

Heart and Soul /Play That Song

key:G, artist:Larry Clinton writer:Hoagy Carmichael, Frank Loesser

[C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [G] - 2 beats on each chord

[C] Play that [Am] song, [F] the one that [G7] makes me go
[C] All night [Am] long, [F] the one that [G7] makes me think, [C]
Of [Am] you [F]
That's all you [G7] gotta [C] do [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] I fell in [G7] love with you,
[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] the way a [G7] fool would do, [C]
Mad-[Am]ly [F]
Because you [G7] held me [C] tight,
And [Am] stole a [F] kiss in the [G7] night

[C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [G]

[C] Hey, Mr. [Am] DJ [F] when you gonna [G7] spin it?
My [C] baby's favorite [Am] record, she's been [F] waiting
for a [G7] minute
She [C] invited all her [Am] friends and I'm [F] buying
all the [G7] rounds
And they're [C] all dolled [Am] up, DJ [F] please don't let me
[G7] down

[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] I begged to [G7] be adored,
[C] Lost con-[Am] trol, [F] and tumbled [G7] overboard, [C]
Glad-[Am]ly
[F] That magic [G7] night we [C] kissed,
[Dm] There, [C7] in the moon mist.

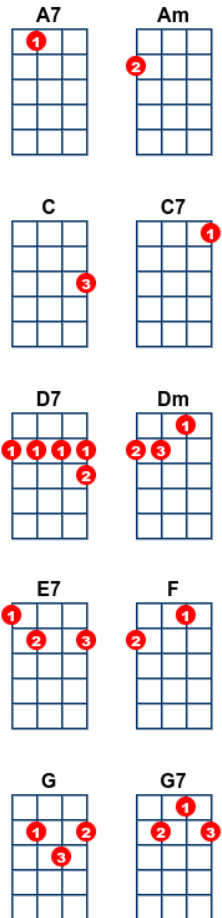
[F] Oh! but your [E7] lips were [A7] thri-[D7]lling, [G7] much
[C7] too [F] thri-[G7]lling,
[F] Never [E7] before were [A7] mine [D7] so [G7] strange-
[C7]ly [F] will-[G7]ing.

[C] But now I [Am] see, [F] what one em-[G7]brace can do,
[C] Look at [Am] me, [F] it's got me [G7] loving you, [C] Mad-
[Am]ly
[F] That little [G7] kiss you [E7] stole...., [A7]
[Dm] Held all my [G7] heart and [C] so..[Am] ul. [F] [G7]

[C] [Am] [F] [G7]

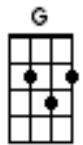
[C] Play that [Am] song, [F] the one that [G7] makes me go
[C] All night [Am] long, [F] the one that [G7] makes me think, [C]
Of [Am] you [F]
That's all you [G7] gotta [C] do [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C]



Have You Ever Seen the Rain Creedence Clearwater Revival

[G] [G] * Play [G] 2-3 [Gsus7] to next line: [G]



[G] Someone told me long ago [Gsus4] *

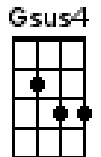
[G] There's a calm before the storm

I [D7] know, it's been comin' [G] for some time [Gsus4]/ [G] /

[G] When it's over so they say [Gsus4]*

[G] It'll rain on a sunny day

I [D7] know, shinin' down like [G] water [Gsus4]/[G] [G7]/



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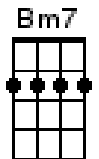
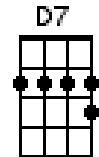
[C] I wanna [D7] know, have you

[G] ever [Bm7] seen the [Em] rain [D]

[C] I wanna [D7] know, have you

[G] ever [Bm7] seen the [Em] rain [D]

[C] Comin' [D7] down on a sunny [G] day [D7]



[G] Yesterday and days before [Gsus4]*

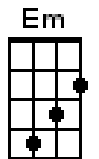
[G] Sun is cold and rain is hard

I [D7] know, it's been that way for [G] all my time [Gsus4]/ [G] /

[G] Till forever on it goes [Gsus4]*

[G] Through the circle fast and slow

I [D7] know, it can't stop I [G] wonder [Gsus4]/[G] [G7]/



... . ..

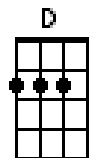
[C] I wanna [D7] know, have you

[G] ever [Bm7] seen the [Em] rain [D]

[C] I wanna [D7] know, have you

[G] ever [Bm7] seen the [Em] rain [D]

[C] Comin' [D7] down on a sunny [G] day, yeah



[C] I wanna [D7] know, have you

[G] ever [Bm7] seen the [Em] rain [D]

[C] I wanna [D7] know, have you

[G] ever [Bm7] seen the [Em] rain [D]

[C] Comin' [D7] down on a sunny [G] day [Bm7] / [Em] [D]/ [G!]

....

I Love a Rainy Night -David Malloy; Eddie Rabbit, Even Stevens

Paulina Sinaga cover: https://youtu.be/Ns0bkr_oDEo

Rhythm strum: U-d tap, tap tap, U-d tap, tap tap (1 and 2, 3,4)

[D] [D] [D]

Well, I **[D]** love a rainy night, I **[D]** love a rainy night

[D] I love to hear the thunder

Watch the **[D]** lightning when it lights up the **[G]** sky **[G]**

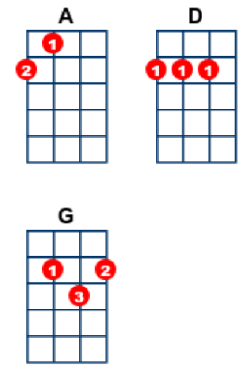
You know it makes me **[D]** feel good **[D]**

Well, I **[D]** love a rainy night It's such a **[D]** beautiful sight

[D] I love to feel the rain on my **[D]** face,

Taste the rain on my **[G]** lips **[G]**

in the moonlight **[D]** shadow **[D]**



Regular Strum:

[A] Showers washed all my **[A]** cares **[G]** away **[A] / [G]**

I wake up to a **[A]** sunny day

'Cos I **[D]** love a rainy night **[G] / [A]**

Yeah, I **[D]** love a rainy night **[G] / [A]**

Well, I **[D]** love a rainy night **[G] / [A]**

Well, I **[D]** love a rainy night **[G]** Ooh-**[A]** ooh **[A]**

Rhythm Strum:

[D] [D]

Well, I **[D]** love a rainy night, I **[D]** love a rainy night

[D] I love to hear the thunder

Watch the **[D]** lightning when it lights up the **[G]** sky **[G]**

You know it makes me **[D]** feel good **[D]**

Well, I **[D]** love a rainy night It's such a **[D]** beautiful sight

[D] I love to feel the rain on my **[D]** face,

Taste the rain on my **[G]** lips **[G]**

in the moonlight **[D]** shadow **[D]**

Regular Strum:

[A] Puts a song In this **[A]** heart of **[G]** mine **[A] / [G]**

Puts a smile on my **[A]** face every time

'Cos I **[D]** love a rainy night **[G] / [A]**

Yeah, I **[D]** love a rainy night **[G] / [A]**

Well, I **[D]** love a rainy night **[G] / [A]**

Well, I **[D]** love a rainy night **[G]** Ooh-**[A]** ooh **[A]**

Well, I **[D]** love a rainy night (You can **[G]** see it in my **[A]** eyes)

Yeah, I **[D]** love a rainy night (Well, it **[G]** makes me **[A]** high)

Ooh, I **[D]** love a rainy night (You **[G]** know I **[A]** do)

I **[D]** love a rainy night **[G] / [A]** **[D!]**

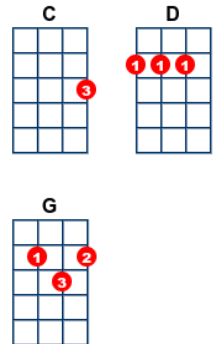
59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy)

artist: Simon and Garfunkel writer: Paul Simon

[C] [G] [D] [G]

[C] [G] [D] [G]

[C] Slow [G] down, you [D] move too [G] fast,
[C] You got to [G] make the [D] morning [G] last,
[C] Just kickin' [G] down the [D] cobble [G] stones,
[C] Lookin' for [G] fun and [D] feelin' [G] groovy.



[C] [G] / [D] [G]

Ba-da-da [C] da da [G] da da [D] feelin' [G] groovy

[C] [G] / [D] [G] /

[C] Hello [G] lamppost, [D] whatcha [G] knowin'?
[C] I've come to [G] watch your [D] flowers [G] growing.
[C] Ain't cha [G] got no [D] rhymes for [G] me?
[C] Dootin' [G] do-do-do, [D] feeling [G] groovy.

[C] [G] / [D] [G]

Ba-da-da [C] da da [G] da da [D] feelin' [G] groovy

[C] [G] / [D] [G] /

[C] Got no deeds to [G] do, no [D] promises to [G] keep.
[C] I'm dappled and [G] drowsy and [D] ready to [G] sleep.
[C] Let the morning time [G] drop all its [D] petals on [G] me.
[C] Life, I [G] love you - [D] All is [G] groovy!

[C] [G] / [D] [G]

Ba-da-da [C] da da [G] da da [D] feelin' [G] groovy, ba-da-da

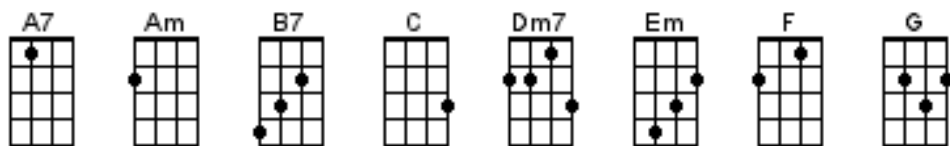
[C] Da da [G] da da [D] feelin' [G] groovy, ba-da-da

[C] Da da [G] da da [D] feelin' [G] groovy

[C] [G] / [D] [G]!

Can't Help Falling In Love

Hugo Peretti, Luigi Creatore, and George David Weiss 1961
(as recorded by Twenty One Pilots 2012)



INTRO: / 1 & 2 & 3 / D u d u D / [C] / [C] / [C] / [C] /

[C] Wise **[Em]** men **[Am]** say, only **[F]** fools **[C]** rush **[G]** in **[G]**
But **[F]** I **[G]** can't **[Am]** help **[F]** falling in **[C]** love **[G]** with **[C]** you **[C]**
[C] Shall **[Em]** I **[Am]** stay, would it **[F]** be **[C]** a **[G]** sin **[G]**
If **[F]** I **[G]** can't **[Am]** help **[F]** falling in **[C]** love **[G]** with **[C]** you **[C]**

[Em] Like a river **[B7]**↓ flows **[Em]** surely to **[B7]**↓ the sea
[Em] Darling so it **[B7]** goes
Some **[A7]** things are meant to **[Dm7]** be **[G]**

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

[Em] Like a river **[B7]**↓ flows **[Em]** surely to **[B7]**↓ the sea
[Em] Darling so it **[B7]** goes
Some **[A7]** things were meant to **[Dm7]** be-**[G]**ee ↓ Oh

[C] Take **[Em]** my **[Am]** hand, take my **[F]** whole **[C]** life **[G]** too **[G]**
'Cause **[F]** I **[G]** can't **[Am]** help **[F]** falling in **[C]** love **[G]** with **[Am]** you **[Am]**
'Cause **[F]** I **[G]** can't **[Am]** help **[F]** falling in
[C] Love..... **[C]**
[G] With..... **[G]**
[C] You**[C]** **[C]**↓

For What It's Worth Buffalo Springfield; Stephen Stills

Intro: 1,2,3 &4 & [A] [D] [A] [D]

[A] There's something happenin' **[D]** here
What it **[A]** is ain't exactly **[D]** clear
There's a **[A]** man with a gun over **[D]** there
Telling **[A]** me I got to be a-**[D]**ware

It's time we **[A]** stopped, hey, **[G]** what's that sound?
[D] Everybody look - what's **[F]** going down?
[A] [D] [A] [D]

[A] There's battle lines being **[D]** drawn
Nobody's **[A]** right if everybody's **[D]** wrong
[A] Young people speaking' their **[D]** minds
Getting **[A]** so much resistance **[D]** from behind

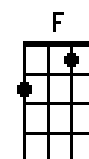
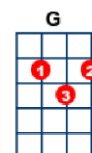
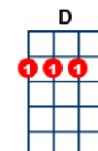
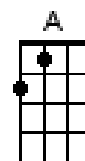
It's time we **[A]** stopped, hey, **[G]** what's that sound?
[D] Everybody look - what's **[F]** going down?
[A] [D] [A] [D]

[A] What a field day for the **[D]** heat
A **[A]** thousand people in the **[D]** street
Singin' **[A]** songs and carryin' **[D]** signs
Mostly **[A]** say "hooray for our **[D]** side"

It's time we **[A]** stopped, hey, **[G]** what's that sound?
[D] Everybody look - what's **[F]** going down?
[A] [D] [A] [D]

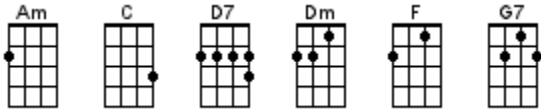
[A] Paranoia strikes **[D]** deep
[A] Into your life it will **[D]** creep
It **[A]** starts when you're always **[D]** afraid
Step out of **[A]** line, the man comes and **[D]** takes you away

We better **[A]** stop, hey, **[G]** what's that sound?
[D] Everybody look - what's **[F]** going down?
It's time we **[A]** stopped, hey, **[G]** what's that sound?
[D] Everybody look - what's **[F]** going down? ... **[A]**



Help Me Rhonda

Brian Wilson, Mike Love 1965 (The Beach Boys SINGLE version)



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

Well [C] since she put me down
I've been [G7] out doin' in my [C] head [C]
I come [C] in late at night
And in the [G7] mornin' I just lay in [C] bed [C]
Well [Am] Rhonda you look so fine
And I [F] know it wouldn't take much [D7] time
For you to [C] help me Rhonda
[F] Help me get her out of my [C] heart [C]

CHORUS:

[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[F] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[Am] Help me Rhonda [C] help help me Rhonda
[Dm] Help me Rhonda [G7]↓ yeah
Get her out of my [C] heart [C]

She was [C] gonna be my wife
And [G7] I was gonna be her [C] man [C]
But she [C] let another guy come be-[G7]tween us
And it shattered our [C] plan [C]
Well [Am] Rhonda you caught my eye
And I can [F] give you lots of reasons [D7] why
You gotta [C] help me Rhonda
[F] Help me get her out of my [C] heart [C]

CHORUS:

[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[F] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[Am] Help me Rhonda [C] help help me Rhonda
[Dm] Help me Rhonda [G7]↓ yeah
Get her out of my [C] heart [C]

INSTRUMENTAL:

[C] / [C] / [C] / [C] /

[F] / [F] / [C] / [C] /

[Dm] / [F] / [C] B-[C]bow bow bow bow

CHORUS:

[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda

[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda

[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda

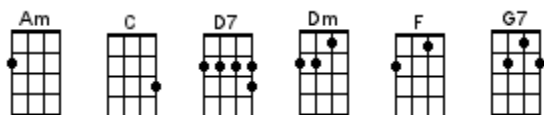
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda

[F] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda

[Am] Help me Rhonda [C] help help me Rhonda

[Dm] Help me Rhonda [G7]↓ yeah

Get her out of my [C] heart [C]↓



www.bytownukulele.ca

The Bare Necessities

artist: Phil Harris and Bruce Reitherman writer: Terry Gilkyson

[C!]

Look for the **[C]** bare ne- **[C7]**cessities, the **[F]** simple bare necessities,
[C] Forget about your **[A7]** worries and your **[D7]** strife **[G7]**
I mean the **[C]** bare ne- **[C7]**cessities, old **[F]** Mother Nature's recipes,
that **[C]** bring the **[Am]** bare ne-**[Dm]**cessi-**[G7]**ties of **[C]** life

Wherever I **[G]** wander, wherever I **[C]** roam,
I couldn't be **[G]** fonder of my big **[C]** home **[C7]**
The bees are **[F]** buzzin' in the **[Dm]** tree,
To make some **[C]** honey just for **[Am]** me
The bare ne-**[Dm]**cessities of **[G7]** life will come to **[C]** you
.... They'll **[G7]** come to **[C]** you

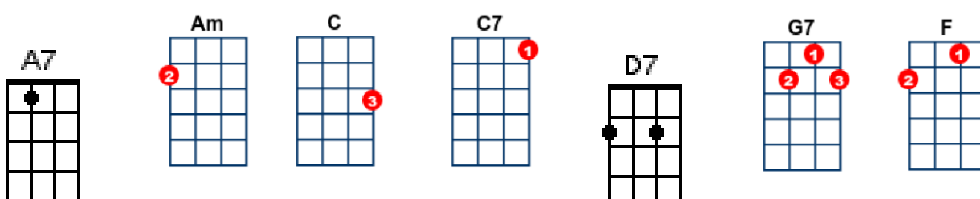
Look for the **[C]** bare ne- **[C7]**cessities, the **[F]** simple bare necessities,
[C] Forget about your **[A7]** worries and your **[D7]** strife **[G7]**
I mean the **[C]** bare ne- **[C7]**cessities, old **[F]** Mother Nature's recipes,
that **[C]** bring the **[Am]** bare ne-**[Dm]**cessi-**[G7]**ties of **[C]** life

INSTRUMENTAL:

Wherever I **[G]** wander, wherever I **[C]** roam,

I couldn't be **[G]** fonder of my big **[C]** home **[C7]**

Don't spend your **[F]** time lookin' **[Dm]** around,
For something you **[C]** want that can't be **[Am]** found
The bare ne-**[Dm]**cessities of **[G7]** life will come to **[C]** you
.... They'll **[G7]** come to **[C]** you **[C]**



Don't Worry - Be Happy

key:G, artist:Bobby McFerrin writer:Bobby McFerrin

Bobby McFerrin - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yv-Fk1PwVeU> in E ?

Whistle 2x [G], [Am], [C], [G]

[G] Here's a little song I wrote, [Am] and you can learn it note for note,
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

In every life we have some trouble,
[Am] when you worry you make it double,
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

Ooh's 2x [G] [Am] [C] [G]

[G] Aint got no place to lay your head, [Am] somebody came and took your bed,
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

The Landlord say your rent is late, [Am] he may have to litigate,
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

Whistle 2x [G] [Am] [C] [G]

[G] Aint got no cash, aint got no style, [Am] aint got no goal to make you smile,
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

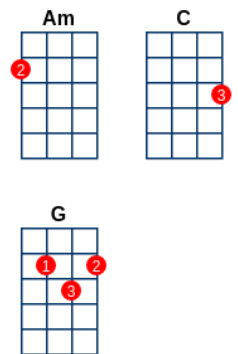
Cos when you worry, your face will frown, [Am] and that will bring everybody down,
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

Ooh's 2x [G] [Am] [C] [G]

[G] Here's a little song I wrote, [Am] and you can learn it note for note,
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

In your life expect some trouble, [Am] but when you worry you make it double,
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

Whistle fade over 3x [G] [Am] [C] [G]



Hit the Road Jack - artist:Ray Charles writer:Percy Mayfield

[Am] [G] [F] [E7] x 2

CHORUS:

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no

[Am] more no [G] more no [F] more no [E7] more

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack

and [F] don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G]

[F] What you [E7] say?

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no

[Am] more no [G] more no [F] more no [E7] more

Hit [Am] the road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no

[Am] more [G] [F] [E7]

(MEN) Whoa [Am] woman oh [G] woman don't [F] treat me so [E7] mean!

You're the [Am] meanest [G] woman that I've [F] ever [E7] seen

I [Am] guess if [G] you say [F] so.. [E7]

I'll [Am] have to pack my [G] things and [F] go (That's [E7] right!)

(WOMEN) CHORUS:

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no

[Am] more no [G] more no [F] more no [E7] more

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack

and [F] don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G]

[F] What you [E7] say?

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no

[Am] more no [G] more no [F] more no [E7] more

Hit [Am] the road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no

[Am] more [G] [F] [E7]

(MEN) Now [Am] baby listen [G] baby don't [F] treat me this [E7] way

For [Am] I'll be [G] back on my [F] feet some [E7] day

(WOMEN) Don't [Am] care if you [G] do cause it's [F] under[E7]stood,

You ain't got [Am] got no [G] money you just [F] ain't no [E7] good

(MEN) Well I [Am] guess if [G] you say [F] so [E7]

I'll [Am] have to pack my [G] things and [F] go (That's [E7] right!)

(WOMEN) CHORUS:

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no

[Am] more no [G] more no [F] more no [E7] more

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack

and [F] don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G]

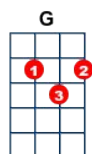
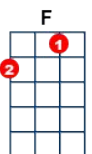
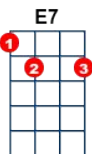
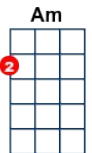
[F] What you [E7] say?

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no

[Am] more no [G] more no [F] more no [E7] more

Hit [Am] the road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no

[Am] more [G] [F] [E7]



(MEN) Now [Am] baby, listen [G] baby, don't-a [F] treat me this-a [E7] way
For [Am] I'll be [G] back on my [F] feet some [E7] day

(WOMEN) Don't [Am] care if you [G] do cause it's [F] under[E7]stood,
You ain't got [Am] got no [G] money you just [F] ain't no [E7] good

(MEN) Well I [Am] guess if [G] you say [F] so [E7]
I'll [Am] have to pack my [G] things and [F] go (That's [E7] right!)

(WOMEN) CHORUS:

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no
[Am] more no [G] more no [F] more no [E7] more

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack
and [F] don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G]
[F] What you [E7] say?

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no
[Am] more no [G] more no [F] more no [E7] more

Hit [Am] the road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no
[Am] more [G] [F] [E7]

[F] Don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G]

[F] Don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G]

[F] Don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G]

[F] [E7] [Am!]

Ripple - artist:Grateful Dead writer:Robert Hunter

Intro: Instrumental

[G] Would you hear my voice come through the **[C]** music

[G] Would you **[G]** hold it **[D]** near **[C]** as it were your **[G]** own?

[G] If my words did glow with the gold of **[C]** sunshine

[C] And my tunes were played on the harp un-**[G]**strung

[G] Would you hear my voice come through the **[C]** music

[G] Would you **[G]** hold it **[D]** near **[C]** as it were your **[G]** own?

[G] It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are **[C]** broken

[C] Perhaps they're better left un-**[G]**sung

[G] I don't know, don't really **[C]** care

[G] Let there be **[D]** songs **[C]** to fill the **[G]** air **[G]**

[Am] Ripple in still **[D]** water

When there **[G]** is no pebble **[C]** tossed

Nor **[A7]** wind to **[D]** blow

Reach out your **[G]** hand if your cup be **[C]** empty

[C] If your cup is full may it be a-**[G]** gain

[G] Let it be known there is a **[C]** fountain

[G] That was not **[D]** made **[C]** by the hands of **[G]** men

[G] There is a road, no simple **[C]** highway

[C] Between the dawn and the dark of **[G]** night

[G] And if you go no one may **[C]** follow

[G] That path is **[D]** for **[C]** your steps a-**[G]** lone **[G]**

[Am] Ripple in still **[D]** water

When there **[G]** is no pebble **[C]** tossed

Nor **[A7]** wind to **[D]** blow

You who **[G]** choose to lead must **[C]** follow

[C] But if you fall you fall a-**[G]** lone

[G] If you should stand then who's to **[C]** guide you?

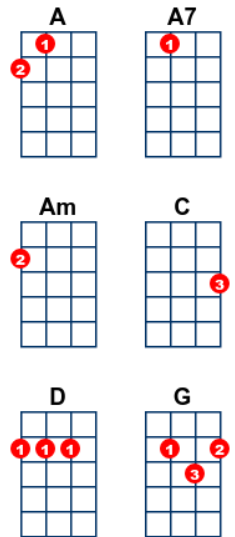
[G] If I knew the **[D]** way **[C]** I would take you **[G]** home

Lat da dat **[G]** da, Lah da-ah da **[C]** da, da

[C] La da da, la da, da da da-ah, da **[G]** da

[G] Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da **[C]** da, da

[G] La da da **[D]** da, **[C]** Lah da da da **[G]** da.....



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

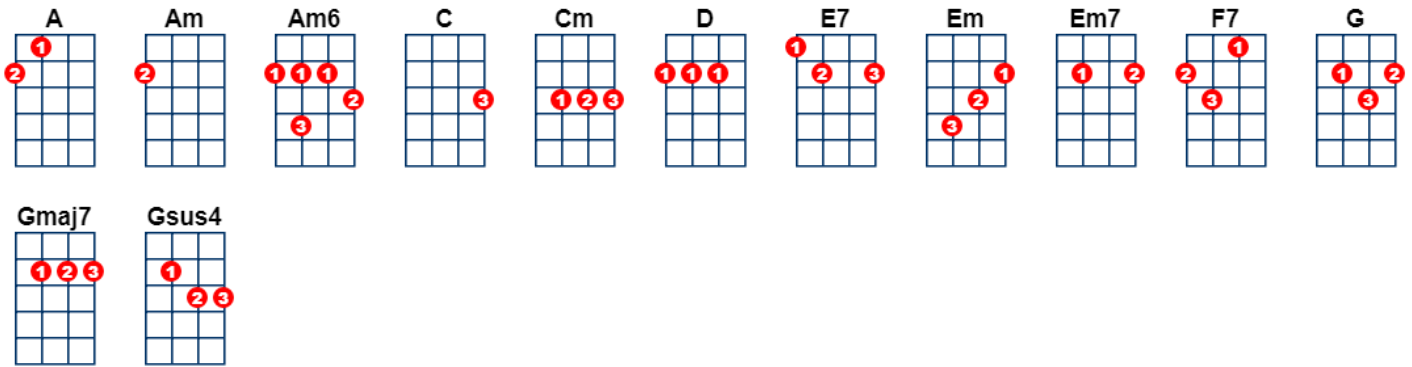
CHORUS: [F] Soon may the **[C]** Wellerman come
To **[Dm]** bring us sugar and **[Am]** tea and rum
[F] One day, when the **[C]** tonguin' is done,
We'll **[E7]** take our leave and **[Am]** go

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)**

Vincent

artist:Don McLean , writer:Don McLean



Don McLean : <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dipFMJckZOM>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Starry starry [G] night [Gsus4] [G] paint your palette [Am] blue and grey
Look out on a [C] summer's day with [D] eyes that know the darkness in my [G] soul
Shadows on the [G] hills [Gsus4] [G] sketch the trees and the [Am] daffodils
Catch the breeze and the [C] winter chills
In [D] colours on the snowy linen [G] land [C] [G]

Now I under[Am]stand [Am6] what you tried to [G] say to [Gmaj7] me [Em7]
How you suffered for you [Am] sanity [Am6] and how you tried to set them [Em] free
They would not listen they did [A] not know how [Am]
Per[Am6]haps they'll listen [G] now

Starry starry [G] night [Gsus4] [G] flaming flowers that [Am] brightly blaze
Swirling clouds in [C] violet haze re[D]flect in Vincent's eyes of china [G] blue
Colors changing [G] hue [Gsus4] [G] morning fields of [Am] amber grain
Weathered faces [C] lined in pain
Are [D] soothed beneath the artist's loving [G] hand [C] [G]

Now I under[Am]stand [Am6] what you tried to [G] say to [Gmaj7] me [Em7]
How you suffered for you [Am] sanity [Am6] and how you tried to set them [Em] free
They would not listen they did [A] not know how [Am]
Per[Am6]haps they'll listen [G] now

For they could not [Am] love you [Am6] but still your love was [G] true [Gmaj7] [Em7]
And when no [Am] hope was left in sight on that [Cm] starry starry night
You [G] took your life as [F7] lovers often [E7] do
But I [Am] could have told you Vincent
This [C] world was never meant for one as [D] beautiful as you [G] [C] [G]

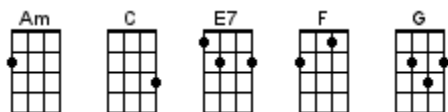
Starry starry [G] night [Gsus4] [G] portraits hung in [Am] empty halls
Frameless heads on [C] nameless walls
With [D] eyes that watch the world and can't for[G]get
Like the stranger that you've [G] met [Gsus4] [G] the ragged man in [Am] ragged clothes
The silver thorn of [C] bloody rose lies [D] crushed and broken on the virgin [G] snow

Now I think I [Am] know [Am6] what you tried to [G] say to [Gmaj7] me [Em7]
And how you suffered for you [Am] sanity [Am6] how you tried to set them [Em] free
They would not listen they're not [A] listening still [Am]
Per[Am6]haps they never [G] will [C] [G]

Rawhide

Lyrics – Ned Washington, composed by Dimitri Tiomkin 1958

Originally recorded by Frankie Laine



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am] /

[Am] Rollin' rollin' rollin'

[Am] Rollin' rollin' rollin'

[Am] Rollin' rollin' rollin'

[Am] Rollin' rollin' rollin'

Raw-**[Am]**hide **[Am] / [Am] / [Am] /**

[Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

Keep **[Am]** rollin' rollin' rollin' **[C]** though the streams are swollen

[C] Keep them dogies rollin', Rawhide **[C]**

Through **[Am]** rain and wind and weather **[G]** hell bent for **[Am]** leather

[G] Wishin' my **[F]** gal was by my **[E7]** side **[E7]**

[Am] All the things I'm missin'

Good **[G]** vittles **[F]** love, and **[Am]** kissin'

Are **[G]** waitin' at the **[Am]** end **[G]** of my **[Am]** ride **[Am]**

CHORUS:

Move 'em **[Am]** on **(head 'em up)**

Head 'em **[E7]** up **(move 'em on)**

Move 'em **[Am]** on **(head 'em up)**

Raw-**[E7]**hide

Cut 'em **[Am]** out **(ride 'em in)**

Ride 'em **[E7]** in **(cut 'em out)**

Cut 'em **[Am]** out ride 'em **[F]** in Raw-**[Am]**hide / **[Am] / [Am] / [Am] /**

[Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

Keep **[Am]** movin' movin' movin' **[C]** though they're disapprovin'

[C] Keep them dogies movin', Rawhide **[C]**

Don't **[Am]** try to understand 'em

Just **[G]** rope 'em **[F]** throw, and **[Am]** brand 'em

[G] Soon we'll be **[F]** livin' high and **[E7]** wide **[E7]**

[Am] My heart's calculatin', my **[G]** true love **[F]** will be **[Am]** waitin'

Be **[G]** waitin' at the **[Am]** end **[G]** of my **[Am]** ride **[Am]**

CHORUS:

Move 'em [Am] on (head 'em up)

Head 'em [E7] up (move 'em on)

Move 'em [Am] on (head 'em up)

Raw-[E7] hide

Cut 'em [Am] out (ride 'em in)

Ride 'em [E7] in (cut 'em out)

Cut 'em [Am] out - ride 'em [F] in [E7] Raw-[Am]hide

(Rollin' rollin' [Am] rollin')

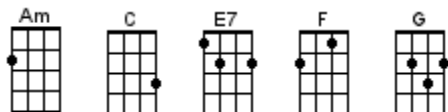
[Am] Rollin' rollin' rollin'

[Am] Rollin' rollin' rollin'

[Am] Rollin' rollin' rollin'

Raw-[Am]hide [Am] / [Am] /

[Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am]↓ RAWHIDE!

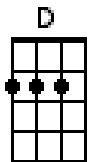
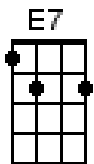
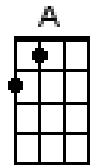


www.bytownukulele.ca

Cover of the Rolling Stone – Dr. Hook (Shel Silverstein) (with some embellishments by Jack H.)

[A]

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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