409 – The Beach Boys

[G] She's real fine my 409
She's real fine my 409, my [D] 4 - [D7] 0 - [G] 9

[G] Well I saved my pennies and I saved my dimes
Giddy up giddy up 409
[C] For I knew there would be a time
[G] Giddy up giddy up 409
When [D7] I would buy a [C] brand new 40-[G]-9 (409 409)
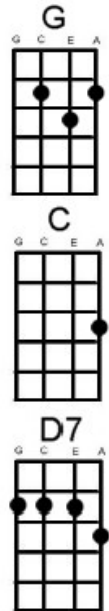
[G] Giddy up giddy up giddy up 409 (giddy up giddy up 409)
Giddy up 40-[C]9 (409 409)
Giddy up 40-[G]9 (giddy up giddy up 409)
Giddy up 40...[D7] nothing can catch her
[C] Nothing can touch my [G] 409 409

[G] Oooo giddy up giddy up oooo giddy up giddy up
[C] Oooo giddy up giddy up [G] oooo giddy up giddy up
[D7] [C] [G] [G]

[G] When I take her to the track she really shines
(Giddy up giddy up 409)
She [C] always turns in the fastest time [G] (giddy up giddy up 409)
My [D7] four speed dual quad [C] posi-traction 40 [G]9
(409 409)

(409 409)

[G] Giddy up giddy up giddy up 409 (giddy up giddy up 409)
Giddy up 40- [C] 9 (409 409)
Giddy up 40-[G]9 (giddy up giddy up 409)
Giddy up 40...[D7] nothing can catch her
[C] Nothing can touch my [G] 409 409
[G] Giddy up 409 (409 409 409 409)

Sunny Afternoon

Ray Davies 1966 (as recorded 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]↓↓↓↓

[Dm] The tax man's taken [C] all my dough
And [F] left me in my [C] stately home,
[A] Lazing on a [A7] sunny after-[Dm]noon
And I can't [C] sail my yacht, he's [F] taken every [C]thing I've got
[A] All I've got's this [A7] sunny after-[Dm]noon [Dm]

[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this [G7] sque---eeeze [G7]
I've got a [C7] big fat mama, trying to break [F] me [A7]
And I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly,
[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxury
[F] Lazing on a [A7] sunny after-[Dm]noon [Dm]

In the [Dm] summertime [A7]
In the [Dm] summertime [A7]
In the [Dm] summertime [A7]

My [Dm] girlfriend's run off [C] with my car
And [F] gone back to her [C] ma and pa
[A] Telling tales of [A7] drunkenness and [Dm] cruelty
Now I'm [C] sitting here [F] sipping at my [C] ice cold beer
[A] Lazing on a [A7] sunny after-[Dm]noon [Dm]

[D7] Help me, help me, help me sail a- [G7]waa-ay [G7]
Or give me [C7] two good reasons why I oughta [F] stay [A7]
Cause I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly,
[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxury
[F] Lazing on a [A7] sunny after-[Dm]noon [Dm]

In the [Dm] summertime [A7]
In the [Dm] summertime [A7]
In the [Dm] summertime [A7]

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)

[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this **[G7]** sque---eeeze **[G7]**
I've got a **[C7]** big fat mama, trying to break **[F]** me **[A7]**
And I **[Dm]** love to live so **[G7]** pleasantly,
[Dm] Live this life of **[G7]** luxury
[F] Lazing on a **[A7]** sunny after-**[Dm]**noon **[Dm]**

Gradually fade:

In the **[Dm]** summertime **[A7]**
In the **[Dm]** summertime **[A7]**
In the **[Dm]** summertime **[A7]**
In the **[Dm]** summertime **[A7]**
In the **[Dm]** summertime **[A7]** / **[Dm]**↓
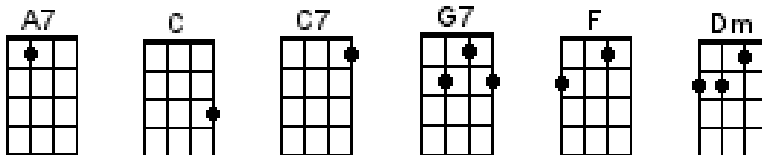
Squeezebox

artist:The Who , writer:Pete Townshend

Jan - Ormskirk Uke'
[G] Mama's got a squeeze box
She wears on her chest
And when Daddy comes home
He never gets no rest

'Cause she's [D] playing all night
And the [C] music's all right
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night

[G] Well the kids don't eat
And the dog can't sleep
There's no escape from the music
In the whole damn street

'Cause she's [D] playing all night
And the [C] music's all right
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night

[G] She goes in and out and in and out
And in and out and in and out

She's [D] playing all night
and the [C] music's all right
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night

She goes, [G] squeeze me,
Come on and [G] squeeze me
Come on and [D] tease me like you do
I'm [C] so in love with you

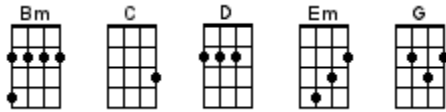[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night

[G] She goes in and out and in and out
And in and out and in and out
She's [D] playing all night
and the [C] music's all right

[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night
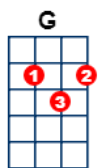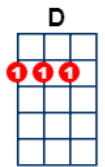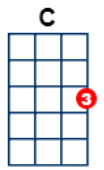
The Weight

Robbie Robertson 1968 (recorded by The Band)

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

[G] I pulled into **[Bm]** Nazareth
Was **[C]** feelin' 'bout half-past **[G]** dead
[G] I just need some-**[Bm]**place
Where **[C]** I can lay my **[G]** head
[G] Hey mister, can you **[Bm]** tell me
Where a **[C]** man might find a **[G]** bed?
[G] He just grinned and **[Bm]** shook my hand
[C] No was all he said **[G]**

CHORUS:
[G] Take a **[D]** load off **[C]** Fanny
[G] Take a **[D]** load for **[C]** free
[G] Take a **[D]** load off **[C]** Fanny
[C] ↓↓ And…**(and)**…**(and)**…
You put the load right on me
(you put the load right on / **[G]**↓ **me)** **[D]**↓ / **[Em]**↓ **[G]**↓ /

　| **[C]** ↓　　　↑ ↓　　↓　　| **[C]** ↑ ↓　　↓　　　　|
　|　1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + |　1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + |

[G] I picked up my **[Bm]** bag
I went **[C]** lookin' for a place to **[G]** hide
[G] When I saw **[Bm]** Carmen and the devil
[C] Walkin' side by side **[G]**
[G] I said hey **[Bm]** Carmen
Come **[C]** on let's go down-**[G]**town
[G] She said **[Bm]** I gotta go
But my **[C]** friend can stick a-**[G]**round

CHORUS:
[G] Take a **[D]** load off **[C]** Fanny
[G] Take a **[D]** load for **[C]** free
[G] Take a **[D]** load off **[C]** Fanny
[C] ↓↓ And…**(and)**…**(and)**…
You put the load right on me
(you put the load right on / **[G]**↓ **me)** **[D]**↓ / **[Em]**↓ **[G]**↓ /

　| **[C]** ↓　　　↑ ↓　　↓　　| **[C]** ↑ ↓　　↓　　　　|
　|　1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + |　1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + |
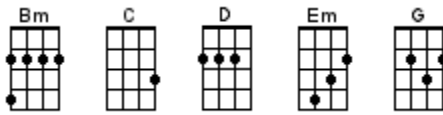
[G] Go down Miss [Bm] Moses
There's [C] nothin' you can [G] say
[G] It's just old [Bm] Luke and, Luke's
[C] Waitin' on a judgement [G] day
[G] Well Luke my [Bm] friend
What a-[C]bout young Anna-[G]Lee?
[G] He said do me a [Bm] favour son
Won't you [C] stay and keep Anna-Lee [G] company

CHORUS:
[G] Take a [D] load off [C] Fanny
[G] Take a [D] load for [C] free
[G] Take a [D] load off [C] Fanny
[C] ↓↓ And…**(and)**…**(and)**…
You put the load right on me
                    (you put the load right on / [G]↓ **me)** [D]↓ / [Em]↓ [G]↓ /

  | [C] ↓   ↑ ↓   ↓ | [C] ↑ ↓   ↓ |
  | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + |

[G] Crazy Chester [Bm] followed me
And he [C] caught me in the [G] fog
[G] He said I will [Bm] fix your rack
If [C] you'll take Jack my [G] dog
[G] I said wait a minute [Bm] Chester
You know [C] I'm a peaceful man [G]
[G] He said that's o-[Bm]kay, boy
Won't you [C] feed him when you can [G]

CHORUS:
[G] Take a [D] load off [C] Fanny
[G] Take a [D] load for [C] free
[G] Take a [D] load off [C] Fanny
[C] ↓↓ And…**(and)**…**(and)**…
You put the load right on me
                    (you put the load right on / [G]↓ **me)** [D]↓ / [Em]↓ [G]↓ /

  | [C] ↓   ↑ ↓   ↓ | [C] ↑ ↓   ↓ |
  | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + |

[G] Catch a [Bm] cannonball
Now to [C] take me down the [G] line
[G] My bag is [Bm] sinkin' low
And I [C] do believe it's [G] time
[G] To get back to Miss [Bm] Fanny
You know [C] she's the only one [G]
[G] Who sent me [Bm] here with her
Re-[C]gards for every-[G]one

CHORUS:
[G] Take a **[D]** load off **[C]** Fanny
[G] Take a **[D]** load for **[C]** free
[G] Take a **[D]** load off **[C]** Fanny
[C] ↓↓ And…**(and)**…**(and)**…
You put the load right on me
          (you put the load right on / **[G]**↓ **me) [D]**↓ / **[Em]**↓ **[G]**↓ /

| **[C]** ↓   ↑ ↓   ↓ | **[C]**↓
| 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + |
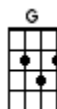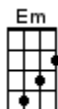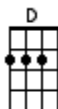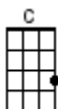
www.bytownukulele.ca

Born to be Wild

key:G, artist:Steppenwolf writer:Mars Bonfire

Steppenwolf - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hIfvwwPSHCI capo 4

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

[G] Get your motor runnin'
[G] Head out on the highway
[G] Lookin' for adventure
[G] And whatever comes our way

[F] Yeah **[C]** darlin' gonna **[G]** make it happen
[F] Take the **[C]** world in a **[G]** love embrace
[F] Fire all **[C]** of your **[G]** guns at once and
[F] Explode into **[C]** space **[G]**

[G] I like smoke and lightning
[G] Heavy metal thunder
[G] Racin' with the wind
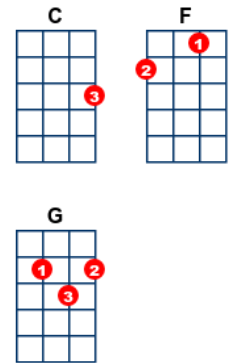**[G]** And the feelin' that I'm under

[F] Yeah **[C]** darlin' gonna **[G]** make it happen
[F] Take the **[C]** world in a **[G]** love embrace
[F] Fire all **[C]** of your **[G]** guns at once and
[F] Explode into **[C]** space **[G]**

Like a **[G]** true nature's child
We were **[F]** born, born to be wild
We can **[C]** climb so high
I **[F]** never want to **[G]** die
[G] Born to be **[F]** wi **[C]** iild **[G]** **[F]** **[C]**
[G] Born to be **[F]** wi **[C]** iild **[G]** **[F]** **[C]**

[G] Get your motor runnin'
[G] Head out on the highway
[G] Lookin' for adventure
[G] And whatever comes our way

[F] Yeah **[C]** darlin' gonna **[G]** make it happen
[F] Take the **[C]** world in a **[G]** love embrace
[F] Fire all **[C]** of your **[G]** guns at once and
[F] Explode into **[C]** space **[G]**

Like a **[G]** true nature's child
We were **[F]** born, born to be wild

We can **[C]** climb so high
I **[F]** never want to **[G]** die
[G] Born to be **[F]** wi **[C]** iild **[G]** **[F]** **[C]**
[G] Born to be **[F]** wi **[C]** iild **[G]** **[F]** **[C]**

We can **[C]** climb so high
I **[F]** never want to **[G]** die
[G] Born to be **[F]** wi **[C]** iild **[G]** **[F]** **[C]**
[G] Born to be **[F]** wi **[C]** iild **[G]** **[F]** **[C]**

Born to be Wild

key:G, artist:Steppenwolf writer:Mars Bonfire

Steppenwolf - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hIfvwwPSHCI capo 4

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

[G] Get your motor runnin'
[G] Head out on the highway
[G] Lookin' for adventure
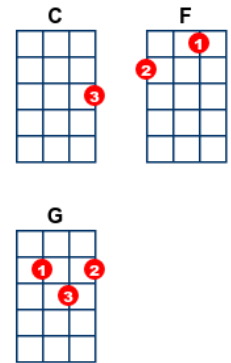**[G]** And whatever comes our way

[F] Yeah **[C]** darlin' gonna **[G]** make it happen
[F] Take the **[C]** world in a **[G]** love embrace
[F] Fire all **[C]** of your **[G]** guns at once and
[F] Explode into **[C]** space **[G]**

[G] I like smoke and lightning
[G] Heavy metal thunder
[G] Racin' with the wind
[G] And the feelin' that I'm under

[F] Yeah **[C]** darlin' gonna **[G]** make it happen
[F] Take the **[C]** world in a **[G]** love embrace
[F] Fire all **[C]** of your **[G]** guns at once and
[F] Explode into **[C]** space **[G]**

Like a **[G]** true nature's child
We were **[F]** born, born to be wild
We can **[C]** climb so high
I **[F]** never want to **[G]** die
[G] Born to be **[F]** wi **[C]** iild **[G]** **[F]** **[C]**
[G] Born to be **[F]** wi **[C]** iild **[G]** **[F]** **[C]**

[G] Get your motor runnin'
[G] Head out on the highway
[G] Lookin' for adventure
[G] And whatever comes our way

[F] Yeah **[C]** darlin' gonna **[G]** make it happen
[F] Take the **[C]** world in a **[G]** love embrace
[F] Fire all **[C]** of your **[G]** guns at once and
[F] Explode into **[C]** space **[G]**

Like a **[G]** true nature's child
We were **[F]** born, born to be wild

We can **[C]** climb so high
I **[F]** never want to **[G]** die
[G] Born to be **[F]** wi **[C]** iild **[G]** **[F]** **[C]**
[G] Born to be **[F]** wi **[C]** iild **[G]** **[F]** **[C]**

We can **[C]** climb so high
I **[F]** never want to **[G]** die
[G] Born to be **[F]** wi **[C]** iild **[G]** **[F]** **[C]**
[G] Born to be **[F]** wi **[C]** iild **[G]** **[F]** **[C]**

At the Hop – Danny & the Juniors

[G] Bah (bah-bah-bah) [Em] bah (bah-bah-bah)
[C] Bah (bah-bah-bah) [D7] bah (bah-bah-bah) at the [G] hop! [G]

Well, you can [G] rock it, you can roll it
You can [G] stomp and even stroll it at the hop [G7]
When the [C7] record starts a spinnin'
You ca-[C7]lypso when you chicken at the [G] hop [G]
Do the [D7] dance sensation that is [C7] sweepin' the nation
at the [G] hop [G]

CHORUS:
[G] Let's go to the hop
[G] Let's go to the [G7] hop (oh baby)
[C7] Let's go to the hop (oh baby)
[G] Let's go to the hop
[D7] Come [C7] on [G] let's go to the hop

Well, you can [G] swing it, you can groove it
You can [G] really start to move it at the hop [G7]
Where the [C7] jumpin' is the smoothest
And the [C7] music is the coolest at the [G] hop [G]
All the [D7] cats and the chicks can [C7] get their kicks at the [G] hop
let's [G] go!

CHORUS:
[G] Let's go to the hop
[G] Let's go to the [G7] hop (oh baby)
[C7] Let's go to the hop (oh baby)
[G] Let's go to the hop
[D7] Come [C7] on [G] let's go to the hop (Let's go!)

INSTRUMENTAL:
[G] ~~Let's go to the hop~~
[G] ~~Let's go to the~~ [G7] ~~hop~~ (oh baby)

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP)

[C7] ~~Let's go to the hop~~ (oh baby)
[G] ~~Let's go to the hop~~
[D7] ~~Come~~ **[C7]** ~~on~~ **[G]** ~~let's go to the hop~~

Well, you can **[G]** rock it, you can roll it
You can **[G]** stomp and even stroll it at the hop **[G7]**
When the **[C7]** record starts a spinnin'
You ca-**[C7]**lypso when you chicken at the **[G]** hop **[G]**
Do the **[D7]** dance sensation that is **[C7]** sweepin' the nation
at the **[G]** hop **[G]**

[G] You can **[G]** swing it, you can groove it
You can **[G]** really start to move it at the hop **[G7]**
Where the **[C7]** jumpin' is the smoothest
And the **[C7]** music is the coolest at the **[G]** hop **[G]**
All the **[D7]** cats and the chicks can **[C7]** get their kicks at the **[G]** hop
Let's **[G]** go!

CHORUS:
[G] Let's go to the hop
[G] Let's go to the **[G7]** hop (oh baby)
[C7] Let's go to the hop (oh baby)
[G] Let's go to the hop
[D7] Come **[C7]** on **[G]** let's go to the hop

OUTRO:
[G] Bah (bah-bah-bah) **[Em]** bah (bah-bah-bah)
[C] Bah (bah-bah-bah) **[D7]** bah (bah-bah-bah) at the **[G!]** hop!

Hello Mary Lou -Performed by Ricky Nelson, Written by Gene Pitney & Cayet Mangiaracina

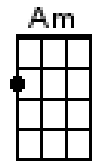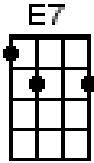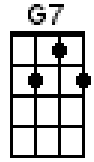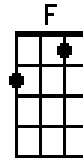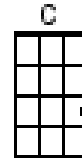*strum suggestion: down, down, up-down-up*

[C]

Hel-[C]lo, Mary Lou, [F] goodbye heart
Sweet [C] Mary Lou, I'm so in love with [G7] you [G7]
I [C] knew, Mary Lou, [E7] we'd never [Am] part
So hel-[D7]lo, Mary [G7] Lou, goodbye [C] heart [C]

You **[C]** passed me by one sunny day,
[F] flashed those big brown eyes my way
And **[C]** oooo I wanted you forever **[G7]** more **[G7]**
Now **[C]** I'm not one that gets around, I **[F]** swear my feet stuck to the ground
And **[C]** though I never **[G7]** did meet you be-**[C]**fore **[C]**

I said hel-[C]lo, Mary Lou, [F] goodbye heart
Sweet [C] Mary Lou, I'm so in love with [G7] you [G7]
I [C] knew, Mary Lou, [E7] we'd never [Am] part
So hel-[D7]lo, Mary [G7] Lou, goodbye [C] heart [C]

I **[C]** saw your lips I heard your voice,
be-**[F]**lieve me I just had no choice
Wild **[C]** horses couldn't make me stay a-**[G7]**way **[G7]**
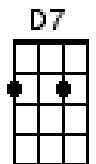I **[C]** thought about a moonlit night, my **[F]** arms around you good an' tight
That's **[C]** all I had to **[G7]** see for me to **[C]** say **[C]**

Hey, hey, hel-[C]lo, Mary Lou, [F] goodbye heart
Sweet [C] Mary Lou, I'm so in love with [G7] you [G7] I
[C] knew, Mary Lou, [E7] we'd never [Am] part
So hel-[D7]lo, Mary [G7] Lou, goodbye [C] heart [C]

So hel-[D7]lo, Mary [G7] Lou, goodbye [C] heart [C]
Yes hel-[D7]lo, Mary [G7] Lou, goodbye [C] heart [C]! [F]! [C]!

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)

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]**↓
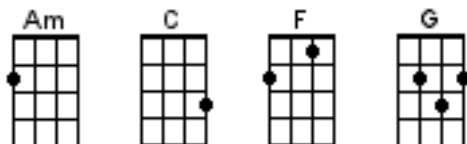
www.bytownukulele.ca

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]**
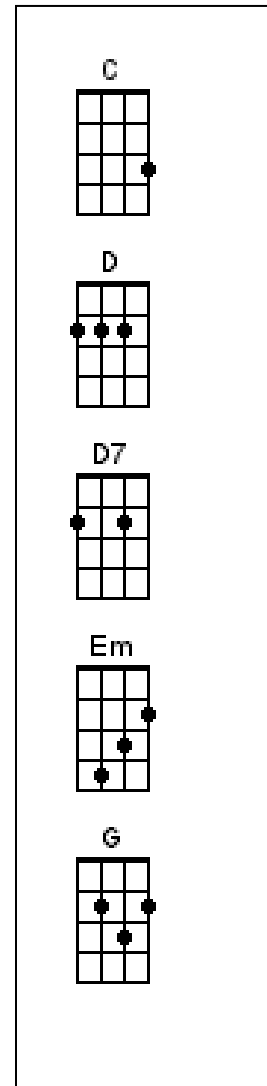The one they **[G]** picks the one you'll **[D]** know by **[D]**

[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!)

People Are Strange The Doors

[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am]

[Am] People are strange, [Dm] when you're a [Am] stranger
[Dm] Faces look [Am] ugly [E7] when you're [Am] alone
[Am] Women seem wicked, [Dm] when you're un [Am] wanted
[Dm] Streets are un [Am]-even [E7] when you're [Am] down.

When you're [E7] strange, [C] Faces come out of the [E7] rain.
When you're [E7] strange, [C]No one remembers your [E7] name
When you're [E7] strange,
When you're [E7] strange,
When you're.....[E7!] strange.... All right, yeah!

[Am] People are strange, [Dm] when you're a [Am] stranger,
[Dm] Faces look [Am] ugly [E7] when you're [Am] alone
[Am] Women seem wicked, [Dm] when you're un [Am] wanted
[Dm] Streets are un [Am]-even [E7] when you're [Am] down.

When you're [E7] strange, [C] Faces come out of the [E7] rain.
When you're strange, [C]No one remembers your [E7] name
When you're [E7] strange,
When you're [E7] strange,
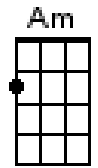When you're.....[E7!] strange.... All right, yeah!

Instrumental:
[Am] People are strange, [Dm] when you're a [Am] stranger,
*[Dm] Faces look [Am] ugly [E7] when you're [Am] alone*

When you're [E7] strange
 [C] Faces come out of the [E7] rain.
When you're strange
[C]No one remembers your [E7] name
When you're [E7] strange,
When you're [E7] strange,
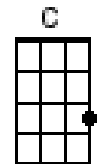When you're.....[E7!] strange.... [Am!]
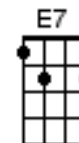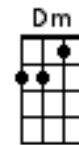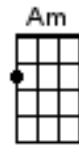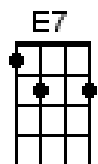
<u>Love Potion #9</u> – **The Clovers**

[Am] I took my troubles down to **[Dm]** Madame Ruth
[Am] You know that gypsy with the **[Dm]** gold-capped tooth
[C] She's got a pad down at **[Am]** 34th and Vine
[Dm] Sellin' little bottles of **[E7]** Love Potion Number **[Am]** Nine
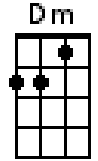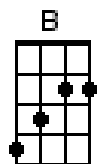
[Am] I told her that I was a **[Dm]** flop with chicks
[Am] I'd been this way since **[Dm]** 1956
She **[C]** looked at my palm and she **[Am]** made a magic sign
She **[Dm]** said "What you need is **[E7]** Love Potion Number **[Am]** Nine"

[Dm] She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
[B] She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
[Dm] It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink
[E7] I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

[Am] I didn't know if it was **[Dm]** day or night
[Am] I started kissin' every **[Dm]** thing in sight
But **[C]** when I kissed the cop down at **[Am]** 34th and Vine
He **[Dm]** broke my little bottle of **[E7]** Love Potion Number **[Am]** Nine

[Dm] She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
[B] She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
[Dm] It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink
[E7] I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

[Am] I didn't know if it was **[Dm]** day or night
[Am] I started kissin' every **[Dm]** thing in sight
But **[C]** when I kissed the cop down at **[Am]** 34th and Vine
He **[Dm]** broke my little bottle of **[E7]** Love Potion Number **[Am]** Nine

[E7] Love Potion Number **[Am]** Nine
[E7] Love Potion Number **[Am]** Nine
(slow down) [E7] Love Potion Number **[Am]** Ni...ii..iiine!

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)

That Flaming Ukulele In The Sky – Pops Bayless

Intro: **[C]**

I was a **[C]** banker, cash was my **[C7]** need,
I worshiped **[F]** mammon, I bathed in **[C]** greed
And then a **[F]** vision, flashed 'fore my **[C]** eye-**[Cmaj7]**eye-**[Am]**eyes,
Of a **[C]** flamin' uku-**[G]**lele in the **[C]** sky

> ***Chorus:***
> *That **[C]** flamin' ukulele in the **[C7]** sky, lord, lord That*
> ***[F]** flamin' ukuele in the **[C]** sky*
> *It had **[F]** four sweet golden strings, and the **[C]** sound of angel **[Am]** wings*
> *That **[C]** flamin' uku-**[G]**le-le in the **[C]** sky*

I was a **[C]** preacher, I fell from **[C7]** grace.
Got caught **[F]** nekkid, at Mabel's **[C]** place
I asked **[F]** forgiveness, and God's **[C]** reply-**[Cmaj7]**y-**[Am]**y,
was a **[C]** flamin' uku-**[G]**lele in the **[C]** sky

> ***Repeat Chorus***

I was a **[C]** lawyer, had all the **[C7]** luck,
I bent the **[F]** truth, just to make a **[C]** buck
But now it's **[F]** my turn, to testi-**[C]**fy-**[Cmaj7]**y-**[Am]**y,
'bout a **[C]** flaming' uku-**[G]**le-le in the **[C]** sky
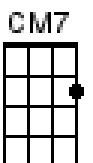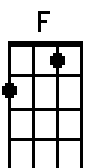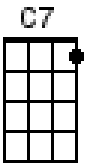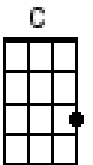
> ***Repeat Chorus***

So as you **[C]** wander, life's rocky **[C7]** road,
and start to **[F]** stumble, beneath the **[C]** load
Your sweat and **[F]** toil, will sancti-**[C]**fy-**[Cmaj7]**y-**[Am]**y,
that **[C]** flamin' uku-**[G]**lele in the **[C]** sky

> ***Repeat Chorus***

Ending: (play slowly)
> *It had **[F!]** four sweet golden strings, (pause)*
> *and the **[C!]** sound of angel **[Am!]** wings (pause)*
> *(Tremolo) That **[F]** flamin' uku-**[G]**lele in the **[C]** sky ----y!*

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)
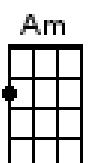
White Rabbit

key:G, artist:Jefferson Airplane writer:Grace Slick

Grace Slick – Jefferson Airplane:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pnJM_jC7j_4

for Uke it may be easier to use **[E7]** *instead of* **[E]**

[E] [F] x 2

[E] One pill makes you larger and
[F] one pill makes you small
and the **[E]** ones that mother gives you don't do
[F] anything at all

Go ask **[G]** Alice **[Bb]** when she's **[C]** ten feet **[G]** tall

[E] And if you go chasing rabbits
and you **[F]** know you're going to fall
Tell 'em a **[E]** hooka smoking caterpillar has
[F] given you the call

Call **[G]** Alice **[Bb]** when she was **[C]** just **[G]** small

[D] When the men on the chessboard get up
[G] and tell you where to go
and you **[D]** just had some kind of mushroom
and your **[G]** mind is moving on
go ask **[E]** Alice, I think she'll **[E]** know

[E] When logic and proportion have **[F]** fallen sloppy dead
and the **[E]** white knight is talking backwards
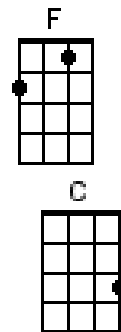and the red **[F]** queen's off with her head

[G] Remember **[Bb]** what the **[C]** dormouse **[G]** said
[G] [D] Feed your **[G]** head!
[G] [D] Feed your **[G]** head!
[G] (Single Strum)
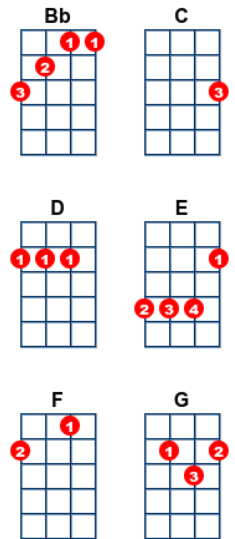
<u>Jambalaya</u> – Hank Williams, Moon Mullican

[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!]**

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

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)

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)**