In Harmony – Lucy Simon

Duet sing choruses:
[D] In har.........**[D]**........**[C]** mo   **[D]**ny
[D] In har.........**[D]**........**[C]** mo   **[D]**ny
(**[D]** In harmony, **[D]** let's all be in **[C]** harmo- **[D]** y)
[D] In har.........**[D]**........**[C]** mo   **[D]**ny

All sing verses:
[G] One is one, it's **[D]** all alone
But **[G]** if you'll **[A]** sing a- **[F#m]** long
[G] As we **[A]** gather **[F#m]** sound on **[Bm]**sound
[E7] We'll build a **[A]** mighty song

[D] In har.........**[D]**........**[C]** mo   **[D]**ny
[D] In har.........**[D]**........**[C]** mo   **[D]**ny

[G] When your smile is **[D]** sweet for me
It **[G]** brings my **[A]** smile out **[F#m]** too
'Cause **[G]** when your **[A]** day is **[Bm]** bright and clear
[E7] I'm .... **[A]** shining with you

[D] In har.........**[D]**........**[C]** mo   **[D]**ny
[D] In har.........**[D]**........**[C]** mo   **[D]**ny

[G] Like the seagulls **[D]** and the sea
[G] We have **[A]** been for **[F#m]** ever
[G] Floating **[A]** by and **[Bm]**drifting free
[E7] Coming toge- **[A]** ther

[D] In har.........**[D]**........**[C]** mo   **[D]**ny
(**[D]** In harmony, **[D]** let's all be in **[C]** harmo- **[D]** y)
[D] In har.........**[D]**........**[C]** mo   **[D]**ny
[(**[D]** In harmony, **[D]** let's all be in **[C]** harmo- **[D]** y)
D] In har.........**[D]**........**[C]** mo   **[D]**ny
.

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)

Cover of the Rolling Stone – Dr. Hook (Shel Silverstein)

(with some embellishments by Jack H.)

[A]
Well…. we're… **[A]** big uke singers, we've got golden fingers
and we're loved everywhere we **[E7]** go,
We sing about beauty and we sing about truth,
at ten thousand dollars a **[A]** show;
[A] We have all kinds of skills, to give us all kind of thrills,
but the thrill we've never **[D]** known, is the
[E7] thrill that'll get you when you
[E7] get your picture on the
[E7] cover of the Rolling **[A]** Stone
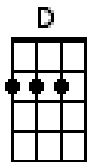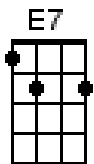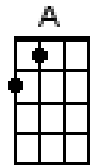
Chorus: *(Rolling **[E7]** Stone)…* wanna see my picture on the cover
[A] *(Stone)…* wanna buy five copies for my mother
[E7] *(Stone)…* wanna see my smilin' face on the
[D] cover of the Rolling **[A]** Stone

[A] I've got a freaky old lady called Ukulele Katy
who embroiders on my **[E7]** jeans,
I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy,
drivin' my limou-**[A]** sine
Now it's all designed to blow our minds,
but our minds won't really be **[D]** blown, like the
[E7] blow that'll get you When you
[E7] get your picture on the
[E7] cover of the Rolling **[A]** Stone

Chorus: *(Rolling **[E7]** Stone)…* wanna see my picture on the cover
[A] *(Stone)…* wanna buy five copies for my mother
[E7] *(Stone)…* wanna see my smilin' face on the
[D] cover of the Rolling **[A]** Stone

[A] We got a lot of middle aged, blue-haired ukesters
who play anything we **[E7]** say,

we got a genuine Indian guru, who's teachin' us a better **[A]** way,
we got all the friends that money can buy,
so we never have to be a-**[D]** lone, and we
[E7] keep gettin' richer, But we
[E7] can't get our picture on the
[E7] cover of the Rolling **[A]** Stone

Chorus: *(Rolling **[E7]** Stone)... wanna see my picture on the cover*
[A] *(Stone)... wanna buy five copies for my mother*
[E7] *(Stone)... wanna see my smilin' face*
On the **[D]** cover of the Rolling...

[E7] *(Stone)... wanna see my picture on the cover*
[A] *(Stone)... wanna buy five copies for my mother*
[E7] *(Stone)... wanna see my smilin' face*
On the **[D]** cover of the Rolling **[A]** Stone...
On the **[D]** cover of the Rolling **[A]** Stone...
(slower, with feeling...)
On the **[D]** cover of the Rol-ling **(tremolo) [A]** Sto-o-o-o-ne......

Adlib Voice over at end: " I can see us up there, just strumming and smiling, ah beautiful.....

Hazy Afternoon - Parody by Jack H. Concept solen from Susan
Originally Sunny Afternoon by The Kinks

INTRO NOTE RIFF ON [Dm] and [A7]:

```
    Dm        Dm         A7          A7
A|-5-5-3-3-|-2-2-1-1-|-0-0-----|---------|
E|---------|---------|-----3-3-|-1-1-0-0-|
```

[Dm] ↓↓↓↓ /**[Dm]** ↓↓↓↓

The **[Dm]** Pollen makes me **[C]** feel alone
And **[F]** I'm stuck in my **[C]** stuffy home
[A] Sneezin' on a **[A7]** hazy after-**[Dm]**noon
And I can't **[C]** go outside, I'm [**F**] staying in **[C]** I have to hide
[A] Sneezin' on this **[A7]** hazy after-**[Dm]**noon **[Dm]**

[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this **[G7]** snee---eeeze **[G7]**
I got **[C7]** 3 prescriptions helping me **[F]** breathe **[A7]**
And I'd **[Dm]** love to live **[G7]** allergy free
[Dm] In this life of **[G7]** misery
[F] Sneezin' on a **[A7]** hazy after-**[Dm]**noon **[Dm]**

In the **[Dm]** springtime **[A7]**
In the **[Dm]** springtime **[A7]**
In the **[Dm]** springtime **[A7]**

The **[Dm]** allergens are spread by **[C]** wind
And **[F]** I've gone back inside a- **[C]** again
[A] Turning tail on **[A7]** flowers and **[Dm]** shrubb'ry
Now I **[C]** called the Doc, to see if I **[F]** can get a **[C]** shot
[A] Sneezin' on this **[A7]** hazy after-**[Dm]**noon **[Dm]**

[D7] Claritin, Zyrtek, help me Flo…. **[G7]** nase **[G7]**
Or **[C7]** give me something to shake me from this **[F]** daze **[A7]**
And I'd **[Dm]** love to live **[G7]** allergy free
[Dm] In this life of **[G7]** misery
[F] Sneezin' on a **[A7]** hazy after-**[Dm]**noon **[Dm]**

In the **[Dm]** springtime **[A7]**
In the **[Dm]** springtime **[A7]**
In the **[Dm]** springtime **[A7]**

[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this **[G7]** snee---eeeze **[G7]**
I got **[C7]** 3 prescriptions helping me **[F]** breathe **[A7]**
And I'd **[Dm]** love to live **[G7]** allergy free
[Dm] In this life of **[G7]** misery
[F] Sneezin' on a **[A7]** hazy after-**[Dm]**noon **[Dm]**

In the **[Dm]** springtime **[A7]**
In the **[Dm]** springtime **[A7]**
In the **[Dm]** springtime **[A7]**
In the **[Dm]** springtime **[A7]**
In the **[Dm]** springtime **[A7]** / **[Dm]**↓
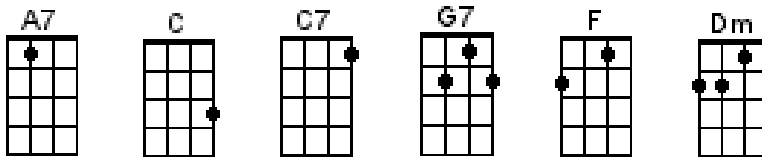
On the Sunny Side of the Street

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]!**
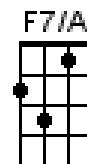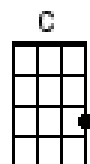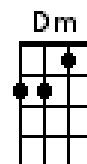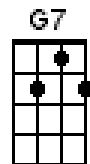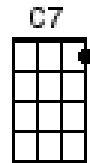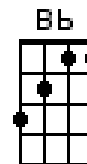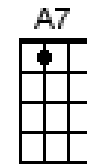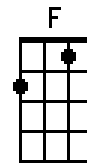
Count On Me - Bruno Mars
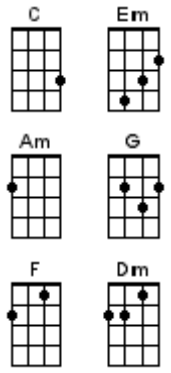
If you **[C]** ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the **[Em]** sea,
I'll **[Am]** sail the world **[G]** ...to **[F]** find you
If you **[C]** ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't **[Em]** see,
I'll **[Am]** be the light **[G]** ...to **[F]** guide you

    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!

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)

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>
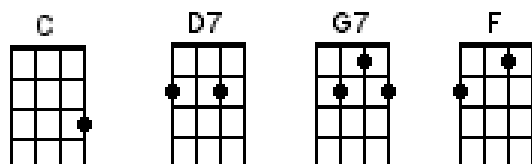
King of the Road – Roger Miller

1-2-3-4 [D] [D]

[D] Trailers for [G] sale or rent
[A7] Rooms to let [D] fifty cents
No phone, no [G] pool, no pets
[A7] Ain't got no cigarettes,

Ah but [D] Two hours of [G] pushing broom buys an
[A7] Eight by twelve [D] four bit room,
I'm a Man of [G] means by no means
[A7!!] King of the [D] road

[D] Third boxcar [G] midnight train
[A7] Destination [D] Bangor, Maine
Old worn out [G] suit and shoes
[A7] I don't pay no union dues, I smoke

[D] Old stogies [G] I have found
[A7] Short, but not [D] too big around, I'm a
Man of [G] means by no means
[A7!!] King of the [D] road

I know [D] every engineer on [G] every train
[A7] All of their children [D] all of their names
And every handout in [G] every town
[A7] Every lock that ain't locked when no one's around, I sing

[D] Trailers for [G] sale or rent
[A7] Rooms to let [D] fifty cents
 No phone, no [G] pool, no pets
[A7] Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but

[D] Two hours of [G] pushing broom buys an
 [A7] Eight by twelve [D] four- bit room, I'm a
Man of [G] means by no means
[A7!!] King of the [D] **r**oad
[A7!!] King of the [D] road
[A7!!] King of the [D] road [D!] [A7!] [D!]

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)
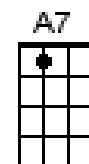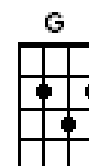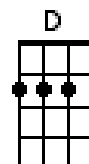
Can't Help Falling In Love   Elvis Presley

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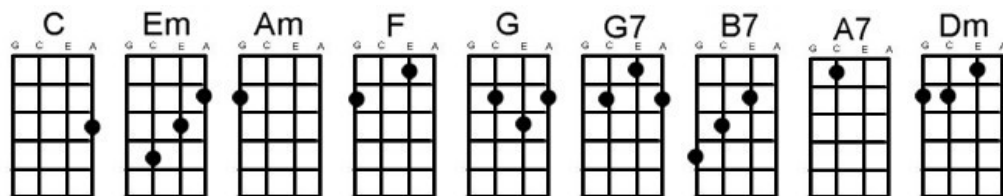For [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G7] with [C] you

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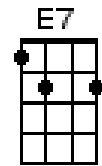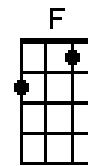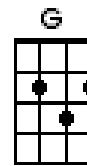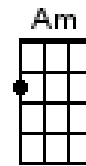[Em] Some things are [A7] meant to [Dm] be [G7]

[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

Stray Cat Strut -Stray Cats

Am   G   F   E7

Intro: **[Am] [G] [F] [E7] (x4)**
[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
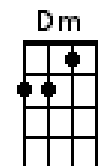
[Am] [G] [F] [E7] Meow **[Am] [G] [F] [E7]** Don't cross my path

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

Dm

[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

C

Bb

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

A7
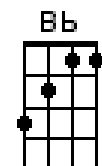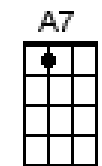
[Dm] I don't bother chasin' mice **[Am]** around
I **[Dm]** slink down the alley lookin' for a fight
[B7] Howlin' to the moonlight on a **[E7]** hot summer night
[Am] Singin' the **[G]** blues while the **[F]** lady cats **[E7]** cry
[Am] Wow stray **[G]** cat you're a **[F]** real gone **[E7]** guy
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]**

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)

Teach Your Children
Graham Nash (as recorded by Crosby, Stills, Nash, and Young 1970)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /
[G] You **[G]** who are on the **[C]** road **[C]**
Must have a **[G]** code **[G]** that you can **[D]** live by **[D7]**↓

[G] You, who are on the **[C]** road **[C]**
Must have a **[G]** code, that you can **[D]** live by **[D7]**
And **[G]** so, become your**-[C]**self **[C]**
Because the **[G]** past, is just a **[D]** goodbye **[D]**

[G] Teach, your children **[C]** well **[C]**
Their father's **[G]** hell, did slowly **[D]** go by **[D7]**
And **[G]** feed, them on your **[C]** dreams **[C]**
The one they **[G]** picks, the one you'll **[D]** know by **[D]**

[G] Don't you ever ask them **[C]** why
If they **[C]** told you, you would **[G]** cry
So just **[G]** look at them and **[Em]** sigh **[Em] / [C] / [D7]**↓
And know they **[G]** love you **[G]**
[C] / [C] / [G] / [G] / [D] / [D7]↓

Part 1:
And **[G]** you **[G]** of tender **[C]** years
[C] Can't know the **[G]** fears **[G]** that your elders **[D]** grew by
[D7] And so please **[G]** help **[G]** them with your **[C]** youth **[C]**
They seek the **[G]** truth **[G]** before they **[D]** can die **[D]**

Part 2:
[G] Can you **[G]** hear? **[C]** Do you **[C]** care?
[G] Can you **[G]** see that you **[D]** must be **[D7]** free to
[G] Teach your **[G]** children what **[C]** you be**-[C]**lieve in and
[G] Make a **[G]** world that **[D]** we can **[D]** live in

[G] Teach, your parents **[C]** well **[C]**
Their children's **[G]** hell, will slowly **[D]** go by **[D7]**
And **[G]** feed, them on your **[C]** dreams **[C]**
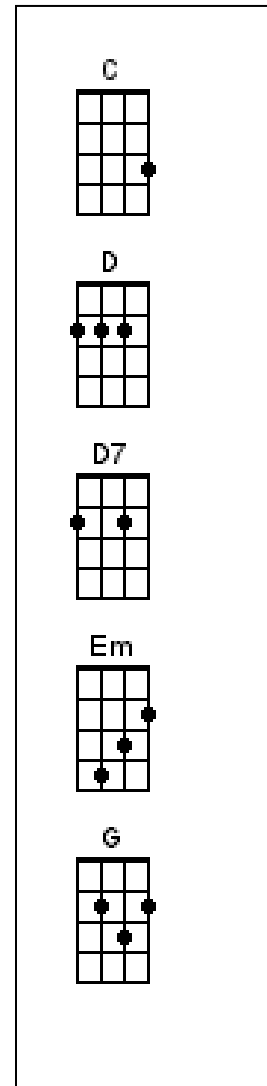The one they **[G]** picks the one you'll **[D]** know by **[D]**

[G] Don't you ever ask them **[C]** why
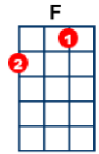If they **[C]** told you, you would **[G]** cry
So just **[G]** look at them and **[Em]** sigh **[Em] / [C] / [D7]**↓
And know they **[G]** love you **[G]**

[C] / [C] / [G] / [D] / [G] / [G]↓**[D7]**↓ **[G]**↓

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)

MTA Song - Kingston Trio

These are the times that try men's souls
In the course of our nation's history
The people of Boston have rallied bravely
Whenever the rights of men have been threatened

Today a new crisis has arisen
The Metropolitan Transit Authority, better known as the MTA
Is attempting to levy a burdensome tax on the population
In the form of a subway fare increase
Citizens, hear me out, this could happen to you!

F

[C] Now let me tell you a story 'bout a [F] man named Charlie
On this [C] tragic & fateful [G7] day
 He put [C] 10 cents into his pocket, kissed his [F] wife and family
 Went to [C] ride on the [G7] M.T.[C] A.

[C] But did he ever return? No, he [F] never returned,
And his [C] fate is still un-[G7]learned
(What a pity)
He may [C] ride forever 'neath the [F] streets of Boston
He's the [C] man who [G7] never re-[C]turned

C
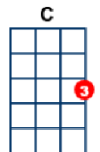
[C] Charlie handed in his dime at the [F] Kendall Square Station
And he [C] changed for Jamaica [G7] Plain
When he [C] got there the conductor told him "[F] One more nickel"
Charlie [C] couldn't get [G7] off that [C] train

[C] But did he ever return? No, he [F] never returned,
And his [C] fate is still un-[G7]learned
(Poor old Charlie)
He may [C] ride forever 'neath the [F] streets of Boston
He's the [C] man who [G7] never re-[C]turned

G7
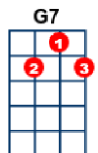
Now [C] all night long Charlie [F] rides through the station
Saying, "[C] What will become of [G7] me?
How can [C] I afford to see my [F] sister in Chelsea
Or my [C] cousin in [G7] Roxbu-[C]ry?"

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)

[C] But did he ever return? No, he [F] never returned,
And his [C] fate is still un-[G7]learned
(Shame and scandal)
He may [C] ride forever 'neath the [F] streets of Boston
He's the [C] man who [G7] never re-[C]turned

[C] Charlie's wife goes down to [F] Scollay Square Station
Every [C] day at a quarter past [G7] two
And through the [C] open window she hands [F] Charlie a sandwich
As the [C] train comes [G7] rumblin' [C] through

[C] But did he ever return? No, he [F] never returned,
And his [C] fate is still un-[G7]learned
(He may ride forever)
He may [C] ride forever 'neath the [F] streets of Boston
He's the [C] man who [G7] never re-[C]turned

[C] Now you citizens of Boston, don't you [F] think it is a
scandal That the [C] people have to pay and [G7] pay
Fight the [C] fare increase, vote for [F] George O'Brien
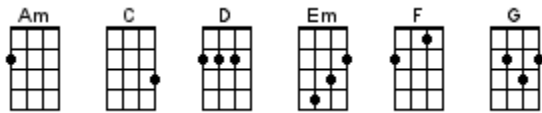And get [C] Charlie off the [G7] M.T.[C] A.!

[C] But did he ever return?
No, he [F] never returned, and his [C] fate is still un-[G7]learned
(just like Paul Revere)
He may [C] ride forever 'neath the [F] streets of Boston
He's the [C] man who [G7] never re-[C]turnedx2
(Et tu Charlie?)

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)

Ticket To Ride

Lennon-McCartney 1965 (The Beatles)

Am   C   D   Em   F   G

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

I **[G]** think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, yeah
The **[G]** girl that's drivin' me mad, is going a-**[Am]**way **[D]**
[Em] She's got a ticket to **[C]** ride
[Em] She's got a ticket to **[F]**↓ ri-i-ide
[Em] She's got a ticket to **[D]** ride
But she don't **[G]** care **[G]**

She **[G]** said that livin' with me, was bringin' her down, yeah
[G] She would never be free, when I was a-**[Am]**round **[D]**
[Em] She's got a ticket to **[C]** ride
[Em] She's got a ticket to **[F]**↓ ri-i-ide
[Em] She's got a ticket to **[D]** ride
But she don't **[G]** care **[G]**

I **[C]** don't know why she's ridin' so high
She oughta **[C]** think twice, she oughta do right by **[D]** me
Be-**[C]**fore she gets to sayin' goodbye
She oughta **[C]** think twice, she oughta do right by **[D]** me **[D]**

I **[G]** think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, yeah
The **[G]** girl that's drivin' me mad, is going a-**[Am]**way **[D]** yeah
Oh **[Em]** she's got a ticket to **[C]** ride
[Em] She's got a ticket to **[F]**↓ ri-i-ide
[Em] She's got a ticket to **[D]** ride
But she don't **[G]** care **[G]**

I **[C]** don't know why she's ridin' so high
She oughta **[C]** think twice, she oughta do right by **[D]** me
Be-**[C]**fore she gets to sayin' goodbye
She oughta **[C]** think twice, she oughta do right by **[D]** me **[D]**

She **[G]** said that livin' with me, was bringin' her down, yeah
[G] She would never be free, when I was a-**[Am]**round **[D]** yeah
Oh **[Em]** she's got a ticket to **[C]** ride
[Em] She's got a ticket to **[F]**↓ ri-i-ide
[Em] She's got a ticket to **[D]** ride
But she don't **[G]** care **[G]**↓

My baby don't **[G]** care
[G] My baby don't care
[G] My baby don't care
[G] My baby don't care **[G]**↓

Happy Together   LEAD

Garry Bonner and Alan Gordon 1967 (recorded by The Turtles)

A   Am   Em   E7   F   G
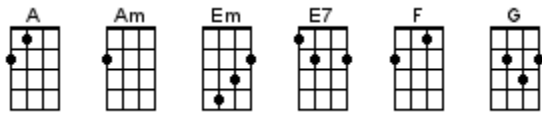
INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

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]**↓

Sloop John B – Folk Song/Beach Boys

[C] [C] (d d u, udu)

We **[C]** come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me
A-**[C]**round Nassau town, we did **[G7]** roam
Drinkin' all **[C]** night, got into a **[F]** fight
Well, I **[C]** feel so broke up **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home
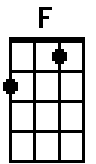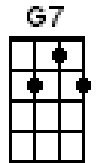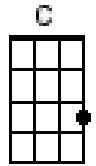
Chorus:
So **[C]** hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets
[C] Call for the Captain ashore and let me go **[G7]** home
Let me go **[C]** home, I wanna go **[F]** home, yeah, yeah
Well, I **[C]** feel so broke up **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home

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

Chorus:
So **[C]** hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets
[C] Call for the Captain ashore and let me go **[G7]** home
Let me go **[C]** home, I wanna go **[F]** home, yeah, yeah
Well, I **[C]** feel so broke up **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home

The **[C]** poor cook he caught the fits, threw away all my grits
And **[C]** then he took, and he ate up all of my **[G7]** corn
Let me go **[C]** home, why don't they let me go **[F]** home?
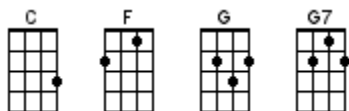This **[C]** is the worst trip **[G7]** I've ever been **[C]** on!

Chorus:
So **[C]** hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets
[C] Call for the Captain ashore and let me go **[G7]** home
Let me go **[C]** home, I wanna go **[F]** home, yeah, yeah
Well, I **[C]** feel so broke up **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home

[C]! [G7]! [C]!

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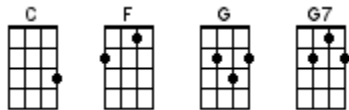I **[F]** don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended **[G]** knees **[G7]**

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?

Wellerman

key: Am, artist: The Longest Johns writer: traditional

[Am] There once was a ship that put to sea
And the **[Dm]** name of the ship was the **[Am]** Billy of Tea
The **[Am]** winds blew hard, her bow dipped down
Oh **[E7]** blow, my bully boys, **[Am]** blow

Chorus: [F] Soon may the **[C]** Wellerman come
To **[Dm]** bring us sugar and **[Am]** tea and rum
[F] One day, when the **[C]** tonguin' is done,
We'll **[E7]** take our leave and **[Am]** go

She **[Am]** had not been two weeks from shore
When **[Dm]** down on her a **[Am]** right whale bore
The **[Am]** captain called all hands and swore
He'd **[E7]** take that whale in **[Am]** tow

Chorus

[Am] Before the boat had hit the water
The **[Dm]** whale's tail came **[Am]** up and caught her
All **[Am]** hands to the side, harpooned and fought her
When **[E7]** she dived down **[Am]** below

Chorus

No **[Am]** line was cut, no whale was freed;
The **[Dm]** Captain's mind was **[Am]** not of greed
But **[Am]** he belonged to the whaleman's creed;
She **[E7]** took the ship in **[Am]** tow

Chorus

For **[Am]** forty days, or even more
The **[Dm]** line went slack, then **[Am]** tight once more
All **[Am]** boats were lost (there were only four)
But **[E7]** still that whale did **[Am]** go

Chorus

As **[Am]** far as I've heard, the fight's still on;
The **[Dm]** line's not cut and the **[Am]** whale's not gone
The **[Am]** Wellerman makes his regular call
To **[E7]** encourage the Captain, **[Am]** crew, and all

   Chorus x2

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)

Jambalaya – Hank Williams, Moon Mullican

[F] [F] [F]
[F] 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
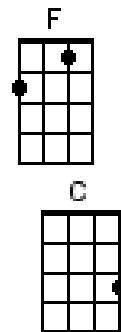
> **CHORUS:**
> Jamba-**[F]**laya and a crawfish pie and filé **[C]** gumbo
> 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see ma chère a-**[F]**mee-o
> Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[C]** gay-o
> Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou

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

> **CHORUS:**
> Jamba-**[F]**laya and a crawfish pie and filé **[C]** gumbo
> 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see ma chère a-**[F]**mee-o
> Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[C]** gay-o
> Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou

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

> *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

Son of a **[C]** gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou! **[C!] [F!]**

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)