On the Sunny Side of the Street

Jimmy McHue and Dorothy Fields

Intro: Play through lines 3 & 4: **[Dm]** **[G7]** **[Bb]** **[C7]** **[F]** **[C7]**

Grab your **[F]** coat, and get your **[A7]** hat
Leave your **[Bb]** worries on the **[C7]** doorstep
[Dm] Just direct your **[G7]** feet
To the **[Bb]** sunny **[C7]** side of the **[F]** street **[C7]**

Can't you **[F]** hear that pitter-**[A7]** pat?
And that **[Bb]** happy tune is **[C7]** your step
 [Dm] Life can be so **[G7]** sweet
On the **[Bb]** sunny **[C7]** side of the **[F]** street

Why should you **[F7/A]** walk in the shade
With those **[Bb]** blues on parade
[G7] Don't be afraid
Be a **[C]** rover, cross **[C7]** over

And if you **[F]** haven't got a **[A7]** cent
You'll be **[Bb]** rich as Rocke-**C7]** feller
With **[Dm]** gold dust at your **[G7]** feet
On the **[Bb]** sunny **[C7]** side of the **[F]** street

I used to **[F7/A]** walk in the shade
With those **[Bb]** blues on parade
Now I'm **[G7]** not afraid
This **[C]** rover, crossed **[C7]** over

And if you **[F]** haven't got a **[A7]** cent
You'll be **[Bb]** rich as Rocke-**[C7]**feller
With **[Dm]** gold dust at your **[G7]** feet
On the **[Bb]** sunny **[C7]** Side of the **[F]!** street **[Bb]!** **[F]!**
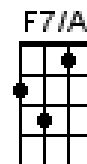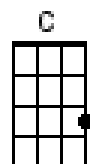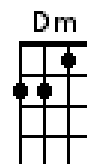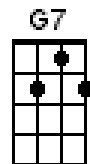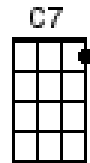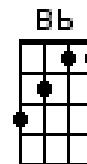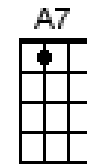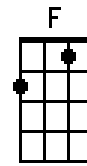
Count On Me - Bruno Mars
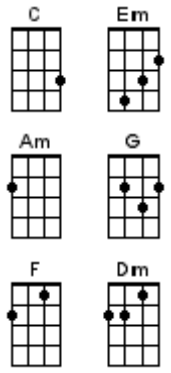
If you **[C]** ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the **[Em]** sea,
I'll **[Am]** sail the world **[G]** ...to **[F]** find you
If you **[C]** ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't **[Em]** see,
I'll **[Am]** be the light **[G]** ...to **[F]** guide you

> ***Pre-Chorus:***
> **[Dm]** Find out what we're **[Em]** made of
> When **[F]** we are called to help our friends in **[G!]** need (**2 ...3...**)

> **Chorus:**
> You can **[C]** count on me like **[Em]** one, two, three, I'll **[Am]** be there
> **[G]** And **[F]** I know when I need it
> I can **[C]** count on you like **[Em]** four, three, two, You'll **[Am]** be there
> **[G]** 'Cause **[F]** that's what friends are supposed to do, oh **[C]** yeah
> oo oo oo **[Em]** oo... oo oo oo **[Am]** oo...
> **[G] [F]** Yeah, **[G]** yeah

If you're **[C]** tossin' and you're turnin' and you just can't fall a-**[Em]**sleep,
I'll **[Am]** sing a song **[G]** ...be-**[F]**side you
And if you **[C]** ever forget how much you really mean to **[Em]**
me, Every **[Am]** day I will **[G]** ...re-**[F]**mind you

> ***Pre-Chorus:***
> *[Dm] Find out what we're [Em] made of*
> *When [F] we are called to help our friends in [G!] need (**2 ...3...**)*

> ***Chorus:***
> *You can [C] count on me like [Em] one, two, three, I'll [Am] be there*
> *[G] And [F] I know when I need it*
> *I can [C] count on you like [Em] four, three, two, You'll [Am] be there*
> *[G] 'Cause [F] that's what friends are supposed to do, oh [C] yeah*
> *oo oo oo [Em] oo... oo oo oo [Am] oo...*
> *[G] [F] Yeah, [G] yeah*

> ***Repeat chorus**, then end:*

You can **[F!]** count on me 'cause I can count on **[C!]** you!

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

Plain = Lead singers   *(Italics)* = Backup singers   U<u>nderline</u> = 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 <u>and [F] keep it com-[C]pany</u>

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

(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)*
<u>And [G7] hear them echo through the hills for [F] peace throughout the [C] land</u>

(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……"):
<u>La da da [C] daa … La da da [D7] daa</u>
<u>La da da da [G7] daa… La da da da [F] daa… La da da da da [C] daa [C]!</u>
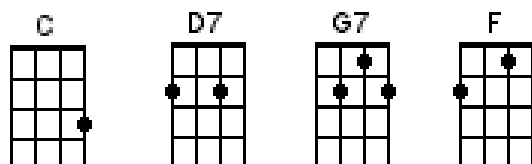
COCKLES AND MUSSELS (MOLLY MALONE)

Traditional

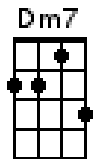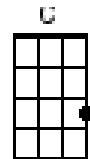**INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:**
A-**[C]**live, alive-**[Am]**o! A-**[Dm7]** live, alive-**[G7]**o!
Crying, **[C]** cockles and **[Am]** mussels, a-**[G7]**live, alive-**[C]**o!

In **[C]** Dublin's fair **[Am]** city, where **[Dm7]** girls are so **[G7]** pretty
I **[C]** first set my **[Am]** eyes on sweet **[D7]** Molly Ma-**[G7]**lone
As she **[C]** wheeled her wheel-**[Am]**barrow
Through **[Dm7]** streets broad and **[G7]** narrow
Crying, **[C]** cockles and **[Am]** mussels, a-**[G7]**live, alive-**[C]**o!

CHORUS:
A-**[C]**live, alive-**[Am]**o! A-**[Dm7]** live, alive-**[G7]**o!
Crying, **[C]** cockles and **[Am]** mussels, a-**[G7]**live, alive-**[C]**o!

She **[C]** was a fish-**[Am]** monger, but **[Dm7]** sure 'twas no **[G7]** wonder
For **[C]** so were her **[Am]** father and **[D7]** mother be-**[G7]**fore
And they **[C]** each wheeled their **[Am]** barrow
Through **[Dm7]** streets broad and **[G7]** narrow
Crying, **[C]** cockles and **[Am]** mussels, a-**[G7]**live, alive-**[C]**o!
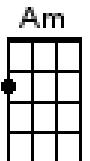
CHORUS:
A-**[C]**live, alive-**[Am]**o! A-**[Dm7]** live, alive-**[G7]**o!
Crying, **[C]** cockles and **[Am]** mussels, a-**[G7]**live, alive-**[C]**o!
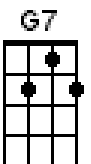
She **[C]** died of a **[Am]** fever, and **[Dm7]** no one could **[G7]** save her
And **[C]** that was the **[Am]** end of sweet **[D7]** Molly Ma-**[G7]** lone
But her **[C]** ghost wheels her **[Am]** barrow
Through **[Dm7]** streets broad and **[G7]** narrow
Crying, **[C]** cockles and **[Am]** mussels, a-**[G7]**live, alive-**[C]**o!

CHORUS:
A-**[C]**live, alive-**[Am]**o! A-**[Dm7]** live, alive-**[G7]**o!
Crying, **[C]** cockles and **[Am]** mussels, a-**[G7]**live, alive-**[C]**o!

Seacoast Ukulele Players SUP!)

Can't Help Falling In Love   Elvis Presley

Intro: [C] [G7] [C]

[C] Wise [Em] men [Am] say only [F] fools [C] rush [G] in [G7]
But [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G7] with [C] you

[C] Shall [Em] I [Am] stay would it [F] be [C] a [G] sin [G7]
If [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G7] with [C] you

[Em] Like a river [B7] flows [Em] surely to the [B7] sea
[Em] Darling so it [B7] goes
[Em] Some things are [A7] meant to [Dm] be [G7]

[C] Take [Em] my [Am] hand take my [F] whole [C] life [G] too [G7]
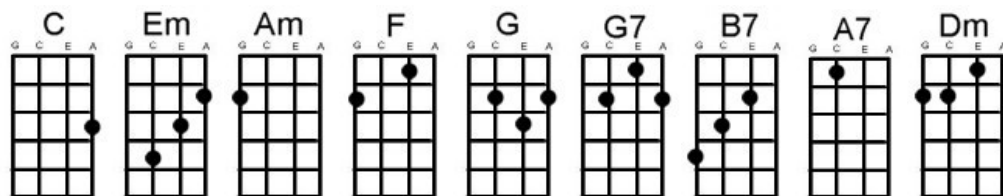For [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G7] with [C] you

[Em] Like a river [B7] flows [Em] surely to the [B7] sea
[Em] Darling so it [B7] goes
[Em] Some things are [A7] meant to [Dm] be [G7]

[C] Take [Em] my [Am] hand take my [F] whole [C] life [G] too [G7]
For [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G7] with [C] you

For [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G7] with [C] you

Don't Be Cruel – Elvis Presley

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

You **[G]** know I can be found, sittin' home all alone
If **[C]** you can't come around, at **[G]** least please telephone
Don't be **[Am]** cruel **[D7]** to a heart that's **[G]** true **[G]**

[G] Baby if I made-a you mad, for somethin' I might've said
[C] Please let's forget the past, the **[G]** future looks bright ahead
Don't be **[Am]** cruel **[D7]** to a heart that's **[G]** true **[G7]**

I don't **[C]** want no other **[D]** love
[C] Baby it's just **[D]** you I'm, thinking **[G]** of **[G]** mmmm

[G] Don't stop a-thinkin' of me, don't make me feel this way
Come **[C]** on over here and love me, you
[G] know what I want you to say
Don't be **[Am]** cruel **[D7]** to a heart that's **[G]** true **[G7]**

Why **[C]** should we be a-**[D]**part?
I **[C]** really love you **[D]** baby, cross my **[G]** heart **[G]**

Let's **[G]** walk up to the preacher, and let us say I do
[C] Then you'll know you'll have me, and I'll **[G]** know that I'll have you
Don't be **[Am]** cruel **[D7]** to a heart that's **[G]** true **[G7]**

I don't **[C]** want no other **[D]** love
[C] Baby it's just **[D]** you I'm, thinkin' **[G]** of **[G]**↓

Don't be **[Am]** cruel **[D7]** to a heart that's **[G]** true **[G]**
Don't be **[Am]** cruel **[D7]** to a heart that's **[G]** true **[G7]**

I don't **[C]** want no other **[D]** love
[C] Baby it's just **[D]** you I'm, thinkin' **[G]** of **[G] [G]**↓

Great Balls of Fire [A]

artist:Jerry Lee Lewis writer:Otis Blackwell and Jack Hammer

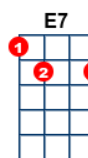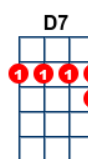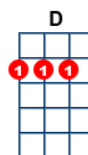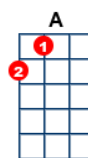https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZD8YPY8RBQc Capo 3

[A] You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain
[D7] Too much love drives a man insane
[E7] You broke my will
[D] But what a thrill
[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire

[A] I laughed at love 'cause I thought it was funny
[D7] You came along and moved me honey
[E7] I've changed my mind
[D] Your love is fine
[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire

[D] Kiss me baby, [A] mmm feels good
[D] Hold me baby
[E7] I want to love you like a lover should
[E7] You're fine, so kind
[E7] I want to tell the world that your mine, mine, mine, mine

[A] I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumbs
[D7] I'm real nervous, but it sure is fun
[E7] Come on baby
[D] Drive my crazy
[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire!!

Instrumental previous verse

[D] Kiss me baby, [A] mmm feels good
[D] Hold me baby
[E7] I want to love you like a lover should
[E7] You're fine, so kind
[E7] I want to tell the world that your mine, mine, mine, mine

[A] I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumbs
[D7] I'm real nervous, but it sure is fun
[E7] Come on baby
[D] Drive my crazy
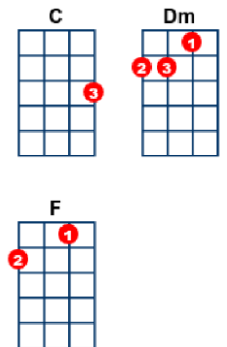[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire!!
[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire!!

Lightning Bar Blues

key:F, artist:Arlo Guthrie writer:Hoyt Axton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y_uHnz--Ywk

[F] I don't need no **[Dm]** diamond ring, I don't **[F]** need no Cadillac **[Dm]** car
[F] Just wanna drink my **[Dm]** ripple wine down **[C]** in the Lightnin' **[F]** Bar
Down **[C]** in the Lightnin' **[F]** Bar **[F]**

[F] I don't need no **[Dm]** diamond ring, I don't **[F]** need no Cadillac **[Dm]** car
[F] Just wanna drink my **[Dm]** ripple wine down **[C]** in the Lightnin' **[F]** Bar
Down **[C]** in the Lightnin' **[F]** Bar **[F]**

[F] Some people value **[Dm]** fortune and fame, **[F]** I don't care about 'em **[Dm]** none
[F] Just wanna drink my **[Dm]** ripple wine, wanna **[C]** have my good time **[F]** fun
[C] Have my good time **[F]** fun **[F]**

[F] I don't need no **[Dm]** diamond ring, I don't **[F]** need no Cadillac **[Dm]** car
[F] Just wanna drink my **[Dm]** ripple wine down **[C]** in the Lightnin' **[F]** Bar
Down **[C]** in the Lightnin' **[F]** Bar **[F]**

[F] I don't need no **[Dm]** diamond ring, I don't **[F]** need no Cadillac **[Dm]** car
[F] Just wanna drink my **[Dm]** ripple wine down **[C]** in the Lightnin' **[F]** Bar
Down **[C]** in the Lightnin' **[F]** Bar **[F]**

[F] When I die, don't **[Dm]** cry for me, don't **[F]** bury me at **[Dm]** all
[F] Place my livin', laughin', **[Dm]** lovin' bones in a **[C]** jar of alco**[F]**hol
[C] Hundred-proof alco**[F]**hol **[F]**

[F] I don't need no **[Dm]** diamond ring, I don't **[F]** need no Cadillac **[Dm]** car
[F] Just wanna drink my **[Dm]** ripple wine down **[C]** in the Lightnin' **[F]** Bar
Down **[C]** in the Lightnin' **[F]** Bar **[F]**

[F] I don't need no **[Dm]** diamond ring, I don't **[F]** need no Cadillac **[Dm]** car
[F] Just wanna drink my **[Dm]** ripple wine down **[C]** in the Lightnin' **[F]** Bar
Down **[C]** in the Lightnin' **[F]** Bar **[F]**

[F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]
[F] [Dm] [C] [F]

BLACK VELVET BAND

INTRO: [C!!! !] [Am!!! !] [F!!!] [A!] [C]

In a **[C]** neat little town they call Belfast,
An apprentice to trade I was **[G]** bound
And **[C]** many's the hour of sweet **[Am]** happiness,
 I **[F]** spent in that **[G]** neat little **[C]** town

Till **[C]** sad misfortune came over me,
And it caused me to stray from the **[G]** land
Far **[C]** away from me friends and **[Am]** relations,
[F] betrayed by the **[G]** black velvet **[C]** band

CHORUS:
Her **[C]** eyes they shone like the diamonds,
He would think she was queen of the **[G]** land
And her **[C]** hair hung over her **[Am]** shoulders,
tied **[F]** up with a **[G]** black velvet **[C]** band

[C] As I was strolling one evening,
Not meaning to go very **[G]** far
I **[C]** met with this ficklesome **[Am]** damsel
She was **[F]** selling her **[G]** trade in the **[C]** bar

A gold **[C]** watch she stole from a pocket,
And placed it right into my **[G]** hand
Then the **[C]** law came and took me to **[Am]** prison.
Bad **[F]** luck to the **[G]** black velvet **[C]** band

CHORUS:
Her **[C]** eyes they shone like the diamonds,
He would think she was queen of the **[G]** land
And her **[C]** hair hung over her **[Am]** shoulders,
tied **[F]** up with a **[G]** black velvet **[C]** band

(Now) **[C]** before the judge and the jury,
next morning I had to **[G]** appear
The **[C]** judge he said to **[Am]** me "Young man,
the **[F]** case ag-**[G]** ainst you is **[C]** clear

[C] Seven long years is your sentence,
to be spent far away from your **[G]** land.
Far **[C]** away from your friends and **[Am]** relations,
[F] who follow the **[G]** black velvet **[C]** band

CHORUS:
Her **[C]** eyes they shone like the diamonds,
He would think she was queen of the **[G]** land
And her **[C]** hair hung over her **[Am]** shoulders,
tied **[F]** up with a **[G]** black velvet **[C]** band

So **[C]** c'mon ye jolly young fellows,
I'll have you take warning by **[G]** me
For **[C]** when you're out on the **[Am]** liquor, young lads,
[F] beware of the **[G]** pretty **[C]** colleens

They'll **[C]** fill you with whiskey and porter,
'til you are not able to **[G]** stand
And the **[C]** very next thing that you **[Am]** know me boys,
You'll **[F]** wind up in **[G]** Van Diemen's **[C]** Land

CHORUS x2:
Her **[C]** eyes they shone like the diamonds,
He would think she was queen of the **[G]** land
And her **[C]** hair hung over her **[Am]** shoulders,
tied **[F]** up with a **[G]** black velvet **[C]** band

Learning to Fly

Tom Petty and Jeff Lynne 1991

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /
[F][C]/[Am][G]/
[F][C]/[Am][G]/
[F][C]/[Am][G]/
[F][C]/[Am][G]

Well I **[F]** started **[C]** out **/[Am][G]**
Down a **[F]** dirty **[C]** road **/[Am][G]/**
[F] Started **[C]** out **/[Am][G]/**
[F] All a-**[C]**lone **/[Am][G]**

And the **[F]** sun went **[C]** down **/[Am][G]**
As I **[F]** crossed the **[C]** hill **/[Am][G]**
And the **[F]** town lit **[C]** up **/[Am][G]**
The **[F]** world got **[C]** still **/[Am][G]**

I'm **[F]** learning to **[C]** fly **/[Am][G]**
But I **[F]** ain't got **[C]** wings **/[Am][G]/**
[F] Coming **[C]** down **/[Am][G]**
Is the **[F]** hardest **[C]** thing **/[Am][G]**

Well the **[F]** good ol' **[C]** days **/[Am][G]**
May **[F]** not re-**[C]**turn **/[Am][G]**
And the **[F]** rocks might **[C]** melt **/[Am][G]**
And the **[F]** sea may **[C]** burn **/[Am][G]**

I'm **[F]** learning to **[C]** fly **[Am]** *(learning to* **[G]** *fly)*
But I **[F]** ain't got **[C]** wings **[Am]** *(learning to* **[G]** *fly)*
[F] Coming **[C]** down **[Am]** *(learning to* **[G]** *fly)*
Is the **[F]** hardest **[C]** thing **[Am]** *(learning to* **[G]** *fly)* **[G]**

Well **[F]**↓ some say **[C]**↓ life **[Am]**↓ **[G]**↓
Will **[F]**↓ beat you **[C]**↓ down **[Am]**↓ **[G]**↓
And **[F]**↓ break your **[C]**↓ heart **[Am]**↓ **[G]**↓
[F]↓ Steal your **[C]**↓ crown **[Am]**↓ **[G]**↓

So I **[F]** started **[C]** out **/[Am][G]**
For **[F]** god knows **[C]** where **/[Am][G]**
I **[F]** guess I'll **[C]** know **/[Am][G]**
When **[F]** I get **[C]** there **/[Am][G]**

I'm **[F]** learning to **[C]** fly /**[Am][G]**
A-**[F]**round the **[C]** clouds /**[Am][G]**/
[F] What goes **[C]** up **[Am]** *(learning to* **[G]** *fly)*
[F] Must come **[C]** down /**[Am][G]**/**[G]**/**[G]**/

[F]↓ **[C]** / **[Am]**↓ **[G]** /
[F]↓ **[C]** / **[Am]**↓ **[G]**

I'm **[F]** learning to **[C]** fly **[Am]** *(learning to* **[G]** *fly)*
But I **[F]** ain't got **[C]** wings /**[Am][G]**/
[F] Coming **[C]** down /**[Am][G]**
Is the **[F]** hardest **[C]** thing /**[Am][G]**

I'm **[F]** learning to **[C]** fly **[Am]** *(learning to* **[G]** *fly)*
A-**[F]**round the **[C]** clouds /**[Am][G]**/
[F] What goes **[C]** up **[Am]** *(learning to* **[G]** *fly)*
[F] Must come **[C]** down /**[Am][G]**

I'm **[F]** learning to **[C]** fly **[Am]** *(learning to* **[G]** *fly)*
I'm **[F]** learning to **[C]** fly **[Am]** *(learning to* **[G]** *fly)*
I'm **[F]** learning to **[C]** fly **[Am]** *(learning to* **[G]** *fly)*
I'm **[F]** learning to **[C]** fly **[C]**↓
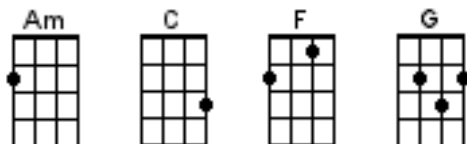
www.bytownukulele.ca

Irish Lullabye/Irish Eyes Traditional

Solo:

Intro [G] [G] (3/4 time)
[G] Too-ra-**[C]** loo-ra-**[G]** loo-ral **[G7]**
[C] Too-ra-**[C]** loo-ra-**[C#dim]** li **[C#dim]**
[G] Too-ra-**[C]**loo-ra-**[G]** loo-ral **[G]**
[A7] Hush, now don't you **[D7]** cry **[D7]**
[G] Too-ra-**[C]**loo-ra-**[G]**loo-ral **[G7]**
[C] Too-ra-**[C]** loo-ra-**[C#dim]** li **[C#dim]**
[G] Too-ra-**[C]**loo-ra-**[G]** loo-ral **[G]**
That's an **[A7]** Irish **[D7]** lulla-**[G]**by
[G]

All together:

When **[G]** Irish **[D7]** eyes are **[G]** smiling **[G7]**
Sure, 'tis **[C]** like a morn in **[G]** Spring **[G7]**
In the **[C]** lilt of Irish **[G]** laughter **[E7]**
You can **[A7]** hear the angels **[D7]** sing
When **[G]** Irish **[D7]** hearts are **[G]** happy **[G7]**
All the **[C]** world seems bright and **[G]** gay **[G7]**
And when **[C]** Irish [C#dim] eyes are **[G]** smiling **[E7]**
Sure, they'll **[A7]** steal .your **[D7]** heart . a-**[G]** way
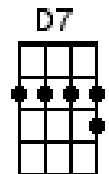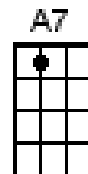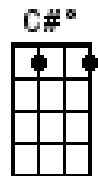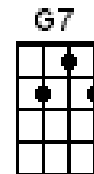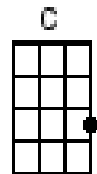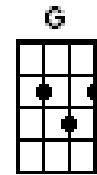
Take it Easy - Eagles

artist:Eagles writer:Jackson Browne and Glenn Frey

Eagles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tSJ8tXO_IjA

[G]
Well I'm a-[G]runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load
I've got seven women [D] on my [C] mind
[G] Four that wanna own me [D] two that wanna stone me
[C] One says she's a friend of [G] mine

Take it [Em] eaaa-[D]sy, take it [C] eaaa-[G]sy
Don't let the [Am] sound of your own [C] wheels drive you [Em] cra[D]zy
Lighten [C] up while you still [G] can
Don't even [C] try to under[G]stand
Just find a [Am] place to make your [C] stand and take it [G] easy
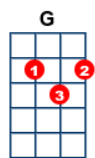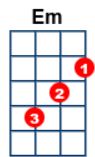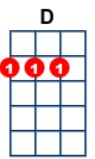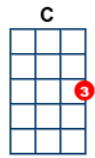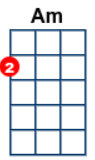
Well I'm a-[G]standing on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
Such a fine [D] sight to [C] see
It's a [G] girl my Lord in a [D] flat-bed Ford
Slowin' [C] down to take a look at [G] me
Come on [Em] ba-[G]by, don't say [C] may-[G]be
I gotta [Am] know if your sweet [C] love is gonna [Em] save [D] me
We may [C] lose and we may [G] win
Though we may [C] never be here a[G]gain
So open [Am] up I'm climbin' [C] in, so take it ea[G]sy

Well I'm a [G] runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
Got a world of trouble [D] on my [C] mind
[G] Lookin' for a lover who [D] won't blow my cover
[C] She's so hard to [G] find

Take it [Em] eaaa-[D]sy, take it [C] eaaa-[G]sy
Don't let the [Am] sound of your own [C] wheels drive you
[Em] cra[D]zy
Come on [C] ba[G]by
Don't say [C] may[G]be
I gotta [Am] know if your sweet [C] love is gonna [G] save [C] me

Oh you've got it [C] eaaaa[G]sy
You oughta take it [C] eaaaaa-[G]* sy

Chains

Carole King and Gerry Goffin (as recorded by The Beatles 1963)
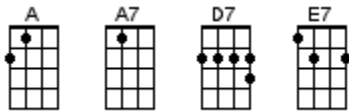
INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [A] / [A] / [A] / [A] /

[A] Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains
[A] And they ain't the **[D7]** kind, that you can **[A]** see-ee-ee-ee
[A] Whoa-oh these **[E7]** chains of lo-o-**[D7]**ove
Got a hold on **[A]** me, yeah **[E7]**

[A] Chains, well I can't break away from these chains
[A] Can't run a-**[D7]** round, 'cause I'm not **[A]** free-ee-ee-ee
[A] Whoa-oh these **[E7]** chains of lo-o-**[D7]** ove
Won't let me **[A]** be, yeah **[A7]**

[D7] I wanna tell you pretty, baby
[A] I think you're **[A7]** fine
[D7] I'd like to love you
But **[E7]** darling I'm imprisoned by these

[A] Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains
[A] And they ain't the **[D7]** kind that you can **[A]** see-ee-ee-ee
[A] Whoa-oh these **[E7]** chains of lo-o-**[D7]** ove
Got a hold on **[A]** me, yeah **[E7]**

[D7] Please believe me when I tell you
[A] Your lips are **[A7]** sweet
[D7] I'd like to kiss them
But **[E7]** I can't break away from all of these

[A] Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains
[A] And they ain't the **[D7]** kind that you can **[A]** see-ee-ee-ee
[A] Whoa-oh these **[E7]** chains of lo-o-**[D7]** ove
Got a hold on **[A]** me, yeah **[E7]**

[A] Chains **[A]**
Chains of **[A]** lo-o-o-ove **[A]**
Chains of **[D7]** love **[D7]**
Chains of **[A]** lo-o-o-ove
[A] Whoa-oh these **[E7]** chains of lo-o-**[D7]** ove
Got a hold on **[A]** me, yeah **[E7]** / **[A]**↓

Come Monday- Jimmy Buffett

[F]
[F] Headin' up to [Bb] San Francisco,
[C] for the Labor Day [F] weekend show
I've got my [Bb] Hush Puppies on,
I guess I [C] never was meant for glitter [F] rock and roll
[Gm] And honey [Bb] I didn't know,
[C] that I'd be missing you so

Chorus:
Come [Bb] Monday, it'll [F] be all right;
Come [Bb] Monday, I'll be [C] holding you tight
I spent [F] four lonely [Am] days in a [Bb] brown L. A. [C] haze,
and I [Bb] just want you [C] back by my [F] side

[F] Yes, it's [Bb] been quite a summer,
[C] rent-a-cars and [F] west-bound trains
And now you're [Bb] off on vacation,
[C] something you [F] tried to explain
[Gm] And Darlin' [Bb] I love you so,
[C] that's the reason I just let you go

Repeat Chorus

[Gmaj7] I can't [C] help it honey,
[Gmaj7] you're that much a [C] part of me now
[Gmaj7] Remember that [C] night in Montana,
when we [Bb] said there'd be no room for [C] doubt? [Eb] [Bb] [F]

[F] I hope you're en-[Bb]joying the scen'ry,
[C] I know that it's [F] pretty up there
We can go [Bb] hiking on Tuesday,
[C] with you I'd [F] walk anywhere
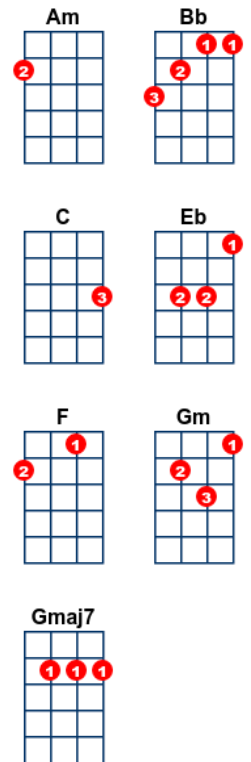[Gm] California has [Bb] worn me quite thin,
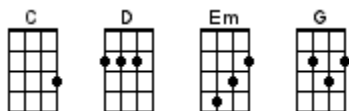[C] I just can't wait to see you again

Repeat Chorus

End:
I spent [F] four lonely [Am] days in a [Bb] brown L. A. [C] haze,
and I [Bb] just want you [C] back by my [Eb] side [Bb] [F]

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)

Whiskey In The Jar

Traditional (The Dubliners' lyrics 1967)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Whack fol da [C] daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

As [G] I was goin' over, the [Em] Cork and Kerry mountains
I [C] met with Captain Farrell and his [G] money he was countin'
I [G] first produced me pistol and I [Em] then produced me rapier
Sayin' [C] "Stand and deliver" for he [G] were a bold deceiver

CHORUS:
Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

I [G] counted out his money and it [Em] made a pretty penny
I [C] put it in me pocket and I [G] took it home to Jenny
She [G] sighed and she swore, that she [Em] never would she deceive me
But the [C] devil take the women for they [G] never can be easy

CHORUS:
Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

I [G] went unto me chamber, all [Em] for to take a slumber
I [C] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [G] sure it was no wonder
But [G] Jenny drew me charges, and she [Em] filled them up with water
Then [C] sent for Captain Farrell to be [G] ready for the slaughter

CHORUS:
Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

'Twas [G] early in the mornin', just be-[Em]fore I rose to travel
Up [C] comes a band of footmen, and [G] likewise Captain Farrell
I [G] first produced me pistol for she'd [Em] stolen away me rapier
But I [C] couldn't shoot the water, so a [G] prisoner I was taken

CHORUS:
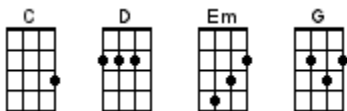Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

Now, there's **[G]** some take delight in the **[Em]** carriages a-rollin'
And **[C]** others take delight in the **[G]** hurley and the bowlin'
But **[G]** I take delight in the **[Em]** juice of the barley
And **[C]** courtin' pretty fair maids in the **[G]** mornin' bright and early

CHORUS:
Mush-a **[D]** ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o **[C]** whack fol da daddy-o
There's **[G]** ↓ whiskey **[D]** ↓ in the **[G]** jar **[G]**

If **[G]** anyone can aid me 'tis me **[Em]** brother in the army
If **[C]** I can find his station, in **[G]** Cork or in Killarney
And **[G]** if he'll go with me, we'll go **[Em]** rovin' in Kilkenney
And I'm **[C]** sure he'll treat me better than me **[G]** own, me sportin' Jenny

CHORUS:
Mush-a **[D]** ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o **[C]** whack fol da daddy-o
There's **[G]** ↓ whiskey **[D]** ↓ in the **[G]** jar

Mush-a **[D]** ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o **[C]** whack fol da daddy-o
There's **[G]** ↓ whiskey **[D]** ↓ in the **[G]** ↓ jar **[G]** ↓