

Me and Bobby McGee – Kris Kristofferson

[G] [G]

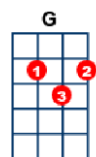
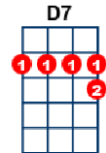
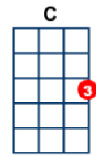
[G] Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains
feelin' nearly faded as my [D7] jeans
[D7] Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained
Took us all the way to New Or [G] leans
[G] I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
And was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the [C] blues,
[C] With them windshield wipers slapping time,
and [G] Bobby clapping hands with mine
We [D7] sang every song that driver [G] knew

[C] Freedom's just another word for [G] nothing left to lose
[D7] Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's [G] free
[C] Feeling good was easy, Lord, when [G] Bobby sang the blues
[D7] Feeling good was good enough for me;
good enough for me and Bobby Mc [G] Gee.

From the [G] coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun
Bobby shared the secrets of my [D7] soul
[D7] Standin' right beside me, Lord, through everything I'd done
Every night she kept me from the [G] cold
[G] Then somewhere near Selinas Lord, I let her slip away
Lookin' for the home || hope she'll [C] find
[C] But I'd trade all my tomorrows for a [G] single yesterday
[D7] holdin' Bobby's body next to [G] mine

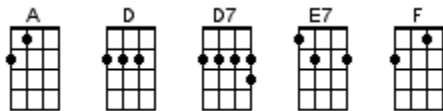
[C] Freedom's just another word for [G] nothing left to lose
[D7] Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's [G] free
[C] Feeling good was easy, Lord, when [G] Bobby sang the blues
[D7] Feeling good was good enough for me;
good enough for me and Bobby Mc [G] Gee.

La la [G] la lala la la, La la la lala la la,
La la lala la la **me and Bobby Mc [D7]Gee**
[D7] La la lala la la la, La la la la lala la ,
La la lala la la , **me and Bobby Mc [G] Gee.....[G]**



Peggy Sue

Buddy Holly, Jerry Allison & Norman Petty 1957



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

**[A][D] / [A][E7] /
[A][D] / [A][E7] /**

[A] If you knew **[D]** Peggy Sue **[A]** then you'd **[D]** know why **[A]** I feel blue
About **[D]** Peggy, my Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A]**
Oh well I **[E7]** love you gal, yes I **[D]** love you Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A][E7] /**

[A] Peggy Sue **[D]** Peggy Sue **[A]** oh how **[D]** my heart **[A]** yearns for you
Oh **[D]** Peggy, my Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A]**
Oh, well I **[E7]** love you gal, yes I **[D]** love you, Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A][E7] /**

[A] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue **[F]** pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty **[A]** Peggy Sue
Oh oh **[D]** Peggy, my Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A]**
Oh well I **[E7]** love you gal and I **[D]** need you **[D7]** Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A][E7] /**

[A] I love you **[D]** Peggy Sue **[A]** with a **[D]** love so **[A]** rare and true
Oh oh **[D]** Peggy, my Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A]**
Well I **[E7]** love you gal, I **[D]** want you, Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A][E7] /**

INSTRUMENTAL:

[A] I love you **[D]** Peggy Sue **[A]** with a **[D]** love so **[A]** rare and true
Oh oh **[D]** Peggy, my Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A]**
Oh, well I **[E7]** love you gal yes I **[D]** love you, Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A][E7] /**

[A] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue **[F]** pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty **[A]** Peggy Sue
Oh oh **[D]** Peggy, my Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A]**
Oh, well I **[E7]** love you gal, yes I **[D]** need you **[D7]** Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A][E7] /**

[A] I love you **[D]** Peggy Sue **[A]** with a **[D]** love so **[A]** rare and true
Oh oh **[D]** Peggy, my Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A]**
Oh, well I **[E7]** love you gal and I **[D]** want you, Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A]**
Oh, well I **[E7]** love you gal and I **[D]** want you, Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A]** ↓↑↓↑

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Snowy Afternoon

Ray Davies 1966 (as recorded by the Kinks) (as ruined by Susan)

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] February's [C] just begun
Has [F] anybody [C] seen the sun?
[A] Chillin' on a [A7] snowy after-[Dm]noon
And I can't [C] feel my toes, my [F] travel mug of [C] coffee froze
[A] All I've got's this [A7] snowy after-[Dm]noon [Dm]

[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this [G7] free---eeze [G7]
It's [C7] never over 24 de- [F] grees [A7]
And I'd [Dm] love to have some [G7] better news
[Dm] Or home deliver- [G7] - y of booze
[F] Chillin' on a [A7] snowy after-[Dm]noon [Dm]

In the [Dm] wintertime [A7]
In the [Dm] wintertime [A7]
In the [Dm] wintertime [A7]

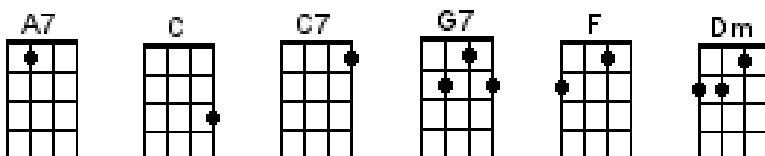
The [Dm] groundhog's waking [C] in P.A.
We [F] wonder what he's [C] got to say
[A] About when we can [A7] put away the [Dm] long johns
Or when the [C] ice will melt, and [F] we'll regain our [C] mental health
[A] Forget about this [A7] snowy after-[Dm]noon [Dm]

[D7] Groundhog, groundhog, help us think of [G7] Spring [G7]
And [C7] days without chapped lips and static [F] cling [A7]
Around the [Dm] corner [G7] would be great,
But [Dm] six weeks ain't so [G7] far away
[F] Dreamin' on a [A7] snowy after-[Dm]noon [Dm]

In the [Dm] wintertime [A7]
In the [Dm] wintertime [A7]
In the [Dm] wintertime [A7]

[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this **[G7]** free---eeze **[G7]**
 It's **[C7]** never over 24 de- **[F]** gree **[A7]**
 And I'd **[Dm]** love to have some **[G7]** better news
[Dm] Or home deliver- **[G7]** - y of booze
[F] Chillin' on a **[A7]** snowy after-**[Dm]**noon **[Dm]**

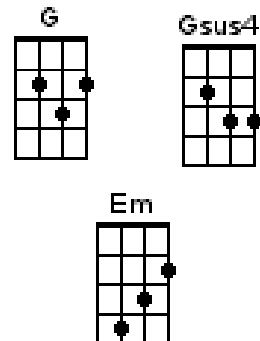
In the **[Dm]** wintertime **[A7]**
 In the **[Dm]** wintertime **[A7]**
 In the **[Dm]** wintertime **[A7]**
 In the **[Dm]** wintertime **[A7]**
 In the **[Dm]** wintertime **[A7]** / **[Dm]**↓



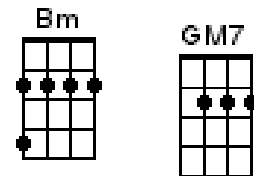
My Back Pages Bob Dylan

[G][Gsus4] / [G][Gsus4] / [G][Gsus4] / [G][Gsus4] /

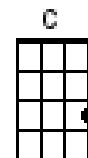
[G] Crimson [Em] flames tied [Bm] through my years
Flowin' [C] high and [D] mighty [G] trapped
[G] Countless [Em] fire and [Bm] flamin' roads
Using [C] ideas as my [D] maps
"We'll [Em] meet on edges [Bm] soon," said I
[C] Proud 'neath heated [D] brow
Ah, but [G] I was [Bm] so much [C] older [G] then
I'm [C] younger [D] than that [G] now [Gsus4] / [G][Gsus4] /



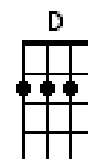
[G] Half-wracked [Em] prejudice [Bm] leaped forth
"Rip [C] down all [D] hate," I [G] screamed
[G] Lies that [Em] life is [Bm] black and white



[C] Spoke from my skull, I [D] dreamed
Ro-[Em]mantic flanks of [Bm] musketeers
Foun-[C]dationed deep, some-[D]how
Ah, but [G] I was [Bm] so much [C] older [G] then
I'm [C] younger [D] than that [G] now [Gsus4] / [G][Gsus4]



In a [G] soldier's [Em] stance, I [Bm] aimed my hand
At the [C] mongrel [D] dogs who [G] teach
Fearing [G] not I'd be-[Em]come my [Bm] enemy
In the [C] instant that I [D] preach
[Em] Sisters fled by con-[Bm]fusion boats
[C] Mutiny from stern to [D] bow
Ah, but [G] I was [Bm] so much [C] older [G] then
I'm [C] younger [D] than that [G] now [Gsus4] / [G][Gsus4] /



INSTRUMENTAL:

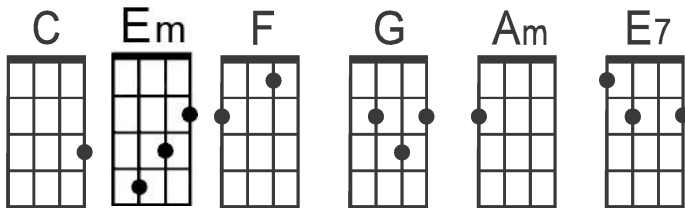
[G] Crimson [Em] flames tied [Bm] through my years
Flowin' [C] high and [D] mighty [G] trapped
[G] Countless [Em] fire and [Bm] flamin' roads
Using [C] ideas as my [D] maps
"We'll [Em] meet on edges [Bm] soon," said I
[C] Proud 'neath heated [D] brow

Ah, but [G] I was [Bm] so much [C] older [G] then
I'm [C] younger [D] than that [G] now [Gsus4] / [G][Gsus4]

[G] My guard stood **[Em]** hard when **[Bm]** abstract threats
Too **[C]** noble **[D]** to ne-**[G]**lect
De-**[G]**ceived me **[Em]** into **[Bm]** thinking
I had **[C]** something to pro-**[D]**tect
[Em] Good and bad, I de-**[Bm]**fine these terms
Quite **[C]** clear, no doubt, some-**[D]**how
Ah, but **[G]** I was **[Bm]** so much **[C]** older **[G]** then
I'm **[C]** younger **[D]** than that **[G]** now **[Gsus4]** / **[G][Gsus4]** **[G]**↓

Somewhere Over the Rainbow

(Israel Kamakawiwo'ole version, but with correct lyrics)



Strum a "double-time" Reggae beat 1-^a2-^a3-^a4-^a

Intro:

C . . . | Em . . . | F . . . | C . . . | F . . . | E7 . . . | Am . . . | F . . . |
Oooo Oooo Ooooo Oo-o-o Ooooo O-o-Oooooooo Oooooooo Oooo Oo-o O-o Oooo O-o Oooo

C . . . | Em . . . | F . . . | C . . . |
Some— where— o— ver the rain-bow way— up high—

F . . . | C . . . | G . . . | Am . . . | F . . . |
There's— a— land that I heard of, once in a lull— la— by— y— y y— y— y

C . . . | Em . . . | F . . . | C . . . |
Some— where— o— ver the rain-bow skies— are blue—

F . . . | C . . . | G . . . | Am . . . | F . . . |
And— the— dreams that you dare to dream really do— come true— o— o o— o— o

C . . . | G . . . | Am . . . | F . . . |
Some-day I'll wish u—pon a star and wake up where the clouds are far be—hind— me—e—e—

C . . . | G . . . |
Where troubles melt like lemon drops, way a—bove the chimney tops,

Am . . . | F . . . |
that's where— you'll fi—ind me—

C . . . | Em . . . | F . . . | C . . . |
Oh, Some— where— o— ver the rain-bow— blue—birds fly—

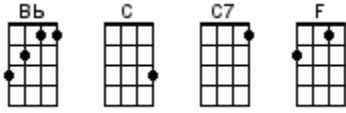
F . . . | C . . . | G . . . | Am . . . | F . . . |
Birds— fly— o— ver the rain—bow, why then, oh why— can't I— I— I— I— I— I—?

C . . . | Em . . . | F . . . | C . . . | F . . . | E7 . . . | Am . . . | F . . . | C |
Oooo Oooo Ooooo Oo-o-o Ooooo O-o-Oooooooo Oooooooo Oooo Oo-o O-o Oooo O-o Oooo

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v3 - 11/14/17)

Rock And Roll Music

Chuck Berry 1957 (recorded by The Beatles 1964)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [F] / [F]↓

Just let me hear some of that [F] rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It's got a [Bb] back beat you can't lose it [F] any old time you use it
It's [C] gotta be rock and roll music [C7] if you wanna dance with [F] me
[C] If you wanna [C7] dance with [F]↓ me

I have no kick against [C] modern jazz
[C] Unless you try to play it [F] too darn fast
[F] And change the beauty of the [Bb] melody
[Bb] Until it sounds just like a [C] symphony [C]↓

CHORUS:

That's why I go for that [F] rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It's got a [Bb] back beat you can't lose it [F] any old time you use it
It's [C] gotta be rock and roll music [C7] if you wanna dance with [F] me
[C] If you wanna [C7] dance with [F]↓ me

I took my love on over [C] 'cross the tracks
[C] So she could hear my man a-[F]wailin' sax
[F] I must admit they had a [Bb] rockin' band
[Bb] Man, they were blowin' like a [C] hurricane [C]↓

CHORUS:

That's why I go for that [F] rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It's got a [Bb] back beat you can't lose it [F] any old time you use it
It's [C] gotta be rock and roll music [C7] if you wanna dance with [F] me
[C] If you wanna [C7] dance with [F]↓ me

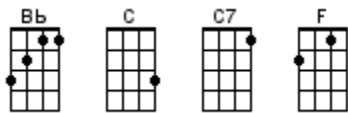
Way down south they gave a [C] jubilee
[C] And Georgia folks they had a [F] jamboree
[F] They're drinkin' home brew from a [Bb] wooden cup
[Bb] The folks dancin' got [C] all shook up [C]↓

CHORUS:

And started playin' that [F] rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It's got a [Bb] back beat you can't lose it [F] any old time you use it
It's [C] gotta be rock and roll music [C7] if you wanna dance with [F] me
[C] If you wanna [C7] dance with [F]↓ me

Don't get to hear 'em play a **[C]** tango
[C] I'm in no mood to take a **[F]** mambo
[F] It's way too early for the **[Bb]** congo
[Bb] So keep on rockin' that pi-**[C]**ano **[C]**↓

So I can hear some of that **[F]** rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It's got a **[Bb]** back beat you can't lose it **[F]** any old time you use it
It's **[C]** gotta be rock and roll music **[C7]** if you wanna dance with **[F]** me
[C] If you wanna **[C7]** dance with **[F]**↓ me



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Pretty Woman

artist:Roy Orbison , writer:Roy Orbison and Bill Dees.

Roy Orbison - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_PLq0_7k1jk

Intro: [E] /// [E]/// [E]/// [E]///

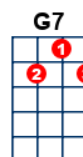
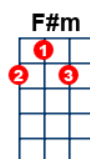
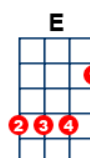
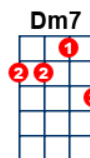
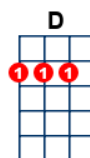
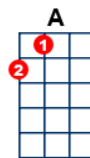
[A] Pretty woman, walking [F#m] down the street.
Pretty [A] woman, the kind I [F#m] like to meet.
Pretty [D] woman..I don't [E] believe you, you're not the truth.
No one could look as good as [E] you Mercy! [E] (4 bars)

Pretty [A] woman, won't you [F#m] pardon me?
Pretty [A] woman, I couldn't [F#m] help but see.
Pretty [D] woman..that you look [E] lovely as can be.
Are you lonely just like [E] me? [E] (4 bars) (Rrrrrroowww.)

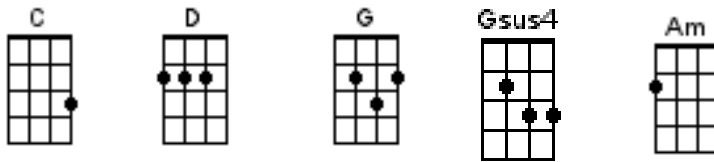
[Dm7] Pretty woman, [G7] stop a while.
[C] Pretty woman, [Am7] talk a while.
[Dm7] Pretty woman, [G7] give your smile to [C] me. [Am7]
[Dm7] Pretty woman, [G7] yeah, yeah, yeah.
[C] Pretty woman, [Am7] look my way.
[Dm7] Pretty woman, [G7] say you'll stay with [C] me.. [A]
cause I [F#m] need you, I'll [D] treat you [E] right.
[A] Come with me [F#m] baby, [D] be mine to[E]night. [E] (4 bars)

[A] Pretty woman, don't [F#m] walk on by.
[A] Pretty woman, don't [F#m] make me cry.
Pretty [D] woman..don't [E] walk away, hey [E] okay.
[E] If that's the way it must be, okay.
I guess I'll [E] go on home, it's late.
There'll be tomorrow night, but [E] wait..
What do I see?

[E] Is she walking back to me?
[E] Yeah, she's walking back to me.
[E] Whoa, oh, Pretty [A] [A] woman. (STOP)



Mr. Tambourine Man – Bob Dylan



[G][Gsus4] / [G][Gsus4] / (start note G)

CHORUS:

[C] Hey Mr. **[D]** Tambourine Man **[G]** play a song for **[C]** me
I'm not **[G]** sleepy and there **[C]** is no place I'm **[D]** going to **[D]**
[C] Hey Mr. **[D]** Tambourine Man **[G]** play a song for **[C]** me
In the **[G]** jingle jangle **[C]** morning I'll come **[D]** followin' **[G]** you **[G]**

Though I **[C]** know that evenin's **[D]** empire has **[G]** returned into **[C]** sand
[G] Vanished from my **[C]** hand
Left me **[G]** blindly here to **[Am]** stand but still not **[D]** sleeping **[D]**
My **[C]** weariness **[D]** amazes me, I'm **[G]** branded on my **[C]** feet
I **[G]** have no one to **[C]** meet
And the **[G]** ancient empty **[Am]** street's too dead for **[D]** dreaming **[D]**

CHORUS:

[C] Hey Mr. **[D]** Tambourine Man **[G]** play a song for **[C]** me
I'm not **[G]** sleepy and there **[C]** is no place I'm **[D]** going to **[D]**
[C] Hey Mr. **[D]** Tambourine Man **[G]** play a song for **[C]** me
In the **[G]** jingle jangle **[C]** morning I'll come **[D]** followin' **[G]** you **[G]**

[C] Take me on a **[D]** trip upon your **[G]** magic swirlin' **[C]** ship
My **[G]** senses have been **[C]** stripped, my **[G]** hands can't feel to **[C]** grip
My **[G]** toes too numb to **[C]** step
Wait **[G]** only for my **[Am]** boot heels to be **[D]** wanderin' **[D]**
I'm **[C]** ready to go **[D]** anywhere, I'm **[G]** ready for to **[C]** fade
In-**[G]**to my own pa-**[C]** rade
Cast your **[G]** dancing spell my **[C]** way, I **[Am]** promise to go **[D]** under it **[D]**

CHORUS:

[C] Hey Mr. **[D]** Tambourine Man **[G]** play a song for **[C]** me
I'm not **[G]** sleepy and there **[C]** is no place I'm **[D]** going to **[D]**
[C] Hey Mr. **[D]** Tambourine Man **[G]** play a song for **[C]** me
In the **[G]** jingle jangle **[C]** morning I'll come **[D]** followin' **[G]** you **[G]**

Though you [C] might hear laughin' [D] spinnin', swingin' [G] madly 'cross the [C] sun

It's not [G] aimed at any-[C]one, it's just es-[G]capin' on the [C] run

And but [G] for the sky there [Am] are no fences [D] facin' [D]

And [C] if you hear vague [D] traces of [G] skippin' reels of [C] rhyme

To your [G] tambourine in [C] time, it's just a [G] ragged clown be-[C]hind

I wouldn't [G] pay it any [C] mind

It's just a [G] shadow, you're [Am] seein' that he's [D] chasing [D]

CHORUS:

[C] Hey Mr. [D] Tambourine Man [G] play a song for [C] me

I'm not [G] sleepy and there [C] is no place I'm [D] going to [D]

[C] Hey Mr. [D] Tambourine Man [G] play a song for [C] me

In the [G] jingle jangle [C] morning I'll come [D] followin' [G] you [G]

Then [C] take me disap-[D]pearin' through the [G] smoke rings of my [C] mind

Down the [G] foggy ruins of [C] time, far [G] past the frozen [C] leaves

The [G] haunted, frightened [C] trees, out [G] to the windy [C] beach

Far [G] from the twisted [C] reach of [Am] crazy [D] sorrow [D]

Yes, to [C] dance beneath the [D] diamond sky with [G] one hand waving [C] free

Silhou-[G]etted by the [C] sea, circled [G] by the circus [C] sands

With all [G] memory and [C] fate, driven [G] deep beneath the [C] waves

Let me for-[G]get about to-[Am]day until to-[D]morrow [D]

CHORUS:

[C] Hey Mr. [D] Tambourine Man [G] play a song for [C] me

I'm not [G] sleepy and there [C] is no place I'm [D] going to [D]

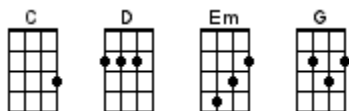
[C] Hey Mr. [D] Tambourine Man [G] play a song for [C] me

In the [G] jingle jangle [C] morning I'll come [D] followin' [G] you [Gsus4]

/ [G][Gsus4] / [G!]

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:

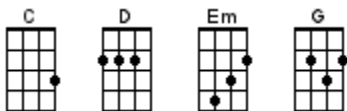
Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

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] ↓



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