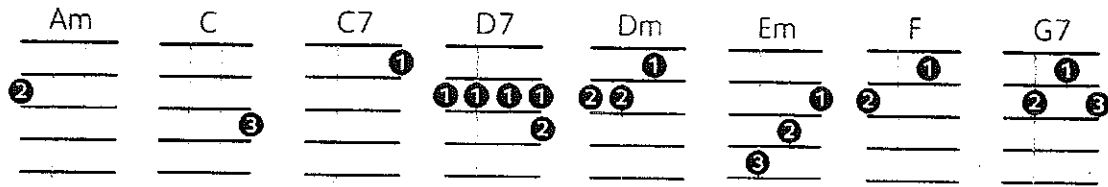


All I Have to Do is Dream



Intro = 2x [C] [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Drea-ea-ea-ea- [Am] eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream
 [C] Drea-ea-ea-ea- [Am] eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream

When [C] I want [Am] you [Dm] in my [G7] arms
 When [C] I want [Am] you [Dm] and all your [G7] charms
 When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
 [C] Drea-ea-ea-ea- [Am] eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream

When [C] I feel [Am] blue [Dm] in the [G7] night
 And [C] I need [Am] you [Dm] to hold me [G7] tight
 When [C] ever I [Am] want you [Dm] all I have to [G7] do is
 [C] Drea-ea-[F]ea-[C]eam [C7]

[F] I can make you mine [Em] taste your lips of wine
 [Dm] Anytime [G7] night or [C] day [C7]
 [F] Only trouble is [Em] gee whiz
 I'm [D7] dreaming my life [G7] away
 I [C] need you [Am] so [Dm] that I could [G7] die
 I [C] love you [Am] so [Dm] and that is [G7] why
 When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
 [C] Drea-ea- [F] ea- [C] eam [C7]

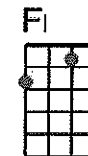
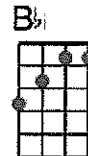
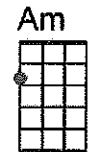
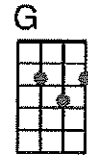
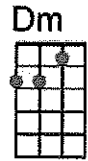
[F] I can make you mine [Em] taste your lips of wine
 [Dm] Anytime [G7] night or [C] day [C7]
 [F] Only trouble is [Em] gee whiz
 I'm [D7] dreaming my life [G7] away

I [C] need you [Am] so [Dm] that I could [G7] die
 I [C] love you [Am] so [Dm] and that is [G7] why
 When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
 [C] Drea-ea-ea-ea-[Am]eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream *[x3 Fading]*

All My Loving

3

Close your (Dm) eyes and I'll (G) kiss you,
(C) Tomorrow I'll (Am) miss you
(F) Remember I'll (Dm) always be (Bb) true. (G)
And then (Dm) while I'm (G) away,
I'll write (C) home every (Am) day
And I'll (F) send all my (G) loving to (C) you.



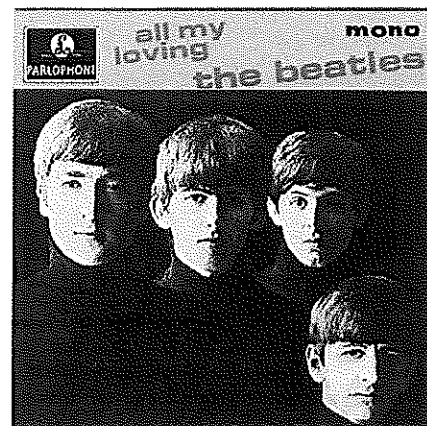
I'll pre(Dm)tend that I'm (G) kissing
The (C) lips I am (Am) missing,
And (F) hope that my (Dm) dreams will come (Bb) true. (G)
And then (Dm) while I'm (G) away,
I'll write (C) home every (Am) day
And I'll (F) send all my (G) loving to (C) you.

All my (Am) loving, I will send to (C) you.
All my (Am) loving. Darling I'll be (C) true.

Close your (Dm) eyes and I'll (G) kiss you,
(C) Tomorrow I'll (Am) miss you
(F) Remember I'll (Dm) always be (Bb) true. (G)
And then (Dm) while I'm (G) away,
I'll write (C) home every (Am) day
And I'll (F) send all my (G) loving to (C) you.

All my (Am) loving, I will send to (C) you.
All my (Am) loving. Darling I'll be (C) true.

All my (Am) loving...
Aaaallll my (C) loving, OOoooo
All my (Am) loving, I will send to (C) you.



Are You Lonesome Tonight TDU Y-13 5-7-13
Waltz, Elvis Presley, Henry Burr,

Pg 13
Yellow
Book

/G /Gmaj7 /GL /
Are you lonesome tonight, Do you miss me tonight?

/G /E7 /Am /
Are you sorry, we drifted apart?

/D7# / / /
Does your memory stray, to a bright summer day,

/D7~~or~~ / /G /
When I kissed you and called you sweetheart?

/G7 / /C /
Do the chairs in your parlour, seem empty and bare?

/A7 / /D7~~or~~ /D7 HI
Do you gaze at your doorstep and picture me there?

/G /Gmaj7 /A7 /
Is your heart filled with pain? Shall I come back again?

/D7 / /G /
Tell me dear, are you lonesome tonight?

Big Rock Candy Mountain

Hear this song at: http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=c6kv_eGSGZ4 (play along in this key)

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

[C] One evening as the sun went down and the jungle [G7] fire was [C] burning
 Down the track came a hobo hikin' and he said boys [G7] I'm not [C] turning
 I'm [F] headed for a [C] land that's [F] far a [C] way be [F] side the crystal [G7] fountains
 So [C] come with me we'll go and see the big rock [G7] candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains there's a [F] land that's fair and [C] bright
 Where the [F] handouts grow on [C] bushes and you [F] sleep out every [G7] night
 Where the [C] boxcars all are [C7] empty and the [F] sun shines every [C] day
 On the [F] birds and the [C] bees and the [F] cigarette [C] trees
 The [F] lemonade [C] springs where the [F] bluebird [C] sings
 In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

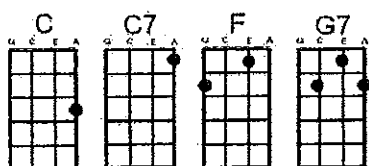
[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains all the [F] cops have wooden [C] legs
 And the [F] bulldogs all have [C] rubber teeth and the [F] hens lay soft boiled [G7] eggs
 The [C] farmers' trees are [C7] full of fruit and the [F] barns are full of [C] hay
 Oh I'm [F] bound to [C] go where there [F] ain't no [C] snow
 Where the [F] rain don't [C] fall and the [F] wind don't [C] blow
 In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains you [F] never change your [C] socks
 And the [F] little streams of [C] alcohol come a-[F] tricklin' down the [G7] rocks
 The [C] brakemen have to [C7] tip their hats and the [F] railroad bulls are [C] blind
 There's a [F] lake of [C] stew and of [F] whiskey [C] too
 You can [F] paddle all a [C] round 'em in a [F] big ca [C] noe
 In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

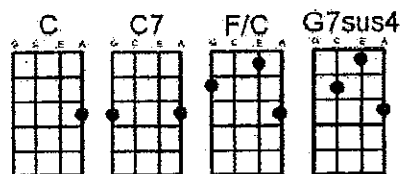
[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains the [F] jails are made of [C] tin
 And [F] you can walk right [C] out again as [F] soon as you are [G7] in
 There [C] ain't no short-handled [C7] shovels no [F] axes saws or [C] picks
 I'm a-[F] going to [C] stay where you [F] sleep all [C] day
 Where they [F] hung the [C] jerk who in [F] vented [C] work
 In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

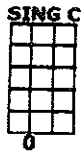
Whistle line 1 and line 4 of verse: [C] [C7] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]

I'll [F] see you [C] all this [F] coming [C] fall in the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains



Alternative chords
 for enhanced
 bluegrass effect...





CAN'T HELP FALLING IN LOVE

Reggae-ish

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

Intro: (2 beats each)

Wise men say only fools rush in

But I can't help falling in love with you

Shall I stay? Would it be a sin

If I can't help falling in love with you

Chy? Strum?
Like a river flows, surely to the sea

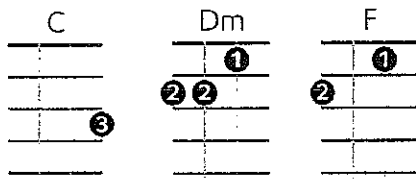
Darling, so it goes, some things are meant to be

Take my hand, take my whole life, too

Strum w/ mel.
For I can't help falling in love with you

Strum w/ mel.
For I can't help falling in love with you

Don't Worry; Be Happy



Whistle 2x [C], [F], [C]

[C] Here's a little song I wrote, [Dm] and you can learn it note for note,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

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

Ooh's 2x [C], [F], [C]

[C] Aint got no place to lay your head, [Dm] somebody came and took your bed,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

The Landlord say your rent is late, [Dm] he may have to litigate,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Whistle 2x [C], [F], [C]

[C] Aint got no cash, aint got no style, [Dm] aint got no goal to make you smile,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Cos when you worry, your face will frown, [Dm] and that will bring everybody down,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Ooh's 2x [C], [F], [C]

[C] Here's a little song I wrote, [Dm] and you can learn it note for note,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

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

Whistle *fade over* 3x [C], [F], [C]

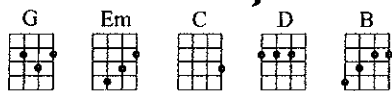
Hallelujah

Words and Music by
LEONARD COHEN

FIRST NOTE



Stately



G Em

1. Now I've heard there was a sec - ret chord that
2. faith was strong, but you need - ed proof. You
3. say I took the name in vain,
4. did my best, it was - n't much. I

G Em C D

Dav - id played and it pleased the Lord. But you don't real - ly care for mus - ic,
saw her bath - ing on the roof; her beau - ty and the moon - light o - ver -
I don't e - ven know the name. But if I did, well real - ly, what's it
could - n't feel, so I tried to touch. I've told the truth, I did - n't come to

G D G C D

do you? It goes like this: the fourth, the fifth, the
threw you. She tied you to a kitch - en chair; she
to you? There's a blaze of light in ev - 'ry word; it
fool you. And e - ven though it all went wrong, I'll

Em C D B

min - or fall, the maj - or lift; the haf - fled king com - pos - ing "hal - le -
broke your throne and she cut your hair, and from your lips she drew the "hal - le -
does - n't mat - ter which you heard, the ho - ly or the bro - ken "hal - le -
stand be - fore the Lord of song with noth - ing on my tongue, but "hal - le -

Em C Em

lu - jah." } Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -
lu - jah." }
lu - jah." }
lu - jah." }

1.-3. 4.
G D G D G D

lu - jah, hal - le - lu jah. 2. Your lu - jah, hal - le -
3. You
4. I

C Em C G D

lu - jah. Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah. Hal - le - lu jah, hal - le -

Repeat and fade

C Em C G D

lu - jah. Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah. Hal - le - lu jah. Hal - le -

Happy Trails TUC 03-05-14

(REAL SLOW LOPING SHUFFLE:)

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

(VERSE:)

/C / / C#dim /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.
/G7 /C
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.

C#dim = 0101
Gaug7 = 0331

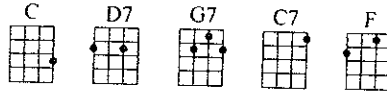
Hey, Good Lookin'

Words and Music by
HANK WILLIAMS

FIRST NOTE



Moderately



1. Hey, hey, good look-in' what - cha got cook-in'?
free and read-y so we can go stead-y.



How's a - bout cook - in' some - thin' up with me?
How's a - bout sav - in' all your time for me?



Hey, sweet ba - by, don't you think may - be
No more look - in', I know I've been took - en,



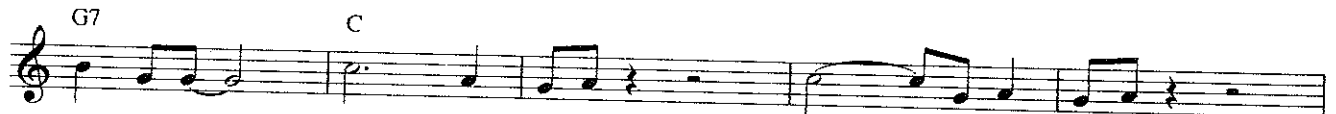
we could find us a brand new rec - i - pe? I got a
how's a - bout keep - in' stead - y com - pa - ny? I'm gon - na



hot rod Ford and a two dol - lar bill and I know a spot right o - ver the hill.
throw my date - book o - ver the fence and find me one for five or ten cents.



There's so - da pop and the danc - in's free, so if you wan - na have fun come a -
I'll keep it 'til it's cov - ered with age, 'cause I'm writ - in' your name down on



long with me. Hey, good look-in' what - cha got cook-in'?
ev - 'ry page. Hey, good look-in' what - cha got cook-in'?



How's a - bout cook - in' some - thin' up with me? 2. I'm
How's a - bout cook - in' some - thin' up with me?

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Let It Be, Beatles, 7-5-12 (PG1)
 Note: all chords are 2 beats except (*)

INTRO = /C G /Am F /C G /F (lick) C

When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me

/C G /F (lick) C

Speaking words of wisdom let it be

/C G /Am F

And in my hour of darkness, She is standing right in front of me

/C G /F (lick) C

Speaking words of wisdom, Let it be

/Am G /F C

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

/C G /F (lick) C

Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

/C G /Am F

And when the broken hearted people, Living in the world agree

/C G /F (lick) C

There will be an answer, let it be

/C G /Am F

For though they may be parted, There is still a chance that they will see

/C G /F (lick) C

There will be an answer, let it be

/Am G /F C

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

/C G /F (lick) C

There will be an answer, let it be

/Am G /F C

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

/C G /F (lick) C

Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

/C G /Am F

And when the night is cloudy, there is still a light that shines on me

/C G /F (lick) C

Shine on till tomorrow, let it be

/C G /Am F

I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me

/C G /F (lick) C

Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

/Am G /F C

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

/C G /F (lick) C

There will be an answer, let it be

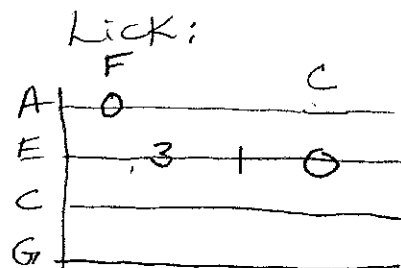
/Am G /F C

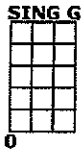
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

/C G /F (lick) C

Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

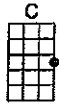
TURN AROUND ENDING = /F C /G* F* C (REPEAT)



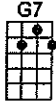


MARGARITAVILLE

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

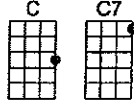


V1. (1,2) Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake



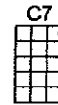
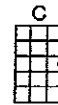
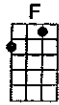
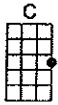
All of those tourists all covered with oil

Strummin' my four-string on my front porch swing



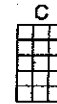
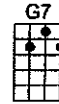
Smell those shrimp they're beginnin' to boil

CHORUS:



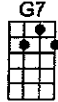
Wastin' away again in Margaritaville,

searching for my lost shaker of salt

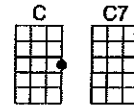


(Tag) Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but 1) I know it's nobody's fault.
2) hell, it could be my fault
3) and I know it's my own damned fault

V2. I don't know the reason I stayed here all season



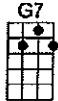
Nothin' to show but this brand new tat-too



But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie, how it got here I haven't a clue.

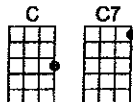
↑ CHORUS

V3. I blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-top



Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home

But there's booze in the blender and soon it will render



That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

↑ CHORUS

8. My Oklahoma Home

Agnes 'Sis' and Bill Cunningham

^c
When they opened up the strip
^f
I was young and full of zip
^c
I wanted some place to call my home
^g
And so I made the race
^c
And I staked me out a place
^f
And I settled down along the Cimmaron

^f
It blew away
^c
It blew away,
^g
My Oklahoma home, it blow'd away
^c
Well it looked so green and fair
^f
When I built my shanty there
^g
Now my Oklahoma home is blown away

Well I planted wheat and oats
Got some chickens and some shoats
Aimed to have some ham and eggs to feed my face
Gota mule to pull the p^low
Got an old red muley c^ow
And I also got a fancy mortgage on this place.

Well it blew away, it blew away.
All the crops that I planted blew away
Well, you can't grow any grain
If you ain't got any rain
Everything except my mortgage got blown away.

Well, it looked so green and fair
When I built my shanty there
I figured I was all set for life
I put on my Sunday best with my fancy scalloped vest
And I went downtown to pick me out a wife

She blew away
She blew away
My Oklahoma woman blew away
Mister, as I bent down to kiss her
She was picked up by a twister
My Oklahoma woman blew away

Well then I was left alone
Just a listenin' to the moan
of the wind around the corners of my shack
So I took off down the road
Yeah when the south wind blowed
I traveled with the wind upon my back

I blew away
I blew away
Chasin' that dust cloud up ahead
Once it looked so green and fair
Now it's up there in the air
My Oklahoma farm is overhead.

Well, now I'm always close to home
It don't matter where I roam
For Oklahoma dust is everywhere
Makes no difference where I'm walkin'
I can hear my chicken's squawkin'
I can hear my wife a talkin' in the air

It blew away
It blew away
Yeah, my Oklahoma home it blew away
But my home, sir, is always near
It's up in the atmosphere
My Oklahoma home is blown away

Well I'm a roamin' Oklahoman
But I'm always close to home
I'll never get homesick until I die
'Cause no matter where I'm found
My home is all around
My Oklahoma home is in the sky

It blew away
It blew away
My farm down on the Cimmaron
Now all over the world
Wherever dust is swirled
There is some from my Oklahoma home

Oh and it's blown away
It's blown away
Oh my Oklahoma home is blown away
Yeah, its up there in the sky
In that dust cloud by and by
My Oklahoma home is in the sky.