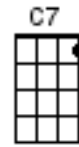


Mr. Ed Theme Song

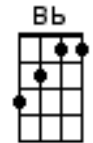
(spoken) Hello, I'm Mr. Ed....

[C!] A **[F]** horse is a horse, of course, of course
And **[C7]** no one can talk to a horse, of course
That **[C7]** is, of **[C]** course, un **[C7]** less the **[C]** horse is the
[C7] famous Mr. **[F]** Ed



Go **[F]** right to the source and ask the horse
He'll **[C7]** give you the answer that you'll endorse
He's **[C7]** always **[C]** on a **[C7]** steady **[C]** course
[C7] Talk to Mr. **[F]** Ed

[Bb] People yakkity yak a streak
And waste your time of day
But **[F]** Mister Ed will never speak
[C7] Unless he has something to say



A **[F]** horse is a horse, of course, of course
And **[C7]** this one'll talk 'til his voice is hoarse
You **[C7]** never **[C]** heard of a **[C7]** talking **[C]** horse?...

(Spoken) Well listen to this:

[C7] I ...am... Mister.... [F] Ed

BLACK VELVET BAND

1-2-3, 1-2-3 [C] [C]

In a [C] neat little town they call Belfast,
An apprentice to trade I was [G] bound
And [C] many's the hour of sweet [Am] happiness,
I [F] spent in that [G] neat little [C] town

Till [C] sad misfortune came over me,
And it caused me to stray from the [G] land
Far [C] away from me friends and [Am] relations,
[F] betrayed by the [G] black velvet [C] band

CHORUS:

Her [C] eyes they shone like the diamonds,
You would think she was queen of the [G] land
And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulders,
tied [F] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band

[C] As I was strolling one evening,
Not meaning to go very [G] far
I [C] met with this fickle some [Am] damsel
She was [F] selling her [G] trade in the [C] bar

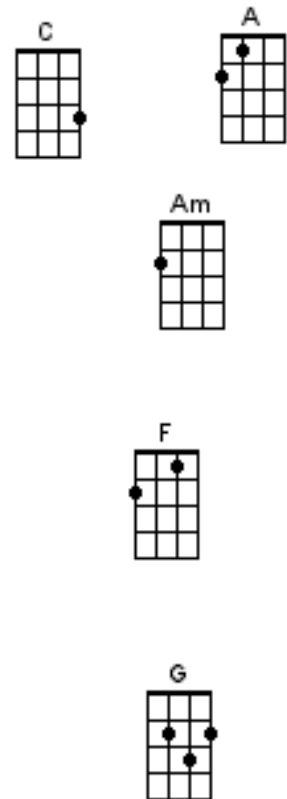
A gold [C] watch she stole from a pocket,
And placed it right into my [G] hand
Then the [C] law came and took me to [Am] prison.
Bad [F] luck to the [G] black velvet [C] band

CHORUS:

Her [C] eyes they shone like the diamonds,
You would think she was queen of the [G] land
And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulders,
tied [F] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band

(Now) [C] before the judge and the jury,
next morning I had to [G] appear
The [C] judge he said to [Am] me "Young man,
the [F] case ag-[G] ainst you is [C] clear

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)



[C] Seven long years is your sentence,
to be spent far away from your [G] land.
Far [C] away from your friends and [Am] relations,
[F] who follow the [G] black velvet [C] band

CHORUS:

Her [C] eyes they shone like the diamonds,
You would think she was queen of the [G] land
And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulders,
tied [F] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band

So [C] c'mon ye jolly young fellows,
I'll have you take warning by [G] me
For [C] when you're out on the [Am] liquor, young lads,
[F] beware of the [G] pretty [C] colleens

They'll [C] fill you with whiskey and porter,
'til you are not able to [G] stand
And the [C] very next thing that you [Am] know me boys,
You'll [F] wind up in [G] Van Diemen's [C] Land

CHORUS x2:

Her [C] eyes they shone like the diamonds,
You would think she was queen of the [G] land
And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulders,
tied [F] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band

Cottonfields [C]

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:Lead Belly

Creedence Clearwater Revival - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ibWkp7OFB_A (But in A)

[C] When I was a little bitty baby
my mama done [F] rock me in the [C] cradle
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home
It was [C] back in Louis[C7]iana
Just about a [F] mile from-a Texar[C]kana
In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home [C7]

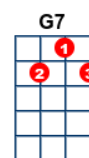
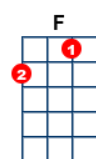
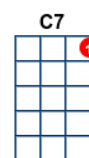
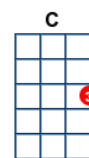
[C7] Oh when them [F] cotton balls get rotten,
you can't [C] pick very much cotton
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home
It was [C] down in Louis[C7]iana
just about a [F] mile from Texar[C]kana
In them old [G7]cotton fields back [C] home

[NC] When I was a little bitty baby
my mama done [F] rock me in the [C] cradle
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home
It was [C] back in Louis[C7]iana
Just about a [F] mile from-a Texar[C]kana
In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home

Make noise – Kazoos etc

[C] When I was a little bitty baby
my mama done [F] rock me in the [C] cradle
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home
It was [C] back in Louis[C7]iana
Just about a [F] mile from-a Texar[C]kana
In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home [C7]

[C7] Oh when them [F] cotton balls get rotten,
you can't [C] pick very much cotton
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home
It was [C] down in Louis[C7]iana
Just about a [F] mile from Texar[C]kana
In them old [G7]cotton fields back [C] home



Back in the Saddle Again -Gene Autry

Intro: (1-2-3-4) [G] [D7] [G] [G]

I'm [G] back in the [D7]saddle a- [G] gain [G7]

[C] Out where a friend is a [G] friend [G7]

Where the [C] longhorn cattle feed on the [G] lowly Jimson [Em] weed

[A7] Back in the saddle a- [D7] gain

[G] Riding the [D7] range once [G] more [G7]

[C]Totin' my old forty-[G] four [G7]

Where you [C] sleep out every night and the [G] only law is [Em] right

[G] Back in the [D7]saddle [G]again [G7]

Whoopi [C] ti yi yo, [G] rockin' to and fro.

Back in the saddle [D7] again

Whoopi [C] ti yi yay, I [G] go my [Em] way.

[G] Back in the [D7] saddle [G] again [D7]

Instrumental:

I'm [G] back in the [D7]saddle a- [G] gain [G7]

[C] Out where a friend is a [G] friend [G7]

Where the [C] longhorn cattle feed on the [G] lowly Jimson [Em] weed

[A7] Back in the saddle a- [D7] gain

I'm [G] back in the [D7]saddle a- [G] gain [G7]

[C] Out where a friend is a [G] friend [G7]

Where the [C] longhorn cattle feed on the [G] lowly Jimson [Em] weed

[A7] Back in the saddle a- [D7] gain

[G] Riding the [D7] range once [G] more [G7]

[C]Totin' my old forty-[G] four [G7]

Where you [C] sleep out every night and the [G] only law is [Em] right

[G] Back in the [D7]saddle [G]again [G7]

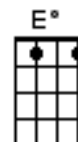
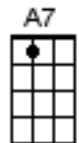
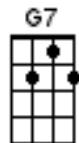
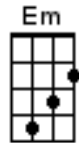
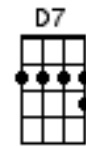
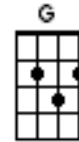
Whoopi [C] ti yi yo, [G] rockin' to and fro.

Back in the saddle [D7] again

Whoopi [C] ti yi yay, I [G] go my [Em] way.

[G] Back in the [D7] saddle [G] again [G]

[G] Back in the [D7] saddle [G] again [G!] [Edim!] [G!]



(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]**

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

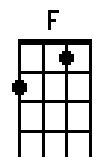
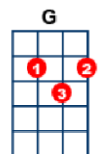
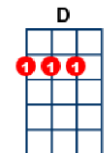
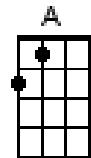
It's time we **[A]** stopped, hey, **[G]** what's that sound?
[D] Everybody look - what's **[F]** going down?
[A] [D] [A] [D]

[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]**



Don't Fence Me In -Cole Porter

Intro: **[C] [G7] [C] [G7]**

Oh give me **[C]** land, lots of land, and the starry skies above
Don't fence me **[G7]** in
Let me ride through the wide open country that I love
Don't fence me **[C]** in

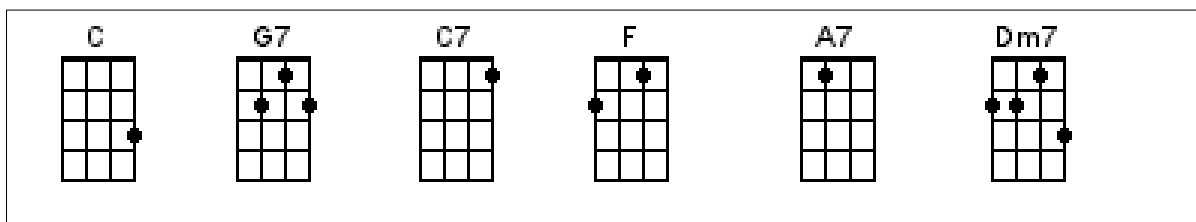
Let me be by myself in the evening **[C7]** breeze
And **[F]** listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees
[C] Send me off for-**[C7]**ever but I **[A7]** ask you please **[Dm7]**
[G] Don't **[G7]** fence me **[C]** in.

* Just turn me **[F]** loose, let me straddle my old saddle
Underneath the western **[C]** skies
On my cay-**[F]**use, let me wander over yonder
Till I see the mountains **[C]** rise. **[G7]**

[G7] I want to **[C]** ride to the ridge where the West com-**[C7]**mences
[F] gaze at the moon till I lose my senses
[C] I can't look at **[C7]** hobbles and I **[A7]** can't stand fences **[Dm7]**
[G] Don't **[G7]** fence me **[C]** in.

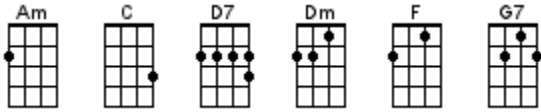
*Repeat from **

[F] [C]



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:

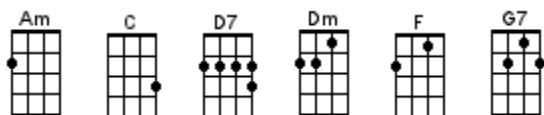
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[F] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[Am] Help me Rhonda [C] help help me Rhonda
[Dm] Help me Rhonda [G7]↓ yeah
Get her out of my [C] heart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

11. Dream Lover – BOBBY DARIN

Start note : C

Strumming pattern : D DUD DUD DUDU

YELLOW HIGHLIGHT = 2 STRUMS/BEATS

INTRO: 4 STRUMS PER CHORD

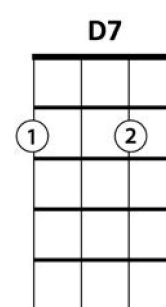
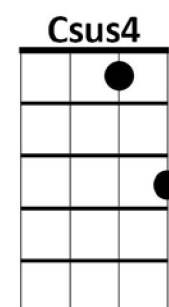
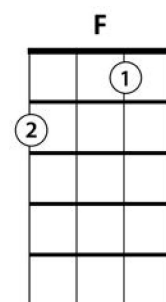
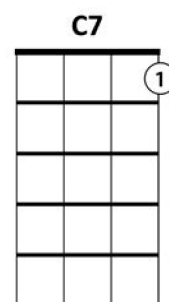
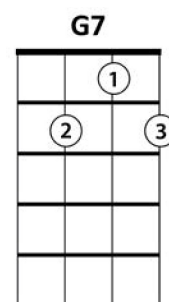
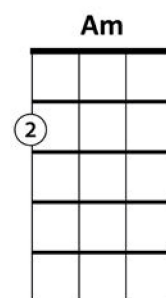
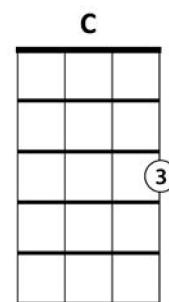
[C] [C] [Am] [Am] REPEATED

[C] / Every night I hope and pray [Am] / a dream lover will come my way [C] / A girl to hold in my arms [Am] / and know the magic of her charms
Because I [C] want // a [G7] girl // to [C] ca – all / my [F] o – o – own
I want a [C] / dream [Am] lover so [F] I don't have to [G7] dream a [C] lone // // [G7]

[C] / Dream lover where are you [Am] / with a love oh so true
[C] / And a hand that I can hold [Am] / to feel you near when I grow old
Because I [C] want // a [G7] girl // to [C] ca – all / my [F] o – o – own
I want a [C] / dream [Am] lover so [F] I don't have to [G7] dream a [C] lone // // [C7]

[F] / Someday I don't know how [C] / I hope you'll hear my plea
[D7] / Some way I don't know how [G7] she'll bring her [G7] love to me

[C] / Dream lover until then [Am] / I'll go to sleep and dream again
[C] / That's the only thing to do [Am] / until my lover's dreams come true
Because I [C] want // a [G7] girl // to [C] ca – all / my [F] o – o – own
I want a [C] / dream [Am] lover so [F] I don't have to [G7] dream a -
[C] / Dream [Am] lover so [F] I don't have to [G7] dream a -
[C] / Dream [Am] lover so [F] I don't have to [G7] dream a [C] lone / [F] // [C] [Csus] [C]



Things We Said Today

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LFD3GT387uI>

[Am] You say [Em7] you will [Am] love [Em7] me
[Am] If I [Em7] have to [Am] go [Em7]
[Am] You'll be [Em7] thinking [Am] of [Em7] me
[Am] Somehow [Em7] I will [Am] know [Em7]

[C] Someday when I'm [C7] lonely
[F] Wishing you weren't so [Bb] far away
[Am] Then I [Em7] will re-[Am]mem-[Em7]ber
[Am] Things we [Em7] said to-[Am]day [Am]

You say [Em7] you'll be [Am] mine, [Em7] girl
[Am] 'Til the [Em7] end of [Am] time [Em7]
[Am] These days [Em7] such a [Am] kind [Em7] girl
[Am] Seems so [Em7] hard to [Am] find [Em7]

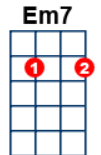
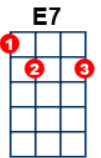
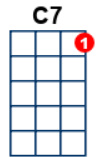
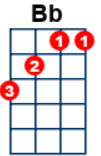
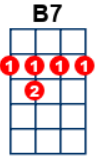
[C] Someday when we're [C7] dreaming
[F] Deep in love, not a [Bb] lot to say
[Am] Then we [Em7] will re-[Am]mem-[Em7]ber
[Am] Things we [Em7] said to-[A]day

[A] Me, I'm just the [D] lucky kind [B7] love to hear you [E7] say that love is [A] love
And though we [D] may be blind [B7] love is here to [Bb] stay and that's
E-[Am]nough to [Em7] make you [Am] mine, [Em7] girl
[Am] Be the [Em7] only [Am] one [Em7]
[Am] Love me [Em7] all the [Am] time, [Em7] girl
[Am] We'll go [Em7] on and [Am] on [Em7]

[C] Some day when we're [C7] dreaming
[F] Deep in love, not a [Bb] lot to say
[Am] Then we [Em7] will re-[Am]mem-[Em7]ber
[Am] Things we [Em7] said to-[A]day

[A] Me, I'm just the [D] lucky kind [B7] love to hear you [E7] say that love is [A] love
And though we [D] may be blind [B7] love is here to [Bb] stay and that's
E-[Am]nough to [Em7] make you [Am] mine, [Em7] girl
[Am] Be the [Em7] only [Am] one [Em7]
[Am] Love me [Em7] all the [Am] time, [Em7] girl
[Am] We'll go [Em7] on and [Am] on [Em7]

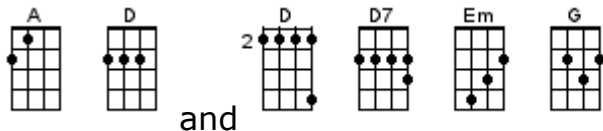
[C] Some day when we're [C7] dreaming
[F] Deep in love, not a [Bb] lot to say
[Am] Then we [Em7] will re-[Am]mem-[Em7]ber
[Am] Things we [Em7] said to-[A]day



Also uses: A,
Am, C, D, F

Don't Be Cruel

Otis Blackwell 1956 (as recorded by Elvis Presley)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [D] / [D] / [D] / [D]

You [D] know I can be found, sittin' home all alone
If [G] you can't come around, at [D] least please telephone
Don't be [Em] cruel [A7] to a heart that's [D] true [D]

[D] Baby if I made-a you mad, for somethin' I might've said
[G] Please let's forget the past, the [D] future looks bright ahead
Don't be [Em] cruel [A7] to a heart that's [D] true [D7]

I don't [G] want no other [A] love
[G] Baby it's just [A] you I'm, thinking [D] of [D] mmmm

[D] Don't stop a-thinkin' of me, don't make me feel this way
Come [G] on over here and love me, you [D] know what I want you to say
Don't be [Em] cruel [A7] to a heart that's [D] true [D7]

Why [G] should we be a-[A]part?
I [G] really love you [A] baby, cross my [D] heart [D]

Let's [D] walk up to the preacher, and let us say I do
[G] Then you'll know you'll have me, and I'll [D] know that I'll have you
Don't be [Em] cruel [A7] to a heart that's [D] true [D7]

I don't [G] want no other [A] love
[G] Baby it's just [A] you I'm, thinkin' [D] of [D]↓

A-don't be [Em] cruel [A7] to a heart that's [D] true [D]
Don't be [Em] cruel [A7] to a heart that's [D] true [D7]

I don't [G] want no other [A] love
[G] Baby it's just [A] you I'm, thinkin' [D] of [D]↓ [D]²↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

Hell on Heels – Pistol Annies

[C!]

I'm **[C]** Hell on heels, say what you will. I done made the devil a deal.
He **[F]** made me pretty, he made me smart, now
[C] I'm gonna break me a million hearts
I'm **[G]** Hell on heels, baby I'm comin' for **[C]** you.

This **[C]** diamond ring, on my hand, was the only good thing that came from
that man
Got a **[F]** GTO, from one named Joe, and a **[C]** big piece of land down in
Mexico
I'm **[G]** Hell on heels, baby I'm comin' for **[C]** you.

I got a **[C]** pink guitar, a Lincoln Town car, from ol' what's-his-name I met at
a bar
Got a **[F]** high rise flat, in Hollywood, from a **[C]** married man who wasn't up
to no good
I'm **[G]** Hell on heels, baby I'm comin' for **[C]** you.

[C] Then there's Jim I almost forgot, I ran him off but I took the yacht!
[F] Poor ol' Billy, bless his heart! 'Cuz **[C]** I'm still usin' his credit card
I'm **[G]** Hell on heels, Sugar Daddy I'm comin' for **[C]** you!

[Chorus]

I'm **[C]** Hell on heels, say what you will. I done made the devil a deal.
He **[F]** made me pretty, he made me smart, now
[C] I'm gonna break me a million hearts
I'm **[G]** Hell on heels, baby I'm comin' for **[C]** you.

I'm **[C]** Hell on heels, say what you will. I done made the devil a deal.
He **[F]** made me pretty, he made me smart, now
[C] I'm gonna break me a million hearts
I'm **[G]** Hell on heels, Sugar Daddy I'm comin' for **[C]** you!

Tennessee Stud

D
Along about eighteen twenty-five
C
I left Tennessee very much alive
D
I never would've made it through the Arkansas mud
A D
If I hadn't been riding on the Tennessee Stud

D
Had some trouble with my sweetheart's Pa
C
One of her brothers was a bad outlaw
D
I wrote a letter to my Uncle Budd
A D
And I rode away on the Tennessee Stud

(Chorus)
D C. D
The Tennessee Stud was long and lean
G F A
The color of the sun and his eyes were green
D
He had the nerve and he had the blood
A D
But There never was a horse like Tennessee Stud

We drifted on down into no man's land
We crossed that river called the Rio Grande
I Raced my horse with the Spaniard's foal
Till I got me a skin full of silver and gold

Me and a gambler, we couldn't agree
We got in a fight over Tennessee
We pulled our guns and he fell with a thud
And I rode away on the Tennessee Stud

{chorus}

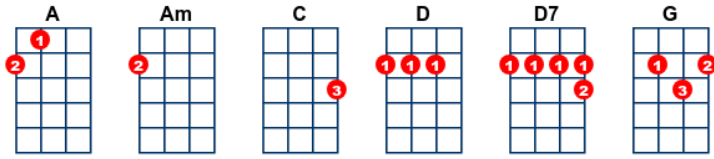
I rode right back across Arkansas
I whipped her brother and I whipped her Pa
I found that girl with the golden hair
And she was riding on a Tennessee mare

Pretty little baby on the cabin floor
Little horse colt playing round the door
I loved that girl with the golden hair
And the Tennessee Stud loves the Tennessee Mare

{chorus}

Mr. Spaceman

key:G, artist:The Byrds writer:Jim McGuinn



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3KFTm9vmZDI> Capo 2

Thanks to Bill Kizer

[G] Woke up this morning with [A] light in my eyes
And [D] then realized it was [G] still dark [D] outside
[G] It was a light coming [A] down from the sky
I don't [D] know who or [G] why

[G] Must be those strangers that [A] come every night
Those [D] saucer shaped lights put [G] people [D] uptight
[G] Leave blue-green footprints that [A] glow in the dark
I [D] hope they get home all [G] right

[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman
Won't [Am] you please take me [D7] along
[G] I won't do anything [D] wrong
[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman
Won't you [Am] please take me [D7] along for a [G] ride

[G] Woke up this morning, I was [A] feeling quite weird
Had [D] flies in my beard, my [G] toothpaste was [D] smeared
[G] Over my window, they'd [A] written my name
Said, [D] so long, we'll see you a-[G]gain

[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman
Won't [Am] you please take me [D7] along
[G] I won't do anything [D] wrong
[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman
Won't you [Am] please take me [D7] along for a [G] ride

[G] Woke up this morning, I was [A] feeling quite weird
Had [D] flies in my beard, my [G] toothpaste was [D] smeared
[G] Over my window, they'd [A] written my name
Said, [D] so long, we'll see you a-[G]gain

C] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman
Won't [Am] you please take me [D7] along

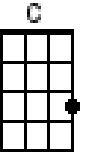
[G] I won't do anything **[D]** wrong

[D] Hey, Mr. **[C]** Spaceman

Won't you **[Am]** please take me **[D7]** along for a **[G]** ride

Have You Ever Seen the Rain Creedence Clearwater Revival

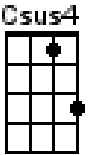
[C] [C] * Play [C] 2-3 [Csus4] to next line: [C]



[C] Someone told me long ago [Csus4] *

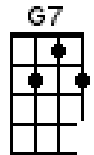
[C] There's a calm before the storm

I [G7] know, it's been comin' [C] for some time [Csus4]/ [C] /



[C] When it's over so they say [Csus4]*

[C] It'll rain on a sunny day

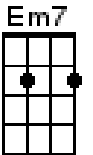


I [G7] know, shinin' down like [C] water [Csus4]/ [C] [C7]/

... . ..

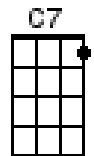
[F] I wanna [G7] know, have you

[C] ever [Em7] seen the [Am] rain [G]

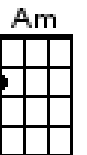


[F] I wanna [G7] know, have you

[C] ever [Em7] seen the [Am] rain [G]



[F] Comin' [G7] down on a sunny [C] day [G7]



[C] Yesterday and days before [Csus4]*

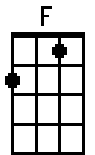
[C] Sun is cold and rain is hard

I [G7] know, it's been that way for [C] all my time [Csus4]/ [C] /

[C] Till forever on it goes [Csus4]*

[C] Through the circle fast and slow

I [G7] know, it can't stop I [C] wonder [Csus4]/ [C] [C7]/



... . ..

[F] I wanna [G7] know, have you

[C] ever [Em7] seen the [Am] rain [G]

[F] I wanna [G7] know, have you

[C] ever [Em7] seen the [Am] rain [G]

[F] Comin' [G7] down on a sunny [C] day, yeah

[F] I wanna [G7] know, have you

[C] ever [Em7] seen the [Am] rain [G]

[F] I wanna [G7] know, have you

[C] ever [Em7] seen the [Am] rain [G]

[F] Comin' [G7] down on a sunny [C] day [Em7] / [Am] [G]/ [C!]

....

Nobody Cares About the Railroads Anymore

Harry Nilsson

[C] When we got [Am] married back in [F] 194 [G] 4

[C] We'd board that [Am] Silverliner [F] below Balti- [G] more

[C] Trip to Vir-[C7] ginia on a [F] sunny honey [D7] moon

[C] Nobody cares about the [D7] railroads [G] any [C] more

[C] We'd tip that [Am] porter for a [F] place of our [G] own

[C] Then send a [Am] postcard to your [F] mommy and dad back [G] home

[C] Mmm, it did [C7] something to ya

When you'd [F] hear that "All a- D7] board"

[C] Nobody cares about the [D7] railroads [G] any [C] more

[F] Woo-ee, woo-ooo-oo-ee, woo [C] ee

[F] Woo-ee, woo-ooo-oo-ee, woo- [G] ee

[C] We had a [Am] daughter and you [F] oughta see her [G] now

[C] She has a [Am] boyfriend who looks [F] just like my gal [G] Sal

[C] And when they're [C7] married they won't [F] need us any- [D7] more

[C] They'll board an aeroplane and fly a- [D7] way from [G] Balti- [C] more

[F] Woo-ee, woo-ooo-oo-ee, woo [C] ee

[F] Woo-ee, woo-ooo-oo-ee, woo- [G] ee

[C] When we got [Am] married back in [F] 194 [G] 4

[C] We'd board that [Am] Silverliner [F] below Balti- [G] more

[C] Trip to Vir-[C7] ginia on a [F] sunny honey [D7] moon

[C] Nobody cares about the [D7] railroads [G] any [C] more

[C] La la la la-la la-la [Am] la la la, [F] bye- [G] bye

[C] La la la la-la la-la [Am] la la la, [F] don't [G] cry

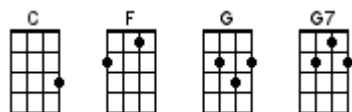
[C] Mmm, it did [C7] something to ya

When you'd [F] hear that "All a- D7] board"

[C] Nobody cares about the [D7] railroads [G] any [C] more

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]**

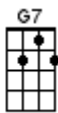
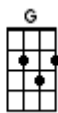
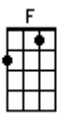
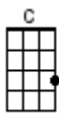
CHORUS:

[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 \(SUP!\)](#)

Wagon Wheel- Old Crow Medicine Show

Intro: **[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]**

[G] Headed down south to the **[D]** land of the pines
And I'm **[Em]** thumbin' my way into **[C]** North Caroline
[G] Starin' up the road and **[D]** pray to God I see **[C]** headlights
I **[G]** made it down the coast in **[D]** seventeen hours
[Em] Pickin' me a bouquet of **[C]** dogwood flowers
And I'm a **[G]** hopin' for Raleigh I can **[D]** see my baby to **[C]**night

Chorus:

*So **[G]** rock me mama like a **[D]** wagon wheel
[Em] Rock me mama any **[C]** way you feel
[G] Hey **[D]** mama **[C]** rock me
[G] Rock me mama like the **[D]** wind and the rain
[Em] Rock me mama like a **[C]** south-bound train
[G] Hey **[D]** mama **[C]** rock me*

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

[G] Runnin' from the cold **[D]** up in New England
I was **[Em]** born to be a fiddler in an **[C]** old time string band
My **[G]** baby plays the guitar **[D]** I pick a banjo **[C]** now
Oh the **[G]** North country winters keep a **[D]** gettin' me
And I lost my **[Em]** money playin' poker so I **[C]** had to up and leave
But I **[G]** ain't a turnin' back to **[D]** livin' that old life **[C]** no more

Repeat Chorus

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

[G] Walkin' to the south **[D]** out of Roanoke
I caught a **[Em]** trucker out of Philly had a **[C]** nice long toke
But **[G]** he's a headed west from the **[D]** Cumberland Gap To **[C]** Johnson City
Tennessee
And I **[G]** gotta get a move on **[D]** fit for the sun
I hear my **[Em]** baby callin' my name And I **[C]** know that she's the only one
And **[G]** if I die in Raleigh at **[D]** least I will die **[C]** free

Repeat Chorus

Repeat Chorus Acapella

*Repeat Chorus ...(end on **[G]**)*

