

Bottle of Wine – Tom Paxton/The Fireballs

INTRO: [G] Times getting [D] rough I [C] aint got [G] enough
to [G] get me a [D] bottle of [G] wine

Chorus:

[G] Bottle of wine fruit of the vine, when ya gonna let me get [D]so- [G]ber
[G] Leave me alone, let me go home, let me go back and start [D]o-[G]ver
([G] Let me go back and start [D] o- [G]- ver)

[G] Rambling [D] around this [C] dirty old [G]town,
[G] singing for nickels and dimes
[G] Times getting [D] rough I [C] aint got [G] enough
to [G] get me a [D] bottle of [G] wine

Repeat Chorus

[G] Well little [D] hotel [C] older than [G] hell,
[G] cold as the [D] dark in the [G] mine
[G] Light is so [D] dim I [C] had to [G] grin,
I [G] got me a [D] bottle of [G] wine

Repeat Chorus

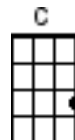
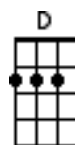
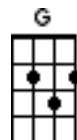
[G] Pain in my [D] head,[C] bugs in my [G] bed,
[G] pants are so [D] old they [G] shine
[G] Out on the [D] street I tell [C] people I [G] meet:
[G] Buy me a [D] bottle of [G] wine

Repeat Chorus

[G] Preacher will [D] preach a [C] teacher will [G] teach, a
[G] miner will [D] dig in the [G] mines
[G] I ride the [D] rods, [C] trusting in [G] god,
[G] hugging my [D] bottle of [G] wine

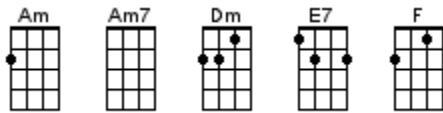
Ending:

[G] Bottle of wine fruit of the vine, when ya gonna let me get [D]so- [G]ber
[G] Leave me alone, let me go home, let me go back and start [D]o-[G]ver.
[G] let me go back and start [D]o.....[G]ver...
[G!] [D!] [G!] (or bass walkdown)



Sixteen Tons

Merle Travis 1946 (lyrics in this arrangement from Tennessee Ernie Ford 1955 version)



< SINGING NOTE: A >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Am] Do do do do [E7] do do do [Am] do / [Am] / [Am]

Some [Am] people say a [Am7] man is [F] made out of [E7] mud
A [Am] poor man's [Am7] made out of [F] muscle and [E7] blood
[Am] Muscle and blood and [Dm] skin and bones
A [Am] mind that's weak and a back that's [E7] strong

CHORUS:

You load [Am] sixteen [Am7] tons [F] what do you [E7] get?
A-[Am]nother day [Am7] older and [F] deeper in [E7] debt
Saint [Am] Peter, don't you call me 'cause [Dm] I can't go
I [Am]↓ owe my soul to the [E7]↓ company [Am]↓ store

[Am] Do do do do [E7] do do do [Am] do / [Am] / [Am]

I was [Am] born one [Am7] morning when the [F] sun didn't [E7] shine
I [Am] picked up my [Am7] shovel and I [F] walked to the [E7] mine
I loaded [Am] sixteen tons of [Dm] number nine coal
And the [Am] straw boss said, "Well, a-bless my [E7] soul!"

CHORUS:

You load [Am] sixteen [Am7] tons [F] what do you [E7] get?
A-[Am]nother day [Am7] older and [F] deeper in [E7] debt
Saint [Am] Peter, don't you call me 'cause [Dm] I can't go
I [Am]↓ owe my soul to the [E7]↓ company [Am]↓ store

[Am] Do do do do [E7] do do do [Am] do / [Am] / [Am]

I was [Am] born one [Am7] mornin' it was [F] drizzlin' [E7] rain
[Am] Fightin' and [Am7] trouble are [F] my middle [E7] name
I was [Am] raised in the canebreak by an [Dm] old mamma lion
Cain't no [Am] high-toned woman make me [E7] walk the line

CHORUS:

You load [Am] sixteen [Am7] tons [F] what do you [E7] get?
A-[Am]nother day [Am7] older and [F] deeper in [E7] debt
Saint [Am] Peter, don't you call me 'cause [Dm] I can't go
I [Am]↓ owe my soul to the [E7]↓ company [Am]↓ store

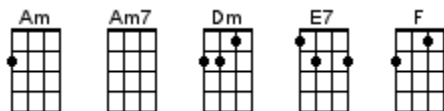
[Am] Do do do do [E7] do do do [Am] do / [Am] / [Am]

If you **[Am]** see me **[Am7]** comin' better **[F]** step a-**[E7]**side
A **[Am]** lot of men **[Am7]** didn't, a **[F]** lot of men **[E7]** died
[Am] One fist of iron, the **[Dm]** other of steel
If the **[Am]** right one don't get you then the **[E7]** left one will

CHORUS:

You load **[Am]** sixteen **[Am7]** tons **[F]** what do you **[E7]** get?
A-**[Am]**nother day **[Am7]** older and **[F]** deeper in **[E7]** debt
Saint **[Am]** Peter, don't you call me 'cause **[Dm]** I can't go
I **[Am]**↓ owe my soul to the **[E7]**↓ company **[Am]**↓ store

[Am] Do do do do **[E7]** do do do **[Am]**↓ do



www.bytownukulele.ca

Down On the Corner

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival , writer:John Fogerty

[C] Early in the evenin'
[G] just about [C] supper time
Over by the courthouse,
they're [G] startin' to [C] unwind.
[F] Four kids on the corner [C] tryin' to bring you up.
Willy picks a tune out and he [G] blows it on [C] the harp.

Chorus:

[F] Down on the [C] corner, [G] out in the [C] street,
Willy and the [F] Poorboys are [C] playin';
Bring a [G] nickel. Tap your [C] feet.

[C] Rooster hits the washboard,
[G] People just gotta [C] smile.
[C] Blinky thumbs a gut-bass [G] and solos for [C] awhile.
[F] Poorboy twangs the rhythm out [C] on his kalamazoo
And Willy goes into a dance [G] and doubles [C] on kazoo.

Chorus:

[F] Down on the [C] corner, [G] out in the [C] street,
Willy and the [F] Poorboys are [C] playin';
Bring a [G] nickel. Tap your [C] feet.

[C] You don't need a penny [G] just to hang [C] around,
But if you got a nickel, won't you
[G] lay your money [C] down?
[F] Over on the corner c there's a happy noise.
[C] People come from all around [G] to watch the [C] magic boy.

Chorus:

[F] Down on the [C] corner, [G] out in the [C] street,
Willy and the [F] Poorboys are [C] playin';
Bring a [G] nickel. Tap your [C] feet.

Repeat this verse end on [C] [C]

First Cut Is The Deepest

key:D, artist:Cat Stevens writer:Cat Stevens

[G] [D] [C] [D] 2X

[D] I would have **[G]** given you **[D]** all of my **[C]** heart **[D]**
But there's **[G]** someone who has **[D]** torn it a-**[C]**part **[D]**
And she's **[G]** taken just **[D]** all that I **[C]** have **[D]**
But if you **[D]** want I'll **[G]** try and love a-**[D]**gain **[C] [D]**
Baby I'll **[G]** try to love a-**[D]**gain but I **[C]** know **[D]**

[G] The first **[D]** cut is the **[C]** deepest **[D]** baby I **[G]** know,
The first **[D]** cut is the **[C]** deepest **[D]**
When it **[G]** comes to being **[D]** lucky she's **[C]** cursed **[D]**
When it **[G]** comes to loving **[D]** me she's **[C]** worse **[D]**

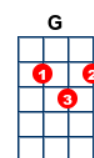
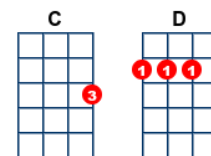
[G] [D] [C] [D] 2X

Yes I **[G]** want you **[D]** by my **[C]** side **[D]**
Just to **[G]** help me dry the **[D]** tears that I **[C]** cry **[D]**
And I'm **[G]** sure going to **[D]** give you a **[C]** try
Cos if you **[D]** want I'll **[G]** try to love a-**[D]**gain **[C] [D]**
Baby I'll **[G]** try to love a-**[D]**gain but I **[C]** know **[D]**

[G] The first **[D]** cut is the **[C]** deepest **[D]** baby I
[G] know, The first **[D]** cut is the **[C]** deepest **[D]**
When it **[G]** comes to being **[D]** lucky she's **[C]** cursed **[D]**
When it **[G]** comes to loving **[D]** me she's **[C]** worse **[D]**

[G] The first **[D]** cut is the **[C]** deepest **[D]** baby I
[G] know, The first **[D]** cut is the **[C]** deepest **[D]**
When it **[G]** comes to being **[D]** lucky she's **[C]** cursed **[D]**
When it **[G]** comes to loving **[D]** me she's **[C]** worse **[D]**

[G] [D] [C] [D] [G] 2X End on [G]



Follow Me

artist:John Denver , writer:John Denver

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j_TV2sw7W38 Capo 2

[Am] It's by far the hardest [G] thing I've ever [C] done
To be [F] so in love with [Dm] you and so a-[G]lone

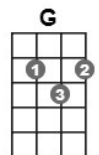
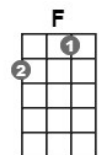
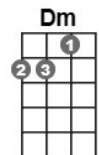
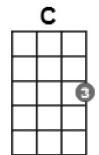
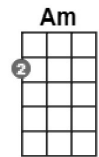
Follow [C] me where I [F] go what I [C] do and who I [F] know
Make it [C] part of you to [F] be a part of [G] me
Follow [C] me up and [F] down all the [C] way and all a-[F]round
[C] Take my hand and [F] say you'll [G] follow [C] me

It's long been on my [G] mind you know it's [F] been a long long [C] time
I'll [Am] try to find the [G] way that I can [F] make you under-[G]stand
The [F] way I feel a-[C]bout you and [F] just how much I [C] need you
To be [F] there where [C] I can [Dm] talk to [C] you
When [F] there's no one else a-[G]round

Follow [C] me where I [F] go what I [C] do and who I [F] know
Make it [C] part of you to [F] be a part of [G] me
Follow [C] me up and [F] down all the [C] way and all a-[F]round
[C] Take my hand and [F] say you'll [G] follow [C] me

You see I'd [C] like to share my [G] life with you
And [F] show you things I've [C] seen
[Am] Places that I'm [G] going to [F] places where I've [G] been
To [F] have you there be-[C]side me and [F] never be a-[C]lone
And [F] all the [C] time that [Dm] you're with [C] me we [F] will be at [G] home

Follow [C] me where I [F] go what I [C] do and who I [F] know
Make it [C] part of you to [F] be a part of [G] me
Follow [C] me up and [F] down all the [C] way and all a-[F]round
[C] Take my hand and [F] say you'll [G] follow [C] me



Iko Iko by "Jockamo" James Crawford

Shaker 1, 2, / 1, 2 / (then 2 bars of F)

[F] My grandma and your grandma were sittin' by the **[C7]** fire
My grandma told your grandma: "I'm gonna set your flag on **[F]** fire"
Talkin' 'bout Hey now (*hey now*), Hey now (*hey now*), iko iko un**[C7]**day
Jockamo feeno ai nané Jockamo fee na**[F]**né

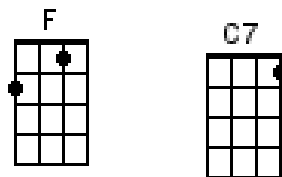
[F] Look at my king all dressed in red, Iko iko un**[C7]**day
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead, Jockamo fee na**[F]**né
Talkin' 'bout Hey now (*hey now*), Hey now (*hey now*), iko iko un**[C7]**day
Jockamo feeno ai nané, Jockamo fee na**[F]**né

[F] My flag boy and your flag boy, were sittin' by the **[C7]** fire
My flag boy told your flag boy: "I'm gonna set your tail on **[F]** fire!"
Talkin' 'bout Hey now (*hey now*), Hey now (*hey now*), iko iko un**[C7]**day
Jockamo feeno ai nané Jockamo fee na**[F]**né

[F] See that guy all dressed in green? Iko iko un**[C7]**day
He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine, Jockamo fee na**[F]**né
Talkin' 'bout Hey now (*hey now*), Hey now (*hey now*), iko iko un**[C7]**day
Jockamo feeno ai nané Jockamo fee na**[F]**né

[C7] Jockamo fee na**[F]**né

[C7] Jockamo fee na**[F]**né



Maggie May [G]

artist:Rod Stewart , writer:Rod Stewart and Martin Quittenton

Rod Stewart, Martin Quittenton <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h9dIG-iq3F8> (in D)

Intro: [G]/// [Am]/// [C]/// [G]///
[G]/// [Am]/// [C]/// [G] [G] [G]

[D] Wake up Maggie I [C] think I've got something to [G] say to you
It's [D] late September and I [C] really should be [G] back at school
I [C] know I keep you a-[G]mused, but I [C] feel I'm being [D] used
Oh [Am] Maggie I couldn't have [Bm] tried any [Am] more
You [Am] led me away from [D] home just to [Am] save you from being a-[D]lone
You [Am] stole my heart and [D] that's what really [G] hurts

The [D] morning sun when it's [C] in your face really [G] shows your age
But [D] that don't worry me [C] none in my eyes you're [G] everything
I [C] laugh at all of your [G] jokes, my [C] love you didn't need to [D] coax
Oh [Am] Maggie I couldn't have [Bm] tried any [Am] more
You [Am] led me away from [D] home just to [Am] save you from being a-[D]lone
You [Am] stole my soul and that's a [D] pain I can do [G] without

[D] All I needed was a [C] friend to lend a [G] guiding hand
But you [D] turned into a lover and [C] mother what a lover you [G] wore me out
[C] All you did was wreck my [G] bed and in the [C] morning kick me in the [D] head
Oh [Am] Maggie I couldn't have [Bm] tried any [Am] more
You [Am] led me away from [D] home 'cause you [Am] didn't want to be a-[D]lone
You [Am] stole my heart I couldn't [D] leave you if I [G] tried

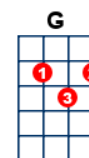
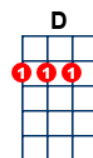
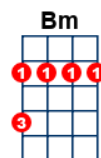
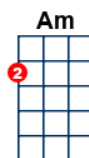
Instrumental: [Am]/// [D]/// [G]/// [C]/// [Am]/// [C]/ [D]/ [G]////

I [D] suppose I could coll-[C]ect my books and get on [G] back to school
Or [D] steal my daddy's cue and [C] make a living out of [G] playing pool
Or [C] find myself a Rock and Roll [G] band that [C] needs a helping [D] hand
Oh [Am] Maggie I wish I'd [Bm] never seen your [Am] face
You made a [Am] first class fool out of [D] me, but I'm as [Am] blind as a fool can [D] be
You [Am] stole my heart but I [D] love you any [G] way

Instrumental: [Am]/// [D]/// [G]/// [C]/// [Am]/// [C]/ [D]/ [G]////

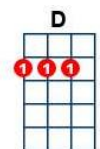
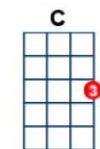
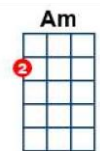
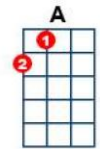
[G] Maggie I [Am] wish I'd [C] never seen your [G] face
[G]/// [Am]/// [C]/// [G]///
[G] I'll get on back [Am] home, [C] one of these [G] days
[G]/// [Am]/// [C]/// [G]///

Slower: [G] Maggie I [Am] wish I'd [C] never seen your [G] face



Riders On The Storm

a1ist:The Doors writer:John Densmore, Robby Krieger, Ray Mar
Jim Morrison



[Em] Riders on the [A] storm [Em] [A]
[Em] Riders on the [A] storm [Em] [A]
In-[Am]to this house [C] we're [D] born
In-[Em]to this world we're [A] thrown [Em] [A]
Like a [D] dog without a bone
An [C] actor out on loan
[Em] Riders on the [A] storm [Em] [A]

There's a [Em] killer on the [A] road [Em] [A]
His brain is [Em] squirming like a [A] toad [Em] [A]
Take a [Am] long [C] holi- [D] day
[Em] Let your children [A] play [Em] [A] If
ya [D] give this man a ride
Sweet [C] memory will die
[Em] Killer on the [A] road, [Em] yeah [A]

[Em] Girl ya gotta love your [A] man [Em] [A]
[Em] Girl ya gotta love your [A] man [Em] [A]
[Am] Take him by [C] the [D] hand
[Em] Make him under-[A] stand [Em] [A]
The [D] world on you depends
Our [C] life will never end
[Em] Gotta love your [A] man, [Em] yeah [A]
Wow!

[Em] Riders on the [A] storm [Em] [A]
[Em] Riders on the [A] storm [Em] [A]
In-[Am]to this house [C] we're [D] born
In-[Em]to this world we're [A] thrown [Em] [A]
Like a [D] dog without a bone
An [C] actor out on loan
[Em] Riders on the [A] storm [Em] [A]

Riders [A] on the [Em] storm

SOLITARY MAN-Neil Diamond

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: Am (4 measures)

Am Dm C Am
Belinda was mine 'til the time that I found her,
C Dm C Dm
Holdin' Jim, lovin' him
Am Dm C Am
Then Sue came a-long, loved me strong, that's what I thought.
C Dm C Dm
But me and Sue, that died, too.

C F C G
Don't know that I will, but un-til I can find me
F C G
A girl who'll stay and won't play games be-hind me
Am G Am G Am
I'll be what I am, a solitary man, solitary man

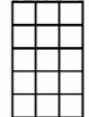
Am Dm C Am
I've had it to here, being where love's a small word,
C Dm C Dm
A part time thing, a paper ring
Am Dm C Am
I know it's been done havin' one girl who loves you,
C Dm C Dm
Right or wrong, weak or strong

C F C G
Don't know that I will, but un-til I can find me
F C G
A girl who'll stay and won't play games be-hind me
Am G Am G Am
I'll be what I am, a solitary man, solitary man

Interlude: Am Dm Am Dm

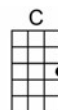
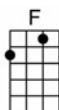
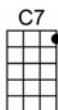
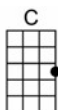
C F C G
Don't know that I will, but un-til I can find me
F C G
A girl who'll stay and won't play games be-hind me
Am G Am G Am
I'll be what I am, a solitary man, solitary man
G Am G Am G Am G Am
Ooo ooo, solitary man, ooo ooo, solitary man (fade)

SING G

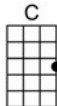
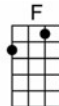
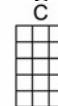
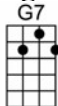


SUGARTIME

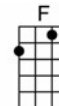
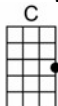
4/4 1...2...1234



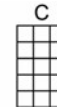
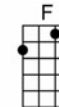
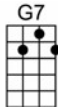
Sugar in the mornin', sugar in the evenin', sugar at supper time.



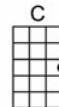
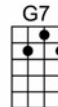
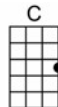
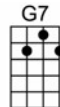
Be my little sugar and love me all the time.



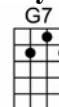
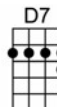
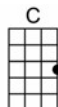
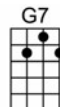
Honey in the mornin', honey in the evenin', honey at supper time.



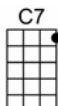
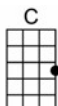
Be my little honey and love me all the time.



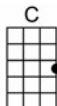
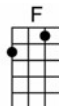
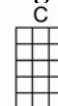
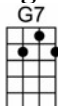
Put your arms a-round me and swear by the stars a-bove



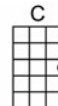
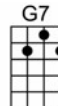
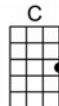
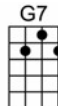
You'll be mine for-ever in a heaven of love.



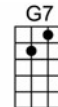
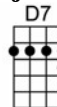
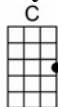
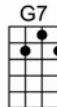
Sugar in the mornin', sugar in the evenin', sugar at supper time.



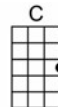
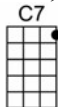
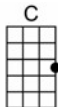
Be my little sugar and love me all the time.



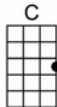
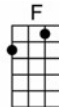
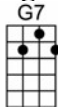
Now sugar time is any-time, that you're near, or just ap-pear.



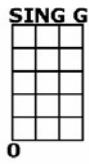
So don't you roam, just be my honeycomb, we'll live in a heaven of love.



Sugar in the mornin', sugar in the evenin', sugar at supper time.



Be my little sugar and love me all the time.



SUGARTIME

4/4 1...2...1234

C C7 F C
Sugar in the mornin', sugar in the evenin', sugar at supper time.

G7 C F C
Be my little sugar and love me all the time.

C C7 F C
Honey in the mornin', honey in the evenin', honey at supper time.

G7 C F C
Be my little honey and love me all the time.

G7 C G7 C
Put your arms a-round me and swear by the stars a-bove

G7 C D7 G7
You'll be mine for-ever in a heaven of love.

C C7 F C
Sugar in the mornin', sugar in the evenin', sugar at supper time.

G7 C F C
Be my little sugar and love me all the time.

G7 C G7 C
Now sugar time is any-time, that you're near, or just ap-pear.

G7 C D7 G7
So don't you roam, just be my honeycomb, we'll live in a heaven of love.

C C7 F C
Sugar in the mornin', sugar in the evenin', sugar at supper time.

G7 C F C
Be my little sugar and love me all the time.

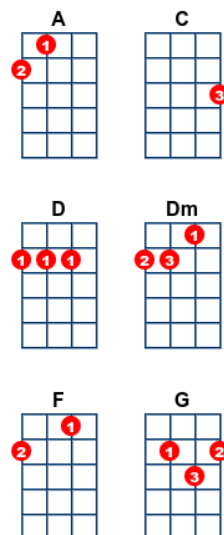
Summer Nights

key:C, artist:Olivia Newton-John, John Travolta writer:Jim Jacobs, Warren Casey

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hG_XYQZikWc

Updated by Stephen Ward

[C] Summer [F] lovin', [G] had me a [F] blast
[C] Summer [F] lovin', [G] happened so [F] fast
[C] Met a [F] girl [G] crazy for [A] me
[D] Met a [G] boy [D] cute as can [G] be
[C] Summer [F] days [G] drifting a-[A]way too,
[Dm] ah, those [G] summer [C] nights
[C] Well-a, [F] well-a, [G] well-a, Ah!
[C] Tell me [F] more, tell me [D] more, did you [G] get very [C]
far?
[C] Tell me [F] more, tell me [D] more, like does [G] he have a
[C] car?
[C] U-hu [F] U-hu [G] U-hu x2



[C] She swam [F] by me, [G] she got a [F] cramp
[C] He ran by [F] me, [G] got my suit [F] damp
[C] Saved her [F] life, [G] she nearly [A] drowned
[D] He showed [G] off [D] splashing a-[G]round,
[C] Summer [F] sun, [G] something's be-[A]gun, [Dm] but, oh, those [G]
summer [C] nights

[C] Well-a, [F] well-a, [G] well-a, uh!
[C] Tell me [F] more, tell me [D] more, was it [G] love at first [C] sight?
[C] Tell me [F] more, tell me [D] more, did she [G] put up a [C] fight?
[C] U-hu [F] U-hu [G] U-hu x2

[C] Took her [F] bowling [G] in the ar-[F]cade
[C] We went [F] strolling; [G] drank lemon-[F]ade
[C] We made [F] out [G] under the [A] dock
[D] We stayed [G] out [D] till ten o'[G]clock
[C] Summer [F] fling [G] don't mean a [A] thing
[Dm] but, oh, those [G] summer [C] nights

[C] Tell me [F] more, tell me [D] more, but you [G] don't gotta [C] brag
[C] Tell me [F] more, tell me [D] more, 'cause he [G] sounds like a [C] drag
[C] U-hu [F] U-hu [G] U-hu x2

[C] He got [F] friendly [G] holding my [F] hand
[C] Well, she got [F] friendly [G] down in the [F] sand
[C] He was [F] sweet, [G] just turned eigh-[A]teen

[D] Well, she was [G] good, [D] you know what I [G] mean
[C] Summer [F] heat, [G] boy and girl [A] meet, [Dm] but, oh, those [G]
summer [C] nights

[C] Tell me [F] more, tell me [D] more, how much [G] dough did he [C] spend?
[C] Tell me [F] more, tell me [D] more, could she [G] get me a [C] friend?

Slow Down

[C] It turned [F] colder; [G] that's where it [F] ends, [C] so I [F] told her [G]
we'd still be [F] friends
[C] Then we [F] made our [G] true love [A] vow
[D] Wonder [G] what [D] she's doin' [G] now
[C] Summer [F] dreams [G] ripped at the [A] seams,
[Dm] but, oh, those [G] summer [C] nights
[C] Tell me [F] more, tell me [C] more [F] ohhh. [C]

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:

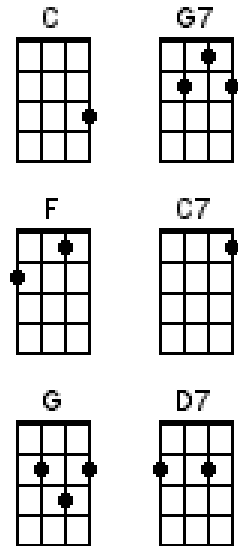
*As **[F]** long as there's the two of us
We've got the **[C]** world and all its charms
And **[F]** when the world is through with us
[D7] We've got each other's arms. **[G7]***

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]**

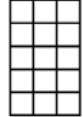
Bridge:

*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



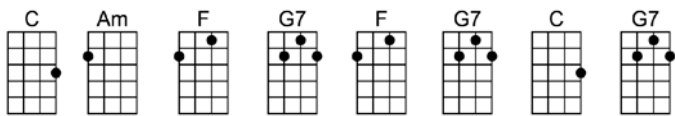
SING G



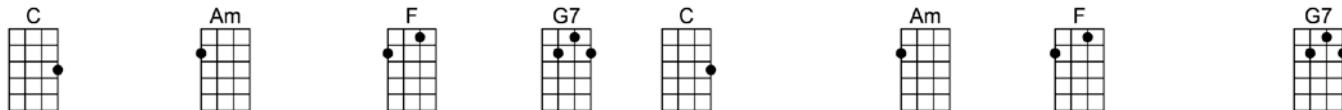
TODAY WHILE THE BLOSSOMS STILL CLING TO THE VINE

3/4 123 12

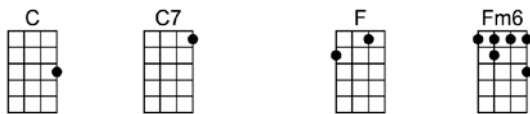
Intro:



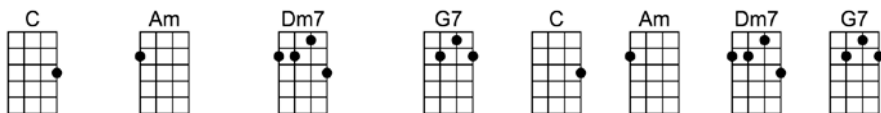
(each chord gets 3 beats)



To-day while the blossoms still cling to the vine, I'll taste your straw-berries, I'll drink your sweet wine;



A million to-morrows shall all pass a-way



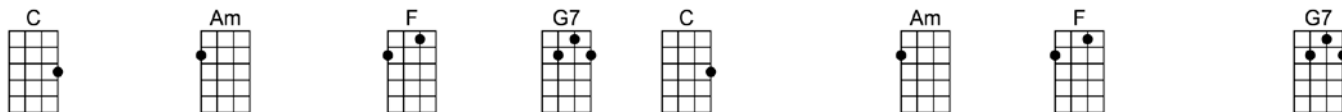
'Ere I for-get all the joy that is mine to-day.



I'll be a dandy and I'll be a rover, you'll know who I am by the song that I sing.



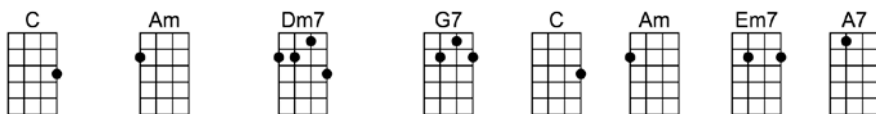
I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover, who cares what to-morrow may bring.



To-day while the blossoms still cling to the vine, I'll taste your straw-berries, I'll drink your sweet wine;

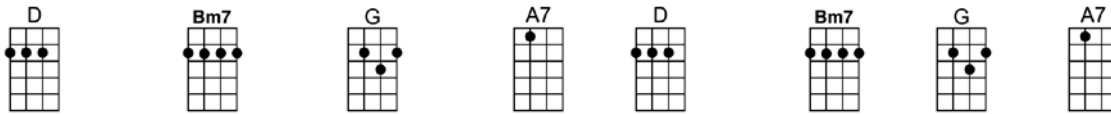


A million to-morrows shall all pass a-way

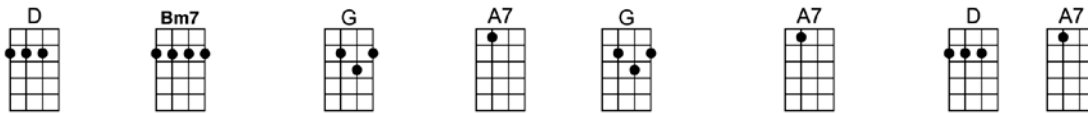


'Ere I for-get all the joy that is mine to-day.

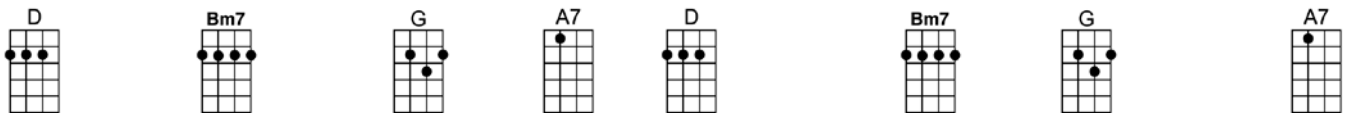
p.2 Today While the Blossoms Still Cling to the Vine



I can't be con-tented with yesterday's glories, I can't live on promises winter to spring.



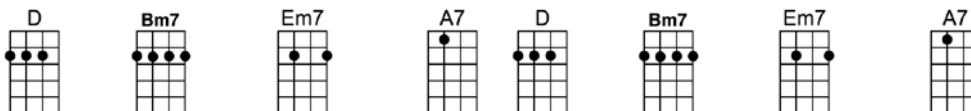
To-day is my moment and now is my story, I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing.



To-day while the blossoms still cling to the vine, I'll taste your straw-berries, I'll drink your sweet wine;



A million to-morrows shall all pass a-way



'Ere I for-get all the joy that is mine, 'ere I for-get all the joy that is mine,



'Ere I for-get all the joy that is mine to-day

TODAY WHILE THE BLOSSOMS STILL CLING TO THE VINE

3/4 123 12

Intro: C Am F G7 F G7 C G7 (each chord gets 3 beats)

C Am F G7 C Am F G7
To-day while the blossoms still cling to the vine, I'll taste your straw-berries, I'll drink your sweet wine;

C C7 F Fm6
A million to-morrows shall all pass a-way

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7
'Ere I for-get all the joy that is mine to-day.

C Am F G7 C Am F G7
I'll be a dandy and I'll be a rover, you'll know who I am by the song that I sing.

C Am F G7 F G7 C G7
I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover, who cares what to-morrow may bring.

C Am F G7 C Am F G7
To-day while the blossoms still cling to the vine, I'll taste your straw-berries, I'll drink your sweet wine;
C C7 F Fm6
A million to-morrows shall all pass a-way

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Em7 A7
'Ere I for-get all the joy that is mine to-day.

D Bm7 G A7 D Bm7 G A7
I can't be con-tented with yesterday's glories, I can't live on promises winter to spring.

D Bm7 G A7 G A7 D A7
To-day is my moment and now is my story, I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing.

D Bm7 G A7 D Bm7 G A7
To-day while the blossoms still cling to the vine, I'll taste your straw-berries, I'll drink your sweet wine;

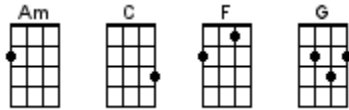
D D7 G Gm6
A million to-morrows shall all pass a-way

D Bm7 Em7 A7 D Bm7 Em7 A7
'Ere I for-get all the joy that is mine, 'ere I for-get all the joy that is mine,

D Bm7 Em7 A7 G Gm6 D
'Ere I for-get all the joy that is mine to-day

Try To Remember

Music: Harvey Schmidt, Lyrics: Tom Jones (as performed by The Kingston Trio 1965)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[C] / [Am] / [F] / [G] /

[C] Try to re-**[Am]**member, the **[F]** kind of Sep-**[G]**tember
When **[C]** life was **[Am]** slow, and **[F]** oh, so **[G]** mellow
[C] Try to re-**[Am]**member, the **[F]** kind of Sep-**[G]**tember
When **[C]** grass was **[Am]** green, and **[F]** grain so **[G]** yellow
[C] Try to re-**[Am]**member, the **[F]** kind of Sep-**[G]**tember
When **[C]** you were a **[Am]** young, and a **[F]** callow **[G]** fellow
[C] Try to re-**[Am]**member, and **[F]** if you re-**[G]**member
Then **[C]** follow **[Am]**
[F] Follow-**[G]**-o-**[C]**-o **[Am] / [F] / [G] /**

[C] Try to re-**[Am]**member, when **[F]** life was so **[G]** tender
That **[C]** no one **[Am]** wept, ex-**[F]**cept the **[G]** willow
[C] Try to re-**[Am]**member, when **[F]** life was so **[G]** tender
That **[C]** dreams were **[Am]** kept, be-**[F]**side your **[G]** pillow
[C] Try to re-**[Am]**member, when **[F]** life was so **[G]** tender
That **[C]** love was an **[Am]** ember, a-**[F]**bout to **[G]** billow
[C] Try to re-**[Am]**member, and **[F]** if you re-**[G]**member
Then **[C]** follow **[Am]**
[F] Follow-**[G]**-o-**[C]**-o **[Am] / [F] / [G] /**

[C] / [Am] / [F] / [G] /

[C] Deep in De-**[Am]**cember, it's **[F]** nice to re-**[G]**member
Al-**[C]**though you **[Am]** know, the **[F]** snow will **[G]** follow
[C] Deep in De-**[Am]**cember, it's **[F]** nice to re-**[G]**member
With-**[C]**out a **[Am]** hurt, the **[F]** heart is **[G]** hollow
[C] Deep in De-**[Am]**cember, it's **[F]** nice to re-**[G]**member
The **[C]** fire of Sep-**[Am]**tember, that **[F]** made you **[G]** mellow
[C] Deep in De-**[Am]**cember, our **[F]** hearts should re-**[G]**member
Then **[C]** follow **[Am]**
[F] Follow-**[G]**-o-**[C]**-o **[Am]**
[F] Follow-**[G]**-o-**[C]**-o **[C]**↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

We'll Sing In The Sunshine

key:G, artist:Gale Garnett writer:Gale Garnett

Gale Garnett: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4ZeRVUUxV_k
Capo 4

[G] [Am] [D7-alt] [G] [C] [G]

[G] We'll sing in the [C] sunshine,
[Am] We'll [D7-alt] laugh every [G] day,
We'll [G7] sing in the [C] sunshine,
And [Am] I'll be [D7-alt] on my [G] way. [G] [Am] [D7-alt]

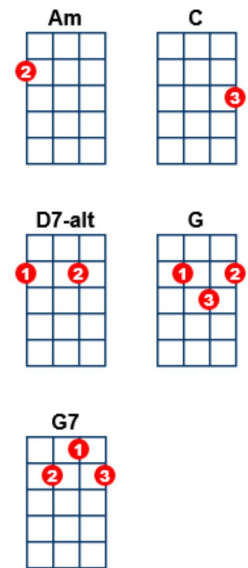
[G] I know I'll never [Am] love you, [D7-alt]
The [Am] cost of love's too [G] dear.
But though I'll [G7] never [Am] love you, [D7-alt]
I'll [Am] stay with you one [G] year.

[G] And we can sing in the [C] sunshine,
[Am] We'll [D7-alt] laugh every [G] day,
We'll [G7] sing in the [C] sunshine,
And [Am] I'll be [D7-alt] on my [G] way. [G] [Am] [D7-alt]

[G] I'll sing to you each [Am] morning, [D7-alt]
I'll [Am] kiss you every [G] night.
But darlin' [G7] don't [Am] cling to me, [D7-alt]
I'll [Am] soon be out of [G] sight.

[G] But we can sing in the [C] sunshine,
[Am] We'll [D7-alt] laugh every [G] day,
We'll [G7] sing in the [C] sunshine,
And [Am] I'll be [D7-alt] on my [G] way. [G] [Am] [D7-alt]

[G] My daddy he once [Am] told me, [D7-alt]
"Hey, [Am] don't you love you any [G] man.
Just take what [G7] they may [Am] give you, [D7-alt]
And [Am] give but what you [G] can."



And [Am] then be [D7-alt] on your [G] way. [G] [Am] [D7-alt]

[G] And when our year has [Am] ended, [D7-alt]

And [Am] I have gone a [G] way,

You'll often [G7] think a [Am] bout me, [D7-alt]

And [Am] this is what you'll [G] say:

[G] We sang in the [C] sunshine,

[Am] You know we [D7-alt] laughed every [G] day,

We [G7] sang in the [C] sunshine,

And [Am] then went [D7-alt] on our [G] way. [G] [Am] [G]