

Paper Moon

Words: E.Y. Harburg, Billy Rose Music: Harold Arlen

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=USay5T-Er5k>

Intro: [G] [G7] [C] [D7] [G] (last line)

[G] Say, it's only a [Am7] paper moon,
[D7] Sailing over a [G] cardboard sea
But it [G7] wouldn't be [C] make-believe,
If [D7] you believed in [G] me [D7]

[G] Yes, it's only a [Am7] canvas sky,
[D7] Hanging over a [G] muslin tree
But it [G7] wouldn't be [C] make-believe,
If [D7] you believed in [G] me

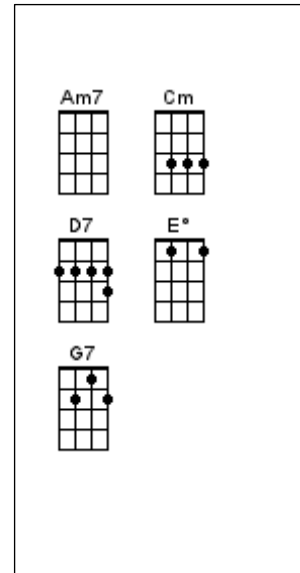
*With [C] out [Cm] your [G] love,
It's a [D7] honky tonk pa-[G] rade [C] [G]
With [C] out [Cm] your [G] love,
It's a [Am7] melody played in a [D7] penny arcade

[G] It's a Barnum and [Am7] Bailey world,
[D7] About as phony as [G] it can be
But it [G7] wouldn't be [C] make-believe,
If [D7] you believed in [G] me [G]

Repeat from *

But it [G7] wouldn't be [C] make-believe,
If [D7] you.... Be---lieved in [G] me...[Edim]- [G]

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)



Baby Face - 1926 Harry Alst, Benny Davis

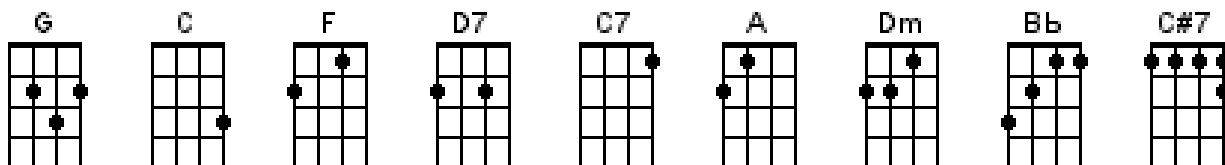
Intro: **[G] [C] [F]** ("...cute little baby face")

[F] Baby Face, you've got the cutest little **[C]** baby face
There's not another one could take your place,
[F] Baby **[D7]** face---- **[G]** you start my heart a jumpin',
[C] you sure have **[C7]** started somethin'

[F] Baby face, I'm up in heaven
when I'm **[A]** in your warm em **[Dm]**brace
I didn't **[Bb]** need a **[C#7]** shove, 'cause I just **[F]** fell in **[D7]** love
With that **[G]** cute little **[C]** baby**[F]** face

[F] Baby Face, you've got the sweetest little **[C]** baby face
There's not another one could take your place,
[F] Baby **[D7]** face---- **[G]** you start my heart a jumpin',
[C] you sure have **[C7]** started somethin'

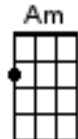
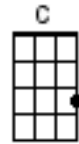
[F] Baby face, I'm up in heaven
when I'm **[A]** in your warm em**[Dm]**brace
I didn't **[Bb]** need a **[C#7]** shove, 'cause I just **[F]** fell in **[D7]** love
With that **[G]** cute little **[C]** baby,
[G] cute little **[C]** baby,
[G] cute little **[C]** baby **[F]** face!



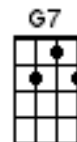
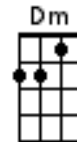
LOVIN' LIFE - Jive Aces

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

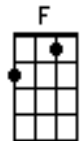
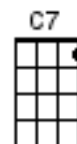
[C] The sun is [Am] shining as I [Dm] step down the [G7] street
[C] I got a [Am] smile for every- [Dm] one that I [G7] meet
[C] It doesn't [Am] matter [Dm] if it should [G7] rain
[C] Whatever the [Am] weather [Dm] I feel the [G7] same
[C] The moon is [Am] shining up [Dm] in the night [G7] sky
[C] I smile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



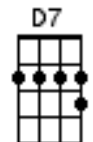
[C] It's just a [C7] simple [F] philosophy,
Lovin' [C] life and [G7] life's lovin' [C] me



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



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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

LA BAMBA / TWIST AND SHOUT

[G] [G!] (sing F):
1-2-3-4

(tacit) Para bailar la [C] bamba, [F] [G]
Para bailar la [C] bamba [F] se nece- [G] sita
Una poca de [C] gracia, [F] [G]
Una poca de [C] gracia por [F] mí, por [G] ti

Ay arriba y ar-[C] riba, [F] [G]
Y arriba y ar [C] riba por [F] ti se- [G] ré,
Por ti se-[C] ré, por [F] ti se-[G] ré

Yo no soy mari -[C]nero, [F] [G]
Yo no soy mari-[C]nero, soy [F] cap[G]tan
Soy cap[C]tan, soy [F] capi-[G] tan

[C] Bam [F] ba, [G] bamba
[C] Bam [F] ba, [G] bamba
[C] Bam [F] ba, [G] bamba

REPEAT FROM TOP

[G] Ahh [G] ahh [G] ahh [G] ahh [G]....

Well shake it up [C] baby now (*[F] shake it up [G] baby*)
Twist and [C] shout (*[F] twist and [G] shout*)
C'mon c'mon, c'mon, c'mon [C] baby now (*[F] c'mon [G] baby*)
C'mon and work it on [C] out (*[F] work it on [G] out*)

Well work it on [C] out (*[F] work it on [G] out*)
You know you look so [C] good (*[F] look so [G] good*)
You know you got me [C] goin' now (*[F] got me [G] goin'*)
Just like you knew you [C] would (*like I [F] knew you [G] would*)

Well shake it up [C] baby now (*[F] shake it up [G] baby*)
Twist and [C] shout (*[F] twist and [G] shout*)
C'mon c'mon, c'mon, c'mon [C] baby now (*[F] c'mon [G] baby*)
C'mon and work it on [C] out (*[F] work it on [G] out*)

You know you twist it little [C] girl (*[F] twist little [G] girl*)
You know you twist so [C] fine (*[F] twist so [G] fine*)
C'mon and twist a little [C] closer now (*[F] twist a little [G] closer*)
And let me know that you're [C] mine (*let me [F] know you're [G] mine-
oooo*) [G]

[G] Ahh [G] ahh [G] ahh [G] ahh [G]....

(tácit) Para bailar la [C] bamba, [F] [G]
Para bailar la [C] bamba [F] se nece- [G] sita
Una poca de [C] gracia, [F] [G]
Una poca de [C] gracia por [F] mí, por [G] ti

Ay arriba y ar-[C] riba, [F] [G]
Y arriba y ar [C] riba por [F] ti se- [G] ré,
Por ti se-[C] ré, por [F] ti se-[G] ré

Yo no soy mari -[C]nero, [F] [G]
Yo no soy mari-[C]nero, soy [F] cap[G]tan
Soy cap[C]tan, soy [F] capi-[G] tan

[C] Bam [F] ba, [G] bamba
[C] Bam [F] ba, [G] bamba
[C] Bam [F] ba, [G] bamba

[G] Ahh [G] ahh [G] ahh < SLOW > / [G]↓ ahh [G]↓
BASS: [G#]↓ [A]↓ [Bb]↓ [B]↓ **ALL:** [C]↓

Please Mr. Postman- Carpenters, Beatles, Marvellettes

[G] Wait! Oh yeah, wait a minute Mister Postman

part one

[Em] Wait! W....ait Mister Postman

part two

[G] Mister Postman, look and see,

oh [Em] yeah,

all together

[Em] Is there a letter in your bag for me?

[C] I've been waiting such a long, long time,

[D] since I heard from that boy of mine!

[G] There must be some word today [Em] from my boyfriend so far away

[C] Please Mr. Postman, look and see [D] if there's a letter, a letter for me.

[G] I've been standing here, waiting, Mister Postman, [Em] s....o patiently,

[C] For just a card or just a letter [D] saying he's returning home to me.

[G] Mister Postman, look and see,

oh [Em] yeah,

[Em] Is there a letter in your bag for me?

Please Mister [C] Po – o--ostman - -

[C] I've been waiting such a long time,

Whoah [D] Yeah

[D] Since I heard from that boy of mine!

[G] So many days you passed me b... [Em]-y

See the tears standing in my eyes.

[C] You didn't stop to make me feel better

[D] By leaving me a card or a letter.

Mister [G] Postmaaa – aaan....

[G] Mister Postman, look and see,

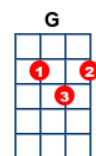
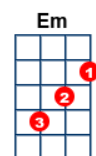
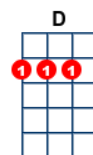
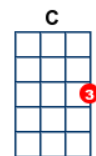
oh [Em] yeah,

[Em] Is there a letter in your bag for me?

Please Mister [C] Po – o--ostman - -

[C] I've been waiting such a long time,

Why don't you [D] check it and see , one more time for me!



X2, end in [G!]:

You gotta [G] wait a minute, wait a minute,

oh yeah, you gotta

[Em] wait a minute, wait a minute,

oh yeah, Mister [C] Postmaaa – aaan....

[C] Mister Postman , look and see,

Come on and [D] deliver the letter, the sooner the better! *second time, [G!]

I Walk the Line -Johnny Cash

[C] Hmmmmmmmmm

[C] I keep a [G7] close watch on this heart of [C] mine
I keep my [G7] eyes wide open all the [C] time [C7]
I keep the [F] ends out for the tie that [C] binds
Because you're [G7] mine, I walk the [C] line

[C] Hmmmmmmmmm

I find it [G7] very, very easy to be [C] true
I find my [G7] self alone when day is [C] through [C7]
Yes, I'll [F] admit that I'm a fool for [C] you
Because you're [G7] mine, I walk the [C] line

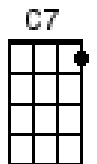
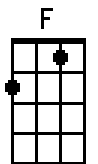
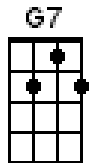
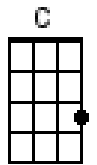
[C] Hmmmmmmmmm

As sure as [G7] night is dark and day is [C] light
I keep you [G7] on my mind both day and [C] night [C7]
And happi-[F]ness I've known proves that it's [C] right
Because you're [G7] mine, I walk the [C] line

[C] Hmmmmmmmmm

You've got a [G7] way to keep me on your [C] side
You give me [G7] cause for love that I can't [C] hide [C7]
For you I [F] know I'd even try to turn the [C] tide
Because you're [G7] mine, I walk the [C] line

Because you're [G7] mine, I walk the [C] line [C]!



(Take Me Home) Country Roads - John Denver

[C] [C]

[C] Almost heaven **[Am]** West Virginia

[G] Blue Ridge mountains **[F]** Shenandoah **[C]** River

[C] Life is old there **[Am]** older than the trees

[G] Younger than the mountains **[F]** growing like a **[C]** breeze

Chorus:

Country **[C]** roads take me **[G]** home

To the **[Am]** place I be**[F]**long

West Vir**[C]**ginia mountain **[G]** momma

Take me **[F]** home country **[C]** roads

[C] All my memories **[Am]** gather round her

[G] Miner's lady **[F]** Stranger to blue **[C]** water

[C] Dark and dusty **[Am]** painted on the sky

[G] Misty taste of moonshine **[F]** tear drop in my **[C]** eye

Repeat Chorus:

Country **[C]** roads take me **[G]** home

To the **[Am]** place I be**[F]**long

West Vir**[C]**ginia mountain **[G]** momma

Take me **[F]** home country **[C]** roads

[Am] I hear her **[G]** voice

In the **[C]** mornin' hours she **[C7]** calls me

The **[F]** radio re**[C]**minds me of my **[G]** home far away

And **[Am]** drivin' down the **[Bb]** road I get the **[F]** feelin'

That I **[C]** should have been home **[G]** yesterday yester**[G7]**day

Repeat Chorus

Country **[C]** roads take me **[G]** home

To the **[Am]** place I be**[F]**long

West Vir**[C]**ginia mountain **[G]** momma

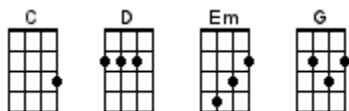
Take me **[F]** home country **[C]** roads

Take me **[G]** home country **[C]** roads

Take me **[G]** home down country **[C]** roads **[G] [C]**

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:

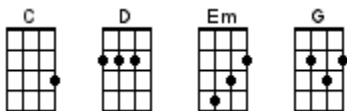
Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

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:

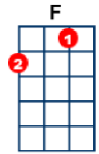
Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar

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] ↓



www.bytownukulele.ca

MTA Song - Kingston Trio

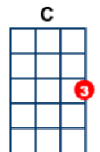


These are the times that try men's souls
In the course of our nation's history
The people of Boston have rallied bravely
Whenever the rights of men have been threatened

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!

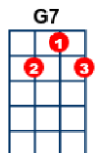
[C] Now let me tell you a story 'bout a [F] man named Charlie
On this [C] tragic & fateful [G7] day
He put [C] 10 cents into his pocket, kissed his [F] wife and family
Went to [C] ride on the [G7] M.T.[C] A.

[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] 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



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?"

[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.!

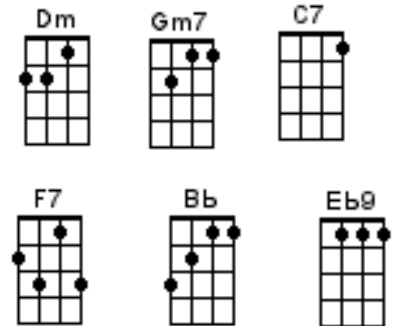
[C] But did he ever return?
No, he [F] never returned, and his [C] fate is still un-[G7]learned
(just like Paul Revere)
He may [C] ride forever 'neath the [F] streets of Boston
He's the [C] man who [G7] never re-[C]turnedx2
(Et tu Charlie?)

The Devil and the Deep Blue Sea

Writers: Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler Artist: George Harrison

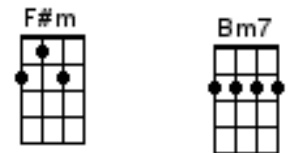
INTRO: (2 beats each chord) [F] [Dm] [Gm7] [C7] [twice]

[F] I [Dm] don't [Gm7] want you [C7]
[F] But I [Dm] hate to [Gm7] lose [C7] you
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be- [Eb9] tween
the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [C]



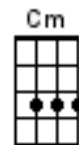
[F] I [Dm] for- [Gm7] give you [C7]
[F] 'Cause I [Dm] can't for- [Gm7] get [C7] you
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be- [Eb9] tween
the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [F]

[A] I [F#m] ought to cross you [Bm7] off my [E7] list
[A] But when you [F#m] come knocking [Bm7] at my [E7] door
[C] Fate [Am] seems to give my [Dm] heart a [G] twist
And [Cm] I come running back [G7] for [C7] more



Instrumental:

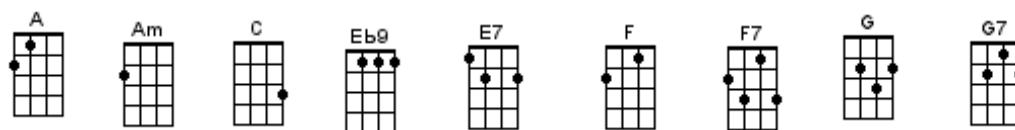
[F] I [Dm] don't [Gm7] want you [C7]
[F] But I [Dm] hate to [Gm7] lose [C7] you
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be- [Eb9] tween
the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [F]



[A] I [F#m] ought to cross you [Bm7] off my [E7] list
[A] But when you [F#m] come knocking [Bm7] at my [E7] door
[C] Fate [Am] seems to give my [Dm] heart a [G] twist
And [Cm] I come running back [G7] for [C7] more

[F] I [Dm] should [Gm7] hate you [C7]
[F] But I [Dm] guess I [Gm7] love [C7] you
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be- [Eb9] tween
the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [F]

[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be- [Eb9]..... tween
the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [C!] [F!]



San Francisco Bay Blues- Eric Clapton; Jesse Fuller

Intro: [D7] [G7] [C] [G7] (verse 2, last line)

I got the [C] blues from my baby, left me

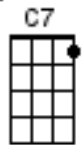
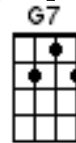
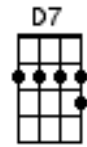
[F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]

The [F] ocean liner's gone so far [C] away [C7]

[F] I didn't mean to treat her so bad, she was the [C] best girl I ever [A7] had

[D7] She said goodbye, like to make me cry,

[G7] I wanna lay down and die



I [C] ain't got a nickel and I [F] ain't got a lousy [C] dime [C7]

She [F] don't come back, think I'm going to lose my [E7] mind

[F] If she ever gets back to stay,

It's gonna [C] be another brand new [A7] day

[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [G7]

KAZOOS AND UKULELES INSTRUMENTAL - REPEAT FROM TOP

[C] Sitting down [F] looking from my [C] back door,

Wondering which [F] way to [C7] go

[F] Woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no [C] more

[F] Think I'll catch me a freight train, [C] cause I'm feeling [A7] blue

[D7] Ride all the way to the end of the line,

[G7] thinking only of you

[C] Meanwhile [F] livin' in the [C] city, just about to [F] go [C] insane

[F] Thought I heard my baby, lord, [E7] the way she used to call my name

[F] If I ever get her back to stay, it's gonna

[C] be another [Cmaj7] brand [C7] new [A7] day

[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay,[A7]

[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C] hey

[Cmaj7] hey [C7] hey [A7] hey....

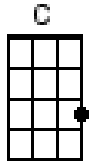
Yeah [D7] walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay.....

[F!] [C!]

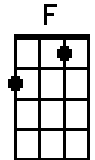
I'm Into Something Good -Written by Gerry Goffin and Carole King, recorded by Herman's Hermits

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

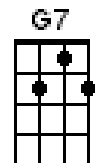
[C] Woke up this [F] mornin' [C] feelin' [F] fine
[C] There's somethin' [F] special [C] on my [C7] mind
[F] Last night I met a new girl, in the neighbour-[C]hood [F] whoa [C] yeah
[G7] Somethin' tells me [F] I'm into somethin' [C] good
(Somethin' [F] tells me [C] I'm into [F] somethin')



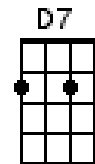
[C] She's the kind of [F] girl who's [C] not too [F] shy
[C] And I can [F] tell, I'm [C] her kind of [C7] guy
[F] She danced close to me, like I hoped she [C] would
(She danced with me like I hoped she would)
[G7] Somethin' tells me [F] I'm into somethin' [C] good
(Somethin' [F] tells me [C] I'm into [F] somethin')



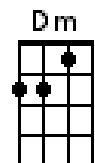
[G7] We only danced for a minute or two
But then she [C] stuck close to [F] me, the [C] whole night through
[G7] Can I be fallin' in love
[D7] She's everything I've been [Dm] dreamin' [G7] of
(She's everything I've been [D7] dreamin' [G7] of)



[C] I walked her [F] home and she [C] held my [F] hand
I [C] knew it couldn't [F] be just a [C] one-night [C7] stand
So [F] I asked to see her next week, and she told me I [C] could
(I asked to see her and she told me I could)
[G7] Somethin' tells me [F] I'm into somethin' [C] good
(Somethin' [F] tells me [C] I'm into [F] somethin')



[G7] We only danced for a minute or two
But then she [C] stuck close to [F] me, the [C] whole night through
[G7] Can I be fallin' in love
[D7] She's everything I've been [Dm] dreamin' [G7] of
(She's everything I've been [D7] dreamin' [G7] of)



[C] I walked her [F] home and she [C] held my [F] hand
I [C] knew it couldn't [F] be just a [C] one-night [C7] stand
So [F] I asked to see her next week, and she told me I [C] could
(I asked to see her and she told me I could)

[G7] Somethin' tells me **[F]** I'm into somethin' **[C]** good

*(Somethin' **[F]** tells me **[C]** I'm into **[F]** somethin')*

[G7] Somethin' tells me **[F]** I'm into somethin' **[C]** good

*(Somethin' **[F]** tells me **[C]** I'm into **[F]** somethin' **[C]***

*Somethin' **[F]** tells me **[C]** I'm into **[F]** somethin' **[C]***

*Somethin' **[F]** tells me **[C]** I'm into **[F]** somethin' **[C]***

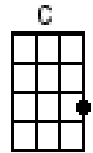
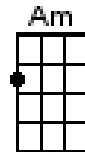
*Somethin' **[F]** tells me **[C]** I'm into **[F]** somethin' **[C]** good)*

The Garden Song (Inch By Inch)

David Mallett 1975; Arlo Guthrie

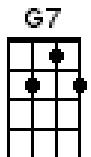
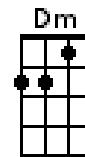
INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[F] Someone **[G7]** warm them **[C]** from be-**[Am]** low
'Til the **[Dm]** rains come **[G7]** tumblin' **[C]** down **[G7]**

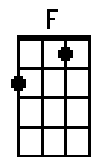


CHORUS:

[C] Inch by inch **[F]** row by **[C]** row
[F] Gonna **[G7]** make this **[C]** garden grow
[F] All it **[G7]** takes is a **[C]** rake and a **[Am]** hoe
And a **[Dm]** piece of fertile **[G7]** ground



[C] Inch by inch **[F]** row by **[C]** row
[F] Someone **[G7]** bless these **[C]** seeds I sow
[F] Someone **[G7]** warm them **[C]** from be-**[Am]** low
'Til the **[Dm]** rains come **[G7]** tumblin' **[C]** down **[G7]**



[C] Pullin' weeds and **[F]** pickin' **[C]** stones
[F] Man is **[G7]** made of **[C]** dreams and bones
[F] Feel the **[G7]** need to **[C]** grow my **[Am]** own
'Cause the **[Dm]** time is close at **[G7]** hand

[C] Plant your rows **[F]** straight and **[C]** long
[F] Season **[G7]** them with **[C]** prayer and song
[F] Mother **[G7]** Earth will **[C]** keep you **[Am]** strong
If you **[Dm]** give her loving **[G7]** care

REPEAT CHORUS

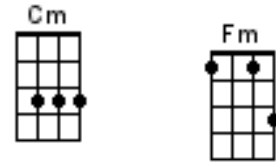
[C] Slug by slug, **[F]** weed by **[C]** weed
[F] Boy this **[G7]** garden's **[C]** got me tee'd
[F] All the **[G7]** insects **[C]** come to **[Am]** feed
On **[Dm]** my tomato **[G7]** plants

[C] Sunburnt face, **[F]** skinned up **[C]** knees
[F] The kitchen's **[G7]** chocked with **[C]** zucchinis
[F] I'm shopping **[G7]** at the **[Am]** A&P's
Next **[Dm]** time I **[G7]** get the **[C]** chance **[G7]**

REPEAT CHORUS - End on [C]

That's Amore

Tremolo: [Cm] In Napoli where love is [Fm] king
When boy meets [Cm] girl here's what they [G7] say



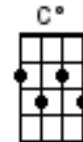
Riff: C |-7-5-4-2--| [C] [C]

[C] When the moon hits your eye like a big pizza pie, That's am-[G7]ore (that's amore)
When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine
That's am-[C]ore (that's amore)

Bells will ring ting-a-ling-a-ling ting-a-ling-a-ling, And you'll sing vita [G7] bella (vita bella)
Hearts will play tippy tippy tay tippy tippy tay
Like a gay taran-[C]tella (lucky fella)

[C] When the stars make you drool just like a pasta fazool
That's am-[G7]ore (that's amore)
When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet
You're in [E7] love [A7]

When you [Dm] walk in a dream,
But you [Cdim] know you're not dreaming sign-[C]ore
Scuzza [G7] me but you see back in old Napoli that's am-[C]ore



STOP!

Big Restart: W-he-e-e-e-n the-e-e-e

[C]moon hits your eye like a big pizza pie, That's am-[G7]ore (that's amore)
When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine
That's am-[C]ore (that's amore)

Bells will ring ting-a-ling-a-ling ting-a-ling-a-ling, And you'll sing vita [G7] bella (vita bella)
Hearts will play tippy tippy tay tippy tippy tay
Like a gay taran-[C]tella (lucky fella)

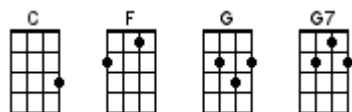
[C] When the stars make you drool just like a pasta fazool
That's am-[G7]ore (that's amore)
When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet
You're in [E7] love [A7]

(tremolo) When you [Dm] walk in a dream
But you [Cdim] know you're not dreaming sign-[C]ore

(continue strum) Scuzza [G7] me but you see back in old Napoli that's am-[C]ore
That's amore! (that's amore) That's amore! (that's amore)
Everybody: That's amo----r-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-!

Sea-Food Parody by Jack H

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



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

I [F] feel like eatin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don't like payin'', but I'll go half-[G] sies [G7]

[C] Cold salt water 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 out for, sea-food?

CHORUS:

[C] Su-shi, Su-shi baby
[C] Su-shi, Su-shi baby
[G] Su-shi, Su-shi baby
[C] Won't you let me take you out for, sea-food?

BRIDGE:

I [F] feel like eatin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don't like payin'' but I'll go half- [G] sies [G7]

I [C] got to get to fishin', get my rod off the rack
I [C] got some shiny lures with a hook on the back
So [G] be my guest, you've got nothing to lose
[C] Won't you let me take you out for, sea-food?

CHORUS:

[C] Su-shi, Su-shi baby
[C] Su-shi, Su-shi baby
[G] Su-shi, Su-shi baby
[C] Won't you let me take you out for, sea-food?

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:

I [F] feel like eatin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don't like payin'', but I'll go half-[G] sies [G7]

I [C] got to get to castin' baby, I ain't lyin'
I [C] think my fishin' license might be expirin'
So [G] be my guest, you've got nothing to lose
[C] Won't you let me take you out for, sea-food?

CHORUS:

[C] Su-shi, Su-shi baby

[C] Su-shi, Su-shi baby

[G] Su-shi, Su-shi baby

[C] Won't you let me take you out for, sea-food?

BRIDGE:

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

I **[F]** don't like payin' but I'll go half- **[G]** sies **[G7]**

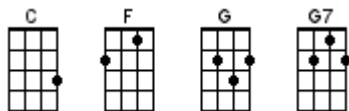
CHORUS:

[C] Su-shi, Su-shi baby

[C] Su-shi, Su-shi baby

[G] Su-shi, Su-shi baby

[C] Won't you let me take you out for, sea-food?



[Seacoast Ukulele Players \(SUP!\)](#)

Wellerman artist: The Longest Johns writer: traditional

slow and steady, with drum

1-2-3-4 [Am] [Am]

[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: [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

[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: [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

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: [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

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: [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

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: [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 **(Repeat Chorus)**