am] Then we **[Em7]** will re-**[Am]**mem-**[Em7]**ber
[Am] Things we **[Em7]** said to-**[A]**day

[A] Me, I'm just the **[D]** lucky kind
[B7] Love to hear you **[E7]** say that love is **[A]** love
 And though we **[D]** may be blind
[B7] Love is here to **[Bb]** stay, and that's

E-**[Am]**nough to **[Em7]** make you **[Am]** mine **[Em7]** girl
[Am] Be the **[Em7]** only **[Am]** one **[Em7]**
[Am] Love me **[Em7]** all the **[Am]** time **[Em7]** girl
[Am] We'll go **[Em7]** on and **[Am]** on

[C] Some day when we're **[C7]** dreaming
[F] Deep in love, not a **[Bb]** lot to say
[Am] Then we **[Em7]** will re-**[Am]**mem-**[Em7]**ber
[Am] Things we **[Em7]** said to-**[Am]**day **[Em7]**
[Am] **[Em7]** / **[Am]** **[Em7]**/ **[Am]** **[Em7]** / **[Am]**↓



Tiny Fret Board

Lyrics by Leonard Kaufer (© 2017)

Tune: Tiny Bubbles

Tiny fret board, in my hand, makes me happy, makes me feel grand

Tiny fret board, makes me grin all over



With the feeling that I gonna play you 'til the end of time

So here's to that olden tune, and here's to the key of C

But mostly thanks for being so easy

Tiny fret board, in my hand, makes me happy, makes me feel grand

Tiny fret board, makes me grin all over

With the feeling that I gonna play you 'til the end of time

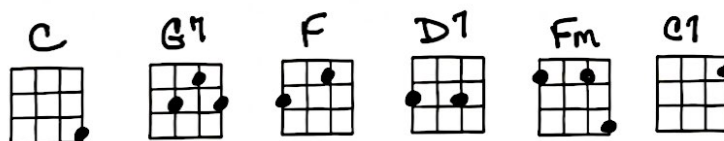
Now it's so easy to play, that I play it every day

Such joy I have will never fade away

Tiny fret board, in my hand, makes me happy, makes me feel grand

Tiny fret board, makes me grin all over

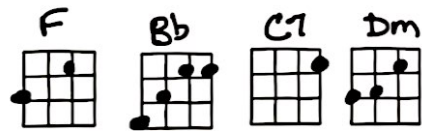
With the feeling that I gonna play you 'til the end of time (Tag last line)



TRACKS OF MY TEARS

(1965) -Smokey Robinson/Pete Moore/Marv Tarplin

Intro: | F' Bb | Bb' C7 | F' Bb | $\overset{d-u-d}{Bb} \underset{r-v-f}{F}$



F Bb Bb C7 F Bb $\overset{d-u-d}{Bb}$ F
People say I'm the life of the party, 'cause I tell a joke or two

F Bb Bb C7 F Bb $\overset{d-u-d}{Bb}$ F
Although I might be laughing loud and hearty, deep in-side I'm blue

F Bb Bb C7 F Bb Bb C7
So take a good look at my face, you know my smile looks out of place
F Bb Bb C7 F Bb Bb $\overset{d-u-d}{Bb}$ F
If you look closer, it's easy to trace the tracks of my tears
Bb F Bb F
I need you, (need you) need you (need you)

F Bb Bb C7 F Bb Bb $\overset{d-u-d}{Bb}$ F
Since you left me, if you see me with another girl, lookin' like I'm having fun

F Bb Bb C7 F Bb Bb $\overset{d-u-d}{Bb}$ F
Although she might be cute, she's just a substi-tute, because you're the permanent one

F Bb Bb C7 F Bb Bb C7
So take a good look at my face, you know my smile looks out of place
F Bb Bb C7 F Bb Bb $\overset{d-u-d}{Bb}$ F
If you look closer, it's easy to trace the tracks of my tears Whoa-oh-oh-ho

Bb F Bb F Bb F Bb F
(Out-side) I'm masque-rading, (in-side) my hope is fading

Bb F Bb F
(I'm just a clown) well, since you put me down

Dm / / / / / / / / / / C7
My smile is my make-up I wear since my break-up with you

F Bb Bb C7 F Bb Bb C7
Baby, take a good look at my face, you know my smile looks out of place
F Bb Bb C7 F Bb Bb C7
If you look closer, it's easy to trace the tracks of my tears Whoa-oh-ho baby

F Bb Bb C7 F Bb Bb C7
Take a good look at my face, you know my smile looks out of place
F Bb Bb C7 F Bb Bb F
If you look closer, it's easy to trace the tracks of my tears $\overset{d-u-d}{Bb}$

Trouble in Mind (1924 - Richard M. Jones)

Intro: C - F#dim - G7 // G7' - - -

C G7
Trouble in mind, I'm blue

C7 F F#dim
But I won't be blue always,

C G7 C G7
'Cause that sun is gonna shine in my back door someday

C G7
I'm all alone at midnight

C7 F F#dim
And that lamp is burnin' low

C G7 C G7
I've never had so much trouble in my whole life before

C G7
I'm goin' down to the river

C7 F F#dim
Take my old rocking chair

C G7 C G7
If these blues overtake me, I'm gonna rock away from here

C G7
Trouble in mind, I'm blue

C7 F F#dim
But I won't be blue always,

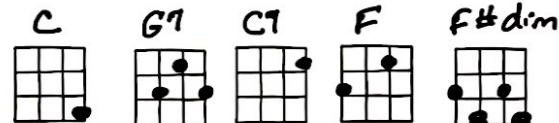
C G7 C G7
'Cause that sun is gonna shine in my back door someday

(Instrumental #1)

C G7
Trouble in mind, that's true

C7 F F#dim
I have almost lost my mind

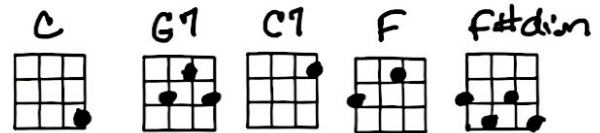
C G7 C G7
Life ain't worth living, I feel like I could die



P. 2 (Trouble in mind)

I'm gonna lay my head down
 On some *lonerome* railroad line
 And let that 2:19 *Speckel* ease my troubled mind

(Instrumental #2)



Trouble in mind, I'm blue
 My poor heart is sinkin' low
 I've never had such trouble in my whole life before

Trouble in mind, I'm blue
 I have almost lost my mind
 But that sun is gonna shine in my back door someday

(slowing)
 Tag { Yeah, that sun is gonna shine
 In my back door someday



Tutti Frutti

by Little Richard
(with Dorothy
LaBostrie)

nc.

Wop-bop-a-loo-mop alop-bam-bom!

G

Tutti Frutti, oh rootie,

Tutti Frutti, oh rootie,

C

Tutti Frutti, oh rootie,

G

Tutti Frutti, oh rootie,

D

C

Tutti Frutti, oh rootie,

G nc.

A-wop-bop-a-loo-mop alop-bam-bom!

G

I've got a girl named Sue, she knows just what to do,

C

G

I've got a girl named Sue, she knows just what to do,

G nc.

G nc.

She bops to the east, she bops to the west,

G nc.

But she's the girl that I love best.

nc. = No Chord

C

G

Tutti Frutti, oh rootie, Tutti Frutti, oh rootie,

C

G

Tutti Frutti, oh rootie, Tutti Frutti, oh rootie,

D

C

G nc.

Tutti Frutti, oh rootie, A-wop-bop-a-loo-mop alop-bam-bom!

CHORUS

G

I've got a gal named Daisy, she almost drives me crazy,

C

G

Got a gal named Daisy, she almost drives me crazy,

G nc.

G nc.

She knows how to love me, yes indeed,

G nc.

But you don't know what she do to me.

CHORUS

G

I've got a gal named Haley, she plays the ukulele,

C

G

I've got a gal named Haley, she plays the ukulele,

G nc.

G nc.

She knows how to strum it, yes indeed,

G nc.

But when she sings my ears begin to bleed.

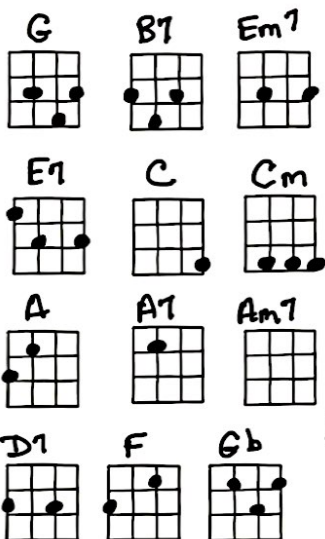
CHORUS

(Formerly unknown
third verse)



Twilight Time

Morty Nevins
& Al Nevins



Bridge

G B7
Heavenly shades of night are falling; it's twilight time
Em7 G7
Out of the mist your voice is calling, it's twilight time
C Cm G E7
When purple colored curtains mark the end of day,
A A7 Am7 D7
I hear you, my dear, at twilight time

G B7
Deepening shadows gather splendor, as day is done
Em7 G7
Fingers of night will soon surrender the setting sun
C Cm G E7
I count the moments, darling till you're here with me,
A D7 G G
Together, at last at twilight time

B7
Here in the after glow of day
Em7
We keep our rendezvous, beneath the blue
A
Here in the sweet and same old way
D7 C Bm7 D7
I fall in love again as I did then

2nd time:
jump to last verse

G B7
Deep in the dark your kiss will thrill me, like days of old,
Em7 G7
Lighting the spark of love that fills me, with dreams untold
C Cm G E7
Each day I pray for evening, just to be with you,
A D7 G G :||
Together at last at twilight time

Last Verse

G B7
Deep in the dark your kiss will thrill me, like days of old,
Em7 G7
Lighting the spark of love that fills me, with dreams untold.
C Cm G E7
Each day I pray for evening, just to be with you,
A D7 G'' F' E7'
Together at last at twilight time
A''' D7'' D1'' G''' G' Gb' G'
..together, at last at twilight time
(slowing and extending)



Up a Lazy River (1930 - by Hoagy Carmichael, Sidney Arodin)

E1

11: Up a lazy river by the old mill run

A1

That lazy, lazy river in the noon day sun

D1

Linger in the shade of a kind old tree

G

Throw away your troubles

G Gb

Dream a dream with me

E1

Up a lazy river where the robin's song

A1

A-wakes a bright new morning

We can loaf along

C



G

E1

Blue skies up above, everyone's in love (to end, jump to ***)

A1

D1

G

E1

Up a lazy river, how happy you can be

A1

D1

G

Up a lazy river with me :||

A1

D1

G

E1

→ ***Up a lazy river, without a paddle

A1

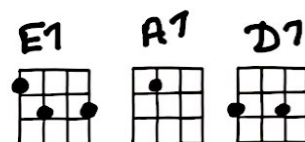
D1

G'/// G' Gb' G'

Up.....a lazy river.....with me (slide)

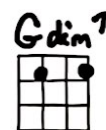
(Hold here)

(Hold here)



G

Gb



The Wellerman

(Traditional, 1860–70)

EMPHASISE the
1st and 3rd beats
of each bar when
strumming

INTRO: F C E7 Am Am

Am
There once was a ship that put to sea

Dm Am
The name of the ship was the Billy of Tea

Am
The winds blew up, her bow dipped down

E7 Am
Oh blow, my bully boys, blow.

CHORUS: F C
Soon may the Wellerman come
Dm Am
To bring us sugar and tea and rum
F C
One day when the tonguin' is done
E7 Am Am
We'll take our leave and go.

Am
She had not been two weeks from shore

Dm Am
When down on her a right whale bore

Am
The Captain called all hands and swore

E7 Am
He'd take that whale in tow.

CHORUS:

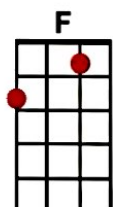
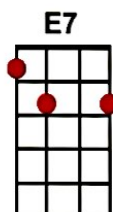
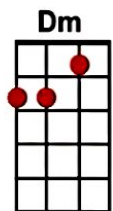
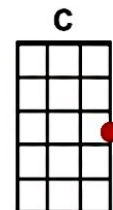
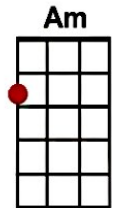
Am
Before the boat had hit the water

Dm Am
The wha...ale's tail came up and caught her

Am
All hands to the side, harpooned and fought her

E7 Am
When she dived down below.

CHORUS:



Cont'd

The Wellerman (Cont'd)

Am
No line was cut, no whale was freed

Dm **Am**
The Captain's mind was not of greed

Am
But he belonged to the whaleman's creed

E7 **Am**
She took the ship in tow.

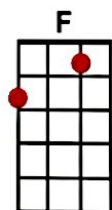
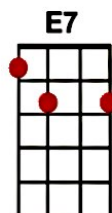
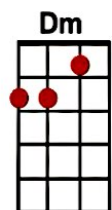
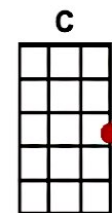
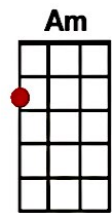
CHORUS: **F** **C**
Soon may the Wellerman come
 Dm **Am**
To bring us sugar and tea and rum
 F **C**
One day when the tonguin' is done
 E7 **Am** **Am**
We'll take our leave and go.

Am
For forty days or even more
 Dm **Am**
The line went slack, then tight once more
 Am
All boats were lost, there were only four
 E7 **Am**
But still that whale did go.

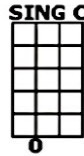
CHORUS:

Am
As far as I've heard, the fight's still on,
 Dm **Am**
The line's not cut and the whale's not gone
 Am
The Wellerman makes his regular call
 E7 **Am**
To encourage the Captain, crew and all.

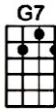
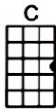
CHORUS: **F** **C**
Soon may the Wellerman come
 Dm **Am**
(x2) To bring us sugar and tea and rum
 F **C**
One day when the tonguin' is done
 E7 **Am** (Finish with **Am**↓ ↓)
We'll take our leave and go. (..... leave and go.)



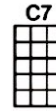
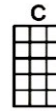
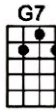
WHEN THE RED, RED ROBIN COMES BOB, BOB BOBBIN' ALONG



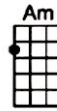
4/4 1...2...123



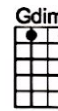
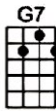
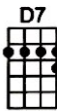
When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' a-long, along



There'll be no more sobbin' when he starts throbbin' his old, sweet song.

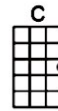
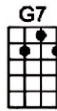
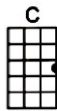


Wake up, wake up, you sleepy head, get up, get up, get out of bed

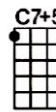
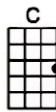
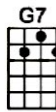
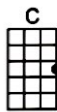


Cheer up, cheer up, the sun is red. Live, love, laugh and be happy.

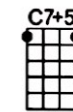
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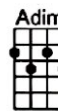
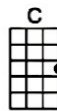
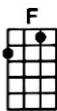
What if I've been blue, now I'm walkin' through fields of flowers.



Rain may glisten but still I listen for hours and hours.



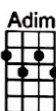
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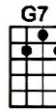
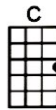
I'm just a kid again, doin' what I did again, singing a song.



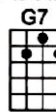
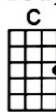
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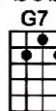
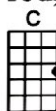
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When the red, red, robin comes bob, bob bobbin',



When the red, red, robin comes bob, bob bobbin',

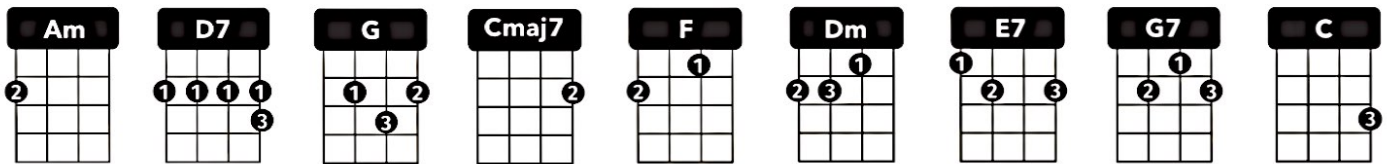


When the red, red, robin comes bob, bob bobbin' a-long.

WILD WORLD

by Cat Stevens, 1970

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



rock strum: D d D du, 1 per chord

extended rock strum variation: 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4
D d D du | dudu -udu

INTRO Am D7 G Cmaj7 F Dm E7 E7
La la la ...

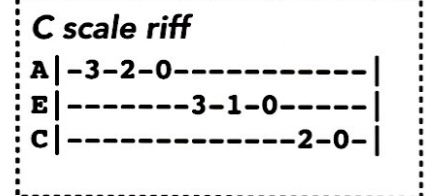
VERSE Am D7 G Cmaj7
1. Now that I've lost everything to you, say you wanna start something
2. You know I've seen a lot of what the world can do and it's breakin' my heart in
3. La la la ...

F Dm E7 E7
1. new, and it's breakin' my heart you're leavin' baby I'm grievin'
2. two, 'cause I never wanna see you sad girl don't be a bad girl
3. La la la ... Baby I love you

Am D7 G Cmaj7
1. But if you wanna leave take good care Hope you have a lot of nice things to
2/3. But if you wanna leave take good care Hope you make a lot of nice friends out

F Dm E7 G7 G7
1. wear, but then a lot of nice things turn bad out there
2/3. there, but just re- member there's a lot of bad and beware

CHORUS C G F F (or C scale riff)
Ooh baby baby it's a wild world
G F C C
It's hard to get by just upon a smile
C G F F (or C scale riff)
Ooh baby baby it's a wild world
G F C [Dm/ E7/]
And I'll always re-member you, like a child girl



REPEAT CHORUS -> END G F C/
And I'll always re-member you, like a child girl

Jimi Hendrix (1967) - Listen to a [live recording here](#)

A **D** **E** **E7** **B7**

OR

1	2	3	4	+	1	2	3	4	+
↓		↓	↓	↑	↓		↓	↓	↑
D		D	D	U	D		D	D	U

Intro:

A $-2-3-4-2-3-4$

E $-3-4-5-3-4-5$

C $-2-3-4-2-3-4$

G $-$

1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

$R_{\text{off}} \rightarrow$

Verse 1:

B7 

V2:

wind cries Mary
B? D G G⁺ A, G G⁺ A

V3:

And the wind screams Mary $\hookrightarrow G^{\#A}, G^{\#A}$

V4:

And the wind cries Mary ... **End with Intro Chords**

B7 D G G# A, G G# A

Windy Ruthann Friedman



Two beats
per chord

D C G D D C G A
Who's peekin' out from under a stairway calling a name that's lighter than air
D C G D D C A/ D///
Who's bending down to give me a rainbow, everyone knows it's Windy

D↓ D↓ D↓ D↓

D C G D D C G A
Who's tripping down the streets of the city smilin' at everybody she sees
D C G D D C A/ D///
Who's reachin' out to capture a moment, everyone knows it's Windy

D↓ D↓ D↓ D↓ D↓

Em↓ A7↓ D Em↓ Em↓ A
And Windy has storm - y eyes that flash at the sound of lies
Em↓ A7↓ D D D/ A7 A7 A7
And Windy has wings to fly a-bove the clouds (above the clouds)
A7 A A A A A
Above the clouds (above the clouds)

<Instrumental Verse> <Bridge>

D C G D D C G A
Who's tripping down the streets of the city smilin' at everybody she sees
D C G D D C A/ D///
Who's reachin' out to capture a moment, everyone knows it's Windy

<Play this last verse a total of SIX times!>

This song has some tricky timing in the bridge. "Stormy," "Sound of," and "Wings to" are all two notes spread over three beats. Each syllable is 1 ½ beats. Technically called a "tuplet or duplet." I've simplified it by indicating each chord as a single downstrum. So they go like this:

Em↓ A7↓ D Em↓ Em↓ A
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
Stor - my eyes that flash at the sound of lies

Wonderful World [G]

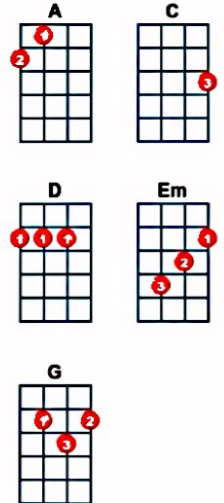
key:G, artist:Sam Cooke writer:Lou Adler and Herb Alpert, Sam Cooke

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aYQFTbLKNcg> Capo 4

Intro: [G] [Em] [G] [Em]

[G] Don't know much about [Em] history
[C] Don't know much [D] biology
[G] Don't know much about a [Em] science book
[C] Don't know much about the [D] French I took
[G] But I do know that [C] I love you
[G] And I know that if you [C] love me, too
What a [D] wonderful world this would [G] be

[G] Don't know much about ge[Em]ography
[C] Don't know much trigo[D]nometry
[G] Don't know much about [Em] algebra
[C] Don't know what a slide [D] rule is for
[G] But I do know one and [C] one is two
[G] And if this one could [C] be with you
What a [D] wonderful world this would [G] be



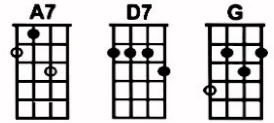
Bridge Now, [D] I don't claim to [G] be an A student But I'm [D] trying to [G] be
For [A] maybe by being an [A] A student, baby
[D] I can win your [D] love for me

[G] Don't know much about [Em] history
[C] Don't know much [D] biology
[G] Don't know much about a [Em] science book
[C] Don't know much about the [D] French I took
[G] But I do know that [C] I love you
[G] And I know that if you [C] love me, too
What a [D] wonderful world this would [G] be ... *Back to bridge*

*End-
ing* [G] La ta ta ta ta ta [Em] (History)
[C] Hmm-mm-mm [D] (Biology)
[G] La ta ta ta ta ta [Em] (Science book)
[C] Hmm-mm-mm [D] (French I took)
Yeah, [G] but I do know that [C] I love you
[G] And I know that if you [C] love me, too
What a [D] wonderful world this would [G] be [C] [G]

Yes, Sir, That's My Baby (key G)

vamp: A7//, D7//, G///



G

Yes, sir, that's my baby.

D7

No, sir, I don't mean maybe.

G D7

Yes, sir, that's my baby now.

G

||:Yes, ma'am, we've decided.

D7

No, ma'am, we won't hide it.

G

Yes, ma'am, you're invited now.

G7

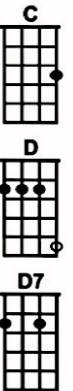
C

By the way, bye the way,

A7

D D7

When we reach- the- preacher- I'll say

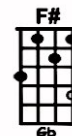


G

Yes, sir, that's my baby.

D7

No sir, I don't mean maybe.



1&2 G(8)

3 G(5) F#/ G/

Yes, sir, that's my baby now.:||

01/18/2012



You Don't Mess Around With Jim

Jim Croce, 1972

E (or E7)

Uptown got its hustlers, the bowery got its bums
42nd Street got Big Jim Walker, he a
pool-shootin' son of a gun

A

Yeah, he big and dumb as a man can come
But he stronger than a country hoss

B

A

And when the bad folks all get together at night

B

A

E

You know they all call big Jim "Boss", just because

And they say you don't

[CHO]

A

E

Tug on Superman's cape

A

E

You don't spit into the wind

A

You don't pull the mask off the old Lone Ranger

B

E

And you don't mess around with Jim a doob'n doobie doot

E

B

deet, deet'n deedeet dee

E

Well outta south Alabama came a country boy

He say I'm lookin' for a man named Jim

I am a pool-shootin' boy the name of Willie McCoy

But down home they call me Slim

A

Yeah I'm lookin' for the king of 42nd Street

He drivin' a drop top Cadillac

B

A

You know he took all my money and it may sound funny

B

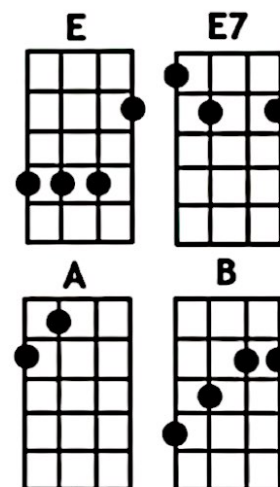
A

But I come to get my money back

E

And everybody say Jack don't you know you don't

[CHO]



<Softly>

E (or E7)

Well a hush fell over the pool room
Jimmy come boppin' in off the street
And when the cuttin' were done
The only part that wasn't bloody
Was the soles of the big man's feet

A

Yeah he were cut in in bout a hundred places
And he were shot in a couple more

B

And you better believe they sang a

A

different kind of story

B

A

E

When big Jim hit the floor now they say Jack,

"Don't you know you don't . . . "

[CHO]

A

E

Tug on Superman's cape

A

E

You don't spit into the wind

A

You don't pull the mask off the old Lone Ranger

B

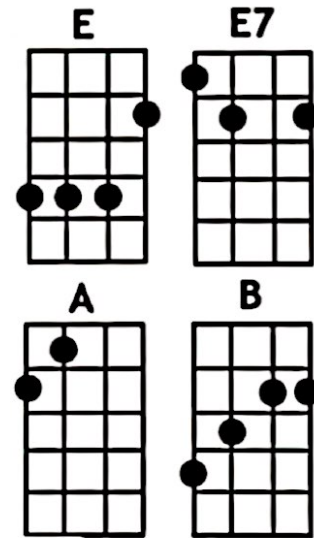
E

And you don't mess around with Jim a doob'n doobie doot

E

B

deet, deet'n deedeet dee



<Interlude - riff on E>

Yeah, big Jim got his hat
Find out where it's at
And it's not hustlin' people strange to you
Even if you do got a two-piece custom-made pool cue

A

E

Yeah you don't tug on Superman's cape

A

E

You don't spit into the wind

A

You don't pull the mask off the old Lone Ranger

B

E

And you don't mess around with Slim

<riff on E & fade>

You Really Got A Hold On Me

key:C, artist:The Beatles writer:Smokey Robinson

Intro **[C]** **[Am]** **[C]** **[Am]**

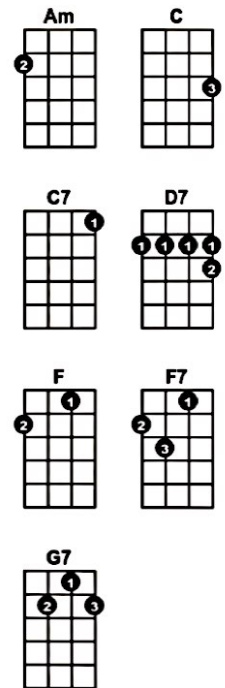
[C] I don't like you but I love you
[Am] Seems that I'm always thinkin' of you
[C] Tho' oh **[C7]** oh you treat me **[F]** badly **[F7]** I love you **[D7]**
madly
You **[G7]** really got a **[C]** hold on me (you really got a hold on
me)
You really got a **[Am]** hold on me (you really got a hold on me)
Baby

[C] I don't want you but I need you
[Am] Don't wanna kiss you but I need to
[C] Tho' oh **[C7]** oh you do me **[F]** wrong now
[F7] My love is **[D7]** strong now
You **[G7]** really got a **[C]** hold on me (you really got a hold on
me)
You really got a **[Am]** hold on me (you really got a hold on me)
Baby **[C]** I love **[C7]** you and all I **[F]** want you to **[F7]** do is just
[C] Hold me hold me hold me **[G7]** hold me

[C] **[Am]** **[G7]** **[C]** tighter **[C]** **[Am]** **[G7]** **[Am]** tighter

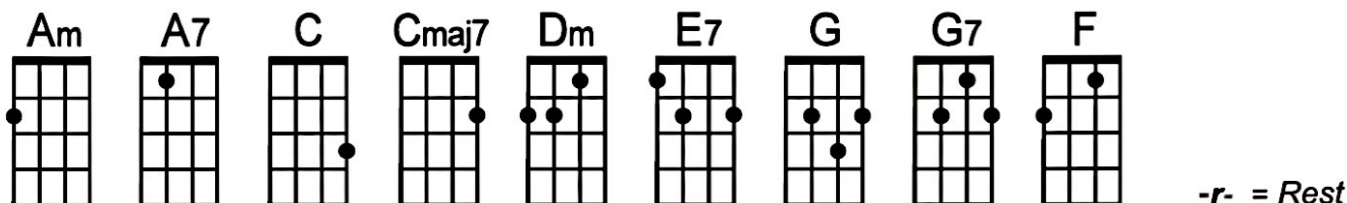
[C] I wanna leave you don't wanna stay here
[Am] Don't wanna spend another day here
[C] Tho' oh **[C7]** oh I wanna **[F]** split now **[F7]** I can't **[D7]** quit now
You **[G7]** really got a **[C]** hold on me (you really got a hold on me)
You really got a **[Am]** hold on me (you really got a hold on me)
Baby **[C]** I love **[C7]** you and all I **[F]** want you to **[F7]** do is just
[C] (Hold) please (hold) squeeze hold me **[G7]** (hold me)

[C] You really got a hold on me (you really got a hold)
I said you **[Am]** really got a hold on me (you really got a hold)
You know you **[C]** really got a hold on me



Your Mother Should Know

by Paul McCartney (1967)



(sing e d e)

Intro: Am . . . | . . . |
oo~ oo~oo~oo~ oo~ oo~oo~oo

(sing e)

Am . . . | F . . . | A7 . . . | Dm . . . |
Let's all— get up and dance to a song that was a hit be—fore your mother was born
G7 . . . | C . . . Cmaj7 . . . | A7 . . .
Though she was born— a long, long time a—go—
Your mother should know— your mother should know(ah-ah) Sing it a—gain
(your—moth-er should)

Am . . . | F . . . | A7 . . . | Dm . . . |
Let's all— get up and dance to a song that was a hit be—fore your mother was born
G7 . . . | C . . . Cmaj7 . . . | A7 . . .
Though she was born— a long, long time a—go—
Your mother should know— your mother should know (ah—ah)
(your— moth-er should)

Instrumental:

E7 . . -r- | . . | Am . . -r- | F . . -r- | . . -r- | G . . -r- | C . . . | E7 . . . |

Am . . . | F . . . | A7 . . . | Dm . . . |
Lift up— your hearts and sing me a song that was a hit be—fore your mother was born
G7 . . . | C . . . Cmaj7 . . . | A7 . . .
Though she was born— a long, long time a—go—
Your mother should know— your mother should know (ah—ah—ah—)
(your— moth-er should)
Your mother should know— your mother should know (ah—ah)
(your— moth-er should)

Instrumental:

E7 . . -r- | . . | Am . . -r- | F . . -r- | . . -r- | G . . -r- | C . . . | E7 . . . |
Sing it a—gain

Am . . . | F . . . | A7 . . . | Dm . . . |
Da-da da-da da da-da da da da-da-da da da da da da-da da da 100.

G7 . . . | **C** . **Cmaj7** . | **A7** .
Though she was born— a long, long time a—go—

. . | **D7** . . . | **G7** . . . | **C** . . . | **A7** .
Your mother should know— your mother should know (ah—ah—ah—)
(your— moth-er should)

. . | **D7** . . . | **G7** . . . | **C** . . . | **A7** .
Your mother should know— your mother should know (ah—ah—ah—)
(your— moth-er should)

. . | **D7** . . . | **G7** . . . | **C**
Your mother should know— your mother should know (yeah yeah)
(your— moth-er should)

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v4d - 1/12/22)

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