Hey, Good Lookin' Hank Williams

Intro: [D7] [G7] [C]

Hey, [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me [G7]
[C] Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe
[D7] We could find us a [G7] brand new reci[C]pe. [C7]

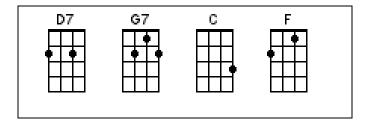
I got a [F] hot-rod Ford and a [C] two-dollar bill And [F] I know a spot right [C] over the hill [F] There's soda pop and the [C] dancin's free So if you [D7] wanna have fun come a[G7]long with me

Say [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me
I'm [C] free and ready so we can go steady
[D7] How's about savin' [G7] all your time for [C] me [G7]

[C] No more lookin', I know I've been tooken[D7] How's about keepin' [G7] steady compa[C]ny [C7]

I'm **[F]** gonna throw my date book **[C]** over the fence And **[F]** find me one for **[C]** five or ten cents I'll **[F]** keep it 'til it's **[C]** covered with age 'Cause I'm **[D7]** writin' your name down on **[G7]** ev'ry page

Say [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me? [G7] [C]



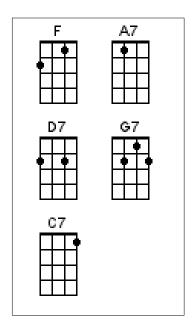
Five Foot Two -Sam Lewis, Joe Young and Ray Henderson

Instrumental Intro:

[F] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C7] [F] [C7]

[F] Five foot two, [A7]eyes of blue
But [D7] oh boy what those five could do
Has [G7] anybody [C7] seen my [F] gal? [C7]

[F] Turned up nose, [A7] turned down hose[D7] Flapper, yes sir, one of those!Has [G7] anybody [C7] seen my [F] gal?



Now if you [A7]run into, a five foot two all [D7] Covered with fur [G7] Diamond rings, and all those things [C7!] Betcha' life it isn't her

But [F] could she love, [A7]could she woo [D7] Could she, could she, could she coo? Has [G7] anybody [C7] seen my [F] gal? [C7]

Instrumental:

[F] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C7] [F] [C7] [F] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C7] [F] [F!]

Now if you [A7] run into, a five foot two all [D7] covered with fur [G7] Diamond rings, and all those things [C7!] Betcha' life it isn't her

But [F] could she love [A7]could she woo

[D7] Could she, could she coo?

Has [G7] anybody [C7] seen my...

[G7] Anybody [C7] seen my...

[G7] Anybody [C7] seen my [F] gal? [F!] [F!]

The Glory of Love -Billy Hill

Intro: [C] [G7] [C] [G7]

You've got to **[C]** give a little, **[G7]** take a little

[C] And let your poor heart [F] break a little

[C] That's the story of,

[G] That's the glory of [C] love [G7]

You've got to [C] laugh a little, [G7] cry a little

[C] Before the clouds roll [F] by a little

[C] That's the story of,

[G] That's the glory of [C] love [C7]

Bridge:

As [F] long as there's the two of us We've got the [C] world and all its charms And [F] when the world is through with us [D7] We've got each other's arms. [G7]

You've got to [C] win a little, [G7] lose a little

[C] And always have the [F] blues a little

[C] That's the story of,

[G] That's the glory of [C] love [C7]

Bridge:

As [F] long as there's the two of us We've got the [C] world and all its charms And [F] when the world is through with us [D7] We've got each other's arms. [G7]

You've got to [C] win a little, [G7] lose a little

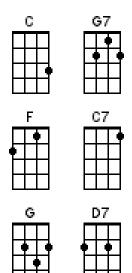
[C] And always have the [F] blues a little

[C] That's the story of,

[G] That's the glory of,

[C] That's the story of,

[G] That's the glory of [C] love



Heart and Soul /Play That Song

key:G, artist:Larry Clinton writer:Hoagy Carmichael, Frank Loesser

[C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [G] - 2 beats on each chord

[C] Play that [Am] song, [F] the one that [G7] makes me go [C] All night [Am] long, [F] the one that [G7] makes me think, [C] Of [Am] you [F]

That's all you [G7] gotta [C] do [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] I fell in [G7] love with you,

[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] the way a [G7] fool would do, [C] Mad-[Am]ly [F]

Because you [G7] held me [C] tight,

And [Am] stole a [F] kiss in the [G7] night

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

[C] Hey, Mr. [Am] DJ [F] when you gonna [G7] spin it? My [C] baby's favorite [Am] record, she's been [F] waiting for a [G7] minute

She [C] invited all her [Am] friends and I'm [F] buying all the [G7] rounds

And they're [C] all dolled [Am] up, DJ [F] please don't let me [G7] down

[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] I begged to [G7] be adored,

[C] Lost con-[Am] trol, [F] and tumbled [G7] overboard, [C] Glad-[Am]ly

[F] That magic [G7] night we [C] kissed,

[Dm] There, [C7] in the moon mist.

[F] Oh! but your [E7] lips were [A7] thri-[D7]lling, [G7] much [C7] too [F] thri-[G7]lling,

[F] Never [E7] before were [A7] mine [D7] so [G7] strange-[C7]ly [F] will-[G7]ing.

[C] But now I [Am] see, [F] what one em-[G7]brace can do,

[C] Look at [Am] me, [F] it's got me [G7] loving you, [C] Mad-[Am]ly

[F] That little [G7] kiss you [E7] stole...., [A7]

[Dm] Held all my [G7] heart and [C] so..[Am] ul. [F] [G7]

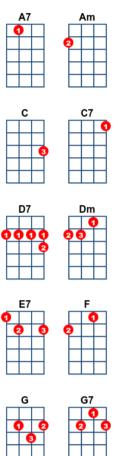
[C] [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Play that [Am] song, [F] the one that [G7] makes me go

[C] All night [Am] long, [F] the one that [G7] makes me think, [C] Of [Am] you [F]

That's all you [G7] gotta [C] do [Am] [F] [G7]

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



Don't Fence Me In -Cole Porter

Intro: [C] [G7] [C] [G7]

Oh give me **[C]** land, lots of land, and the starry skies above Don't fence me **[G7]** in Let me ride through the wide open country that I love Don't fence me **[C]** in

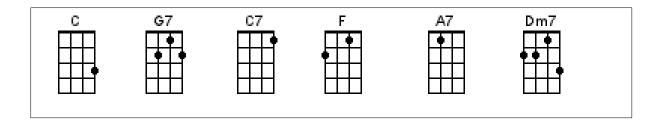
Let me be by myself in the evening **[C7]** breeze And **[F]** listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees **[C]** Send me off for-**[C7]**ever but I **[A7]** ask you please **[Dm7] [G]** Don't **[G7]** fence me **[C]** in.

* Just turn me [F] loose, let me straddle my old saddle Underneath the western [C] skies On my cay-[F]use, let me wander over yonder Till I see the mountains [C] rise. [G7]

[G7] I want to [C] ride to the ridge where the West com-[C7]mences
[F] gaze at the moon till I lose my senses
[C] I can't look at [C7] hobbles and I [A7] can't stand fences [Dm7]
[G] Don't [G7] fence me [C] in.

Repeat from *

[F] [C]



There Ain't No Bugs on Me

Chorus: Oh there [There There But there

Oh there [C] ain't no bugs on [C] me

There [C] ain't no bugs on [G7]me

There **[G7]**may be bugs on **[G7]**some of you mugs

But there **[G7]** ain't no bugs on **[C]** me

Well, the [C] Juney bug comes in the [C]month of June,

The [C] lightning bug comes in [G7] May

Bed **[G7]** bug comes just **[G7]** any old time

But, **[G7]** they're not going to **[C]** stay

Chorus

Well, a [C] bull frog sittin' on a [C] lily pad

[C] Looking up at the [G7]sky

The [G7] lily pad broke and the [G7]frog fell in

He got **[G7]** water all in his **[C]**eye...ball

Chorus

[C] Mosquito he fly [C] high

[C] Mosquito he fly [G7] low

If **[G7]** old mosquito **[G7]**lands on me

He **[G7]** ain't a gonna fly no **[C]** mo'

Chorus

A [C] peanut sittin' on a [C] railroad track

His [C] heart was all a [G7] flutter

[G7] Along come a choo-choo **[G7]** on the track

[G7] Toot! Toot! Peanut [C] butter!

Chorus

As **[C]** I went walking **[C]** through the woods

[C] Humming a tune so [G7] gaily

The [G7] wind come whistling [G7] through the trees

And **[G7]** froze my uku-**[C]** lele

Chorus

Oh there [C] ain't no flies on [C] me

There [C] ain't no flies on [G7] me

There [G7] may be flies on [G7] some of you guys

But there **[G7]** ain't no flies on **[C]** me

Chorus

Oh, there [C] ain't no lobsters on [C] me

There, [C] ain't no lobsters on [G7] me

There [G7] may be lobsters on [G7] some of you mobsters

But there **[G7]** ain't no lobsters on **[C]** me

When it **[G7]** ain't gonna rain no **[C]** more?

Chorus

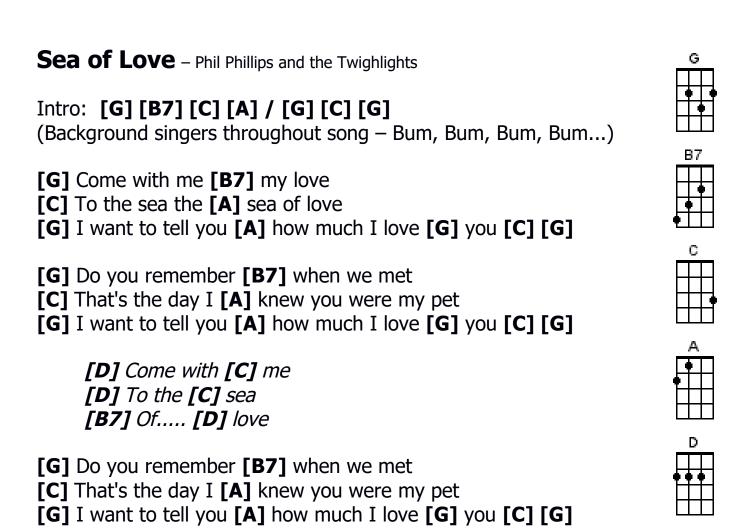
Oh it **[C]** ain't gonna rain no **[C]** more no more

It [C] ain't gonna rain no [G7]more

How in the **[G7]** heck can I **[G7]**wash my neck

Chorus

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)



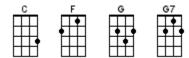
[D] To the **[C]** sea **[B7]** Of..... **[D]** love

[D] Come with **[C]** me

- **[G]** Do you remember **[B7]** when we met
- [C] That's the day I [A] knew you were my pet
- [G] I want to tell you [A] how much I love [G] you [C] [G]

Sea Cruise

Huey "Piano" Smith and His Clowns (as recorded by Frankie Ford 1959)



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]

- I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]
- I [F] don't like beggin', but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]
- [C] Old man rhythm gets in my shoes
- It's [C] no use a-sittin' and a-singin' the blues
- So [G] be my guest, you've got nothin' to lose
- [C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

CHORUS:

- [C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
- [C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
- [G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
- [C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

BRIDGE:

- I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]
- I [F] don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]
- I [C] got to get to rockin', get my hat off the rack
- I [C] got the boogie woogie like a knife in the back
- So **[G]** be my guest, you've got nothing to lose
- [C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

CHORUS:

- [C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
- [C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
- [G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
- [C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:

- I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]
- I [F] don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]
- I [C] got to get to movin' baby, I ain't lyin'
- My [C] heart is beatin' rhythm and it's right on time
- So **[G]** be my guest, you've got nothing to lose
- [C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

CHORUS:

- [C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
- [C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
- [G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
- [C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

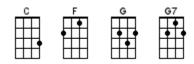
BRIDGE:

I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]

I [F] don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

CHORUS:

- [C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
- [C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
- [G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
- [C] Won't you let me take you on a [C]↓ sea [C]↓ cruise?



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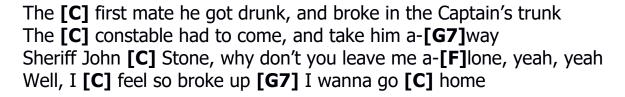
Sloop John B – Folk Song/Beach Boys

[C] [C]

We [C] come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me A-[C]round Nassau town, we did [G7] roam Drinkin' all [C] night, got into a [F] fight Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home

Chorus:

So [C] hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets [C] Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [G7] home Let me go [C] home, I wanna go [F] home, yeah, yeah Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home



Chorus:

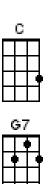
So [C] hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets [C] Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [G7] home Let me go [C] home, I wanna go [F] home, yeah, yeah Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home

The **[C]** poor cook he caught the fits, threw away all my grits And **[C]** then he took, and he ate up all of my **[G7]** corn Let me go **[C]** home, why don't they let me go **[F]** home? This **[C]** is the worst trip **[G7]** I've ever been **[C]** on!

Chorus:

So [C] hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets [C] Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [G7] home Let me go [C] home, I wanna go [F] home, yeah, yeah Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home

[C]! [G7]! [C]!





Da Do Ron Ron — The Crystals

[C] I met him on a Monday and my [F] heart stood still Da [G7] doo ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron Somebody told me that his [F] name was Bill Da [G7] doo ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

Yeah, my [F] heart stood still

[C] Yes, his [G7] name was Bill

[C]And when he [F] walked me home

Da [G7] doo ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

I knew what he was doing when he [F] caught my eye
Da [G7] doo ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron
He looked so quiet but [F] my oh my
Da [G7] doo ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

Yeah, he [F] caught my eye

[C] Yes, but [G7] my, oh my

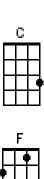
[C] And when he [F] walked me home

Da [G7] doo ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

He picked me up at seven and he [F] looked so fine Da [G7] doo ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron Someday soon I'm gonna [F] make him mine Da [G7] doo ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

Yeah, he [F] looked so fine,
[C] Yes, I'll [G7] make him mine
[C] And when he [F] walked me home
Da [G7] doo ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

Da [C] doo ron-ron, Da [F] doo ron-ron
Da [G7] doo ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron
Da [C] doo ron-ron, Da [F] doo ron-ron
Da [G7] doo ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron



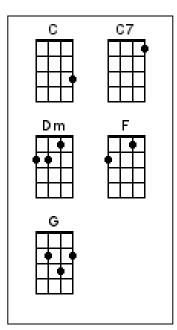




Walking After Midnight – Patsy Cline

I go out **[C]** walking after **[C7]** midnight
Out in the **[F]** moonlight just **[Dm]** like we used to **[G]** do
I'm always **[C]** walking after **[F]** midnight **[G]** Searching for **[C]** you **[G]**

I walk for **[C]** miles along the **[C7]** highway Well that's just **[F]** my way of **[Dm]** saying I love **[G]** you I'm always **[C]** walking after **[F]** midnight **[G]** Searching for **[C]** you **[C7]**



Chorus:

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

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

Repeat Chorus:

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

Somewhere a **[C]** walking after **[F]** midnight **[G]** Searching for **[C]** me

Stray Cat Strut -Stray Cats

Intro: **[Am] [G] [F] [E7]** (x 4)









[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh (x4)

[Am] Black and orange [G] stray cat [F] sittin' on a [E7] fence

[Am] [G] [F] [E7]

[Am] Ain't got [G] enough dough to [F] pay the [E7] rent

[Am] [G] [F] [E7]

[Am] I'm flat [G] broke but [F] I don't [E7] care

I [Am] strut right by with my tail in the air



[Dm] Stray cat [C] strut I'm a [Bb] ladies' [A7] cat I'm a [Dm] feline Casa[C]nova hey [Bb] man that's [A7] that Get a [Dm] shoe thrown [C] at me from a [Bb] mean old [A7] man [Dm] Get my dinner from a garbage can



[Am] [G] [F] [E7] Meow [Am] [G] [F] [E7] Don't cross my path

Instrumental: [Am] [G] [F] [E7] x4 [Am]



[Dm] I don't bother chasin' mice [Am] around I [Dm] slink down the alley lookin' for a fight [B7] Howlin' to the moonlight on a [E7] hot summer night [Am] Singin' the [G] blues while the [F] lady cats [E7] cry [Am] Wow stray [G] cat you're a [F] real gone [E7] guy I [Am] wish I could [G] be as [F] carefree and [E7] wild But I [Am] got cat class and I got cat style



Instrumental: [Am] [G] [F] [E7] x4 [Am]

[Dm] I don't bother chasin' mice [Am] around I [Dm] slink down the alley lookin' for a fight [B7] Howlin' to the moonlight on a [E7] hot summer night [Am] Singin' the [G] blues while the [F] lady cats [E7] cry [Am] Wow stray [G] cat you're a [F] real gone [E7] guy I [Am] wish I could [G] be as [F] carefree and [E7] wild But I [Am] got cat class and I got cat style

[Am] [G] [F] [E7] x4 [Am]

Eight Days a Week – The Beatles

C D7 F Am G G7

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

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true [C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you

[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

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

[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

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

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true [C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you

[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

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

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

[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

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

[C] [D7] [F] [C]

Paper Moon

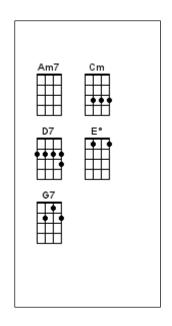
Words: E.Y. Harburg, Billy Rose Music: Harold Arlen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=USay5T-Er5k

Intro: [G] [G7] [C] [D7] [G] (last line)

[G] Say, it's only a [Am7] paper moon, [D7] Sailing over a [G] cardboard sea But it [G7] wouldn't be [C] make-believe, If [D7] you believed in [G] me [D7]

[G] Yes, it's only a [Am7] canvas sky,[D7] Hanging over a [G] muslin treeBut it [G7] wouldn't be [C] make-believe,If [D7] you believed in [G] me



*With [C] out [Cm] your [G] love,

It's a [D7] honky tonk pa-[G] rade [C] [G]

With [C] out [Cm] your [G] love,

It's a [Am7] melody played in a [D7] penny arcade

[G] It's a Barnum and [Am7] Bailey world,
[D7] About as phony as [G] it can be
But it [G7] wouldn't be [C] make-believe,
If [D7] you believed in [G] me [G]
Repeat from *

But it [G7] wouldn't be [C] make-believe,

If [D7] you.... Be---lieved in [G] me...[Edim]- [G]

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)

LA BAMBA / TWIST AND SHOUT

[G] [G!] (sing F):

(tacit) Para bailar la [C] bamba,[F] [G] Para bailar la [C] bamba [F] se nece- [G] sita Una poca de [C] gracia, [F] [G] Una poca de [C] gracia por [F] mí, por [G] ti

Ay arriba y ar-[C] riba, [F] [G] Y arriba y ar [C] riba por [F] ti se- [G] ré, Por ti se-[C] ré, por [F] ti se-[G] ré

Yo no soy mari -[C]nero, [F] [G] Yo no soy mari-[C]nero, soy [F] cap[G]tan Soy cap[C]tan, soy [F] capi-[G] tan

[C] Bam [F] ba, [G] bamba [C] Bam [F] ba, [G] bamba [C] Bam [F] ba, [G] bamba

REPEAT FROM TOP

[G] Ahh [G] ahh [G] ahh [G]....

Well shake it up [C] baby now ([F] shake it up [G] baby)
Twist and [C] shout ([F] twist and [G] shout)
C'mon c'mon, c'mon [C] baby now ([F] c'mon [G] baby)
C'mon and work it on [C] out ([F] work it on [G] out)

Well work it on [C] out ([F] work it on [G] out)
You know you look so [C] good ([F] look so [G] good)
You know you got me [C] goin' now ([F] got me [G] goin')
Just like you knew you [C] would (like I [F] knew you [G] would)

Well shake it up [C] baby now ([F] shake it up [G] baby)
Twist and [C] shout ([F] twist and [G] shout)
C'mon c'mon, c'mon [C] baby now ([F] c'mon [G] baby)
C'mon and work it on [C] out ([F] work it on [G] out)

You know you twist it little [C] girl ([F] twist little [G] girl)
You know you twist so [C] fine ([F] twist so [G] fine)
C'mon and twist a little [C] closer now ([F] twist a little [G] closer)
And let me know that you're [C] mine (let me [F] know you're [G] mine-oooo) [G]

[G] Ahh [G] ahh [G] ahh [G]....

(tacit) Para bailar la [C] bamba,[F] [G] Para bailar la [C] bamba [F] se nece- [G] sita Una poca de [C] gracia, [F] [G] Una poca de [C] gracia por [F] mí, por [G] ti

Ay arriba y ar-[C] riba, [F] [G] Y arriba y ar [C] riba por [F] ti se- [G] ré, Por ti se-[C] ré, por [F] ti se-[G] ré

Yo no soy mari -[C]nero, [F] [G] Yo no soy mari-[C]nero, soy [F] cap[G]tan Soy cap[C]tan, soy [F] capi-[G] tan

[C] Bam [F] ba, [G] bamba [C] Bam [F] ba, [G] bamba [C] Bam [F] ba, [G] bamba

[G] Ahh [G] ahh [G] ahh < SLOW> / [G] \downarrow ahh [G] \downarrow BASS: [G#] \downarrow [A] \downarrow [Bb] \downarrow [B] \downarrow ALL: [C] \downarrow

Let's Talk Dirty In Hawaiian

John Prine 1986

[G] / [G] / [G] / [G]

Well, I [G] packed my bags and bought myself a ticket

For the [G] land of the tall palm [D] tree

A-[D7]loha New Hampshire, hello Waiki-[G]ki

I [G] just stepped down from the airplane

[G7] When I heard her [C] say

[C] Waka waka nuka nuka [G] waka waka nuka nuka

[D] Would you like a [G]↓ lei? [D]↓ Hey!

CHORUS:

[G] Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian

[G] Whisper in my [D] ear

[D7] Kicka pooka mok a wa wahini

Are the [D7] words I long to [G] hear

[G] Lay your coconut on my tiki

[G7] What the hecka mooka mooka [C] dear

[C] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[G]waiian [E7]

Say the [Am] words I [D] long to [G] hear

[C] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[G]waiian [E7]

Say the [Am] words I [D] long to [G] hear [G]

It's a [G] ukulele Honolulu sunset

[G] Listen to the grass skirts [D] sway

[D7] Drinkin' rum from a pineapple

[D7] Out on Honolulu [G] Bay

The [G] steel guitars all playin'

While she's [G7] talkin' with her [C] hands

[C] Gimme gimme oka doka [G] make a wish and wanna polka

[D] Words I under-[G] \downarrow stand [D] \downarrow Hey!

CHORUS

Well, I [G] bought a lot a junka with my moola

And I [G] sent it to the folks back [D] home

I [D7] never had a chance to dance a hula

Well I [D7] guess I should have [G] known

When you [G] start talkin' to the sweet wahini

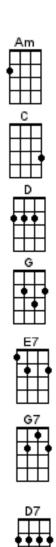
[G7] Walkin' in the pale moon-[C]light

[C] Oka noka whatta setta [G] knocka-rocka-sis-boom-boccas

[D] Hope I said it [G]↓ right [D]↓ Oh!

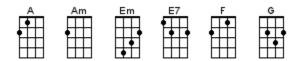
CHORUS - no instrumental; end with:

[C] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[G]waiian [E7] Say the [Am] words I [D] long to [G] hear [G]↓ [D]↓ [G]↓ Aloha!



LEAD

Garry Bonner and Alan Gordon 1967 (recorded by The Turtles)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

Imagine [Am] me and you, I do
[Am] I think about you [G] day and night, it's only right
To think about the [F] girl you love, and hold her tight
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7]-double strums, 4 beats. /

If I should **[Am]** call you up, invest a dime And you say you be-**[G]**long to me, and ease my mind Imagine how the **[F]** world could be, so very fine So happy to-**[E7]**gether / **[E7]**- double strums, 4 beats /

CHORUS:

[A] I can't see me [Em] lovin' nobody but [A] you, for all my [G] life [A] When you're with me [Em] baby the skies'll be [A] blue, for all my [G] life

[Am] Me and you, and you and me
No matter how they [G] toss the dice, it had to be
The only one for [F] me is you, and you for me
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7]- double strums 4 beats /

CHORUS:

[A] I can't see me [Em] lovin' nobody but [A] you, for all my [G] life [A] When you're with me [Em] baby the skies'll be [A] blue, for all my [G] life

[Am] Me and you, and you and me
No matter how they [G] toss the dice, it had to be
The only one for [F] me is you, and you for me
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7]- double strums 4 beats /

CHORUS:

[A] Bah bah bah [Em] ba-ba-ba-bah ba-ba [A] bah ba-ba-ba [G] baaah [A] Bah bah bah bah [Em] ba-ba-ba-bah ba-ba [A] bah ba-ba-ba [G] baa-[G]aaah

[Am] Me and you, and you and me
No matter how they [G] toss the dice, it had to be
The only one for [F] me is you, and you for me
So happy to-[E7]gether

[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] how is the [E7] weather [Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] we're happy to-[E7]gether [Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] so happy to-[E7]gether [A]

JAMBALAYA_-Hank Williams and Moon Mullican

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

Chorus:

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



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

Repeat Chorus:

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

Repeat Chorus:

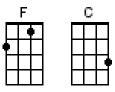
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou [C] [F]

This Land Is Your Land - Words and Music by Woody Guthrie

Chorus:

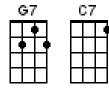
This land is [F] your land This land is [C] my land
From Cali [G7] fornia to the New York [C] island; [C7]
From the red wood [F] forest to the Gulf Stream[C] wa...[Am]-ters
[G7] This land was made for you and me [C] [C7] (x2 at end)

As I was [F] walking that ribbon of [C]highway, I saw a- [G7] bove me that endless[C] skyway: [C7] I saw be-[F] low me that golden[C] val-[Am]-ley: [G7] This land was made for you and me. [C] [C7]



(Repeat Chorus)

I've roamed and [F] rambled and I followed my[C] footsteps To the sparkling [G7] sands of her diamond [C] deserts;[C7] And all a [F] round me a voice was[C] soun-[Am]-ding: [G7] This land was made for you and me. [C] [C7]



(Repeat Chorus)

When the sun came [F] shining, and I was [C] strolling,
And the wheat fields [G7] waving and the dust clouds[C] rolling,[C7]
As the fog was [F] lifting a voice was [C] chan-[Am]-ting:
[G7] This land was made for you and me. [C] [C7]

<u>(Repeat Chorus)</u>

As I went [F] walking I saw a [C] sign there
And on the [G7] sign it said "No Tres-[C]passing." [C7]
But on the [F] other side it didn't say [C] no-[Am]-thing,
[G7] That side was made for you and me.[C] [C7]

(Repeat Chorus/acapella/Repeat)