

# 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](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

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

[C] When the night has come [Am] and the land is dark  
And the [F] moon is the [G7] only light we'll [C] see

[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

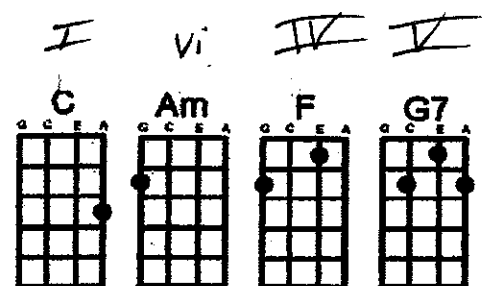
[C] If the sky that we look upon  
[Am] Should tumble and fall

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 chor & Am, F.  
G7 - partial open

Transpose to  
G, Em, C, D

see ukulele background  
for other songs  
w/ these chords.

# **Tulsa Time** recorded by Don Williams

written by **Danny Flowers**

C

I left Oklahoma driving in a Pontiac

G7

Just about to lose my mind

I was going to Arizona maybe on to California

C

Where the people all live so fine

My baby said I was crazy my momma called me lazy

G7

I was going to show 'em all this time

Cause you know I ain't no fooling

I don't need no more schooling

C

I was born to just walk the line

G7

Living on Tulsa time living on Tulsa time

Well you know I've been through it

When I set my watch back to it

C

Living on Tulsa time

Well there I was in Hollywood wishing

G7

I was doing good talking on the telephone line

But they don't need me in the movies

C

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

C

If I went back to Tulsa time

G7

Living on Tulsa time living on Tulsa time

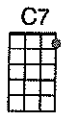
Gonna set my watch back to it

Cause you know I've been through it

C

Living on Tulsa time

## DOWN IN THE VALLEY (Key of F major)



This song is in 3/4 timing so count "One – two – three, One – two – three"  
etc

**F** **C7**  
Down in the valley, Valley so low  
**F**  
Hang you head over, hear the wind blow.  
**C7**  
Hear the wind blow dear. hear the wind blow.  
**F**  
Late in the evening hear the wind blow.

**F** **C7**  
Roses love sunshine , violets love dew.  
**F**  
Angels in heaven know I love you  
**C7**  
Know I love you dear, know I love you  
**F**  
Angels in heaven know I love you

Repeat first verse.

# SINGING IN THE RAIN (Key of F major)



F

I'm singing in the rain

Just singing in the rain

What a glorious feeling

C7

I'm happy again

I'm laughing at clouds

So dark up above

'Cause the sun's in my heart

F

And I'm ready for love

Let the stormy clouds chase

Everyone from the place

Come on with the rain

C7

I've a smile on my face

I'll walk down the lane

With a happy refrain

'Cause I'm singing

F

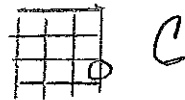
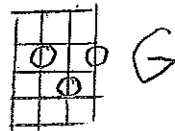
Just singing in the rain.

Okie From Muskogee - Merle Haggard

1969 #1 --- 4 weeks

<sup>C</sup>  
We don't smoke marijuana in Muskogee; We don't take our trips on LSD <sup>G</sup>  
We don't burn our draft cards down on Main Street; We like livin' right, and bein' free. <sup>C</sup>  
We don't make a party out of lovin'; We like holdin' hands and pitchin' woo; <sup>G</sup>  
We don't let our hair grow long and shaggy, Like the hippies out in San Francisco do. <sup>C</sup>

<sup>C</sup>  
I'm proud to be an Okie from Muskogee, <sup>G</sup>  
A place where even squares can have a ball ---  
We still wave Old Glory down at the courthouse, <sup>C</sup>  
And white lightin's still the biggest thrill of all



Leather boots are still in style for mainly footwear; Beads and roman sandals won't be seen. <sup>G</sup>  
Football's still the roughest thing on campus, And the kids here still respect the college dean. <sup>C</sup>

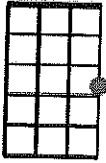
And I'm proud to be an Okie from Muskogee, <sup>G</sup>  
A place where even squares can have a ball.  
We still wave Old Glory down at the courthouse,  
And white lightin's still the biggest thrill of all. <sup>C</sup>

<sup>G</sup>  
We still wave Old Glory down at the courthouse,  
In Muskogee, Oklahoma, USA. <sup>C</sup>

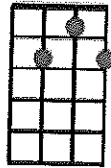
(G-D) (D-A) (F-C)  
Alternate Chords

# DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS

Cmaj



G7



C

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

G7

Deep in the heart of Texas

The prairie sky is wide and high (4 stamps)

C

Deep in the heart of Texas

C

The sage in bloom is like perfume (4 stamps)

G7

Deep in the heart of Texas

Reminds me of the one I love (4 stamps)

C7

Deep in the heart of Texas

C

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

G7

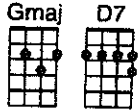
Deep in the heart of Texas

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

C

Deep in the heart of Texas

# CLEMENTINE



G  
 In a cavern, in a canyon,  
                                   D7  
 Excavating for a mine,  
                                   G  
 Dwelt a miner, forty-niner  
                   D7                  G  
 And his daughter Clementine.

                  D  
 Oh my darling, oh my darling  
                                   D7  
 Oh my darling, Clementine  
                                   G  
 Thou art lost and gone forever,  
                   D7                  G  
 Dreadful sorry, Clementine.

Light she was and like a fairy,  
 And her shoes were number nine,  
 Herring boxes without topses  
 Sandals were for Clementine

## CHORUS

Drove the ducklings to the water  
 Every morning just at nine,  
 Hit her foot against a splinter  
 Fell into the foaming brine.

## CHORUS

Ruby lips above the water,  
 Blowing bubbles soft and fine,  
 But alas, I was no swimmer,  
 So I lost my Clementine.

## CHORUS

Then the miner, forty-niner  
 Soon began to peak and pine,  
 Thought he oughter jine he daughter,  
 Now he's with his Clementine.

## CHORUS

In my dreams she still doth haunt me,  
 Robed in garments soaked in brine;  
 Though in life I used to hug her,  
 Now she's dead, I draw the line.

**JAMBALAYA** (Hank Williams)

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

Sing A

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

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

Sing E

Chorus

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

Sing B

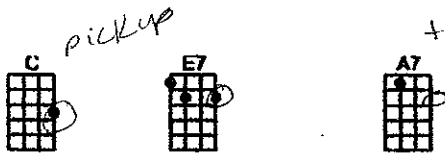
Chorus



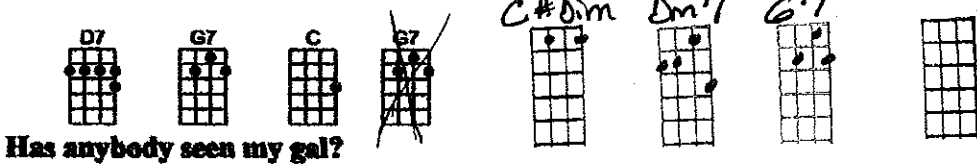


# FIVE FOOT TWO

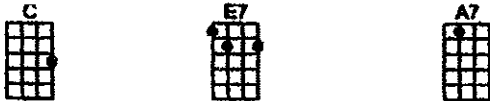
w. Sam Lewis, Joe Young m. Ray Henderson  
4/4 1...2...1234



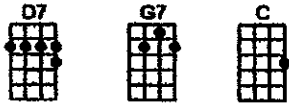
Five foot two, eyes of blue, but, oh, what those five feet could do!



Has anybody seen my gal?



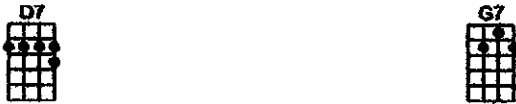
Turned up nose, turned down nose, flapper, yes sir, one of those!



Has anybody seen my gal?

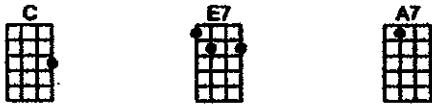


Now if you run into a five foot two covered with fur,

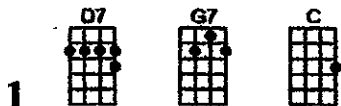


**STOP**

Diamond rings, and all these things, betcha life it isn't her!

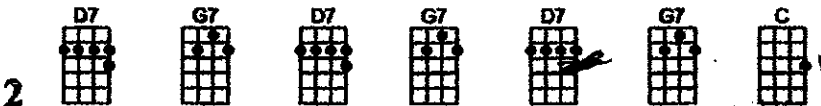


But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she cool!



**REPEAT (fast, after count)**

Has anybody seen my gal?



Has anybody seen my, anybody seen my, anybody seen my gal? *4 (on 7th fret)*

# Hallelujah

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

Well I've [C] heard there was a [Am] secret chord,  
That [C] David played and it [Am] pleased the Lord,  
But [F] you don't really [G] care for music, [C] do [G] ya?  
It [C] goes like this, the [F] 4th, the [G] 5th,  
The [Am] minor fall and the [F] major lift,  
The [G] baffled king com- [E7] posing halle- [Am] lujah,

## Chorus

Halle- [F] lujah, halle- [Am] lujah,  
halle- [F] lujah, halle [C] lu--- ---[G] jah [C] [C] [Am] [C] [Am]

Your [C] faith was strong but you [Am] needed proof,  
You [C] saw her bathing [Am] on the roof,  
Her [F] beauty and the [G] moonlight over- [C] threw [G] ya,  
She [C] tied you to her [F] kitchen [G] chair,  
She [Am] broke your throne and she [F] cut your hair,  
And [G] from your lips she [E7] drew the halle- [Am] lujah,

## Chorus

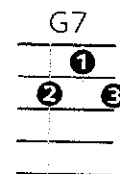
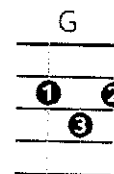
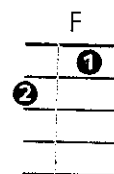
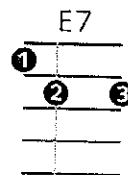
Well [C] baby I've been [Am] here before,  
I [C] know this room and I've [Am] walked this floor,  
I [F] used to [G] live a- lone before I [C] knew [G] ya.  
And I've [C] seen your flag on the [F] marble [G] arch,  
And [Am] love is not a [F] victory march,  
It's a [G] cold and it's a [E7] broken halle- [Am] lujah,

## Chorus

There [C] was a time when you [Am] let me know,  
What's [C] really going [Am] on below,  
But [F] now you [G] never show it to me [C] do [G] ya.  
Well re- [C] member when I moved [F] in with [G] you,  
And the [Am] holy dove was [F] moving too,  
And [G] every breath we [E7] drew was halle- [Am] lujah,

## Chorus

May [C] be there is a [Am] God above,  
But [C] all I ever [Am] learned from love,  
Was [F] how to shoot at [G] someone who out- [C] drew [G] ya.  
And it's [C] not a cry you can [F] hear at [G] night,  
It's not [Am] somebody who's [F] seen the light,  
It's a [G] cold and it's a [E7] broken halle- [Am] lujah,  
Halle- [F] lujah, halle- [Am] lujah,  
halle- [F] lujah, halle lu [C] --- [G] jah [C]  
Halle- [F] lujah, halle- [Am] lujah,  
halle- [F] lujah, halle lu [C] --- [G] jah [C]



# I'll Fly Away

Alfred Brumley, 1932

**C**  
**G**

**F** **C** **C**  
**C** **G**

melody

Some glad mor-ning when this life is o'er, I'll fly a - way!  
 When the shad-ows of this life have gone, I'll fly a - way.  
 Just a few more wear - y days and then I'll fly a - way.

harmonies

**C** **A<sub>m</sub>** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
**G** **Em** **G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**

5

melody

To a home on God's cel - es - tial shore: I'll fly a - way!  
 Like a bird from pri - son bars has flown, I'll fly a - way.  
 To lead on where joy shall nev - er end: I'll fly a - way.

harmonies

**C** **C** **C**  
**G** **C** **G**

9

**C** CHORUS:

melody

I'll fly a - way, oh Glo-ry, I'll fly a - way.

harmonies

(in the morn-ing)

**A<sub>m</sub>** **C** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **C**  
**Em** **G** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D** **G**

13

melody

When I die, hal - e - lu - jah by and by, I'll fly a - way!

harmonies

The Lion Sleeps Tonight for Ukulele Key:C Level 4 (F chord)

\*Starting note : C ( 2<sup>nd</sup> string open)

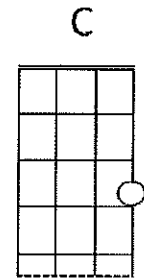
**Intro:**

C\* F C G7  
 Dee deede dee dee, dee dee-dee dee, de-wee-um, um, a-weh  
 (C) F C G7  
 Dee deede dee dee, dee dee-dee dee, de-wee-um, um, a-weh



**Bridge:**

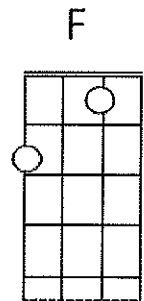
(C) F  
 A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh  
 C G7  
 A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh  
 C F  
 A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh  
 C G7  
 A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh--



\*Starting note: ^

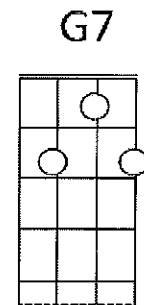
**Verse 1:**

C F C G7  
 In the jun-gle, the migh-ty jun-gle , The li-on sleeps to-night;  
 C F C G7  
 In the jungle, the mighty jungle, The li-on sleeps to-night



**Chorus:**

C F C G7  
**We-eee - ee-ee-ee- ee um, um, a-weh-**  
 C F C G7  
**We-eee - ee-ee-ee- ee um, um, a-weh-**



**Verse 2:**

C F C G7  
 Near the vil-lage, the qui-et vil-lage, The li-on sleeps to-night  
 C F C G7  
 Near the vil-lage, the qui-et vil-lage, The li-on sleeps to-night

repeat **Chorus.**

**Verse 3:**

C F C G7  
 Hush my dar-ling, don't fear my dar-ling, The li-on sleeps to-night  
 C F C G7  
 Hush my dar-ling, don't fear my dar-ling, The li-on sleeps to-night

repeat **Chorus;** then:

C F C G7  
 We-eee - ee-ee-ee- ee um, um, a-weh (fade)

Strum

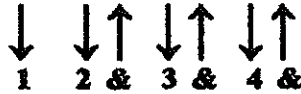
Pattern:

a-ONE-a two,  
 a-ONE-a two,  
 etc...

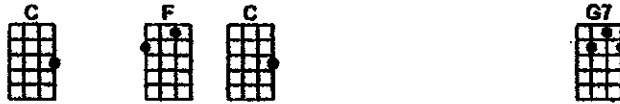


# SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT

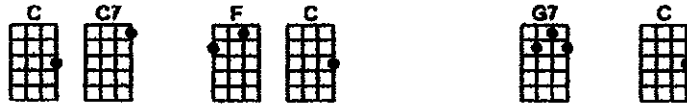
4/4 1...2...123



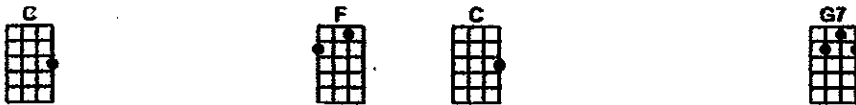
## CHORUS:



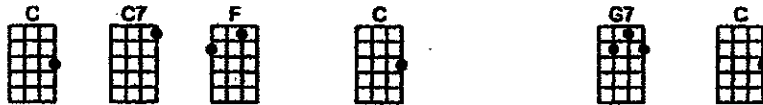
Swing low, sweet chari - ot, comin' for to carry me home



Swing low, sweet chari - ot, comin' for to carry me home

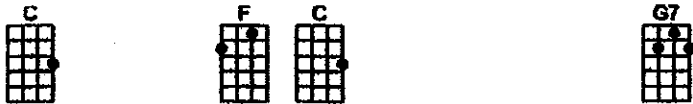


I looked over Jordan, and what did I see, comin' for to carry me home?

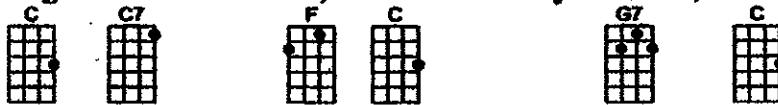


A band of angels, comin' after me, comin' for to carry me home.

## CHORUS



If you get there be-fore I do, comin for to carry me home,



Tell all my friends I'm a'comin' too, comin' for to carry me home.

## CHORUS



# THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

Hit C Chord

4/4 1234 1

## CHORUS:



This land is your land, this land is my land, from Cali-fo-ria to the New York island,



From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream wa.....ters, this land was made for you and me.

(End the song on C / C)

G7

C



As I was walking that ribbon of highway, I saw above me that endless skyway,



I saw below me that golden val.....ley, this land was made for you and me.

C



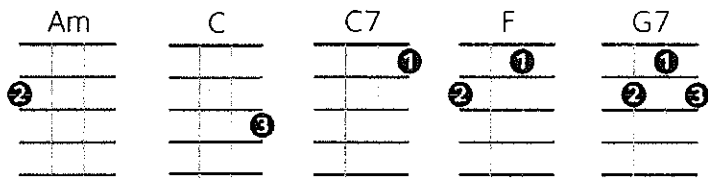
I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps, to the sparkling sand of her diamond deserts,



And all around me a voice was sound....ing, this land was made for you and me.

## CHORUS

## Walking After Midnight [C]



[C] I go out walking, after [C7] midnight  
 Out in the [F] moonlight just like we used to [C] do  
 I'm always walking, after [F] midnight searching [G7] for [C] you

[G7] I walk for [C] miles, along the highway  
 Well that's just [F] my way of saying I [C] love you  
 I'm always walking after [F] midnight searching [G7] for [C] you

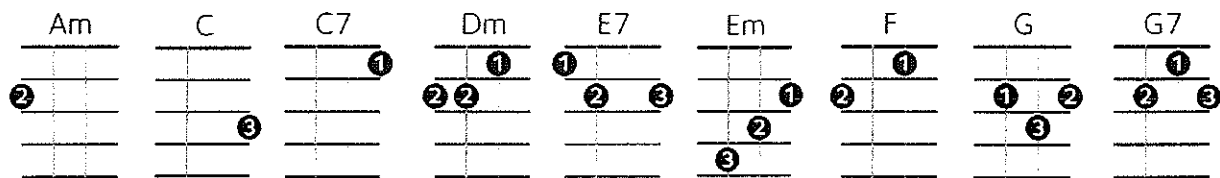
[C7] I stop to [F] see a weeping willow  
 Crying on his pillow [C] maybe he's [G7] crying for [C] me [C7]  
 And as the [F] skies turn gloomy  
 Night winds whisper to me I'm [C] lonesome as I can [Am] be [G7]

[C] I go out walking, after [C7] midnight  
 Out in the [F] starlight just hoping you may [C] be  
 Somewhere a walking after [F] midnight searching for [C] me

[C7] I stop to [F] see a weeping willow  
 Crying on his pillow [C] maybe he's [G7] crying for [C] me [C7]  
 And [F] as the skies turn gloomy  
 Night winds whisper to me I'm [C] lonesome as I can [Am] be [G7]

[C] I go out walking, after [C7] midnight  
 Out in the [F] moonlight just hoping you may [C] be  
 Somewhere a walking after [F] midnight searching [G7] for [C] me

## Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow



INTRO: [F] [G] [C]

[C] Tonight you're [Am] mine com [F] pletely [G]

[C] To give your [Am] love so [Dm] sweetly [G]

[E7] Tonight the light of [Am] love is in your eyes

[F] But will you [G] love me to [C] morrow

[C] Is this a [Am] lasting [F] treasure [G]

[C] Or just a [Am] moment's [Dm] plea [G] sure ?

Can [E7] I believe the [Am] magic of your sighs ?

[F] Will you still [G] love me to [C] morrow

[F] Tonight words stay [Em] unspoken

[F] You said that I'm the only [C] one

[F] But will my heart be [Em] broken

[F] When the night meets the [Dm] morning [F] sun [G]

[C] I'd like to [Am] know that [F] your love [G]

[C] Is a love I [Am] can be [Dm] sure of [G]

So [E7] tell me now and [Am] I won't ask again

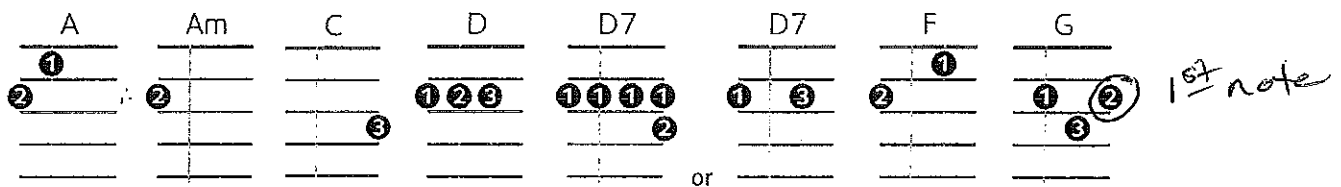
[F] Will you still [G] love me to [C] morrow [C7]

[F] ...Will you still [G] love me to [C] morrow

[F] ...Will you still [G] love me to [C] morrow



## With a Little Help from My Friends



Intro [G] [D] [Am] [D] [G] *[1<sup>st</sup> 2 lines]*

[G] What would you [D] think if I [Am] sang out of tune  
 Would you stand up and [D] walk out on [G] me  
 Lend me your [D] ears and I'll [Am] sing you a song  
 And I'll try not to [D] sing out of [G] key

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
 Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
 Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends [D7]

[G] What do I [D] do when my [Am] love is away  
 Does it worry you to [D] be a[G] lone  
 How do I [D] feel by the [Am] end of the day  
 Are you sad because you're [D] on your [G] own

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
 Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
 Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

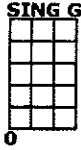
Do you [Em]neeeeed any[A] body... I [G] need some[F] body to [C] love  
 Could it [Em]beeeeee any[A] body... I [G] want some[F] body to [C] love

[G] Would you bel[D] iev in [Am] love at first sight  
 Yes I'm certain that it [D] happens all the [G] time  
 What do you [D] see when you [Am] turn out the light  
 I can't tell you but I [D] know it's [G] mine

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
 Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
 Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

Do you [Em]neeeeed any[A] body... I [G] need some[F] body to [C] love  
 Could it [Em]beeeeee any[A] body... I [G] want some[F] body to [C] love

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
 Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
 Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

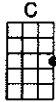


# YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

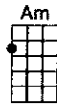
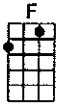
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You are my sunshine, my only sunshine



You make me happy when skies are gray

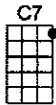
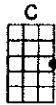


You'll never know, dear, how much I love you

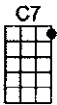
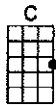
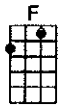


Please don't take my sunshine away.

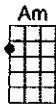
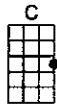
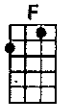
CODA: End on C <sup>C</sup>/<sub>F</sub> C



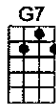
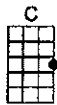
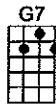
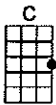
The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,



I dreamed I held you in my arms



When I awoke, dear, I was mistaken



So I hung down my head and I cried.

Chorus (1<sup>st</sup> four lines)