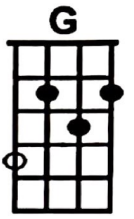


All My Loving (key G) intro: **G**//// **D7**//// **G**//// **G'**



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

||: Close your eyes and I'll kiss you tomorrow

Em **C** **Am** **F** **D7**

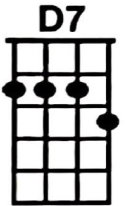
I'll miss you. Remember I'll always be true.

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

And then while I'm away, I'll write home every day

C **D7** **G**//// **G'**

and I'll send all my loving to you.



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

I'll pretend that I'm kissing the lips I am missing,

C **Am** **F** **D7**

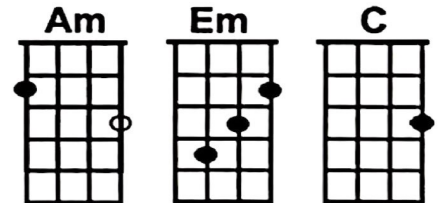
and hope that my dreams will all come true.

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

And then while I'm away, I'll write home every day

C **D7** **G**//// **G'**

and I'll send all my loving to you.



Em **Eb+5** **G**
All my loving, I will send to you.

Em **Eb+5** **G**//// **G'**

All my loving, darling I'll be true. :||

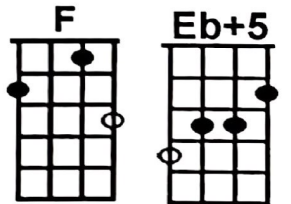
Em **G**

All my loving, all my loving,

Em **G**//// **G'**

all my loving, I will send to you.

-----slow-----

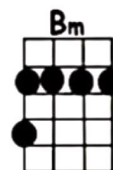


Breaking Up is Hard to Do Neil Sedaka

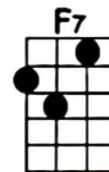
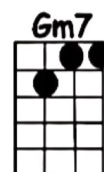
Doo Doo Doo-

G Em C D
 Down dooby doo down down, Comma comma
 G Em C D
 Down dooby doo down down, Comma comma
 G Em C D G C G /
 Down dooby doo down down, Breaking up is hard to do...

Don't take your love a--way from me
 G Em C D
 Don't you leave my heart in mis-e-ry
 G B7 Em
 If you go then I'll be blue
 A D7 /
 'Cause breaking up is hard to do

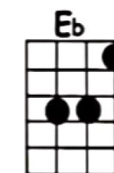
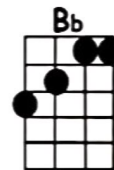
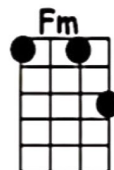


Remember when you held me tight
 G Em C D
 And you kissed me all through the night
 G B7 Em
 Think of all that we've been through
 A D G //
 And breaking up is hard to do



Bridge

They say that breaking up is hard to do
 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7
 F Dm F F7
 Now I know, I know that it's true
 Fm Bb Fm Bb
 Don't say that this is the end
 Eb D7
 In-stead of breaking up I wish that we were making up again



D7 /
 I beg of you, don't say good-bye
 G Em C D
 Can't we give our love a-nother try
 G B7 Em
 Come on baby, let's start a new
 A D G //
 'Cause breaking up is hard to do Em C D

(to Bridge, last verse, Intro and out)

Down dooby doo down down Comma comma (top and out)

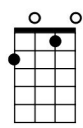
REMIT@comcast.net
 11-14-15



Bye Bye Blackbird

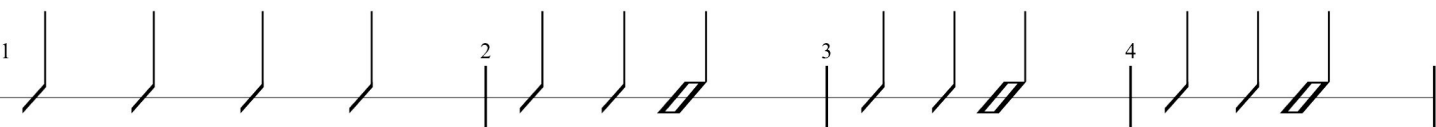
♩ = 120

F



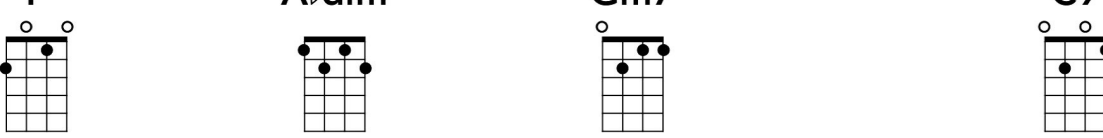
Ukul. **4/4**

1 2 3 4

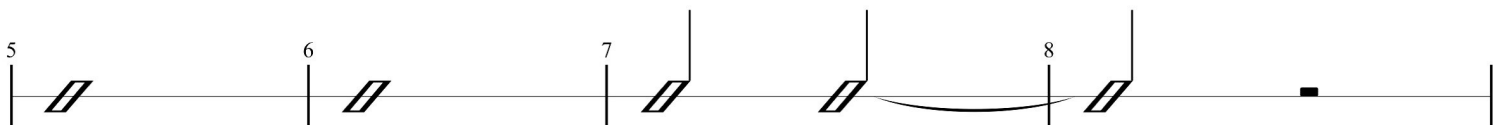


mf
Pack up all my care and woe, here I go, sing-in' low.

F **A^bdim** **Gm7** **C9**

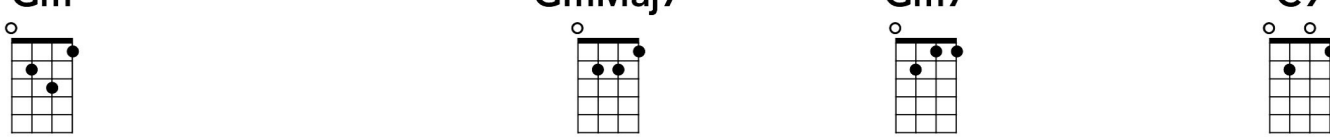


5 6 7 8

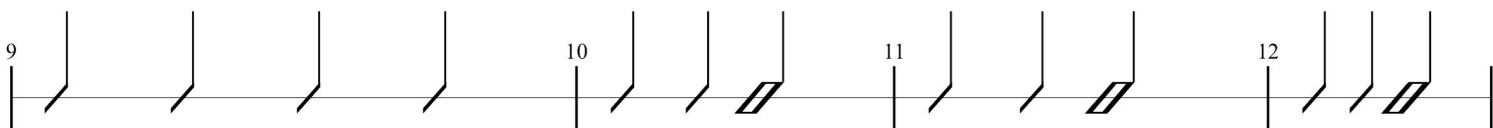


Bye- bye Black- bird.

Gm **GmMaj7** **Gm7** **C9**

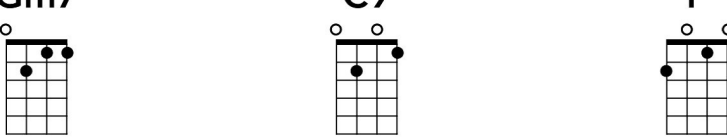


9 10 11 12

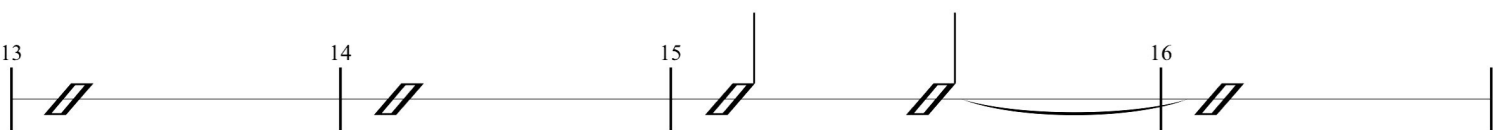


Where some- bod- y waits for me, sug- ar's sweet, so is she,

Gm7 **C9** **F**

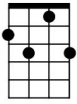


13 14 15 16

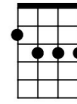


Bye- Bye, Black- bird.

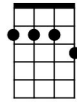
F7



Am7^b5



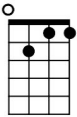
D7



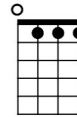
17 | / / / / | 18 | / / / / | 19 | // | 20 | // |

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

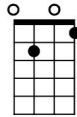
B^b6



Gm7^b5



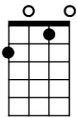
C9



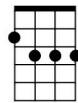
21 | / / / / | 22 | / / / / | 23 | // | 24 | // |

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

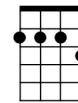
F



Am7^b5



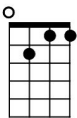
D7



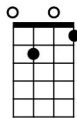
25 | / / / / | 26 | / / // | 27 | / / // | 28 | / / // |

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

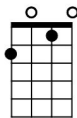
Gm7



C9



F

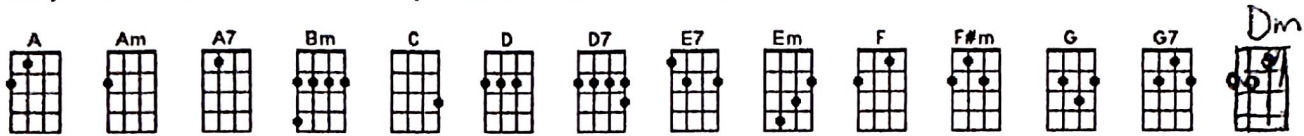


29 | // / / | 30 | // / / | 31 | // / / | 32 | // / / |

Black- bird Bye- Bye

Downtown

Tony Hatch (as recorded by Petula Clark 1964)



INTRO: < We love KEY CHANGES! > / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] / [F][G7] / [C] / [F][G7] /

[C] When you're a-[Em]lone and life is [F] making you [G7] lonely
You can [C] always [Em] go [F] down-[G7] town
[C] When you've got [Em] worries all the [F] noise and the [G7] hurry
Seems to [C] help I [Em] know [F] down-[G7]town

Just [C] listen to the music of the [Am] traffic in the city
[C] Linger on the sidewalk where the [Am] neon signs are pretty
[F] How can you lose?

CHORUS:

[F] The lights are much brighter there
You can for-[D7]get all your troubles, forget all your cares
And go [C] down-[Em]town
[F] Things'll be [G7] great when you're
[C] Down-[Em]town
[F] No finer [G7] place for sure
[C] Down-[Em]town
[F] Everything's [G7] waiting for [C] you [Dm] / [C][Dm] /
([C] Down-[Dm]town) / [C][Dm] /
([C] Down-[Dm]town) / [C][Dm] /

[C] Don't hang a-[Em]round and let your [F] problems sur-[G7]round you
There are [C] movie [Em] shows [F] down-[G7]town
[C] Maybe you [Em] know some little [F] places to [G7] go to
Where they [C] never [Em] close [F] down-[G7]town

Just [C] listen to the rhythm of a [Am] gentle bossa nova
[C] You'll be dancing with 'em too be-[Am]fore the night is over
[F] Happy again

CHORUS:

[F] The lights are much brighter there
You can for-[D7]get all your troubles forget all your cares
And go [C] down-[Em]town
[F] Where all the [G7] lights are bright
[C] Down-[Em]town
[F] Waiting for [G7] you tonight
[C] Down-[Em]town
[F] You're gonna [G7] be alright [C] now [Dm] / [C][Dm] /
([C] Down-[Dm]town) / [C][Dm] / < KEY CHANGE >
([D] Down-[A7]town) / [D][A7] /

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

[D] When you're a-[F#m] lone and life is [G] making you [A7] lonely

You can [D] always [F#m] go [G] down-[A7]town

[D] When you've got [F#m] worries all the [G] noise and the [A7] hurry

Seems to [D] help I [F#m] know [G] down-[A7]town

And [D] you may find somebody kind to [Bm] help and understand you

[D] Someone who is just like you and [Bm] needs a gentle hand

F#m To F#m guide them along

CHORUS:

[G] So maybe I'll see you there

We can for-[E7]get all our troubles, forget all our cares, and go

[D] Down-[F#m]town

[G] Things'll be [A7] great when you're

[D] Down-[F#m]town

[G] Don't wait a [A7] minute more

[D] Down-[F#m]town

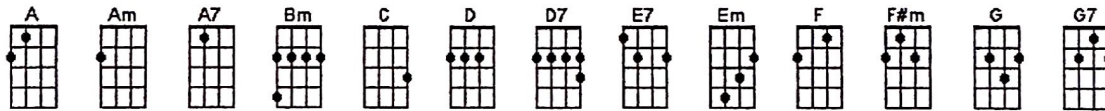
[G] Everything's [A7] waiting for [D] you [Em] / [D] [Em] /

([D] Down-[Em]town [D] down-[Em]town)

[D] Down-[Em]town

[D] (Down-[Em]town)

[D] Down-[Em]town / [D][Em] / [D]↓



I Wanna Hold Your Hand

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

[C] I can't **[D]** hide **[C]** I can't **[D]** hide **[C]** I can't **[D]** hide **[D7]**

Oh yeah **[G]** I'll tell you **[D]** something **[Em]** I think you'll under**[B]**stand

When **[G]** I say that **[D]** something **[Em]** I wanna hold your **[B7]** hand

[C] I wanna **[D7]** hold your **[G]** hand **[Em]**

[C] I wanna **[D7]** hold your **[G]** hand

[G] Oh please say to **[D]** me **[Em]** you'll let me be your **[B]** man

And **[G]** please say to **[D]** me **[Em]** you'll let me hold your **[B7]** hand

[C] Oh let me **[D7]** hold your **[G]** hand **[Em]**

[C] I wanna **[D7]** hold your **[G]** hand

[Dm] And when I **[G]** touch you I feel **[C]** happy in**[Am]**side

[Dm] It's such a **[G]** feeling that my **[C]** love

I can't **[D]** hide **[C]** I can't **[D]** hide **[C]** I can't **[D]** hide **[D7]**

Yeah **[G]** you got that **[D]** somethin' **[Em]** I think you'll under**[B]**stand

When **[G]** I say that **[D]** something **[Em]** I wanna hold your **[B7]** hand

[C] I wanna **[D7]** hold your **[G]** hand **[Em]**

[C] I wanna **[D7]** hold your **[G]** hand

[Dm] And when I **[G]** touch you I feel **[C]** happy in**[Am]**side

[Dm] It's such a **[G]** feeling that my **[C]** love

I can't **[D]** hide **[C]** I can't **[D]** hide **[C]** I can't **[D]** hide **[D7]**

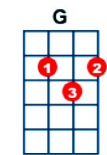
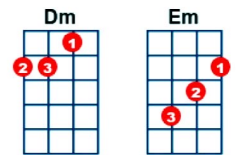
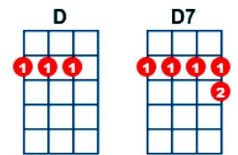
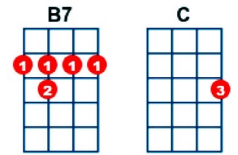
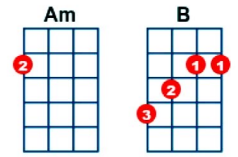
Yeah **[G]** you got that **[D]** somethin' **[Em]** I think you'll under**[B]**stand

When **[G]** I feel that **[D]** something **[Em]** I wanna hold your **[B7]** hand

[C] I wanna **[D]** hold your **[G]** hand **[Em]**

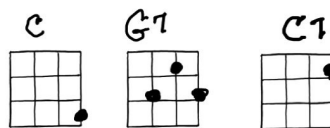
[C] I wanna **[D]** hold your **[B]** hand

[C] I wanna **[D]** hold your **[C]** hand **[G]**



Island Style

Intro: C G7 C C7



Chorus

On the island, we do it island style
 From the mountain to the ocean, from the windward to the leeward side
 On the island, we do it island style
 From the mountain to the ocean, from the windward to the leeward side

V.1

Mama's in the kitchen cooking dinner real nice
 Beef stew on the stove, lomi salmon with the ice
 We eat and drink and we sing all day
 Kanikapila in the old Hawaiian way
 Ka-nee-ka-pee-la

Chorus

||: On the island, we do it island style
 From the mountain to the ocean, from the windward to the leeward side
 On the island, we do it island style
 From the mountain to the ocean, from the windward to the leeward side

(Last time - Tag it, playing single strums)

V.2

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

End on Chorus

Lean On Me Bill Withers

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook

Intro: *Vamp on A*

[A] Sometimes in our [D] lives
We all have [A] pain we all have [C#m7] sor[E7]row
[A] But if we are [D] wise
We know that [A] there's always to[E7]mor[A]row

Lean on [A] me when you're not [D] strong
And I'll be your [A] friend I'll help you [C#m7] carry [E7] on
[A] For it won't be [D] long til I'm gonna [A] need
Somebody to [E7] lean [A] on

[A] Please swallow your [D] pride
If I have [A] things you need to [C#m7] bor[E7]row
[A] For no one can [D] fill those of your [A] needs
That you won't [E7] let [A] show

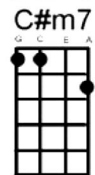
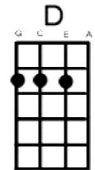
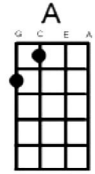
(Chunk) So just call on me brother when you need a hand
We all need somebody to lean on
I just might have a problem that you'd understand
We all need somebody to [E7] lean [A] on

Lean on [A] me when you're not [D] strong
And I'll be your [A] friend I'll help you [C#m7] carry [E7] on
[A] For it won't be [D] long til I'm gonna [A] need
Somebody to [E7] lean [A] on

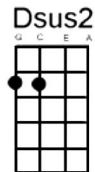
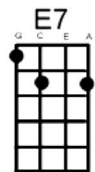
(Chunk) So just call on me brother when you need a hand
We all need somebody to lean on
I just might have a problem that you'd understand
We all need somebody to [E7] lean [A] on

[A] If there is a [D] load you have to [A] bear
That you can't [C#m7] car[E7]ry
[A] I'm right up the [D] road I'll share your [A] load
If you just [E7] call [A] me

[Dsus2] Call [A] me [Dsus2] Call [A] me [Dsus2] Call [A] me [E1] Call [A] me



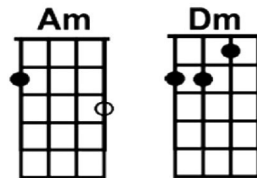
*or
4-4-4-4*



Love Potion #9

(key Am)

intro: **Am**//// **Dm**//// x 2



Am

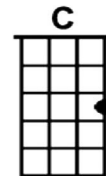
Dm

I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth

Am

Dm

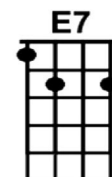
You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth



C

Am

She's got a pad down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine



Dm

E7/ - - - - - tacit - - - - - | **Am(8)**

Sellin' little bottles of— Love Potion Number Nine

Am

Dm

Am

Dm

I told her that I was a flop with chicks- I've been this way since 1956

C

Am

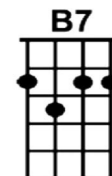
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign

Dm

E7/ - - - - - tacit - - - - - | **Am(8)**

She said "What you need is— Love Potion Number Nine"

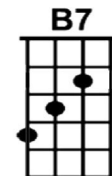
Dm



||: She bent- down and turned around and gave me a wink

B7

She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"



Dm

It smelled like turpentine and it looked like Indian ink

E7

E7/ - - - - - tacit - - - - - |

I held my nose I closed my eyes— I took a drink

Am

Dm

Am

Dm

I didn't know if it was day or night- I started kissin' everything in sight

C

Am

But when I kissed a cop down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine

Dm

E7/ - - - - - tacit - - - - - | **Am**

He broke my little bottle of— Love Potion Number Nine :||

play 4x slowing on last time



07/25/2016

Put A Little Love In Your Heart

key:C, artist:Jackie DeShannon writer:Jackie DeShannon, Randy Myers, Jimmy Holiday

[C] (2 bars)

[C] Think of your fellow man; lend him a helping hand,
[F] Put a little love in your **[C]** heart **[C]**
[C] You see it's getting late, oh, please don't hesitate,
[F] Put a little love in your **[C]** heart
[C] And the world will be a **[G]** better place,
and the **[C]** world will be a **[G]** better place,
for you and me you just wait and **[G7]** see

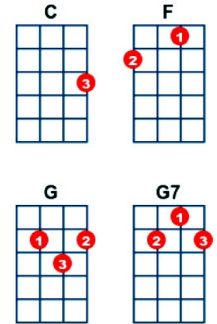
[C] Another day goes by and still the children cry
[F] put a little love in your **[C]** heart
If **[C]** you want the world to know we won't let hatred grow
[F] put a little love in your **[C]** heart
and the world will be a **[G]** better place,
and the **[C]** world will be a **[G]** better place,
for you and me you just wait and **[G7]** see. Wait and see!

[C] Take a good look around and if you're looking down
[F] Put a little love in your **[C]** heart
I **[C]** hope when you decide kindness will be your guide
[F] Put a little love in your **[C]** heart
and the world will be a **[G]** better place,
and the **[C]** world will be a **[G]** better place,
for you and me you just wait and **[G7]** see

[F] Put a little love in your **[C]** heart x4

[C] Take a good look around and if you're looking down
[F] Put a little love in your **[C]** heart
I **[C]** hope when you decide kindness will be your guide
[F] Put a little love in your **[C]** heart
and the world will be a **[G]** better place,
and the **[C]** world will be a **[G]** better place,
for you and me you just wait and **[G7]** see

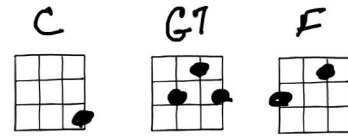
[F] Put a little love in your **[C]** heart x4



Starting
Note - D
4/4

Sea Cruise

C
Old man rhythm's gotten in my shoes,



It's no use sittin' here and singing the blues

G7 C

So be my guest you got nothing to lose, won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

V.1

Chorus

Ooo wee Ooo wee baby, Ooo wee Ooo wee baby,

G7 C

Ooo wee Ooo wee baby, won't you let me take you on a sea cruise

Bridge

F C

I feel like jumpin' baby won't you join me please

F G7

I don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended knees

C

I got to get to rockin', get my hat off the rack,

V.2

I got to boogie woogie like a knife in the back.

G7 C

So be my guest you've got nothing to lose, won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

Chorus

Ooo wee Ooo wee baby, Ooo wee Ooo wee baby,

G7 C

Ooo wee Ooo wee baby, won't you let me take you on a sea cruise

* Back to Bridge, then V. 3 + Chorus

C

I got to get to movin' baby I ain't lyin',

V.3

My heart is beating rhythm and it's right on time.

G7 C

So be my guest you've got nothing to lose, won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

Chorus

Ooo wee Ooo wee baby, Ooo wee Ooo wee mama,

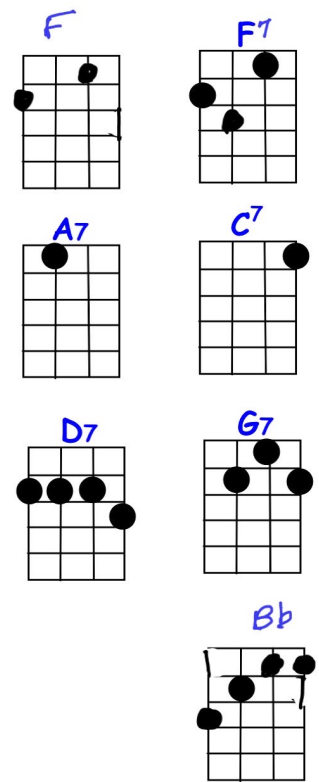
G7 C C' C'
Ooo wee Ooo wee baby, won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

Intro instr: ^{Bb} ^F ^{D7} ^{G7} ^{C7} ^F ^{C7}
Travel a-long, singin' a song, side by side.

Side By Side
 Gus Kahn (1927)

Oh... we ain't got a barrel of ^{Bb} ^F mon-ey,
 Maybe we're ragged and ^{Bb} ^F fun-ny,
 But we'll travel along, ^{Bb} ^F ^{D7} ^{G7} ^{C7} ^F ^{C7} singin' a song, side by side.

Don't know what's comin' to- mor-row;
 Maybe it's trouble and ^{Bb} ^F sor-row,
 But we'll travel our road sharin' our load ^{D7} ^{G7} ^{C7} ^F side by side.



^{A7} Through all kinds of weather,
^{D7} What if the sky should fall? Bridge
^{G7} As long as we're together,
^{C7} *tacit*..... ^{C7}
 It really doesn't matter at all.

When they've all had their troubles and ^{Bb} ^F par-ted,
 We'll be the same as we ^{Bb} ^F star-ted,
 Just trav'lin' along, ^{Bb} ^F ^{D7} ^{G7} ^{C7} ^F singin' a song, side by side

^{A7} Through all kinds of weather,
^{D7} What if the sky should fall? Bridge
^{G7} Just as long as we're together,
^{C7} *tacit*..... ^{C7}
 It really doesn't matter at all.

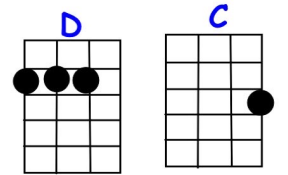
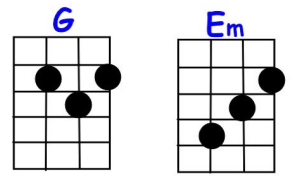
Oh... we ain't got a barrel of ^{Bb} ^F mon-ey,
 Maybe we're ragged and ^{Bb} ^F fun-ny,
 But we'll travel along, ^{Bb} ^F ^{D7} ^{G7} ^{C7} ^F ^{F7} singin' a song, side by side

^{Bb} ^F ^{D7} ^{G7} ^{C7} ^F ^{F7}
 We'll travel along, singin' a song, side ... by ... side

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.

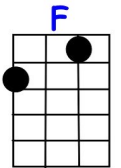


Chorus

^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, country ^C roads.

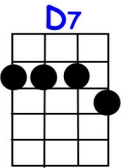
Outro: Repeat Chorus
 ritard last line

^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)



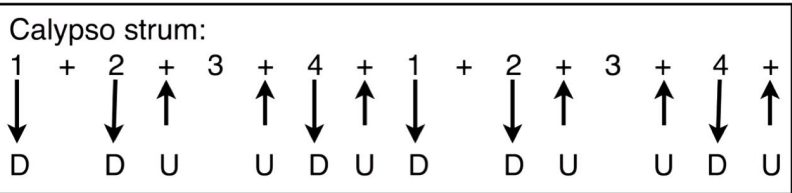
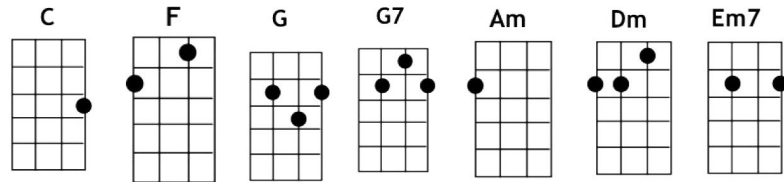
Bridge

^{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 road I get the ^{Bb} feelin'
 ...that I ^C should have been home ^G yester·day.... Yester·day. ^{G7} (Chorus)



Time After Time

Cyndi Lauper - *She's So Unusual* (1983)



Intro: F G Em7 F x2

Verse 1: Lying in my bed, I hear the clock tick and think of you
 Caught up in circles, confusion is nothing new
 Flash back, warm nights, almost left behind
 Suit-case of memories... Time after...

Verse 2: Sometimes you picture me, I'm walking too far ahead
 You're calling to me, I can't hear what you've said
 You say: "go slow" – I fall behind
 The second hand un-winds

Chorus: If you're lost, you can look and you will find me... time after time
 If you fall I will catch you, I'll be waiting... time after time **(Repeat)**

Instrumental: F^{'''} G^{'''} Em7^{'''} F^{'''} x2

Verse 3: Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
Af - ter my picture fades and dark - ness has turned to grey
Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
Watch - ing through win - dows, you're wond' - ring if I'm ok - ay
F G7 Em7 F F G7 Em7^{'''}
Sec-rets stol - en from deep in-side
F G7 Em7 F
The drum beats out of time ...

Chorus: G Am F'' G7'' C
If you're lost, you can look and you will find me... time after time
G Am F'' G7'' C
If you fall I will catch you, I'll be waiting... time after time **(Repeat)**

Instrumental: G^{'''} Am^{'''} F'' G7'' C^{'''}(x3)

Reprise: F G7 Em7 F F G7 Em7^{'''}
You say: "go slow" – I fall be-hind
F G7 Em7 F
The second hand un-winds

Chorus: G Am F'' G7'' C
If you're lost, you can look and you will find me... time after time
G Am F'' G7'' C
If you fall I will catch you, I'll be waiting... time after time **(Repeat)**

Outro: F G7 C F G7 C^{'''}
Time after time... time after time... etc **End on C**

^G ^{Gb} ^G ^{D7} ^G
Yel....low bird, up high in banana tree.

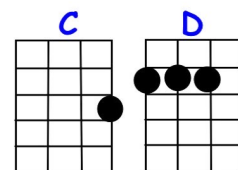
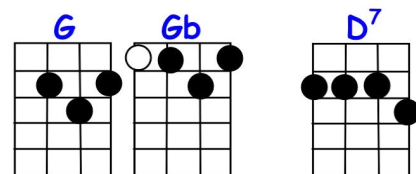
^G ^{Gb} ^G ^{D7} ^G
Yel.....low bird, you sit all alone like me.

^C ^G
Did you lady friend leave the nest again?

^{D7} ^G
That is very sad, makes me feel so bad.

^C ^G
You can fly away, in the sky away.

^D ^{D7} ^G (finish with *Outro*)
You're more lucky than me.



^G ^C ^D ^{D7} ^G
I also had a pretty girl,... she's not with me to-day.

^G ^C
They're all the same those pretty girls,

^D ^{D7 /} ^{G / / / / - / / / /}
They tend the nest~ then they fly a-way.

^G ^{Gb} ^G ^{D7} ^G
Yel....low Bird, up high in banana tree,

^G ^{Gb} ^G ^{D7} ^G
Yel....low Bird, you sit alone like me.

^C ^G
Better fly a-way, in the sky a-way

^{D7} ^G
Picker coming soon, Pick from night to noon.

^C ^G
Black and yellow you, Like banana too----

^D ^{D7} ^G
They might pick you some day.

^G ^C ^D ^{D7} ^G
Wish that I were a yel-low bird, I'd fly a-way with you.

^G ^C
But I am not a yel-low bird,

^D ^{D7 /} ^{G / / / / - / / / /} go to 1st Verse
So here I sit..... Nothing else to do

(*Outro: fade*)

^{G - Gb} ^G ^{G - Gb} ^G ^{G - Gb} ^G
-Yel-low bird, Yel-low bird, Yel-low bird,