

UKULELE WEEK 5

at the Delray Beach
Public Library

Save the dates!

March 25th

April 8th & 22nd

Tuesday Evenings

6 to 7:30 pm

E-mail: Tavitandlynn@gmail.com

Website: InBedByTen.Weebly.com



Week Five (March 11th, 2014)

This Week's Songs (Although we probably won't get to all of them!):

Iko Iko (from week 4)

Singing In The Rain (from week 4)

Show Me The Way To Go Home (from week 1)

Little Bitty Tear

Folsom Prison Blues

Sloop John B

Sway

If You Want To Sing Out

A White Sport Coat

You're Sixteen

Tequila Sunrise

Imagine

Bring Me Sunshine (from week 1)



and... For your take-home late-night soloing pleasure:

"Let Them Talk" by Hugh Laurie

It is a mistake to think that the past is dead. Nothing that has ever happened is quite without influence at this moment. The present is merely the past rolled up and concentrated in this second of time. You, too, are your past; often your face is your autobiography; you are what you are because of what you have been; because of your heredity stretching back into forgotten generations; because of every element of environment that has affected you, every man or woman that has met you, every book that you have read, every experience that you have had; all these are accumulated in your memory, your body, your character, your soul. - Will Durant

Little Bitty Tear by Hank Cochran

Hank Cochran stated that he wrote many songs in his car while commuting home from work, including "A Little Bitty Tear". "Nothing prompted the idea for" the song, it "just came into my mind." Burl Ives recorded the song in 1961, and it made the top ten on the Billboard Hot 100 chart in February 1962.

When you [C] said you were leaving to-[G7]-morrow
That today was our last [C] day
I said there'd be no [F] sorrow
That I'd [C] laugh when [G7] you walked [C] away.
But...

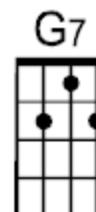
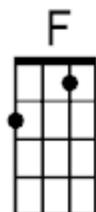
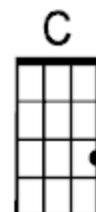
Chorus:

A [C] little bitty tear let me [G7] down
Spoiled my act as a [C] clown
I had it made up not to make a [F] frown
Oh, but a [C] little bitty [G7] tear let me [C] down.

I [C] said I'd laugh when you [G7] left me
Joking as you went out the [C] door
That I'd have another one [F] waiting
To [C] wave good-[G7]-bye as you [C] go
But... (Chorus)

[C] Everything went as I [G7] planned it
And I really put on quite a [C] show
And I thought I was gonna [F] stand it
But when you [C] got to the [G7] door to [C] go,
Then ... (Chorus)

I had it made up not to make a [F] frown
Oh, but a [C] little bitty [G7] tear let me [C] down



(note: I took a few liberties with the lyrics - Tavit)



Folsom Prison Blues – Johnny Cash

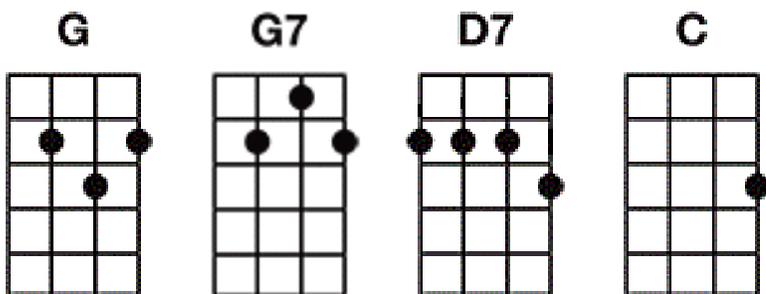
[intro]
(G)

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

When (G)I was just a baby... my mama told me son (*son*)
Always be a good boy... don't (G7)ever play with guns
But I (C)shot a man in Reno... just to watch him (G)die
When I (D7)hear that whistle blowin'... I hang my head and
(G)cry

I (G)bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee... and (G7)smoking big cigars
Well I (C)know I had it coming... I know I can't be (G)free
But those (D7)people keep a-movin'... and that's what tortures
(G)me

Well if they'd (G)free me from this prison, if that railroad train
was mine
I bet I'd move it on a little (G7)farther down the line
(C)Far from Folsom prison... that's where I want to (G)stay
And I'd (D7)let that lonesome whistle... blow my blues
a(G)way



Sloop John B

Beach Boys

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H_KY_d9MQv8

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

[G] We come on the sloop John B
My grandfather and me
Around Nassau town we did [D7] roam
Drinking all [G] night [G7] got into a [C] fight [Am]
Well I [G] feel so broke up [D7] I want to go [G] home

Chorus:

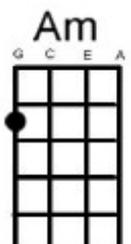
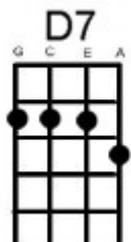
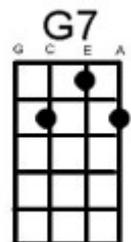
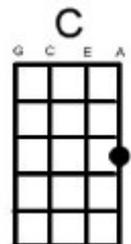
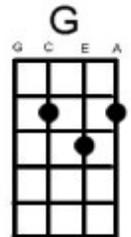
[G] So hoist up the John B's sail
See how the mainsail sets
Call for the captain ashore let me go [D7] home
Let me go [G] home [G7]
I wanna go [C] home yeah [Am] yeah
Well I [G] feel so broke up [D7] I wanna go [G] home

[G] The first mate he got drunk
And broke in the captain's trunk
The constable had to come and take him a [D7] way
Sheriff John [G] Stone [G7]
Why don't you leave me a [C] lone yeah [Am] yeah
Well I [G] feel so broke up [D7] I wanna go [G] home

Chorus

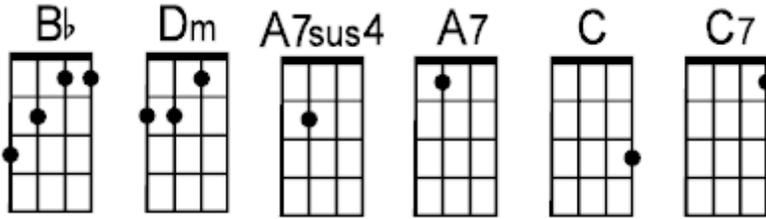
[G] The poor cook he caught the fits
And threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my [D7] corn
Let me go [G] home [G7]
Why don't they let me go [C] home [Am]
This [G] is the worst trip [D7] I've ever been [G] on

Chorus x 2



Sway

by Luis Demetrio and Pablo Beltran Ruiz



Verse 1

[Dm] When marimba rhythms [A7sus4] start to [A7] play
[A7sus4] Dance with [A7] me [Dm] make me sway

[Dm] Like a lazy ocean [A7sus4] hugs the [A7] shore
[A7sus4] Hold me [A7] close [Dm] sway me more

Verse 2

[Dm] Like a flower bending [A7sus4] in the [A7] breeze
[A7sus4] Bend with [A7] me [Dm] sway with ease

[Dm] When we dance you have a [A7sus4] way with [A7] me
[A7sus4] stay with [A7] me [Dm] sway with [Dm] me

Chorus:

[Dm] Other dancers may [C] be on the floor [C7] dear
But my eyes will [F] see only you
Only you have that [A7] magic technique
When we sway I go [Bb] weak [A7]

Verse 3

I can hear the sounds of [A7sus4] vio-[A7]-lins
[A7sus4] Long be-[A7]-fore [Dm] it be-[Dm]-gins

[Dm] Make me thrill as only [A7sus4] you know [A7] how
[A7sus4] Sway me [A7] smooth [Dm] sway me [Dm] now

Instrumental (same rhythm as verse chords):

repeat 2x: [Dm] [A7sus4] [A7] [A7sus4] [A7] [Dm] [Dm]

[Chorus] and repeat verse 3



If You Want To Sing Out, Sing Out

Words & Music: Cat Stevens (This was featured in the movie, Harold & Maude)

Intro: C G F G [2x]

Well, if you [C] want to sing [G] out, sing [F] out.
And if you [C] want to be [G] free, be [Am] free.
'Cause there's a [Dm] million [Am] things to [G] be.
You [C] know that there [G] are.

And if you [C] want to live [G] high, live [F] high.
And if you [C] want to live [G] low, live [Am] low.
'Cause there's a [Dm] million [Am] ways to [G] go.
You [C] know that there [G] are.

CHORUS:

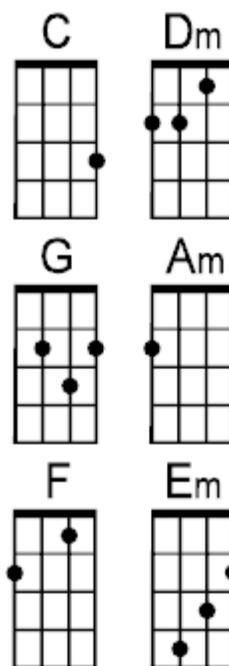
[C] You can do what you [F] want, [G] the opportunity's [C] on.
And if you find a new [F] way, [G] you can do it to-[C]-day.
You can make it all [F] true, [G] and you can make it un-[C]-do
[Am] you [Em] see... [Am] Ahhh, it's [Em] easy. [Am] Ahhh, you only
need to [G] know.

Well if you [C] want to say [G] yes, say [F] yes.
And if you [C] want to say [G] no, say [Am] no.
'Cause there's a [Dm] million [Am] ways to [G] go.
You [C] know that there [G] are.

And if you [C] want to be [G] me, be [F] me.
And if you [C] want to be [G] you, be [Am] you.
'Cause there's a [Dm] million [Am] things to [G] do.
You [C] know that there [G] are.

(CHORUS)

Well, if you [C] want to sing [G] out, sing [F] out.
And if you [C] want to be [G] free, be [Am] free.
'Cause there's a [Dm] million [Am] things to [G] be.
You [C] know that there [G] are.
You [C] know that there [G] are.
You [C] know that there are....



A White Sport Coat by Marty Robbins.

"A White Sport Coat (and a Pink Carnation)" was a 1957 rock and roll song with words and music both written by Marty Robbins. Robbins recalled writing the song in about 20 minutes while being driven in a car.^[2] He is said to have had the inspiration for the song while driving from a motel to a venue in Ohio where he was due to perform that evening. During the course of the journey, he passed a high school, where the students were dressed ready for their prom. The song reached number two on the *Billboard* pop chart in the U.S. in 1957.

INTRO: C Dm7 G7

#1.

A [C] white sports coat, and a [F] pink car-[G7]-nation,
[F] I'm all dressed [G7] up for the [C] dance. [G7]

A [C] white sports coat, and a [F] pink car-[G7]-nation,
[F] I'm all a-[G7]-lone in ro-[C]-mance.

CHORUS:

[G7] Once you told me long ago.

[C] To the prom with me you'd go.

[D7] Now you've changed your mind it seems.

[G7] Someone else will hold my dreams.

#2.

A [C] white sports coat and a [F] pink car-[G7]-nation,
[F] I'm in a [G7] blue, blue [C] mood.

#3.

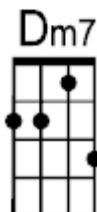
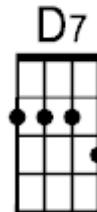
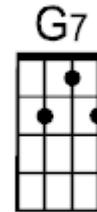
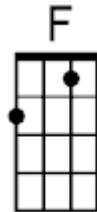
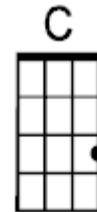
A [C] white sports coat, and a [F] pink car-[G7]-nation,
[F] I'm all dressed [G7] up for the [C] dance. [G7]

A [C] white sports coat, and a [F] pink car-[G7]-nation,
[F] I'm all a-[G7]-lone in ro-[C]-mance.

CHORUS:

#4.

A [C] white sports coat and a [F] pink car-[G7]-nation,
[F] I'm in a [G7] blue, blue [C] mood.



You're Sixteen

By Bobby and Dick Sherman;
sung by Johnny Burnette 1960 and by Ringo Starr 1974

You come [C]on like a dream, [E7]peaches and cream,
[F]Lips like strawberry [C]wine.
You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7]beautiful and you're [C]mine. [G7]

You're all [C]ribbons and curls, [E7]ooh, what a girl,
[F]Eyes that twinkle and [C]shine.
You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7]beautiful and you're [C]mine

[E7]You're my baby, you're my pet,
[A7]We fell in love on the night we met.
You [D7]touched my hand, my heart went pop,
And [G7]ooh, when we kissed, I could not stop.

You walked [C]out of my dreams, [E7]into my arms,
[F]Now you're my angel di[C]vine.
You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7]beautiful and you're [C]mine. [G7]

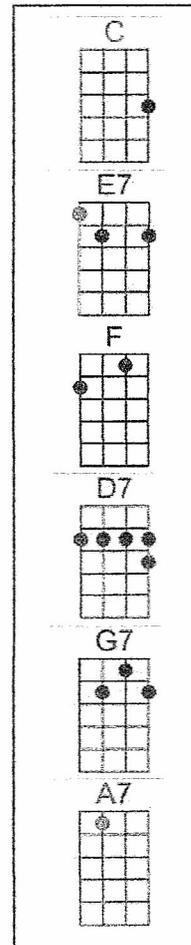
[C] /// [E7] ///
[F] /// [C] ///
You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7]beautiful and you're [C]mine. [G7]

[C] /// [E7] ///
[F] /// [C] ///
You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7]beautiful and you're [C]mine

[E7]You're my baby, you're my pet,
[A7]We fell in love on the night we met.
You [D7]touched my hand, my heart went pop,
And [G7]ooh, when we kissed, I could not stop.

You walked [C]out of my dreams, [E7]into my arms
[F]Now you're my angel di[C]vine.
You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7]beautiful and you're [C]mine. [G7]

Well, you're six[D7]teen, you're [G7]beautiful and you're [C]mine.

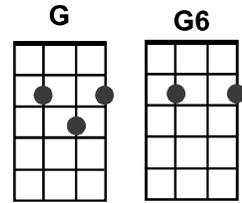




Tequila Sunrise

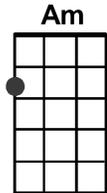
(The Eagles)

Intro: G Am D G (Play 2 bars on each chord)



G
It's another tequila sunrise

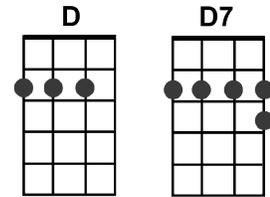
D Am D7 G / G6 G / G6
Starin' slowly 'cross the sky, said goodbye



G
He was just a hired hand

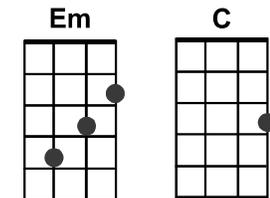
D Am D7 G / G6 G / G6
Workin' on the dreams he planned to try, the days go by.

Em C
Ev'ry night when the sun goes down



Em C Em
Just another lonely boy in town

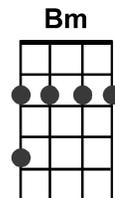
Am D7
And she's out runnin' 'round



G
She wasn't just another woman

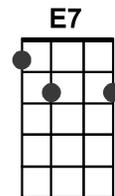
D Am D7 G / G6 G / G6
And I couldn't keep from comin' on, it's been so long

G
Oh, and it's a hollow feelin'



D Am D7 G / G6 G / G6
When it comes down to dealin' friends, it never ends

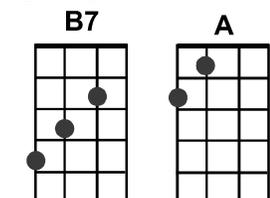
Am D
Take another shot of courage



Bm E7 Am B7 Em A
Wonder why the right words never come, you just get numb

G
It's another tequila sunrise

D Am D7 G / G6 G / G6 G / G6 G↓
This old world still looks the same, another frame.



Imagine (C)

John Lennon

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=okd3hLlvvLw>

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

[C] Imagine [Cmaj7] there's no [F] heaven

[C] It's easy [Cmaj7] if you [F] try

[C] No [Cmaj7] hell be[F]low us

[C] Above us [Cmaj7] only [F] sky

[F/C] Imagine [Am/C] all the [Dm] people [F]

[G] Living for [C] to[G7]day

[C] Imagine [Cmaj7] there's no [F] countries

[C] It isn't [Cmaj7] hard to [F] do

[C] Nothing to [Cmaj7] kill or [F] die for

[C] And no re[Cmaj7]ligion [F] too

[F/C] Imagine [Am/C] all the [Dm] people [F]

[G] Living life [C] in [G7] peace

[F] You may [G7] say I'm a [C] dreamer [E7]

[F] But I'm [G7] not the only one [C] [E7]

[F] I hope some [G7] day you'll [C] join us [E7]

[F] And the [G7] world will [C] be as one

[C] Imagine [Cmaj7] no po[F]sessions

[C] I wonder [Cmaj7] if you [F] can

[C] No need for [Cmaj7] greed or [F] hunger

[C] A brother[Cmaj7]hood of [F] man

[F/C] Imagine [Am/C] all the [Dm] people [F]

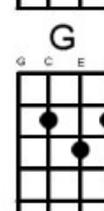
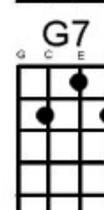
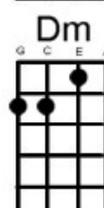
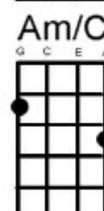
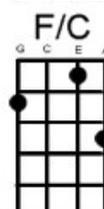
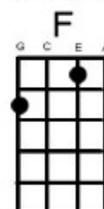
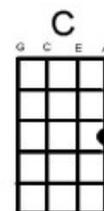
[G] Sharing all [C] the [G7] world

[F] You may [G7] say I'm a [C] dreamer [E7]

[F] But I'm [G7] not the only one [C] [E7]

[F] I hope some [G7] day you'll [C] join us [E7]

[F] And the [G7] world will [C] live as one



LET THEM TALK

by Hugh Laurie

[Intro]

C - E7 - Am - Fm6 - C - G - C - G7

[1st Verse]

Just let them [C] talk, [E7] if they [Am] want to [C9]
[F] Talk don't [G] bother [C] me [C9]
[F] I'm gonna [G] keep on 'til [Am] the whole wild world
[Fm6] knows [C] that I really [G] love you,
I really [C] love you so .. [G]

[2nd Verse]

[C] And let them [E7] whisper
For they [Am] know not [C9]
[F] What's [G] between you and [C] I [C9]
[F] I'm gonna [G] keep on,
I'm gonna [Am] keep on loving [Fm6] you
[C] Until the [G] day that I [C] die. [C9]

[3rd Verse]

[F] They tried to [G] break up our [C] romance [C9]
[F] They didn't [G] stand a [C] chance
[E7] We have the kind of love
That's [Am] so strong [Am7]
[D7] We'll be together from now [G] on

[4rd Verse]

[C] They say that [E7] gossip comes from the devil's [Am]
workshop [C9]
[F] And only [G] true love can make it [C] stop [C9]
[F] I'm gonna [G] keep on,
I'm gonna [Am] keep on loving [Fm6/C] you
[C] Until the [G] day that I [C] die.

[5th Verse]

Oh They're [F] envious of [G] ev'rything that we [Am] do [Fm6]
But I wanna say it's [C] wonderful
When you [E7] love someone
And that [D7] someone,
And that someone really [C] loves you. [C9]

[This verse 3x to end]

Yeah that [F] someone,
Yeah that someone really [C] loves you... (C9 for 1st and 2nd x, C on last time to end)

Check out Hugh: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7sZhB2hvTCA>

