

UKULELE WEEK 5

Kingston Free Library

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**Hug a
Ukulele
Player
Today!**



"I don't know how to solve the problems of the world but I have a feeling it has something to do with the ukulele." Marianne Brogan - Organizer, Portland Uke Fest
 "The ukulele is a portal that only very happy people pass through." Unknown
 "You can't play a ukulele when you're holding a ukulele." Dustin Eckert
 "Dustin Eckert, Portland Uke Fest
 "I go in the world to play, the audience has such low expectations. I go in the world to play, the audience has such low expectations. I go in the world to play, the audience has such low expectations." George Harrison
 "It's hard to be egotistical when you're holding a ukulele." Jake Shimabukuro
 "Shower people, ok? And, when in doubt, play your ukulele."
 "I don't know how to solve the problems of the world but I have a feeling it has something to do with the ukulele." Marianne Brogan - Organizer, Portland Uke Fest

What is behind such a magnificent curtain? What formed a lake, or a snowfall, or a sunset - or a galaxy, and then created man - an intelligence - to contemplate it all?

Forget, for the moment, the idea of there being a god or a cause of any sort. Forget trying to make sense of it. Just let the fantastic take hold for a moment.

Allow yourself a small space of time to wonder.

Whatever is at play is using your eyes to contemplate itself.

This Week' Songs _____

- ✦ I Don't Look Good Naked Anymore ✦
- Skinnamarink ✦ Tonight You Belong To Me
- ✦ Sway ✦ Folsom Prison Blues ✦
- There Was A Curvy Girl ✦ Every Day
- ✦ I Want To Marry A Lighthouse Keeper ✦
- and so much more!

I Don't Look Good Naked Anymore

The Snake Oil Willie Band version



Intro: [D] [A] [D]

Well my [D] body could use a little slimmin, I keep my [G] shirt on when I go swimmin' And I [D] aint seen my feet since nineteen eighty [A] four
The [D] ole' lady wants to roll in the hay. We turn the [G] lights down all the way
'Cause [D] I don't look good [A] naked any-[D]-more

Chorus:

No I [G] don't look good naked any-[D]-more
I'm a deep-fried, double-wide version of the man I was be-[A]-fore.
If I [D] keep on like I'm doin', I won't fit through the [G] door
And I [D] don't look good [A] naked any [D] more.

Well I [D] used to be a hell of a man. I chopped [G] wood with just one hand
But I [D] can't do the things I done be-[A]-fore.
Well it [D] all happened kinda slow, but I [G] guess I kinda let myself go
Now [D] I don't look good [A] naked any-[D]-more

[Chorus]

With [D] each and every passing year
Came a [G] lot of French fries and beer
And my [D] belly hung a little closer to the [A] floor
Now my [D] belly is as big as a truck
And the [G] ole lady don't wanna - (shout) SHE DON'T WANNA!
'Cause [D] I don't look good [A] naked any-[D]-more

[Chorus]

No I [G] don't look good naked any-[D]-more
I'm a deep-fried, double-wide version of the man I was be-[A]-fore.
If I [D] keep on like I'm doin', I' walking right out the [G] door
And I [D] don't look good [A] naked any [D] more.

[Chorus]

You Tube: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OOgd9hitEAE>

Skinamarink

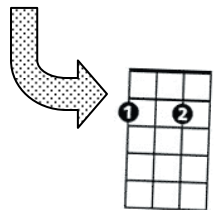
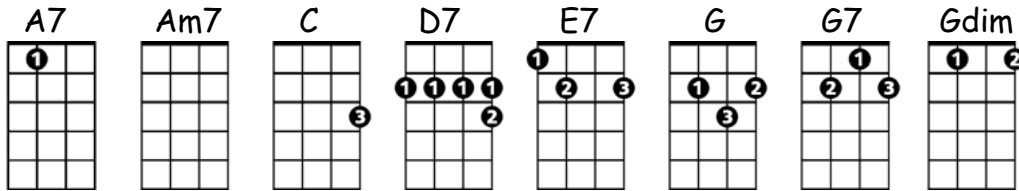
G *Gdim* *G* *Gdim* *G* *Gdim* *D7*
 Skinamarink-adink-adink, Skinamarink-adoo, I - Love - You!!

Am7 *D7* *Am7* *D7* *Am7* *D7* *G*
 Skinamarink-adink-adink, Skinamarink-adoo, Yes - I - do!

G *G7* *C*
 I love you in the morning and in the afternoon

A7 *D* *D7*
 I love you in the evening, beneath the silvery moon

G *Gdim* *G* *E7* *A7* *D7* *G*
 Skinamarink-adink-adink, Skinamarink-adoo, I - Love - You!!



Easy D7

TONIGHT YOU BELONG TO ME

Written in 1926 by lyricist Billy Rose and composer Lee David.
It was recorded in 1927 by Gene Austin.



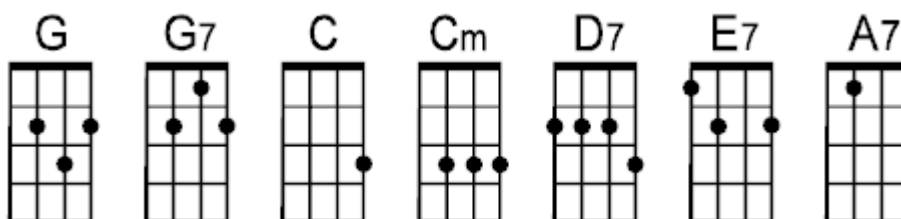
I [G] know (I know) you be-[G7]-long, to [C] some~
body [Cm] new. But to-[G]-night, you be-[D7]-long to [G] me.

Al-[G]-though (although) we're a-[G7]-part, you're a [C] part of
my [Cm] heart. And to-[G]-night, you be-[D7]-long to [G] me.
[G7]

Way [Cm] down, by the stream, how sweet it will seem
Once [G] more, just to [E7] dream, in the [A7] moonlight...
[one strum of D7 and stop]

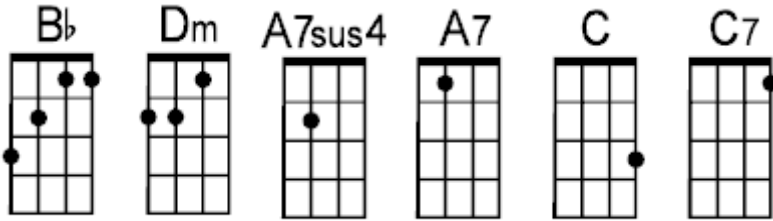
[tacet] My honey I [G] Know (I know) with the [G7] dawn, that
[C] you, will be [Cm] gone, But to-[G]-night, you be-[D7]-long,
to [G] me.

Just little [D7] old [G] me.



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



Folsom Prison Blues – Johnny Cash

[intro]

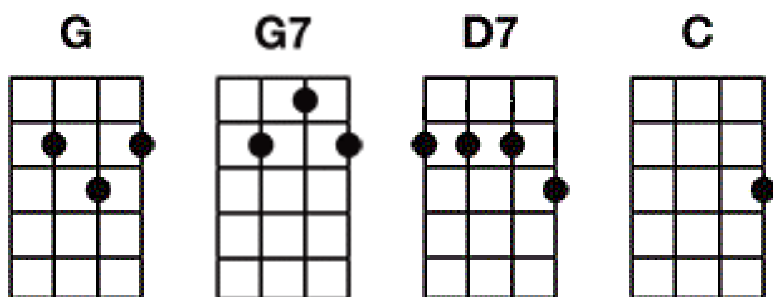
(G)

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

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

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

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



There Was a Curvy Girl

by Melissa and Daddy



[D] There was a curvy girl, who [G] had a curvy spine,
And [A] when she's tired and cranky, she [D] had a curvy whine.
She [D] had a curvy chair and [G] had a curvy hat,
And she [A] ran around chasing a curvy little [D] cat.

CHORUS:

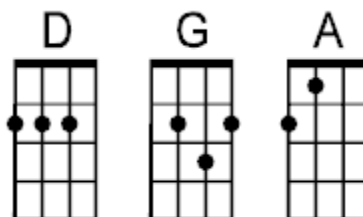
[D] Ah, hah, Oh, no, won't let this [G] keep us down
Ah, [A] hah, Oh, no, won't let this [D] keep us down
[D] Ah, hah, Oh, no, won't let this [G] keep us down
When you [A] need a friend the Curvy Girls
will always be [D] around.

[D] There was a curvy girl who [G] had a curvy back
She [A] had a crooked duck who [D] had a curvy quack
She [D] had a crooked dog who [G] had a crooked arf,
So she [A] wrapped him up on snowy days with a curvy little [D] scarf.

Chorus

Then our [D] curvy little girl met some [G] curvy teenage friends
They [A] formed the 'Curvy Girls' and their [D] friendship has no end
Our [D] curvy little girl had to wear a curvy [G] brace
And to-[A]-gether with her friends, they'll win the toughest [D] race!

Chorus



Every Day

Buddy Holly

Verse 1

[D] Everyday, [G] it's a gettin' [A7] Closer,
[D] Goin' faster [G] than a roller [A7] Coaster,
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A7] come my [D] way,
([G] hey, [D] hey, [A7] hey)

Verse 2

[D] Everyday, [G] it's a gettin' [A7] faster,
[D] Everyone says [G] go ahead and [A7] ask her,
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A7] come my [D] way,
([G] hey, [D] hey, [A7] hey)

Verse 3

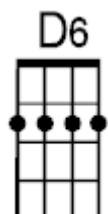
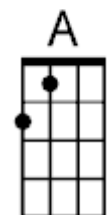
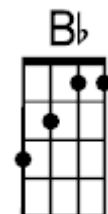
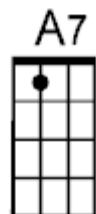
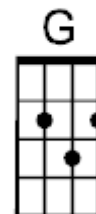
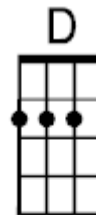
[G] Everyday seems a little longer,
[C] Every way, love's a little stronger,
[F] Come what may, do you ever long for
[Bb] True love from [A] me? [A7]

Repeat Verse 1

Repeat Verse 2

Repeat Verse 3

[D] Everyday, [G] it's a gettin' [A7] Closer,
[D] Goin' faster [G] than a roller [A7] Coaster,
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A7] come my [D] way,
([G] hey, [D] hey, [A7] hey)
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A7] come my [D] way.
[D6]



Ukulele Arr.
by Tavit

I WANT TO MARRY A LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER

By Erika Eigen, 1969

[G] //// [E7] //// [A7] // [D] // [G] ////

[G] I want to marry a lighthouse keeper
And [C] keep him [D] compa-[G]ny
[G] I want to marry a lighthouse keeper
And [A7] live by the side of the [D7] sea

I'll [G] polish his lamp by the [G7] light of day
So [C] ships at night can [C#dim] find their way
[G] I wanna marry a [E7] lighthouse keeper
[A7] Won't that [D7] be o-[G]-k

Bridge:

We'll [C] take walks along the [Cm] moonlit bay
[G] Maybe find a treasure [G7] too
[C] I'd love living in a [Cm] lighthouse
[A7] -- How 'bout [D7] you?

[G] Dream of living in a lighthouse baby
[C] Every [D] single [G] day
I [G] dream of living in a lighthouse
A [A7] white one by the [D7] bay
So [G] if you want to make my [G7] dreams come true
[C] You'll be a lighthouse [C#dim] keeper too
[G] We could live in a [E7] lighthouse
The [A7] white one [D7] by the [G] bay, hey [E7] hey,
[A7] Won't that [D7] be o-[G]kay [E7]
[A7] Yada tada [D7] ta ta [G] ta

