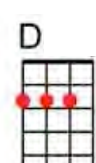
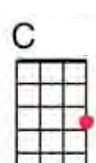
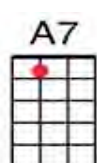
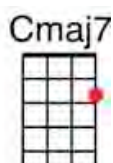


## Here Comes The Sun



(G) Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,  
 (Cmaj7) Here comes the (A7) sun  
 And I say, (G) it's alright. (C) (G) (D) (C) (G) (D)

(G) Little darling, it's been a (Cmaj7) long cold lonely (D) winter.  
 (G) Little darling, it feels like (Cmaj7) years since it's been (D) here.

(G) Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,  
 (Cmaj7) Here comes the (A7) sun  
 And I say, (G) it's alright. (C) (G) (D) (C) (G) (D)

(G) Little darling, the smile's (Cmaj7) returning to their (D) faces.  
 (G) Little darling, it seems like (Cmaj7) years since it's been (D) here.

(G) Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,  
 (Cmaj7) Here comes the (A7) sun  
 And I say, (G) it's alright. (C) (G) (D) (C) (G) (D)



(C) Sun, (G) sun, (D) sun, here it (G) comes. (x5)

(G) Little darling, I feel the (Cmaj7) ice is slowly (D) melting.  
 (G) Little darling, it seems like (Cmaj7) years since it's been (D) clear.

(G) Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,  
 (Cmaj7) Here comes the (A7) sun  
 And I say, (G) it's alright. (C) (G) (D) (C) (G) (D)  
 (G) Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,  
 (Cmaj7) Here comes the (A7) sun  
 And I say, (G) it's alright. (C) (G) (D) (C) (G) (D) (G)



# 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]

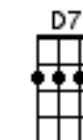
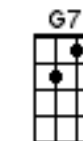
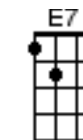
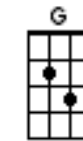
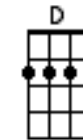
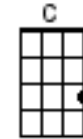
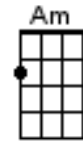
It's a [G] ukulele Honolulu sunset  
[G] Listen to the grass skirts [D] sway  
[D7] Drinkin' rum from a pineapple  
[D7] Out on Honolulu [G] Bay  
The [G] steel guitars all playin'  
While she's [G7] talkin' with her [C] hands  
[C] Gimme gimme oka doka [G] make a wish and wanna polka  
[D] Words I under-[G]↓stand [D]↓ 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!

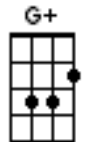
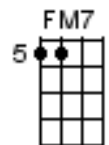
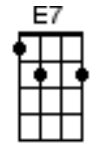
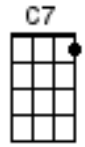
## CHORUS - no instrumental; end with:

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



## A Kind of Hush- Herman's Hermits

There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world to-[C7] night  
All over the [F] world you can hear the [G7] sounds  
Of lovers in [C] love you [G] know what I mean  
Just the [C] two of us [E7] and nobody [Am] else in [C7] sight  
There's nobody [F] else and I'm feeling [G7] good  
Just holding you [C] tight [C7]



So [F] listen very [Dm] carefully  
[Fmaj7] Closer now and [Dm] you will see what I [C] mean  
[C] It isn't a [C7] dream  
The [F] only sound that [Dm] you will hear  
Is [Fmaj7] when I whisper [Dm] in your ear I love [G] you  
[G] For ever and ever [G+]

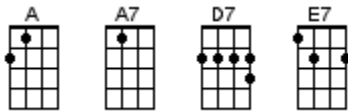
There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world to-[C7] night  
All over the [F] world you can hear the [G7] sounds  
Of lovers in [C] love  
[C] La la la la la [E7] laaaa la la [Am] la la la la la la [C7] laaaaaa  
La la la la [F] laaa la la la la [G7] laaaa la la la [C] laaaa [C7]

So [F] listen very [Dm] carefully  
[Fmaj7] Closer now and [Dm] you will see what I [C] mean  
[C] It isn't a [C7] dream  
The [F] only sound that [Dm] you will hear  
Is [Fmaj7] when I whisper [Dm] in your ear I love [G] you  
[G] For ever and ever [G+]

There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world to-[C7] night  
All over the [F] world people just like [G7] us  
Are falling in [C] love  
[G7] Are falling in [C] love (hush)  
[G7] They're falling in love [C] (hush)  
[G7] They're falling in love [C]

# Chains

Carole King and Gerry Goffin (as recorded by The Beatles 1963)



**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 / [A] / [A] / [A] / [A] /

[A] Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains  
[A] And they ain't the [D7] kind, that you can [A] see-ee-ee-ee  
[A] Whoa-oh these [E7] chains of lo-o-[D7] ove  
Got a hold on [A] me, yeah [E7]

[A] Chains, well I can't break away from these chains  
[A] Can't run a-[D7] round, 'cause I'm not [A] free-ee-ee-ee  
[A] Whoa-oh these [E7] chains of lo-o-[D7] ove  
Won't let me [A] be, yeah [A7]

[D7] I wanna tell you pretty, baby  
[A] I think you're [A7] fine  
[D7] I'd like to love you  
But [E7] darling I'm imprisoned by these

[A] Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains  
[A] And they ain't the [D7] kind that you can [A] see-ee-ee-ee  
[A] Whoa-oh these [E7] chains of lo-o-[D7] ove  
Got a hold on [A] me, yeah [E7]

[D7] Please believe me when I tell you  
[A] Your lips are [A7] sweet  
[D7] I'd like to kiss them  
But [E7] I can't break away from all of these

[A] Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains  
[A] And they ain't the [D7] kind that you can [A] see-ee-ee-ee  
[A] Whoa-oh these [E7] chains of lo-o-[D7] ove  
Got a hold on [A] me, yeah [E7]

[A] Chains [A]  
Chains of [A] lo-o-o-ove [A]  
Chains of [D7] love [D7]  
Chains of [A] lo-o-o-ove  
[A] Whoa-oh these [E7] chains of lo-o-[D7] ove  
Got a hold on [A] me, yeah [E7] / [A]↓

# Evil Ways

Written by Clarence "Sonny" Henry 1967 (as recorded by Santana 1969)

**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /**

**[Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] /**

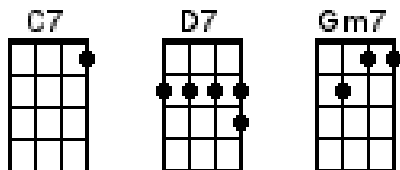
**[Gm7]** You've got to **[C7]** change your evil **[Gm7]** ways **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**  
**[Gm7]** Before **[C7]** I stop **[Gm7]** lovin' **[C7]** you  
You've got to **[Gm7]** change **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**  
**[Gm7]** And every **[C7]** word that I **[Gm7]** say is **[C7]** true  
You got me **[Gm7]** runnin' and **[C7]** hidin' **[Gm7]** all over **[C7]** town  
You got me **[Gm7]** sneakin' and a-**[C7]**peepin' and **[Gm7]** runnin' you **[C7]** down  
This can't go **[D7]** on **[D7]**↓  
Lord knows you got to **[Gm7]** change **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**

**/ [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7] baby [C7]**

When I come **[Gm7]** home **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**  
**[Gm7]** My house is **[C7]** dark and my **[Gm7]** pots are **[C7]** cold  
You hang a-**[Gm7]**round **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**  
**[Gm7]** With Jean and **[C7]** Joan and-a **[Gm7]** who knows **[C7]** who  
I'm gettin' **[Gm7]** tired, of **[C7]** waitin', and **[Gm7]** foolin' around **[C7]**  
I'll find **[Gm7]** somebody, who **[C7]** won't make me **[Gm7]** feel like a **[C7]** clown  
This can't go **[D7]** on **[D7]**↓  
Lord knows you got to **[Gm7]** change **[C7]**

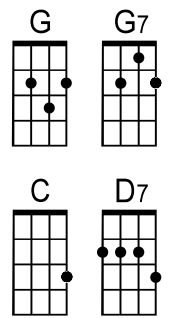
**/ [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7]**

When I come **[Gm7]** home **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**  
**[Gm7]** My house is **[C7]** dark and my **[Gm7]** pots are **[C7]** cold  
You hang a-**[Gm7]**round **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**  
**[Gm7]** With Jean and **[C7]** Joan and-a **[Gm7]** who knows **[C7]** who  
I'm gettin' **[Gm7]** tired, of **[C7]** waitin', and **[Gm7]** foolin' around **[C7]**  
I'll find **[Gm7]** somebody, who **[C7]** won't make me **[Gm7]** feel like a **[C7]** clown  
This can't go **[D7]** on **[D7]** ↓ **Yeah, yeah yeah!**  
**/ [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7]↓**



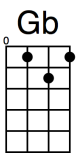
# Folsom Prison/Pinball Wizard Blues - Johnny Cash/The Who

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

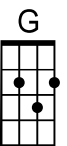


[G] When I was just a baby my mama told me son  
Always be a good boy don't [G7] ever play with guns  
But I [C] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [G] die  
Now when I [D7] hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and [G] cry

[G] Ever since I was a young boy, I've played the silver ball  
From Soho down to Brighton I [G7] must have played them all  
But [C] I ain't seen nothing like him, in any amusement [G] hall  
That deaf [D7] dumb and blind kid, sure plays a mean pin [G] ball



[G] He stands like a statue, becomes part of the machine  
Feeling all the bumpers, [G7] always playing clean  
He [C] plays by intuition, the digit counters [G] fall  
That deaf [D7] dumb and blind kid, sure plays a mean pin [G] ball



[G] He ain't got no distractions, can't hear those buzzers and bells  
Don't see lights a flashin', [G7] plays by sense of smell  
Always [C] gets a replay, never tilts at [G] all  
That deaf [D7] dumb and blind kid, sure plays a mean pin [G] ball

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

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

## LA BAMBA / TWIST AND SHOUT

[G] [G!] (sing F):  
1-2-3-4

(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] 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'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'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] ahh [G]....

(tácit) 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]↓ ahh [G]↓  
**BASS:** [G#]↓ [A]↓ [Bb]↓ [B]↓    **ALL:** [C]↓



# I Got You Babe

key:G, artist:Sonny and Cher writer:Sonny Bono

Sonny & Cher 1965 - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c4EaFzRVjIM>

Intro: **[G] [C] [G] [C]**

**[G]** They say we're young and **[C]** we don't know  
**[G]** Won't find **[C]** out **[F]** 'til we **[D]** grow /  
Well **[G]** I don't know if **[C]** all that's true  
Cause **[G]** you got me and **[C]** baby **[F]** I got **[D]** you  
**[G]** Babe **[C]** I got **[G]** you babe **[C]** I got **[G]** you babe **[C]**

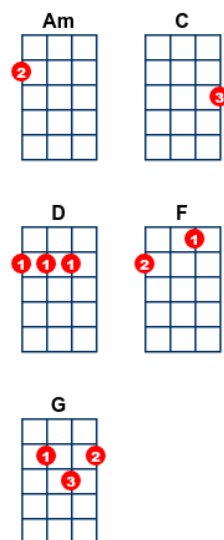
They **[G]** say our love won't **[C]** pay the rent  
Be **[G]**fore it's earned our **[C]** money's **[F]** all been **[D]** spent /  
I **[G]** guess that's so we don't **[C]** have a pot  
But at **[G]** least I'm sure of **[C]** all the **[F]** things we **[D]** got  
**[G]** Babe **[C]** I got **[G]** you babe **[C]** I got **[G]** you babe

I got **[Am]** flowers in the **[D]** spring/ I got **[Am]** you to wear my **[D]** ring  
And when I'm **[G]** sad you're a **[C]** clown  
And if I get **[Am]** scared you're always a **[D]**round  
So **[G]** let them say your **[C]** hair's too long  
But **[G]** I don't care with **[C]** you I **[F]** can't go **[D]** wrong/  
Then **[G]** put your little **[C]** and in mine  
There **[G]** ain't no hill or **[C]** mountain **[F]** we can't **[D]** climb  
**[G]** Babe **[C]** I got **[G]** you babe **[C]** I got **[G]** you babe **[C]**

**[G] [C] [G] [D]**

**[G]** I got you to **[C]** hold my hand **[G]** I got you to **[D]** understand  
**[G]** I got you to **[C]** walk with me **[G]** I got you to **[D]** talk with me  
**[G]** I got you to **[C]** kiss goodnight **[G]** I got you to **[D]** hold me tight  
**[G]** I got you **[C]** I won't let go **[G]** I got you to **[D]** love me so  
**[G] [C] [G] [D]**

**[C]** I got **[G]** you babe **[G] [C]** I got **[G]** you babe  
**[C]** I got **[G]** you babe  
**[C]** I got..... **[G]** you, baaaaabe



## Cover of the Rolling Stone – Dr. Hook (Shel Silverstein)

**[A]** Well we're big uke singers, we've got golden fingers  
and we're loved everywhere we **[E7]** go,  
We sing about beauty and we sing about truth, at ten thousand dollars a **[A]** show;  
**[A]** We have all kinds of skills, to give us all kind of thrills,  
but the thrill we've never **[D]** known, is the **[E7]** thrill that'll get you  
When you get your picture on the cover of the Rolling **[A]** Stone

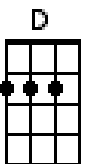
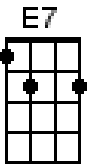
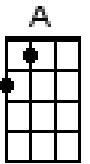
Chorus: (Rolling **[E7]** Stone)... wanna see my picture on the cover  
**[A]** (Stone)... wanna buy five copies for my mother  
**[E7]** (Stone)... wanna see my smilin' face  
on the **[D]** cover of the Rolling **[A]** Stone

**[A]** I've got a freaky old lady called Ukulele Katy  
who embroiders on my **[E7]** jeans,  
I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy, drivin' my limou-**[A]** sine  
Now it's all designed to blow our minds,  
but our minds won't really be **[D]** blown, like the **[E7]** blow that'll get you  
When you get your picture on the cover of the Rolling **[A]** Stone

Repeat Chorus:

**[A]** We got a lot of middle aged, blue-haired ukesters  
who play anything we **[E7]** say,  
we got a genuine Indian guru, who's teachin' us a better **[A]** way,  
we got all the friends that money can buy, so we never have to be a-**[D]** lone,  
and we **[E7]** keep gettin' richer  
But we can't get our picture on the cover of the Rolling **[A]** Stone

Chorus: (Rolling **[E7]** Stone)... wanna see my picture on the cover  
**[A]** (Stone)... wanna buy five copies for my mother  
**[E7]** (Stone)... wanna see my smilin' face  
On the **[D]** cover of the Rolling...  
**[E7]** (Stone)... wanna see my picture on the cover  
**[A]** (Stone)... wanna buy five copies for my mother  
**[E7]** (Stone)... wanna see my smilin' face  
On the **[D]** cover of the Rolling **[A]** Stone  
On the **[D]** cover of the Rolling **[A]** Stone  
On the **[D]** cover of the Rolling **[A]** Stone



## Da Do Ron Ron – The Crystals

[C] I met him on a Monday and my [F] heart stood still

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

Somebody told me that his [F] name was Bill

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

I knew what he was doing when he [F] caught my eye

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

He looked so quiet but [F] my oh my

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

He picked me up at seven and he [F] looked so fine

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

Someday soon I'm gonna [F] make him mine

Da [G7] doo ron-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*

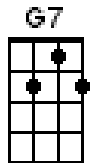
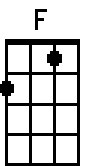
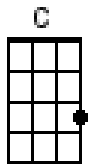
*Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron*

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

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

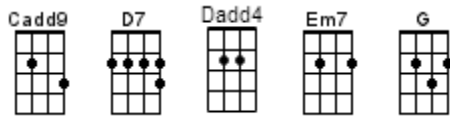
Da [C] doo ron-ron, Da [F] doo ron-ron

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



# Good Riddance (Time Of Your Life)

Billie Joe Armstrong, Mike Dirnt, Tré Cool 1990 (released by Green Day 1997)



**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /**

**[G] / [G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4] /**  
**[G] / [G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4] /**

**[G]** Another turning point, a **[Cadd9]** fork stuck in the **[Dadd4]** road  
**[G]** Time grabs you by the wrist, di-**[Cadd9]**rects you where to **[Dadd4]** go  
**[Em7]** So make the **[Dadd4]** best, of this **[Cadd9]** test and don't ask **[G]** why  
**[Em7]** It's not a **[Dadd4]** question but a **[Cadd9]** lesson learned in **[G]** time

It's **[Em7]** something unpre-**[G]**dictable, but **[Em7]** in the end is **[G]** right  
I **[Em7]** hope you had the **[D7]** time of your **[G]** life

**[G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4] /**  
**[G] / [G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4] /**

**[G]** So take the photographs and **[Cadd9]** still frames in your **[Dadd4]** mind  
**[G]** Hang it on a shelf, in **[Cadd9]** good health and good **[Dadd4]** time  
**[Em7]** Tattoos of **[Dadd4]** memories and **[Cadd9]** dead skin on **[G]** trial  
**[Em7]** For what it's **[Dadd4]** worth, it was **[Cadd9]** worth all the **[G]** while

It's **[Em7]** something unpre-**[G]**dictable, but **[Em7]** in the end is **[G]** right  
I **[Em7]** hope you had the **[D7]** time of your **[G]** life

**[G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4] /**  
**[G] / [G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4]**

It's **[Em7]** something unpre-**[G]**dictable, but **[Em7]** in the end is **[G]** right  
I **[Em7]** hope you had the **[D7]** time of your **[G]** life

**[G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4] /**  
**[G] / [G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4] / [G]↓**

[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

# Ripple

artist:Grateful Dead writer:Robert Hunter

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sFBQSx\\_xc2o](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sFBQSx_xc2o)

[G] If my words did glow with the gold of [C] sunshine  
[C] And my tunes were played on the harp un-[G]strung  
[G] Would you hear my voice come through the [C] music  
[G] Would you [G] hold it [D] near [C] as it were your [G] own?

[G] It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are [C] broken  
[C] Perhaps they're better left un-[G]sung  
[G] I don't know, don't really [C] care  
[G] Let there be [D] songs [C] to fill the [G] air [G]

[Am] Ripple in still [D] water  
When there [G] is no pebble [C] tossed  
Nor [A7] wind to [D] blow

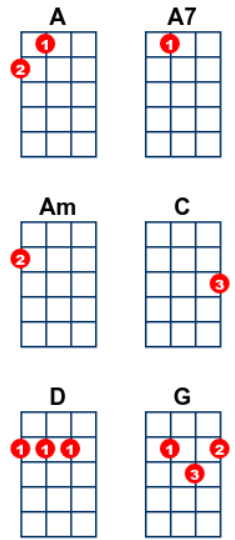
Reach out your [G] hand if your cup be [C] empty  
[C] If your cup is full may it be a-[G]gain  
[G] Let it be known there is a [C] fountain  
[G] That was not [D] made [C] by the hands of [G] men

[G] There is a road, no simple [C] highway  
[C] Between the dawn and the dark of [G] night  
[G] And if you go no one may [C] follow  
[G] That path is [D] for [C] your steps a-[G]lone [G]

[Am] Ripple in still [D] water  
When there [G] is no pebble [C] tossed  
Nor [A] wind to [D] blow

You who [G] choose to lead must [C] follow  
[C] But if you fall you fall a-[G]lone  
[G] If you should stand then who's to [C] guide you?  
[G] If I knew the [D] way [C] I would take you [G] home

Lat da dat [G] da, Lah da-ah da [C] da, da  
[C] La da da, la da, da da da-ah, da [G] da  
[G] Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da [C] da, da  
[G] La da da [D] da, [C] Lah da da da [G] da



# The Letter

Wayne Carson Thompson (recorded by The Boxtops in 1967)

**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 / [E7] /

[Am] Give me a ticket for an [F] aeroplane

[G] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train

[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home

My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter

[Am] I don't care how much money I [F] gotta spend

[G] Got to get back to my [D7] baby again

[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home

My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter [Am]

## CHORUS:

Well she [C] wrote me a [G] letter

Said she [F] couldn't [C] live with-[G]out me no more [G]

[C] Listen mister [G] can't you see

I [F] got to get [C] back to my [G] baby once more [E7]↓ anyway, yeah

[Am] Give me a ticket for an [F] aeroplane

[G] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train

[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home

My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter [Am]

## CHORUS:

Well she [C] wrote me a [G] letter

Said she [F] couldn't [C] live with-[G]out me no more [G]

[C] Listen mister [G] can't you see

I [F] got to get [C] back to my [G] baby once more [E7]↓ anyway, yeah

[Am] Give me a ticket for an [F] aeroplane

[G] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train

[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home

My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter

My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter [Am]

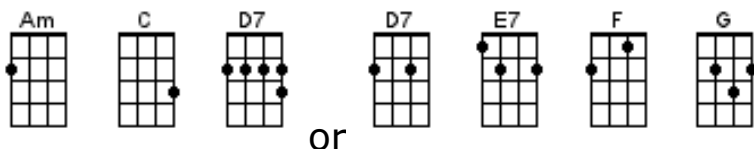
## CHORUS:

[C] Oo [G] oo

[F] Oo [C] oo [G] oo oo [G]

[C] Oo [G] oo

[F] Oo [C] oo [G] oo oo [E7]↓ anyway, yeah [Am]↓



## Wagon Wheel- Old Crow Medicine Show

Intro: **[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]**

**[G]** Headed down south to the **[D]** land of the pines  
And I'm **[Em]** thumbin' my way into **[C]** North Caroline  
**[G]** Starin' up the road and **[D]** pray to God I see **[C]** headlights  
I **[G]** made it down the coast in **[D]** seventeen hours  
**[Em]** Pickin' me a bouquet of **[C]** dogwood flowers  
And I'm a **[G]** hopin' for Raleigh I can **[D]** see my baby to **[C]** night

*Chorus:*

*So **[G]** rock me mama like a **[D]** wagon wheel  
**[Em]** Rock me mama any **[C]** way you feel  
**[G]** Hey **[D]** mama **[C]** rock me  
**[G]** Rock me mama like the **[D]** wind and the rain  
**[Em]** Rock me mama like a **[C]** south-bound train  
**[G]** Hey **[D]** mama **[C]** rock me*

**[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]**

**[G]** Runnin' from the cold **[D]** up in New England  
I was **[Em]** born to be a fiddler in an **[C]** old time string band  
My **[G]** baby plays the guitar **[D]** I pick a banjo **[C]** now  
Oh the **[G]** North country winters keep a **[D]** gettin' me  
And I lost my **[Em]** money playin' poker so I **[C]** had to up and leave  
But I **[G]** ain't a turnin' back to **[D]** livin' that old life **[C]** no more

*Repeat Chorus*

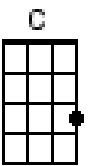
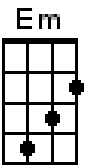
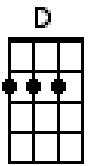
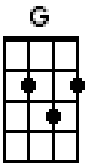
**[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]**

**[G]** Walkin' to the south **[D]** out of Roanoke  
I caught a **[Em]** trucker out of Philly had a **[C]** nice long toke  
But **[G]** he's a headed west from the **[D]** Cumberland Gap To **[C]** Johnson City  
Tennessee  
And I **[G]** gotta get a move on **[D]** fit for the sun  
I hear my **[Em]** baby callin' my name And I **[C]** know that she's the only one  
And **[G]** if I die in Raleigh at **[D]** least I will die **[C]** free

*Repeat Chorus*

*Repeat Chorus Acapella*

*Repeat Chorus ...(end on **[G]**)*



# That Flaming Ukulele In The Sky – Pops Bayless

Intro: [C]

I was a [C] banker, cash was my [C7] need,  
I worshiped [F] mammon, I bathed in [C] greed  
And then a [F] vision, flashed 'fore my [C] eye-[Cmaj7]eye-[Am]eyes,  
Of a [C] flamin' uku-[G]lele in the [C] sky

*Chorus:*

*That [C] flamin' ukulele in the [C7] sky, lord, lord*

*That [F] flamin' ukuele in the [C] sky*

*It had [F] four sweet golden strings, and the [C] sound of angel [Am] wings*

*That [C] flamin' uku-[G]le-le in the [C] sky*

I was a [C] preacher, I fell from [C7] grace.  
Got caught [F] nekkid, at Mabel's [C] place  
I asked [F] forgiveness, and God's [C] reply-[Cmaj7]y-[Am]y,  
was a [C] flamin' uku-[G]lele in the [C] sky

*Repeat Chorus:*

I was a [C] lawyer, had all the [C7] luck,  
I bent the [F] truth, just to make a [C] buck  
But now it's [F] my turn, to testi-[C]fy-[Cmaj7]y-[Am]y,  
'bout a [C] flaming' uku-[G]le-le in the [C] sky

*Repeat Chorus:*

So as you [C] wander, life's rocky [C7] road,  
and start to [F] stumble, beneath the [C] load  
Your sweat and [F] toil, will sancti-[C]fy-[Cmaj7]y-[Am]y,  
that [C] flamin' uku-[G]lele in the [C] sky

*Repeat Chorus:*

Ending: (play slowly)

*It had [F!] four sweet golden strings, (pause)*

*and the [C!] sound of angel [Am!] wings (pause)*

*(Tremolo) That [F] flamin' uku-[G]lele in the [C] sky-----y!*

