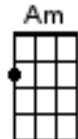
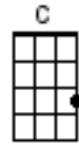


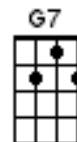
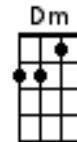
LOVIN' LIFE - Jive Aces

Intro: [C] - [Am] - [Dm] - [G7] x2

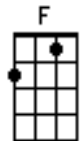
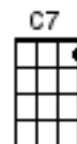
[C] The sun is [Am] shining as I [Dm] step down the [G7] street
[C] I got a [Am] smile for every- [Dm] one that I [G7] meet
[C] It doesn't [Am] matter [Dm] if it should [G7] rain
[C] Whatever the [Am] weather [Dm] I feel the [G7] same
[C] The moon is [Am] shining up [Dm] in the night [G7] sky
[C] I smile at [Am] him and he [Dm] winks with his [G7] eye,



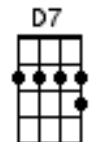
[C] It's just a [C7] simple [F] philosophy,
Lovin' [C] life and [G7] life's lovin' [C] me



[C7] No special reason for this mood just
[C7] smile instead of frown
[D7] A simple change in attitude and
[G!] nothing gets me down [G7]



[C] The view is [Am] stunning as I [Dm] go for a [G7] drive,
[C] Sounds like a [Am] cliché but I'm [Dm] glad I'm [G7] alive
[C] Some people [Am] think that [Dm] everything's [G7] bad
[C] I beg to [Am] differ, there's [Dm] joy to be [G7] had
[C] This world is [Am] really a [Dm] beautiful [G7] place
[C] That's why I'm [Am] wearing this [Dm] smile on my [G7] face



[C] It's just a [C7] simple [F] philosophy,
Lovin' [C] life and [G7] life's lovin' [C] me

[C7] No special reason for this mood just
[C7] smile instead of frown
[D7] A simple change in attitude and
[G] nothing gets me down [G7]

[C] The moon is [Am] shining up [Dm] in the night [G7] sky
[C] I smile at [Am] him and he [Dm] winks with his [G7] eye,
[C] It's just a [C7] simple [F] philosophy,
Lovin' [C] life and [G7] life's lovin' [C] me

[C7] No special reason for this mood just
[C7] smile instead of frown

[D7] A simple change in attitude and
[G!] nothing gets me down [G7]

[C] The view is [Am] stunning as I [Dm] go for a [G7] ride,
[C] Sounds like a [Am] cliché but I'm [Dm] glad I'm [G7] alive
[C] Some people [Am] think that [Dm] everything's [G7] bad
[C] I beg to [Am] differ, there's [Dm] joy to be [G7] had
[C] This world is [Am] really a [Dm] beautiful [G7] place
[C] That's why I'm [Am] wearing this [Dm] smile on my [G7] face

[C] It's just a [C7] simple [F] philosophy,
Lovin' [C] life and [G7] life's lovin' [C] me

Lovin' [D7] life and [G7] life's lovin' [C] me [A7]
(slower) Lovin' [D7] lifeand [G7] life's..... lovin' [C] me!

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]

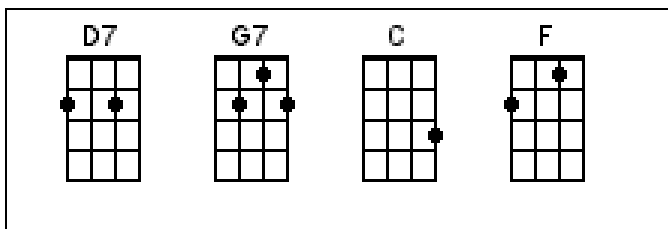
I got a [F] hot-rod Ford and a [C] two-dollar bill
And [F] I know a spot right [C] over the hill
[F] There's soda pop and the [C] dancin's free
So if you [D7] wanna have fun come a[G7]long with me

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]



Sea of Love – Phil Phillips and the Twighlights

Intro: **[G] [B7] [C] [A] / [G] [C] [G]**

(Background singers throughout song – Bum, Bum, Bum, Bum...)

[G] Come with me **[B7]** my love

[C] To the sea the **[A]** sea of love

[G] I want to tell you **[A]** how much I love **[G]** you **[C] [G]**

[G] Do you remember **[B7]** when we met

[C] That's the day I **[A]** knew you were my pet

[G] I want to tell you **[A]** how much I love **[G]** you **[C] [G]**

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

***[D]** To the **[C]** sea*

***[B7]** Of..... **[D]** love*

[G] Do you remember **[B7]** when we met

[C] That's the day I **[A]** knew you were my pet

[G] I want to tell you **[A]** how much I love **[G]** you **[C] [G]**

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

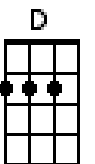
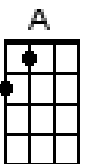
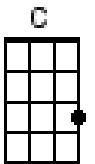
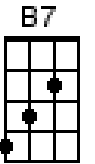
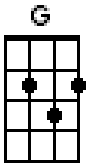
***[D]** To the **[C]** sea*

***[B7]** Of..... **[D]** love*

[G] Do you remember **[B7]** when we met

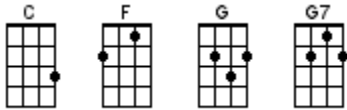
[C] That's the day I **[A]** knew you were my pet

[G] I want to tell you **[A]** how much I love **[G]** you **[C] [G]**



Sea Cruise

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



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

I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don't like beggin', but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

[C] Old man rhythm gets in my shoes
It's [C] no use a-sittin' and a-singin' the blues
So [G] be my guest, you've got nothin' to lose
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

CHORUS:

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

BRIDGE:

I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

I [C] got to get to rockin', get my hat off the rack
I [C] got the boogie woogie like a knife in the back
So [G] be my guest, you've got nothing to lose
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

CHORUS:

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

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:

I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

I [C] got to get to movin' baby, I ain't lyin'
My [C] heart is beatin' rhythm and it's right on time
So [G] be my guest, you've got nothing to lose
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

CHORUS:

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

BRIDGE:

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

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

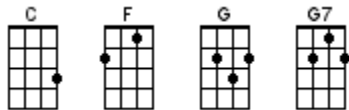
CHORUS:

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[C] Won't you let me take you on a [C]↓ sea [C]↓ cruise?



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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

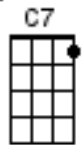
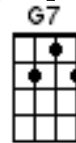
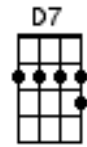
[F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]

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!]

Birth Of The Blues

key:F, artist:Jerry Lewis writer:Ray Henderson, Buddy G. DeSylva and
Lew Brown

This misses the first few verses

[F] They heard the breeze in the [C7] trees
Singing [F] weird melo-[Bb]dies
And they [C7] made that the start of the [F] blues

And from a jail came the [C7] wail
Of a [F] down-hearted [Bb] frail
And they [C7] played that as part of the [F] blues

BREAK:

[F] From a whippoor-[A7]will [Gm] high on a [A7] hill
[Gm] They took a [A7] new note
Pushed it through a [D7] horn till it was worn
Into a [G7] blue note [C7]

[C7] And then they [F] nursed it, re-[C7]hearsed it
And [F] gave out the [Bb] news
That the [C7] Southland gave birth to the [F] blues!

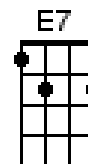
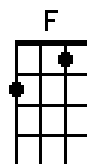
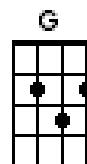
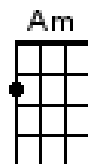
TO BREAK

(Last Ending)

That the [C7]Southland gave birth to the [A7]blues////[D7]
That the [G7] Southland [C7] gave birth to the [F] blues [Bb] [F]

Stray Cat Strut - Stray Cats

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



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

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

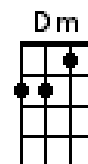
[Am] **[G]** **[F]** **[E7]**

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

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

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

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

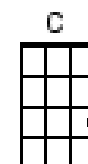


[Dm] Stray cat **[C]** strut I'm a **[Bb]** ladies' **[A7]** cat

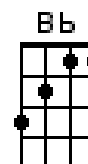
I'm a **[Dm]** feline Casa**[C]**nova hey **[Bb]** man that's **[A7]** that

Get a **[Dm]** shoe thrown **[C]** at me from a **[Bb]** mean old **[A7]** man

[Dm] Get my dinner from a garbage can



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



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

[Dm] I don't bother chasin' mice **[Am]** around

I **[Dm]** slink down the alley lookin' for a fight

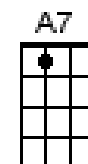
[B7] Howlin' to the moonlight on a **[E7]** hot summer night

[Am] Singin' the **[G]** blues while the **[F]** lady cats **[E7]** cry

[Am] Wow stray **[G]** cat you're a **[F]** real gone **[E7]** guy

I **[Am]** wish I could **[G]** be as **[F]** carefree and **[E7]** wild

But I **[Am]** got cat class and I got cat style



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

[Dm] I don't bother chasin' mice **[Am]** around

I **[Dm]** slink down the alley lookin' for a fight

[B7] Howlin' to the moonlight on a **[E7]** hot summer night

[Am] Singin' the **[G]** blues while the **[F]** lady cats **[E7]** cry

[Am] Wow stray **[G]** cat you're a **[F]** real gone **[E7]** guy

I **[Am]** wish I could **[G]** be as **[F]** carefree and **[E7]** wild

But I **[Am]** got cat class and I got cat style

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

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

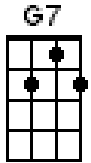
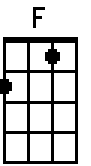
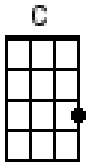
Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

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

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

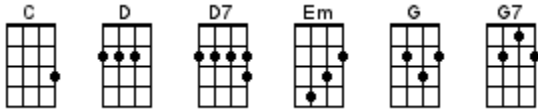
Da [C] doo ron-ron, Da [F] doo ron-ron

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



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

Ukulele Lady

Richard Whiting and Gus Kahn

[F] I saw the [C7] splendor of the [F] moonlight on Hono [Db7] lu[C7]lu [F] Bay
[F] There's something [C7] tender in the [F] moonlight on Hono [Db7] lu[C7]lu [F] Bay
[Dm] And all the beaches are filled with peaches
[Am] Who bring their ukes a[F] long
And in the [C7] glimmer of the [F] moonlight
They love to [Dm] sing [G7] this [Gm7] song [C7] [pause]

1:

If [F] you [Am] like [Dm] Ukulele [Am] Lady
[F] Ukulele [Am] Lady like a'[Dm] you [F]
If [Gm7] you [C7] like to [Gm7] linger where it's [C7] shady
[Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady linger [F] too
If [F] you [Am] kiss [Dm] Ukulele [Am] Lady
[F] While you promise [Am] ever to be [Dm] true [Am]
And [Gm7] she [C7] sees a[Gm7] nother Uku[C7]lele
[Gm7] Lady foolin' [C7] 'round with [F] you [F7]

2:

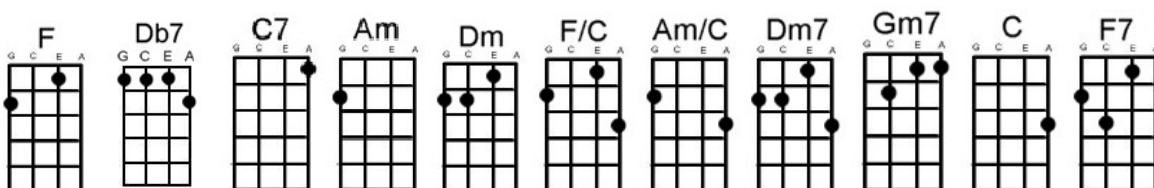
[Bb] Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot) [F] maybe she'll cry (and maybe not)
[G7] Maybe she'll find somebody else [C] by and [C7] by
To [F] sing [Am] to [Dm] when it's cool and [Am] shady
[F] Where the tricky [Am] wicky wacky [Dm] woo [Am]
If [Gm7] you [C7] like [Gm7] Ukulele [C7] lady
[Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady like a'[F]you

[F] She used to [C7] sing to me by [F] moonlight on Hono [Db7] lu[C7]lu [F] Bay
[F] Fond memories [C7] cling to me by [F] moonlight
although I'm [Db7] far [C7] a[F]way
[Dm] Someday I'm going, where eyes are glowing and [Am] lips are made to [F]
kiss
[F] To see somebody in the moonlight and hear the [Dm] song [G7] I miss [C7]

Repeat 1.

Repeat 2. Then end:

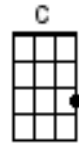
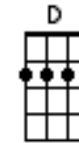
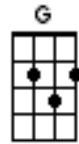
[Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady like a'[F]you, a like-a [C]me, a like a [F]you [Gm7] [F]



Let's Talk Dirty in Hawaiian – John Prine

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

I [G] packed my bags and bought myself a ticket
for the land of the tall palm [D] tree
Aloha New Hampshire, hello Waiki-[G]ki
I just stepped down from the airplane when I heard her [C] say
Waka waka nuka nuka, [G] waka waka nuka nuka
[D] Would you like a [G] lei? [D] Hey!



CHORUS:

[G] Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, whisper in my [D] ear
Kicka pooka maka wa wahini, are the words I long to [G] hear
Lay your coconut on my tiki, what the hecka mooka mooka [C] dear
Let's talk dirty in Ha-[G]waiian say the [D] words I long to [G] hear [G]

It's a [G] ukulele Honolulu sunset listen to the grass skirts [D] sway
Drinking rum from a pineapple out on Honolulu [G] Bay
The steel guitars all playing while she's talking with her [C] hands
Gimme gimme oka doka [G] make a wish and want a polka
[D] Words I under-[G]stand [D] Hey!

REPEAT CHORUS

Well, I [G] bought a lot a junka with my moola
and sent it to the folks back [D] home
I never had the chance to dance the hula, I guess I should have [G] known
When you start talking to the sweet wahini
[G] walking in the pale moon-[C]light
Oka doka whatta setta [G] knocka-rocka-sis-boom-boccas
[D] Hope I said it [G] right [D] Hey!

REPEAT CHORUS & REPEAT LAST LINE:

[C] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[G]waiian are the
[D] words... I.... longto..... [G] hear !

ALOHA!

Folsom Prison Blues – Johnny Cash

[C] I hear the train a-comin' It's rollin' round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know [C7] 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

When [C] I was just a baby my mama told me "Son
Always be a good boy don't [C] ever play with [C7] guns"
But I [F] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [C] die
When I [G7] hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and [C] cry

Optional Instrumental (repeat chords of verses):

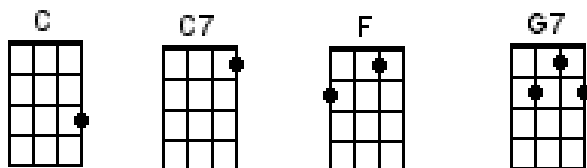
[C] [C7] [F] [C]
[C] [G7] [C]

I [C] bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dinin' car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and [C] smokin' big [C7] cigars
Well I [F] know I had it comin' I know I can't be [C] free
But those [G7] people keep a-movin' and that's what tortures [C] me

Well if they [C] freed me from this prison if that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the [C7] 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

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

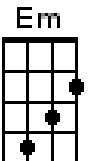
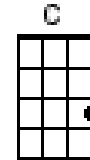
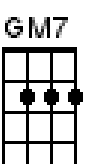
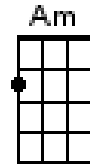
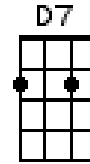
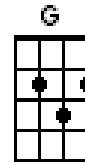
[G7] [C]



Daydream Believer - The Monkees

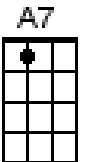
[G] [D7] [G] [D7]

Oh I could [G] hide 'neath the [Am] wings
 Of the [GM7] bluebird as she [C] sings
 The [G] six-o'clock a-[Em] larm would never [A7] ring [D7]
 But it [G] rings and I [Am] rise
 Wash the [GM7] sleep out of my [C] eyes
 My [G] shaving [Em] razor's [Am] cold [D7] and it [G] stings



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

[C] Cheer up [D7] sleepy [GM7] Jean
[C] Oh what [D7] can it [Em] mean [C] to a [G] daydream be-[C]liever
And a [G] home [Em] coming [A7] queen [D7]



[G] You once thought of [Am] me
 As a [GM7] white knight on a [C] steed
 [G] Now you know how [Em] happy life can [A7] be [D7]
 And our [G] good times start and [Am] end
 Without [GM7] dollar one to [C] spend
 But [G] how much [Em] baby [Am] do we [D7] really [G] need

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

[C] Cheer up [D7] sleepy [GM7] Jean
[C] Oh what [D7] can it [Em] mean [C] to a [G] daydream be-[C]liever
And a [G] home [Em] coming [A7] queen [D7]

[C] Cheer up [D7] sleepy [GM7] Jean
[C] Oh what [D7] can it [Em] mean [C] to a [G] daydream be-[C]liever
And a [G] home [Em] coming [A7] que...eeee....en [D7]

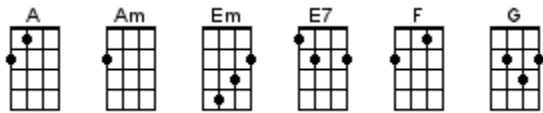
[G] [D7] [G] [D7]

[C] Cheer up [D7] sleepy [GM7] Jean
[C] Oh what [D7] can it [Em] mean [C] to a [G] daydream be-[C]liever
And a [G] home [Em] coming [A7] que...eeee....en [D7] [G!]

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

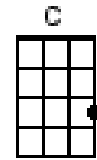
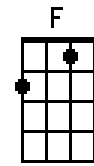
[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] how is the [E7] weather
[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] we're happy to-[E7]gether
[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] happy to-[E7]gether
[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] so happy to-[E7]gether [A]↓

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

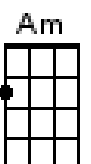
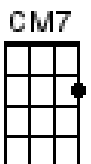
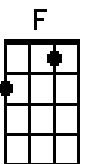
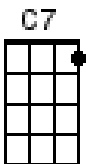
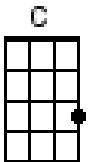
Repeat Chorus:

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!

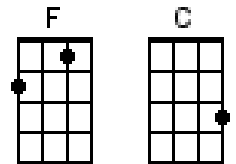


This Land Is Your Land - Words and Music by Woody Guthrie

Chorus:

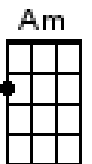
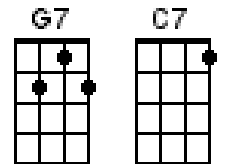
This land is [F] your land This land is [C] my land
From Cali [G7] fornia to the New York [C] island; [C7]
From the red wood [F] forest to the Gulf Stream[C] wa...[Am]-ters
[G7] This land was made for you and me [C] [C7] (x2 at end)

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)