

# Daydream

artist: The Lovin' Spoonful

writer: John Sebastian

Lovin' Spoonful: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M7u5SdjDSQQ> (But in C#)

Intro:

**[C]** **[C]** **[C]** **[C]** (uDd, uDd uDd uDd)

**[C]** (uD) What a day for a **[A7]** daydream  
**[Dm]** What a day for a **[G7]** daydreamin' boy  
**[C]** And I'm lost in a **[A7]** daydream  
**[Dm]** Dreaming 'bout my **[G7]** bundle of joy

**[F]** And even if **[D7]** time ain't really **[C]** on my **[A7]** side  
**[F]** It's one of those **[D7]** days for taking a **[C]** walk out **[A7]** side  
**[F]** I'm blowing the **[D7]** day to take a **[C]** walk in the **[A7]** sun  
**[D7]** And fall on my face on somebody's **[G7]** new-mown lawn

**[C]** I've been having a **[A7]** sweet dream  
**[Dm]** I've been dreaming since I **[G7]** woke up today  
**[C]** It's starring me and my **[A7]** sweet thing  
**[Dm]** Cause she's the one makes me **[G7]** feel this way

..  
**[F]** And even if **[D7]** time is passing **[C]** me by a **[A7]** lot  
**[F]** I couldn't care **[D7]** less about the **[C]** dues you say I **[A7]** got  
**[F]** Tomorrow I'll **[D7]** pay the dues for **[C]** dropping my **[A7]** load  
**[D7]** A pie in the face for being a **[G7]** sleepy bull toad

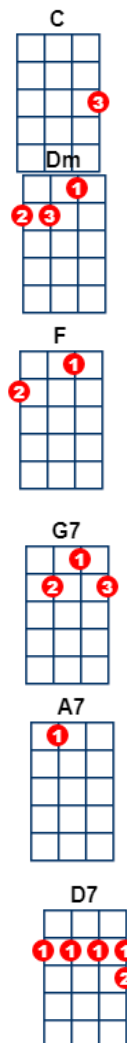
**(Whistling over ukulele, verse 1 chords: ([C]..[A7]..[Dm]..[G7] x2)**

**[F]** And you can be **[D7]** sure that if you're **[C]** feeling **[A7]** right  
**[F]** A daydream will **[D7]** last along **[C]** into the **[A7]** night  
**[F]** Tomorrow at **[D7]** breakfast you may **[C]** prick up your **[A7]** ears  
**[D7]** Or you may be daydreaming for a **[G7]** thousand years

**[C]** What a day for a **[A7]** daydream  
**[Dm]** Custom made for a **[G7]** daydreamin' boy  
**[C]** And I'm lost in a **[A7]** daydream  
**[Dm]** Dreaming 'bout my **[G7]** bundle of joy

**Instrumental - Whistle over light ukulele, fade:**

**[F]** And you can be **[D7]** sure that if you're **[C]** feeling **[A7]** right  
**[F]** A daydream will **[D7]** last along **[C]** into the **[A7]** night  
**[F]** Tomorrow at **[D7]** breakfast you may **[C]** prick up your **[A7]** ears  
**[D7]** Or you may be daydreaming for a **[G7]** thousand years.....**[C]**



# Sweet Pea – Amos Lee

## Intro: Play through verse:

**[F]** Sweet pea, **[A7]** apple of my eye

**[Dm]** Don't know when and I **[G7]** don't know why

**[F]** You're the only **[D7]** reason I **[G7]** keep on **[C7]** coming **[F]** home **[G7]** **[C7]**

**[F]** Sweet pea, **[A7]** apple of my eye

**[Dm]** Don't know when and I **[G7]** don't know why

**[F]** You're the only **[D7]** reason I **[G7]** keep on **[C7]** coming **[F]** home **[G7]** **[C7]**

**[F]** Sweet pea, what's all **[A7]** this about?

**[Dm]** Don't get your way, all you **[G7]** do is fuss and pout

**[F]** You're the only **[D7]** reason I **[G7]** keep on **[C7]** coming **[F]** home

I'm like the **[A7]** Rock of Gibraltar I always seem to falter,  
And the **[Dm]** words just get in the way  
Oh, I **[G7]** know I'm gonna crumble I'm trying to stay humble  
Coz I **[C7]** never think before I say **[C7]**

**[F]** Sweet pea, **[A7]** apple of my eye

**[Dm]** Don't know when and I **[G7]** don't know why

**[F]** You're the only **[D7]** reason I **[G7]** keep on **[C7]** coming **[F]** home **[G7]** **[C7]**

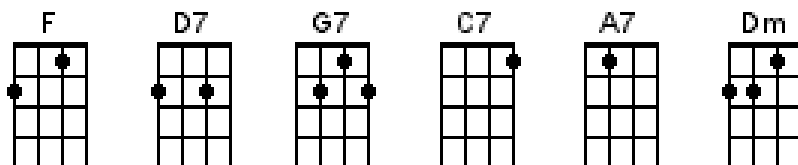
**[F]** Sweet pea, **[A7]** keeper of my soul

**[Dm]** I know, sometimes, I'm **[G7]** out of control

**[F]** You're the only **[D7]** reason I **[G7]** keep on **[C7]** coming

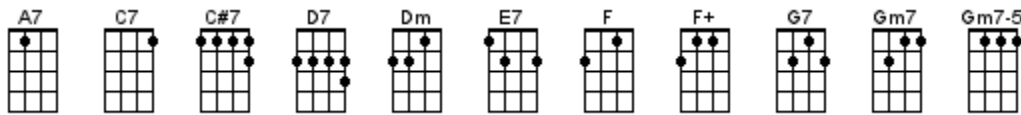
**[F]** You're the only **[D7]** reason I **[G7]** keep on **[C7]** coming, yeah

**[F]** You're the only **[D7]** reason I **[G7]** keep on **[C7]** coming **[F]** home  
**[C7!] [F!]**



# Mr. Sandman

Pat Ballard 1954



**INTRO:** / 1 2 / 1 2 / [F] / [F] /

[F] Bom bom bom bom [Dm] bom bom bom bom [Gm7] bom bom bom bom [C7] bom  
[F] Bom bom bom bom [Dm] bom bom bom bom [Gm7] bom bom bom bom [C7]↓ bom

Mr. [F] Sandman [E7] bring me a dream (*bom bom bom bom*)  
[A7] Make him the cutest that [D7] I've ever seen (*bom bom bom bom*)  
[G7] Give him two lips, like [C7] roses and clover (*bom bom bom bom*)  
[F] Then tell him that his lonesome [C#7] nights are [C7] over

[F] Sandman [E7] I'm so alone (*bom bom bom bom*)  
[A7] Don't have nobody to [D7] call my own (*bom bom bom bom*)  
[Gm7] Please turn on your magic [Gm7-5] beam [Gm7-5]  
Mr. [F] Sandman [G7] bring me [C7] a [F] dream [C7]

[F] Bom bom bom bom [Dm] bom bom bom bom [Gm7] bom bom bom bom [C7] bom  
[F] Bom bom bom bom [Dm] bom bom bom bom [Gm7] bom bom bom bom [C7]↓ bom

Mr. [F] Sandman [E7] bring me a dream  
[A7] Make him the cutest that [D7] I've ever seen  
[G7] Give him the word, that [C7] I'm not a rover  
[F] Then tell him that his lonesome [C#7] nights are [C7] over

[F] Sandman [E7] I'm so alone  
[A7] Don't have nobody to [D7] call my own  
[Gm7] Please turn on your magic [Gm7-5] beam [Gm7-5]  
Mr. [F] Sandman [G7] bring me [C7] a [F] dream [C7]

[F] Bom bom bom bom [Dm] bom bom bom bom [Gm7] Bom bom bom bom [C7]↓ bom

Mr. [F] Sandman (*yessss*) [E7] bring us a dream, give him a  
[A7] Pair of eyes, with a [D7] come hither gleam, give him a  
[G7] Lonely heart, like [C7] Pagliacci  
[F] And lots of wavy hair like [C#7] Liber-[C7]ace

Mr. [F] Sandman [E7] someone to hold (*someone to hold*)  
[A7] Would be so peachy, be-[D7]fore we're too old  
So [Gm7] please turn on your magic [Gm7-5] beam [Gm7-5]  
Mr. [F] Sandman [G7] bring us [F] please, please [G7] please  
Mr. [F] Sandman [G7] bring us [C7] a [F] dream [F]

[F] Bom bom bom bom [Dm] bom bom bom bom  
[G7] Bom bom [C7] bom bom [F]↓ bom

# Three Little Birds – Bob Marley & The Wailers

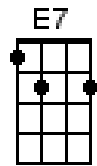
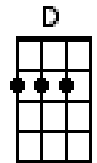
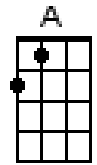
Intro: **[A]** / **[A]** / **[A]** / **[A]** (with kazoo riff)

(Kazoo riff at **[#]**)

Chorus:

Don't **[A]** worry, **[#]** about a thing **[#]**  
'Cause **[D]** every little thing, gonna be all **[A]** right **[#]**  
Singin' don't **[A]** worry, **[#]** about a thing **[#]**  
'Cause **[D]** every little thing, gonna be all **[A]** right **[#]**

Rise up this **[A]** mornin', smiled with the **[E7]** risin' sun  
Three little **[A]** birds, pitch by my **[D]** doorstep  
Singin' **[A]** sweet songs, of melodies **[E7]** pure and true  
Sayin' **[D]** this is my message to you-**[A]**ou-ou



Chorus:

Don't **[A]** worry, **[#]** about a thing **[#]**  
'Cause **[D]** every little thing, gonna be all **[A]** right **[#]**  
Singin' don't **[A]** worry, **[#]** about a thing **[#]**  
'Cause **[D]** every little thing, gonna be all **[A]** right **[#]**

Rise up this **[A]** mornin', smiled with the **[E7]** risin' sun  
Three little **[A]** birds, pitch by my **[D]** doorstep  
Singin' **[A]** sweet songs, of melodies **[E7]** pure and true  
Sayin' **[D]** this is my message to you-**[A]**ou-ou

Chorus:

Singin' don't **[A]** worry, **[#]** about a **[A]** thing **[#]** (*worry about a thing oh*)  
'Cause **[D]** every little thing, gonna be all **[A]** right **[#]** (*don't worry*)  
Singin' don't **[A]** worry, **[#]** about a **[A]** thing **[#]** (*I won't worry*)  
'Cause **[D]** every little thing, gonna be all **[A]** right **[#]**

Singin' don't **[A]** worry, **[#]** about a thing **[#]**  
'Cause **[D]** every little thing, gonna be all **[A]** right **[#]** (*I won't worry*)  
Don't **[A]** worry, **[#]** about a thing **[#]**  
'Cause **[D]** every little thing, gonna be all **[A]** right **[#]**

Singin' don't **[A]** worry, **[#]** about a thing **[#]** (*oh no*)  
'Cause **[D]** every little thing, gonna be all **[A]** right

# Devil In Her Heart - Richard Drapkin (1963) as performed by the Beatles

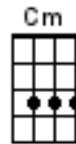
[Am] [D7] [G] [G!]

(tacit) She's got the devil in her [Am] heart, [D7] *but her eyes they tanta-*[G] *lize*  
She's gonna tear your heart a-[Am]part [D7] *Oh her lips are really* [G]*thrilling* [G7]

[C] *I'll take my chances* [Cm] *for romance is* [G] *so important to* [G7] *me*  
[C] *She'll never hurt me* [Cm] *she won't desert me* [A7]  
*She's an angel sent to* [D7] *me*

(tacit) She's got the devil in her [Am] heart, [D7] *no, no, this I can't be-* [G] *lieve*  
She's gonna tear your heart a-[Am] part, [D7] *no, no, nay will she de-* [G] *ceive*

[C] *I can't believe that she'll* [Cm] *ever ever go* (Ahhhhhhhhh.....)  
[G] *Not when she hugs me and* [G7] *says she loves me so*  
(Ahhhhhhhhh.....)  
[C] *She'll never hurt me,* [Cm] *she won't desert me*  
(all together) [A7] Listen can't you [D7] see?

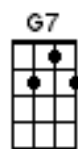
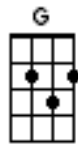
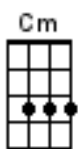
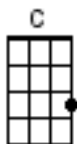
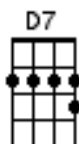


(tacit) She's got the devil in her [Am] heart, [D7] *no, no, this I can't be-* [G] *lieve*  
She's gonna tear your heart a-[Am] part, [D7] *no, no, nay will she de-* [G] *ceive*

[C] Don't take chances [Cm] if your romance is  
[G] So important to [G7] you  
[C] *She'll never hurt me* [Cm] *she won't desert me* [A7]  
*She's an angel sent to* [D7] *me*

(tacit) She's got the devil in her [Am] heart, [D7] *no, no, this I can't be-* [G] *lieve*  
She's gonna tear your heart a-[Am] part, [D7] *no, no, nay will she de-* [G] *ceive*

She's got the devil in her [Am] heart, [D7] *no she's an angel sent to* [G] *me*  
She's got the devil in her [Am] heart, [D7] *no she's an angel sent to* [G] *me* [G]



## Monster Mash - Bobby "Boris" Pickett

I was [G] working in the lab late one night When  
my [Em] eyes beheld an eerie sight  
For my [C] monster from the slab began to rise  
And [D] suddenly, to my surprise

*(He did the [G] mash), He did the Monster Mash  
(The Monster [Em] Mash), It was a graveyard smash  
(He did the [C] mash), It caught on in a flash  
(He did the [D] mash), He did the Monster Mash*

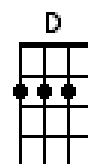
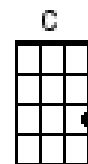
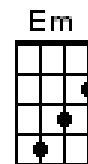
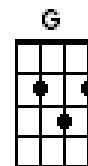
From my [G] laboratory in the Castle East (*wah-ooh...*)  
To the [Em] Master Bedroom where the vampires feast (*wah-ooh...*)  
The [C] ghouls all came from their humble abode (*wah, wah-ooh..*)  
To [D] get a jolt from my electrode (*wah-ooh!*)

*(And do the [G] mash), And do the Monster Mash  
(The monster [Em] mash), And do my graveyard smash  
(To do the [C] mash), They caught on in a flash  
(To do the [D] mash), To do the monstermash*

The [G] scene was rocking all were digging the sound (*wah-ooh...*)  
[Em] Igor on chains backed by His Baying Hounds (*wah-ooh...*)  
The [C] Coffin Bangers were about to arrive (*wah, wah-ooh..*)  
With their [D] vocal group, the Crypt Kicker Five (*wah-ooh!*)

The [C] Zombies were having fun, (In-a-shoop-whaooo)  
The [D] party had just begun, (In-a-shoop-wha-ooo)  
The [C] guests included WolfMan, (In-a-shoop-whaooo)  
[D] Dracula and his son

[G] Out from his coffin Drac's voice did ring (*wah-ooh...*)  
It [Em] seems he was worried 'bout just one thing (*wah-ooh...*)  
[C] Opened the lid and shook his fist, and said (*wah, wah-ooh..*)  
[D] "Whatever happened to my Transylvania Twist?" (*wah-ooh!*)



*(It's now the [G] mash), It's now the Monster Mash  
(The monster [Em] mash), And it's a graveyard smash  
(It's now the [C] mash), It's caught on in a flash  
(It's now the [D] mash), It's now the Monster Mash*

Now [G] everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band (*wah-oooh...*)  
And my [Em] Monster Mash, it's the hit of the land (*wah-oooh...*)  
For [C] you, the living, this Mash was meant, too (*wah, wah-oooh..*)  
When you [D] get to my door, tell them Boris sent you (*wah-oooh!*)

*(And you can [G] Mash), And you can Monster Mash  
(The monster [Em] mash), And do my graveyard smash  
(And you can [C] Mash), You'll catch on in a flash  
(Then you can [D] Mash), Then you can Monster Mash*

**Outro - Repeat two times, fade, end on [D]:**

*Wah- [G] ooohhhhh, Monster Mash,  
Wah- [Em] ooohhhhh, Monster Mash,  
Wah, wah- [C] ooohhhhh, Monster Mash,  
Wha- [D] ooohhhhh, Monster Mash,*

*monster sounds optional!*

# I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing -The New Seekers

Plain = Lead singers

*(Italics)* = Backup singers

Underline = All singers

[C] I'd like to build a world a home and [D7] furnish it with love  
Grow [G7] apple trees and honey bees and [F] snow white turtle [C] doves

[C] I'd like to teach the world to sing *(Sing with me)*  
In [D7] perfect harmony *(Perfect harmony)*  
I'd [G7] like to hold it in my arms and [F] keep it com-[C]pany

[C] I'd like to see the world for once all [D7] standing hand in hand  
And [G7] hear them echo through the hills for [F] peace throughout the [C] land

*(That's the song I hear)* [C] I'd like to teach the world to sing  
*(Let the world song today)* In [D7] perfect harmony  
*(Oooooo)* La [G7] da da daa... La da da daa... La [F] da da da da [C] daa

[C] I'd like to build a world a home and [D7] furnish it with love  
Grow [G7] apple trees and honey bees  
And [F] snow white turtle [C] doves *(That's the song I hear)*

[C] I'd like to teach the world to sing *(Let the world sing today)*  
In [D7] perfect harmony *(Perfect harmony)*  
I'd [G7] like to hold it in my arms  
And [F] keep it com-[C]pany *(That's the song I hear)*

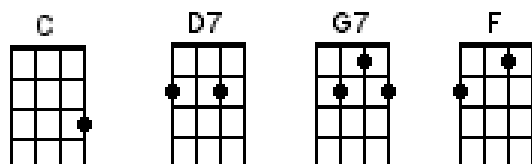
[C] I'd like to see the world for once *(Let the world sing today)*  
All [D7] standing hand in hand *(Hand in hand)*  
And [G7] hear them echo through the hills for [F] peace throughout the [C] land

*(That's the song I hear)* [C] I'd like to teach the world to sing  
*(Let the world song today)* In [D7] perfect harmony  
*(Oooooo)* La [G7] da da daa... La da da daa... La [F] da da da da [C] daa

**Outro: Sounds like the backup melody ("It's the real thing....."):**

La da da [C] daa ... La da da [D7] daa

La da da da [G7] daa... La da da da [F] daa... La da da da da [C] daa [C]!





# 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]

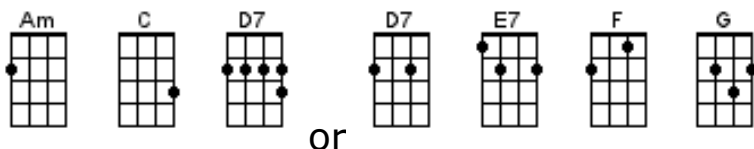
## CHORUS:

[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]↓



# Hanalei Moon – Dennis Pavao

## *Verse:*

When you **[C]** see Ha-na-lei by **[D7]** moon-light  
You will **[G7]** be in hea-ven by the **[C]**sea **[G7]**  
Every **[C]** breeze, every wave will **[D7]** whis-per  
You are **[G7]** mine, don't ever go a-**[C]**way. **[G7]**

## *Chorus:*

**[C]** Ha-na-lei,**[D7]** Ha-na-lei moon,  
Is **[G7]** lighting be-lov-ed Kau-- **[F]**a- **[C]** i  
**[C]** Ha-na-lei,**[D7]** Ha-na-lei moon,  
A- **[G7]** lo- ha no wau- i- a –o-**[C]** e

## *Repeat Verse:*

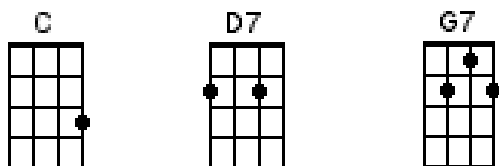
## *Repeat Chorus:*

## *Repeat Chorus:*

A- **[G7]** lo- ha no wau- i- a –o-**[C]** e

## *(slower tempo)*

A- **[G7]** lo- ha no wau- i- a –o---**[C]**e Hanalei **[F]** mooo**[C]**ooooon



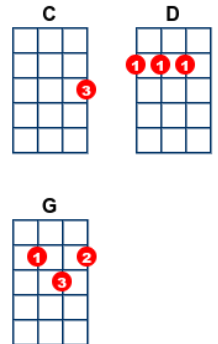
# 59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy)

artist: Simon and Garfunkel writer: Paul Simon

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

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

[C] Slow [G] down, you [D] move too [G] fast,  
[C] You got to [G] make the [D] morning [G] last,  
[C] Just kickin' [G] down the [D] cobble [G] stones,  
[C] Lookin' for [G] fun and [D] feelin' [G] groovy.



[C] [G] / [D] [G]

Ba-da-da [C] da da [G] da da [D] feelin' [G] groovy

[C] [G] / [D] [G] /

[C] Hello [G] lamppost, [D] whatcha [G] knowin'?  
[C] I've come to [G] watch your [D] flowers [G] growing.  
[C] Ain't cha [G] got no [D] rhymes for [G] me?  
[C] Dootin' [G] do-do-do, [D] feeling [G] groovy.

[C] [G] / [D] [G]

Ba-da-da [C] da da [G] da da [D] feelin' [G] groovy

[C] [G] / [D] [G] /

[C] Got no deeds to [G] do, no [D] promises to [G] keep.  
[C] I'm dappled and [G] drowsy and [D] ready to [G] sleep.  
[C] Let the morning time [G] drop all its [D] petals on [G] me.  
[C] Life, I [G] love you - [D] All is [G] groovy!

[C] [G] / [D] [G]

Ba-da-da [C] da da [G] da da [D] feelin' [G] groovy, ba-da-da

[C] Da da [G] da da [D] feelin' [G] groovy, ba-da-da

[C] Da da [G] da da [D] feelin' [G] groovy

[C] [G] / [D] [G]!

# You Are My Sunshine – Traditional

Intro: [C] [G7] [C]

*Chorus:*

*You are my [C] sunshine, my only sunshine [C7]  
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] gray [C7]  
You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love you  
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a-[C]way*

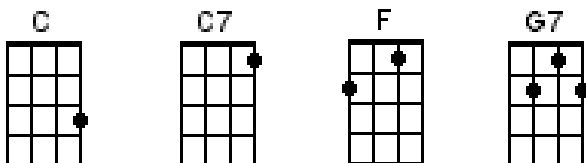
The other [C] night dear as I lay sleeping [C7]  
I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms [C7]  
But when I [F] woke dear, I was mis-[C]taken  
And I [C] hung my [G7] head and I [C] cried

*Repeat Chorus:*

I'll always [C] love you and make you happy [C7]  
If you will [F] only say the [C] same [C7]  
But if you [F] leave me and love an-[C]other  
You'll [C] regret it [G7] all some-[C]day

*Repeat Chorus:*

*Oh, Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a-[C]way  
Oh Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a-[C]way*



# Button Up Your Overcoat

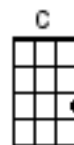
Ray Henderson, Buddy DeSylva, Lew Brown 1928

[C] [C]

[C] Button up your overcoat [D7] when the wind is free

[Dm] Take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self

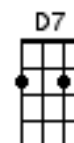
You be-[C]long to me / [Dm][G7] /



[C] Eat an apple every day [D7] get to bed by three

Oh [Dm] take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self

You be-[C]long to me

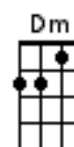


[C] Be [C7] careful [F] crossing streets, oo-oo

[C] Cut out sweets, oo-oo

[Am] Lay off meat [D7] oo- oo

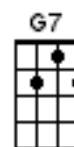
[G7]↓ You'll get a pain and ruin your tum tum



[C] Wear your flannel underwear [D7] when you climb a tree

Oh [Dm] take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self

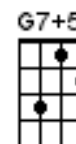
You be-[C]long to me [G7]



[C] Button up your overcoat [D7] when the wind is free

Oh [Dm] take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self

You be-[C]long to me [G7+5]↓ boop boop be doop!



[C] When you sass a traffic cop [D7] use diplomacy

Just [Dm] take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self

You be-[C]long to me

[C] Be-[C7]ware of [F] frozen ponds [F]↓ oo-oo

[C] Stocks and bonds [C]↓ oo-oo

Per-[Am]oxide blondes [D7]↓ oo oo

[G7]↓ You'll get a pain and ruin your bank roll

[C] Keep the spoon out of your cup [D7] when you're drinking tea

Oh [Dm] take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self

You be-[C]long to me [G7]

*(continue on p. 2)*

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

*[C] Button up your overcoat [D7] when the wind is free  
[Dm] Take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self  
You be-[C]long to me / [Dm][G7] /*

[C] Eat an apple every day [D7] get to bed by three  
Oh [Dm] take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self  
You be-[C]long to me

[C] Don't [C7] sit on hornet's tails [F]↓ oo-oo  
[C] Or on nails [C]↓ oo-oo  
[Am] Or third rails [D7]↓ oo-oo  
[G7]↓ You'll get a pain and ruin your tum tum

[C] Keep away from bootleg hootch [D7] when you're on a spree  
Oh [Dm] take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self  
You be-[C]↓long [F]↓ to [C]↓ me-e-e

## **Swinging on a Star** – Bing Crosby

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

*Would you [C] like to swing on a [D7] star, Carry [G] moonbeams home in a [C] jar,  
And be [A7] better off than you [D7] are? [G7] Or would you rather be a [C] mule?*

A [C] mule is an [F] animal with [C] long funny [F] ears.  
He [C] kicks up at [F] anything he [C] hears.  
His [D7] back is brawny but his [G] brain is weak.  
He's [D7] just plain stupid with a stub-[G]born [G7] streak.  
And by the [C] way, if you [F] hate to go to [C] school,  
[D7] You may grow [G7] up to be a [C] mule.

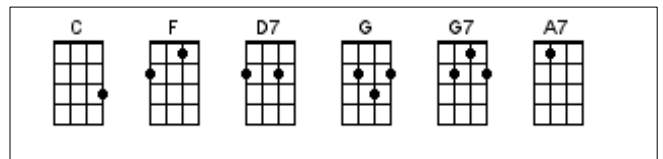
*Would you [C] like to swing on a [D7] star, Carry [G] moonbeams home in a [C] jar,  
And be [A7] better off than you [D7] are? [G7] Or would you rather be a [C] pig?*

A [C] pig is an [F] animal with [C] dirt on his [F] face  
His [C] shoes are a [F] terrible dis-[C] grace.  
He [D7] has no manners when he [G] eats his food  
He's [D7] fat and lazy and extre-[G]mely [G7] rude.  
But if you [C] don't care a [F] feather or a [C] fig,  
[D7] You may grow [G7] up to be a [C] pig.

*Would you [C] like to swing on a [D7] star, Carry [G] moonbeams home in a [C] jar,  
And be [A7] better off than you [D7] are? [G7] Or would you rather be a [C] fish?*

A [C] fish won't do [F] anything but [C] swim in a [F] brook  
He [C] can't write his [F] name or read a [C] book.  
To [D7] fool the people is his [G] only thought,  
and [D7] though he's slippery, he [G] still gets [G7] caught.  
But then if [C] that sort of [F] life is what you [C] wish,  
[D7] You may grow [G7] up to be a [C] fish

*And all the [D7] monkeys aren't in the [G7] zoo  
Every [G7] day you meet quite a [C] few.  
So, you [A7] see, it's all up to [D7] you. [G7] You can be better than you [A7] are.  
[D7] You could be [G7] swingin' on a [C] star!*



## 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]

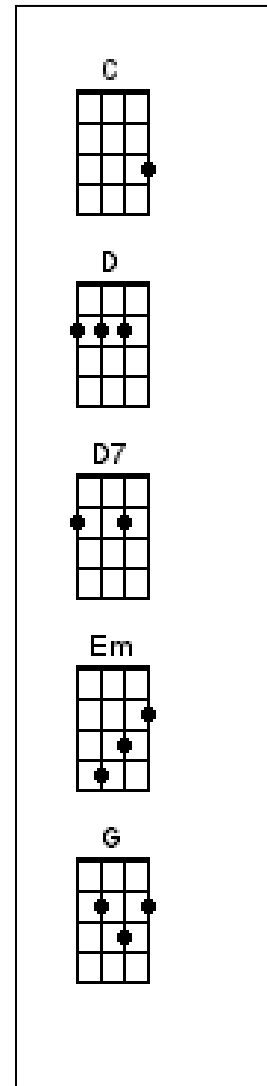
[G] Don't you ever ask them [C] why

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]↓





# Weight, The

artist:The Band writer:Robbie Robertson

Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FFqb1I-hiHE> capo 3

[G] I pulled into [Bm] Nazareth [C] I was feelin' bout half past [G] dead [Gsus4]  
[G] Just need a [Bm] place where [C] I could lay my [G] head [Gsus4]  
[G] Hey mister can you [Bm] tell me where a [C] man might find a [G] bed? [Gsus4]  
[G] He just grinned and [Bm] shook my hand and [C] 'no' was all he [G] said [Gsus4]

[G] Take a load [D] off, [C] Fannie, [G] take a [D] load for [C] free  
[G] Take a [D] load off, [C] Fannie AA-AA-AA-AAND  
Put the load right on right on [G] me [D] [Em] [G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] Picked up my [Bm] bags and went [C] lookin' for a place to [G] hide [Gsus4]  
[G] When I saw ol' [Bm] Carmel and the devil [C] walkin' side by [G] side [Gsus4]  
[G] I said Hey [Bm] Carmel come [C] on let's go down [G] town [Gsus4]  
[G] She said I [Bm] gotta go but my [C] friend here can stick a-[G]round [Gsus4]

Chorus

[G] Go down Miss [Bm] Moses there ain't [C] nothin' you can [G] say [Gsus4]  
[G] It's just ol' [Bm] Luke - Luke is [C] waitin' on judgement [G] day [Gsus4]  
[G] Hey Luke my [Bm] friend what a-[C]bout young Anna-[G]Lee [Gsus4]  
[G] He said do me a [Bm] favour boy  
won't you [C] stay and keep Anna-Lee com-[G]pany [Gsus4]

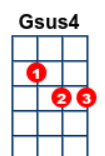
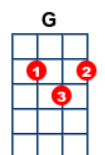
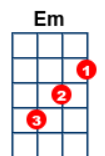
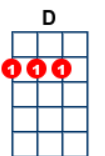
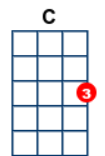
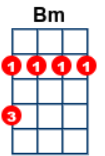
Chorus

[G] Yeah crazy Chester [Bm] followed me and he [C] caught me in the [G] fall [Gsus4]  
[G] He said I'll [Bm] see you right if you [C] take on Jack my [G] dog [Gsus4]  
[G] I said no wait a minute [Bm] Chester no [C] I'm a peaceful [G] man [Gsus4]  
[G] He said [Bm] that's okay just [C] feed him when you [G] can [Gsus4]

Chorus

[G] I catch a [Bm] cannon ball now to [C] take me down the line [Gsus4]  
[G] My bag is [Bm] sinking low I [C] do believe it's [G] time [Gsus4]  
[G] To get back to Miss [Bm] Fannie you know [C] she's the only [G] one [Gsus4]  
[G] Who sent me [Bm] here with her [C] regards for every-[G]one [Gsus4]

Chorus



# Star Of The County Down

artist:The Chieftans writer:Traditional Tune, Cathal MacGarvey lyrics

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nILXGKFNCAY>

*Thanks to Susan McCarthy*

In [Em] Banbridge Town in the [G] County [D] Down  
One [Em] morning [C] last [D] July  
From a [Em] breen green came a [G] sweet [D] colleen  
And she [Em] smiled as she [D] passed me [Em] by.  
She [G] looked so sweet from her [D] two bare feet  
To the [Em] sheen of her [C] nut-brown [D] hair  
Such a [Em] coaxing elf, sure I [G] shook my [D] self  
For to [Em] see I was [D] really [Em] there

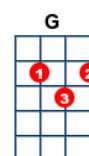
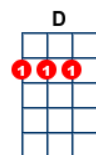
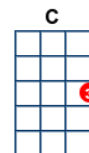
From [G] Bantry Bay up to [D] Derry Quay and  
From [Em] Galway to [C] Dublin [D] Town  
No [Em] maid I've seen like the [G] brown [D] colleen  
That I [Em] met on the D] County [Em] Down

As she [Em] onward sped, sure I [G] scratched my [D] head,  
And I [Em] looked with a [C] feelin' [D] rare,  
And I [Em] says, I to a [G] passer [D] by  
Who's the [Em] maid with the [D] nut-brown [Em] hair  
He [G] smiled and me and he [D] says, says he  
"That's the [Em] gem of [C] Ireland's [D] crown.  
Young [Em] Rosie McCann from the [G] banks of the [D] Bann,  
She's the [Em] Star of the [D] County [Em] Down."

From [G] Bantry Bay up to [D] Derry Quay and  
From [Em] Galway to [C] Dublin [D] Town  
No [Em] maid I've seen like the [G] brown [D] colleen  
That I [Em] met on the D] County [Em] Down

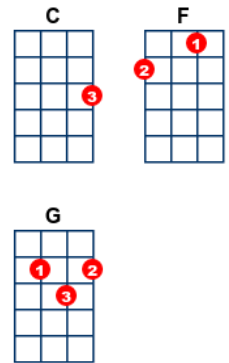
At the [Em] Harvest Fair, she'll [G] surely be [D] there  
And I'll [Em] dress in my [C] Sunday [D] clothes,  
With my [Em] shoes shone bright and my [G] hat cocked [D] right  
For a [Em] smile from my [D] nut brown [Em] rose.  
No [G] pipe I'll smoke, no [D] horse I'll yoke  
Til my [Em] plough turns a [C] rust-coloured [D] brown.  
Til a [Em] smiling bride by my [G] own [D] fireside  
Sits the [Em] Star of the [D] County [Em] Down

From [G] Bantry Bay up to [D] Derry Quay and  
From [Em] Galway to [C] Dublin [D] Town  
No [Em] maid I've seen like the [G] brown [D] colleen  
That I [Em] met on the D] County [Em] Down



# Born to be Wild — Parody by Jack H for Martha

key:G, artist:Steppenwolf writer:Mars Bonfire



[G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] Get your chair a rollin'  
[G] Head out to the lanai  
[G] Lookin' for some sunshine  
[G] And shade at the same time

[F] Yeah [C] Martha's gonna [G] make it happen  
[F] take the [C] world in a [G] love embrace  
[F] Spin both [C] of your [G] wheels at once and  
[F] Don't fall on your [C] face [G]

[G] She likes playing cards  
[G] Don't make a blunder  
[G] Dealin' like the wind  
[G] You know she'll put you under

[F] Yeah [C] Martha's gonna [G] make it happen  
[F] She'll take the [C] world in a [G] love embrace  
[F] Spin both [C] of your [G] wheels at once and  
[F] Don't fall on your [C] face

[G] Like a [G] true nature's child  
She was [F] born, born be wild  
She will [C] try and try  
You'll [F] never see her [G] cry  
[G] Born to be [F] wi [C] iild [G] [F] [C]  
[G] Born to be [F] wi [C] iild [G] [F] [C]

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)



# The Puppy Song Harry Nilsson

Sing D

[D] Dreams are nothing more than wishes  
And a [G] wish is just a dream you wish would come [C] true.

If [C] only I could have a puppy  
[A] I'd call myself so very lucky  
[D] Just to have some company to  
[G] share a cup of [G7] tea with me.  
I'd [C] take my puppy everywhere,  
[A] la la la la, I wouldn't care.  
[D] But we 'd stay away from crowds  
With [G] signs that said no [G7] dogs allowed

Oh [C] wee.... [CM7] [Am7] I know he'd never bite [D7] me [G]  
[C] Wee... [CM7] [Am7] I know he'd never bite [D7] me [G!] [G!]

If [C] only I could have a friend  
[A] who'd stick with me until the end  
[D] And walk along beside the sea,  
and [G] share a bit of [G7] moon with me  
I'd [C] take my friend most everywhere,  
[A] la la la la, I wouldn't care.  
[D] But we 'd stay away from crowds  
With [G] signs that said no [G7] friends allowed

Oh [C] wee.... [CM7] [Am7]- we'd be so happy to [D7] be [G]  
[C] Wee.... [CM7] [Am7]-we'd be so happy to [D7] be to- [G!] gether.

But [D] dreams are nothing more than wishes  
And a [G] wish is just a dream you wish would come [C] true.

