

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 tree
But it [G7] wouldn't be [C] make-believe,
If [D7] you believed in [G] me

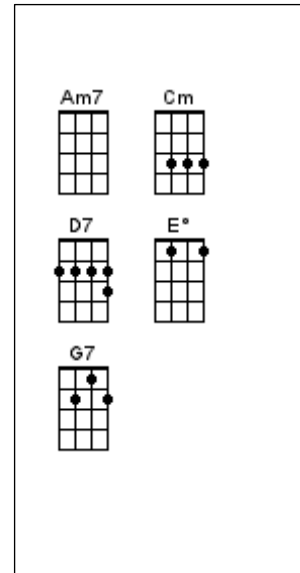
*With [C] out [Cm] your [G] love,
It's a [D7] honky tonk pa-[G] rade [C] [G]
With [C] out [Cm] your [G] love,
It's a [Am7] melody played in a [D7] penny arcade

[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!)



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.

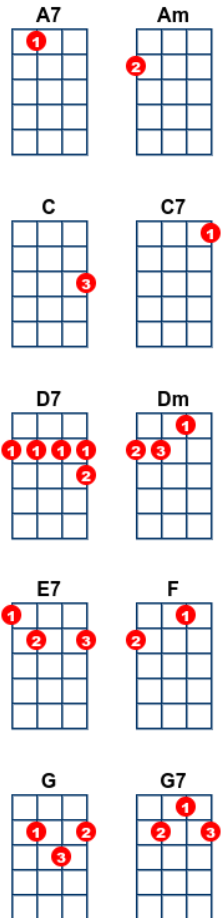
[F] Oh! but your [E7] lips were [A7] thri-[D7]lling, [G7] much
[C7] too [F] thri-[G7]lling,
[F] Never [E7] before were [A7] mine [D7] so [G7] strange-
[C7]ly [F] will-[G7]ing.

[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]

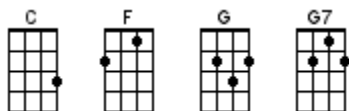
[C] Play that [Am] song, [F] the one that [G7] makes me go
[C] All night [Am] long, [F] the one that [G7] makes me think, [C]
Of [Am] you [F]
That's all you [G7] gotta [C] do [Am] [F] [G7]

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



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]

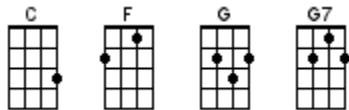
CHORUS:

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

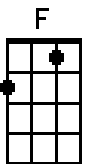
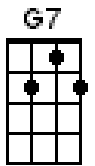
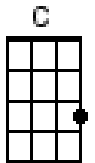
[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[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*

The **[C]** first mate he got drunk, and broke in the Captain's trunk
The **[C]** constable had to come, and take him a-**[G7]**way
Sheriff John **[C]** Stone, why don't you leave me a-**[F]**lone, 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]!

San Francisco Bay Blues- Eric Clapton; Jesse Fuller

Intro: [D7] [G7] [C] [G7] (verse 2, last line)

I got the [C] blues from my baby, left me

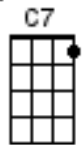
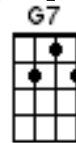
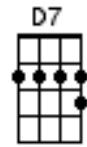
[F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]

The [F] ocean liner's gone so far [C] away [C7]

[F] I didn't mean to treat her so bad, she was the [C] best girl I ever [A7] had

[D7] She said goodbye, like to make me cry,

[G7] I wanna lay down and die



I [C] ain't got a nickel and I [F] ain't got a lousy [C] dime [C7]

She [F] don't come back, think I'm going to lose my [E7] mind

[F] If she ever gets back to stay,

It's gonna [C] be another brand new [A7] day

[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [G7]

KAZOOS AND UKULELES INSTRUMENTAL - REPEAT FROM TOP

[C] Sitting down [F] looking from my [C] back door,

Wondering which [F] way to [C7] go

[F] Woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no [C] more

[F] Think I'll catch me a freight train, [C] cause I'm feeling [A7] blue

[D7] Ride all the way to the end of the line,

[G7] thinking only of you

[C] Meanwhile [F] livin' in the [C] city, just about to [F] go [C] insane

[F] Thought I heard my baby, lord, [E7] the way she used to call my name

[F] If I ever get her back to stay, it's gonna

[C] be another [Cmaj7] brand [C7] new [A7] day

[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay,[A7]

[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C] hey

[Cmaj7] hey [C7] hey [A7] hey....

Yeah [D7] walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay.....

[F!] [C!]

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]

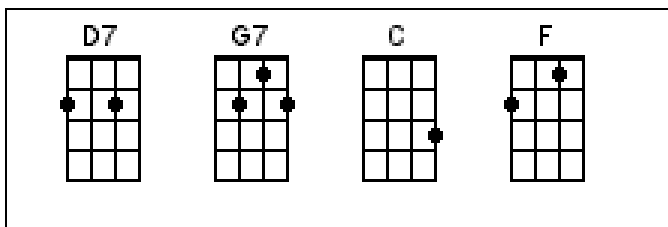
I got a [F] hot-rod Ford and a [C] two-dollar bill
And [F] I know a spot right [C] over the hill
[F] There's soda pop and the [C] dancin's free
So if you [D7] wanna have fun come a[G7]long with me

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 taken
[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]



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]↓

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

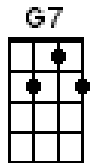
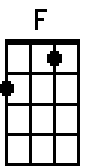
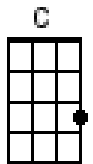
Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

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



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:

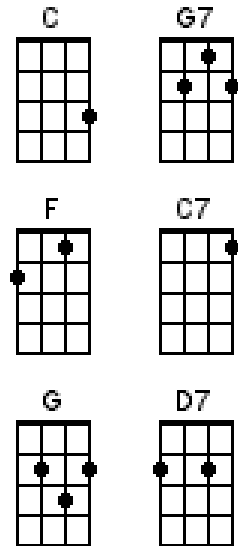
*As **[F]** long as there's the two of us
We've got the **[C]** world and all its charms
And **[F]** when the world is through with us
[D7] We've got each other's arms. **[G7]***

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:

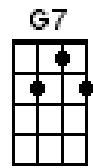
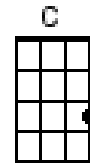
*As **[F]** long as there's the two of us
We've got the **[C]** world and all its charms
And **[F]** when the world is through with us
[D7] We've got each other's arms. **[G7]***

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



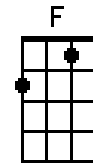
Island Style – John Cruz

[C] [G7] [C]



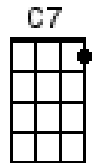
Chorus:

*On the **[F]** island, we do it island **[C]** style
From the mountain to the ocean,
from the **[G7]** windward to the leeward **[C]** side **[C7]**
(Repeat)*



Verse 1:

[C]Mama's in the kitchen cooking **[F]** dinner real **[C]** nice
Beef stew on the stove, lomi **[G7]** salmon with the **[C]** ice
We eat and drink and we **[F]** sing all **[C]** day
Kani ka pila in the **[G7]** old Hawaiian **[C]** way



Repeat Chorus:

Verse 2:

[C] We go grandma`s house on the **[F]** weekend clean **[C]** yard `cause
If we no go grandma **[G7]** gotta work **[C]** hard
You know my grandma she like the **[F]** poi real **[C]** sour
I love my grandma every **[G7]** minute every **[C]** hour

Repeat Chorus:

Instrumental: (Chorus 2X)

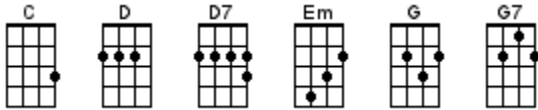
Repeat Verse 1:

Repeat Chorus:

[C] From the mountain to the ocean,
from the **[G7]** windward to the leeward **[C]** side (2x)
[C] [G7] [C]

Under The Boardwalk

Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick 1964 (as recorded by The Drifters)



< SINGING NOTE: D >

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

Oh when the [G] sun beats down
And burns the [G] tar upon the [D7] roof [D7]
And your [D7] shoes get so hot
You wish your [D7] tired feet were fire-[G]proof [G7]
Under the [C] boardwalk, down by the [G] se-e-ea, ye-a-ah
On a [G] blanket with my ba-[D7]by, is where I'll [G] be [G]↓ [G]↓

Under the [Em] boardwalk (out [Em] of the sun)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] having some fun)
Under the [Em] boardwalk (people [Em] walking above)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] falling in love)
Under the [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk

From the [G] park you hear
The happy [G] sound of a carou-[D7]sel, mm-[D7]mm
You can [D7] almost taste
The hot [D7] dogs and french fries [G] they sell [G7]
Under the [C] boardwalk, down by the [G] se-e-ea, ye-a-ah
On a [G] blanket with my ba-[D7]by, is where I'll [G] be [G]↓ [G]↓

Under the [Em] boardwalk (out [Em] of the sun)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] having some fun)
Under the [Em] boardwalk (people [Em] walking above)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] falling in love)
Under the [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk

INSTRUMENTAL:

From the [G] park you hear
The happy [G] sound of a carou-[D7]sel, mm-[D7]mm
You can [D7] almost taste
The hot [D7] dogs and french fries [G] Oh...

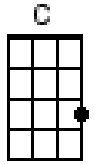
[G7] Under the [C] boardwalk, down by the [G] se-e-ea, ye-a-ah
On a [G] blanket with my ba-[D7]by, is where I'll [G] be [G]↓ [G]↓

Under the [Em] boardwalk (out [Em] of the sun)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] having some fun)
Under the [Em] boardwalk (people [Em] walking above)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] falling in love)
Under the [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk

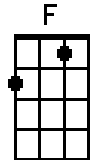
I'm Into Something Good -Written by Gerry Goffin and Carole King, recorded by Herman's Hermits

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

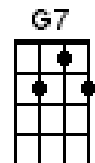
[C] Woke up this [F] mornin' [C] feelin' [F] fine
[C] There's somethin' [F] special [C] on my [C7] mind
[F] Last night I met a new girl, in the neighbour-[C]hood [F] whoa [C] yeah
[G7] Somethin' tells me [F] I'm into somethin' [C] good
(Somethin' [F] tells me [C] I'm into [F] somethin')



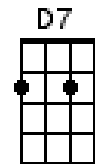
[C] She's the kind of [F] girl who's [C] not too [F] shy
[C] And I can [F] tell, I'm [C] her kind of [C7] guy
[F] She danced close to me, like I hoped she [C] would
(She danced with me like I hoped she would)
[G7] Somethin' tells me [F] I'm into somethin' [C] good
(Somethin' [F] tells me [C] I'm into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



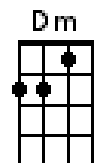
[G7] We only danced for a minute or two
But then she [C] stuck close to [F] me, the [C] whole night through
[G7] Can I be fallin' in love
[D7] She's everything I've been [Dm] dreamin' [G7] of
(She's everything I've been [D7] dreamin' [G7] of)



[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]***

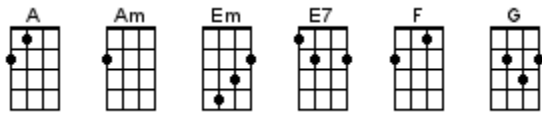
*Somethin' **[F]** tells me **[C]** I'm into **[F]** somethin' **[C]***

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

Happy Together

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 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] happy to-[E7]gether
[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] so happy to-[E7]gether [A]↓

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:

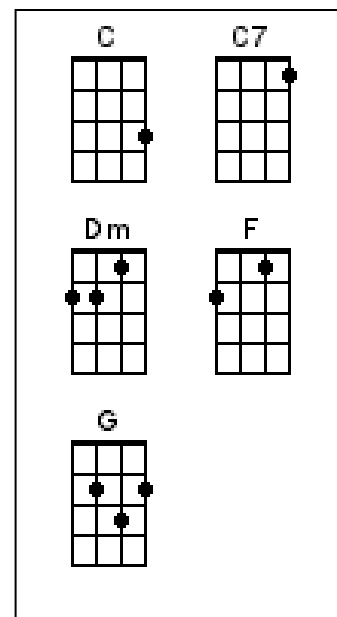
*I stopped to [F] see a weeping willow
Crying on his pillow, [C] maybe he's crying for me [C7]
And [F] as the skies turn gloomy
Night winds whisper to me... I'm [C] lonesome as I can [G] be*

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

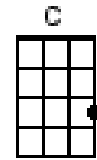
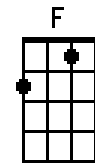


JAMBALAYA_-Hank Williams and Moon Mullican

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

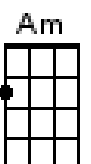
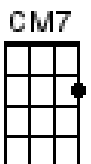
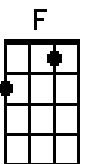
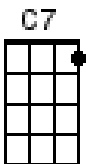
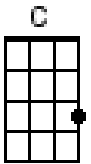
Repeat Chorus:

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!

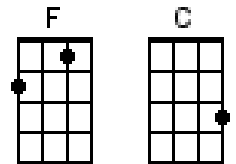


This Land Is Your Land - Words and Music by Woody Guthrie

Chorus:

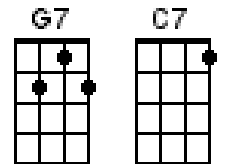
This land is [F] your land This land is [C] my land
From Cali [G7] fornia to the New York [C] island; [C7]
From the red wood [F] forest to the Gulf Stream[C] wa...[Am]-ters
[G7] This land was made for you and me [C] [C7] (x2 at end)

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]



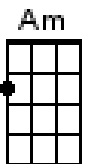
(Repeat Chorus)

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]



(Repeat Chorus)

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)

Happy Trails -By Dale Evans

Happy [C] trails to you, until we [C#7] meet again [G7]
Happy [Dm] trails to [G7] you, keep smiling on till [C] then
Who [Gm7] cares about the [C7] clouds when we're to-[F]gether,
Just [A7] sing a song and bring the sunny [D7] wea-[G7]ther
Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, till will we [Dm] meet a-[G7] gain [C]
[G7]

Happy [C] trails to you, until we [C#7] meet again [G7]
Happy [Dm] trails to [G7] you, keep smiling on till [C] then
Who [Gm7] cares about the [C7] clouds when we're to-[F]gether,
Just [A7]sing a song and bring the sunny [D7] wea-[G7]ther
(*slow on last line*)
Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, till will we [Dm] meet a-[G7] gain [C]

