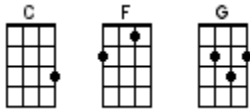


Ground Hog

Elvis Presley (Interpretation by Tom Savage)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] /[C]↓

CHORUS:

(tacet) You ain't nothin' but a [C] ground hog, just lyin' all the time
[C] You ain't nothin' but a [F] ground hog, just lyin' all the [C] time
[C] Well you did [G] see your shadow
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

Well they said you was [C] high-classed, in your top hat and tie
[C] Yeah they said you was [F] high-classed, in your top hat and [C] tie
[C] Well you did [G] see your shadow
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

CHORUS:

(tacet) You ain't nothin' but a [C] ground hog, just lyin' all the time
[C] You ain't nothin' but a [F] ground hog, just lyin' all the [C] time
[C] Well you did [G] see your shadow
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS (with OOOHS):

You ain't nothin' but a [C] ground hog, just lyin' all the time
[C] You ain't nothin' but a [F] ground hog, just lyin' all the [C] time
[C] Well you did [G] see your shadow
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

Well they said you was [C] high-classed, in your top hat and tie
[C] Yeah they said you was [F] high-classed, in your top hat and [C] tie
[C] Well you did [G] see your shadow
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

CHORUS:

(tacet) You ain't nothin' but a [C] ground hog, just lyin' all the time
[C] You ain't nothin' but a [F] ground hog, just lyin' all the [C] time
[C] Well you did [G] see your shadow
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

Teach Your Children

Graham Nash (as recorded by Crosby, Stills, Nash, and Young 1970)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] You **[G]** who are on the **[C]** road **[C]**

Must have a **[G]** code **[G]** that you can **[D]** live by **[D7]**↓

[G] You, who are on the **[C]** road **[C]**

Must have a **[G]** code, that you can **[D]** live by **[D7]**

And **[G]** so, become your-**[C]**self **[C]**

Because the **[G]** past, is just a **[D]** goodbye **[D]**

[G] Teach, your children **[C]** well **[C]**

Their father's **[G]** hell, did slowly **[D]** go by **[D7]**

And **[G]** feed, them on your **[C]** dreams **[C]**

The one they **[G]** picks, the one you'll **[D]** know by **[D]**

[G] Don't you ever ask them **[C]** why

If they **[C]** told you, you would **[G]** cry

So just **[G]** look at them and **[Em]** sigh **[Em]** / **[C]** / **[D7]**↓

And know they **[G]** love you **[G]**

[C] / **[C]** / **[G]** / **[G]** / **[D]** / **[D7]**↓

Part 1:

And **[G]** you **[G]** of tender **[C]** years

[C] Can't know the **[G]** fears **[G]** that your elders **[D]** grew by

[D7] And so please **[G]** help **[G]** them with your **[C]** youth **[C]**

They seek the **[G]** truth **[G]** before they **[D]** can die **[D]**

Part 2:

[G] Can you **[G]** hear? **[C]** Do you **[C]** care?

[G] Can you **[G]** see that you **[D]** must be **[D7]** free to

[G] Teach your **[G]** children what **[C]** you be-**[C]**lieve in and

[G] Make a **[G]** world that **[D]** we can **[D]** live in

[G] Teach, your parents **[C]** well **[C]**

Their children's **[G]** hell, will slowly **[D]** go by **[D7]**

And **[G]** feed, them on your **[C]** dreams **[C]**

The one they **[G]** picks the one you'll **[D]** know by **[D]**

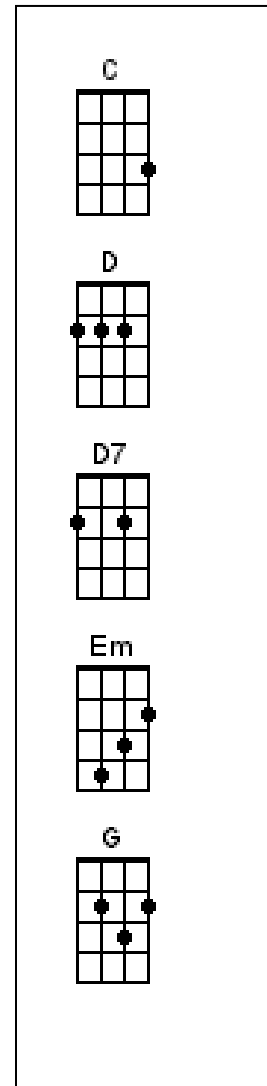
[G] Don't you ever ask them **[C]** why

If they **[C]** told you, you would **[G]** cry

So just **[G]** look at them and **[Em]** sigh **[Em]** / **[C]** / **[D7]**↓

And know they **[G]** love you **[G]**

[C] / **[C]** / **[G]** / **[D]** / **[G]** / **[G]**↓**[D7]**↓ **[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]↓

Night They Drove Old Dixie Down, The

artist:Joan Baez writer:Robbie Robertson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LFA5JgwdEy4> Capo 1

[Am] Virgil [C] Caine is my name and
I [F] drove on the Danville [Am] Train
'Til [C] so much [Am] cavalry came and
[F] tore up the tracks a-[Am]gain
[F] In the winter of [C] '65,
We were [Am] hungry, just [F] barely alive
[Am] I took the train to [F] Richmond myself
It was a [C] time I re-[Am]member oh so [D] well [D7]

Chorus:

The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down
And all the [Am] bells were ringin'
The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down
And all the [Am] people were singin'
They went [C] na...na-na [Am] na-na-na na...
[D] Na-na na-na na [F] na na-na-na-na [Am]

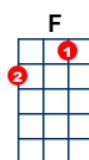
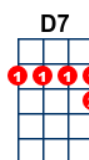
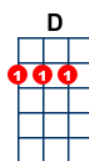
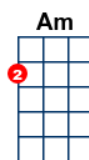
[Am] Back with my wife in [C] Tennessee
When [F] one day she said to [Am] me
[C] "Virgil, [Am] quick come see
[F] There goes the Robert E. [Am] Lee!"
Now [F] I don't mind [C] choppin' wood, and
I [Am] don't care if the [F] money's no good
You [Am] take what you need and you [F] leave the rest
But they should [C] never have [Am] taken the very [D] best [D7]

Chorus

[Am] Like my father be-[C]fore me [F] I'm a working [Am] man
[C] And like my brother be-[Am]fore me [F] I took a rebel [Am] stand
He was [F] just eighteen, [C] proud and brave
But a [Am] Yankee laid him [F] in his grave
I [Am] swear by the blood be-[F]low my feet
You can't [C] raise a Caine back [Am] up when he's in de-[D]feat [D7]

Chorus

The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down, when all the [Am] bells were ringin'
The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down and all the [Am] people were singin'
They went [C] na na-na [Am] na-na-na na [D] Na-na na-na na [F] na na-na-na-na [Am]



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

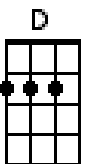
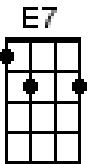
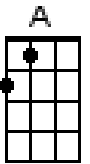
Chorus: (Rolling [E7] Stone)... wanna see my picture on the cover
[A] (Stone)... wanna buy five copies for my mother
[E7] (Stone)... wanna see my smilin' face
on the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

[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

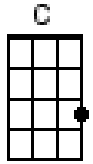
Chorus: (Rolling [E7] Stone)... wanna see my picture on the cover
[A] (Stone)... wanna buy five copies for my mother
[E7] (Stone)... wanna see my smilin' face
On the [D] cover of the Rolling...
[E7] (Stone)... wanna see my picture on the cover
[A] (Stone)... wanna buy five copies for my mother
[E7] (Stone)...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



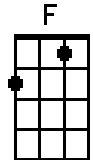
I'm Into Something Good -Written by Gerry Goffin and Carole King, recorded by Herman's Hermits

Intro: / [C] [F] / [C] [F] / [C] [F] / [C] [F] /

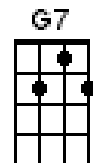
[C] Woke up this [F] mornin' [C] feelin' [F] fine
[C] There's somethin' [F] special [C] on my [C7] mind
[F] Last night I met a new girl, in the neighbour-[C]hood [F] whoa [C] yeah
[G7] Somethin' tells me [F] I'm into somethin' [C] good
(Somethin' [F] tells me [C] I'm into [F] somethin')



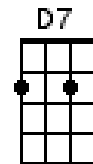
[C] She's the kind of [F] girl who's [C] not too [F] shy
[C] And I can [F] tell, I'm [C] her kind of [C7] guy
[F] She danced close to me, like I hoped she [C] would
(She danced with me like I hoped she would)
[G7] Somethin' tells me [F] I'm into somethin' [C] good
(Somethin' [F] tells me [C] I'm into [F] somethin')



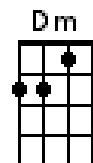
[G7] We only danced for a minute or two
But then she [C] stuck close to [F] me, the [C] whole night through
[G7] Can I be fallin' in love
[D7] She's everything I've been [Dm] dreamin' [G7] of
(She's everything I've been [D7] dreamin' [G7] of)



[C] I walked her [F] home and she [C] held my [F] hand
I [C] knew it couldn't [F] be just a [C] one-night [C7] stand
So [F] I asked to see her next week, and she told me I [C] could
(I asked to see her and she told me I could)
[G7] Somethin' tells me [F] I'm into somethin' [C] good
(Somethin' [F] tells me [C] I'm into [F] somethin')



[G7] We only danced for a minute or two
But then she [C] stuck close to [F] me, the [C] whole night through
[G7] Can I be fallin' in love
[D7] She's everything I've been [Dm] dreamin' [G7] of
(She's everything I've been [D7] dreamin' [G7] of)



[C] I walked her [F] home and she [C] held my [F] hand
I [C] knew it couldn't [F] be just a [C] one-night [C7] stand
So [F] I asked to see her next week, and she told me I [C] could
(I asked to see her and she told me I could)

[G7] Somethin' tells me **[F]** I'm into somethin' **[C]** good

*(Somethin' **[F]** tells me **[C]** I'm into **[F]** somethin')*

[G7] Somethin' tells me **[F]** I'm into somethin' **[C]** good

*(Somethin' **[F]** tells me **[C]** I'm into **[F]** somethin' **[C]***

*Somethin' **[F]** tells me **[C]** I'm into **[F]** somethin' **[C]***

*Somethin' **[F]** tells me **[C]** I'm into **[F]** somethin' **[C]***

*Somethin' **[F]** tells me **[C]** I'm into **[F]** somethin' **[C]** good)*

Folsom Prison/Pinball Wizard Johnny Cash/ The Who

[C] I hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend,
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I [C7] don't know when
I'm [F] stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' [C] on
But that [G7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[C]tone

[C] Ever since I was a young boy, I've played the silver ball
From Soho down to Brighton I [C7] must have played them all
But [F] I ain't seen nothing like him, in any amusement [C] hall
That deaf [G7] dumb and blind kid, sure plays a mean pin [C] ball

[C] He stands like a statue, becomes part of the machine
Feeling all the bumpers, [C7] always playing clean
He [F] plays by intuition, the digit counters [C] fall
That deaf [G7] dumb and blind kid, sure plays a mean pin [C] ball

[C] He ain't got no distractions, can't hear those buzzers and bells
Don't see lights a flashin', [C7] plays by sense of smell
Always [F] gets a replay, never tilts at [C] all
That deaf [G7] dumb and blind kid, sure plays a mean pin [C] ball

[C] Well if they'd free me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it all a little [C7] further down the line
[F] Far from Folsom prison that's where I want to [C] stay
And I'd [G7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-[C]way

And I'd [G7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-[C]way

Groundhog Song

Banana Boat song, repurposed

[G] Groundhog! [C] Groouuund [G] hog.
[G] Daylight come an' he [D7] wan' stay [G] home.
[G] Groundhog! [C] Groouuund [G] hog.
[G] Daylight come an' he [D7] wan' stay [G] home.

[G] Sleep all winter in a cozy [C] den
[G] Daylight come an' he [D7] wan' stay [G] home.
[G] Cuddled up with de wife and [C] then....
[G] Daylight come an' he [D7] wan' stay [G] home.

[G] Come, Mister top hat man [D7] grab for me that groundhog.
[G] Daylight come an' he [D7] wan' stay [G] home.
[G] come, Mister top hat man [D7] grab for me that groundhog.
[G] Daylight come an' he [D7] wan' stay [G] home.

[G] Six o'clock, seven o'clock, sun is [C] up!
[G] daylight come an' he [D7] wan' stay [G] home.
[G] Six o'clock, seven o'clock, get that [C] pup!
[G] daylight come an' he [D7] wan' stay [G] home.

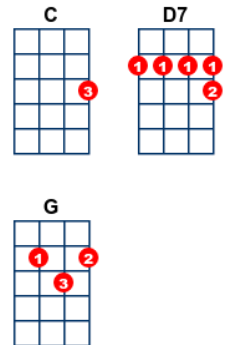
[G] Groundhog! [C] Groouuund [G] hog.
[G] Daylight come an' he [D7] wan' stay [G] home. [G]

[G] Beautiful spring is just around de [C] corner,
[G] daylight come an' he [D7] wan' stay [G] home.
[G] If we can only wake him from his [C] coma,
[G] daylight come an' he [D7] wan' stay [G] home.

[G] Groundhog! [C] Groouuund [G] hog.
[G] Daylight come an' he [D7] wan' stay [G] home. [G]

[G] Come, Mister top hat man [D7] grab for me that groundhog.
[G] Daylight come an' he [D7] wan' stay [G] home.
[G] come, Mister top hat man [D7] grab for me that groundhog.
[G] Daylight come an' he [D7] wan' stay [G] home.

(slow down:) Daylight come an' he [D7] wan' stay [G] hoooooome!



Evil Ways

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

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

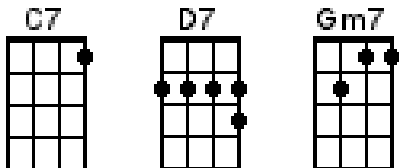
[Gm7] You've got to **[C7]** change your evil **[Gm7]** ways **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**
[Gm7] Before **[C7]** I stop **[Gm7]** lovin' **[C7]** you
You've got to **[Gm7]** change **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**
[Gm7] And every **[C7]** word that I **[Gm7]** say is **[C7]** true
You got me **[Gm7]** 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]↓



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]

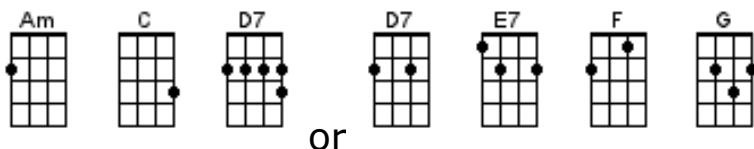
CHORUS:

[C] Oo [G] oo

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

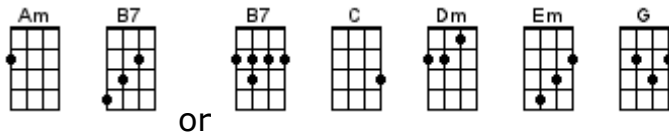
[C] Oo [G] oo

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



Bus Stop

Graham Gouldman (as recorded by The Hollies 1966)



INTRO: / 1 2 / [Am] / [G] / [Am] / [G] / 2X

[Am] Bus stop [G] wet day [Am] she's there [G] I say
[Am] Please share [G] my um-[Am]brel-[G]la
[Am] Bus stop [G] bus goes [Am] she stays [G] love grows
[Am] Under [G] my um-[Am]brel-[G]la
[C] All that [G] summer [Am] we enjoyed it
[Dm] Wind and rain and [Em] shine
[Am] That um-[G]brella [Am] we em-[G]ployed it
By [Am] August [G] she was [Am] mine [Am]

[C] Every morning [B7] I would see her [Em] waiting at the [C] stop
Sometimes she'd [Am] shop and she would [B7] show me what she'd [Em] bought [Em]
[C] Other people [B7] stared as if we [Em] were both quite in-[C]sane
Someday my [Am] name and hers are [B7] going to be the [Em] same [Em]

[Am] That's the [G] way the [Am] whole thing [G] started
[Am] Silly [G] but it's [Am] true [G]
A-[Am]thinking [G] of a [Am] sweet ro-[G]mance
Be-[Am]ginning [G] in that [Am] queue [G]
[C] Came the [G] sun, the [Am] ice was melting
[Dm] No more sheltering [Em] now
But [Am] nice to [G] think that [Am] that um-[G]brella
[Am] Led me [G] to a [Am] vow [Am]

[C] Every morning [B7] I would see her [Em] waiting at the [C] stop
Sometimes she'd [Am] shop and she would [B7] show me what she'd [Em] bought [Em]
[C] Other people [B7] stared as if we [Em] were both quite in-[C]sane
Someday my [Am] name and hers are [B7] going to be the [Em] same [Em]

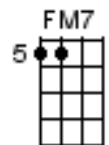
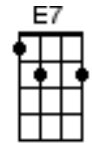
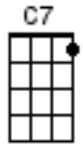
[Am] Bus stop [G] wet day [Am] she's there [G] I say
[Am] Please share [G] my um-[Am]brel-[G]la
[Am] Bus stop [G] bus goes [Am] she stays [G] love grows
[Am] Under [G] my um-[Am]brel-[G]la
[C] All that [G] summer [Am] we enjoyed it
[Dm] Wind and rain and [Em] shine
[Am] That um-[G]brella [Am] we em-[G]ployed it
By [Am] August [G] she was [Am] mine [Am]

[Am][G] / [Am][G] / [Am][G] / [Am]↓

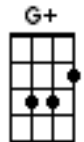
Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)

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]

Ripple

artist:Grateful Dead writer:Robert Hunter

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

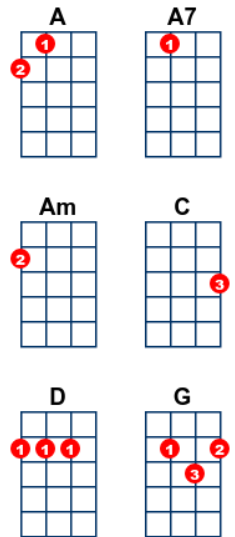
Reach out your [G] hand if your cup be [C] empty
[C] If your cup is full may it be a-[G]gain
[G] Let it be known there is a [C] fountain
[G] That was not [D] made [C] by the hands of [G] men

[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



End Of The Line Traveling Wilburys

Intro: [C] [C]

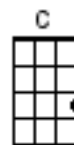
[C] Well it's all right riding a[G7] round in the [F] breeze
Well it's [C] all right if you live the [G7] life you [C] please
[C] Well it's all right doing the [G7] best you [F] can
Well it's [C] all right as long as you [G7] lend a [C] hand

Solo: [F] You can sit around and wait for the [C] phone to ring

All: (at the end of the line)

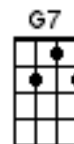
[F] Waiting for someone to tell you [C] everything (at the end of the line)
[F] Sit around and wonder what to[C]morrow will bring (at the end of the line)
Maybe a [G7] diamond ring

Well it's [C] all right even if they [G7] say you're [F] wrong
Well it's [C] all right sometimes you [G7] gotta be [C] strong
[C] Well it's all right as long as you got [G7] somewhere to [F] lay
Well it's [C] all right everyday is [G7] judgment [C] day

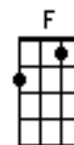


Solo: [F] Maybe somewhere down the [C] road aways (at the end of the line)
[F] You'll think of me wonder where I [C] am these days (at the end of the line)
[F] Maybe somewhere down the road when [C] somebody plays (at the end of the line).....[G7] Purple haze

Well it's [C] all right even when [G7] push comes to [F] shove
Well it's [C] all right if you got [G7] someone to [C] love
[C] Well it's all right everything'll [G7] work out [F] fine
Well it's [C] all right we're going to the [G7] end of the [C] line



Solo: [F] Don't have to be ashamed of the [C] car I drive (at the end of the line)
[F] I'm glad to be here happy to [C] be alive (at the end of the line)
[F] It don't matter if you're [C] by my side (at the end of the line)
I'm [G7] satisfied



Well it's [C] all right even if you're [G7] old and [F] gray
Well it's [C] all right you still got [G7] something to [C] say
[C] Well it's all right remember to [G7] live and let [F] live
Well it's [C] all right the best you can [G7] do is for [C]give

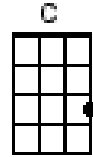
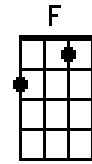
[C] Well it's all right riding a[G7]round in the [F] breeze
Well it's [C] all right if you live the [G7] life you [C] please
[C] Well it's all right even if the [G7] sun don't [F] shine
Well it's [C] all right we're going to the [G7] end of the [C] line [G7!] [C!]

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]**

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!

