

UKULELE HINTS



Strumming Hand

- Pinch thumb and 1st finger lightly together.
- Strum with back of fingernail on the way down, and the pad of the 1st finger on the way up.
- Point your 1st finger up when you strum downward, and down when you strum upward.
- Keep your wrist super-doooper loose in all directions! Almost like you're painting your belly with a paintbrush.

Fretting Hand

- Use your finger 'tips' to press lightly on the strings - between the fret wires.
- Curl your fingers so you only touch the strings with the finger 'tips.'
- We number our fingers. Our pointer finger is One, etc.. Ring finger is Three.

Forming The Chords - holding the fretting hand.

- Some chords will require you to change the position and angle of your hand on the neck of the uke. You may even try changing the position of your elbow (placing it closer or further away from your body). Also, you may need to move your thumb up next to the neck, or behind the neck. Sometimes it helps to keep the palm of your hand against the neck, other times you may want to form a 'hollow' and not have your palm touch the neck. Do what feels right to you.

The Frets

- There is a difference between the 'frets' and the 'fret wires.'
- Do not push down on the fret wires!
- The space 'between' the fret wires is like a trampoline - THIS is where you press! Take advantage of this - it's softer.

The Ukulele Strings

- We 'number' the strings from the bottom (the floor) up.
- The 1st string is closest to the floor.
- The 4th string is closest to your nose.
- The strings are tuned (from top to bottom): gCEA 'good **C**hildren **E**at **A**pples'

Strumming

- Strum slowly, quietly, and smoothly.
- If you only want to play one slow strum per chord that's OK.
- unlike a guitar, strum at the base of the 'neck,' not over the sound hole.

Learning The Chords

- Don't 'try' to learn the chords. You will automatically learn them the more you play songs.
- Start with a 1 chord song, then a 2 chord song, then a 3 chord song...

Practicing

- Don't practice, PLAY PLAY PLAY!
- Keep your ukulele OUT of it's case and close by - on the sofa, by the computer, etc. It does no good in it's case.
- Play an easy song whenever you can (esp. when commercials come on TV). The more you play, the quicker you'll progress. You won't learn anything if you only play when you come to the workshops.

Dealing With Sore Fingers As A Beginner

- Know that it doesn't last. We've all been there.
- Give your fingers no more than one day of rest at a time. Maybe two at first. But that's it! Play a bit less for shorter periods. Eventually your skin will thicken and the nerves will take shelter a bit deeper. And no, there are not noticeable callouses. You can see no difference.
- Realize that you DON'T have to press down hard! Just enough to make the string 'touch' the fret wire - that's all. Pressing harder 'does not' make a different sound than pressing lightly.

Approaching Your Music

- Look at the chords first. Try playing them to get acquainted with the fingering.
- If there is a difficult chord, look where it is in the music. See what chords come before or after the difficult chord. Sometimes the challenging chord comes after another chord which makes the chord change fairly simple (sometimes not).

Little Liza Jane

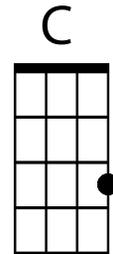
Origin:

"Li'l Liza Jane" was first published in 1916 by Sherman, Clay & Co of San Francisco, California as a composition by Countess Ada de Lachau. It was described as a "Southern dialect song". The tune was featured in the 1916-1917 show "Come Out of the Kitchen".

Nice beginner's song. Can be played using any one chord (here in 'C')

Chorus:

Oh, Eliza, Little Liza Jane,
Oh, Eliza, Little Liza Jane.



I gotta Gal/Guy and you got none, Little Liza Jane
Come my love and be the one, Little Liza Jane
(Chorus)

I got a house in Baltimore, Little Liza Jane,
Street cars running by my door, Little Liza Jane.
(Chorus)

Lets go out to the record hop, Little Liza Jane
Let's get there by eight o'clock, Little Liza Jane
(Chorus)

Brussels carpet on my floor, Little Liza Jane,
Silver doorplate by my door, Little Liza Jane.
(Chorus)

Come, my love, and be with me, Little Liza Jane,
Let me take good care of thee, Little Liza Jane.
(Chorus)

Hey pretty baby let's go downtown, Little Liza Jane
I'm just tired of hanging 'round, Little Liza Jane
(Chorus)

Songs Using "The Ukulele Circle Of Life"

HEART AND SOUL

by Frank Loesser

[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] I fell in [G7] love with you,
[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] the way a [G7] fool would do,
[C] Mad-[Am]-ly...
[F] Because you [G7] held me [C] tight,
And [Am] stole a [F] kiss in the [G7] night...

BLUE MOON

by Ella Fitzgerald

Blue [C] Moon [Am]
[F] You saw me [G7] standing [C] alone [Am]
[F] Without a [G7] dream in my [C] heart [Am]
[F] Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [F] [G7]
Blue [C] Moon [Am]
[F] You know just [G7] what I was [C] there [Am] for
[F] You heard me [G7] saying a [C] prayer [Am] for
[F] Someone I [G7] really could [C] care [Am] for [F] [G7]

EARTH ANGEL

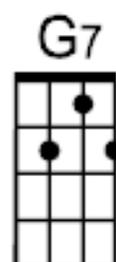
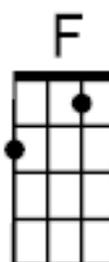
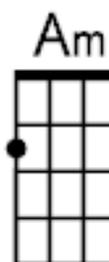
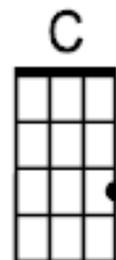
by The Four Seasons

Earth [C] Angel
Earth [Am] Angel
[F] Will you be [G7] mine?
[C] My darling [Am] dear
[F] Love you all the [G7] time.
[C] I'm just a [Am] fool
[F] A fool in [G7] love with [C] you.
[Am].. [F].. [G7]..

SILHOUETTES (ON THE SHADE)

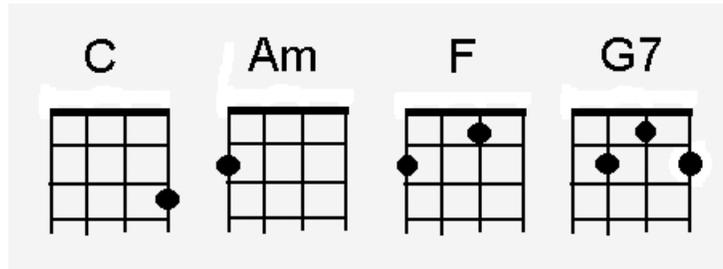
by Herman's Hermits

[C] Took a [Am] walk and passed your [F] house [G7] late last [C] night
All the [Am] shades were pulled and [F] drawn [G7] way down [C] tight
From with-[Am]-in, the dim light [F] cast two [G7] silhouettes on the [C] shade
Oh what a [Am] lovely [F] couple they [G7] made
[C] Put his [Am] arms around your [F] waist, [G7] held you [C] tight
Kisses [Am] I could almost [F] taste [G7] in the [C] night
Wondered [Am] why I'm not the [F] guy who's [G7] silhouette's on the [C] shade
I couldn't [Am] hide the [F] tears in my [G7] eyes



Teenager In Love

Dion and the Belmonts



[C] Each time we [Am] have a quarrel [F] it almost [G7]
breaks my heart

[C] Cause I am [Am] so afraid [F] that we will [G7] have to
part

[C] Each night I [Am] ask the [F] stars up [G7] above

[C] Why must I [Am] be a teen-[F]ager in [G7] love

[C] One day I [Am] feel so happy [F] next day I [G7] feel so
sad

[C] I guess I'll [Am] learn to take [F] the good [G7] with the
bad

[C] Each night I [Am] ask the [F] stars up [G7] above

[C] Why must I [Am] be a teen-[F]ager in [G7] love

Chorus

[F] I cried a [G7] tear for [F] nobody but [G7] you

*[F] I'll be a [G7] lonely one if [F] you should say we're
[G7] through*

Well [C] if you want to [Am] make me cry [F] that won't be so
[G7] hard to do

And [C] if you [Am] say goodbye [F] I'll still go on [G7] loving
you

[C] Each night I [Am] ask the [F] stars up [G7] above

[C] Why must I [Am] be a teen-[F]ager in [G7] love

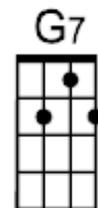
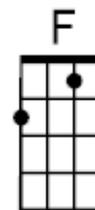
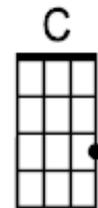
Jamaica Farewell

INTRO: [C] [F] [G7] [C] [C]
My [C] heart is down, my head is [F] turning around
I had to [G7] leave a little girl/boy in [C] Kingston town

Verse 1.
[C] Down the way where the [F] nights are gay
And the [G7] sun shines gaily on the [C] mountain top
[C] I took a trip on a [F] sailing ship
And when I [G7] reached Jamaica I [C] made a stop

Chorus

[C] But I'm sad to say, [F] I'm on my way
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day
My [C] heart is down, my head is [F] turning around
I had to [G7] leave a little girl/boy in [C] Kingston town



Verse 2.
[C] Down at the market [F] you can hear
Ladies [G7] cry out while on their [C] heads they bear
[C] Akee, rice, salt, [F] fish are nice
And the [G7] rum is fine any [C] time of year

(Chorus)

Verse 3.
[C] Sounds of laughter [F] everywhere
And the [G7] dancing girls sway [C] to and fro
[C] I must declare my [F] heart is there
Though I've [G7] been from Maine to [C] Mexico

(Chorus x 2)

I had to [G7] leave a little girl/boy in [C] Kings-[G7]-ton [C] town

Show Me The Way To Go Home

(Strum Pattern: Swing Strum)

C
Show me the way to go home,

F C
I'm tired and I want to go to bed.

I had a little drink about an hour ago

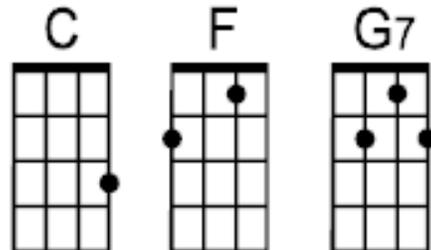
G7
And it went right to my head,

C
No matter where I roam,

F C
On land or sea or foam,

You will always hear me singing this song

G7 C
Show me the way to go home.



An intellectual version of the above...

Indicate the direction of my abode,
I'm fatigued and I want to repose.
I had liquid refreshments sixty minutes ago
And it's gone straight to my cerebellum
Where ever I may perambulate
On land or sea or agitated water
You can always hear me singing this melody
Indicate the direction of my abode

The 59th Street Bridge Song

by Siomon and Garfunkel



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

[F] Slow [C] down, you [G7] move too [C] fast.

[F] You got to [C] make the [G7] morning [C] last.

[F] Kicking [C] down the [G7] cobble [C] stones.

[F] Looking for [C] fun and [G7] feelin' [C] groovy.

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

[F] Hello [C] lamppost, [G7] What cha [C] knowing?

[F] I've come to [C] watch your [G7] flowers [C] growing.

[F] Ain't cha [C] got no [G7] rhymes for [C] me?

[F] Doot-in' [C] doo-doo, [G7] Feelin' [C] groovy.

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

Ba da da [F] da da [C] da da.... [G7] Feelin' [C] Groovy.

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

Got [F] no deeds to [C] do, No [G7] promises to [C] keep.

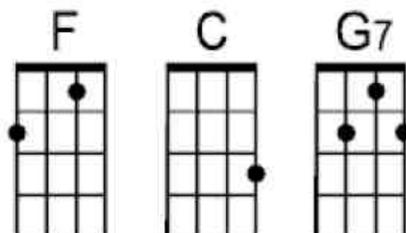
I'm [F] dappled and [C] drowsy and [G7] ready to [C] sleep.

Let the [F] morning time [C] drop all it's [G7] petals on [C] me.

[F] Life, I [C] love you, [G7] All is [C] groovy.

Ba da da [F] da da [C] da da.... [G7] Feelin' [C] Groovy.

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



All My Loving – The Beatles

[intro – first three lines]

Close your **(Dm)**eyes and I'll **(G7)**kiss you
To**(C)**orrow I'll **(Am)**miss you
Re**(F)**member I'll **(Dm)**always be **(Bb)**true **(G7)**

And then **(Dm)**while I'm a**(G7)**way
I'll write **(C)**home ev'ry **(Am)**day
And I'll **(F)**send all my **(G7)**loving to **(C)**you

I'll pre**(Dm)**tend that I'm **(G7)**kissing
The **(C)**lips I am **(Am)**missing
And **(F)**hope that my **(Dm)**dreams will come **(Bb)**true **(G7)**

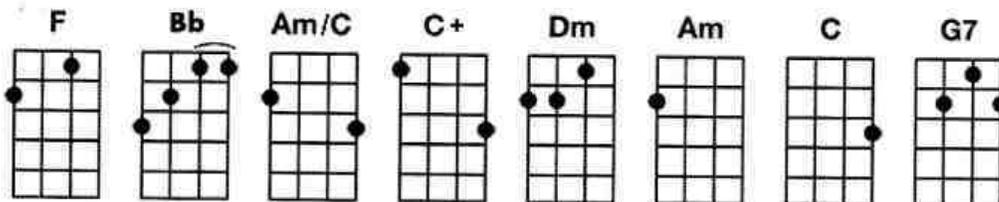
And then **(Dm)**while I'm a**(G7)**way
I'll write **(C)**home ev'ry **(Am)**day
And I'll **(F)**send all my **(G7)**loving to **(C)**you

All my **(Am/C)**loving... **(C+)**I will send to **(C)**you
(C) All my **(Am/C)**loving... **(C+)**darling I'll be **(C)**true

Close your **(Dm)**eyes and I'll **(G7)**kiss you
To**(C)**orrow I'll **(Am)**miss you
Re**(F)**member I'll **(Dm)**always be **(Bb)**true **(G7)**

And then **(Dm)**while I'm a**(G7)**way
I'll write **(C)**home ev'ry **(Am)**day
And I'll **(F)**send all my **(G7)**loving to **(C)**you

All my **(Am/C)**loving... **(C+)**I will send to **(C)**you
All my **(Am/C)**loving... **(C+)**darling I'll be **(C)**true
All my **(Am/C)**loving... a-a-all my **(C)**loving ooh
All my **(Am/C)**loving... I will send to **(C)**you



AT THE MAGIC

LAUNDROMAT

by the wonderful Jim and Liz Belloff

A 2 0 0
E 3 2 3
C
G



[G] Anything can [GM7] happen at the [Am] magic launder-[D7]-mat

[Am] Where you wash your [D7] laundry plus a [GM7] little this and [G] that

[E7] Bring your weary blues in any [Am] day or night

[A] Twenty minutes later all your [D7] blues are bright

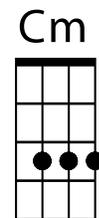
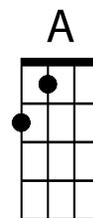
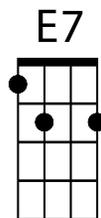
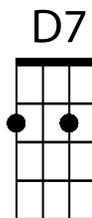
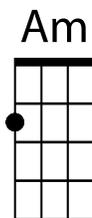
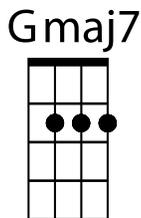
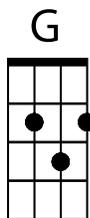
[G] Anything can [GM7] happen when the [Am] world is spinning [D7] 'round

[Am] Dreams you left in [D7] pockets are mys-[GM7]-teriously [G] found

[E7] Abra ca daba, you're [Am] not where you were [Cm]

When you [G] walked in to the [D7] magic laundro-[G]-mat

1. (for turnaround) [D7] and back to top
2. (for end) [G]



BIRDS AND THE BEES

by: Jewel Akens



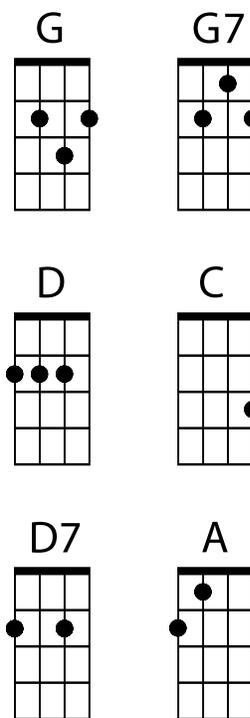
[G/] [Tacet] Let me tell you 'bout the
 [G] birds and the bees
 and the [D] flowers and the trees
 and the moon up above
 [Tacet] and the thing called [G] love [G/].

[Tacet] Let me tell you 'bout the [G] stars and the sky
 and a [D] girl and a guy
 and a way they could kiss
 [Tacet] on a night like [G] this [G7]

When I look into your [C] big brown eyes
 it's so very plain to [G] see
 that it's [A] time you learn about the facts of life
 [D] starting from a to [D7/] z

[Tacet] Let me tell you 'bout the
 [G] birds and the bees
 and the [D] flowers and the trees
 and the moon up above
 [Tacet] and the thing called [G] love

(SING LAST TWO VERSES, and end)



Tacet = stop playing and sing your heart out!
 G/ = one quick strum of the G chord

Melody 1st 3 lines:
 A 7 5 2 2 2 0 0
 E 5 3 3 3 2 2 2
 C 4 4 2
 g

Black Magic Woman

by Carlos Santana

Intro: [Dm] [Am]
[Dm] [Am] [Dm /]
[Stop! And begin "chunking"]

[Chunk] Got a black magic [Dm] woman
Got a black magic [Am] woman.

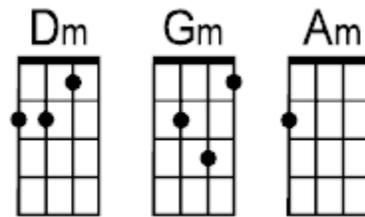
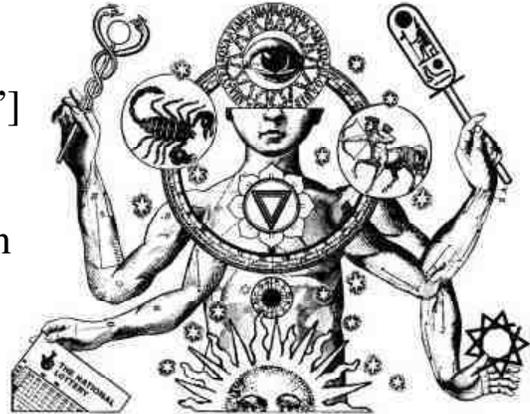
I got a [Dm] black magic woman
Got me so blind I can't [Gm] see
That she's a [Dm] black magic woman
She's [Am] tryin' to make a devil out of [Dm] me.
[Stop!]

[Chunk] Turn your back on me [Dm] baby
Turn your back on me [Am] baby.

Don't turn your [Dm] back on me baby
Stop messin' around with your [Gm] tricks
Don't turn your [Dm] back on me baby
You just [Am] might pick up my magic [Dm] sticks.
[Stop!]

[Chunk] Got your spell on me [Dm] baby
Got your spell on me [Am] baby.

You got your [Dm] spell on me baby
Turning my heart into [Gm] stone
I [Dm] need you so bad magic [Am] woman
I can't leave you [Dm] alone.



Ukulele Arr.
by Tavit

Blowin' In The Wind – Bob Dylan

[intro]

(C)

(C)How many (F)roads must a (C)man walk (Am)down
Be(C)fore you (F)call him a (G)man?
Yes'n (C)how many (F)seas must a (C)white dove (Am)sail
Be(C)fore she (F)sleeps in the (G)sand?
Yes'n (C)how many (F)times must the (C)cannon balls (Am)fly
Be(C)fore they're (F)forever (G)banned?

The (F)answer my (G)friend is (C)blowing in the (Am)wind
The (F)answer is (G)blowing in the (C)wind

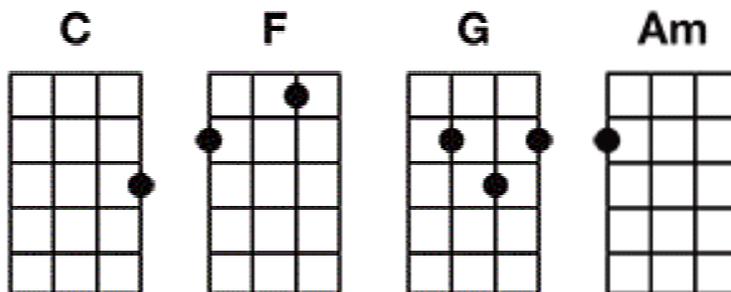
Yes'n (C)how many (F)years can a (C)mountain e(Am)xist
Be(C)fore it is (F)washed to the (G)sea?
Yes'n (C)how many (F)years can some (C)people e(Am)xist
Be(C)fore they're all(F)owed to be (G)free?
Yes'n (C)how many (F)times can a (C)man turn his (Am)head
Pre(C)tending he (F)just doesn't (G)see?

The (F)answer my (G)friend is (C)blowing in the (Am)wind
The (F)answer is (G)blowing in the (C)wind

(C)How many (F)times must a (C)man look (Am)up
Be(C)fore he (F)can see the (G)sky?
Yes'n (C)how many (F)ears must (C)one man (Am)have
Be(C)fore he can (F)hear people (G)cry?
Yes'n (C)how many (F)deaths will it (C)take till he (Am)knows
That (C)too many (F)people have (G)died?

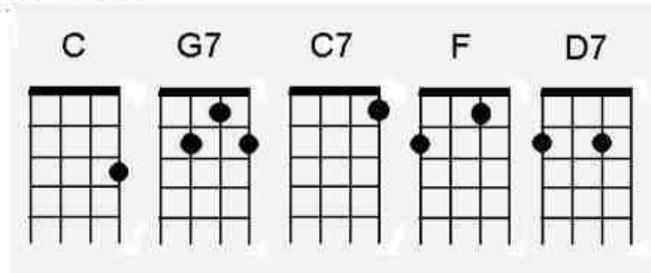
The (F)answer my (G)friend is (C)blowing in the (Am)wind
The (F)answer is (G)blowing in the (C)wind

The (F)answer my (G)friend is (C)blowing in the (Am)wind
The (F)answer is (G)blowing in the (C)wind



Bring Me Sunshine

Sylvia Dee and Arthur Kent 1966?



C **G7**
Bring me Sunshine, in your smile,
C
Bring me Laughter, all the while,
C7 **F**
In this world where we live, there should be more happiness,
D7 **G7**
So much joy you can give, to each brand new bright tomorrow,

G7 **C** **G7**
Make me happy, through the years,
C
Never bring me, any tears,
C7 **F**
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,
D7 **G7** **C**
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

C **G7**
Bring me Sunshine, in your eyes,
C
Bring me rainbows, from the skies,
C7 **F**
Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun,
D7 **G7**
We can be so content, if we gather little sunbeams,

C **G7**
Be light-hearted, all day long,
C
Keep me singing, happy songs,
C7 **F**
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,
D7 **G7** **C**
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

Bye Bye Love

A popular song written by Felice and Boudleaux Bryant and published in 1957.
It is best known in a debut recording by The Everly Brothers

Chorus:

[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] happiness
[C] Hello [G] loneliness I think I'm a [D7] gonna [G] cry [G7]
[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress
[C] Hello [G] emptiness I feel like [D7] I could [G] die
[G] Bye bye my [D7] love good [G] bye

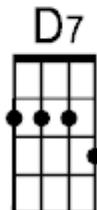
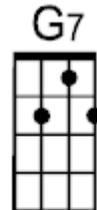
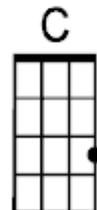
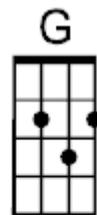
There goes my [D7] baby with someone [G] new
[G] She sure looks [D7] happy I sure am [G] blue
She was my [C] baby till he stepped [D7] in
Goodbye to romance that might have been [G] [G7]

Chorus

[G] I'm through with [D7] romance
I'm through with [G] love
[G] I'm through with [D7] counting
the stars a-[G]-bove
And here's the [C] reason that I'm so [D7] free
My lovin' [D7] baby is through with me [G] [G7]

Chorus

[G] Bye bye my [D7] love good-[G]-bye
[G] Bye bye my [D7] love good-[G]-bye



Coconut Song (Put The Lime In The Coconut)

by Harry Nilson

(C7 -or- use pretty much any 7th chord!)



Brother bought a coconut, he bought it for a dime
His sister had another one, she paid it for a lime.

She put the lime in the coconut, she drank em both up
She put the lime in the coconut, she drank em both up
She put the lime in the coconut, she drank em both up

She put the lime in the coconut, she called the doctor, woke him up,
said, "Doctor . . . , ain't there nothin' I can take, She said, Doctor . . . ,
to relieve this belly ache?

She said, Doctor . . . , ain't there nothin' I can take, She said, Doctor . . . ,
to relieve this belly ache?" Now let me get this straight, you

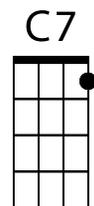
Put the lime in the coconut, you drank them both up
You put the lime in the coconut, you drank them both up
You put the lime in the coconut, you drank them both up

You put the lime in the coconut, you called your doctor, woke him up,
said, "Doctor . . . , ain't there nothin' I can take, You said, Doctor . . . ,
to relieve this belly ache? You said, Doctor . . . , ain't there nothin' I can
take, You said, Doctor . . . , to relieve this belly ache?"

Put the lime in the coconut, drink them both together, Put the lime in the
coconut, then you feel better,

Put the lime in the coconut, drink them both up,
Put the lime in the coconut, and call me in the morning

Call me in the morning I'll tell you what to do (x 4)



Cold Coffee Morning

Written by Bill Anderson and Jon Randall

A 2222_0
E 3333320
C 2 2
g



The [G] saddest face I've ever shaved is [C] staring back at [G] me
My eyes look like a roadmap [A7] Lord I ain't slept a [D7] wink
So I [G] turned on the radio heard the [C] forecast on the [G] news
They're calling for a [C] cold coffee [G] morning and a
[D7] warm beer after-[G]-noon

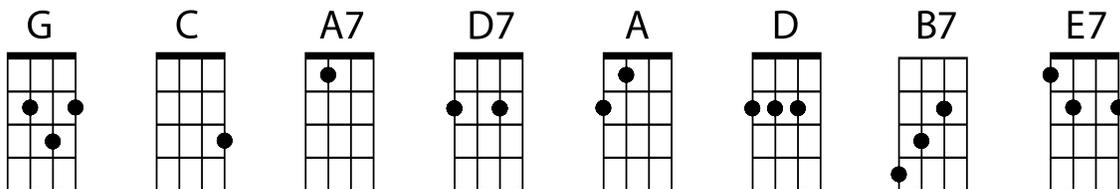
Better [G] get out my umbrella there's some [C] teardrops coming [G] down
The radar has detected a [A7] heartache west of [D7] town
Now I'm [G] directly in the path of a [C] love that died too [G] soon
It's gonna be a [C] cold coffee [G] morning and a [D7] warm beer after-[G]-noon

Use chords from above verse and then: [A////] [A////]

She [A] hit me like a hurricane and [D] blew my heart [A] away
She clouded up my thinking and [B7] rained on my [E7] parade
I'm [A] here in the aftermath with [D] nothing to hold on [A] to
Nothing but a [D] cold coffee [A] morning and a [E7] warm beer after-[A]-noon

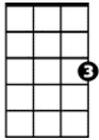
Better [A] get out my umbrella there's some [D] teardrops coming [A] down
The radar has detected a [B7] heartache west of [E7] town
Now I'm [A] directly in the path of a [D] love that died too [A] soon
It's gonna be a [D] cold coffee [A] morning and a [E7] warm beer after-[A]-noon

It's gonna be a [D] cold coffee [A] morning and a [E7] warm beer after-[A]-noon
It's gonna be a [D] cold coffee [A] morning and a [E7] warm beer after-[A]-noon

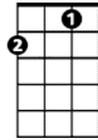


Come a Little Bit Closer by Jay and the Americans

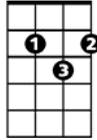
C



F



G



Verse 1:

In a [C] little cafe on the [F] other side of the [C] border
She was [C] sitting there giving me [F] looks that made my mouth [C]
water
So I [F] started walking her way, she belonged to Bad Man Jose
And I [G] knew, yes I knew I should leave then I heard her [C] say [F]
ay [G] ay

Chorus:

Come a little bit [C] closer, you're [F] my kind of [G] man
So big and so [F] strong
Come a little bit [C] closer, [F] I'm all a[G] lone
And the night is so [C] long [F] [G]

Verse 2:

So we [C] started to dance, in my [F] arms she felt so in[C] viting
And I just [C] couldn't resist, a-just a- [F] one little kiss so ex[C] citing
Then I [F] heard the guitar player say: Vamoose, Jose's on his way
And I [G] knew, yes I knew I should run but then I heard her [C] say [F]
ay [G] ay

[Chorus]

Verse 3:

Then the [C] music stopped, when I [F] looked, the cafe was [C] empty
And I [C] heard Jose say: Man, you [F] know you're in trouble [C]
plenty
So I [F] dropped the drink from my hand, and out through the window I
ran
And as I rode a[G] way, I could hear her say to Jos[C]e [F] ay [G] ay

[Chorus]

Don't Let The Good Life Pass You By

by Mama Cass Elliot of The Mamas & The Papas

Intro: [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7] (x2)

Well did you [C] ever lie and [Cmaj7] listen to the [C6] rain fall [Cmaj7]
Did you [C] ever make a [Cmaj7] homemade apple [G7] pie
Did you [Dm] ever watch a [G7] child while she was [Dm] praying [G7]
[Dm] Just don't let the [G7] good life pass you [C] by [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

Did you [C] ever hold a [Cmaj7] hand to stop its [C6] trembling [Cmaj7]
Did you [C] ever watch the [Cmaj7] sun desert the [G7] sky
Did you [Dm] ever hold a [G7] woman while she's [Dm] sleeping [G7]
[Dm] Friend don't let the [G7] good life pass you [C] by [Cmaj7] [C6]
[Cmaj7]

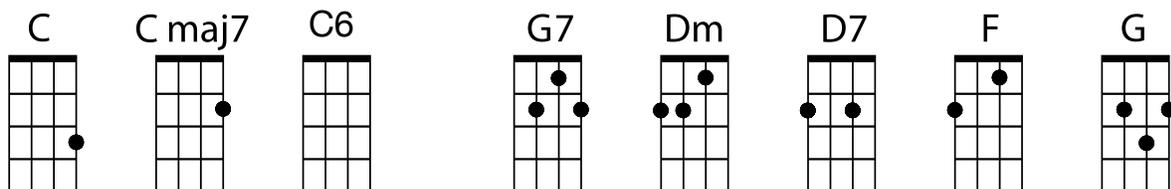
CHORUS:

[F] Man was made for loving not for [C] buying
And [F] gold can't give the things we really [G7] need
Just [F] look my friend there's happiness in [C] living
[D7] Somewhere between broke and bein' [G] free

Did you [C] ever see the [Cmaj7] funny side of [C6] losing [Cmaj7]
Did you [C] ever sit right [Cmaj7] down and have a [G7] cry
Did you [Dm] ever take the [G7] time to help your [Dm] neighbor [G7]
[Dm] Just don't let the [G7] good life pass you [C] by [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

(Chorus and 3rd verse)

[Dm] Friend Don't let the [G7] good life pass you [C] by
[Dm] Just Don't let the [G7] good life pass you [C] by...



Don't Worry – Be Happy!



[C] Here's a little song that I wrote
[Dm] You might want to sing it note for note
Don't [F] worry.... be [C] happy

[C] In every life we have some trouble – [Dm] When you worry you make it
double – Don't [F] worry.... be [C] happy

[C] Ain't got no place to lay your head – [Dm] Somebody came and took your bed
Don't [F] worry.... be [C] happy

[C] The land lord say your rent is late – [Dm] He may have to litigate
Don't [F] worry.... be [C] happy

Chord fill: [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style – [Dm] Playin' my ukulele makes me smile
Don't [F] worry.... be [C] happy

[C] Cause when you worry, your face will frown – [Dm] And that will bring
everybody down – So Don't [F] worry.... be [C] happy

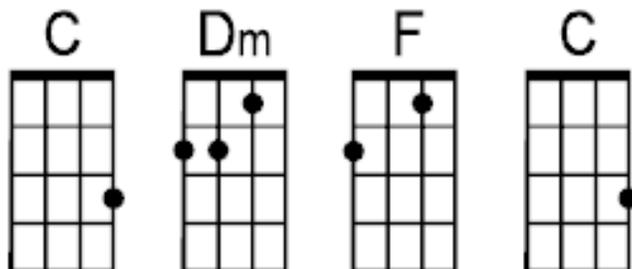
Chord fill: [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

Now [C] there's the little song that I wrote – [Dm] I hope you learned it note for
note – Don't [F] worry.... be [C] happy

[C] In your life expect some trouble – [Dm] But when you worry you make it
double – Don't [F] worry.... be [C] happy

Chord fill: [C] [Dm] [F] [C] end

Just Play the Chords
In This Order and
Don't Worry!



Eight Days A Week

by The Beatles

Intro: [C] / /// [D7] / /// [F] / /// [C] /

[C] Ooh, I need your [D7] love, babe
[F] Guess you know it's [C] true
[C] Hope you need my [D7] love, babe
[F] Just like I need [C] you, oh..

Chorus:

[Am] Hold me, [F] love me
[Am] Hold me, [D7] love me
[C] I ain't got nothing but [D7] love, babe
[F] Eight days a [C] week

[C] Love you every [D7] day, girl
[F] Always on my [C] mind
[C] One thing I can [D7] say, girl
[F] Love you all the [C] time

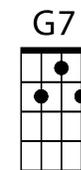
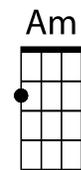
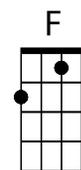
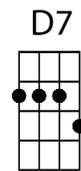
(Chorus)

[G] Eight days a week
[Am] I love you
[[D7] Eight days a week
Is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

(Repeat from song beginning (no intro))

(Chorus)

[F] Eight days a [C] week,
[F] eight days a [C] week
[C] / /// [D7] / /// [F] / /// [C] /



El Condor Pasa

by Simon and Garfunkel

(first line):

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| A | 0 | 2 | | | | | |
| E | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 3 | 2 | 3 |
| C | 3 | | | | | | |
| G | | | | | | | |

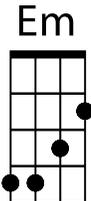
Intro: [Em]...

I'd [Em] rather be a sparrow than a [G] snail
Yes I [G] would, if I [G] could, I surely [Em] would ...hmmm



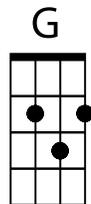
Chorus:

A-[C]-way, I'd rather sail away
Like [G] swan that's here and gone
A [C] man gets tied up to the ground
He gives the [G] world its saddest sound
Its saddest [Em] sound.. hmmm



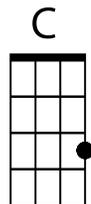
Fill: [Em] [G] [Em] [G] [G]

I'd [Em] rather be a hammer than a [G] nail
Yes I [G] would, if I only [G] could, I surely would
[Em]... hmmm



[Chorus]

[Em] I'd rather be a forest than a [G] street
Yes I [G] would, if I [G] could, I surely
[Em] would.. hmmm



[Chorus]

[Em] I'd rather feel the earth beneath [G] feet
Yes I [G] would, if I only [G] could, I surely
[Em] would...hmmm

[Chorus]

Outro : [Em] [G] [Em] [G] [G] x 2



THE EVE OF DESTRUCTION



[C] The eastern world, it [F] is ex-[G]-ploding
[C] Violence flarin', [F] bullets [G] loadin'
You're [C] old enough to kill, [F] but not for [G] votin'
You [C] don't believe in war, but [F] what's that gun you're [G] totin'
And [C] even the Jordan River has [F] bodies [G] floatin'

CHORUS:

But you [C] tell me – [F] over and [G] over and [C] over again, my [Am] friend.
Ah, you [F] don't believe - We're [G] on the eve of des-[C]-truction.

[C] Don't you understand what I'm [F] tryin' to [G] say
[C] Can't you feel the fears I'm [F] feelin' to-[G]-day?
If the [C] button is pushed, there's no [F] runnin' a-[G]-way
There'll be [C] no one to save, with the [F] world in a [G] grave
Take a [C] look around ya boy, it's [F] bound to scare ya [G] boy

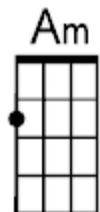
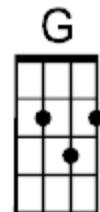
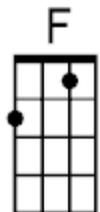
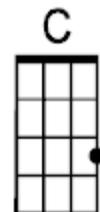
[Chorus] And you tell me...

Yeah, my [C] blood's so mad feels [F] like coagu-[G]-latin'
[C] I'm sitting here just [F] contem-[G]-platin'
You [C] can't twist the truth, it [F] knows no regu-[G]-lation.
And a [C] handful of senators don't [F] pass legis-[G]-lation
And [C] marches alone can't [F] bring inte-[G]-gration
When [C] human respect is [F] disinter-[G]-gratin'
This [C] whole crazy world is [F] just too frus-[G]-tratin'

[Chorus] And you tell me...

[C] Think of all the hate there [F] is in Red [G] China
Then [C] take a look around to [F] Selma, Ala-[G]-bama
[C] You may leave here for [F] four days in [G] space
But [C] when you return, it's the [F] same old [G] place
The [C] poundin' of the drums, the [F] pride and dis-[G]-grace
You can [C] bury your dead, but [F] don't leave a [G] trace
Hate your [C] next-door neighbor, but [F] don't forget to [G] say grace

[Chorus] But you tell me... [Chorus] And you tell me...



Five O Clock World/On Broadway/Ferry Across The Mersey

[D] Up every [C] mornin' just to [D] keep a [C] job
 I gotta [D] fight my [C] way through the [D] hustling [C] mob
 [D] Sounds of the [C] city poundin' [D] in my [C] brain
 While a-[D]-nother day [C] goes down the [D] drain [C]

But its a [G] five o'clock [C] world when the [G] whistle [C] blows
 [G] No one owns a [C] piece of my [G] time [C]
 And there's a [G] five o'clock [C] me in-[G]-side my [C] clothes
 [G] Thinkin' that the world looks [A7] fine, yeah [D] [C] [D] [C]

[D] They say the [C] neon [D] lights are [C] bright on [D] broad~[C]~way [D] [C]
 [D] They say there's [C] always [D] magic [C] in the [D] air [C] [D] [C]
 [G] But when you're [F] walkin' [G] down that [F] street
 [G] And you ain't [F] had e-[G]-nough to [A] eat
 [D] The glitter [C] rubs right [D] off and [C] you're no-[D]-where [C] [D] [C]

[D] Life [C] [D] goes on [C] day after [D] day [C] [D] [C]
 [D] Hearts [C] [D] torn in [C] every [D] way [C] [D] [C]
 So [D] ferry 'cross the [F#m] Mersey ~ Cause this [Em] land's the place I [A] love
 And here I'll [D] stay [C] [D] [C]

[D] Tradin' my [C] time for the [D] pay I [C] get
 [D] Livin on [C] money that I [D] aint made [C] yet
 [D] Gotta keep [C] goin' gotta [D] make my [C] way
 But I [D] live for the [C] end of the [D] day [C]

Cuz its a [G] five o'clock [C] world when the [G] whistle [C] blows
 [G] No one owns a [C] piece of my [G] time, [C]
 Theres a [G] long-haired [C] girl who [G] waits, I [C] know
 To [G] ease my troubled [A7] mind, yeah [D] [C] [D] [C]

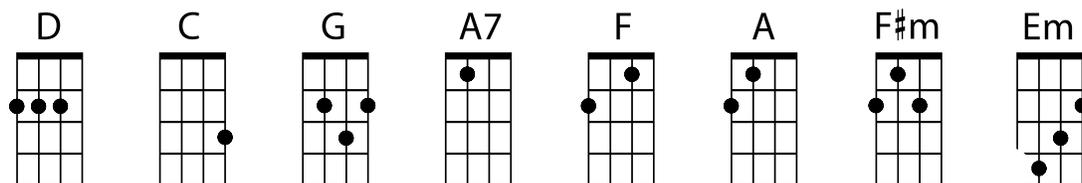
[D] They say the [C] women [D] treat you [C] fine on [D] Broad~[C]~way [D] [C]
 [D] But looking [C] at them [D] just gives [C] me the [D] blues [C] [D] [C]
 [G] 'Cause how ya [F] gonna [G] make some [F] time
 [G] When all you [F] got is [G] one thin [A] dime
 [D] And one thin [C] dime won't [D] even [C] shine your [D] shoes [C] [D] [C]

[D] People [C] [D] they [C] rush every[D]where [C] [D] [C]
 [D] Each [C] [D] with their [C] own secret [D] care [C] [D] [C]
 So [D] ferry 'cross the [F#m] Mersey ~ And [Em] always take me [A] there
 The place I [D] love [C] [D] [C]

In the [D] shelter of her [C] arms every-[D]-things O-[C]-K
 She [D] talks and the [C] world goes [D] slippin a-[C]-way
 And [D] I know the [C] reason I can [D] still go [C] on
 When [D] every other [C] reason is [D] gone [C]

In my [G] five o'clock [C] world she [G] waits for [C] me
 [G] Nothing else [C] matters at [G] all [C]
 Cuz [G] every time my [C] baby [G] smiles at [C] me
 I [G] know thats its all worth-[A7]-while

Outtro: [D] [C] [D] [C] [D] [C] ~ [D tremolo]



Flowers On The Wall

by the Statler Brothers

[Bb] I keep hearin' you're concerned a-[Gm]-bout my happiness
But [C7] all that thought you've given me is [F] conscience I [F7] guess
If [Bb] I were walkin' in your shoes I [Gm] wouldn't worry none
While [C7] you and your friends are worryin' bout me
I'm [F] havin' lots of [F7] fun

Chorus:

Countin' [Gm] flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all
Playin' solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one
Smokin' [Eb] cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo
Now don't tell [F] me I've nothin' to [F] do [F7]

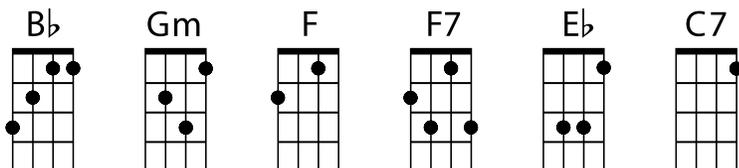
Last [Bb] night I dressed in tails pretended [Gm] I was on the town
As [C7] long as I can dream it's hard to [F] slow this swinger [F7] down
So [Bb] please don't give a thought to me I'm [Gm] really doin' fine
[C7] You can always find me here and [F] havin' quite a [F7] time

[Chorus]

It's [Bb] good to see you I must go I [Gm] know I look a fright
[C7] Anyway my eyes are not ac-[F]-customed to this [F7]light
[Bb] And my shoes are not accustomed [Gm] to this hard concrete
So [C7] I must go back to my room and [F] make my day [F7] complete

[Chorus]

Now don't tell [F] me I've nothin' to [F] do - [Bb/]



Freight Train

Written by Elizabeth Cotton (key of C)



CHORUS:

[C] Freight train freight train [G7] going so fast
Freight train freight train [C] going so fast
[E7] I don't care what [F] train I'm on
As [C] long as it keeps [G7] rolling [C] on

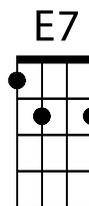
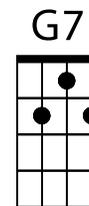
Don't know where I'm [G7] headed for
Makes no difference [C] anymore
[E7] I don't care what [F] train I'm on
As [C] long as it keeps [G7] rolling [C] on

(Chorus)

Now [C] when my baby [G7] left my side
Something deep in-[C]-side me died
[E7] Gotta keep a-[F]-moving on
'Til all [C] memory of [G7] her is [C] gone

(Chorus)

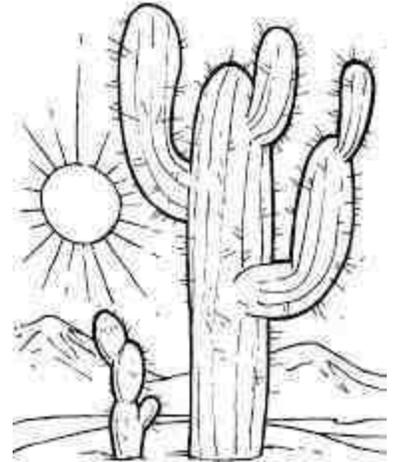
[E7] I don't care what [F] train I'm on
As [C] long as it keeps [G7] rolling [C] on
[E7] I don't care what [F] train I'm on
As [C] long as it keeps [G7] rolling [C] on



Ms. Cotton, a self taught guitarist who played the guitar left-handed and strung right handed, wrote the song in the early 1900's in her early teens. She continued playing and recording well into her 80's, and passed away in 1987 at the age of 94.

Guacamole

by the Texas Tornados



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

Verse 1

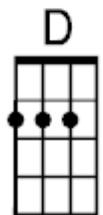
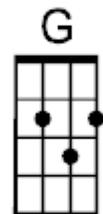
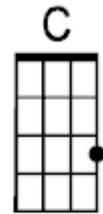
[G] We met at the Mercado, she was buying avocados.
 Man, she really turned me [D] on.
 She [D] reached for my pepper, I grabbed her tomatoes.
 I knew it wouldn't be very [G] long.

Verse 2

[G] She headed for the mesa, I grabbed my cerveza.
 I got the onions and le-[D]-mons.
 And the [D] way she looked at me, I could clearly see.
 It wouldn't be very [G] long.

Chorus

Guaca-[C]-mole! (echo Guacamole!), Guaca-[G]-mole (echo Guacamole!).
 We'd be [D] makin' guacamole all night [G] long.
 Guaca-[C]-mole! (echo Guacamole!), Guaca-[G]-mole (echo Guacamole!).
 We'd be [D] makin' guacamole all night [G] long.



Verse 3

She [G] headed for the line, I fell in right behind.
 Man, she sure looked good to [D] me.
 She [D] reached for her money I said "wait a minute honey.
 I believe, this one is on [G] me."
 We [G] got in my pickup, we started to back up.
 We headed on down the [D] road.
 We [D] went to mi casa, made tortillas de masa.
 and made guacamole all night [G] long.

(Chorus)

A 2_2_2_0_2 2_2_2_0_2 2_2_2_3_2_0 _____
 E 3 _____ 3 _____ 3 _____
 C _____
 G _____



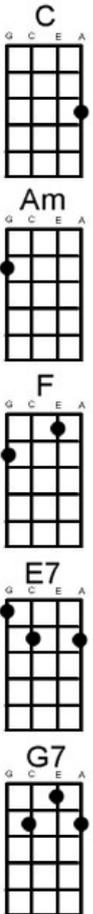
Hallelujah

Leonard Cohen

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ccGz-li_rgM (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

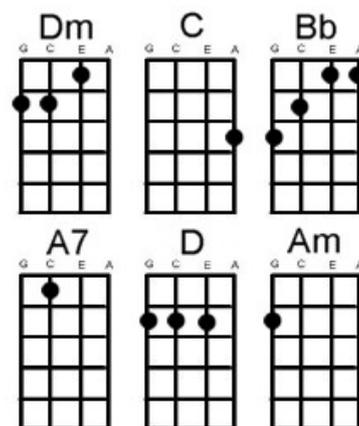
Well I've [C] heard there was a [Am] secret chord
That [C] David played and it [Am] pleased the Lord
But [F] you don't really [G7] care for music [C] do you [G7]
It [C] goes like this the [F] fourth the [G7] fifth
The [Am] minor fall and the [F] major lift
The [G7] baffled king com[E7]posing halle[Am]lujah
Halle[F]lujah Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah Halle[C]lu[G7] [C]jah [G7]
Your [C] faith was strong but you [Am] needed proof
You [C] saw her bathing [Am] on the roof
Her [F] beauty and the [G7] moonlight over[C] threw ya [G7]
She [C] tied you to a [F] kitchen [G7] chair
She [Am] broke your throne, and she [F] cut your hair
And [G7] from your lips she [E7] drew the halle[Am]lujah
Halle[F]lujah Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah Halle[C]lu[G7] [C]jah [G7]
Well [C] baby I've been [Am] here before
I [C] know this room and I've [Am] walked this floor,
I [F] used to live a[G7]lone before I [C] knew ya [G7]
I've [C] seen your flag on the [F] marble [G7] arch
But [Am] love's not some kind of [F] victory march
No it's a [G7] cold and it's a very [E7] broken halle[Am]lujah
Halle[F]lujah Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah Halle[C]lu[G7] [C]jah [G7]
I [C] did my best but it [Am] wasn't much
I [C] couldn't feel so I [Am] tried to touch
I've [F] told the truth I didn't come [G7] to [C] fool ya [G7]
And [C] even though it [F] all went [G7] wrong
I'll [Am] stand before the [F] Lord of Song
With [G7] nothing on my [E7] tongue but halle[Am]lujah
Halle[F]lujah Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah Halle[C]lu[G7] [C]jah



Happy Together Turtles

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

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



[Dm] Imagine me and you I do
I think about you [C] day and night it's only right
To think about the [Bb] girl you love and hold her tight
So happy to[A7]gether

If I should [Dm] call you up invest a dime
And you say you be[C]long to me and ease my mind
Imagine how the [Bb] world could be so very fine so happy to[A7]gether

[D] I can't see me [Am] lovin' nobody but [D] you for all my [C] life
[D] When you're with me
[Am] Baby the skies'll be [D] blue for all my [C] life

[Dm] Me and you and you and me
No matter how they [C] toss the dice it had to be
The only one for [Bb] me is you and you for me so happy to[A7]gether

[D] I can't see me [Am] lovin' nobody but [D] you for all my [C] life
[D] When you're with me
[Am] Baby the skies'll be [D] blue for all my [C] life

[Dm] Me and you and you and me
No matter how they [C] toss the dice it had to be
The only one for [Bb] me is you and you for me so happy to[A7]gether

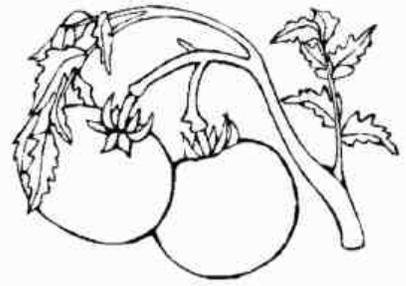
[D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Am] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[D] ba ba-ba-ba-[C] ba
[D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Am] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[D] ba ba-ba-ba-[C] ba

[Dm] Me and you and you and me
No matter how they [C] toss the dice it had to be
The only one for [Bb] me is you and you for me so happy to[A7]gether

[Dm] So happy to[A7]gether [Dm] how is the [A7] weather [Dm]
So happy to[A7]gether [Dm] we're happy to[A7]gether [Dm]
So happy to[A7]gether [Dm] happy to[A7]gether [Dm]
So happy to[A7]gether [Dm] so happy to[A7]gether [D]

Home Grown Tomatoes

by Guy Clarke



Intro: (4 beats each chord) — [C] [F] [G] [C]

There ain't [C] nothin' in the world that I like better
Than [F] bacon 'n lettuce 'n Home Grown Tomatoes
[G] Up in the morning, out in the garden
[C] Get you a ripe one, don't get a hard 'un
[C] Plant 'em in the spring, eat 'em in the summer
All [F] winter without 'em is a culinary bummer
[G] I forget all about the sweatin' and the diggin'
[C] Every time I go out and pick me a big 'un

CHORUS:

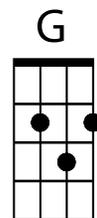
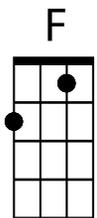
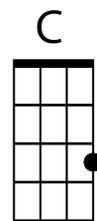
[C] Home Grown Tomatoes, Home Grown Tomatoes
[F] What'd life be without Home Grown Tomatoes
[G] Only two things that money can't buy
And [C] that's true love and Home Grown Tomatoes

You can [C] go out and eat 'em, that's for sure
But there's [F] nothin' a Home Grown Tomato won't cure
[G] Put 'em in a salad put 'em in a stew
[C] You can make your very own tomato juice
You can eat 'em with eggs, eat 'em with gravy
You can [F] eat 'em with beans, pinto or navy
[G] Put 'em on the side, put 'em in the middle
[C] Home Grown Tomato on a hot cake griddle

(Chorus)

If I's to [C] change this life I lead
You could [F] call me Johnny Tomato-seed
[G] 'Cause I know what this country needs
[C] Home grown tomatoes in every yard you see
[C] When I die don't bury me
In a [F] box in a cold dark cemetery
[G] Out in the garden would be much better
'Cause [C] I could be pushin' up those Home Grown Tomatoes

(Chorus)



HOT TAMALES (They re Red Hot)

by Robert Johnson [modified for IBBT]



CHORUS:

[C] Hot [E7*] tamales and they're [A7] red hot,
[D7] yes she [G7] got'em for [C] sale
[C] Hot [E7*] tamales and they're [A7] red hot,
[D7] yes she got'em for [G7] sale

[C] I got a girl, said she [C7] long and tall
She [F] sleeps in the kitchen with her [Adim7] feet in the hall

(Chorus)

[C] She got two for a nickel, got [C7] four for a dime
I'd [F] sell you more, but [Adim7] they ain't mine

(Chorus)

[C] I got a letter from a [C7] girl in this room
She [F] got something good she gonna
[Adim7] bring home soon -It's

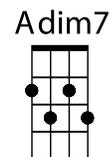
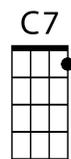
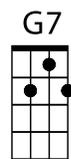
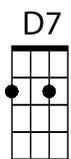
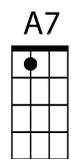
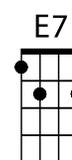
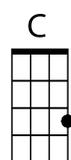
(Chorus)

[C] The billy goats back in a [C7] bumble bee nest
[F] Ever since then he can't [Adim7] take his rest, yeah

(Chorus)

[C] You know grandma left and [C7] grandpa too
Well I [F] wonder what in the world [Adim7] we gonna do

(Chorus)



*For easier version, don't play the E7 chord

THE HUG

by Fred Small

[C] When I was - a little bitty baby child, my [F] momma used to [G] hold me [C] tight
My [C] daddy used to come and pick me up when [G] I got scared at night
The [F] years have passed, I've [Em] grown so fast, and [Dm] mostly [G] I feel [C]
strong
But [D] timid or bold, I'm never too old to sing this cozy [G /] song... [F /] [Em /] [G /]

Chorus

I want a [C] hug—when we say hello
I want a [F] hug—when it's time to go
I want a [G] hug—'cause I want you to know
I'm [F] awfully [G] fond of [C] you.

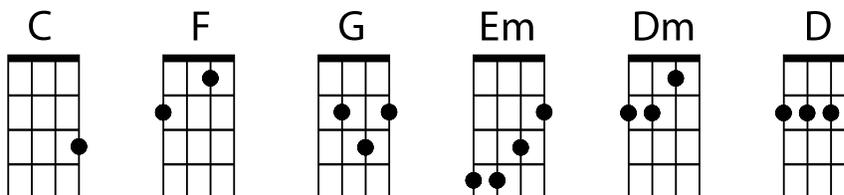
I want a [C] hug—what a wonderful feeling
I want a [F] hug—to feel you squeezing
I want a [G] hug—it certainly seems like
The [F] natural [G] thing to [C] do

Now [C] some folks don't like hugging--they [F] think that they're too tough
I [C] bet they'd be a whole lot friendlier if [G] they were just hugged enough
When you [F] hug the ones who [Em] love you, an am-[Dm]-azing [G] thing you [C]
learn
When you [D] give a hug, you just can't help — but get one in re-[G /]-turn! [F /] [Em /]
[G /]

(Chorus)

Oh, we [C] all need a hug in the morning, and [F] one at the [G] end of the [C] day.
And as [C] many as possible squeezed in between, to [G] keep life's troubles at bay.
[F] Sometimes love is [Em] everywhere and [Dm] it's a [G] beautiful [C] day
And [D] every time is the perfect time to open your arms and [G /] say... [F /] [Em /] [G /]

(Chorus)



Note: I rearranged Fred's lyrics using some from both his adult and child version of the song. I hope it's OK with Fred. Tavit

I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing

(This song was originally written on a ukulele!)



I'd [G] like to teach the world to sing

In [A7] perfect harmony

I'd [D] like to hold it in my arms

And [C] keep it compan-[G]-y

I'd [G] like to see the world for once

All [A7] standing hand in hand

And [D] hear them echo through the hills

For [C] peace throughout the [G] land

I'd [G] like to build the world a home

And [A7] furnish it with love

Grow [D] apple trees and honey bees

And [C] snow white turtle [G] doves

[G] That's the song I hear ////

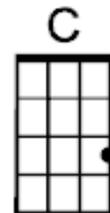
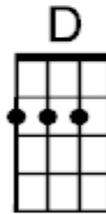
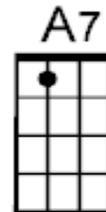
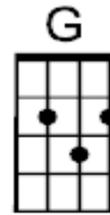
Let the world sing [A7] today ////

A [D] song of peace that echos on

That [C] never goes [G] away

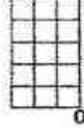
A [D] song of peace that echos on

That [C] nevvv-er goooo-es aaa-[G]-way



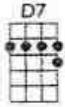
Ukulele Arr.
by Tavit

SING A

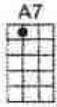


I FEEL FINE

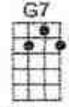
4/4 1...2...1234



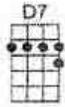
Baby's good to me, you know, she's happy as can be, you know,



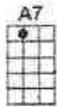
[RIFF] ^{A7}



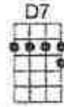
She said so. I'm in love with her and I feel fine.



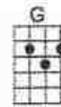
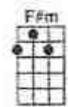
Baby says she's mine, you know, she tells me all the time, you know,



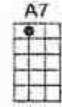
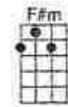
[RIFF] ^{A7}



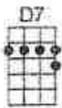
She said so. I'm in love with her and I feel fine.



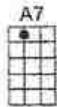
I'm so glad that she's my little girl.



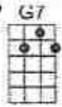
She's so glad, she's telling all the world



That her baby buys her things, you know, he buys her diamond rings, you know,

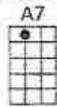


[RIFF] ^{A7}

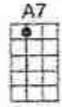
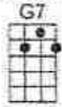


1 She said so. She's in love with me and I feel fine.

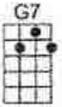
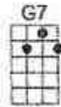
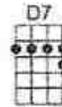
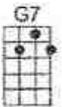
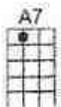
(REPEAT CHORUS to the end)



[RIFF] ^{A7}



2 She said so. She's in love with me and I feel fine..... She's in love with me and I feel fine.....



She's.... in.... love.... with.... me..... and I feel fine.....

8

8

4

4

4

4

4

4

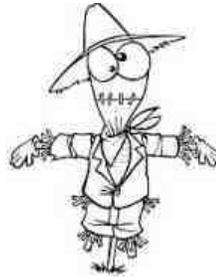
6&

Riff =

NOTE THAT RIFF IS FOLLOWED BY A7 CHORD!

If I Only Had A Brain

The song is sung in the 1939 film *The Wizard of Oz*



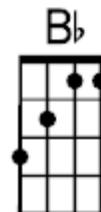
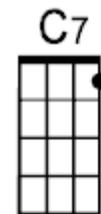
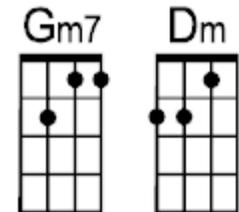
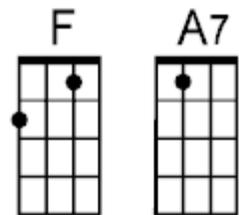
I could [F] wile away the hours
Con-[Gm7]-ferrin' with the flowers
Con-[F]-sultin' with the rain
And my [Gm7] head I'd be scratchin'
While my [C7] thoughts were busy hatchin'
If I [F] only had a brain

I'd un-[F]-ravel every riddle
For [Gm7] any individ'le
In [F] trouble or in pain
With the [Gm7] thoughts I'd be thinkin'
I could [C7] be another Lincoln
If I [F] only had a brain

Oh, [Bb] I ... could tell you [F] why
The [Gm7] ocean's [C7] near the [F] shore
I could [Gm7] think of things I [A7] never thunk be-[Dm]-fore
And then I'd [G] sit... and think some [C7] more

I would [F] not be just a nothing
My [Gm7] head all full of stuffin'
My [F] heart all full of pain
[Gm7] Perhaps I deserve you
And be [C7] even worthy of you
If I [F] only had a brain

I could [F] wile away the hours
[Gm7] Conferrin' with the flowers
Con-[F]-sultin' with the rain
And my [Gm7] head I'd be scratchin'
While my [C7] thoughts were busy hatchin'
If I [F] only had a brain

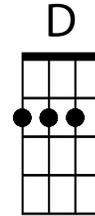


Ukulele Arr.
by Tavit

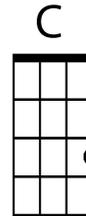
If I Were A Carpenter Tim Hardin

Intro: [C////] [G////] [D////]

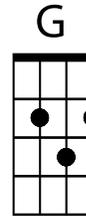
[D] If I were a [C] carpenter
 [G] And you were a [D] lady
 Would you marry me [C] anyway?
 [G] Would you have my [D] baby?



[D] If a tinker [C] was my trade
 [G] Would you still [D] find me?
 Carryin' the [C] pots I made
 [G] Followin' be-[D]-hind me [D]



[C] Save your love through [D] loneliness
 [C] Save your love through [D] sorrow
 I've given you my [C] onliness
 [G] Give me your to-[D]morrow



[Instrumental - chords same as verse above]

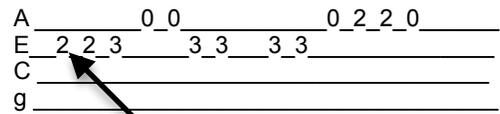
[D] If I worked my [C] hands in wood
 [G] Would you still [D] love me?
 Answer me, babe, [C] "yes I would"
 [G] I would work be-[D]-side thee. [D]

[D] If I were a [C] miller
 [G] At a mill wheel [D] grindin'
 Would you miss your [C] colour box
 [G] And your soft shoe [D] shinin'?

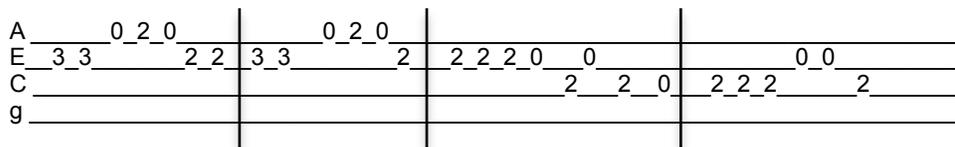
[Instrumental - chords same as verse above]

[Play Verse 1]

Outro: [C////] [G////] [D////] — [D/]



Start note & melody hint



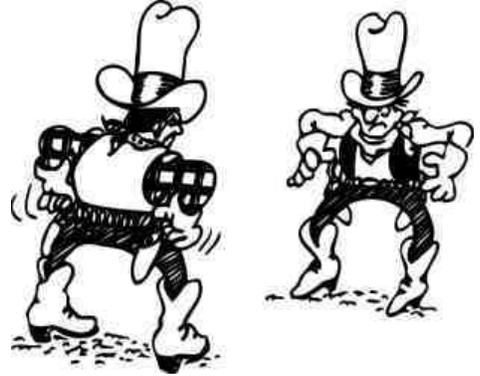
Bridge



Saturday, January 6, 2018

I Fought the Law

written by Sonny Curtis (1959). hit for The Bobby Fuller Four (1966)



A' [D] breakin' rocks in the [G] hot [D] sun
[D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won
[D] I fought the law and the [A] law [D] won

I [D] needed money, 'cause I [G] had [D] none
[D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won
[D] I fought the law and the [A] law [D] won

CHORUS:

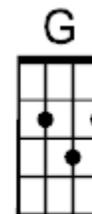
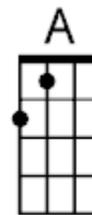
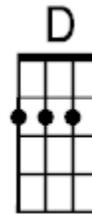
I [G] left my baby and I feel so bad
I [D] guess my race is run
Well, [G] she's the best girl that I ever had
[D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won
[D] I fought the law and the [A] law [D] won.

A' [D] robbin' people with a [G] six [D] gun
[D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won
[D] I fought the law and the [A] law [D] won

I [D] miss my baby and the [G] good [D] fun
[D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won
[D] I fought the law and the [A] law [D] won

Chorus

[D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won
[D] I fought the law and the [A] [D]



IKO IKO

"**Iko Iko**" is a much-covered New Orleans song that tells of a parade collision between two "tribes" of Mardi Gras Indians and the traditional confrontation. The story tells of a "spy boy" (i.e. a lookout for one band of Indians) encountering the "flag boy" carrier for another "tribe." He threatens to "set the flag on fire."

Chorus

[C] Hey now (*hey now*) Hey now (*hey now*)
Iko iko un-[G7]-day. Jockomo feeno ah na nay
Jockomo feena [C] nay (repeat chorus x2)

[C] Look at my king all dressed in red
Iko Iko un-[G7]-day
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead
Jockomo feena [C] nay

chorus

[C] My spy dog see your spy dog
Sitting by the [G7] Bayou
My spy dog see your spy dog
Gonna set his tail on [C] fire

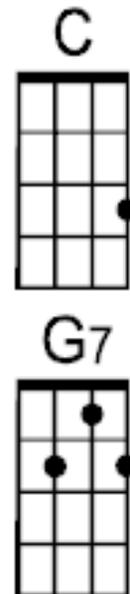
chorus

[C] My flag boy see your flag boy
Sitting by the [G7] Bayou
My flag boy see your flag boy
Gonna fix your chicken [C] wire

chorus

[C] My grandma see your grandma
Sitting by the [G7] fire
My grandma told your grandma
Gonna set your flag on [C] fire

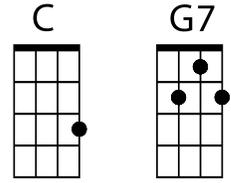
chorus



Iko Iko / Man Smart (Woman Smarter) Medley

Iko Iko Chorus

[C] Hey now (*hey now*) Hey now (*hey now*)
Iko iko un-[G7]-day. Jockomo feeno ah na nay
Jockomo feena [C] nay



[C] Look at my king all dressed in red ~ Iko Iko un-[G7]-day
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead ~ Jockomo feena [C] nay **[Chorus]**

[C] My spy dog see your spy dog ~ Sitting by the [G7] Bayou
My spy dog see your spy dog ~ Gonna set his tail on [C] fire **[Chorus]**

[C] My flag boy see your flag boy ~ Sitting by the [G7] Bayou
My flag boy see your flag boy ~ Gonna fix your chicken [C] wire **[Chorus]**

[C] My grandma see your grandma ~ Sitting by the [G7] fire
My grandma told your grandma ~ Gonna set your flag on [C] fire **[Chorus]**

[C] Let us put men and women together ~ to see which one is [G7] smarter
[G7] Some say the men but I say no ~ The women got the men like a [C] puppet show

Men Smart (Women Smarter) Chorus

It ain't me [C] ~ it's the people who say ~ Men are leading the [G7] women
astray
But I [G7] say ~ the women of today ~ Are smarter than the man in [C] every
way.

That's [C] right ~ the women are ~ (shout) SMARTER!
That's [G7] right ~ the women are ~ (shout) SMARTER!
That's [G7] right ~ the women are ~ (shout) SMARTER!
The women are smarter in [C] every way.

[C] Little boy sit on the corner and cry ~ Big man come and [G7] ask him why
He says [G7] I can't do what the big boys do ~ The man sat down and [C] he cried too.
[Chorus]

[C] Ever since the world began ~ Women been mendin' the [G7] ways of man,
[G7] Listen boys, cause I got a plan ~ Give it up, don't try to [C] understand.
[Chorus]



I'm a Believer – The Monkees

[no intro]

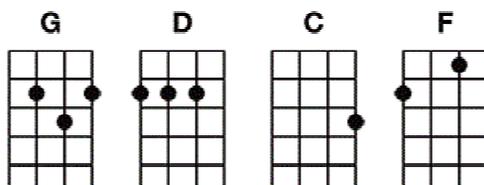
(G)I thought love was (D)only true in (G)fairy tales
(G)Meant for someone (D)else but not for (G)me
(C) Love was out to (G)get me
(C) That's the way it (G)seemed
(C) Disappointment (G)haunted all my (D)dreams [pause]

Then I saw her (G)face (C) (G)
Now I'm a be(G)liever (C) (G)
Not a (G)trace (C) (G)
Of doubt in my (G)mind (C) (G)
I'm in (G)love (C) (*ooh*)
I'm a be(G)liever!
I couldn't (F)leave her
If I (D)tried
(D)

(G)I thought love was (D)more or less a (G)given thing
(G)Seems the more I (D)gave the less I (G)got
(C) What's the use in (G)trying?
(C) All you get is (G)pain
(C) When I needed (G)sunshine I got (D)rain [pause]

Then I saw her (G)face (C) (G)
Now I'm a be(G)liever (C) (G)
Not a (G)trace (C) (G)
Of doubt in my (G)mind (C) (G)
I'm in (G)love (C) (*ooh*)
I'm a be(G)liever!
I couldn't (F)leave her
If I (D)tried
(D)

Then I saw her (G)face (C) (G)
Now I'm a be(G)liever (C) (G)
Not a (G)trace (C) (G)
Of doubt in my (G)mind (C) (G)
I'm in (G)love (C) (*ooh*)
I'm a be(G)liever!
I couldn't (F)leave her
If I (D)tried
[scatty ending]



Imagine (C)

John Lennon

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=okd3hLlvLw>

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]ssessions

[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]

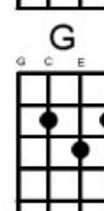
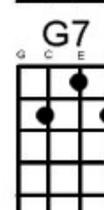
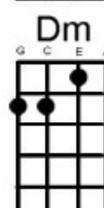
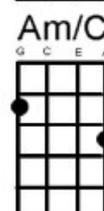
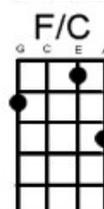
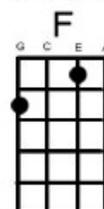
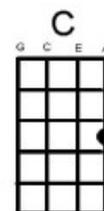
[G] Sharing all [C] the [G7] world

[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



I m Gonna Be A Wheel Someday

by Fats Domino

[A] I'm gonna be a wheel one day I'm gonna be somebody
[A] I'm gonna be a real gone cat [E7] then I won't want [A] you

[A] Everything's gonna go my way and I won't need nobody
[A] I'm gonna be a real gone cat [E7] then I won't want [A] you

You will [D] cry y y y y you will [A] cry y y y y
You'll be [B7] wonderin why I don't look at you
When [E7] I go strollin by

[A] I'm gonna be a wheel one day I'm gonna be somebody
[A] I'm gonna be a real gone cat [E7] then I won't want [A] you

Solo: (Verse chords and bridge)

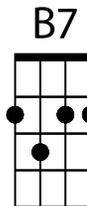
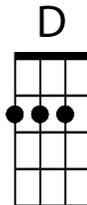
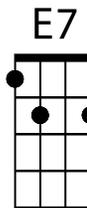
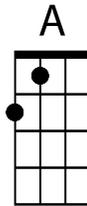
[A] [A] [E7] [A] x2
[D] [A] [B7] [E7]

[A] I'm gonna be a wheel one day I'm gonna be somebody
[A] I'm gonna be a real gone cat [E7] then I won't want [A] you

[A] Everything's gonna go my way and I won't need nobody
[A] I'm gonna be a real gone cat [E7] then I won't want [A] you

You will [D] cry y y y y you will [A] cry y y y y
You'll be [B7] wonderin why I don't look at you
When [E7] I go strollin by

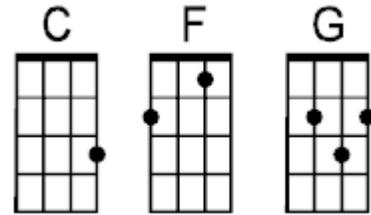
[A] I'm gonna be a wheel one day I'm gonna be somebody
[A] I'm gonna be a real gone cat [E7] then I won't want [A] you
[E7] Then I won't want [A] you [E7] then I won't want [A] you



In The Summertime

Recorded in 1970 by the British pop-blues band Mungo Jerry.
It is considered one of the highest selling singles of all time
with an estimated 30 million copies sold.

(Strum Pattern #2)



[C] In the summertime when the weather is high, you can stretch right
up and touch the sky.

When the [F] weather's fine, you got women, you got women on your
[C] mind.

Have a [G] drink, have a drive, [F] go out and see what you can [C] find.

If her [C] daddy's rich, take her out for a meal,
If her daddy's poor, just do what you feel.

Speed [F] along the lane, do a ton, or a ton and twenty [C] five.

When the [G] sun goes down, you can [F] make it, you can make it all
go [C] down.

We're no [C] threat, people, we're not dirty, we're not mean.

We love everybody, but we do as we please.

When the [F] weather is fine, we go fishing or go swimming in the [C]
sea.

We're always [G] happy, life's for [F] living, yeah, that's our
philoso-[C]-phy.

Sing [C] along with us, dee-dee-dee-dee,

Da-da-da-da-da. yeah, We're hap-happy.

[F] Da-da da-da-dah da-da-da-dah [C]

Dee-de-[G]-de-de Dee-de-[F]de- Dah-da- (scat till end) [C]-da

When the [C] winter's here, yeah it's party time.

Bring a bottle, wear you're bright clothes, it'll soon be summertime.

And we'll [F] sing again; we'll go drivin' or maybe we'll settle [C] down.

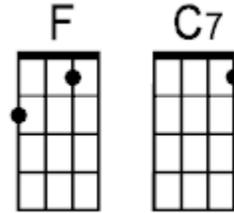
If she's [G] rich, if she's nice, Bring your [F] friends and we'll all go into
[C] town.

IT AIN'T GONNA RAIN NO MORE!



CHORUS:

It [F] ain't gonna rain no more no more
It ain't gonna rain no [C7] more
How in the heck can I wash my neck
If it ain't gonna rain no [F] more.



[F] Bullfrog sittin' on a lily pad - lookin' at the [C7] sky
Lily pad broke - the frog went croak - Got water in his [F] eye.

CHORUS

[F] Oh the fox's tail is bushy, the elephant's tale is [C7] bare
but the rabbit has no tail at all it's just a bunch of [F] hair!

CHORUS

[F] A bear sleeps in his bearskin, quite comfortably I [C7] guess,
but when I slept in my bare skin, I nearly froze to [F] death!

CHORUS

[F] A peanut sitt'n on a railroad track his heart was all a-[C7]-flutter
freight train commin' round the bend - choo choo ... peanut [F] butter!

CHORUS

[F] A hobo sat down by the sewer, and by the sewer he [C7] died
when the corner called the next morning - he ruled it sewer-[F]-side

CHORUS

[F] My father's name was Ferdinand, my mother's was [C7] Eliza.
They put their names together, and called me Ferda-[F]-liza!

CHORUS and End!



Ukulele Arr.
by Tavit

ADDITIONAL VERSES TO "AIN'T GONNA RAIN NO MORE"

[F] Mary had a little lamb, she fed him castor [C7] oil
and every time he'd jump the fence, he'd fertilize the [F] soil!

[F] Mary had a little lamb she kept it in the [C7] closet
and every time she took him out he left a small [F] deposit

A rich man takes a taxi, a poor man takes the train. A hobo walks the
railroad tracks but he gets there just the same

How much wood could a woodchuck chuck if a woodchuck could chuck
wood? If he had a saw in his little paw - a ton of wood he could.

I think I've made it obvious, I think I've made it plain
that even though the sky is dark, it ain't never gonna rain

My uncle built a chimney he built it up so high. He had to tear it down again
to let the moon go by

The rich man uses cold cream, the poor man uses soap, the hobo uses
axle grease, but he gets clean just the same!

I went to see my Susie, She met me at the door,
Her eyes and nose all over her face, and her feet all over the floor!

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard to get her poor daughter a
dress, but when she got there the cupboard was bare, and so was her
daughter, I guess.

[F] Oh the night was dark and stormy, and the ole goat was half [C7] blind.
backed up to the barbed wire fence, and scratched his never-you-[F]-mind.

[F] Oh the butterfly has golden wings, the firefly's wings of [C7] flame
The bedbug has no wings at all, but he gets there just the [F] same.

I Want to Hold Your Hand

The Beatles

Intro: [F] [G] [F] [G] [F] [G] [G7]

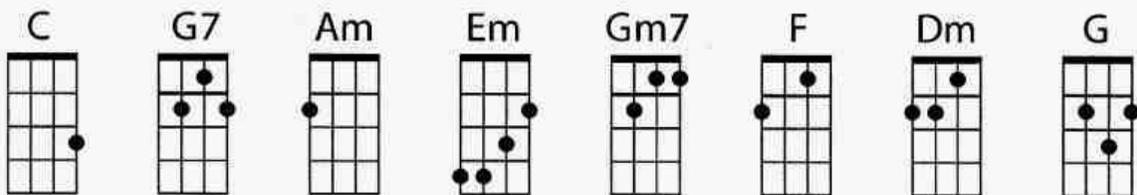
Oh yeah, [C] I'll tell you [G7] something,
I [Am] think you under [Em] stand,
Then [C] I'll - say that some [G7] thing:
I [Am] wanna hold your [Em] hand
I [F] wanna [G7] hold your [C] hand. [Am]
I [F] wanna [G7] hold your [C] hand.

Oh [C] please, say to [G7] me -
[Am] You'll let me be your [Em] man-
And [C] please, say to [G] me -
[Am] You'll let me hold your [Em] hand.
[F] Now let me [G7] hold [C] your [Am] hand.
I [F] wanna [G7] hold your [C] hand!

[Gm7] And when I [C] touch you I feel [F] happy - in [Dm] side.
[Gm7] It's such a [C] feeling that my [F] love
I can't [G] hide - [F] I can't [G] hide - [F] I can't [G] hide! [G7]

Yeah, [C] you - got that some [G7] thing,
I [Am] think you'll under [Em] stand,
when [C] I - feel that some [G7] thing
I [Am] wanna hold your [Em] hand!
[F] I wanna [G7] hold your [C] hand. [Am]
[F] I wanna [G7] hold your [C] hand,

[F] I wanna [G] hold your [F ** ***] hand [C6*] (Ring)



Jambalaya (On The Bayou)

by Hank Williams



First Line Melody:

| | | | | | | |
|---|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|
| A | 0 | 3 | 0 | 3 | 0 | _____ |
| E | 3 | 3 | _____ | 3 | 3 | _____ |
| C | _____ | _____ | _____ | _____ | 2 | _____ |
| G | _____ | _____ | _____ | _____ | _____ | _____ |

Goodbye [C] Joe, me gotta go, me oh [G] my oh
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the [C] bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [G] my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou.

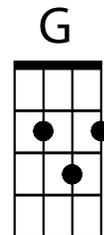
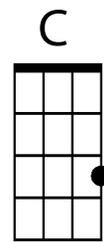
Jamba-[C]-laya and a crawfish pie and filé [G] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [C] amio
Pick-a guitar, fill-a fruit jar, and be [G] gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou.

Thibo-[C]-daux, Fontaineaux, the place is [G] buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the [C] dozen
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh [G] my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou.

(good time for a Kazoo! (Play verse chords))

Settle [C] down, far from town, get me a [G] pirogue
And I'll catch all the fish in the [C] bayou
Swap my mon, to buy Yvonne what she [G] need-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou

Jamba-[C]-laya and a crawfish pie and filé [G]
gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [C] amio
Pick-a guitar, fill-a fruit jar, and be [G] gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou.



Jesus Was A Capricorn

Written and recorded by Kris Kristofferson



[G] Jesus was a Capricorn
He [C] ate organic [G] foods
He believed in love and peace
And [A7] never wore no [D7] shoes

[G] Long hair beard and sandals
And a [C] funky bunch of [G] friends
[C] Reckon they'd just [G] nail Him up
If [D7] he come down [G] again

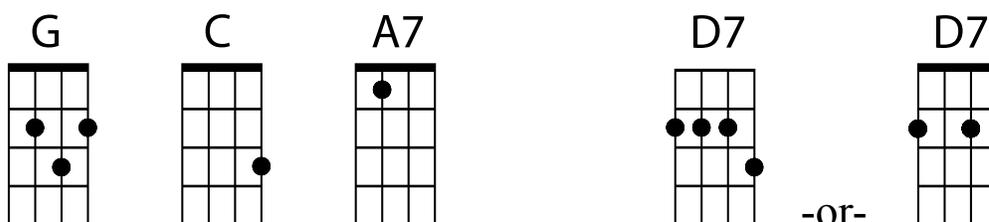
A 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 0 2
E 3 3 3 3
C
G

Cause [C] everybody's got to have some-[G]-body to look down on
[D7] Who they can feel better than [C] anytime they [G] please
[C] Someone doin' somethin' dirty [G] decent folks can frown on
If [D7] you can't find nobody else then [C] help yourself to [G] me

[G] Eggheads cuss and rednecks cuss
And [C] hippies foil their [G] hair
Others laugh at straights who laugh at
[A7] Freaks who laugh at [D7] squares
[G] Some folks hate the whites
and hate the [C] blacks who hate the [G] clan
[C] Most of us hate [G] anything that
[D7] We don't under-[G]-stand



Repeat 3rd verse and sing last line verse 2x



Kansas City

Written by: LEIBER, JERRY / STOLLER, MIKE



I'm going to [C] Kansas City
Kansas City, here I come [C7]

I'm going to [F] Kansas City
Kansas City, here I [C] come
They got a [G7] crazy way of loving there
And [F7] I'm gonna get me [C] one [G7]

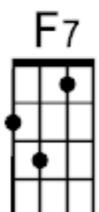
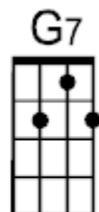
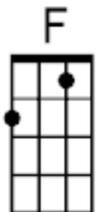
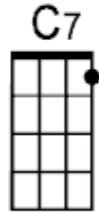
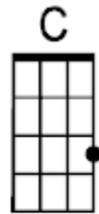
I'm gonna be [C] standing on the corner
12th Street and Vine [C7]
I'm gonna be [F] standing on the corner
12th Street and [C] Vine
With my [G7] Kansas City baby
And a [F7] bottle of Kansas City [C] wine [G7]

Well, I [C] might take a plane I might take a train
But if I have to walk I'm going [C7] just the same
I'm going to [F] Kansas City
Kansas City, here I [C] come
They got some [G7] crazy little women there
And [F7] I'm gonna get me [C] one [G7]

(repeat from top one time)

Outro:

They got some [G7] crazy little women there
And [F7] I'm gonna get me [C] one.



King Of The Road

King Of The Road - Roger Miller - From the N'Uk



[C] Trailers for [F] sale or rent
[G7] Rooms to let [C] fifty cents
No phone, no [F] pool, no pets
[G7] Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but

[C] Two hours of [F] pushing broom buys an
[G7] Eight by twelve [C] four bit room, I'm a
Man of [F] means by no means
[G7] King of the [C] road

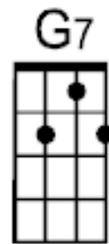
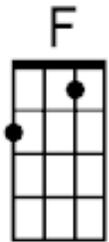
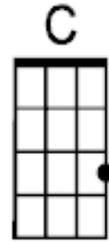
[C] Third boxcar [F] midnight train
[G7] Destination [C] Bangor, Maine
Old worn out [F] suit and shoes
[G7] I don't pay no union dues, I smoke

[C] Old stogies [F] I have found
[G7] Short, but not [C] too big around, I'm a
Man of [F] means by no means
[G7] King of the [C] road

I know [C] every engineer on [F] every train
[G7] All of their children [C] all of their names
And every handout in [F] every town
[G7] Every lock that ain't locked when no one's around, I sing

[C] Trailers for [F] sale or rent
[G7] Rooms to let [C] fifty cents
No phone, no [F] pool, no pets
[G7] Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but
[C] Two hours of [F] pushing broom buys an
[G7] Eight by twelve [C] four bit room, I'm a
Man of [F] means by no means

[G7] King of the [C] road
[G7] King of the [C] road
[G7] King of the [C] road



La Vie En Rose



"**La Vie en rose**" was the signature song of French singer Édith Piaf, written in 1945, popularized in 1946, and released as a single in 1947. The song's title can be translated as "Life in Rosy Hues" or "Life Through Rose-Colored Glasses" Its literal meaning is "Life in Pink"

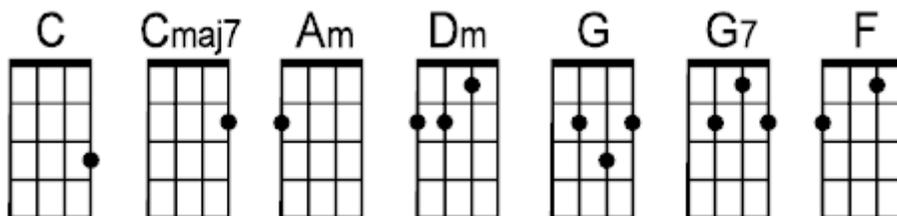
[C] Hold me close and hold me [Cmaj7] fast
The magic spell you [Am] cast
This is la vie en [Dm] ro-[G]-se

[G] When you kiss me, heaven [G7] sighs
And though I close my [G] eyes
I see la vie en [C] ro-[G]-se

[C] When you press me to your [Cmaj7] heart
I'm in a world [Am] apart
A world where roses [Dm] bloom

And [Dm] when you speak, angels, [C] sing from above
[Dm] Everyday words seem to [G] turn into love [G7] songs

[C] Give your heart and soul to [Cmaj7] me
and life will always [F] be ...
[Dm] La... [G] vie en... [C] rose.



Ukulele Arr.
by Tavit

Last Kiss

J Frank Wilson and the Cavaliers

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zMTPHa7HWGs>

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

Intro: [C] [Am/C] [C] [Am/C]

Chorus:

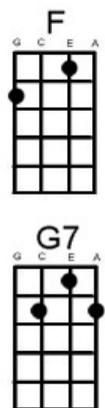
Well [C] where oh where can my [Am/C] baby be
The [F] Lord took her a [G7] way from me
[C] She's gone to Heaven so I [Am/C] got to be good
So that [F] I can see my baby when I [G7] leave.....this [C] world
[Am/C] [C] [Am/C]

We were [C] out on a date in my [Am/C] daddy's car
[F] We hadn't driven [G7] very far
[C] There in the road [Am/C] straight ahead
A [F] car was stalled the [G7] engine was dead
I [C] couldn't stop so I [Am/C] swerved to the right
I'll [F] never forget the [G7] sound that night
The [C] cryin' tyres the [Am/C] bustin' glass
The [F] painful scream that [G7] I.....heard [C] last [Am/C]

Chorus

Well when [C] I woke up the rain was [Am/C] pourin' down
[F] There were people standing [G7] all around
[C] Somethin' warm running [Am/C] in my eyes
But I [F] found my baby some [G7] how that night
I [C] raised her head and then she [Am/C] smiled and said
[F] Hold me darling for a [G7] little while
I [C] held her close I kissed her [Am/C] our last kiss
I [F] found the love that I [G7] knew I would miss
But [C] now she's gone even though I [Am/C] hold her tight
I [F] lost my love my [G7] life..... that [C] night [Am/C]

Chorus x 2



Leaving on a Jet Plane (C)

Peter Paul and Mary

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

All my [C] bags are packed I'm [F] ready to go
I'm [C] standing here out[F]side your door
I [C] hate to wake you [Dm] up to say good[G7]bye
But the [C] dawn is breakin' it's [F] early morn
The [C] taxi's waitin' he's [F] blowin' his horn
Al[C]ready I'm so [Dm] lonesome I could [G7] cry

Chorus:

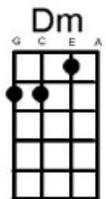
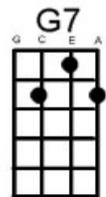
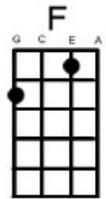
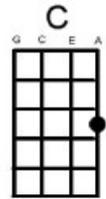
*So [C] kiss me and [F] smile for me
[C] Tell me that you'll [F] wait for me
[C] Hold me like you'll [Dm] never let me [G7] go
I'm [C] leavin' [F] on a jet plane
[C] Don't know when [F] I'll be back again
[C] Oh [Dm] babe I hate to [G7] go*

There's so [C] many times I've [F] let you down
[C] So many times I've [F] played around
[C] I tell you now [Dm] they don't mean a [G7] thing
Ev'ry [C] place I go I'll [F] think of you
Ev'ry [C] song I sing I'll [F] sing for you
When [C] I come back I'll [Dm] wear your wedding [G7] ring

Chorus

[C] Now the time has [F] come to leave you
[C] One more time [F] let me kiss you
Then [C] close your eyes, [Dm] I'll be on my [G7] way
[C] Dream about the [F] days to come
When [C] I won't have to [F] leave alone
[C] About the times [Dm] I won't have to [G7] say

Chorus



The Letter

by The Boxtops



Verse 1

[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane
[G] Ain't got time to take a [D] fast train
[Am] Lonely days are gone, [F] I'm a-goin' home
My [E7] baby, just-a wrote me a [Am] letter

Verse 2

[Am] I don't care how much money I [F] gotta spend
[G] Got to get back to my [D] baby again
[Am] Lonely days are gone, [F] I'm a-goin' home
My [E7] baby, just-a wrote me a [Am] letter

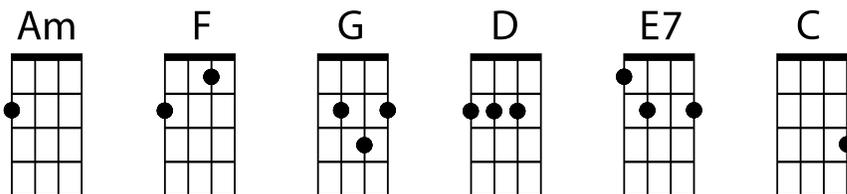
Chorus

Well, she [C] wrote me a [G] letter
Said she [F] couldn't [C] live with-[G]-out me no more
[C] Listen mister, [G] can't you see I [F] got to get [C] back
To my [G] baby once-a more ... [E7 /] Anyway, yeah!

(Verse 1)

(Chorus)

(Verse 1 - and sing last line twice - fade))



LIFE IS BEAUTIFUL by Keb Mo



Intro: [D] [A] [D] [one quick strum A/]

[N.C.] Let's go [D] drifting ~ through the trees
Let's go sailing ~ on the [D7] sea
let's go [G] dancing ~ on the juke-joint floor
And leave our [D] troubles all behind
and have a [A] party
So [G] easily forgotten — are the [Bb] most important things
Like the [D] melody and the moonlight in your [B7] eyes
And the [G] song that lasts forever
and [A] Keeps on getting better all the [D] time [A]

CHORUS

[N.C.] Cause life is [D] beautiful ~ Life is [D6] wondrous
And every [A] star ~ above is shining [G] just for [D] us
Life is beautiful ~ On a [Bm] stormy night
Somewhere [A] in the world ~
The sun is [G] shining [D] bright

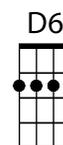
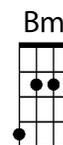
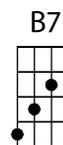
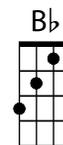
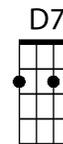
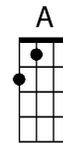
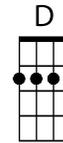
[N.C.] I get [D] crazy ~ so afraid
That I might lose you ~ one fine [D7] day
and I'll be [G] nothing ~ But a tired old man
And I don't [D] wanna be without you
at the [A] party
So [G] easily forgotten — are the [Bb] most important things
Like I [D] love you ~ [B7] I do
And I [G] wanna spend my days and nights
[A] walking through this crazy world with [D] you [A]

(Chorus)

(solo: use chords from first 5 lines of verse)

So [G] easily forgotten ~ The [Bb] most important thing
like I [D] love you ~ I [B7] do
And I [G] wanna spend my days and nights
[A] Walking through this crazy world with [D] you [A]

(Chorus) (at end of song: sing last line of chorus x 2)



Little Liza Jane

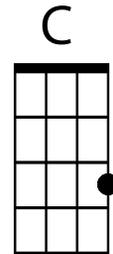
Origin:

"Li'l Liza Jane" was first published in 1916 by Sherman, Clay & Co of San Francisco, California as a composition by Countess Ada de Lachau. It was described as a "Southern dialect song". The tune was featured in the 1916-1917 show "Come Out of the Kitchen".

Nice beginner's song. Can be played using any one chord (here in 'C')

Chorus:

Oh, Eliza, Little Liza Jane,
Oh, Eliza, Little Liza Jane.



I gotta Gal/Guy and you got none, Little Liza Jane
Come my love and be the one, Little Liza Jane
(Chorus)

I got a house in Baltimore, Little Liza Jane,
Street cars running by my door, Little Liza Jane.
(Chorus)

Lets go out to the record hop, Little Liza Jane
Let's get there by eight o'clock, Little Liza Jane
(Chorus)

Brussels carpet on my floor, Little Liza Jane,
Silver doorplate by my door, Little Liza Jane.
(Chorus)

Come, my love, and be with me, Little Liza Jane,
Let me take good care of thee, Little Liza Jane.
(Chorus)

Hey pretty baby let's go downtown, Little Liza Jane
I'm just tired of hanging 'round, Little Liza Jane
(Chorus)

Longer

by Dan Fogelberg

Intro: (Play verse 1 chords)

[D] Longer [Em] than there have been [F#m] fishes in the [G] ocean
[D] Higher [Em] than any [F#m] bird ever [G] flew
[D] Longer [Em] than there've been [F#m] stars up in the [G] heavens
[F] I've been in [Em] love with [D] you [G] [A]

[D] Stronger [Em] than any [F#m] mountain [G] cathedral
[D] Truer [Em] than any [F#m] tree ever [G] grew
[D] Deeper [Em] than any [F#m] forest [G] primeval
[F] I am in [Em] love with [D] you

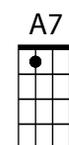
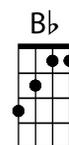
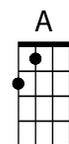
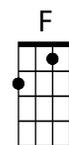
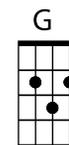
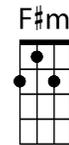
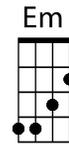
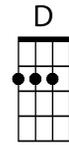
[C] I'll [G] bring [Bb] fire in the [F] winter
[C] You'll [G] send [Bb] showers in the [F] spring
[C] We'll [G] fly [Bb] through the falls and [F] summers
With [A] [A7] love on our [A] wings

[D] Through the [Em] years as the [F#m] fire starts to [G] mellow
[D] Burning [Em] lines in the [F#m] book of our [G] lives
Though the [D] binding [Em] cracks, and the [F#m] pages
start to [G] yellow
[F] I'll be in [Em] love with [D] you
[F] I'll be in [Em] love with [D] you

(Play verse 1 chords)

[D] Longer [Em] than there have been [F#m] fishes in the
[G] ocean
[D] Higher [Em] than any [F#m] bird ever [G] flew
[D] Longer [Em] than there've been [F#m] stars up in the [G] heavens
[F] I've been in [Em] love with [D] you
[F] I am in [Em] love with [D] you

[F] [Em] [D]



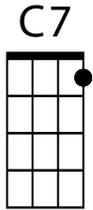
LONG TALL TEXAN

written by Henry Strzelecki 1963

[C7] Giddy up! (x 2)

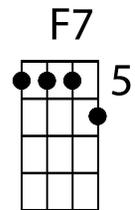
(strum for song: **D - dud dud dud dud**)

Well I'm a [C7] long tall Texan ~ I ride a big white horse
(He rides from Texas on a big white horse)



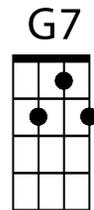
Well I'm a [F7] long tall Texan ~ I ride a big white [C7] horse
(He rides from Texas on a big white horse)

Well people [G7] look at me and say [F/]
(NC) O' Lord O' Lord is that your [C7] horse?
(He rides from Texas on a big white horse)



Well I'm a [C7] long tall Texan ~ I wear a ten gallon hat
(He rides from Texas with a ten gallon hat)

Well I'm a [F7] long tall Texan ~ I wear a ten gallon [C7] hat
(He rides from Texas with a ten gallon hat)



Well people [G7] look at me and say [F/]
(NC) O' Lord O' Lord is that your [C7] hat?
(He rides from Texas with a ten gallon hat)

Well I was [F7] walkin' down the street with my shinin' badge
My [C7] spurs jinglin' down at my feet
I [F7] seen a man a comin' ~ comin' with a gun
[G7/] And I just can't be beat **(4 knocks (gunshots))**

Well I'm a [C7] long tall Texan ~ I enforce justice for the law
(He rides from Texas to enforce the law)

Well I'm a [F7] long tall Texan ~ I enforce justice for the [C7] law
(He rides from Texas to enforce the law)

Well people [G7] look at me and say [F/]
(NC) That ain't your hat ~ your head's too big!

[C7 ////] [C7 ////]

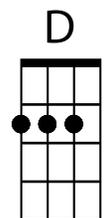
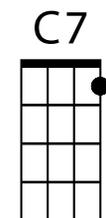
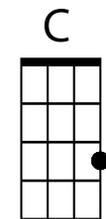
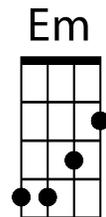
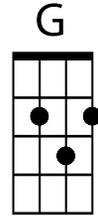


Look What They've Done to My Song Ma

by Melanie Safka

Chorus

[G] Look what they've done to my [Em] song, Ma
[C] Look what they've done to my [C7] song
Well it's the [G] only thing I could [D] do half right
And it's [C] turning out all wrong, Ma
[G] Look what they've [D] done to my [G] song



[G] Look what they've done to my [Em] brain, Ma
[C] Look what they've done to my [C7] brain
Well they [G] picked it like a [D] chicken bone
And I [C] think I'm half insane, Ma
[G] Look what they've [D] done to my [G] song

Wish [G] I could find ... a book to [Em] live in
[C] Wish I could find - a good [C7] book
Well, if [G] I could find ... a [D] real good book
I'd [C] never have to come out and take a look at
[G] What they've [D] done to my [G] song

(scat or Kazoo to melody chords) La da da...

[G] Maybe it'll all be - all [Em] right, Ma
[C] Maybe it'll all be - [C7] OK
Well, if the [G] people are all [D] buying tears
I'll be [C] rich ... some day, Ma
[G] Look what they've [D] done to my [G] song

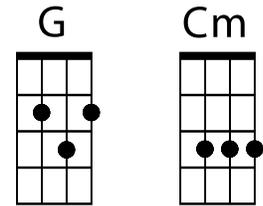
[Chorus - and end]



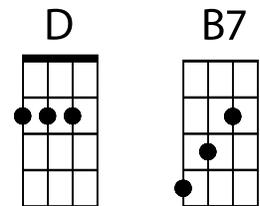
MAKE YOU FEEL MY LOVE

by Bob Dylan (Key of G)

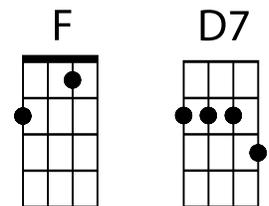
[G] When the rain is blowing [D] in your face
[F] And the whole world is [C] on your case
[Cm] I would offer you a [G] warm embrace
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love.



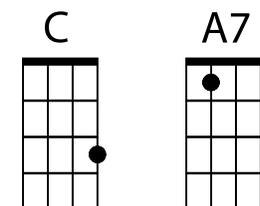
[G] When evening shadows and the [D] stars appear
[F] And there is no one there to [C] dry your tears
[Cm] I could hold you for a [G] million years
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love.



[C] I know you haven't made your [G] mind up yet
[B7] But I would [C] never do you [G] wrong.
[C] I've known it from the moment [G] that we met
[A7] No doubt in my mind where you be-[D7]-long



[G] I'd go hungry, I'd go [D] black and blue
[F] I'd go crawling down the [C] avenue.
[Cm] There's nothing that I [G] wouldn't do
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love.



[G] [D] [F] [C] [Cm] [G] [A7] [D7] [G]

The [C] storms are raging on the [G] rollin' sea.
[B7] And on the [C] highway of re-[G]-gret
[C] The winds of change are blowing [G] wild and free.
[A7] You ain't seen nothing like me [D7] yet. [C/D]

[G] I could make you happy, make your [D] dreams come true.
[F] There's nothing that I [C] would not do.
[Cm] Go to the ends of the [G] earth for you
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love.
[Cm] There is nothing that I [G] would not do.
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love.



Mama Don't Allow

First Verse:

[G] Momma don't allow no music playin' 'round here
Momma don't allow no music playin' 'round [D] here
[G] We don't care what Momma don't allow
[C] We're gonna play that music anyhow
[G] Momma don't allow no [D] music playin' 'round [G] here

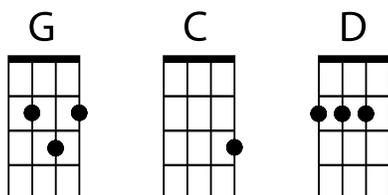
Repeat the following verse and solo for each instrument:

[G] Momma don't allow no *** playin' 'round here
Momma don't allow no *** playin' 'round [D] here
[G] We don't care what Momma don't allow
[C] We gonna play that *** anyhow
[G] Momma don't allow no [D] *** playin' 'round [G] here

*** solo: [G] [G] [G] [G]
 [G] [G] [D] [D]
 [G] [G] [C] [C]
 [G] [G] [D] [D]

1. Uke
2. Guitar
3. Harp
4. Percussion

End after replaying 1st verse last time



MAN SMART (WOMAN SMARTER)

by Norman Span 1936

[D] Let us put men and women together ~ to see which one is [A] smarter

[A7] Some say the men but I say no,

The women got the men like a [D] puppet show

CHORUS

It ain't me [D] ~ it's the people who say

Men are leading the [A] women astray

But I [A7] say ~ the women of today

Are smarter than the man in [D] every way.



That's [D] right ~ the women are ~ (shout) SMARTER!

That's [A] right ~ the women are ~ (shout) SMARTER!

That's [A7] right ~ the women are ~ (shout) SMARTER!

The women are smarter ~ that's [D] right.

[D] Little boy sit on the corner and cry,

Big man come and [A] ask him why

He say [A7] I can't do what the big boys do,

The man sat down and [D] he cried too.

[Chorus x 2]

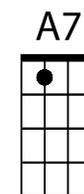
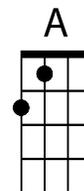
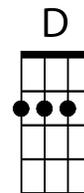
[D] Ever since the world began,

Women been mendin' the [A] ways of man,

[A7] Listen boys, cause I got a plan,

Give it up, don't try to [D] understand.

[Chorus]



Mary Ann (All Day All Night) Calypso



Chorus:

[C] All day all night [G7] Marianne
down by the seaside [C] siftin' sand.
Even little children love [G7] Marianne
down by the seaside [C] siftin' sand.

[C] Marianne oh Marianne ~ oh [G7] won't you marry me?
We can have a bamboo hut and [C] brandy in our tea.

Leave your fat old Mama home ~ she [G7] never will say yes
if Mama don't know by now (pause) [C] she can guess. (*shout: OH YEAH!*)

[Chorus]

[C] When she walks along the shore ~ [G7] people pause to greet.
White birds fly around her head - [C] fish come to her feet.

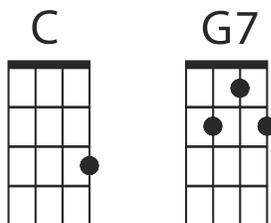
In her heart there's lots of love ~ but I'm [G7] just a mortal man
Who's allowed to kiss ~ my [C] Marianne.
(*shout: DON'T RUSH ME!*)

[Chorus]

[C] When we marry we will have ~ a [G7] time you never saw.
I will be so happy - I'll [C] kiss my Mother-in-law (*shout: PHOOEY!*)

[C] Children by the dozen ~ all [G7] fill our bamboo hut
one for ev'ry palm tree and [C] coconut. (*shout: HURRY UP NOW!*)

[Chorus]



Five O Clock World/On Broadway/Ferry Across The Mersey

[D] Up every [C] mornin' just to [D] keep a [C] job
 I gotta [D] fight my [C] way through the [D] hustling [C] mob
 [D] Sounds of the [C] city poundin' [D] in my [C] brain
 While a-[D]-nother day [C] goes down the [D] drain [C]

But its a [G] five o'clock [C] world when the [G] whistle [C] blows
 [G] No one owns a [C] piece of my [G] time [C]
 And there's a [G] five o'clock [C] me in-[G]-side my [C] clothes
 [G] Thinkin' that the world looks [A7] fine, yeah [D] [C] [D] [C]

[D] They say the [C] neon [D] lights are [C] bright on [D] broad~[C]~way [D] [C]
 [D] They say there's [C] always [D] magic [C] in the [D] air [C] [D] [C]
 [G] But when you're [F] walkin' [G] down that [F] street
 [G] And you ain't [F] had e-[G]-nough to [A] eat
 [D] The glitter [C] rubs right [D] off and [C] you're no-[D]-where [C] [D] [C]

[D] Life [C] [D] goes on [C] day after [D] day [C] [D] [C]
 [D] Hearts [C] [D] torn in [C] every [D] way [C] [D] [C]
 So [D] ferry 'cross the [F#m] Mersey ~ Cause this [Em] land's the place I [A] love
 And here I'll [D] stay [C] [D] [C]

[D] Tradin' my [C] time for the [D] pay I [C] get
 [D] Livin on [C] money that I [D] aint made [C] yet
 [D] Gotta keep [C] goin' gotta [D] make my [C] way
 But I [D] live for the [C] end of the [D] day [C]

Cuz its a [G] five o'clock [C] world when the [G] whistle [C] blows
 [G] No one owns a [C] piece of my [G] time, [C]
 Theres a [G] long-haired [C] girl who [G] waits, I [C] know
 To [G] ease my troubled [A7] mind, yeah [D] [C] [D] [C]

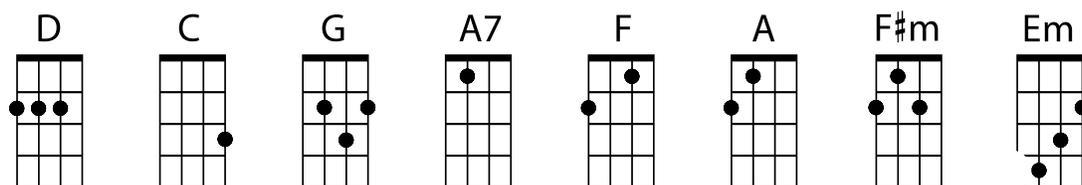
[D] They say the [C] women [D] treat you [C] fine on [D] Broad~[C]~way [D] [C]
 [D] But looking [C] at them [D] just gives [C] me the [D] blues [C] [D] [C]
 [G] 'Cause how ya [F] gonna [G] make some [F] time
 [G] When all you [F] got is [G] one thin [A] dime
 [D] And one thin [C] dime won't [D] even [C] shine your [D] shoes [C] [D] [C]

[D] People [C] [D] they [C] rush every[D]where [C] [D] [C]
 [D] Each [C] [D] with their [C] own secret [D] care [C] [D] [C]
 So [D] ferry 'cross the [F#m] Mersey ~ And [Em] always take me [A] there
 The place I [D] love [C] [D] [C]

In the [D] shelter of her [C] arms every-[D]-things O-[C]-K
 She [D] talks and the [C] world goes [D] slippin a-[C]-way
 And [D] I know the [C] reason I can [D] still go [C] on
 When [D] every other [C] reason is [D] gone [C]

In my [G] five o'clock [C] world she [G] waits for [C] me
 [G] Nothing else [C] matters at [G] all [C]
 Cuz [G] every time my [C] baby [G] smiles at [C] me
 I [G] know thats its all worth-[A7]-while

Outtro: [D] [C] [D] [C] [D] [C] ~ [D tremolo]



MEMPHIS TENNESSEE

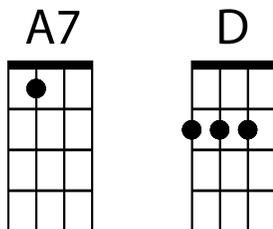
By Chuck Berry

Long [A7] Distance information, give me Memphis Tennessee
Help me find a party that tried to get in touch with me
She [D] could not leave a number but I know who placed the call
'Cause my [A7] uncle took a message and he wrote it on the [D] wall

[A7] Help me, information, get in touch with my Marie
She's the only one/ who'd call me here/ from Memphis Tennessee
Her [D] home is on the south side, high upon a ridge
[A7] Just a half a mile from the Mississippi [D] bridge

Last [A7] time I saw Marie she was wavin' me good bye
With "hurry-home" drops/ on her cheek/ that trickled from her eye
But [D] we/ were pulled apart/ because her mom did not agree
And [A7] tore apart our happy home in Memphis Tennes-[D]-see

[A7] Help me, information, more than that I cannot add
Only that I miss her, and all the fun we had
Ma-[D]-rie is only six years old, information please
[A7] Try to put me through to her in Memphis Tennes-[D]-see



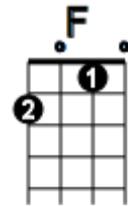
MOCKINGBIRD



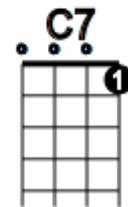
[F] Hush little baby, [C7] don't say a word
Mommas gonna buy you a [F] mockingbird
And if that mocking-[C7]-bird won't sing,

Mommas gonna buy you a [F] diamond ring
And if that diamond [C7] ring turns brass

Mommas gonna buy you a [F] looking glass
And if that looking [C7] glass gets broke



Mommas gonna buy you a [F] billygoat
And if that billy [C7] goat won't pull



Mommas gonna buy you a [F] cart and bull
And if that cart and [C7] bull turn over

Mommas gonna buy you a [F] dog named Rover
And if that dog named [C7] Rover won't bark

Mommas gonna buy you a [F] horse and cart
And if that horse and [C7] cart fall down

You'll still be the sweetest [F] baby in town

You might also want to try this song using [G] & [D7] or [D] & [A7]

Morning Has Broken (Like the first morning)

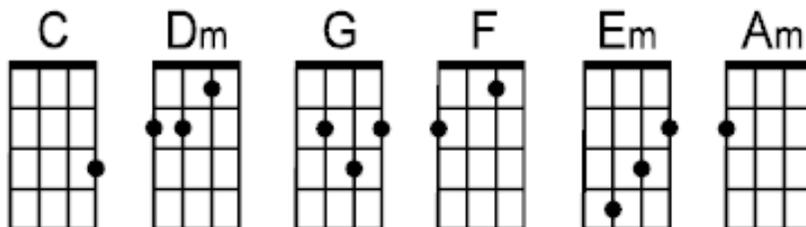
First published in 1931. It is set to a traditional Gaelic tune. The song became identified with English pop musician and folk singer Cat Stevens when it reached number one on the US charts in 1972.

Morning has [C] bro-[Dm]-ken, [G] like the first [F] morn-[C]-ing
Blackbird has [Em] spo-[Am]-ken, [D] like the first [G] bird
[C] Praise for the [F] singing, [C] praise for the [Am] mor-[D]-ning
[G] Praise for them [C] spring-[F]-ing [G7] fresh from the [C] World

Sweet the rain's [C] new [Dm] fall, [G] sunlit from [F] hea-[C]-ven
Like the first [Em] dew-[Am]-fall, [D] on the first [G] grass
[C] Praise for the [F] sweetness [C] of the wet [Am] gar-[D]-den
[G] Sprung in com-[C]-plete-[F]-ness [G7] where His feet [C] pass

Mine is the [C] sun-[Dm]-light, [G] mine is the [F] mor-[C]-ning
Born of the [Em] one [Am] light, [D] Eden saw [G] play
[C] Praise with e-[F]-lation, [C] praise every [Am] mor-[D]-ning
[G] God's recre-[C]-a-[F]-tion [G7] of the new [C] day

Morning has [C] bro-[Dm]-ken [G] like the first [F] mor-[C]-ning
Blackbird has [Em] spok-[Am]-en [D] like the first [G] bird
[C] Praise for the sing-[F]-ing, [C] praise for the [Am] mor-[D]-ning
[G] Praise for them [C] spring-[F]-ing [G7] fresh from the [C] World



Move It On Over

by Hank Williams



[C] Came in last night at half past ten ~ That baby of mine wouldn't let me in
[F] So move it on over (move it on over) ~ [C] Move it on over (move it on over)
[G7] Move over little dog cause the [F] big dog's moving [C] in

[C] She's changed the lock on my front door ~ My door key don't fit no more
[F] So get it on over (move it on over) ~ [C] Scoot it on over (move it on over)
[G7] Move over skinny dog cause the [F] fat dog's moving [C] in

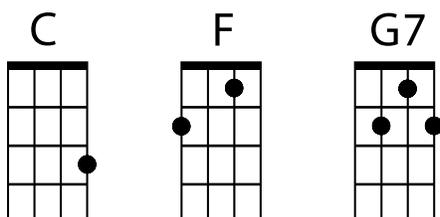
[C] This dog house here is mighty small ~ But it's better than no house at all
[F] So ease it on over (move it on over) ~ [C] Drag it on over (move it on over)
[G7] Move over old dog cause a [F] new dog's moving [C] in

[C] She told me not to play around ~ But I done let the deal go down
[F] So pack it on over (move it on over) ~ [C] Tote it on over (move it on over)
[G7] Move over nice dog cause a [F] mad dog's moving [C] in

[C] She warned me once, she warned me twice ~ But I don't take no one's advice
[F] So scratch it on over (move it on over) ~ [C] Shake it on over (move it on over)
[G7] Move over short dog cause the [F] tall dog's moving [C] in

[C] She'll crawl back to me on her knees ~ I'll be busy scratching fleas
[F] So slide it on over (move it on over) ~ [C] Sneak it on over (move it on over)
[G7] Move over good dog cause a [F] mad dog's moving [C] in

[C] Remember pup, before you whine ~ That side's yours and this side's mine
[F] So shove it on over (move it on over) ~ [C] Sweep it on over (move it on over)
[G7] Move over cold dog cause a [F] hot dog's moving [C] in



A _____ 0_1_0_ _
E _0_3_ _0_3_ _0_3_ _3_ _
C _0_ _0_ _0_ _
g _____



My Cutie Patootie

by Tavit Smith

[G] I'm late for work, gotta [C] hurry up.
[D] My child's sitting there with her [G] sippy cup
[G] I bend down low and she [C] grabs my tie.
[tacet] She says [D] Daddy don't go ~ I need to [G] say goodbye.
[G] It's really important let me [C] whisper in your ear.
She [D] pulls me close ~ And [G] this is what I hear

She whispers...

[B7] Chop chop lollipop. [Em] Give a hug ladybug.
[B7] Bye bye butterfly. [Em] Blow a kiss goldfish.
[C] See ya later alligator. [D] In a while (slowly) croc-o-dile.

[tacet] Then she [G] smiles, and turns to [C] me and says, [D] Bye bye daddy, I [G] love you.

Fill in: [G] [C] [D] [G] [G]

She's [G] older now gotta [C] job of her own. I [D] don't see her much now that I'm [G] all alone
But I [G] still remember what I [C] said back then. I [D] hugged her once and then [G] once again

I said... [B7] Take care polar bear. [Em] Out the door dinosaur
[B7] Gotta go buffalo. [Em] See ya soon baboon.
[C] Better swish jellyfish. [D] Be sweet (slowly) par-a-keet.

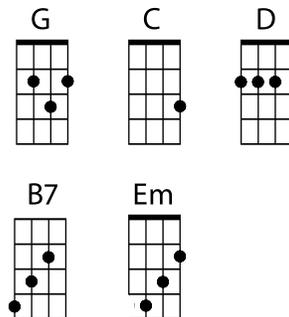
I remember I ...

[G] I bent down low and she [C] grabbed my tie.
She said [D] Daddy don't go I need to [G] say goodbye.
[G] It's really important let me [C] whisper in your ear.
She [D] pulled me close and [G] this is what I hear

She whispered...

[B7] Chop chop lollipop. [Em] Give a hug ladybug.
[B7] Bye bye butterfly. [Em] Blow a kiss goldfish.
[C] See ya later alligator. [D] In a while (slowly) croc-o-dile.

[tacet] Then she [G] smiled, turned, and hugged [C] me and said,
[D] Bye bye daddy, I [G] love you.



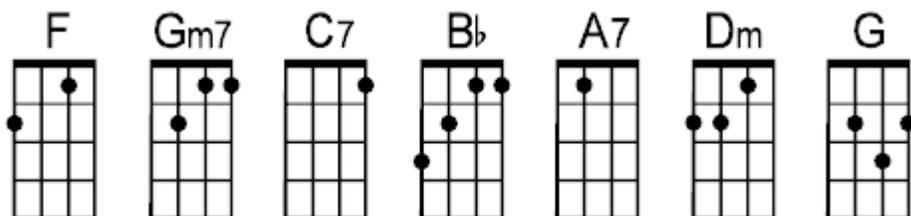
My Ukulele Song by Lynn Smith 2014

(To the tune of: "If I Only Had A Brain")

If [F] you observe me daily
I'll be [Gm7] playing my ukulele
[F] Singing a song.
With my [Gm7] uke- I'll be strumming
Catchy [C7] tunes- I'll be humming
Jump right [F] in and join along.

You [Bb] see -- It's not a [F] fluke
How [Gm7] much I [C7] love my [F] uke
And [Gm7] if your spirit [A7] needs a little [Dm] lift
I'll play my [G] uke- Your mood will [C7] shift.

So [F] playful, entertaining
If it's [Gm7] sunny or it's raining
I'll [F] take my uke along.
And [Gm7] soon I'll be bringing
Out my [C7] uke and I'll be singing
My [F] ukulele song.

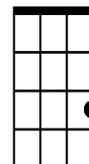


Octopus's Garden by The Beatles



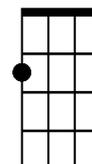
[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea
 In an [F] octopus's garden in the [G] shade
 [C] He'd let us in, [Am] knows where we've been
 In his [F] octopus's garden in the [G] shade

C



[Am] I'd ask my friends to come and see
 [F] An octopus's [G] garden with me
 [C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea
 In an [F] octopus's [G] garden in the [C] shade

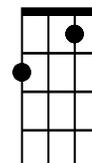
Am



[C] We would be warm [Am] below the storm
 In our [F] little hideaway beneath the [G] waves
 [C] Resting our head [Am] on the sea bed
 In an [F] octopus's garden near a [G] cave

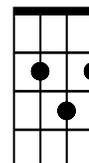
[Am] We would sing and dance around
 [F] Because we know we [G] can't be found
 [C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea
 In an [F] octopus's [G] garden in the [C] shade

F



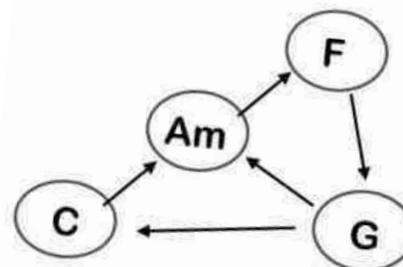
[C] We would shout [Am] and swim about
 The [F] coral that lies beneath the [G] waves
 (Lies beneath the ocean waves)
 [C] Oh what joy for [Am] every girl and boy
 [F] Knowing they're happy and they're [G] safe
 (Happy and they're safe)

G



[Am] We would be so happy you and me
 [F] No one there to tell us what to [G] do
 [C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea

In an [F] octopus's [G] garden with [Am] you
 In an [F] octopus's [G] garden with [Am] you
 In an [F] octopus's [G] garden with [C] you



The above shows the chord progression of this song

Oh Boy

by Buddy Holly



Chorus:

[A] All my love
All my kissin'
You don't know what you've been a-missin'
Oh [D] boy, when you're with me
Oh [A] boy, the world can see
That [E7] you, were meant, for [A] me [D] [A] [E7]

[A] All my life
I've been waitin'
Tonight there'll be no...hesitatin'
Oh [D] boy, when you're with me
Oh [A] boy, the world can see
That [E7] you, were meant, for [A] me [D] [A] [E7]

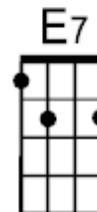
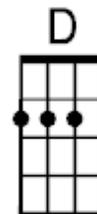
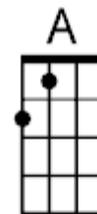
[E7] Stars appear and shadows are falling
[A] You can hear my heart a-calling
A [D] little bit a-lovin' makes everything right
[E7] I'm gonna see my baby tonight

[Chorus]

[A] All my life
I've been waitin'
Tonight there'll be no...hesitatin'
Oh [D] boy, when you're with me
Oh [A] boy, the world can see
That [E7] you, were meant, for [A] me [D] [A] [E7]

[E7] Stars appear and shadows are falling
[A] You can hear my heart a-calling
A [D] little bit a-lovin' makes everything right
[E7] I'm gonna see my baby tonight

[Chorus] But end on the [A] (do not play E7)



Ukulele Arr.
by Tavit

POOR PEOPLE'S STORE

by Shinyribs

Intro: [A] [F#m] [Bm] [E7]



Chorus:

[A] You can get more at the
[F#m] poor people's store
The [Bm] poor people's store's
where you can [A] get it (*Shooby-dooby-dooby*)

[A] You can get more at the
[F#m] poor people's store
The [Bm] poor people's store's
where you can [A] get it

Some [A] knock off jeans with [Bm] irregular seams
Some [E7] chairs made of beans and some [A] beauty creams
Some [A] Christine Aguilera [F#m] black mascara
[Bm] Corn tortillas and some [E7] brown aloe vera

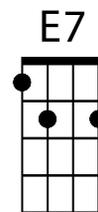
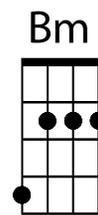
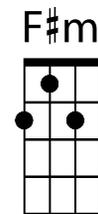
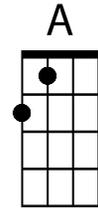
(Chorus)

Some [A] socks with flames, some [Bm] pills for your pain
Some [E7] razors infused with the [A] essence of rain
A [A] cigarette lighter that says [F#m] "I'm a quitter"
And a [Bm] fish that sings [E7] "Take Me to the River"

(Chorus)

[A] Panty hose, [Bm] no doze
[E7] I suppose there's [A] even some clothes
[A] That you wear well and [F#m] make you smell
[Bm] The smell you smell when you [E7] get out of jail

(Chorus)



Puff the Magic Dragon by Peter, Paul, and Mary



Chorus:

[G] Puff, the magic [Gmaj7] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist
in a [Am] land called Honnah-[D]-Lee

[G] Little Jackie [Gmaj7] Paper [C] loved that rascal [G] Puff
And [C] brought him strings and [G] sealing [Em] wax and
[Am] other [D] fancy [G] stuff, [D] oh!

Chorus

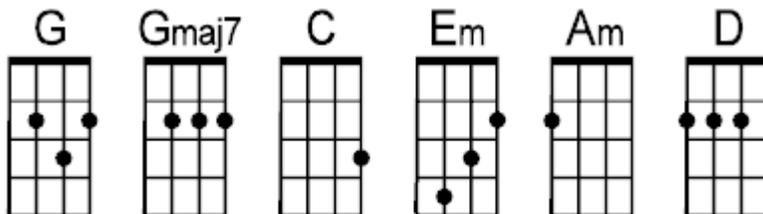
[G] Together they would [Gmaj7] travel on a [C] boat with billowed [G] sail
[C] Jackie kept a [G] lookout [Em] perched on [Am] Puff's gigantic [D] tail
[G] Noble kings and [Gmaj7] princes would [C] bow when'er they [G] came
[C] Pirate ships would [G] lower their [Em] flags when [Am] Puff roared
[D] out his [G] name, [D] oh!

Chorus

[G] A dragon lives [Gmaj7] forever but [C] not so little [G] boys
[C] Painted wings and [G] giant [Em] rings make [Am] way for other [D] toys
[G] One gray night it [Gmaj7] happened, Jackie [C] Paper came no [G] more
And [C] Puff that mighty [G] dragon, he [Am] ceased his [D] fearless [G] roar

Chorus

His [G] head was bent in [Gmaj7] sorrow, green [C] scales fell like [G] rain
[C] Puff no longer [G] went to play [Am] along the cherry [D] lane
With-[G]-out his life-long [Gmaj7] friend, [C] Puff could not be [G] brave
So [C] Puff that mighty [G] dragon sadly [Am] slipped in-[D]-to his [G] cave, [D]
oh!



*Note: A [Bm] may be substituted for the [GMaj7]
also, song can be played eliminating the [Em] chord.*



Put A Little Love In Your Heart

Jackie DeShannon

[G] Think of your fellow man ~ Lend him a helping hand
[C] Put a little love in your [G] heart

[G] You see it's getting late ~ Oh, please don't hesitate
[C] Put a little love in your [G] heart

CHORUS:

And the [G] world will be a [D] better place
And the [G] world will be a [D] better place
For [D] you and me ~ You just wait and see...

[G] Another day goes by ~ Still the children cry
[C] Put a little love in your [G] heart

[G] If you want the world to know ~ We won't let hatred grow
[C] Put a little love in your [G] heart

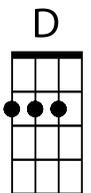
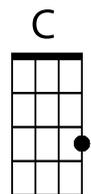
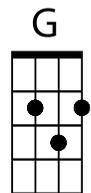
(Chorus)

[G] Take a good look around ~ And if you're looking down
[C] Put a little love in your [G] heart

[G] I hope when you decide ~ Kindness will be your guide
[C] Put a little love in your [G] heart

(Chorus)

[C] Put a little love in your [G] heart ~ (*Each and every day*)
[C] Put a little love in your [G] heart ~ (*There's no other way*)
[C] Put a little love in your [G] heart ~ (*It's up to you*)
[C] Put a little love in your [G] heart ~ (*C'mon and...*)
[C] Put a little love in your [G] heart



RAIN ON THE ROOF

Songwriter: JOHN SEBASTIAN

Intro: [A7] / [D] / [A7] / [D] / [E7] / [A] / [Em] / [A7] /

Verse 1:

[D] You and me and rain on the roof
[A7] Caught up in a [D] summer shower
[A7] Dryin' while it [D] soaks the flowers
[E7] Maybe we'll be [A7] caught for hours
[Em] Waitin' out the [A] sun [A7]



Refrain 1:

[D] You and me were gabbin' away
Dreamy conversation sittin' in the [A7] hay
Honey, [D] how long was I laughing in the [G] rain with you
'Cause I [D] didn't feel a drop 'til the [A7] thunder brought us [D] to

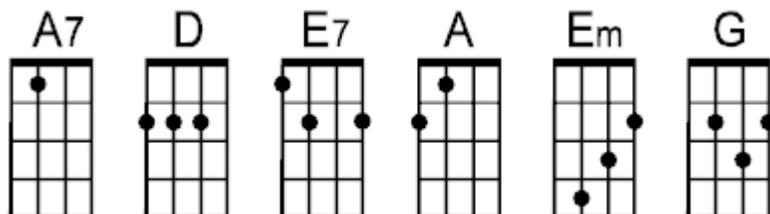
[Repeat Intro]

Refrain 2:

[D] You and me underneath the roof of tin
Pretty comfy feelin' how the rain ain't leakin' [A7] in
[D] We can sit and dry just as [G] long as it can pour
'Cause the [D] way it makes you look makes me [A7] hope it rains
some [D] more

[Repeat Intro]

[Repeat Verse 1]



Rocky Top



[C] Wish that I was [F] on ol' [C] Rocky Top,
[Am] Down in the [G7] Tennessee [C] hills.
[C] Ain't no smoggy [F] smoke on [C] Rocky Top,
[Am] Ain't no [G7] telephone [C] bills.

[C] Once I had a [F] (girl/guy) on [C] Rocky Top,
[Am] Half bear the [G7] other half [C] cat.
[C] Wild as a mink but [F] sweet as [C] soda pop,
[Am] I still [G7] dream about [C] that.

CHORUS:

[Am] Rocky Top, you'll [G] always be
[Bb] Home sweet home to [F] me.
Good ole [C] Rocky Top,
[C] Rocky Top [Bb] Tennes-[C]-see,
[C] Rocky Top [Bb] Tennes-[C]-see.

[C] Once two strangers [F] climbed on [C] Rocky Top,
[Am] Lookin' for a [G7] moonshine [C] still.
[C] Strangers ain't come [F] down from [C] Rocky Top,
[Am] Guess they [G7] never [C] will.

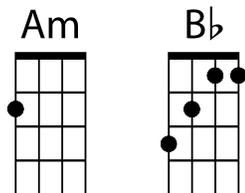
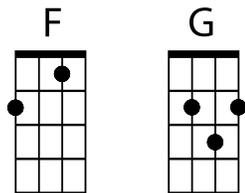
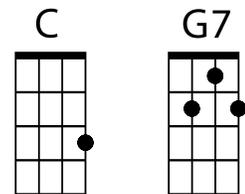
[C] Corn won't grow at [F] all on [C] Rocky Top,
[Am] Dirt's too [G7] rocky to [C] farm.
[C] That's why all the [F] folks on [C] Rocky Top
[Am] Get their [G7] corn from a [C] jar.

(Chorus)

Now [C] I've had years of [F] cramped-up [C] city life,
[Am] Trapped like a [G7] duck in a [C] pen.
[C] All I know is [F] it's a [C] pity
[Am] Life can't be [G7] simple a-[C]-gain.

(Chorus)

[C] Rocky Top [Bb] Tennes-[C]-see,
[C] Rocky Top [Bb] Tennes-[C]-see.
Yeah! [C] Rocky Top [Bb] Tennes-[C]-see eee eee eee.



SPACE ODDITY by David Bowie



[C] Ground Control to Major [Em] Tom
 [C] Ground Control to Major [Em] Tom
 [Am] Take your [Am7] protein pills and [D7] put your helmet on
 [C] Ground Control to Major [Em] Tom
 [C] Commencing countdown, engines [Em] on
 [Am] Check ig-[Am7]-nition and may [D7] God's love be with you

[C] This is Ground Control to Major [E7] Tom
 You've really made the [F] grade
 And the [Fm] papers want to [C] know whose shirts you [F] wear
 Now it's [Fm] time to leave the [C] capsule if you [F] dare

[C] This is Major Tom to Ground Con-[E7]-trol
 I'm stepping through the [F] door
 And I'm [Fm] floating in the [C] most peculiar [F] way
 And the [Fm] stars look very [C] different to-[F]-day

For [FM7] here am I [Em7] sitting in my tin can
 [FM7] Far above the [Em7] world
 [BbM7] Planet Earth is [Am] blue
 And there's [G] nothing I can [F] do

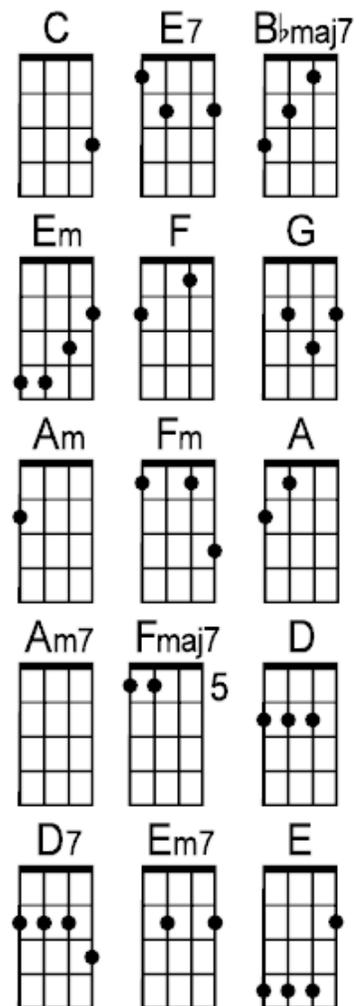
[C] [F] [G] [A] x2
 [FM7] [Em7] [A]

[C] Though I'm past one hundred thousand [E7] miles
 I'm feeling very [F] still
 And I [Fm] think my spaceship [C] knows which way to [F] go
 Tell my [Fm] wife I love her [C] very much, she [F] knows

[G] Ground Control to [E7] Major Tom
 Your [Am] circuit's dead, there's [Am7] something wrong
 Can you [D7] hear me, Major Tom?
 Can you [C] hear me, Major Tom?
 Can you [G] hear me, Major Tom?

[FM7] Here am I [Em7] floating around my tin can
 [FM7] Far above the [Em7] Moon
 [BbM7] Planet Earth is [Am] blue
 And there's [G] nothing I can [F] do.

[C] [F] [G] [A] x2
 [FM7] [Em7] [FM7] [Em7] [FM7] [Em7] [A]



STRUMMING AROUND

Adaptation of the song *Bumming Around* by Peter Graves



First verse in TAB:

| | | | | | |
|---|-------|---|-------|-----------|-------------|
| A | 0 | 0 | 0 2 | 0 2 0 2 0 | 0 |
| E | 3 3 4 | 0 | 3 4 4 | 3 | 3 3 3 1 0 0 |
| C | 0 | | 2 | | 2 0 2 0 |
| G | | | | | |

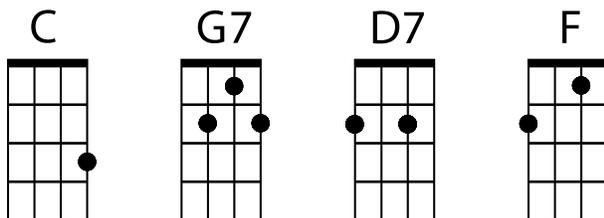
I got an [C] old slouch hat
 Got my uke on my [G7] shoulder
 I'm as free as the breeze - and I do as I please
 [D7] just a-[G7]-strumming [C] around

I got a [C] million friends
 I don't feel any [G7] older
 I've got nothing to lose ~ not even the blues
 [D7] just a-[G7]-strumming [C] around

When-[F]-ever worries start to bothering [C] me
 I [D7] grab my uke ~ my old slouch hat
 [G7] and hit the [F] trail a-[G7]-gain (pause) You see..

I [C] ain't got a dime
 and I don't care where I'm [G7] going to
 I'm as free as the breeze - and I do as I please
 [D7] just a-[G7]-strumming [C] around

(return to top and repeat 1x)



This adaptation of 'Bumming Around' was found on the Turlock Uke Jamz web site. Author unknown

Summertime/Moondance _Am

Summer [Am/E7] time ... and the livin' is easy.
Fish are [Dm] jumpin' ... and the cotton is [E7] high [B7] [E7]
Your daddy's [Am/E7] rich ... and your mama's good lookin',
So [C] hush, little [Am] baby, [E7] don't you [Am/E7] cry.

[Am/E7] One of these mornings, you're gonna rise up singin'
Then you'll [Dm] spread your wings and you'll take to the [E7] sky [B7] [E7]
But till that [Am/E7] morning, there's a'nothing can harm you
With [C] daddy and [Am] mamma [E7] standing [Am/E7] by

Well it's a [Am/E7] marvelous night for a moondance
With the stars up above in your eyes
A fantabulous night for a romance
'Neath the cover of October skies

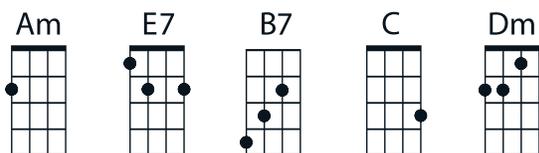
And all the [Dm] night's [Am] magic seems to [Dm] whisper and [Am] hush
And the [Dm] soft [Am] moonlight seems to [B7] shine in your [E7] blush
Can [Am/E7] I just have one more moondance with you my love?
Can I just make some more romance with you..
(group two start next verse now) ..my love?

Summer [Am/E7] time ... and the livin' is easy.
Fish are [Dm] jumpin' ... and the cotton is [E7] high [B7] [E7]
Your daddy's [Am/E7] rich ... and your mama's good lookin',
So [C] hush, little [Am] baby, [E7] don't you [Am/E7] cry.
[Am/E7]...

(and end on [Am])

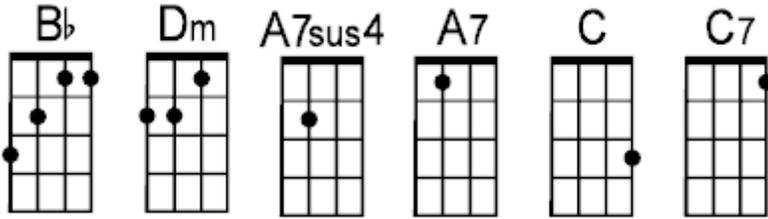


[Am/E7] = continually alternate between [Am] and [E7]



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



Sweet Caroline – Neil Diamond

Intro: G | G | G | G | G | G | G | C | C |
(Da-de-da Da-de-da-de-da Da-da) x 2 (Da-de-da Da-de Da-da Da-da ---)

[C] Where it began [F] I can't begin to knowing
[C] But then I know it's growing [G] strong
[C] Was in the spring [F] and spring became the summer
[C] Who'd have believed you'd come a-[G7]long?
[C] Hands [C6] touchin' hands
[G7] Reachin' out [F] touchin' me touchin' [G7] you [F] [G]

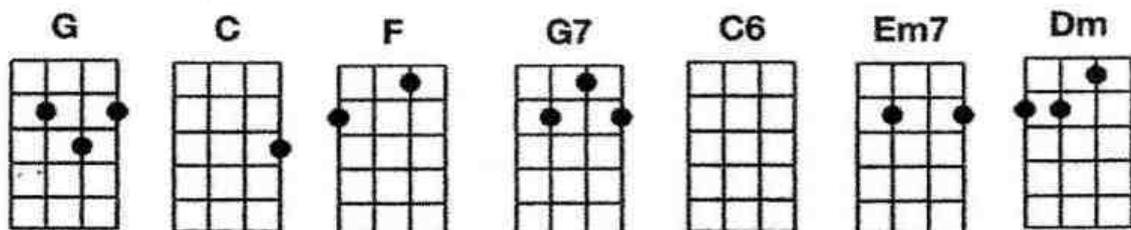
[C] Sweet Caro-[F]line, good times never seemed so [G7] good
[C] I've been inc-[F]lined to believe they never [G] would.
[F] But [Em] now [Dm] I

[C] look at the night [F] and it don't seem so lonely
[C] We fill it up with only [G] two
[C] And when I hurt [F] hurtin' runs off my shoulder
[C] How can I hurt when holding [G7] you?
[C] Warm [C6] touchin' warm
[G7] reachin' out [F] touchin' me touchin' [G7] you [F] [G]

[C] Sweet Caro-[F]line, good times never seemed so [G7] good
[C] I've been inc-[F]lined to believe they never [G] would.
[F] oh [Em] no [Dm] no

G | G | G | G | G | G | G | (Da-de-da Da-de-da-de-da Da-da)

[C] Sweet Caro-[F]line, good times never seemed so [G7] good
[C] I've been inc-[F]lined to believe they never [G] would.
[G] Sweet [F] Ca-[G]ro-[C]line



That's How I Got To Memphis

written by Tom T Hall

Key: C

If you [C] love somebody e-[F]-nough you
You [C] follow wherever they go
That's how I got to [Dm] Memphis
[F] That's how I got to [C] Memphis

If you [C] love somebody e-[F]-nough
You'll [C] go where your heart needs to go
That's how I got to [Dm] Memphis
[F] That's how I got to [C] Memphis

I [G] know if you've seen her
You'd [F] tell me cause you are my [C] friend
[G] I've got to find her
And [F] find out the trouble she's [C] in [G]

If you [C] tell me she's not [F] there
I'll [C] follow the trail of her tears
That's how I got to [Dm] Memphis
[F] That's how I got to [C] Memphis

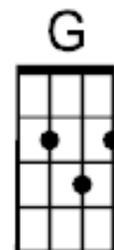
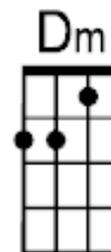
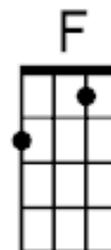
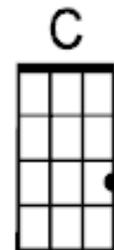
[C] She would get mad and she'd [F] say
She'd go [C] back to Memphis someday
That's how I got to [Dm] Memphis
[F] That's how I got to [C] Memphis

I [C] haven't eaten a [F] bite
I haven't [C] slept for three days and nights
That's how I got to [Dm] Memphis
[F] That's how I got to [C] Memphis

[SOLO]

[G] I've got to find her
And [F] tell her that I love her [C] so
[G] I'll never rest till I [F] find out why she had to [C] go [G]

[C] Thank you for your precious [F] time
Please [C] forgive me If I start to cry
That's how I got to [Dm] Memphis
[F] That's how I got to [C] Memphis

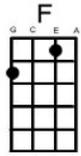


A Kind Of Hush

Herman's Hermits

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gatlk3z9a7Y> (original key C)

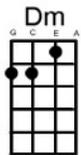
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com



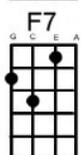
There's a [F] kind of hush [A7] all over the [Dm] world to[F7]night
All over the [Bb] world you can hear the [C7] sounds
Of lovers in [F] love you [C] know what I mean



Just the [F] two of us [A7] and nobody [Dm] else in [F7] sight
There's nobody [Bb] else and I'm feeling [C7] good
Just holding you [F] tight [F7]



So [Bb] listen very [Gm] carefully
[Bbmaj7] Closer now and [Gm] you will see what I [F] mean
It isn't a [F7] dream



The [Bb] only sound that [Gm] you will hear
Is [Bbmaj7] when I whisper [Gm] in your ear I love [C] you
For ever and ever [C+]



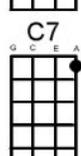
There's a [F] kind of hush [A7] all over the [Dm] world to[F7]night
All over the [Bb] world you can hear the [C7] sounds
Of lovers in [F] love



[F] La la la la [A7] laaaa la la [Dm] la la la la la la [F7] laaaaaa
La la la la [Bb] laaa la la la la [C7] laaaa la la la [F] laaaa [F7]



So [Bb] listen very [Gm] carefully
[Bbmaj7] Closer now and [Gm] you will see what I [F] mean
It isn't a [F7] dream



The [Bb] only sound that [Gm] you will hear
Is [Bbmaj7] when I whisper [Gm] in your ear I love [C] you
For ever and ever [C+]



There's a [F] kind of hush
[A7] All over the [Dm] world to[F7]night
All over the [Bb] world people just like [C7] us
Are falling in [F] love [C7] are falling in [F] love (hush)
[C7] They're falling in [F] love (hush) [C7] they're falling in [F] love



This Land Is Your Land

REFRAIN

F C
This land is your land, this land is my land.

G7 C
From California, to the New York Island.

F C
From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf Stream waters.

G7 C
This land was made for you and me.

F C
1. As I was walking that ribbon of highway,

G7 C
I saw above me an endless skyway.

F C
I saw below me a golden valley,

G7 C
This land was made for you and me. *To REFRAIN*

F C
2. I've roamed and rambled and I've followed my footsteps,

G7 C
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts

F C
And all around me a voice was sounding:

G7 C
This land was made for you and me. *To REFRAIN*

F C
3. The sun come shining as I was strolling.

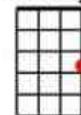
G7 C
The wheat fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling

F C
As the fog was lifting a voice come chanting:

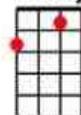
G7 C
This land was made for you and me. *To REFRAIN*

Chords
in this
song:

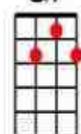
Cmaj



Fmaj



G7



THIS LITTLE LIGHT OF MINE



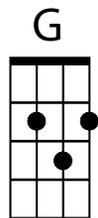
[G] _____, I'm gonna let it shine

[C] _____, I'm gonna let it [G] shine

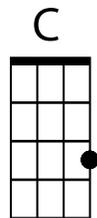
_____, [B7] I'm gonna let it [Em] shine

Let it [A7] shine, let it [D7] shine, let it [G] shine

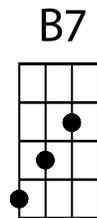
1. This little light of mine



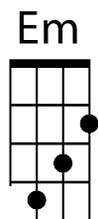
2. This little light of love



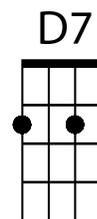
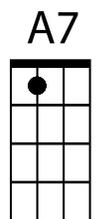
3. This little light of joy



4. This little Uk-u-lele



5. Everywhere I go



This Pretty Planet

by Tom Chapin



[D] This pretty planet,

[Em] spinning through space

You're a [A] garden, you're a harbor,

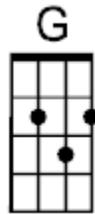
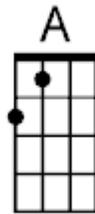
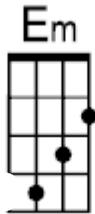
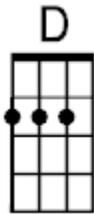
you're a [G] holy [D] place

Gol~den [Em] sun going down.

[A] Gentle blue giant [G] spin us a-[D]-round.

All through the [Em] night ~

[A] Safe till the morning [D] light



Tip-Toe Thru' The Tulips With Me

Song by Tiny Tim



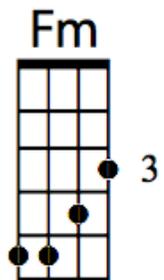
[C] Tiptoe [A7] through the [F] window [G7]
By the [C] window [E7]
that is [F] where I'll [Fm] be
Come [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [F] tulips [G7]
with [C] me [A7] [F] [G7]

Oh, [C] tiptoe [A7] from the [F] garden [G7]
By the [C] garden [E7]
of the [F] willow [Fm] tree
And [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [F] tulips [G7]
with [C////] me [C7////]

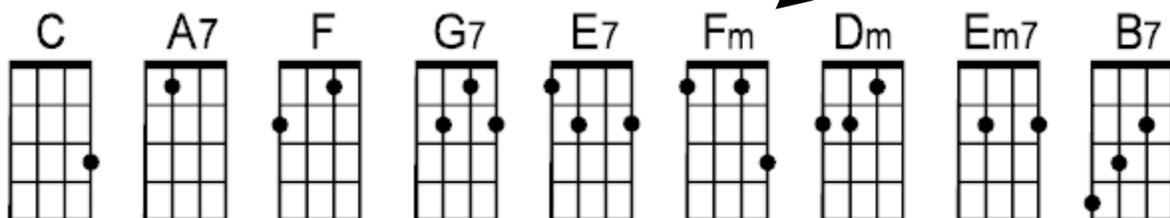
Knee [Dm] deep in [Em7] flowers we'll [A7] stray
We'll [B7] keep the [Em7] showers a-[G7]-way

And if I [C] kiss you
[A7] in the [F] garden [G7]
in the [C] moonlight [E7]
Will you [F] pardon [Fm] me?
And [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [F] tulips [G7]
with [C] me [A7] [F] [G7]

(repeat last two verses and end on [C])



or



TOOT, TOOT, TOOTSIE (GOODBYE)



Intro: [C] [C#dim] [Dm] [G7]

[C] Toot, toot, Tootsie, good-[D7]-bye!
[G7] Toot, toot, Tootsie, don't [C] cry
The choo choo [C#dim] train that [Dm] takes me

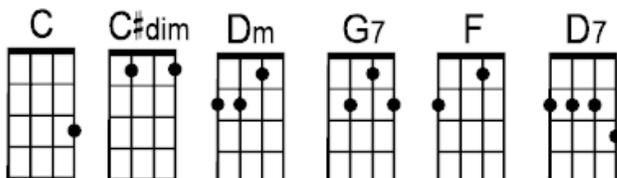
[G7] Away from [Dm] you
No [C] words can tell how [Dm] sad it [G7] makes me

[C] Kiss me, Tootsie, and [D7] then
[G7] I'll do it over [C] again

[F] Watch for the mail
I'll never fail
If [C] you don't get a letter then you'll [G7] know I'm in jail

[C] Toot, toot, Tootsie don't [D7] cry
[G7] Toot, toot, Tootsie, good-[C]-bye

Repeat from beginning and end with [C //] [G7 //] [C /]



Una Mas Cerveza

by the Texas Tornados

A 0_0_0_0_0
E_1_3 3_0_1_3
C
g



It was [Dm] down in Mexico where [A7] I had roamed
Not too much Spanish by [Dm] then had I known
I [Gm] found myself in a [Dm] terrible pinch
There were [A7] ten banditos, one [Dm] gringo too rich

[Dm] I was surrounded, no-[A7]-where could I run
They had los pistols and [Dm] I had no gun
I [Gm] searched my memory for [Dm] something to say
I [A7] had to think quick, it could [Dm] be my last day

CHORUS

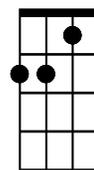
[chunk] "Una mas cer-[A7]-veza, una mas cer-[Dm]-veza
Una mas cer-[A7]-veza" ~ was all I could [Dm] say
"Una mas cer-[A7]-veza, una mas cer-[Dm]-veza
Una mas cer-[A7]-veza ~ just let me go a-[Dm]-way"

I [Dm] saw a cantina, so I [A7] went inside
I found a dark corner, a [Dm] good place to hide
[Gm] I was no safer when I [Dm] looked around
Not [A7] una mas gringo was [Dm] there to be found

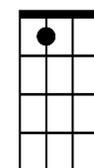
A [Dm] small crowd had gathered [A7] around my chair
"Los Puercos Prohbidos" they [Dm] pointed and stared
[Gm] They gave me a guitar but [Dm] what could I say
Ah [A7] yes, I remember one [Dm] Mexican phrase

[Chorus] (sing last line of chorus twice)

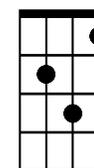
Dm



A7



Gm



WALKING THE DOG

by RUFUS THOMAS

Intro:

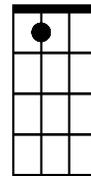
A _____
E _____ 3 _____
C 2 / 4 4 \ 2 0 _____
g _____

[A7] Babys back, dressed in black
Silver buttons all down her back
High hose, tipsy toes
[A7/] She broke the needle now she can't sew

CHORUS:

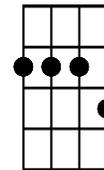
Walking the [D7] dog
I'm just a' walking the [A7] dog
If you [E7] don't know how to do it
I'll [D7] show you how to walk the [A7] dog
(Whistles) Come on, come on now

A7



[A7] I asked my mother for 15 cents
See an elephant jump the fence
It jumped so high, it touched the sky
[A7/] Didn't get back 'til the fourth of July

D7

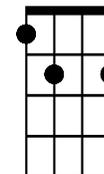


(Chorus)

[Fill In] (Use chords for verse and chorus)

[A7] Tell me, Mary, what's your trip?
How does your garden grow?
What with silver bells and cockle shells
And [A7/] pretty maids all in a row

E7



Yeah...

Just (Chorus)

If you [E7] don't know how to do it
I'll [D7] show you how to walk that [A7] dog



When The Saints Go Marching In

O when the [C] saints go marching in
When the saints go marching [G7] in
Oh I [C] want to [C7] be in that [F] number
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in

And when the [C] sun begins to shine
And when the sun begins to [G7] shine
Oh I [C] want to [C7] be in that [F] number
When the [C] sun be-[G7]-gins to [C] shine

KAZOO SOLO!

When the [C] air is pure and clean
When the air is pure and [G7] clean
Oh I [C] want to [C7] be in that [F] number
When the [C] air is [G7] pure and [C] clean

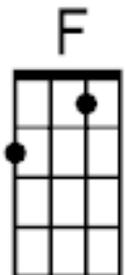
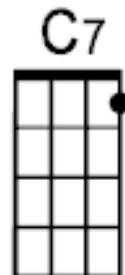
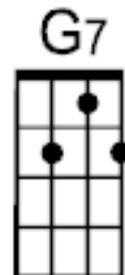
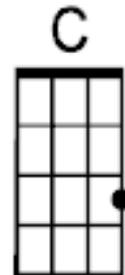
KAZOO SOLO AGAIN!

(This time, Mean it! Jazz it up man!)

O when we [C] all play ukulele
O when we all play uku-[G7]-lele
Oh I [C] want to [C7] be in that [F] number
When we [C] all play [G7] uku-[C]-lele

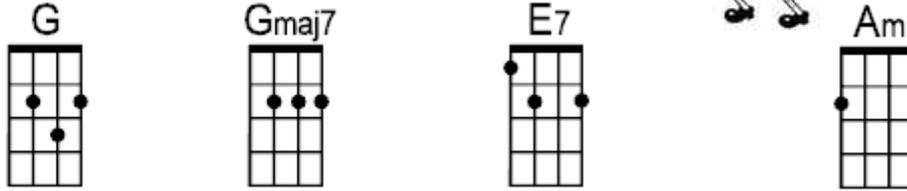
Alternative Verses:

*...When we all have food to eat
...When the rich go out and work*

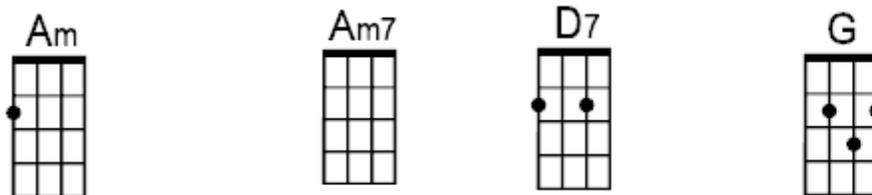


Ukulele Arr.
by Tavit

When You're Smiling



When you're smiling, when you're smiling, the whole world smiles with you.



When you're laughing, when you're laughing, the sun comes shining through.

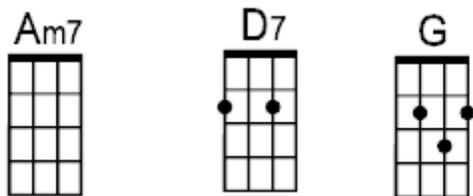


But when you're crying, you bring on the rain. So stop your sighing, be happy

again.



Keep on smiling, 'cause when you're smiling



The whole world smiles with you!

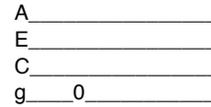


*Ukulele Arr.
by Tavit*

Ya Ya

by Lee Dorsey

start note: G



[NC] Oh, well, I'm...

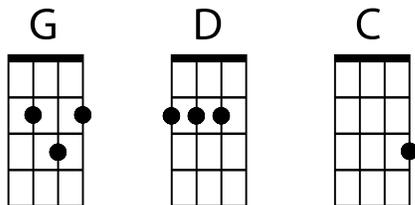
[G] Sitting in la la ~ Waiting for my Ya Ya, uh huh, uh huh.
Oh, sitting in la la ~ Waiting for my Ya Ya, uh huh, uh huh.
It [D] may sound funny,
But I [C] don't believe she's comin' [G] home.

Baby, hurry, don't make me worry, uh huh, uh huh.
Baby, hurry don't make me worry, uh huh, uh huh.
Oh, you [D] know that I love you,
[C] Oh, how I love you, [G] uh huh, uh huh.

[G] Sitting in la la ~ Waiting for my Ya Ya, uh huh, uh huh.
Oh, sitting in la la ~ Waiting for my Ya Ya, uh huh, uh huh.
It [D] may sound funny,
But I [C] don't believe she's comin' [G] home.

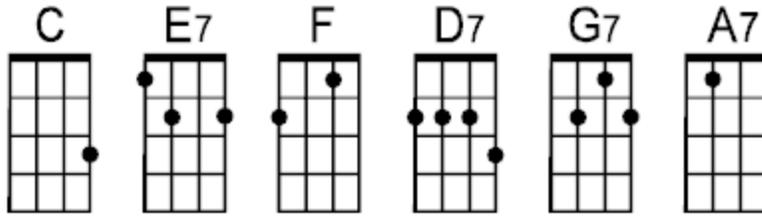
Oh, [G] baby, hurry, don't make me worry, uh huh, uh huh.
Oh, yeah, baby, hurry don't make me worry, uh huh, uh huh.
Oh, you [D] know that I love you,
[C] Oh, how I love you, uh [G] huh, uh huh.

Oh, [G] baby, hurry don't make me worry, uh huh, uh huh.
Oh, yeah, baby, hurry don't make me worry, uh huh, uh huh... (fade.)



YOU'RE SIXTEEN

by Bobby and Dick Sherman



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.

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

Chorus:

[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,
[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.

[Chorus]

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

You've Got To Hide Your Love Away

Beatles

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jz7IjXu0DfQ> (play along in this key)

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

[G] Here I [D] stand [F] head in [G] hand

[C] Turn my face to the [F/C] wa[C]ll

[G] If she's [D] gone I [F] can't go [G] on

[C] Feeling two foot [F/C] small [C] [D]

[G] Every[D]where [F] people [G] stare

[C] Each and every [F/C] da[C]y

[G] I can [D] see them [F] laugh at [G] me

[C] And I hear them [F] sa[C]y [D]

[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love aw[Dsus4]ay [D] [Asus4] [D]

[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love aw[Dsus4]ay [D] [Asus4] [D]

[G] How can [D] I [F] even [G] try [C] I can never [F/C] wi[C]n

[G] Hearing [D] them [F] seeing [G] them

[C] In the state I'm [F/C] i[C]n [D]

[G] How could [D] she [F] say to [G] me

[C] Love will find a [F/C] wa[C]y

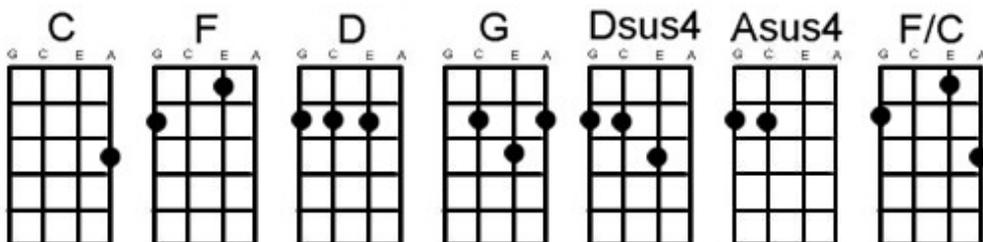
[G] Gather [D] round [F] all you [G] clowns

[C] Let me hear you [F/C] sa[C]y [D]

[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love aw[Dsus4]ay [D] [Asus4] [D]

[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love aw[Dsus4]ay [D] [Asus4] [D]

Outro: [G] [D] [F] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] [D] [F] [G] [C] [F] [C]



You Were On My Mind We Five

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Cdcl2HTI9f8> (detune strings one semitone to play along)

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

Intro: [F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [F]

(Tacet) When I woke up this [F] morning

[Bb] You were [C] on my [F] mind [Bb] [C]

And [Bb] you were [Am] on my [Gm7] mind [C]

I got [F] troubles whoa[Bb]oh I got [F] worries whoa[Bb]oh

I got [F] wou[Dm]nds to [Gm7] bi[C]nd

So I went to the [F] corner [Bb] just to [C] ease my [F] pains [Bb] [C]

[Bb] Just to [Am] ease my [Gm7] pains [C]

I got [F] troubles whoa[Bb]oh I got [F] worries whoa[Bb]oh

I came [F] ho[Dm]me a[Gm7]gain [C]

When I woke up this [F] morning [Bb]

You were [C] on my [F] m[A7]i[Dm]i[C]nd and

[Bb] You were [Am] on my [Gm7] mind [C]

And I got [F] troubles whoa[Bb]oh I got [F] worries whoa[Bb]oh

I got [F] wou[Dm]nds to [Gm7] bi[C]nd

And [D] I got a [G] feelin'

[C] Down [D] in my [G] sh[B7]o[Em]oe[D]s said

[C] Way down [Bm] in my [Am] shoes [D]

Yeah I got to [G] ramble whoa[C]oh I got to [G] move on whoa[C]oh

I got to [G] walk a[Em]way my [Am] blues [D]

(Tacet) When I woke up this [G] morning

[C] You were [D] on my [G] mind [C] [D]

[C] You were [Bm] on my [Am] mind [Dsus4]

I got [G] troubles whoa[C]oh I got [G] worries whoa[C]oh

I got [G] wounds to [Am] bind [F] [Dsus4] [D] [G] [C5] [G]

