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2015-2016 Packet

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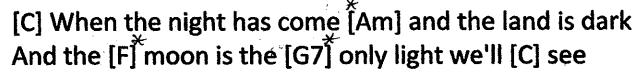
Stand By Me Ben E King

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Us-TVg40ExM

(Playing for Change version, play along in this key)

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

Intro: [C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C]



[C] No I won't be afraid no I [Am] won't be afraid Just as [F] long as you [G7] stand stand by [C] me

[C] So darling darling stand by me oh [Am] stand by me Oh [F] stand [G7] stand by me stand by [C] me

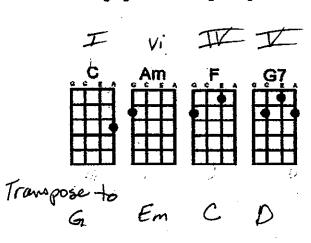
[C] If the sky that we look upon [Am] Should tumble and fall

Or the [F] mountain should [G7] crumble to the [C] sea

[C] I won't cry I won't cry no I [Am] won't shed a tear Just as [F] long as you [G7] stand stand by [C] me

[C] And darling darling stand by me oh [Am] stand by me Oh [F] stand [G7] stand by me stand by [C] me

[C] And darling darling stand by me oh [Am] stand by me Oh [F] stand [G7] stand by me stand by [C] me

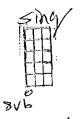


As a variation: ** Play open, then chord Am. F.

67-partial open

what where had a feel of the party of the

500



(REAL SLOW LOPING SHUFFLE:)

(INTRO:) /C /A7 /Dm7 G7 /C Happy trails to you, until we meet a gain

(VERSE:) Slide Slide /G7

Happy trails to you, until we meet a-gain.

/Dm /G7 / (Gaug7) /C

Happy trails to you, keep smiling until then.

/C7

/F

Who cares about the clouds when we're to-gether?

/A7

/D7

G7

Just sing a song and bring the sunny wea-ther.

/C /A7 /Dm G7 /C

Happy trails to you, until we meet a --- gain.

(BRIDGE:)

/C /A7 /Dm /
Some Trails are Happy ones, others are blue.
/G7 /

It's the way you ride the trail that counts.

Here's a happy one for you.

(REPEAT VERSE, THEN TAG, WITH TREMOLO)

(TREMOLO STRETCH)

/C /A7 /Dm7(~) /G7(~) /C(~) Happy trails to you, until we meet a----gain.

supply of daily differ the model of the same

C#dim = 0101

Gaug7 = 0331

2547 - 8th Street, #28 DaSilva Ukulele Co. **Ukulele Chord Chart (GCEA)** Berkeley, CA 94710 www.ukemaker.com 510 649-1548 **Principal Chords Relative Minor** Key I IV V٦ VIm IIm I6/VIm7 III' C G^7 \mathbf{E}^7 C⁶/Am⁷ F Am Dm C \mathbf{D}^7 \mathbf{B}^7 G C G⁶/Em⁷ Em Am G C^7 Bb A^7 F⁶/Dm⁷ F Dm Gm F A^7 F#7 **D**⁶/**B**m⁷ D G Bm Em \mathbf{D}^7 \mathbf{F}^7 Bþ B⁵⁶/Gm⁷ E Gm Cm Bb C^{#7} \mathbf{E}^7 $\mathbf{F}^{\sharp}\mathbf{m}$ A⁶/F#m⁷ A D Bm \mathbf{B}^{57} G^7 E⁶/Cm⁷ A۶ E Fm Cm E E \mathbf{B}^7 $E^6/C^{\sharp}m^7$ C#m $F^{\sharp}m$ $G^{\sharp 7}$ E A ·E E 7 C^7 \mathbf{A}^{\flat} Dþ B♭m Ab6/Fm7 Fm Ab

The Wheels on the bus

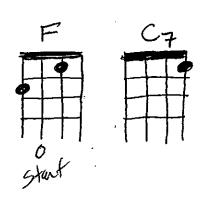
The wheels on the bus go round and round

Round and round, round and round

The wheels on the bus go round and round

C7

All through the town



The people on the bus go up and down

C7
Up and down, up and down

The people on the bus go up and down

C7
All through the town

The wipers on the bus go swish, swish, swish....

The horn on the bus goes beep, beep, beep.....

The children on the bus make too much noise.....

The driver on the bus says "tickets please".....

JAMBALAYA (Hank Williams) Key of F major

8v6²

Goodbye Joe me gotta go me oh my oh

F

Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou

C7

My Yvonne the sweetest one me oh my oh

F

Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

Chorus
F C7
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo
F
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio
C7
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o
F
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

F C7
Thibodaux Fontaineaux the place is buzzing
F
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
C7
Dress in style and go hog wild me oh my oh
F
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

Chorus

F C7
Settle down far from town get me a pirogue
F
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou

C7
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-oh
F
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

Chorus

Tulsa Time recorded by Don Williams

written by Danny Flowers

I left Oklahoma driving in a Pontiac Just about to lose my mind

I was going to Arizona maybe on to California Where the people all live so fine

My baby said I was crazy my momma called me lazy I was going to show 'em all this time

Cause you know I ain't no fooling

I don't need no more schooling

I was born to just walk the line

Living on Tulsa time living on Tulsa time

Well you know I've been through it

When I set my watch back to it Living on Tulsa time

Well there I was in Hollywood wishing

I was doing good talking on the telephone line

But they don't need me in the movies

And nobody sings my songs guess I'm just a wasting time

Well then I got to thinking man

G7

I'm really sinking and I really had a flash this time

I had no business leaving and nobody would be grieving

If I went back to Tulsa time

G7

Living on Tulsa time living on Tulsa time

Gonna set my watch back to it

Cause you know I've been through it

Living on Tulsa time



You Never Can Tell

By Chuck Berry, 1964

[C] It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle And now the young monsieur and madame Have rung the chapel bell C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell

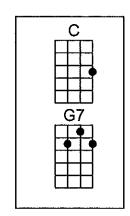
[C] They furnished off an apartment
With a two room Roebuck sale
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger [G7] ale
But when Pierre found work
The little money comin' worked out well
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell

[C] They had a hi-fi phono boy did they let it blast Seven hundred little records all rock rhythm and [G7] jazz But when the sun went down the rapid tempo of the music fell C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell

Instrumental verse

[C] They bought a souped up jitney 'twas a cherry red '53
They drove it down to New Orleans
To celebrate their anniversa[G7]ry
It was there that Pierre was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell

[C] It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle And now the young monsieur and madame Have rung the chapel bell C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell



DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS (Key of G)



G

The stars at night are big and bright (4 stamps)

D7

Deep in the heart of Texas

The prairie sky is wide and high (4 stamps)

G

Deep in the heart of Texas

G

The sage in bloom is like perfume (4 stamps)

D7

Deep in the heart of Texas

Reminds me of the one I love (4 stamps)

G

Deep in the heart of Texas

0

The cowboys cry ki – yip – pee - ay – ay (4 stamps)

D7

Deep in the heart of Texas

The doggies bawl an' bawl 'ya – all' (4 stamps)

G

Deep in the heart of Texas

Eleanor Rigby Beatles (Lennon/McCartney)





 $\stackrel{F}{\text{Ah}}$, look at all the lonely people $\stackrel{F}{\text{Am}}$ Ah, look at all the lonely people

Am Eleanor Rigby

Picks up the rice in the church where a wedding has

been

Lives in a dream.

Waits at the window

Wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the door. Who is it for?

Am All the lonely people. Where do they all come from? Am All the lonely people. Where do they all belong?

Am Father Mckenzie

Writing the words of a sermon that no one will hear. No one comes near.

 $\frac{Am}{\text{Look}}$ at him working.

Darning his socks in the night when there's nobody

there.

What does he care?

Am All the lonely people. Where do they all come from? Am All the lonely people. Where do they all belong?

Ah, look at all the lonely people $\stackrel{Am}{F}$ Ah, look at all the lonely people Ah,

Am Eleanor Rigby

Died in the church and was buried along with her

name.

Nobody came.

Father Mckenzie

Wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the

grave.

No one was saved.

Am All the lonely people. Where do they all come from? Am All the lonely people. Where do they all belong?

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele

Drunken Sailor

Traditional sea shanty

Verse 1:

[Dm] What'll we do with a drunken sailor, [C] What'll we do with a drunken sailor, [Dm] What'll we do with a drunken sailor, [C] Earl-aye in the [Dm] morning?

Chorus:

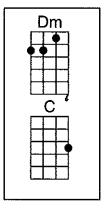
[Dm] Way hay and up she rises [C] Patent blocks o' diffrent sizes, [Dm] Way hay and up she rises [C] Earl-aye in the [Dm] morning

2. Sling him in the long boat till he's sober

Chorus

- 3. Trice him up in a runnin' bowline.
- 4. Give 'im a taste of the bosun's rope-end.
- 5. Give 'im a dose of salt and water.
- 6. Stick on 'is back a mustard plaster.
- 7. Shave his belly with a rusty razor.
- 8. Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down.
- 9. Put him in the scuppers with a hose-pipe on him.
- 10. Soak 'im in oil till he sprouts flippers.
- 11. Put him in the guard room till he's sober.
- 12. Put him in bed with the captain's daughter
- 13. Take the Baby and call it Bo'sun.
- 14. Put him in the scuffs until the horse bites on him.
- 15. Heave him by the leg and with a rung console him.
- 16. That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor.

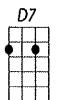




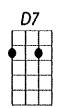
12-Bar Blues

Syncopate the strum: Not 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +, Instead 1+ 2+ 3+ 4+

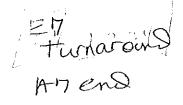












Minor Pentatonic Scale in A

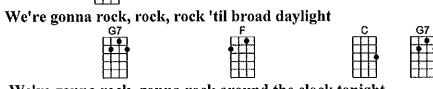
Nut

$$(\bigcirc) ++---+ (\bigcirc) +---+ (\bigcirc) +---+--$$

$$(\bigcirc) + + - - + (\bigcirc) + - - + - - + (\bigcirc) + - -$$



ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK
4/4 121234
One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock
Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock
Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight.
Put your glad rags on and join me hon', we'll have some fun when the clock strikes one,
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna rock, rock 'til broad daylight 67 F G G G G G G G G G G G G
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight
C C7
When the clock strikes two and three and four, if the band slows down we'll yell for more
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight



We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

p. 2 Rock Around the Clock When the clock chimes ring five and six and seven we'll be rockin' up in 7th heaven We're gonna rock around the clock tonight We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too, I'll be goin' strong and so will you We're gonna rock around the clock tonight We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight When the clock strikes 12 we'll cool off then, start a rockin' 'round the clock again We're gonna rock around the clock tonight We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight

We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock (X3) tonight

Hound Dog

Leiber and Stoller, recorded by Elvis Presley 1956

12 Bar Blues progression major

[No chord] You ain't nothin' but a [C]hound dog cryin' all the time You ain't nothin' but a [F]hound dog cryin' all the [C]time Well you ain't [G]never caught a rabbit And you [F]ain't no friend of [C]mine



[No chord] Well they said you was [C]high classed well that was just a lie



Yeah they said you was [F]high classed well that was just a [C]lie Well you ain't [G]never caught a rabbit And you [F]ain't no friend of [C]mine



[No chord] You ain't nothin' but a [C]hound dog cryin' all the time You ain't nothin' but a [F]hound dog cryin' all the [C]time Well you ain't [G]never caught a rabbit And you [F]ain't no friend of [C]mine

Instrumental: [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [F] [C] [C] [G] [F] [C]



[No chord] Well they said you was [C]high classed well that was just a lie Yeah they said you was [F]high classed well that was just a [C]lie Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit And you [F]ain't no friend of [C]mine

Instrumental: [C] [C] [C] [F] [F] [C] [C] [G] [F] [C]

[No chord] Well they said you was [C]high classed well that was just a lie Yeah they said you was [F]high classed well that was just a [C]lie Well you ain't [G]never caught a rabbit And you [F]ain't no friend of [C]mine

[No chord] You ain't nothin' but a [C]hound dog cryin' all the time You ain't nothin' but a [F]hound dog cryin' all the [C]time Well you ain't [G]never caught a rabbit And you [F]ain't no friend of [C]mine

All You Need is Love - The Beatles

[intro - hum the opening to the Marseillaise]

- (G)Love (D)love (Em)love
- (G)Love (D)love (Em)love
- (D7)Love (G)love (D)love (Am)
- (D) (Am6) (D6) (D7)
- (G) There's nothing you can (D)do that can't be done(Em)
- (G) Nothing you can (D)sing that can't be sung(Em)
- (D7) Nothing you can (G)say but you can (D)learn how to play the game(Am)

It's (D)easy (Am6) (D6) (D7)

- (G) There's nothing you can (D)make that can't be made(Em)
- (G) Nothing you can (D)save that can't be saved(Em)
- (D7) Nothing you can (G)do but you can (D)learn how to be you in time(Am)

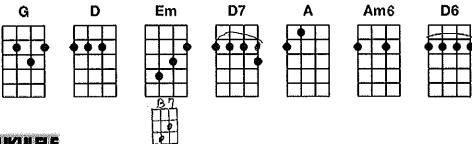
It's (D)easy (Am6) (D6) (D7)

- (G) All you (A) need is love (D) (D)
- (G) All you (A) need is love (D) (D)
- (G) All you (B7) need is love (Em) love (Em)
- (C) Love is (D)all you need (G) (D)
- (G) There's nothing you can (D)know that isn't known(Em)
- (G) Nothing you can (D)see that isn't shown(Em)
- (D7)There's nowhere you can (G)be that isn't (D)where you're meant to be(Am)

It's (D)easy (Am6) (D6) (D7)

- (G) All you (A) need is love (D) (D)
- (G) All you (A) need is love (D) (D)
- (G) All you (B7) need is love (Em) love (Em)
- (C) Love is (D)all you need (G) (D)
- (G) All you (A) need is love (D) (D)
- (G) All you (A) need is love (D) (D)
- (G) All you (B7) need is love (Em) love (Em)
- (C) Love is (D)all you need (G) (D)
- (G) Love is all you need (G) love is all you need [rpt till cha-cha-cha]

[Strictly speaking, Am6 is another form of D7]





Girb

Already Gone Chords (ver 3) by Eagles

G D C
Heaven knows it wasnt you who set me free

Ultimate Guitar Tabs Archive - your #1 source for tabs! http://www.ultimate-guitar.com/ Over 800,000 guitar, guitar pro and bass tabs: Also lessons, news, | columns and guitar forums! Artist: Eagles Song: Already Gone #-----# # This file is the author's own work and represents their interpretation of the # # song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. # #____# Already Gone chords The Eagles G D CG Well, I heard some people talkin just the other day And they said you were gonna put me on a shelf But let me tell you I got some news for you And youll soon find out its true And then youll have to eat your lunch all by yourself G D cause Im already gone G D C And Im feeling strong G D I will sing this victory song, woo, hoo, hoo, woo, hoo, hoo The letter that you wrote me made me stop and wonder why But I guess you felt like you had to set things right Just remember this, my girl, when you look up in the sky You can see the stars and still not see the light thats right G D And Im already gone G D C And Im feelin strong I will sing this victory song, woo, hoo,hoo,woo,hoo,hoo D Well I know it wasnt you who held me down

So often times it happens that we live our lives in chains And we never even know we have the key G D But Im already gone G D And Im feeling strong I will sing this victory song G D C cause Im already gone CG Yes I m already gone CG F And I m feeling strong C G I will sing this victory song CG F cause I m already gone CG Yes, I m already gone C G F Already gone Set8 http://sites.google.com/site/guitarmusicchordsandlyrics/

END

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Show/hide chords diagrams

Blister In The Sun Violent Femmes

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ocQeP1UOwss (play along in this key)

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



Intro: Uke 1: Low G|0454 04054 04540 x 2

Verse 1 (Low G uke continues intro riff under)

- [G] When I'm a [Gsus4] walk[G]in' I strut my [Gsus4] stu[G]ff
- [G] Then I'm [Gsus4] so [G] strung out
- I'm [G] high as a [Gsus4] ki[G]te I just [Gsus4] mi[G]ght
- [G] Stop to [Gsus4] check [G] you out

Chorus:

Let me go [Em] on like a [C] blister in the sun Let me go [Em] on big [C] hands I know you're the [D] one

Verse 2: (Low G uke continues riff under)

- [G] Body [Gsus4] be[G]ats I stain my [Gsus4] she[G]ets
- [G] I don't [Gsus4] even [G] know why
- [G] My girl[Gsus4]fri[G]end [G] she's at the [Gsus4] en[G]d
- [G] She is [Gsus4] starting [G] to cry

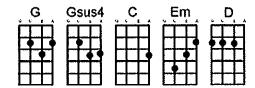
Repeat Chorus

Repeat Intro

Repeat verse 1 x 2, verse 2 x 2, verse 1 x 1

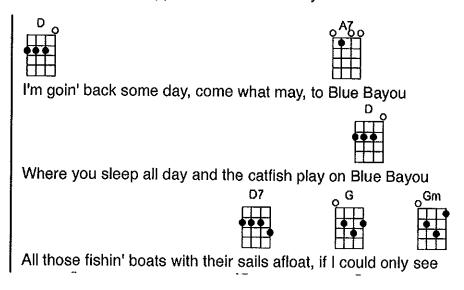
Repeat Chorus

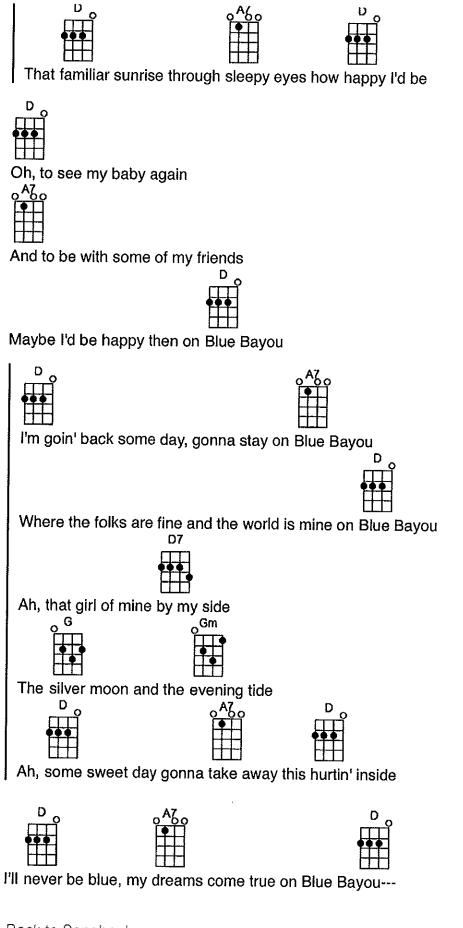
Repeat second half of intro



Blue Bayou Roy Orbison (Orbinson/Melson) 1963 5 chords used in this song I feel so bad I've got a worried mind I'm so lonesome all the time Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou Savin' nickels, savin' dimes Workin' till the sun don't shine

Lookin' forward to happier times on Blue Bayou





Back to Songbook

Download song she

Download song sheet (PDF)

Chord grids \$ | D \$ | Reset |

1. Bring It On Home To Me Sam Cooke	1. Bring It On Home To N
Gaill Cooke	Verse 4
CGFGCFCG	C G
Verse 1	You know I'll always be your slave C F
C G If you ever change your mind C F About leavin', leavin' me behind C G	Till I'm buried, buried in my grave. Oh, honey C Bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin' C Bring it on home to me F C G
Bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin' C	Yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah)
Bring it on home to me F C G Yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah)	Verse 5
Verse 2	C G I try to treat you right C F
C G You know I laughed when you left C F But now I know I only hurt myself. Please C G Bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin'	But you stay out, stay out late at night. I beg you C Bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin' C Bring it on home to me F C G Yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah)
Bring it on home to me F C G Yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah)	(Repeat and fade): C F C G Yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah)
Verse 3	C F G
C G I'd give you jewelry, and money too C F	
That ain't all, that ain't all i'd do for you if you'd C Bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin' C Bring it on home to me F C Yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah)	

1. Bring It On Home To Me

```
Bring It On Home To Me Chords by Animals
 Intro: |G
             D7
                   G
                        1D7
 Verse 1:
      ÌG
 If you ever change your mind,
    G
            G7
 about leaving, leaving me be-hind.
 O-h, bring it to me, bring your sweet loving,
              G C G D7
 bring it on home to me, oh yeah.
Verse 2:
 You know I laughed, when you left.
               G7
 But now I know, I only hurt my-self.
 O-h, bring it to me, bring your sweet loving,
                 G
                            |G D7
bring it on home to me, yeah, yeah, yeah.
Verse 3:
            JG
 I'll give you jewelry, money too.
         ↓G
                G7
And that's not all, all I'd do for you.
 0-h, bring it to me, bring your sweet loving,
                 | G
                         C
                              |G
bring it on home to me, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
Solo: |G
          D7
                Verse 4:
            G
You know I'll always be your slave,
               G7
till I'm dead, and buried in my grave.
0-h, bring it to me, bring your sweet loving,
                 |G
                       С
bring it on home to me, yeah, yeah, yeah.
```

Verse 5: X2 D7 If you ever change your mind, G7 about leaving, leaving me be-hind. O-h, bring it to me, bring your sweet loving, | G С | G bring it on home to me, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, G C IG D7 |G yeah, yeah, bring it on, home to me. (FADE OUT:)

Tab by: DAIRYBEAT (André H. Hofman, Purmerend, The Netherlands). ', DAIRYBEAT Originals and Backing Tracks on: http://www.soundclick.com/bands/default.cfm?bandID=137360&content=music

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Brown Eyed Girl Van Morrison

A|-2-3-5-3-2 -7-8--10-8--7 -2-3-4-3-2 @ E|-3-5-7-5-3 -8-10-12-10-8 -3-5-7-5-3 2 C|------ ------ 2

Hey where did we go days when the rains came

C

Down in the hollow playin' a new game

C

Laughing and a running hey hey skipping and a

In the misty morning fog with our hearts a thumping and

Chorus 1

C D7

You My brown-eyed girl

C D7

You my brown-eyed girl

Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow
Going down the old mine with a transistor radio
Standing in the sunlight laughing Hiding behind a

Slipping and a sliding All along the waterfall with

Chorus 2
C D G Em
You my brown-eyed girl
C D7
You my brown-eyed girl

So hard to find my way now that I'm all on my own

I saw you just the other day, My how you have
grown

Cast my memory back there lord, Sometimes I'm

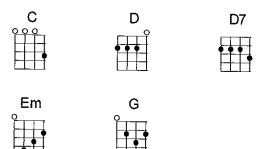
Overcome thinking 'bout

Making love in the green grass behind the stadium

You my brown-eyed girl G D7
You my brown-eyed girl G D7

Alternative Intro: Al-2-3-5-3-2 ------ -2-3-4-3-2 0 ------ -0-1-3-2-0 -3-5-7-5-3 2 ----- -0-2-4-2-0 ----- 2





Build Me Up Buttercup

Mike d'Abo and Tony Macaulay, 1968. Performed by The Foundations. Ukulele arrangement Austin Ukulele Society, 2015.

Intro: 4 beats per chord

C E7

F G7

C E7 F



_ Chorus

[no strum] C

Why do you build me up [build me up]

G7 [stop]

E7

F

Buttercup, baby, just to let me down [let me down]

G7

And mess me around?

C

And then worst of all [worst of all]

E7

F

You never call, baby, when you say you will [say you will]

G7

But I love you still.

C

I need you [I need you]

C7

More than anyone darlin',

F

Fm

You know that I have from the start.

C

So build me up [build me up]

G7

F C ∫G

Buttercup, don't break my hea-aart.

Verse 1

C

G

Bb

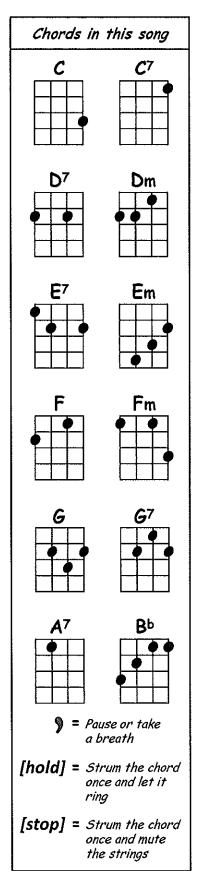
F

С

"I'll be over at ten," you told me time and a-gain, but you're late.

F

I wait a-round and then



Buttercup, don't break my hea-aart.

```
B^b
                                 F
                                               C
  C
            G
I run to the door, I can't take any-more, it's not you.
You let me down again.
 Bridge
                                   G7
             Dm
 [Hey, hey, hey!] Baby, baby, I'm tryin' to find
                                        A7
  G7
        G7 Em
 [ Hey, hey, hey! ] A little time 🦻 and I'll make you happy
                           D7
 I'll be home, 🦻 I'll be be-side the phone
                                                              G7 [stop]
                         G7 [stop]
 Waiting for you-ou-ou, Ooo-oo-oo-ooo [ 000-00-00-000 ]
 Repeat Chorus
 Verse 2
                      Bb
             G
 To you I'm a toy, but I could be the boy you a-dore
 If you'd just let me know.
                                            F
                                  B_p
 Al-though you're un-true, I'm at-tracted to you all the more.
                                                 Ending
 Why do I need you so?
                                                 Ineed you [Ineed you]
Repeat Bridge
Repeat Chorus
                                                            C7
                                                 More than anyone darlin',
                                                                               Fm
                                                 You know that I have from the start.
                                                 So build me up [build me up]
                                                 G7
                                                                               C [hold]
```

California Dreaming - The Mamas and the Papas

[intro] (Dm)

All the leaves are (Dm)brown (C) (Bb)
And the (C)sky is (A7sus4)grey (A7)
I've been for a (F)walk (A7) (Dm)
On a (Bb)winter's (A7sus4)day (A7)
I'd be safe and (Dm)warm (C) (Bb)
If I (C)was in L(A7sus4)A (A7)



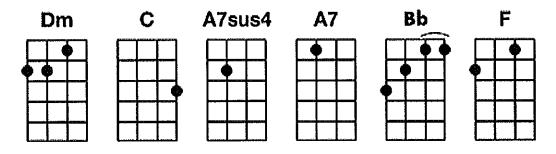
California (Dm)dreamin' (C) (Bb)
On (C)such a winter's (A7sus4)day (A7)

Stopped into a (Dm)church (C) (Bb)
I passed a(C)long the (A7sus4)way (A7)
Well I got down on my (F)knees (A7) (Dm)
And I pre(Bb)tend to (A7sus4)pray (A7)
You know the preacher likes the (Dm)cold (C) (Bb)
He knows I'm (C)gonna (A7sus4)stay (A7)

California (Dm)dreamin' (C) (Bb)
On (C)such a winter's (A7sus4)day (A7)

All the leaves are (Dm)brown (C) (Bb)
And the (C)sky is (A7sus4)grey (A7)
I've been for a (F)walk (A7) (Dm)
On a (Bb)winter's (A7sus4)day (A7)
If I didn't (Dm)tell her (C) (Bb)
I could (C)leave to (A7sus4)day (A7)

California (Dm)dreamin' (C) (Bb)
On (C)such a winter's (A7sus4) day (A7)
(Dm - single strum)



Cat's In The Cradle

Harry Chapin G

Hear this song at http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KUwiNBiqR-c (original key F)

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

[G] My child arrived just the [Bb] other day

He [C] came to the world in the [G] usual way

But there were [G] planes to catch and [Bb] bills to pay

He [C] learned to walk while I [G] was away

And he was [F] talkin' 'fore I knew it and [Dm] as he grew

He'd say [Bb] I'm gonna [Dm] be like [G] you dad

You [Bb] know I'm gonna [Dm] be like [G] you

Chorus: And the [G] cat's in the cradle and the [F] silver spoon [Bb] Little boy blue and the [C] man in the moon [G] When you comin' home dad I [F] don't know when But [Bb] we'll get to[Dm]gether [G] then son You [Bb] know we'll have a [Dm] good time [G] then

[G] My son turned ten just the [Bb] other day

He said [C] Thanks for the ball Dad come [G] on let's play

[G] Can you teach me to throw I said [Bb] not today

I got a [C] lot to do he said [G] that's OK

And he [F] walked away but his [Dm] smile never dimmed

And said [Bb] I'm gonna [Dm] be like [G] him yeah

You [Bb] know I'm gonna [Dm] be like [G] him

[G] Well he came from college just the [Bb] other day

So [C] much like a man I just [G] had to say

[G] Son I'm proud of you can you [Bb] sit for a while

He [C] shook his head and [G] he said with a smile

What I'd [F] really like Dad is to [Dm] borrow the car keys

[Bb] See you [Dm] later can I [G] have them please

[G] I've long since retired my [Bb] son's moved away

I [C] called him up just the [G] other day

I said I'd [G] like to see you if [Bb] you don't mind

He said I'd [C] love to Dad if I could [G] find the time

You see my [F] new job's a hassle and the [Dm] kids have the flu

But it's [Bb] sure nice [Dm] talking to [G] you Dad

It's been [Bb] sure nice [Dm] talking to [G] you

And as I [F] hung up the phone it o[Dm]ccurred to me

He'd [Bb] grown up [Dm] just like [G] me my [Bb] boy was [Dm] just like [G] me



Chorus

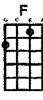
Chorus

846







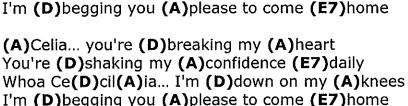




Cecilia - Simon and Garfunkel*

[intro] (E7) and nifty tapping

(A)Celia... you're (D)breaking my (A)heart
You're (D)shaking my (A)confidence (E7)daily
Whoa Ce(D)cil(A)ia... I'm (D)down on my (A)knees
I'm (D)heaging you (A)please to come (E7)home



(A) Making love in the (D)after(A)noon
With Ce(A)cilia... (D)up in (E7)my bed(A)room
(Makin' (A)love) I got up to (D)wash my (A)face
When I (A)come back to bed someone's (E7)taken my (A)place

(A)Celia... you're (D)breaking my (A)heart You're (D)shaking my (A)confidence (E7)daily Whoa Ce(D)cil(A)ia... I'm (D)down on my (A)knees I'm (D)begging you (A)please to come (E7)home Come on (A)home

[whistling solo - same chords as verse]

(A) (A) (D) (A)

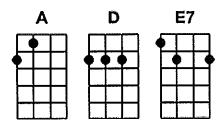
Ho-ho-(A)-home

- (D) (A) (E7) (E7)
- (D) (A) (D) (A)
- (D) (A) (E7) (E7)

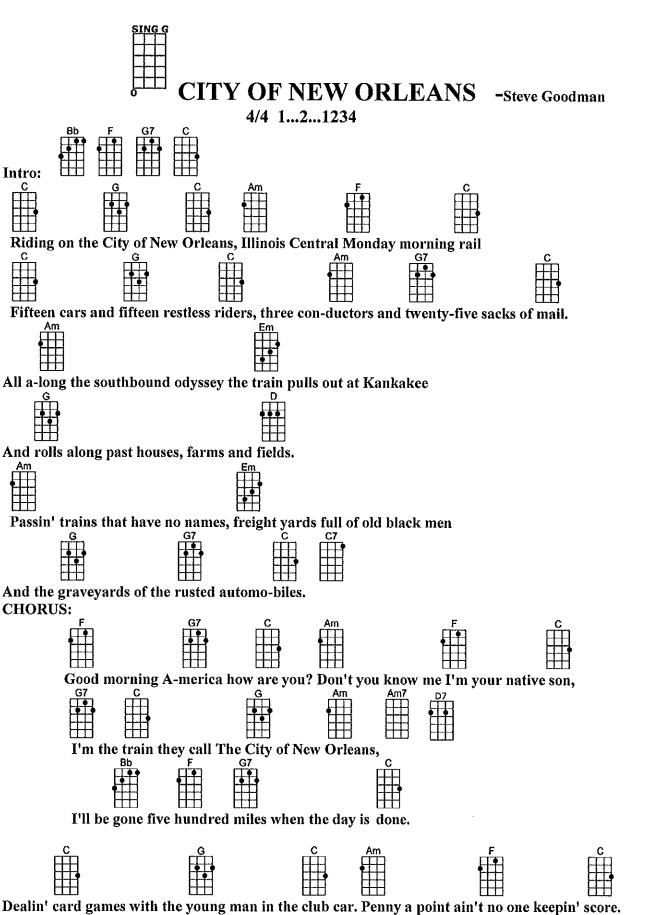
Jubi(D)la(A)tion... she (D)loves me a(A)gain I (D)fall on the (A)floor and I'm (E7)laughing Jubi(D)la(A)tion... she (D)loves me a(A)gain I (D)fall on the (A)floor and I'm (E7)laughing

[outro]

Whoa oh (D)ohh (A)oh... oh (D)oh oh oh (A)oh Oh (D)oh oh oh (A)oh oh oh (E7)oh-oh Whoa oh (D)ohh (A)oh... oh (D)oh oh oh (A)oh Oh (D)oh oh oh (A)oh oh oh (E7)oh-oh (A - single strum)

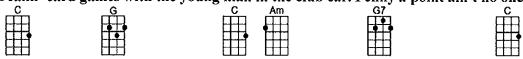






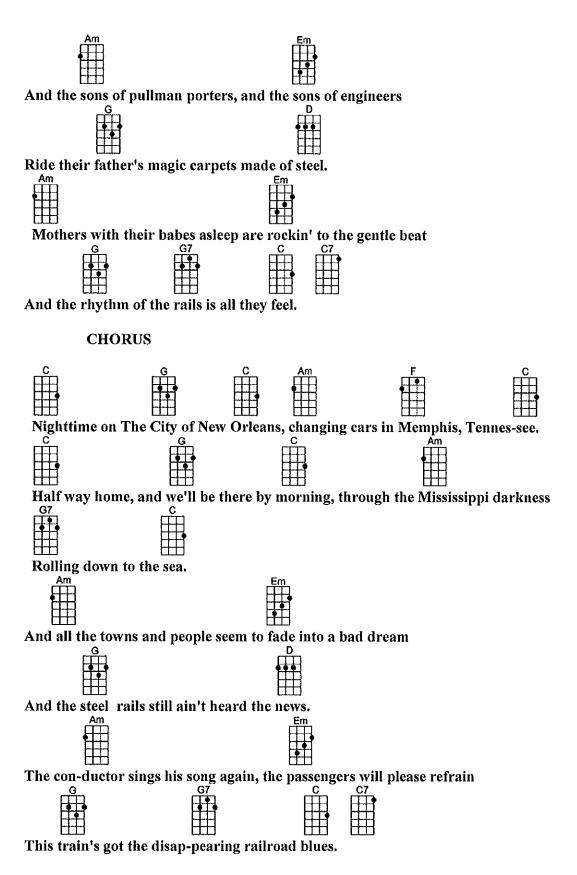
Intro:

CHORUS:



Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle. Feel the wheels rumblin' 'neath the floor.

p. 2 City of New Orleans



CHORUS ("Good night, America)

COME IVIONDAY	,, ————————————————————————————————————
(Jimmy Buffett)	Amaj7 Dmaj7 Amaj7 Dma
144,	I can' thelp it honey, you're that much a part of
G C	Amaj7 Dmaj7
Headin' up to San Francisco	Remember that night in Montana
D G	\mathbf{C} \mathbf{C} \mathbf{D} \mathbf{F} \mathbf{C} \mathbf{G}
For the Labor Day week-end show, C	when we said there'd be no room for doubt
I've got my hush-puppies on I guess I	G C
D G	I hope you're en joyin' the scen'ry
N ever was meant for glitter rock and roll	D G
Am C D D7	I know that it's pretty up there
And, honey, I didn't know, that I'd be missin' you so	C
Chorus:	We can go hikin' on Tuesday
\mathbf{C}	D G
Come Monday it'll be all right	With you I'd walk anywhere
C D	Am C
Come Monday I'll be holdin' you tight	California has worn me quite thin
G Em C D	D D7
I spent four lonely days in a brown L. A. haze	I just can't wait to see you again
C D G	Chorus:
And I just want you back by my side	C G
2 2	Come Monday it'll be all right
G C	Come Manday IIII has hadded over the
Yes, it's been quite a summer	Come Monday I'll be holdin' you tight
D G	G Em C D
Rent-a-cars and west-bound trains	I spent four lonely days in a brown L. A. haze
And now you're off on vacation	C D G And I just want you back by my side
D G	And I just want you back by my side
Somethin' you tried to explain	G Em C D
Am C	I spent four lonely days in a brown L. A. haze
And darlin', it's I love you so	C D F C G
D D7	And I just want you back by my side
That's the reason I just let you go	
Chorus:	
C G	
Come Monday it'll be all right	
C D	
Come Monday I'll be holdin' you tight	

And I just want you back by my side

G Em C D
I spent four lonely days in a brown L. A. haze

Count On Me Bruno Mars

If you ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the sea I'll sail the world to find you If you ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't Am G F I'll be the light to guide you Dm Find out what we're made of When we are called to help our friends in need You can count on me like 1, 2, 3 I'll be there GAnd I know when I need it I can count on you like $\stackrel{Em}{4}$, 3, 2 And you'll be there 'cause that's what friends are supposed to do oh yeah C Em Am C F C ooooooh, oooooo - ooo yeah yeah If you're tossin' and you're turnin and you just can't fall asleep I'll sing a song beside you And if you ever forget how much you really mean to Every day I will remind you Dm Find out what we're made of When we are called to help our friends in need You can count on me like 1, 2, 3 I'll be there GAnd I know when I need it I can count on you like 4, 3, 2 And you'll be there 'cause that's what friends are supposed to do oh yeah C Em Am G F G ooooooh, oooooo - ooo yeah yeah You'll always have my shoulder when you cry

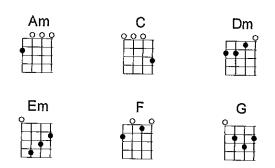
You can count on me like 1, 2, 3 I'll be there

And I know when I need it
I can count on you like 4, 3, 2

And you'll be there

'cause that's what friends are supposed to do oh yeah
C Em Am G
ooooooh, oooooo - ooo

You can count on me 'cause I can count on you



I'll never let go, Never say goodbye (you know)

Desperado By The Eagles

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses ? Em7 A7

You been out ridin' fences for so long now G7

Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons, B7 Em7 A7

These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow

Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy,

She'll beat you if she's able,

Em7

You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet

Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table

A7

But you only want the ones you can't get

D D7 G G7

Desperado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,

Em7

Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home

And freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'

G B7 Em7 A7

Your prison is walkin' through this world all alone

Em

Don't your feet get cold in the winter time ?

The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine

It's hard to tell the night time from the day

You're losin' all your highs and lows

Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away

D D7 G G7

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses

D Em A7

Come down from your fences, open the gate

It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you

B7 Em

You better let somebody love you,

B7 Em Am7

You better let somebody love you before it's too late

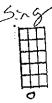






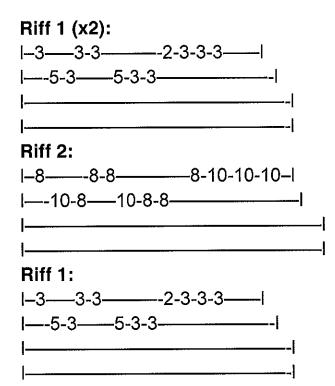
Down By The Riverside-CRD Traditional	sing
(verse 1) C I'm gonna I ay down my burden, down by the riverside, G C Down by the riverside, down by the riverside G C I'm gonna I ay down my burden, down by the ri verside,	
I'm gonna study war no more	
(chorus) F C I ain't a gonna st udy war no more, I ain't a gonna st udy war no more G C F I ain't a gonna st udy war no more, I ain't a gonna st udy war no more C G C I ain't a gonna st udy war no more, I ain't a gonna st udy war no more	
(verse 2)	
Well, I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield, (Where?) down by the riverside Down by the riverside, down by the riverside I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield, (A-ha) down by the riverside I'm gonna study war no more	
(chorus)	
I ain't a gonna study war no more, I ain't a gonna study war no more G C F	
I ain't a gonna study war no more, I ain't a gonna study war no more C G C	
I ain't a gonna study war no more, I ain't a gonna study war no more	
(verse 3) I'm gana join hands with everyone Down by the Riverside, Down by the Riverside of m gone join hands with everyone Down by the riversity of m gone Join bands was no more	<u>.</u>
(Chorus)	

Down on the Corner by CCR



Riff 1 Riff 1 Riff 2 Riff 1 (riffs continue through verses)
Verse 1:
C C Early in the evenin' just about supper time, over by the courthouse,
G C F C they're starting to unwind, four kids on the corner, trying to bring you up,
G C Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp.
Chorus:
F C G C F C Down on the corner, out in the street, Willy and the Poorboys are playin'
G C bring a nickel, tap your feet.
Verse 2:
C G C Rooster hits the washboard, and people just gotta smile, Blinky thumps the
G C F C gut bass and solos for awhile. Poor-boy twangs the rhythm out on his
G C Kalamazoo. And Willy goes in to a dance and doubles on Kazoo.
repeat chorus:
3rd verse:
C G C You don't need a penny just to hang around, but if you got a nickel won't
G C F C you lay your money down. Over on the corner, there's a happy noise,
G C people come from all around to watch the magic boy.
repeat chorus and fade: χ_3
·

Down on the Corner by CCR



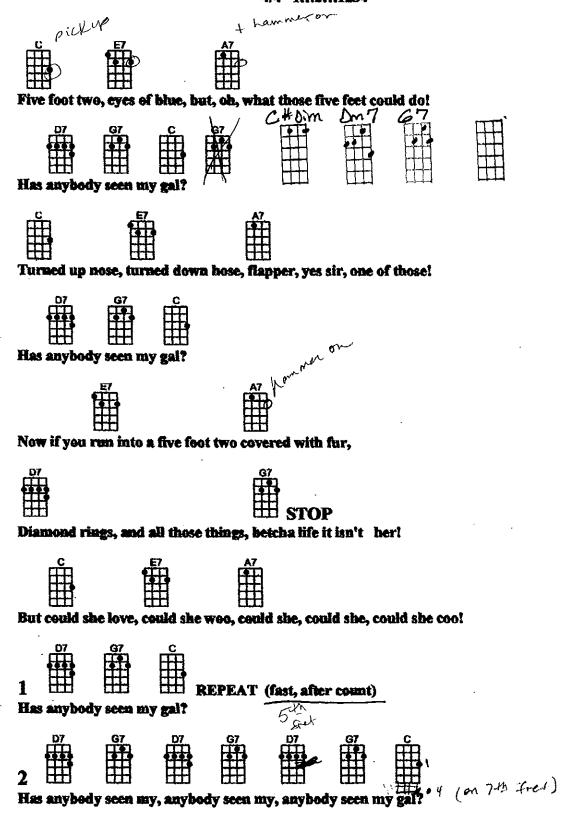
A Dream Is A Wish Your Heart Makes Chords by Disney

+	
Ultimate Guitar Tabs Archive - your #1 source for http://www.ultimate-guitar.com/	tabs!
Over 800,000 guitar, guitar pro and bass tabs! Also columns and guitar forums!	lessons,
Artist: Disney	
Song: A Dream Is A Wish Your Heart Makes	DWD
Key: ©	
C	
A dream is a wish your heart makes	<u></u>
E7 F A7	
When you're fast asleep	
Dm Dm7	
In dreams you will lose your heartache C Dm7 G7	
C Dm7 G7 Whatever you wish for you keep	
Cm	!
	•
Have faith in your dreams and someday Gm7	A JKO
Your rainbow will come smiling through Dm7 A#7	
No matter how your heart is grieving	
	丗
f you keep on believing Dm7 G7 C	
Dm7 G7 C	

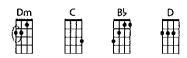
the dream that you wish will come true



FIVE FOOT TWO w. Sam Lewis, Joe Young m. Ray Henderson 4/4 1...2...1234



(The Ballad of) Gilligan's Island





Just [Dm] sit right back and you'll [C] hear a tale, A [Dm] tale of a fateful [C] trip That [Dm] started from this [C] tropic port, A [Bb] board this [C] tiny [Dm] ship

The [Dm] mate was a mighty [C] sailin' man, The [Dm] skipper brave and [C] sure, Five [Dm] passengers set [C] sail that day, For a [Bb] three- [C] hour [Dm] tour A [Bb] three [C] hour [Dm] tour

The [Dm] weather started [C] getting rough, The [Dm] tiny ship was [C] tossed If [Dm] not for the courage of the [C] fearless crew,
The [Bb] Minnow [C] would be [Dm] lost,
The [Bb] Minnow [C] would be [Dm] lost

The [Dm] ship's set ground on the [C] shore of this un [Dm] charted desert [C] isle With [Dm] Gilligan, The [C] Skipper, too, the [Dm] Millionaire, And his [C] wife, The [Dm] movie [C] star, The [Dm] professor and [C] Mary-Ann [Dm] Here on [C] Gilligan's [Dm] Isle!

So, [Dm] this is a tale of our [C] castaways, they're [Dm] here for a long, long [C] time They'll [Dm] have to make the [C] best of things, [Bb] it's an [C] uphill [Dm] climb

The [Dm] first mate and his [C] skipper too will [Dm] do their very [C] best To [Dm] make the others [C] comfortable in the [Bb] tropic [C] island [Dm] nest

No [Dm] phone - no lights, no [C] motorcars, not a [Dm] single luxu [C] ry Just like [Dm] Robinson [C] Crusoe, it's [Bb] primitive [C] as can [Dm] be

So [Dm] join us here each [C] week my friend, You're [Dm] sure to get a [C] smile From [Dm] seven stranded [C] castaways, [Bb] Here on [C] Gilligan's [D] Isle

Hey Jude — The Beatles



D7



Hey (G) Jude, don't make it (D) bad,

Take a (D7) sad song and make it (G) better.

(C)Remember to let her into your (G) heart, then you can (D7) start To make it (G) better. G

Hey (G) Jude, don't be a(D)fraid, You were (D7)made to go out and (G)get her. The (C)minute you let her under your (G)skin, then you begin(D7) To make it (G)better.

(G7)And any time you feel the (C)pain, hey Jude, re-(Am)frain Don't carry the (D7)world upon your (G)shoulders.
(G7)For well you know that it's a (C)fool who plays it (Am) cool By making his (D7)world a little (G)colder, da da da (G7)daa daa (D)daa da (D7) da daa Mmmm

Hey (G)Jude, don't let me (D) down,

You have (D7) found her, now go and (G) get her.

(C)Pemember to let her into your (G) heart, then you co

(C)Remember to let her into your (G) heart, then you can (D7) start To make it (G) better.

(G7)So let it out and let it (C)in, hey Jude, be-(Am)gin
You're waiting for (D7) someone to per- (G) form with.
(G7)And don't you know that it's just (C)you hey Jude, you'll (Am) do
The movement you (D7)need is on your (G)shoulder,
da da da (G7)daa daa (D)daa da (D7) da daa

Hey (G)Jude, don't make it (D) bad, Take a (D7) sad song and make it (G) better.

(C) Remember to let her under your (G)skin, then you'll begin(D7) To make it (G)better, better, better, better, better, better oh.

(G) Na na na (F)na na na na(C)Na na na na, (G)Hey Jude(Repeat and fade.)





Hey There, Delilah (Plain White T's)

[D] Hey there Delilah, What's it [F#m] like in New York City?

I'm a [D] thousand miles away, But girl to [F#m] night you look so pretty, Yes you [Bm] do, [G] Time Square can't [A] shine as bright as [Bm] you, I swear it's [A] true.

[D] Hey there Delilah, Don't you [F#m] worry about the distance, I'm right [D] there if you get lonely, Give this [F#m] song another listen, Close your [Bm] eyes, [G] Listen to my [A] voice it's my dis [Bm] guise, I'm by your [A] side.

Chorus

[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me, [D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me, [D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me, [D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me, What you do to [D] me.

[D] Hey there Delilah, I know [F#m] times are getting hard, But just be [D] lieve me girl some day, I'll pay the [F#m] bills with this guitar, We'll have it [Bm] good, [G] We'll have the [A] life we knew we [Bm] would, My word is [A] good.

[D] Hey there Delilah, I've got [F#m] so much left to say, If every [D] simple song I wrote to you, Would [F#m] take your breath away, I'd write it [Bm] all, [G] Even more in [A] love with me you'd [Bm] fall, We'd have it [A] all.

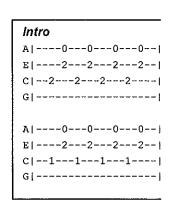
Chorus and Bridge

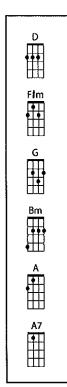
- [D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me, [D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me,
- [D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me, [D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me,
- [G] A thousand miles seems pretty far, But [A] they've got planes and trains and cars,
- [D] I'd walk to you if I had no other [Bm] way
- [G] Our friends would all make fun of us, And [A] we'll just laugh along because, We [D] know that none of them have felt this [Bm] way,
- [G] Delilah I can promise you, That [A] by the time that we get through, The [Bm] world will never ever be the same, And you're to [A] blame.

[D] Hey there Delilah you be [F#m] good, And don't you miss me, Two more [D] years and you'll be done with school, And [F#m] I'll be making history, [Bm] Like I do, [G] You'll know it's [A] all because of [Bm] you,

- [G] We can do what [A] ever we want [Bm] to,
- [G] Hey there De [A] lilah here's to [Bm] you, This one's for [A] you.

Chorus





Ho Hey (The Lumineers)

[C] [Csus4] [C] Ho! [C] [Csus4] [C] Hey! [C] [Csus4] [C] Ho! [C] [Csus4] [C] Ho! [C] [Csus4] [C]

Siral

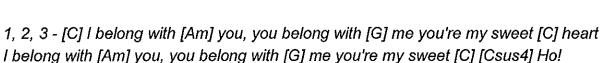
Ho! [C] I've been trying to do it right [Csus4] [C] Hey! [C] I've been living a lonely life [Csus4] [C] Ho! [C] I've been sleeping here instead [Csus4] [C]

Hey! [C] I've been sleeping in my bed, [Csus4] [C]

Ho! [Am] I've been sleeping [G] in my [C] bed [Csus4] [C] Hey!

[C] [Csus4] [C] Ho!

Ho! [C] So show me family [Csus4] [C]
Hey! [C] All the blood that I will bleed [Csus4] [C]
Ho! [C] I don't know where I belong [Csus4] [C]
Hey! [C] I don't know where I went wrong, [Csus4] [C]
Ho! [Am] But I can [G] write a [C] song [Csus4] [C] Hey!



[C] [Csus4] [C] Hey! [C] [Csus4] [C] Ho! [C] [Csus4] [C] Hey!

Ho! [C] I don't think you're right for him [Csus4] [C]

Hey! [C] think of what it might have been if you [Csus4] [C]

Ho! [C] took a bus to Chinatown [Csus4] [C]

Hey! [C] I'd be standing on canal [Csus4] [C]

Ho! [C] and bowery [Csus4] [C] Hey!

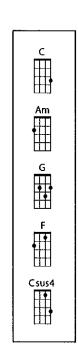
Ho! [Am] and she'd be standing [G] next to [C] me [Csus4] [C] Hey!

1, 2, 3 - [C] I belong with [Am] you, you belong with [G] me you're my sweet [C] heart I belong with [Am] you, you belong with [G] me you're my sweet [C] heart

And [F] love, we [G] need it [C] now Let's [F] hope for [G] some Cause [F] oh, we're [G] bleeding [C] out

[C] I belong with [Am] you, you belong with [G] me you're my sweet [C] heart I belong with [Am] you, you belong with [G] me you're my sweet [C] [Csus4] [C] Ho!

[C] [Csus4] [C] Hey! [C] [Csus4] [C] Ho! [C] [Csus4] [C] Hey!



House of the Rising Sun (abridged) - The Animals

[intro] (Am) (C) (D) (F) (Am) (E7) (Am) (E7) Sing

Here is

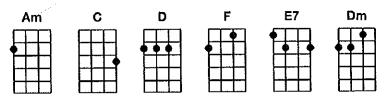
There (Am)is a (C)house in (D)New Orleans (F)
They (Am)call the (C)Rising (E7)Sun (E7)
And it's (Am)been the (C)ruin of (D)many a poor boy (F)
And (Am)God I (E7)know I'm
(Am)one (C) (D) (F)
(Am) (E7) (Am) (E7)

My (Am)mother (C)was a (D)tailor (F)
She (Am)sewed my (C)new blue (E7)jeans (E7)
My (Am)father (C)was a (D)gambling (F)man
(Am)Down in (E7)New Or(Am)leans (E7)

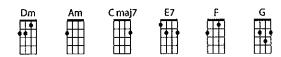
Oh (Am)mother (C) tell your chil(D)dren (F)
Not to (Am)do what (C)I have (E7)done (E7)
(Am)Spend your (C)lives in (D)sin and mise(F)ry
In the (Am)house of the (E7)Rising (Am)Sun (E7)

Well I got (Am)one foot (C) on the (D)platform (F)
And the (Am)other (C)foot on the (E7)train (E7)
I'm (Am)going (C)back to (D)New Orleans (F)
To (Am)wear that (E7)ball and
(Am)chain (C) (D) (F)
(Am) (E7) (Am) (E7)

There (Am)is a (C)house in (D)New Orleans (F)
They (Am)call the (C)Rising (E7)Sun (E7)
And it's (Am)been the (C)ruin of (D)many a poor (F)boy
And (Am)God I (E7)know I'm
(Am)one (C) (D) (F)
(Am) (E7) (Am) (Dm)
(Dm - for four bars) (Am - single strum)



I Will Survive (Gloria Gaynor)





[Am] At first I was afraid I was [Dm] petrified
Kept thinkin' [G] I could never live without you [Cmaj7] by my side;
But then I [F] spent so many nights thinkin'
[Dm] how you did me wrong
And I grew [E7] strong I learned how to get along

[Am] And so you're back from outer [Dm] space
I just walked [G] in to find you here with that sad [Cmaj7] look upon your face
I should have [F] changed that stupid lock
I should have [Dm] made you leave your key
If I'd've [E7] known for just one second you'd be back to bother me

Chorus

[Am] Go on now go, walk out the [Dm] door

Just turn a [G] round now 'cause you're not [Cmaj7] welcome anymore

Weren't [F] you the one who tried to [Dm] hurt me with goodbye

Did I [E7] crumble Did you think I'd lay down and die?

[Am] Oh no, not I, I will sur [Dm] vive Oh as [G] long as I know how to love I [Cmaj7] know I'll stay alive; I've got [F] all my life to live, I've got [Dm] all my love to give and I'll sur [E7] vive, I will survive.

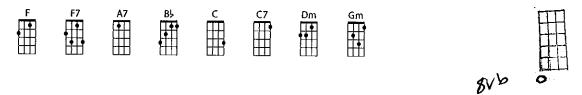
[Am] It took all the strength I had not to [Dm] fall apart Kept trying' [G] hard to mend the pieces of my [Cmaj7] broken heart, And I [F] spent oh so many nights just feeling [Dm] sorry for myself. I used to [E7] cry but now I hold my head up high

[Am] And you see me somebody [Dm] new I'm not that [G] chained up little person [Cmaj7] still in love with you, And so you [F] feel like droppin' in and just ex [Dm] pect me to be free, Now I'm [E7] savin' all my lovin' for someone who's lovin' me

Chorus

[Am] [Dm] [G] [C] [F] [Dm] [E7] [Am]

Just My Imagination (The Temptations)



[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] Ooo [F] ooo [C] ooo [F]

Each [C] day through my window I [F] watch her as she passes [C] by. [F] I [C] say to myself, "You're [F] such a lucky [C] guy." [F] [C] To have a girl like [F] her is truly a dream come [C] true. [F] Out of [C] all of the fellas in the [F] world she belongs to [C] you... [F]

But it was [C] just my imagination [F], [C] running away with me. [F] It was [C] just my imagina [F] tion, running a [C] way with me.. [F] Ooh-hoo-hooh

[C] Soon we'll be [F] married and raise a fami [C] ly. - oh [F] yeah - In a [C] cozy, little home out in the [F] country with two children, maybe [C] three. [F] I tell you, [C] I [F] can visualize it [C] all. [F] This [C] couldn't be a dream for too [F] real it all [C] seems. [F]

But it was [C] just my imagination - [F] once again- [C] running away with me. [F] -telling me- It was [C] just my imagina [F] tion, running a [C] way with me. [F]

[C] Every night, on my knees I pray, "Dear Lord, [F] hear my plea...[C] don't ever let another [F] take her love from me or I will [G] surely die.."Ooh, her love is [C] heavenly; when her arms en [F] fold me,I hear a tender [C] rhapsody [F] but in re [C] ality, [F] she doesn't even [C] know me

It was [C] just my imagination - [F] once again - [C] running away with me. [F] oh - telling me - It was [C] just my imagina [F] tion, running a [C] way with me. [F] - I never met her, but I can't forget her - It was [C] just my imagination running a [C] way with me... [F] Oooo It was [C] just my imagina [F] tion...

Let It Be Me Ukulele Chords by Everly Brothers

_____+ Ultimate Guitar Tabs Archive - your #1 source for tabs! http://www.ultimate-guitar.com/ Over 800,000 guitar, guitar pro and bass tabs! Also lessons, news, columns and guitar forums! Artist: Everly Brothers Song: Let It Be Me #-----# # This file is the author's own work and represents their interpretation of the # # song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. # #_____# Let It Be Me chords The Everly Brothers * I bless the day I found you Bm I want to stay around you C G And so I beg you Let it be me (5) Don't take this heaven from one Bm If you must cling to someone Now and forever Let it be me Bm Each time we meet love G I find complete love Without your sweet love What would life be D So never leave me lonely Em Bm Tell me you love me only And that you'll always Let it be me it be me

The loco-Motion

By Gerry Goffin & Carole King, 1962

Intro: C Am C Am (four beats each)

- [C] Everybody's doin' a [Am] brand new dance now
- [C] C'mon baby [Am] do the Loco-Motion
- [C] I know you'll get to like it if you [Am] give it a chance now
- [C] C'mon baby [Am] do the Loco-Motion
- [F] My little baby sister can [Dm] do it with ease
- [F] It's easier than learning your [D7] ABCs
- So [C] come on, come on, [G] do the Loco-Motion with [C] me

Chorus:

You gotta swing your hips now [F], come on baby Jump [C] up, jump back!
Oh well I [G] think you got the knack

- [C] Now that you can do it [Am] let's make a chain now
- [C] C'mon baby [Am] do the Loco-Motion
- [C] Chug-a chug-a motion like a [Am] railway train now
- [C] C'mon baby [Am] do the Loco-Motion
- [F] Do it nice and easy now don't [Dm] lose control
- A [F] little bit of rhythm and a [D7] lot of soul
- So [C] come on, come on, [G] do the Loco-Motion with [C] me

Chorus (just chords)

- [C] Move around the floor in a [Am] Loco-motion
- [C] C'mon baby [Am] do the Loco-Motion
- [C] Do it holding hands if you [Am] got the notion
- [C] C'mon baby [Am] do the Loco-Motion

There's [F] never been a dance that's so [Dm] easy to do

It [F] even makes you happy when you're [D7] feeling blue

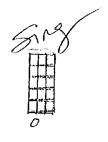
So [C] come on, come on, [G] do the Loco-Motion with [C] me

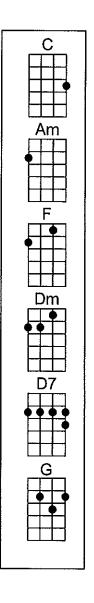
Ending

You gotta swing your hips now

- [F] C'mon do the Loco-Motion
- [C] C'mon do the Loco-Motion Last two lines x 2 >> Then repeat with F to finish on C.

Taken from a Cardiff Uke Nights songbook. See their excellent songbooks at http://www.ukenights.org.uk





Mad World

Tears For Fears

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3gFl2OXySs8 (original key F#)

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

[Am] All around me are fa[C]miliar faces

[G] Worn out places [D] worn out faces

[Am] Bright and early for their [C] daily races

[G] Going nowhere [D] going nowhere

[Am] And their tears are filling [C] up their glasses

[G] No expression [D] no expression

[Am] Hide my head I want to [C] drown my sorrow

[G] No tomorrow [D] no tomorrow



[Am] And I find it kind of [D] funny I find it kind of [Am] sad
The dreams in which I'm [D] dying are the best I've ever [Am] had
I find it hard to [D] tell you cause I find it hard to [Am] take
When people run in [D] circles it's a very very
[Am] Ma[C]d [D] world [Am] Ma[C]d [D] world
[Am] Ma[C]d [D] world [Am] Ma[C]d [D] world

[Am] Children waiting for the [C] day they feel good

[G] Happy birthday [D] happy birthday

[Am] Made to feel the way that [C] every child should

[G] Sit and listen [D] sit and listen.

[Am] Went to school and I was [C] very nervous

[G] No one knew me [D] no one knew me

[Am] Hello teacher tell me [C] what's my lesson

[G] Look right through me [D] look right through me

Repeat Chorus

Repeat Chorus



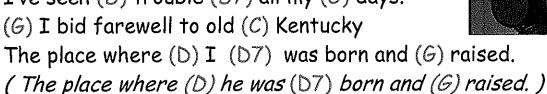
Optional riff

under Mad

Play A3A2A0E3

2

(G) I am a man of constant (C) sorrow I've seen (D) trouble (D7) all my (G) days.



- (G) For six long years I've been in (C) trouble No pleasure (D) here (D7) on earth I've (G) found.
- (G) For in this world I'm bound to (C) ramble I have no (D) friends (D7) to help me (G) now. (He has no (D) friends (D7) to help him (G) now.)
- (G) It's fare thee well my own true (C) lover
 I never (D) expect (D7) to see you (G) again.
 (G) For I'm bound to ride that Northern (C) railroad
 Perhaps I'll (D) die (D7) upon this (G) train.
 (Perhaps he'll (D) die (D7) upon that (G) train.)
- (G) You can bury me in some deep (C) valley
 For many (D) years (D7) where I may (G) lay.
 (G) Then you may learn to love (C) another
 While I am (D) sleeping (D7) in my (G) grave.
 (While he is (D) sleeping (D7) in his (G) grave.)
- (G) Maybe your friends think I'm just a (C) stranger My face you (D) never (D7) will see (G) again.
 (G) But there is one promise that is (C) given,
 I'll meet you (D) on (D7) God's golden (G) shore.
 (He'll meet you (D) on (D7) God's golden (G) shore.)



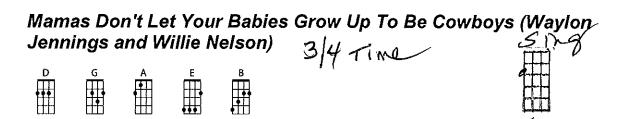












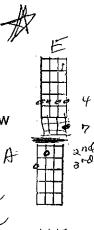
[D] Cowboys ain't easy to love and they're harder to [G] hold They'd [A] rather give you a song than diamonds or [D] gold Lonestar belt buckles and old faded Levi's and [G] each night begins a new day If [A] you don't understand him and he don't die young He'll probably just ride a [D] way

[D] Mamas don't let your babies grow up to be [G] cowboys Don't [A] let them pick guitars and drive them old trucks Make them be doctors and lawyers and [D] such Mamas don't let your babies grow up to be [G] cowboys They'll [A] never stay home and they're always alone Even with someone they [D] love

Key Change (D to E)

- [E] Cowboys like smokey ol' pool rooms and clear mountain [A] mornings
- [B] Little warm puppies and children and girls of the [E] night
 Them that don't know him won't like him and them that do [A] sometimes won't know how to take him
- [B] He ain't wrong, he's just different but his pride won't let him Do the things that make you think he's [E] right

[E] Mamas don't let your babies grow up to be [A] cowboys Don't [B] let them pick guitars and drive them old trucks Make them be doctors and lawyers and [E] such Mamas don't let your babies grow up to be [A] cowboys They'll [B] never stay home and they're always alone Even with someone they [E] love



NEVER BEEN TO SPAIN 3 Dog Night

jing |

C

Well I never been to Spain

But I kinda like the music

4

See the ladies are insane there

And they sure know how to use it

G7

They don't ab use it

F

Never gonna lose it

C

I can't refuse it....hmmmmm...

II

Well I never been to England

But I kinda like the Beatles

Well I headed for Las Vegas

Only made it out to Needles

Can you feel it, must be real it

Feels so good, feels so good

III

Well I never been to heaven

But I've been to Oklahoma

Well they tell me I was born there

But I really don't remember

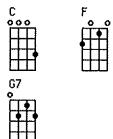
In Oklahoma, not Arizona

What does it matter, what does it matter

Solo

Repeat I, III

Solo

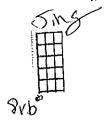


On the Road Again

Willie Nelson, 1979. Ukulele arrangement Austin Ukulele Society, 2011.

Intro

Strum on C until count in



Verse 1

C

On the road again,

E7

Just can't wait to get on the road again

Dm

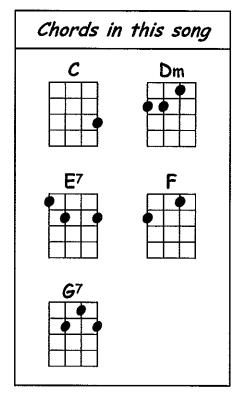
The life I love is makin' music with my friends

F

G7

C

And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain



Verse 2

C

On the road again,

E7

Goin' places that I've never been

Dm

Seein' things that I may never see again,

F

G7

C

And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain

Bridge

F

On the road again,

C

Like a band of gypsies we go down the highway

F

We're the best of friends,

C

G7

[stop]

Insisting that the world be turnin' our way, and our way...

I to Ending (200 time)

and time-through go to — Enling —

Verse 3 [no chords] C Is on is on the road again

Just can't wait to get on the road again

Dm

E7

The life I love is makin' music with my friends

G7

And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain

Reveal Views and Ending

[no chords] C

Is on is on the road again

E7

Just can't wait to get on the road again

The life I love is makin' music with my friends

And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain

G7

And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain

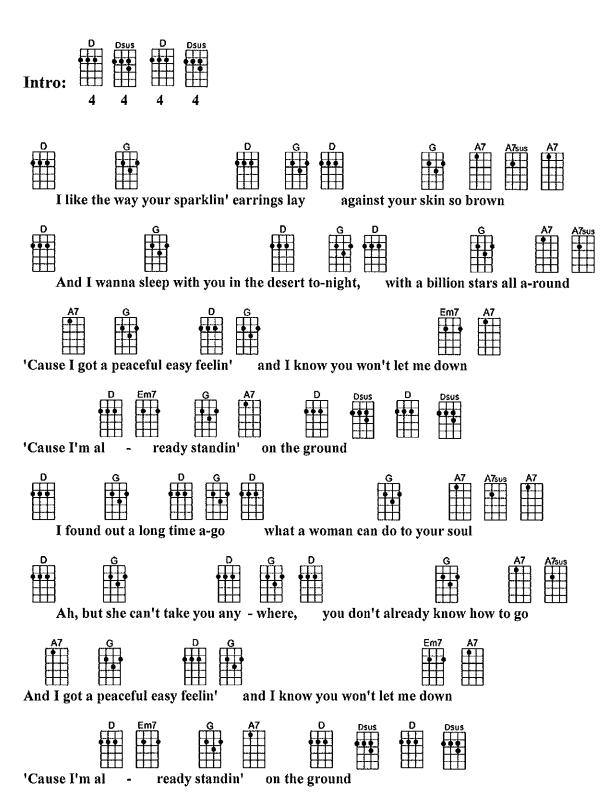
G7

C

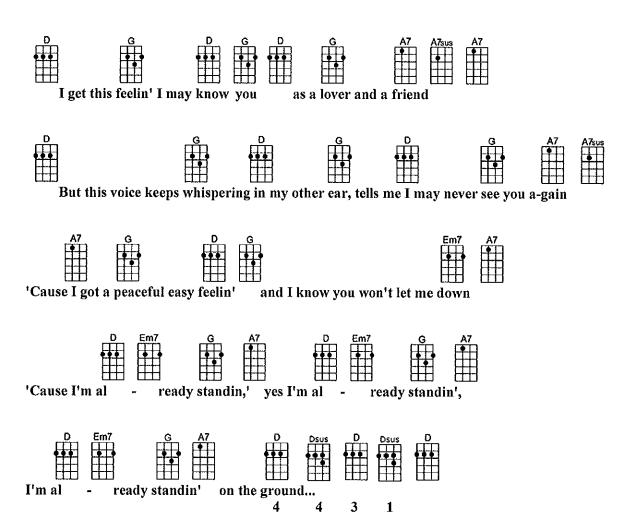
G7 C [hold]

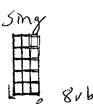
And I can't wait to get on the road a-gaaaaain





p. 2 Peaceful Easy Feeling





Rawhide

by Ned Washington & Dimitri Tiomkin, 1958

[Am] Rollin', rollin', rollin' (4x) Rawhide! Hah! Hah!

Keep [Am] rollin', rollin', rollin',
[C]though the streams are swollen,
Keep them dogies rollin', Rawhide!
Through [Am]rain and wind and weather,
[G]Hell bent for [Am]leather,
[G]Wishin' my [F]gal was by my [E]side.
[Am]All the things I'm missin',
Good [G]vittles, love, and [Am]kissin',
Are [G]waiting at the [Am]end [G]of my [Am]ride.

-> Chorus:

Move 'em [Am]out, head 'em up, Head 'em up, move 'em on.
Move 'em out, head 'em up:
Raw[E]hide.
Cut 'em [Am]out, ride 'em in,
Ride 'em in, cut 'em out,
Cut 'em out, ride [F]'em in:
[E]Raw[Am]hide!
Hah! Hah!

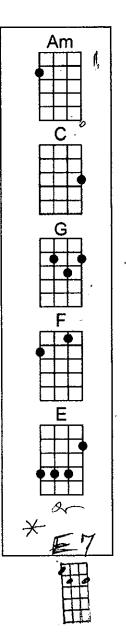
Hah! Hah! (all could sounds: heyaw, gild 14, yip-yip, whistes, car [Am]Movin', movin', sands-new, [C]Though they're disapprovin', Keep them dogies movin', Rawhide!

Don't [Am]try to understand 'em, Just [G]rope an' throw an' brand [Am]'em.

[G]Soon we'll be [F]living high and [E]wide.

[Am]My heart's calculatin', My [G]true love will be [Am]waitin':

[G]Waitin' at the [E]end [G]of my [Am]ride.



Chorus '

[Am] Rollin', rollin', rollin' (4x) Rawhide!

Hah!

Ripple

Robert Hunter 1970, performed by the Grateful Dead. Ukulele arrangement Austin Ukulele Society, 2015.

Intro: 4 beats per chord

C

G G C

C C C G

G G C C

G D C G

Verse 1

G

If my words did glow

C

With the gold of sunshine

C

And my tunes y were played y on a uke y un-strung,

G

Would you hear my voice

C

Come through the music?

G

D

Would you hold it near

C

G

As it were your own?

Verse 2

G

It's a hand-me-down,

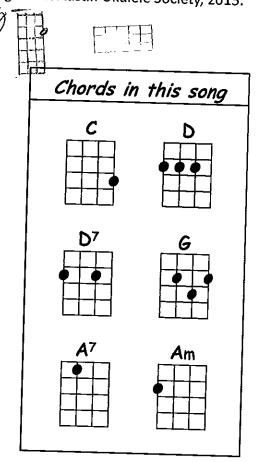
C

The thoughts are broken

C

G

Per-haps \$\mathbf{y}\$ they're better \$\mathbf{y}\$ left \$\mathbf{y}\$ un-sung.



👂 = Pause or take a breath

[hold] = Strum the chord once and let it ring

Ripple

G Verse 4 I don't know, G There is a road, Don't really care. C D No simple highway, Let there be songs C G G Be-tween \$\mathbf{y}\$ the dawn \$\mathbf{y}\$ and the dark \$\mathbf{y}\$ of night. G To fill the air. And if you go Chorus No one may follow, Am D Ripple in still water, That path is for When there is no pebble tossed, G G Your steps a-lone. **A7 D7** Nor wind to blow. Chorus Verse 3 Am Ripple in still water, G Reach out your hand G C When there is no pebble tossed, If your cup be empty. **A7 D7** C Nor wind to blow. If your cup y is full y may it be y a-gain. Verse 5 G Let it be known G You, who choose There is a fountain C To lead, must follow. That was not made G But if 🦻 you fall 👂 you fall 👂 a-lone.

By the hands of men.

G If you should stand C Then who's to guide you? G D If I knew the way I would take you home. Verse 6 G La da da da La da-ah da da-ah da C G Da da da 🦻 da da 🦻 da da da G La da da da C La da-ah da da-ah da

G

D

La-da, da da da-ah

G [hold]

La da da da

Rocket Man

by Elton John and Bernie Taupin, 1969



[Em] She packed my bags last night, pre-[A] flight
[Em] Zero hour, nine [A] a.m.
[C] And I'm gonna be [G] high as a [Am] kite by [D] then
[Em] I miss the earth so much, I [A] miss my wife
[Em] It's lonely out in [A] space

[C] On such a [G] timeless [Am] flight [D]

Chorus:

[G] And I think it's gonna be a long long [C] time
Til touchdown brings me 'round to [G] find
I'm not the man they think I am at [C] home
Oh no, no, [G] no, I'm a [A] rocket man
[C] Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse up [G] here alone

Verse 2:

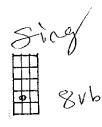
[Em] Mars ain't the kinda place to [A] raise your kids
[Em] In fact it's cold as [A] hell
[C] And there's no one [G] there to [Am] raise them if you [D] did
[Em] And all this science, I don't under[A]stand
[Em] It's just my job five days a [A] week
[C] Rocket [G] man [Am] rocket [D] man

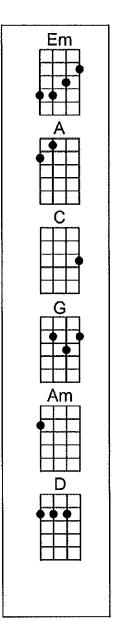
Chorus:

[G] And I think it's gonna be a long long [C] time
Til touchdown brings me 'round to [G] find
I'm not the man they think I am at [C] home
Oh no, no, [G] no, I'm a [A] rocket man
[C] Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse [G] up here alone

[C] And I think it's gonna be a [G] long long time

[C] And I think it's gonna be a [G] long long time





Rose Chords (ver 3) by Bette Midler

G D
Some say love, it is a river,
C D G
That drowns the tender reed
C D G
That leaves your soul to bleed
Bm Em
Some say love it is a hunger,
C D
An endless acheing need
G D

I say love it is a flower and C D G
You its only seed

G D
It's the heart afraid of breaking C D G
That never learns to dance

(G) D

It's the dream afraid of waking

C D G

That never takes a chance

Em
It's the one, who won't be taken
C
D

Who cannot seem to give

G

D

And the soul afraid of dying

C D G
That never learns to live

When the night has been too lonely

C
D
G
And the road has been too long

(G)
D
And you feel that love is only

C
D
G
For the lucky and the strong

Bm
Em
Just remember in the winter

C Dsus 1 - D

Far beneath the bitter snc - DW

G D

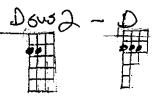
Lies the seed that with the sun's love,

C D G

In the spring becomes the rose







This file is the author's own work and represents their interpretation of the song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research.

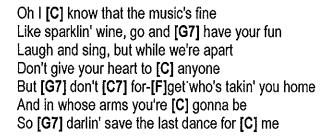
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END

Save The last Dance for Me

By Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman, 1960

You can [C] dance every dance with the guy
Who gives you the eye, let him [G7] hold you tight
You can smile every smile for the man
Who held your hand neath the [C] pale moon light
But [G7] don't [C7] for-[F]get who's takin' you home
And in whose arms you're [C] gonna be
So [G7] darlin' save the last dance for [C] me

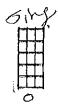


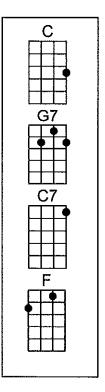
[N. C.] Baby don't you know I [G7] love you so? Can't you feel it when we [C] touch?
[N. C.] I will never, never [G7] let you go
I love you oh so [C] much

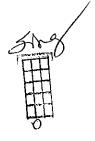
You can [C] dance, go and carry on till the night is gone And it's [G7] time to go
If he asks if you're all alone, can he walk you home
You must [C] tell him no
'Cause [G7] don't [C7] for-[F]get who's takin' you home
And in whose arms you're [C] gonna be
So [G7] darlin' save the last dance for [C] me

Oh I [C] know that the music's fine
Like sparklin' wine, go and [G7] have your fun
Laugh and sing, but while we're apart
Don't give your heart to [C] anyone
But [G7] don't [C7] for-[F]get who's takin' you home
And in whose arms you're [C] gonna be
So [G7] darlin' save the last dance for [C] me

So [G7] don't [C7] for-[F]get who's takin' you home And in whose arms you're [C] gonna be So [G7] darlin' save the last dance for [C] me







Sentimental Journey

By Bud Green, Les Brown and Ben Homer. 1945

[A] Gonna take a sentimental journey, Gonna set my [E7] heart at ease.

[A] Gonna make a [D7] sentimental journey,

[A] To renew old [E7] memo-[A]ries.

[A] Got my bags, got my reservations, Spent each dime | [E7] could afford.

[A] Like a child in [D7] wild anticipation,

[A] I long to hear that, [E7] "All a-[A]board!"

[D] Seven, that's the time we leave at [A] seven I'll be waitin' up at [B7] heaven, Countin' every mile of [E7] railroad [Bm7] track, that [Edim] takes me [E7] back.

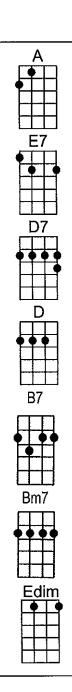
[A] Never thought my heart could be so yearny. Why did I de-[E7]cide to roam?

[A] Cotta take that [D7] sentimental journey.

[A] Gotta take that [D7] sentimental journey,

[A] Sentimental [E7] journey [A] home.

Repeat song.



50%

Side By Side

By Harry Woods, 1927

Oh, we [C] ain't got a barrel of [F] mon-[C]ey, Maybe we're ragged and [F]fun-[C]ny But we'll [F] travel along [C] Singing a [A7] song [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side

[C] Don't know what's comin' [F] to-[C]morrow Maybe it's trouble and [F] sor-[C]row
But we'll [F] travel the road
[C] Sharing our [A7] load
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side

[E7] Through all kinds of weather [A7] What if the sky should fall? Just as [D7] long as we're together, [G7] it doesn't matter at all.

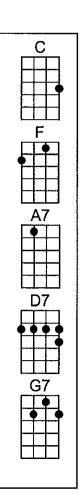
When they've [C] all had their quarrels and [F] par-[C]ted We'll be the same as we [F] star-[C]ted Just [F] traveling along [C] Singing a [A7] song [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side

Every [C] time that I started to [F] tra-[C]vel And when I'm hitting the [F] gra-[C]vel There's [F] one pal who'll be [C] Always with [A7] me [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side

Now it [C] isn't a gal or a [F] fel-[C]ler But I'm all ready to [F] tell [C] yer That [F] things are okay [C] Just as long as we [A7] stray [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side

[E7] Other pals may shake me [A7] When my money's all gone But this [D7] pal will make me [G7] Keep carrying on

And when [C] I see trouble a [F] com-[C]in'
On my uke I'll start [F] strum-[C]ming
And [F]that's how we lose
[C] All of the [A7] blues
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side!



- Someone To Lava Ukulele Chords (ver 2) by Misc Soundtrack

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 columns and quitar forums!
Artist: Misc Soundtrack
Song: Lava - Someone To Lava
Artist: Kuana Torres Kahele, Napua Greig & James Ford Murphy
This is the full song to the new Pixar short 'Lava' that plays before the movie 'Inside Out'.
I couldn't find any complete songs online, so I made my own based off of the soundtrack and chords from
watching YouTube videos of the director playing a clip of the song. Enjoy!!
[Intro]
C G7 F C G7
[Verse 1]
                     G7
A long long time ago there was a volcano
                      С
living all alone in the middle of the sea.
                     G7
He sat high above his bay watching all the couples play,
                C
and wishing that he had someone too.
And from his lava came this song of hope that he sang
                  C
out loud every day for years and years.
[Chorus]
                 C
I have a dream I hope will come true
that you're here with me and I'm here with you.
I wish that the earth, sea, the sky up above
             G7
will send me someone to la-va.
F G C
[Verse 2]
                           G7
Years of singing all alone turned his lava into stone
                   С
until he was on the brink of extinction.
                            G7
But little did he know that living in the sea below
another volcano was listening to his song
Every day she heard his tune her lava grew and grew
because she believed his song was meant for her.
                        G7
Now she was so ready to meet him above the sea
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as he sang his song of hope for the last time.

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[Chorus]
I have a dream I hope will come true
that you're here with me and I'm here with you.
I wish that the earth, sea, the sky up above
  G7
will send me someone to la-va.
[Verse 3]
Rising from the sea below stood a lovely volcano
                     C
looking all around but she could not see him.
He tried to sing to let her know that she was not there alone
but with no lava his song was all gone
He filled the sea with his tears and watched his dreams disappear
as she remembers what his song meant to her.
[Chorus]
I have a dream I hope will come true
that you're here with me and I'm here with you.
I wish that the earth, sea, the sky up above
will send me someone to la-va
[Verse 4]
Oh they were so happy to finally meet above the sea
all together now their lava grew and grew.
No longer are they all alone with aloha as their new home
and when you visit them this is what they sing.
[Chorus 2]
I have a dream I hope will come true
that you'll grow old with me and I'll grow old with you.
We thank the earth, sea, the sky we thank too
F G7 C
I lava you
F G7 C
I lava you
F G7 C
I lava you
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Swinging On A Star

by Johhny Burke & Jimmy Van Heusen, sung by Bing Crosby 1944



Chorus:

Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star? Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar? And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are [D7] Or would you rather be a [G] mule? (pig?, fish?)

A [G] mule is an [C] animal with [G] long funny [C] ears [G] Kicks up at [C] anything he [G] hears.
His [A7] back is brawny but his [D7] brain is weak
He's [Em7] just plain [A7] stupid with a [D7] stubborn streak
And by the [G] way, if you [C] hate to go to [G] school. [E7]
[Am7] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] mule.

Chorus

A [G] pig is an [C] animal with [G] dirt on his [C] face His [G] shoes are a [C] terrible [G] disgrace. He [A7] has no manners when he [D7] eats his food He's [Em7] fat and [A7] lazy and [D7] extremely rude But if you [G] don't care a [C] feather or a [G] fig [E7] [Am7] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] pig.

Chorus

A [G] fish won't do [C] anything, but [G] swim in a [C] brook, He [G] can't write his [C] name or read a [G] book.

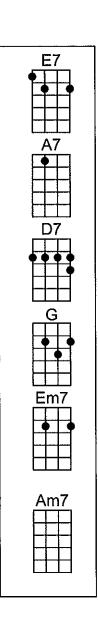
To [A7] fool the people is his [D7] only thought

And [Em7] though he's [A7] slippery, he [D7] still gets caught

But then if [G] that sort of [C] life is what you [G] wish [E7]

[Am7] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] fish.

And all the [E7] monkeys aren't in the [A7] zoo Every [D7] day you meet quite a [G] few. So you [E7] see it's all up to [A7] you [D7] You can be better than you [G] are, [Em7] [Am7] You could be [D7] swingin' on a [G] star.



This song is cribbed from a Cardiff Uke Nights songbook. See their great songbooks at http://www.ukenights.org.uk

Take it Easy

The Eagles, 1972



Well I'm a [G]runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load I've got seven women [D]on my [C]mind [G]Four that wanna own me, [D]two that wanna stone me [C]One says she's a friend of [G]mine

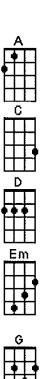
Take it ea[Em]sy, take it ea[C]sy
Don't let the [Am]sound of your own [C]wheels drive you [Em]crazy [D]
Lighten up [C]while you still [G]can
Don't even [C]try to under[G]stand
Just find a [Am]place to make your [C]stand, and take it ea[G]sy

Well, I'm a [G]standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona Such a fine [D]sight to [C]see It's a [G]girl my lord in a [D]flat-bed Ford Slowin' [C]down to take a look at [G]me

Come on, ba[Em]by, don't say [C]may[G]be
I gotta [Am]know if your sweet [C]love is gonna [Em]save [D]me
We may [C]lose and we may [G]win, though we may [C]never be here [G]again
So open [Am]up I'm climbin' [C]in, so take it ea[G]sy

Well, I'm a [G]runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load Got a world of trouble [D]on my [C]mind [G]Lookin' for a lover who [D]won't blow my cover, she's [C]so hard to [G]find Take it ea[Em]sy, take it [C]ea[G]sy Don't let the [Am]sound of your own [C]wheels make you [Em]crazy [D]

Come on [C]ba[G]by, don't say [C]may[G]be
I gotta [Am]know if your sweet [C]love is gonna [G]save me



Teach Your Children Crosby Stills Nash and Young

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

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

Uke 1 D G D A A7*
Uke 2...A|12 9 9 77 5 5 4 2 0 5 7 99 7 54..

[D] You who are on the [G] road

Must have a [D] code that you can [A] live by [A7*]

And [D] so become your[G]self

Because the [D] past is just a [A] goodbye

[D] Teach your children [G] well
Their father's [D] hell did slowly [A] go by [A7*]
And [D] feed them on your [G] dreams
The one they [D] picks the one you'll [A] know by

[D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why
If they told you you will [D] cry
So just look at them and [Bm] sigh [G] [A]
And know they [D] love you [G] [D] [A] [A7*]...

And [D] you of tender [G] years

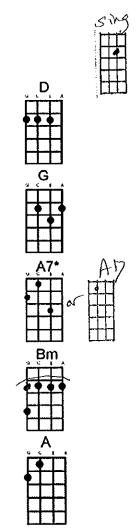
Can't know the [D] fears that your elders [A] grew by [A7*]

And so please [D] help them with your [G] youth

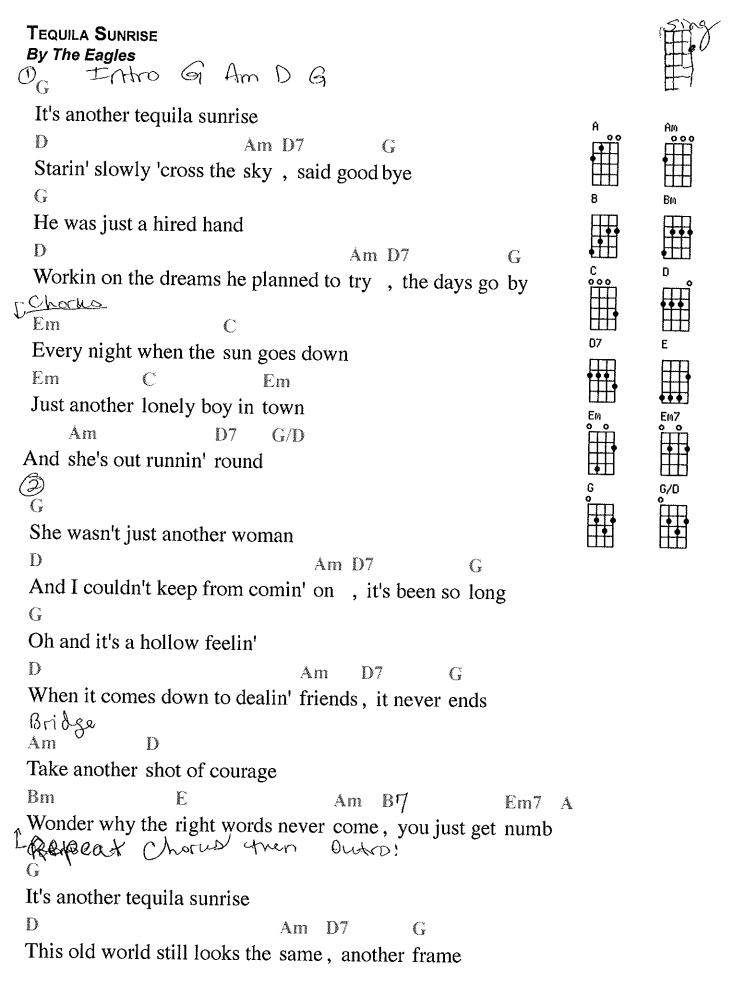
They seek the [D] truth before they [A] can die

[D] Teach your parents [G] well
Their children's [D] hell will slowly [A] go by [A7*]
And [D] feed them on your [G] dreams
The one they [D] picks the one you'll [A] know by

[D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why
If they told you you will [D] cry
So just look at them and [Bm] sigh [G] [A]
And know they [D] love you [G] [D] [A] [D]



	Teach Your Children Crosby Stills Nash and Young	W/ counter	
	Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EkaKwXddT_I (play along in this key)	melody	
	From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook <u>www.scorpexuke.com</u>	<u>וֹדֹדוֹ</u>	
	Uke 1 D G D A A' Uke 2A 12 9 9 77 5 5 4 2 0 5 7 99 7 54	7*	
	[D] You who are on the [G] road	, G	
	Must have a [D] code that you can [A] live by [A	7*1	
	And [D] so become your[G]self		AD
	Because the [D] past is just a [A] goodbye	A7*	1
	[D] Teach your children [G] well		or H
	Their father's [D] hell did slowly [A] go by [A7*]	B.m.	.
	And [D] feed them on your [G] dreams		
	The one they [D] picks the one you'll [A] know b	y H	
	[D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why	, A.	
	If they told you you will [D] cry	M	
	So just look at them and [Bm] sigh [G] [A]		
	And know they [D] love you [G] [D] [A] [A7*]		
Count	200 D- 11012 1000 D- 1101 CO 00		
<u></u>	And [D] you of tender [G] years	must be	free
	Can't know the IDI fears that your elders [A] gre	ew by [A/*]	
	And so please [D] help them with your [G] yout	h you belie	ive iv
	And so please [D] help them with your [G] yout They seek the [D] truth before they [A] can die	(ive in	
	[D] Teach your parents [G] well		•
	Their children's [D] hell will slowly [A] go by [A7	·*]	
	" -	1	
	And [D] feed them on your [G] dreams		
	The one they [D] picks the one you'll [A] know be	ру	
	[D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why		
	If they told you you will [D] cry		
	So just look at them and [Bm] sigh [G] [A]		
	And know they [D] love you [G] [D] [A] [D]	.•	
	Will will be to the feet for feet for the feet		

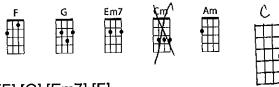


THREE LITTLE BIRDS Bob Marley	
I	
5' NY	C F
	F7 6 H
3~	
C Dont worry about a thing,	
F C	
cause every little thing gonna be all right.	
C	
Singin: dont worry about a thing,	
F	
cause every little thing gonna be all right!	
C	
Rise up this mornin,	
\mathbf{G}	
Smiled with the risin sun,	
\mathbf{F}	
Three little birds	
<u>C</u>	
Pitch by my doorstep	
C C	
Singin sweet songs	
G Of melodies pure and true,	
F7 C	
Sayin, (this is my message to you-ou-ou)	
С	
Singin: dont worry bout a thing,	
F	
cause every little thing gonna be all right.	

```
Singin: dont worry (dont worry) bout a thing,
cause every little thing gonna be all right!
Rise up this mornin,
Smiled with the risin sun,
Three little birds
Perch by my doorstep
Singin sweet songs
Of melodies pure and true,
        F7
Sayin, (this is my message to you-ou-ou)
        C
Singin: dont worry about a thing, worry about a thing, oh!
Every little thing gonna be all right. dont worry!
Singin: dont worry about a thing - I wont worry!
cause every little thing gonna be all right.
REPEAT
Ending
 ---3-3-3--5-3-----
```

Kage x

Time After Time (Cyndi Lauper)





[F] [G] [Em7] [F] [F] [G] [Em7] [F]

- [F] Lyin' [C] in my [F] bed I [C] hear the [F] clock [C] tick and [F] think of [C] you
- [F] Caught [C] up in [F] cir [C] cles, con [F] fusi [C] on is [F] nothing [C] new
- [F] Flash [G] back [Em7] warm [F] nights almost [G] left be [Em7] hind
- [F] Suit [G] case of [Em7] mem' [F] ries time after...
- [F] Some [C] times you [F] picture [C] me, I'm [F] walk [C] in' too [F] far a [C] head [F] You're [C] calling [F] to [C] me, I [F] can't [C] hear what [F] you've [C] said Then [F] you [G] say [Em7] go [F] slow I [G] fall be [Em7] hind [F] The [G] second [Em7] hand un [F] winds



If you're [G] lost you can look and you [Am] will find me [F] time after [C] time If you [G] fall I will catch you I'll [Am] be waiting [F] time after [C] time If you're [G] lost you can look and you [Am] will find me [F] time after [C] time If you [G] fall I will catch you [Am] I will be waiting [F] time after [C] time

[F] [G] [Em7] [F] [F] [G] [Em7] [F]

- [F] Aft [C] er my [F] picture [C] fades and [F] dark [C] ness has [F] turned to [C] grey
- [F] Watch [C] in' through [F] win [C] dows, you're [F] wonder [C] ing if [F] I'm o [C] kay
- [F] Sec [G] rets [Em7] sto [F] len from [G] deep in [Em7] side
- [F] The [G] drum beats [Em7] out of [F] time

Chorus

- [F] You [G] said [Em7] go [F] slow I [G] fall be [Em7] hind
 - [F] The [G] second [Em7] hand un [F] winds

Chorus

- [F] Time after [C] time [F] time after [C] time
- [F] Time after [C] time [F] time after [C] time



"When I'm Sixty-Four" by the Beatles

Intro:

[C] [F] [G] [C]

[C]When I'm old and losing my hair, many years from [G7]now, Will you still be sending me a Valentine?
Birthday greetings, [C]bottle of wine?
If I'd been out to quarter to three
IC7]Would you lock the [F]door?
Will you still [Fm]need me, [C]will you still [A]feed me,
ID]When I'm [G7]sixty-[C]four?

[Am] [G] [Am]

[Am]You'll be older, [E]too [Am]And if you [Dm]say the word, [F]I could [G]stay with [C]you [G]

[C]I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights have [G7]gone. You can knit a sweater by the fireside, Sunday mornings [C]go for a ride.
Doing the garden, digging the weeds,
[C7]Who could ask for [F]more?
Will you still [Fm]need me, [C]will you still [A]feed me,
[D]When I'm [G7]sixty-[C]four?

[Am]Ev'ry summer we could rent a cottage in the Isle of [G]Wight, if it's not too [Am]dear
[Am]We shall scrimp and [E]save
[Am]Grandchildren [Dm]on your knee
[F]Vera, [G]Chuck and [C]Dave [G]

[C]Send me a post-card, drop me a line,
Stating point of [G7]view
Indicate precisely what you mean to say,
Yours sincerely [C]wasting away
Give me your answer fill in a form,
[C7]Mine forever [F]more
Will you still [Fm]need me, [C]will you still [A]feed me,
[D]When I'm [G7]sixty-[C]four?

Go back to Ukulele Boogaloo Songbook.



WHY DO FOOLS FALL IN LOVE

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

