

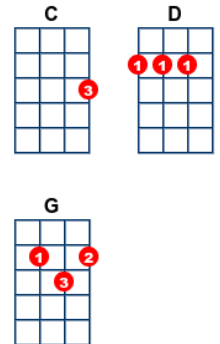
59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy)

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

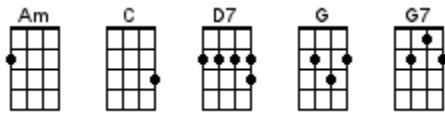
[C] Da da [G] da da [D] feelin' [G] groovy, ba-da-da

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

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

Back Home Again

John Denver 1974



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

There's a [G] storm across the [G7] valley [C] clouds are rollin' in
The [D7] afternoon is heavy on your [G] shoulders [G]
There's a [G] truck out on the [G7] four lane, a [C] mile or more away
The [D7] whinin' of his wheels just makes it [G] colder [G]

He's an [G] hour away from [G7] ridin', on your [C] prayers up in the sky
And [D7] ten days on the road are barely [G] gone [G]
There's a [G] fire softly [G7] burnin' [C] supper's on the stove
But it's the [D7] light in your eyes that makes him [G] warm [G7]

CHORUS:

[C] Hey, it's good to [D7] be back home a-[G]gain [G7]
[C] Sometimes [D7] this old farm feels [G] like a [G7] long-lost [C] friend
Yes, 'n [D7] hey it's good, to be back home a-[G]gain [G]

There's [G] all the news to [G7] tell him [C] how'd you spend your time?
[D7] An' what's the latest thing the neighbours [G] say [G]
And your [G] mother called last [G7] Friday [C] "Sunshine" made her cry
You [D7] felt the baby move just yester-[G]day [G7]

CHORUS:

[C] Hey, it's good to [D7] be back home a-[G]gain, yes it [G7] is
[C] Sometimes [D7] this old farm feels [G] like a [G7] long-lost [C] friend
Yes, 'n [D7] hey it's good, to be back home a-[G]gain [G7]

BRIDGE:

And [C] oh, the time that [D7] I can lay this [G] tired old body [C] down
And [Am] feel your fingers [D7] feather soft up-[G]on me [G7]
The [C] kisses that I [D7] live for, the [G] love who lights my [C] way
The [Am] happiness that [C] livin' with you [D7] brings me [D7]

It's the [G] sweetest thing I [G7] know of, just [C] spendin' time with you
It's the [D7] little things, that make a house a [G] home [G]
Like a [G] fire softly [G7] burnin' [C] supper on the stove
The [D7] light in your eyes, it makes me [G] warm [G7]

CHORUS:

[C] Hey, it's good to [D7] be back home a-[G]gain [G7]
[C] Sometimes [D7] this old farm feels [G] like a [G7] long-lost [C] friend
Yes, 'n [D7] hey it's good, to be back home a-[G]gain [G7]

[C] Hey, it's good to [D7] be back home a-[G]gain, you know it [G7] is
[C] Sometimes [D7] this old farm feels [G] like a [G7] long-lost [C] friend
[D7] Hey it's good, to be back home a-[G]gain [G7]
Said [D7] hey it's good, to be back home a-[C]gain [C]/[G]↓

Better Things

artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VjFCt0RIZYM>

[D] [D] [G] [A] x4

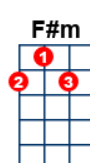
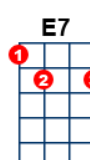
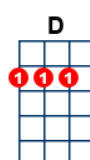
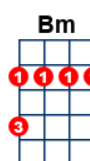
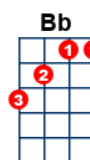
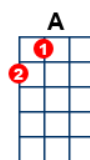
[D] Here's wishing you the [F#m] bluest sky
And [G] hoping something [A] better comes to-[D]morrow
Hoping all the [F#m] verses rhyme
And the [G] very best of [A] choruses to
[Bm] Follow all the [Bb] doubt and sadness
[D] I know that better [E7] things are on their [A] way [G]

Here's [D] hoping all the [F#m] days ahead
[G] Won't be as bitter [A] as the ones be-[D]hind you
[D] Be an opti-[F#m]mist instead
And [G] somehow happi-[A]ness will find you
[Bm] Forget what happened [Bb] yesterday
[D] I know that better [E7] things are on the [A] way [G]

[G] It's really good to see you [D] rocking out and [G] having [A] fun
[D] Living like you [G] just be-[A]gun
[D] Accept your life and [G] what it [A] brings
I [D] hope tomorrow [G] you'll find [A] better [D] things [F#m]
I [G] know tomorrow [A] you'll find better [D] things [F#m] [G] [A]

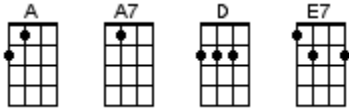
[D] Here's wishing you the [F#m] bluest sky
And [G] Hoping something [A] better comes to-[D]morrow
Hoping all the [F#m] verses rhyme
And the [G] very best of [A] choruses to
[Bm] Follow all the [Bb] doubt and sadness
[D] I know that better [E7] things are on their [A] way [G]

I know you've got a lot of [D] good things happening [G] up a-[A]head
[D] The past is gone it's [G] all been [A] said
[D] So here's to what the [G] future [A] brings
I [D] know tomorrow [G] you'll find [A] better [D] things [F#m]
[G] I know tomorrow [A] you'll find better [D] things [F#m]
[G] I know tomorrow [A] you'll find better [D] things [F#m] [G] [A]



Brand New Key

Melanie Safka 1971



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [A] / [A] / [A] / [A] /

[A] I rode my bicycle past your window last night [A]
[E7] I roller skated to your door at daylight [E7]
[A] It almost seems, like [A7] you're avoidin' me [A7]
[D] I'm okay alone but you got [E7] somethin' I need [E7] well

[A] I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key
[A] I think that we should get together and [A7] try them out you see [A7]
[D] I been lookin' around a while, you got somethin' for me
Oh [A] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key [A]

[A] I ride my bike, I roller skate, don't drive no car
[E7] Don't go too fast, but I go pretty far [E7]
For [A] somebody who don't drive, I been [A7] all around the world [A7]
[D] Some people say, I done al-[E7]right for a girl [E7] oh

[A] Yeah, yeah [A] oh, yeah-[A]yeah-yeah
[A] Oh yeah-yeah-[D]yeah, oh [E7] yeah, yeah-[A]yeah [A] / [A] / [A] /

[A] I asked your mother, if you were at home [A]
[E7] She said yes, but you weren't alone, oh
[A] Sometimes I think, that [A7] you're avoidin' me [A7]
[D] I'm okay alone but you've got [E7] somethin' I need [E7] well

[A] I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key
[A] I think that we should get together and [A7] try them out you see [A7]
[D] La-la-laa la-laa [D] la-la-laa [D] la-la-laa la-la-[D]laa
Oh [A] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new [A]↓ key [E7]↓ [A]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

Bring Me Sunshine as performed by Jive Aces

Written by Arthur Kent and Sylvia Dee

(Slow tempo- single strums) [C] x6

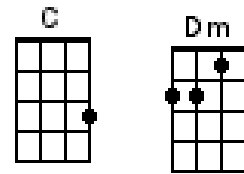
[C] Bring me sunshine **[C]** in your **[Dm]** smile

Make me **[G7]** happy all the **[C]** while

In this **[C7]** world where we live there should **[F]** be more happiness

So much **[D7]** joy we can give to each **[G]** brand new bright to-

[G7] tomorrow



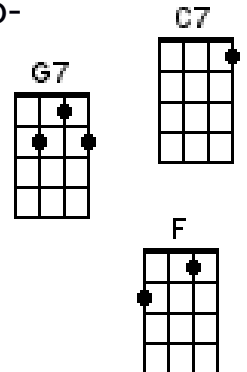
(Slow tempo, double strums)

Make me **[C]** happy through the **[Dm]** years

Never **[G7]** bring me any **[C]** tears

May your **[C7]** arms be as warm as the **[F]** sun from up above

Bring me **[D7]** fun bring me **[G7]** sunshine bring me **[C]** love



(SKAT OR PAUSE/COUNT IN TO TEMPO CHANGE – FAST SWING)

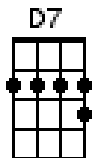
Bring me sunshine **[C]** in your **[Dm]** smile

Make me **[G7]** happy all the **[C]** while

In this **[C7]** world where we live there should **[F]** be more happiness

So much **[D7]** joy we can give to each **[G]** brand new bright

to**[G7]** tomorrow



- Make me **[C]** happy through the **[Dm]** years

Never **[G7]** bring me any **[C]** tears

May your **[C7]** arms be as warm as the **[F]** sun from up above

Bring me **[D7]** fun bring me **[G7]** sunshine bring me **[C]** love

- **Repeat as instrumental**

END:

Make me **[C]** happy through the **[Dm]** years

Never **[G7]** bring me any **[C]** tears

May your **[C7]** arms be as warm as the **[F]** sun from up above

Bring me **[D7]** fun bring me **[G7]** sunshine bring me **[C]** love

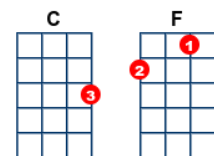
Bring me **[D7]** fun bring me **[G7]** sunshine bring me **[C]** love

Bring me **[D7]** funbring me **[G7]** sunshine..... bring me **[C]** love!

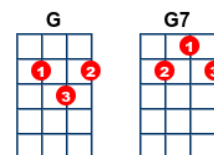
Cecilia [C]

key:C, artist:Simon & Garfunkel writer:Paul Simon

Simon and Garfunkel - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a5_QV97eYqM



[C] Cecilia, you're [F] breaking my [C] heart
You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence [G] daily
Oh, [F] Ceci-[C]lia, I'm [F] down on my [C] knees
I'm [F] begging you [C] please to come [G] home



[C] Cecilia, you're [F] breaking my [C] heart
You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence [G] daily
Oh, [F] Ceci-[C]lia, I'm [F] down on my [C] knees
I'm [F] begging you [C] please to come [G] home
Come on [C] home

Making [C] love in the [F] after-[G]noon with Ce-[C]cilia
[F] Up in [G7] my bed-[C]room (making love)
I got up to [F] wash my [G] face
When I [C] come back to [C] bed
Someone's [G7] taken my [C] place

[C] Cecilia, you're [F] breaking my [C] heart
You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence [G] daily
Oh, [F] Ceci-[C]lia, I'm [F] down on my [C] knees
I'm [F] begging you [C] please to come [G] home
Come on [C] home

Bo bo [F] bo bo [C] bo - bo bo [F] bo bo [C] bo bo [G7] bo bo
[C] Cecilia, you're [F] breaking my [C] heart
You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence [G] daily
Oh, [F] Ceci-[C]lia, I'm [F] down on my [C] knees
I'm [F] begging you [C] please to come [G] home

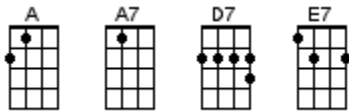
Jubi-[F]la-[C]tion, she [F] loves me a-[C] gain,
I [F] fall on the [C] floor and I'm [G] laughing,
Jubi-[F]la-[C]tion, she [F] loves me a-[C] gain,
I [F] fall on the [C] floor and I'm [G] laughing

- (same as the first two lines of song)

Whoo[F] ooo[C] ooo[F] ooo [C] ooo[F] ooo[C] oooo [G] ooo 4x

Chains

Carole King and Gerry Goffin (as recorded by The Beatles 1963)



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

[A] Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains
[A] And they ain't the [D7] kind, that you can [A] see-ee-ee-ee
[A] Whoa-oh these [E7] chains of lo-o-[D7] ove
Got a hold on [A] me, yeah [E7]

[A] Chains, well I can't break away from these chains
[A] Can't run a-[D7] round, 'cause I'm not [A] free-ee-ee-ee
[A] Whoa-oh these [E7] chains of lo-o-[D7] ove
Won't let me [A] be, yeah [A7]

[D7] I wanna tell you pretty, baby
[A] I think you're [A7] fine
[D7] I'd like to love you
But [E7] darling I'm imprisoned by these

[A] Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains
[A] And they ain't the [D7] kind that you can [A] see-ee-ee-ee
[A] Whoa-oh these [E7] chains of lo-o-[D7] ove
Got a hold on [A] me, yeah [E7]

[D7] Please believe me when I tell you
[A] Your lips are [A7] sweet
[D7] I'd like to kiss them
But [E7] I can't break away from all of these

[A] Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains
[A] And they ain't the [D7] kind that you can [A] see-ee-ee-ee
[A] Whoa-oh these [E7] chains of lo-o-[D7] ove
Got a hold on [A] me, yeah [E7]

[A] Chains [A]
Chains of [A] lo-o-o-ove [A]
Chains of [D7] love [D7]
Chains of [A] lo-o-o-ove
[A] Whoa-oh these [E7] chains of lo-o-[D7] ove
Got a hold on [A] me, yeah [E7] / [A]↓

(Take Me Home) Country Roads - John Denver

[C] [C]

[C] Almost heaven [Am] West Virginia

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

[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]

[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

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

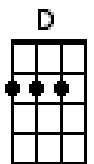
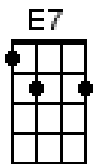
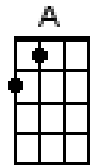
Take me [G] home country [C] roads

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

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.....

Da Do Ron Ron – The Crystals

[C] I met him on a Monday and my [F] heart stood still

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

Somebody told me that his [F] name was Bill

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

Yeah, my [F] heart stood still

[C] Yes, his [G7] name was Bill

[C] And when he [F] walked me home

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

I knew what he was doing when he [F] caught my eye

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

He looked so quiet but [F] my oh my

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

Yeah, he [F] caught my eye

[C] Yes, but [G7] my, oh my

[C] And when he [F] walked me home

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

He picked me up at seven and he [F] looked so fine

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

Someday soon I'm gonna [F] make him mine

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

Yeah, he [F] looked so fine,

[C] Yes, I'll [G7] make him mine

[C] And when he [F] walked me home

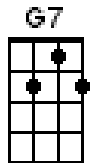
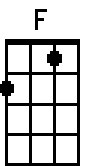
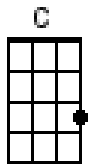
Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

Da [C] doo ron-ron, Da [F] doo ron-ron

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

Da [C] doo ron-ron, Da [F] doo ron-ron

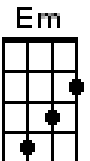
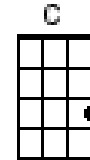
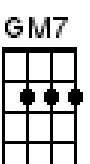
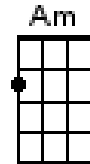
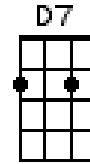
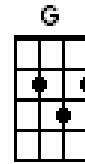
Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron



Daydream Believer - The Monkees

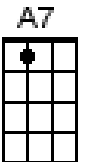
[G] [D7] [G] [D7]

Oh I could [G] hide 'neath the [Am] wings
Of the [GM7] bluebird as she [C] sings
The [G] six-o'clock a-[Em] larm would never [A7] ring [D7]
But it [G] rings and I [Am] rise
Wash the [GM7] sleep out of my [C] eyes
My [G] shaving [Em] razor's [Am] cold [D7] and it [G] stings



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

[C] Cheer up [D7] sleepy [GM7] Jean
[C] Oh what [D7] can it [Em] mean [C] to a [G] daydream be-[C]liever
And a [G] home [Em] coming [A7] queen [D7]



[G] You once thought of [Am] me
As a [GM7] white knight on a [C] steed
[G] Now you know how [Em] happy life can [A7] be [D7]
And our [G] good times start and [Am] end
Without [GM7] dollar one to [C] spend
But [G] how much [Em] baby [Am] do we [D7] really [G] need

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

[C] Cheer up [D7] sleepy [GM7] Jean
[C] Oh what [D7] can it [Em] mean [C] to a [G] daydream be-[C]liever
And a [G] home [Em] coming [A7] queen [D7]

[C] Cheer up [D7] sleepy [GM7] Jean
[C] Oh what [D7] can it [Em] mean [C] to a [G] daydream be-[C]liever
And a [G] home [Em] coming [A7] que...eeee....en [D7]

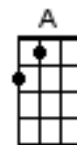
[G] [D7] [G] [D7]

[C] Cheer up [D7] sleepy [GM7] Jean
[C] Oh what [D7] can it [Em] mean [C] to a [G] daydream be-[C]liever
And a [G] home [Em] coming [A7] que...eeee....en [D7] [G!]

Dixie Chicken

Little Feat

[A] (suggested strum: d, d, u, u ,d) x 8 along with kazoo riff

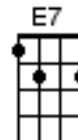


I've seen the [A] bright lights of Memphis,
and the Commodore [E7] Hotel

And [E7] underneath a street lamp, I met a southern [A] belle

Oh, she [D] took me to the [A] river, where she cast her [E7] spell

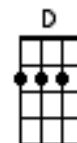
And in that southern [E7] moonlight, she sang this song so [A] well:



(tacit) If you'll [A] be my Dixie chicken I'll be your Tennessee [E7] lamb

And [E7] we can walk together down in [A] Dix - [D] ie- [A] land,

[E7] Down in [A] Dix - [D] ie- [A] land



[A] - [A]

We [A] made all the hotspots, my money flowed like [E7] wine

Then the [E7] low-down southern whiskey, yea, began to fog my [A] mind

And I don't [D] remember [A] church bells, or the money I put [E7] down

On the [E7] white picket fence and boardwalk

On the [E7] house at the end of [A] town

Oh, but [D] boy do I [A] remember the strain of her [E7] refrain

And the [E7] nights we spent together

And the [E7] way she called my [A] name

(tacit) If you'll [A] be my Dixie chicken I'll be your Tennessee [E7] lamb

And [E7] we can walk together down in [A] Dix - [D] ie- [A] land,

[E7] Down in [A] Dix - [D] ie- [A] land

[A] - [A]

Well, [A] it's many years since she ran away

Yes, that guitar player [E7] sure could play

She [E7] always liked to sing along

She was [E7] always handy [A] with a song

But then [D] one night at the [A] lobby of the Commodore [E7] Hotel

I chanced to meet a [E7] bartender who said he knew her [A] well

And as he [D] handed me a [A] drink he began to hum a [E7] song
And all the [E7] boys there, [E7] at the bar, began to sing [A] along:

(tacit) If you'll [A] be my Dixie chicken I'll be your Tennessee [E7] lamb
And [E7] we can walk together down in [A] Dix - [D] ie- [A] land,
[E7] Down in [A] Dix - [D] ie- [A] land

[A] . . .x 8 along with kazoo riff....

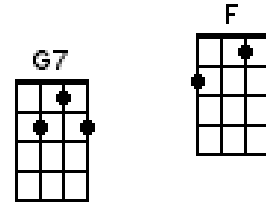
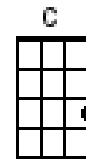
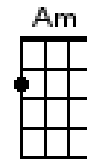
Dream Lover — BOBBY DARIN

INTRO: 4 strums per chord

[C][C][Am][Am] X2

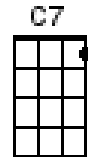
Yellow highlight: 2 strums per chord

[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 ///
[C]

End Of The Line Traveling Wilburys

Intro: [C] [C]

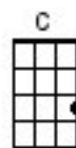
[C] Well it's all right riding a[G7] round in the [F] breeze
Well it's [C] all right if you live the [G7] life you [C] please
[C] Well it's all right doing the [G7] best you [F] can
Well it's [C] all right as long as you [G7] lend a [C] hand

Solo: [F] You can sit around and wait for the [C] phone to ring

All: (at the end of the line)

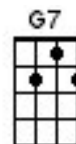
[F] Waiting for someone to tell you [C] everything **(at the end of the line)**
[F] Sit around and wonder what to[C]morrow will bring **(at the end of the line)**
Maybe a [G7] diamond ring

Well it's [C] all right even if they [G7] say you're [F] wrong
Well it's [C] all right sometimes you [G7] gotta be [C] strong
[C] Well it's all right as long as you got [G7] somewhere to [F] lay
Well it's [C] all right everyday is [G7] judgment [C] day



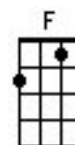
Solo: [F] Maybe somewhere down the [C] road aways **(at the end of the line)**
[F] You'll think of me wonder where I [C] am these days **(at the end of the line)**
[F] Maybe somewhere down the road when [C] somebody plays **(at the end of the line)**.....[G7] Purple haze

Well it's [C] all right even when [G7] push comes to [F] shove
Well it's [C] all right if you got [G7] someone to [C] love
[C] Well it's all right everything'll [G7] work out [F] fine
Well it's [C] all right we're going to the [G7] end of the [C] line



Solo: [F] Don't have to be ashamed of the [C] car I drive **(at the end of the line)**

[F] I'm glad to be here happy to [C] be alive **(at the end of the line)**
[F] It don't matter if you're [C] by my side **(at the end of the line)**
I'm [G7] satisfied



Well it's [C] all right even if you're [G7] old and [F] gray
Well it's [C] all right you still got [G7] something to [C] say
[C] Well it's all right remember to [G7] live and let [F] live
Well it's [C] all right the best you can [G7] do is for [C]give

[C] Well it's all right riding a[G7]round in the [F] breeze
Well it's [C] all right if you live the [G7] life you [C] please
[C] Well it's all right even if the [G7] sun don't [F] shine

Well it's **[C]** all right we're going to the **[G7]** end of the **[C]** line **[G7!]** **[C!]**

Evil Ways

Written by Clarence "Sonny" Henry 1967 (as recorded by Santana 1969)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] /

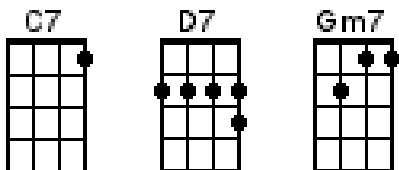
[Gm7] You've got to **[C7]** change your evil **[Gm7]** ways **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**
[Gm7] Before **[C7]** I stop **[Gm7]** lovin' **[C7]** you
You've got to **[Gm7]** change **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**
[Gm7] And every **[C7]** word that I **[Gm7]** say is **[C7]** true
You got me **[Gm7]** runnin' and **[C7]** hidin' **[Gm7]** all over **[C7]** town
You got me **[Gm7]** sneakin' and a-**[C7]**peepin' and **[Gm7]** runnin' you **[C7]** down
This can't go **[D7]** on **[D7]**↓
Lord knows you got to **[Gm7]** change **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**

/ [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7] baby [C7]

When I come **[Gm7]** home **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**
[Gm7] My house is **[C7]** dark and my **[Gm7]** pots are **[C7]** cold
You hang a-**[Gm7]**round **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**
[Gm7] With Jean and **[C7]** Joan and-a **[Gm7]** who knows **[C7]** who
I'm gettin' **[Gm7]** tired, of **[C7]** waitin', and **[Gm7]** foolin' around **[C7]**
I'll find **[Gm7]** somebody, who **[C7]** won't make me **[Gm7]** feel like a **[C7]** clown
This can't go **[D7]** on **[D7]**↓
Lord knows you got to **[Gm7]** change **[C7]**

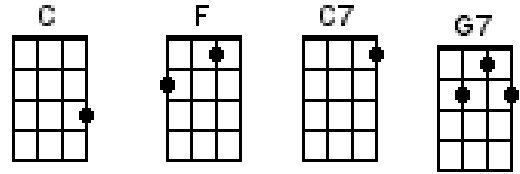
/ [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7]

When I come **[Gm7]** home **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**
[Gm7] My house is **[C7]** dark and my **[Gm7]** pots are **[C7]** cold
You hang a-**[Gm7]**round **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**
[Gm7] With Jean and **[C7]** Joan and-a **[Gm7]** who knows **[C7]** who
I'm gettin' **[Gm7]** tired, of **[C7]** waitin', and **[Gm7]** foolin' around **[C7]**
I'll find **[Gm7]** somebody, who **[C7]** won't make me **[Gm7]** feel like a **[C7]** clown
This can't go **[D7]** on **[D7]** ↓ **Yeah, yeah yeah!**
/ [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7]↓



Folsom Prison Blues – Johnny Cash

1, 2, 3& 4: Strum: **D-d-U-u-d**



[C] I hear the train a-comin', It's rollin' round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know **[C7]** when
I'm **[F]** stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' **[C]** on **[C]**
But that **[G7]** train keeps a-rollin' **[G7!]**
on down to San An-**[C]**tone

When **[C]** I was just a baby, my mama told me "Son
Always be a good boy don't **[C]** ever play with **[C7]** guns"
But I **[F]** shot a man in Reno, just to watch him **[C]** die **[C]**
When I **[G7]** hear that whistle blowin' **[G7!]**
I hang my head and **[C]** cry

I **[C]** bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dinin' car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and **[C]** smokin' big **[C7]** cigars
Well I **[F]** know I had it comin' I know I can't be **[C]** free **[C]**
But those **[G7]** people keep a-movin' **[G7!]**
and that's what tortures **[C]** me

Well if they **[C]** freed me from this prison,
if that railroad train was mine,
I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the **[C7]** line
[F] Far from Folsom Prison that's where I want to **[C]** stay **[C]**
And I'd **[G7]** let that lonesome whistle **[G7!]**
blow my blues a-**[C]**way

And I'd **[G7]** let that lonesome whistle **[G7!]**
blow my blues a-**[C]**way **[C]**

[G7] [C]

Groovin' on a Sunday Afternoon

artist:The Young Rascals , writer:Felix Cavaliere and Eddie Brigati

Intro: [C] Groovin' . . . [Dm7] on a Sunday after[C]noon [Dm7]

[C] Groovin' . . . [Dm7] on a Sunday after[C]noon [Dm7]
[C] Really . . . [Dm7] couldn't get away too [C] soon [Dm7]
[Em] I can't imagine any[Dm]thing that's better (ooh---ahhh)
[Em] The world is ours whenever [Dm] we're together (ooh---ahh)
[Em] There ain't a place I'd like to [Dm] be in[G7]stead of

[C] Groovin' . . . [Dm7] down a crowded aven[C]ue [Dm7]
[C] Doin' . . . [Dm7] anything we like to [C] do [Dm7]
[Em] There's always lots of things that [Dm] we can see (ooh---ahhh)
[Em] We can be anyone we [Dm] like to be (ooh---ahhh)
[Em] And all those happy people [Dm] We could [G7] meet just

[C] Groovin' . . . [Dm7] on a Sunday after[C]noon [Dm7]
[C] Really . . . [Dm7] couldn't get away too [C] soon [Dm7] no, no, no, no
[C] Ah ah [Dm7] ah [C] ah ah [Dm7] ah [C] ah ah [Dm7] ah

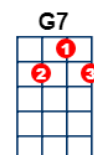
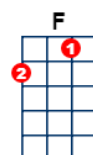
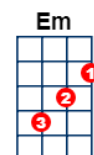
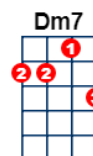
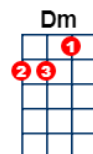
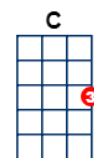
[Em] We'll keep on spending sunny [Dm] days this way
(Ahh ahh aah.....)

[Em] We're gonna talk and laugh our [Dm] time away
(Ahh ahh aah.....)

[Em] I feel it comin' closer [Dm] day by day
[F] Life would be [Em] ecstasy
[Dm] You and me [G] endlessly

[C] Groovin' . . . [Dm7] on a Sunday after[C]noon [Dm7]
[C] Really . . . [Dm7] couldn't get away too [C] soon [Dm7] no, no, no, no

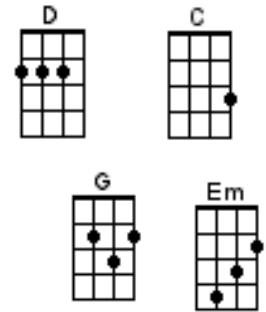
[C] Groovin' ... Ah [Dm7] ah
[C] Groovin' ... Ah [Dm7] ah
[C] Groovin' ... Ah [Dm7] ah
[C] Groovin' [C]



HANDLE WITH CARE - Travelling Wilburys

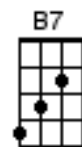
INTRO: 1 2 3 4 / [D][C] / [G] / [D][C] / [G] /

[D] Been beat [C] up and [G] battered around
[D] Been set [C] up and I've [G] been shut down
[C] You're the best thing that [G] I've ever [Em] found
[C] Handle [D] me with [G] care



[D] Repu-[C]tations [G] changeable
[D] Situ-[C]ations [G] tolerable
[C] But baby you're a-[G]dora-[Em]ble
[C] Handle me with [D] care [D7]

Solo 1: [G] I'm so [B7] tired of [C] being [D] lonely
[G] I still [B7] have some [C] love to [D] give
[G] Won't you [B7] show me [C] that you [D] really [G] care [G]



Solo 2: Every-[C]body's got somebody to [G] lean [G] on
Put your [C] body next to mine and [D] dream [D] on

[D] I've been fobbed [C] off and I've [G] been fooled
[D] I've been [C] robbed and [G] ridiculed
In [C] daycare centers and [G] night [Em] schools
[C] Handle [D] me with [G] care

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

[D] Been stuck in [C] airports [G] terrorized
[D] Sent to [C] meetings [G] hypnotized
[C] Overexposed com-[G]mercial-[Em]ized
[C] Handle me with [D] care [D7]

Solo 1: [G] I'm so [B7] tired of [C] being [D] lonely
[G] I still [B7] have some [C] love to [D] give
[G] Won't you [B7] show me [C] that you [D] really [G] care [G]

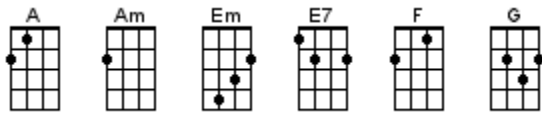
Solo 2: Every-[C]body's got somebody to [G] lean [G] on
Put your [C] body next to mine and [D] dream [D] on

I've [D] been up [C] tight and [G] made a mess
But [D] I'll clean it [C] up my [G] self I guess
[C] Oh the sweet [G] smell of suc-[Em]cess
[C] Handle [D] me with [G] care [C]
[C] Handle [D] me with [G] care [G]

Happy Together

LEAD

Garry Bonner and Alan Gordon 1967 (recorded by The Turtles)



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

Imagine [Am] me and you, I do
[Am] I think about you [G] day and night, it's only right
To think about the [F] girl you love, and hold her tight
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7]-double strums, 4 beats. /

If I should [Am] call you up, invest a dime
And you say you be-[G]long to me, and ease my mind
Imagine how the [F] world could be, so very fine
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7]- double strums, 4 beats /

CHORUS:

[A] I can't see me [Em] lovin' nobody but [A] you, for all my [G] life
[A] When you're with me [Em] baby the skies'll be [A] blue, for all my [G] life

[Am] Me and you, and you and me
No matter how they [G] toss the dice, it had to be
The only one for [F] me is you, and you for me
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7]- double strums 4 beats /

CHORUS:

[A] I can't see me [Em] lovin' nobody but [A] you, for all my [G] life
[A] When you're with me [Em] baby the skies'll be [A] blue, for all my [G] life

[Am] Me and you, and you and me
No matter how they [G] toss the dice, it had to be
The only one for [F] me is you, and you for me
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7]- double strums 4 beats /

CHORUS:

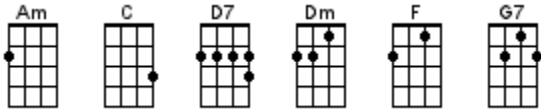
[A] Bah bah bah bah [Em] ba-ba-ba-bah ba-ba [A] bah ba-ba-ba [G] baaah
[A] Bah bah bah bah [Em] ba-ba-ba-bah ba-ba [A] bah ba-ba-ba [G] baa-[G]aaah

[Am] Me and you, and you and me
No matter how they [G] toss the dice, it had to be
The only one for [F] me is you, and you for me
So happy to-[E7]gether

[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] how is the [E7] weather
[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] we're happy to-[E7]gether
[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] happy to-[E7]gether
[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] so happy to-[E7]gether [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:

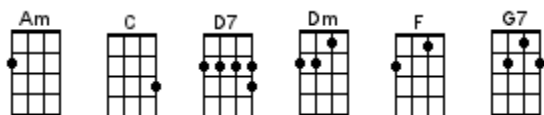
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[F] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[Am] Help me Rhonda [C] help help me Rhonda
[Dm] Help me Rhonda [G7]↓ yeah
Get her out of my [C] heart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

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]**

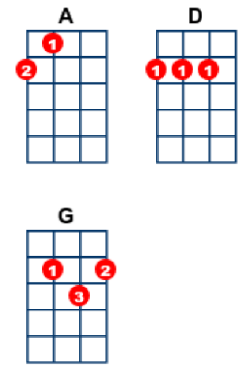
You know it makes me **[D]** feel good **[D]**

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)

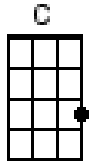
Ooh, I **[D]** love a rainy night (You **[G]** know I **[A]** do)

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

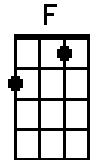
I'm Into Something Good -Written by Gerry Goffin and Carole King, recorded by Herman's Hermits

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

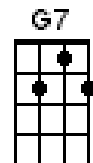
[C] Woke up this [F] mornin' [C] feelin' [F] fine
[C] There's somethin' [F] special [C] on my [C7] mind
[F] Last night I met a new girl, in the neighbour-[C]hood [F] whoa [C] yeah
[G7] Somethin' tells me [F] I'm into somethin' [C] good
(Somethin' [F] tells me [C] I'm into [F] somethin')



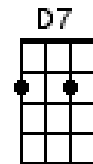
[C] She's the kind of [F] girl who's [C] not too [F] shy
[C] And I can [F] tell, I'm [C] her kind of [C7] guy
[F] She danced close to me, like I hoped she [C] would
(She danced with me like I hoped she would)
[G7] Somethin' tells me [F] I'm into somethin' [C] good
(Somethin' [F] tells me [C] I'm into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



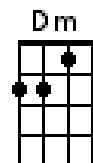
[G7] We only danced for a minute or two
But then she [C] stuck close to [F] me, the [C] whole night through
[G7] Can I be fallin' in love
[D7] She's everything I've been [Dm] dreamin' [G7] of
(She's everything I've been [D7] dreamin' [G7] of)



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



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



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

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

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

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

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

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

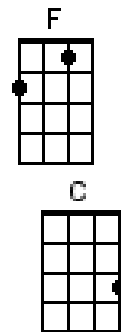
*Somethin' **[F]** tells me **[C]** I'm into **[F]** somethin' **[C]***

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

Jambalaya – 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, Fontaineaux, 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!]**

King of the Road – Roger Miller

1-2-3-4 [D] [D]

[D] Trailers for [G] sale or rent
[A7] Rooms to let [D] fifty cents
No phone, no [G] pool, no pets
[A7] Ain't got no cigarettes,

Ah but [D] Two hours of [G] pushing broom buys an
[A7] Eight by twelve [D] four bit room,
I'm a Man of [G] means by no means
[A7!!] King of the [D] road

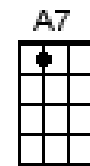
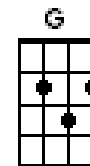
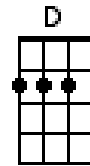
[D] Third boxcar [G] midnight train
[A7] Destination [D] Bangor, Maine
Old worn out [G] suit and shoes
[A7] I don't pay no union dues, I smoke

[D] Old stogies [G] I have found
[A7] Short, but not [D] too big around, I'm a
Man of [G] means by no means
[A7!!] King of the [D] road

I know [D] every engineer on [G] every train
[A7] All of their children [D] all of their names
And every handout in [G] every town
[A7] Every lock that ain't locked when no one's around, I sing

[D] Trailers for [G] sale or rent
[A7] Rooms to let [D] fifty cents
No phone, no [G] pool, no pets
[A7] Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but

[D] Two hours of [G] pushing broom buys an
[A7] Eight by twelve [D] four- bit room, I'm a
Man of [G] means by no means
[A7!!] King of the [D] road
[A7!!] King of the [D] road
[A7!!] King of the [D] road [D!] [A7!] [D!]



LA BAMBA / TWIST AND SHOUT

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

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

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

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

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

REPEAT FROM TOP

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

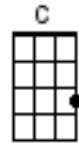
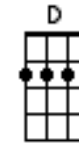
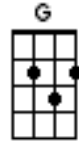
[C] Bam [F] ba, [G] bamba
[C] Bam [F] ba, [G] bamba
[C] Bam [F] ba, [G] bamba

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

Let's Talk Dirty in Hawaiian – John Prine

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

I [G] packed my bags and bought myself a ticket
for the land of the tall palm [D] tree
Aloha New Hampshire, hello Waiki-[G]ki
I just stepped down from the airplane when I heard her [C] say
Waka waka nuka nuka, [G] waka waka nuka nuka
[D] Would you like a [G] lei? [D] Hey!



CHORUS:

[G] Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, whisper in my [D] ear
Kicka pooka maka wa wahini, are the words I long to [G] hear
Lay your coconut on my tiki, what the hecka mooka mooka [C] dear
Let's talk dirty in Ha-[G]waiian say the [D] words I long to [G] hear [G]

It's a [G] ukulele Honolulu sunset listen to the grass skirts [D] sway
Drinking rum from a pineapple out on Honolulu [G] Bay
The steel guitars all playing while she's talking with her [C] hands
Gimme gimme oka doka [G] make a wish and want a polka
[D] Words I under-[G]stand [D] Hey!

REPEAT CHORUS

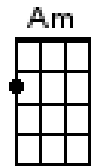
Well, I [G] bought a lot a junka with my moola
and sent it to the folks back [D] home
I never had the chance to dance the hula, I guess I should have [G] known
When you start talking to the sweet wahini
[G] walking in the pale moon-[C]light
Oka doka whatta setta [G] knocka-rocka-sis-boom-boccas
[D] Hope I said it [G] right [D] Hey!

REPEAT CHORUS & REPEAT LAST LINE:

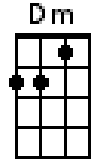
[C] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[G]waiian are the
[D] words... I.... longto..... [G] hear !

ALOHA!

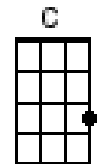
Love Potion #9 - The Clovers



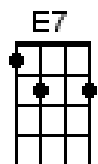
[Am] I took my troubles down to [Dm] Madame Ruth
[Am] You know that gypsy with the [Dm] gold-capped tooth
[C] She's got a pad down at [Am] 34th and Vine
[Dm] Sellin' little bottles of [E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine



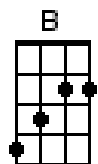
[Am] I told her that I was a [Dm] flop with chicks
[Am] I'd been this way since [Dm] 1956
She [C] looked at my palm and she [Am] made a magic sign
She [Dm] said "What you need is [E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine"



[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...iine!

LOVIN' LIFE - Jive Aces

Intro: [C] – [Am] – [Dm] – [G7] x2

[C] The sun is [Am] shining as I [Dm] step down the [G7] street

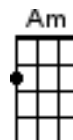
[C] I got a [Am] smile for every- [Dm] one that I [G7] meet

[C] It doesn't [Am] matter [Dm] if it should [G7] rain

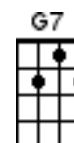
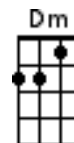
[C] Whatever the [Am] weather [Dm] I feel the [G7] same

[C] The moon is [Am] shining up [Dm] in the night [G7] sky

[C] I smile at [Am] him and he [Dm] winks with his [G7] eye,



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

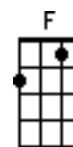
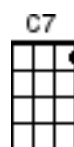


[C7] No special reason for this mood, just

[C7] smile instead of frown

[D7] A simple change in attitude and

[G!] nothing gets me down [G7]



[C] The view is [Am] stunning as I [Dm] go for a [G7] drive,

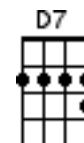
[C] Sounds like a [Am] cliché but I'm [Dm] glad I'm [G7] alive

[C] Some people [Am] think that [Dm] everything's [G7] bad

[C] I beg to [Am] differ, there's [Dm] joy to be [G7] had

[C] This world is [Am] really a [Dm] beautiful [G7] place

[C] That's why I'm [Am] wearing this [Dm] smile on my [G7] face



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

(Instrumental)

[C7] *No special reason for this mood just*

[C7] *smile instead of frown*

[D7] *A simple change in attitude and*

[G] *nothing gets me down [G7]*

[C] *The moon is [Am] shining up [Dm] in the night [G7] sky*

[C] *I smile at [Am] him and he [Dm] winks with his [G7] eye,*

[C] *It's just a [C7] simple [F] philosophy,*

Lovin' [C] life and [G7] life's lovin' [C] me

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

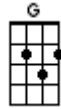
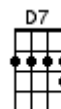
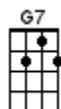
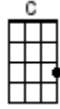
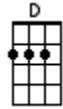
[C] The view is **[Am]** stunning as I **[Dm]** go for a **[G7]** drive,
[C] Sounds like a **[Am]** cliché but I'm **[Dm]** glad I'm **[G7]** alive
[C] Some people **[Am]** think that **[Dm]** everything's **[G7]** bad
[C] I beg to **[Am]** differ, there's **[Dm]** joy to be **[G7]** had
[C] This world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

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

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

Margaritaville

Jimmy Buffett 1977



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] / [C] / [D7] / [G] / [G] / (kazoo/ pick starting on A string fret 5)

[G] Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake

[G] All of those tourists covered with **[D7]** oil **[D7]**

[D7] Strummin' my four-string, on my front porch swing

[D7] Smell those shrimp, they're beginning to **[G]** boil **[G7]**

CHORUS:

[C] Wastin' a-**[D7]**way again in Marga-**[G]**ritaville **[G7]**

[C] Searching for my **[D7]** lost shaker of **[G]** salt **[G7]**

[C] Some people **[D7]** claim that there's a **[G]**↓ wo-**[D]**↓man to **[C]**↓ blame

But I **[D7]** know..., it's nobody's **[G]** fault **[G]**

[G] I don't know the reason, I stay here all season

[G] Nothin' is sure but this brand new ta-**[D7]**too **[D7]**

[D7] But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie

[D7] How it got here, I haven't a **[G]** clue **[G7]**

CHORUS:

[C] Wastin' a-**[D7]**way again in Marga-**[G]**ritaville **[G7]**

[C] Searching for my **[D7]** lost shaker of **[G]** salt **[G7]**

[C] Some people **[D7]** claim that there's a **[G]**↓ wo-**[D]**↓man to **[C]**↓ blame

Now I **[D7]** think..., hell, it could be my **[G]** fault **[G]**

INSTRUMENTAL- optional:

[G] I don't know the reason, I stay here all **[G]** season

[G] Nothin' is sure but this brand new ta-**[D7]**too **[D7]**

[C] Some people **[D7]** claim that there's a **[G]**↓ wo-**[D7]**↓man to **[C]**↓ blame

Now I **[D7]** think..., hell, it could be my **[G]** fault **[G]**

[G] I blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-top

[G] Cut my heel, had to cruise on back **[D7]** home **[D7]**

[D7] But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render

[D7] That frozen concoction that helps me hang **[G]** on **[G7]**

CHORUS:

[C] Wastin' a-**[D7]**way again in Marga-**[G]**ritaville **[G7]**

[C] Searching for my **[D7]** lost shaker of **[G]** salt **[G7]**

[C] Some people **[D7]** claim that there's a **[G]**↓ wo-**[D]**↓man to **[C]**↓ blame

But I **[D7]** know, it's my own damned **[G]** fault **[G7]** yes and

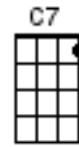
[C] Some people **[D7]** claim that there's a **[G]**↓ wo-**[D]**↓man to **[C]**↓ blame

And I **[D7]** know..., it's my own damned **[G]** fault **[C] / [D7] / [G]**↓ **[D7]**↓ **[G]**↓

Mr. Ed Theme Song

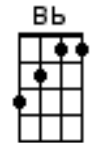
(spoken) Hello, I'm Mr. Ed....

[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

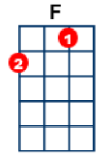


A **[F]** horse is a horse, of course, of course
And **[C7]** this one'll talk 'til his voice is hoarse
You **[C7]** never **[C]** heard of a **[C7]** talking **[C]** horse?...

(Spoken) Well listen to this:

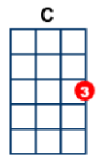
[C7] I ...am... Mister.... [F] Ed

MTA Song - Kingston Trio



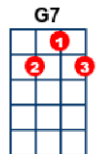
[C] Now let me tell you a story 'bout a **[F]** man named Charlie
On this **[C]** tragic & fateful **[G7]** day
He put **[C]** 10 cents into his pocket, kissed his **[F]** wife and family
Went to **[C]** ride on the **[G7]** M.T.**[C]** A.

[C] But did he ever return? No, he **[F]** never returned,
And his **[C]** fate is still un-**[G7]**learned
He may **[C]** ride forever 'neath the **[F]** streets of Boston
He's the **[C]** man who **[G7]** never re-**[C]**turned



[C] Charlie handed in his dime at the **[F]** Kendall Square Station
And he **[C]** changed for Jamaica **[G7]** Plain
When he **[C]** got there the conductor told him "**[F]** One more nickel"
Charlie **[C]** couldn't get **[G7]** off that **[C]** train

[C] But did he ever return? No, he **[F]** never returned,
And his **[C]** fate is still un-**[G7]**learned
He may **[C]** ride forever 'neath the **[F]** streets of Boston
He's the **[C]** man who **[G7]** never re-**[C]**turned



Now **[C]** all night long Charlie **[F]** rides through the station
Saying, "**[C]** What will become of **[G7]** me?
How can **[C]** I afford to see my **[F]** sister in Chelsea
Or my **[C]** cousin in **[G7]** Roxbu-**[C]**ry?"

[C] But did he ever return? No, he **[F]** never returned,
And his **[C]** fate is still un-**[G7]**learned
He may **[C]** ride forever 'neath the **[F]** streets of Boston
He's the **[C]** man who **[G7]** never re-**[C]**turned

[C] Charlie's wife goes down to **[F]** Scollay Square Station
Every **[C]** day at a quarter past **[G7]** two
And through the **[C]** open window she hands **[F]** Charlie a sandwich
As the **[C]** train comes **[G7]** rumblin' **[C]** through

[C] But did he ever return? No, he **[F]** never returned,
And his **[C]** fate is still un-**[G7]**learned

He may [C] ride forever 'neath the [F] streets of Boston
He's the [C] man who [G7] never re-[C]turned

[C] Now you citizens of Boston, don't you [F] think it is a scandal
That the [C] people have to pay and [G7] pay
Fight the [C] fare increase, vote for [F] George O'Brien
And get [C] Charlie off the [G7] M.T.[C] A.!

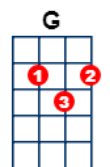
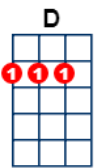
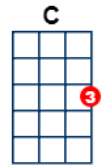
[C] But did he ever return?
No, he [F] never returned, and his [C] fate is still un-[G7]learned
He may [C] ride forever 'neath the [F] streets of Boston
He's the [C] man who [G7] never re-[C]turned x2

No Particular Place to Go artist: Chuck Berry

[G!]

Ridin' along in my automo-**[G]**bile, my baby beside me at the **[G]** wheel.
I stole a kiss at the turn of a **[C]** mile,
my curiosity runnin' **[G]** wild.
Cruisin' and playin' the radi**[D]**o.. with no particular place to **[G]** go.

Ridin' along in my automo-**[G]**bile,
I was anxious to tell her the way I **[G]** feel.
So, I told her softly and sin**[C]**cere,
and she leaned and whispered in my **[G]** ear.
Cuddlin' more and drivin' **[D]** slow.. with no particular place to **[G]** go.



Harmonica solo (strum along):

Ridin' along in my automo-**[G]**bile, my baby beside me at the **[G]** wheel.
I stole a kiss at the turn of a **[C]** mile,
my curiosity runnin' **[G]** wild.
Cruisin' and playin' the radi-**[D]**o.. with no particular place to **[G]** go.

No particular place to **[G]** go, so we parked way out on the **[G]** Kokomo.
The night was young and the moon was **[C]** gold.
So, we both decided to take a **[G]** stroll.
Can you imagine the way I **[D]** felt? I couldn't unfasten her safety **[G]** belt.

Ridin' along in my cala-**[G]** boose..still tryin' to get her belt **[G]** unloose.
All the way home I held a **[C]** grudge..
but the safety belt just wouldn't **[G]** budge.
Cruisin' and playin' the radi-**[D]**o, with no particular place to **[G]** go.

Harmonica outro (strum along):

Ridin' along in my automo-**[G]**bile, my baby beside me at the **[G]** wheel.
I stole a kiss at the turn of a **[C]** mile,
my curiosity runnin' **[G]** wild.
Cruisin' and playin' the radi-**[D]**o.. with no particular place to **[G]** go.

Octopus's Garden – The Beatles

[C] [C] [C]

[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea
In an [F] octopus's garden in the [G] shade
[C] He'd let us in [Am] knows where we've been
In his [F] octopus's garden in the [G] shade

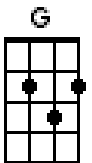
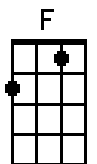
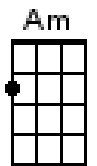
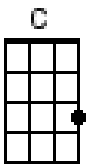
[Am] I'd ask my friends, to come and see
[F] An octopus's [G] gar-[G] den [G] with [G] me (*Bom-Bom-Bom*)
[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea
In an [F] octopus's [G] garden in the [C] shade

[C] We would be warm [Am] below the storm
In our [F] little hideaway beneath the [G] waves
[C] Resting our head [Am] on the sea bed
In an [F] octopus's garden near a [G] cave

[Am] We would sing, and dance around
[F] Because we know we [G] can't [G] be [G] found (*Bom-Bom-Bom*)
[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea
In an [F] octopus's [G] garden in the [C] shade

[C] We would shout [Am] and swim about
The [F] coral that lies beneath the [G] waves
[C] Oh, what joy, for [Am] every girl and boy
[F] Knowing they're happy and they're [G] safe

[Am] We would be, so happy you and me
[F] No one there to tell us what to [G] do [G] [G] [G] (*Bom-Bom-Bom*)
[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea
In an [F] octopus's [G] garden with [Am] you [Am]
In an [F] octopus's [G] garden with [Am] you [Am]
In an [F] octopus's [G] garden with [C] you [G] [C]



Please Mr. Postman- Carpenters, Beatles, Marvellettes

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

part one

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

part two

[G] Mister Postman, look and see,

oh [Em] yeah,

all together

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

[G] Mister Postman, look and see,

oh [Em] yeah,

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

Please Mister [C] Po – o--ostman - -

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

Whoah [D] Yeah

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

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

See the tears standing in my eyes.

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

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

Mister [G] Postmaaa – aaan....

[G] Mister Postman, look and see,

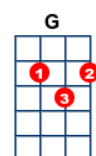
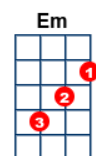
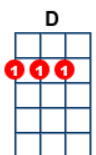
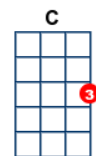
oh [Em] yeah,

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

Please Mister [C] Po – o--ostman - -

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

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



X2, end in [G!]:

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

oh yeah, you gotta

[Em] wait a minute, wait a minute,

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

[C] Mister Postman , look and see,

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

Ripple - artist:Grateful Dead writer:Robert Hunter

Intro: Instrumental

[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?

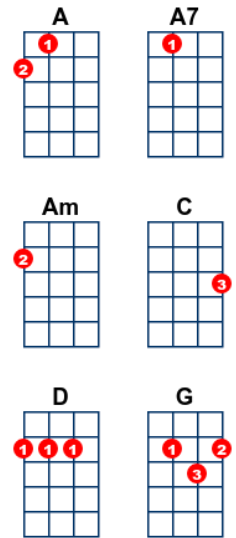
[G] If I knew the [D] way [C] I would take you [G] home

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.....



Runaway – Del Shannon

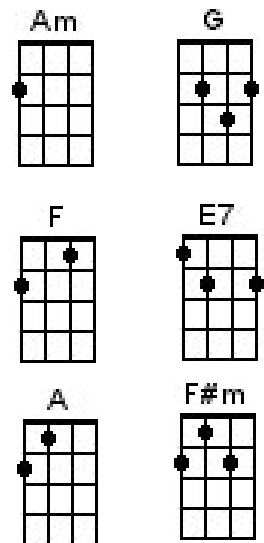
Intro: **[Am]**

[Am] As I walk along I **[G]** wonder what went wrong With
[F] our love a love that felt so **[E7]** strong **[E7]**
[Am] And as I still walk on I **[G]** think of
The things we've done to **[F]**gether
While our hearts were **[E7]** young **[E7]**

[A] I'm a walkin' in the rain
[F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
[A] Wishin' you were here by me
[F#m] to end this misery
And I **[A]** wonder, I wa wa wa wa **[F#m]** wonder
[A] Why, why why why **[F#m]** why she ran away
And I **[D]** wonder where she will **[E7]** stay
My little **[A]** runaway
[D] run run run run **[A]** runaway **[E7]**

Instrumental (Kazoos): [Am] [G] [F] [E7] [Am] [G] [F] [E7]

[A] I'm a walkin' in the rain
[F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
[A] Wishin' you were here by me **[F#m]** to end this misery
And I **[A]** wonder I wa wa wa wa **[F#m]** wonder
[A] Why why why why **[F#m]** why she ran away
And I **[D]** wonder where she will **[E7]** stay
My little **[A]** runaway
[D] run run run run **[A]** runaway
[D] Run run run run **[A]** runaway
[D] Run run run run **[A]** runaway



San Francisco Bay Blues- Eric Clapton; Jesse Fuller

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

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

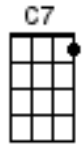
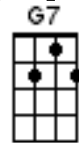
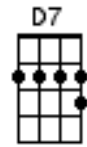
[F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]

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

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

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

[G7] I wanna lay down and die



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

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

[F] If she ever gets back to stay,

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

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

KAZOOS AND UKULELES INSTRUMENTAL - REPEAT FROM TOP

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

Wondering which [F] way to [C7] go

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

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

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

[G7] thinking only of you

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

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

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

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

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

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

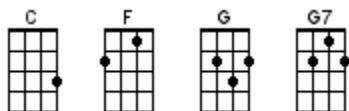
[Cmaj7] hey [C7] hey [A7] hey....

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

[F!] [C!]

Sea Cruise

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



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

I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don't like beggin', but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

[C] Old man rhythm 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 on a, sea cruise?

CHORUS:

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

BRIDGE:

I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

I [C] got to get to rockin', get my hat off the rack
I [C] got the boogie woogie like a knife in the back
So [G] be my guest, you've got nothing to lose
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

CHORUS:

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:

I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

I [C] got to get to movin' baby, I ain't lyin'
My [C] heart is beatin' rhythm and it's right on time
So [G] be my guest, you've got nothing to lose
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

CHORUS:

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

BRIDGE:

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

I [F] don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

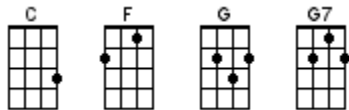
CHORUS:

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

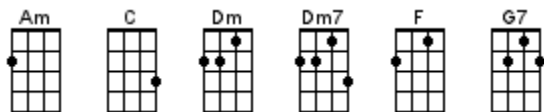
[C] Won't you let me take you on a [C]↓ sea [C]↓ cruise?



www.bytownukulele.ca

Skye Boat Song

Lyrics: Sir Harold Boulder, Music: an air collected by Anne Campbell MacLeod
(First published 1884)



INTRO: < LOW G riff > / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[C]	[Am]	[Dm7]	[G7]	
A -----	A -----	A -----	A -----	A -----
E -3-----3---	E -3---1---0---	E -----	E -----0---1---	E -----
C -----	C -----	C -2-----2---	C -2-----	C -----
G -----	G -----	G -----	G -----	G -----
1 + 2 + 3 +	1 + 2 + 3 +	1 + 2 + 3 +	1 + 2 + 3 +	

[C]	[F]	[C]	[C]	
A -----	A -----	A -----	A -----	A -----
E -0-----0---	E -----	E -----	E -0-----	E -----
C -----2-----	C -----	C -0-----	C -0-----	C -----
G -----	G -2-----2---	G -----	G -----	G -----
1 + 2 + 3 +	1 + 2 + 3 +	1 + 2 + 3 +	1 + 2 + 3 +	

[C] Speed bonnie [Am] boat, like a [Dm7] bird on the [G7] wing
[C] "Onward!" the [F] sailors [C] cry [G7]
[C] Carry the [Am] lad that's [Dm7] born to be [G7] King
[C] Over the [F] sea to [C] Skye [C]

[Am] Loud the winds howl [Dm] loud the waves roar
[Am] Thunderclaps [F] rend the [Am] air [Am]
[Am] Baffled our foes [Dm] stand by the shore
[Am] Follow they [F] will not [Am] dare [G7]

[C] Speed bonnie [Am] boat, like a [Dm7] bird on the [G7] wing
[C] "Onward!" the [F] sailors [C] cry [G7]
[C] Carry the [Am] lad that's [Dm7] born to be [G7] King
[C] Over the [F] sea to [C] Skye [C]

[Am] Though the waves leap [Dm] soft shall ye sleep
[Am] Ocean's a [F] royal [Am] bed [Am]
[Am] Rocked in the deep [Dm] Flora will keep
[Am] Watch by your [F] weary [Am] head [G7]

[C] Speed bonnie [Am] boat like a [Dm7] bird on the [G7] wing
[C] "Onward!" the [F] sailors [C] cry [G7]
[C] Carry the [Am] lad that's [Dm7] born to be [G7] King
[C] Over the [F] sea to [C] Skye [C]

[Am] Many's the lad **[Dm]** fought on that day
[Am] Well the clay-**[F]**more could **[Am]** wield **[Am]**
[Am] When the night came **[Dm]** silently lay
[Am] Dead on **[F]** Culloden's **[Am]** field **[G7]**

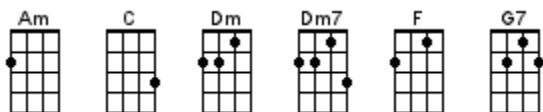
[C] Speed bonnie **[Am]** boat like a **[Dm7]** bird on the **[G7]** wing
[C] "Onward!" the **[F]** sailors **[C]** cry **[G7]**
[C] Carry the **[Am]** lad that's **[Dm7]** born to be **[G7]** King
[C] Over the **[F]** sea to **[C]** Skye **[C]**

[Am] Burned are our homes **[Dm]** exile and death
[Am] Scatter the **[F]** loyal **[Am]** men **[Am]**
[Am] Yet e'er the sword **[Dm]** cool in the sheath
[Am] Charlie will **[F]** come **[Am]** again **[G7]**

[C] Speed bonnie **[Am]** boat, like a **[Dm7]** bird on the **[G7]** wing
[C] "Onward!" the **[F]** sailors **[C]** cry **[G7]**
[C] Carry the **[Am]** lad that's **[Dm7]** born to be **[G7]** King
[C] Over the **[F]** sea to **[C]** Skye **[C]**

	[C]	[Am]	[Dm7]	[G7]	
A	-----	-----	-----	-----	
E	-3-----3-	-3---1---0-	-----	-----0---1-	
C	-----	-----	-2-----2-	-2-----	
G	-----	-----	-----	-----	
	1 + 2 + 3 +	1 + 2 + 3 +	1 + 2 + 3 +	1 + 2 + 3 +	

	[C]	[F]	[C]↓	
A	-----	-----	-----	
E	-0-----0-	-----	-----	
C	-----2-	-----	-0-----	
G	-----	-2-----2-	-----	
	1 + 2 + 3 +	1 + 2 + 3 +	1 + 2 + 3 +	



Sound of Silence Simon & Garfunkel

***Pick:** 1-2-3-4 **[Em]** Hello,

darkness, my old **[D]** friend.

I've come to talk with you a-**[Em]**gain
Because a vision, soft-**[C]**y creep-**[G]**ing,
left its seeds while I **[C]** was sleep-**[G]**ing
And the **[C]**vision that was planted in my **[G]** brain
still remains, within the **[D]** sound of **[Em]** silence

[Em:]
(strum)

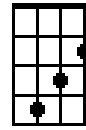
In restless dreams I walked a-**[D]** lone,
narrow streets of cobble-**[Em]**stone
'Neath the halo of **[C]**a street-**[G]** lamp,
I turned my collar to the **[C]** cold and **[G]**damp

When my **[C]** eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon **[G]** light
That split the **[Em]** night
And **[G]** touched the **[D]** sound of **[Em]** silence
And in the **[Em]** naked light I **[D]** saw
ten thousand people, maybe **[Em]**more
People talking with-**[C]** out speak-**[G]**ing,
people hearing with-**[C]** out listen-**[G]**ing
People writing **[C]** songs that voices never **[G]** share,
no one **[Em]** dared
disturb the **[D]** sound of **[Em]** silence

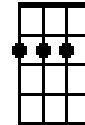
"Fools" said I, "You do not**[D]** know
Silence like a cancer **[Em]**grows
Hear my words that I **[C]**might teach **[G]**you
Take my arms that I **[C]**might reach**[G]** you"
But my **[C]** words like silent raindrops **[G]** fell
And echoed in the **[D]**wells of **[Em]**silence

And the people bowed and **[D]**prayed
To the neon god they **[Em]**made
And the sign flashed out **[C]**its warn- **[G]**ing
In the words that it **[C]**was for- **[G]**ming
And the sign said, "The **[C]** words of the prophets
Are written on the subway **[G]** walls

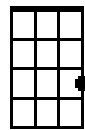
Em



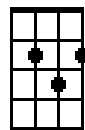
D



C



G



And tenement **[Em]** halls
 (slower) And whispered in the **[D]**sounds
 of **[Em]**silence" **[Em]** * (pick slowly x 4, end in arpeggio)

***picking tabs:**

Em:	D:	C:	G:
A-----2-----2----- -----0-----0----- -----3-----3----- -----3-----3-----			
E---0-----2----- -----0----- -----0----- -----2-----			
C----- -----2----- -----0----- -----2-----			
G----- ----- ----- -----			

Stand by Me - Ben E. King

Video: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hwZNL7QVJjE>

1-2-3-4 [G] [G] d-d-u-udu along with bass line

When the [G] night has [G] come [Em] and the land is [Em] dark
And the [C] moon is the [D] only light we'll [G] see

[G] When the night has come [Em] and the land is dark
And the [C] moon is the [D] only light we'll [G] see [G]
No I [G] won't be afraid no I [Em] won't be afraid
Just as [C] long as you [D] stand stand by [G] me

[G] So darling darling stand by me oh [Em] stand by me
Oh [C] stand, [D] stand by me, [G] stand by me [G]

If the [G] sky that we look upon
[Em] Should tumble and fall
Or the [C] mountain should [D] crumble to the [G] sea [G]
I won't [G] cry I won't cry no I [Em] won't shed a tear
Just as [C] long as you [D] stand, stand by [G] me

[G] And darling darling stand by me oh [Em] stand by me
Oh [C] stand, [D] stand by me, [G] stand by me

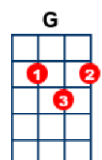
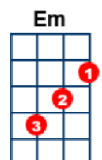
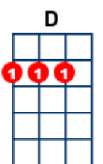
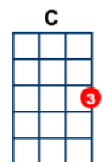
Kazoos (1 note each chord) and percussion:

[G] When the night has come [Em] and the land is dark
And the [C] moon is the [D] only light we'll [G] see
[G] No I won't be afraid no I [Em] won't be afraid
Just as [C] long as you [D] stand stand by [G] me

[G] whenever you're in trouble won't you
stand by me oh [Em] stand by me
Oh [C] stand, [D] stand by me, [G] stand by me

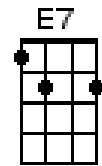
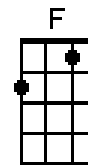
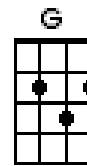
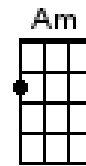
[G] So darling darling stand by me oh [Em] stand by me
Oh [C] stand, [D] stand by me,

[G] stand by me [G!]



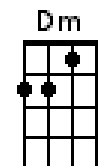
Stray Cat Strut -Stray Cats

Intro: [Am] [G] [F] [E7] (x4)
[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh (x4)



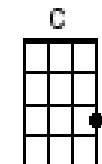
[Am] Black and orange [G] stray cat [F] sittin' on a [E7] fence
[Am] [G] [F] [E7]
[Am] Ain't got [G] enough dough to [F] pay the [E7] rent
[Am] [G] [F] [E7]
[Am] I'm flat [G] broke but [F] I don't [E7] care
I [Am] strut right by with my tail in the air

[Dm] Stray cat [C] strut I'm a [Bb] ladies' [A7] cat
I'm a [Dm] feline Casa[C]nova hey [Bb] man that's [A7] that
Get a [Dm] shoe thrown [C] at me from a [Bb] mean old [A7] man
[Dm] Get my dinner from a garbage can

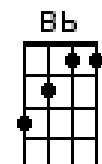


[Am] [G] [F] [E7] Meow [Am] [G] [F] [E7] Don't cross my path

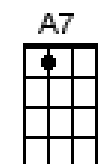
Instrumental: [Am] [G] [F] [E7] x4 [Am]



[Dm] I don't bother chasin' mice [Am] around
I [Dm] slink down the alley lookin' for a fight
[B7] Howlin' to the moonlight on a [E7] hot summer night
[Am] Singin' the [G] blues while the [F] lady cats [E7] cry
[Am] Wow stray [G] cat you're a [F] real gone [E7] guy
I [Am] wish I could [G] be as [F] carefree and [E7] wild
But I [Am] got cat class and I got cat style



Instrumental: [Am] [G] [F] [E7] x4 [Am]



[Dm] I don't bother chasin' mice [Am] around
I [Dm] slink down the alley lookin' for a fight
[B7] Howlin' to the moonlight on a [E7] hot summer night
[Am] Singin' the [G] blues while the [F] lady cats [E7] cry
[Am] Wow stray [G] cat you're a [F] real gone [E7] guy
I [Am] wish I could [G] be as [F] carefree and [E7] wild
But I [Am] got cat class and I got cat style
[Am] [G] [F] [E7] x4 [Am]

Summer in the City

key:Dm, artist:The Lovin' Spoonful writer:John Sebastian, Mark Sebastian and Steve Boone

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w9-y6mwGdtI> (But Cm)

[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb,A] [Dm] [F] [G] [Bb,A]

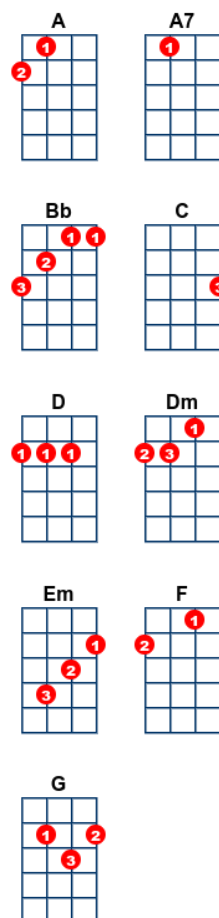
[Dm] Hot town, [F] summer in the city
[G] Back of my neck getting [Bb] dirty and [A] gritty
[Dm] Been down, [F] isn't it a pity
[G] Doesn't seem to be a [Bb] shadow in the city
[A] All around, [A7] people looking half dead
[Dm] Walking on the sidewalk, [D] hotter than a match head

[G] But at night it's a [C] different world
[G] Go out and [C] find a girl
[G] Come-on come-on and [C] dance all night
[G] Despite the heat it'll [C] be alright
And [Em] babe, don't you [A] know it's a pity
The [Em] days can't [A] be like the nights
In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city
In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city

[Dm] Cool town, [F] evening in the city
[G] Dressing so fine and [Bb] looking so [A] pretty
[Dm] Cool cat, [F] looking for a kitty
[G] Gonna look in every [Bb] corner of the city
[A] Till I'm [A7] wheezing like a bus stop
[Dm] Running up the stairs, [D] gonna meet you on the rooftop

[G] But at night it's a [C] different world
[G] Go out and [C] find a girl
[G] Come-on come-on and [C] dance all night
[G] Despite the heat it'll [C] be alright
And [Em] babe, don't you [A] know it's a pity
The [Em] days can't [A] be like the nights
In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city
In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city

[Dm] Hot town, [F] summer in the city
[G] Back of my neck getting [Bb] dirty and [A] gritty
[Dm] Been down, [F] isn't it a pity
[G] Doesn't seem to be a [Bb] shadow in the city
[A] All around, [A7] people looking half dead
[Dm] Walking on the sidewalk, [D] hotter than a match head



[G] But at night it's a **[C]** different world
[G] Go out and **[C]** find a girl
[G] Come-on come-on and **[C]** dance all night
[G] Despite the heat it'll **[C]** be alright
And **[Em]** babe, don't you **[A]** know it's a pity
The **[Em]** days can't **[A]** be like the nights
In the **[Em]** summer, in the **[A]** city
In the **[Em]** summer, in the **[A]** city

[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb,A]
[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb,A] [Dm]

Sunny Afternoon – The Kinks

The **[Dm]** 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

[D7] Save me save me save me from this **[G7]** squeeze
I 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 **[A]** sunny after **[Dm]**noon **[A7]**

In the **[Dm]** summertime **[A7]** (x3)

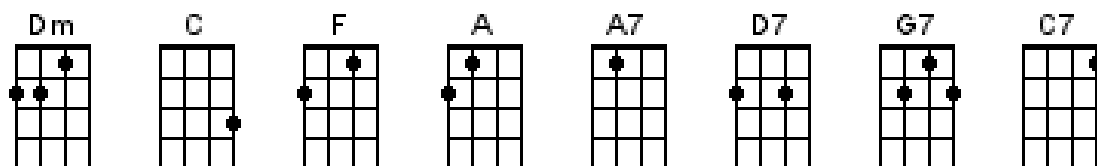
My **[Dm]** girlfriend's run off **[C]** with my car and **[F]** gone back to her **[C]** ma and pa... **[A]** Telling tales of **[A7]** drunkenness and **[Dm]** cruelty
Now I'm **[C]** sitting here **[F]** sipping at my **[C]** ice cold beer
[A] Lazing on a **[A7]** sunny after**[Dm]**noon

[D7] Help me help me help me sail a**[G7]**way
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 **[A]** sunny after**[Dm]**noon **[A7]**

In the **[Dm]** summertime **[A7]** (x3)

[D7] Save me save me save me from this **[G7]** squeeze
I 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 **[A]** sunny after **[Dm]**noon **[A7]**

In the **[Dm]** summertime **[A7]** (x5 fade out)



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]**

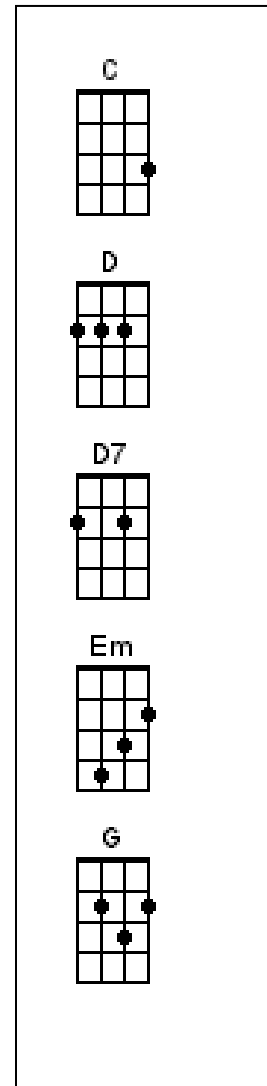
[G] Don't you ever ask them **[C]** why

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]**↓

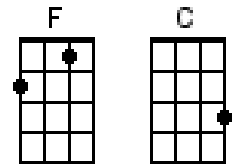


This Land Is Your Land - Words and Music by Woody Guthrie

Chorus:

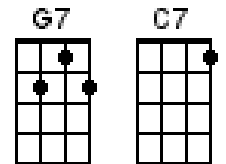
This land is [F] your land This land is [C] my land
From Cali [G7] fornia to the New York [C] island; [C7]
From the red wood [F] forest to the Gulf Stream[C] wa...[Am]-ters
[G7] This land was made for you and me [C] [C7] (x2 at end)

As I was [F] walking that ribbon of [C]highway,
I saw a- [G7] bove me that endless[C] skyway: [C7]
I saw be-[F] low me that golden[C] val-[Am]-ley:
[G7] This land was made for you and me. [C] [C7]



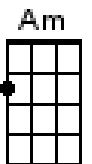
(Repeat Chorus)

I've roamed and [F] rambled and I followed my[C] footsteps
To the sparkling [G7] sands of her diamond [C] deserts;[C7]
And all a [F] round me a voice was[C] soun-[Am]-ding:
[G7] This land was made for you and me. [C] [C7]



(Repeat Chorus)

When the sun came [F] shining, and I was [C] strolling,
And the wheat fields [G7] waving and the dust clouds[C] rolling,[C7]
As the fog was [F] lifting a voice was [C] chan-[Am]-ting:
[G7] This land was made for you and me. [C] [C7]



(Repeat Chorus)

As I went [F] walking I saw a [C] sign there
And on the [G7] sign it said "No Tres-[C]passing." [C7]
But on the [F] other side it didn't say [C] no-[Am]-thing,
[G7] That side was made for you and me.[C] [C7]

(Repeat Chorus/acapella/Repeat)

Three Little Birds – Bob Marley & The Wailers

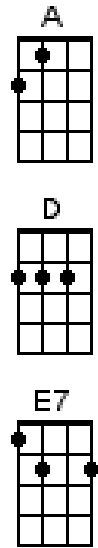
Intro: **[A]** / **[A]** / **[A]** / **[A]** (with kazoo riff)

(Kazoo riff at **[#]**)

Chorus:

Don't **[A]** worry, **[#]** about a thing **[#]**
'Cause **[D]** every little thing, gonna be all **[A]** right **[#]**
Singin' don't **[A]** worry, **[#]** about a thing **[#]**
'Cause **[D]** every little thing, gonna be all **[A]** right **[#]**

Rise up this **[A]** mornin', smiled with the **[E7]** risin' sun
Three little **[A]** birds, pitch by my **[D]** doorstep
Singin' **[A]** sweet songs, of melodies **[E7]** pure and true
Sayin' **[D]** this is my message to you-**[A]**ou-ou



Chorus:

Don't **[A]** worry, **[#]** about a thing **[#]**
'Cause **[D]** every little thing, gonna be all **[A]** right **[#]**
Singin' don't **[A]** worry, **[#]** about a thing **[#]**
'Cause **[D]** every little thing, gonna be all **[A]** right **[#]**

Rise up this **[A]** mornin', smiled with the **[E7]** risin' sun
Three little **[A]** birds, pitch by my **[D]** doorstep
Singin' **[A]** sweet songs, of melodies **[E7]** pure and true
Sayin' **[D]** this is my message to you-**[A]**ou-ou

Chorus:

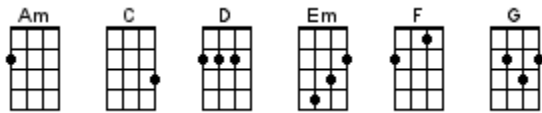
Singin' don't **[A]** worry, **[#]** about a **[A]** thing **[#]** (*worry about a thing oh*)
'Cause **[D]** every little thing, gonna be all **[A]** right **[#]** (*don't worry*)
Singin' don't **[A]** worry, **[#]** about a **[A]** thing **[#]** (*I won't worry*)
'Cause **[D]** every little thing, gonna be all **[A]** right **[#]**

Singin' don't **[A]** worry, **[#]** about a thing **[#]**
'Cause **[D]** every little thing, gonna be all **[A]** right **[#]** (*I won't worry*)
Don't **[A]** worry, **[#]** about a thing **[#]**
'Cause **[D]** every little thing, gonna be all **[A]** right **[#]**

Singin' don't **[A]** worry, **[#]** about a thing **[#]** (*oh no*)
'Cause **[D]** every little thing, gonna be all **[A]** right

Ticket To Ride

Lennon-McCartney 1965 (The Beatles)



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

I [G] think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, yeah
The [G] girl that's drivin' me mad, is going a-[Am]way [D]
[Em] She's got a ticket to [C] ride
[Em] She's got a ticket to [F]↓ ri-i-ide
[Em] She's got a ticket to [D] ride
But she don't [G] care [G]

She [G] said that livin' with me, was bringin' her down, yeah
[G] She would never be free, when I was a-[Am]round [D]
[Em] She's got a ticket to [C] ride
[Em] She's got a ticket to [F]↓ ri-i-ide
[Em] She's got a ticket to [D] ride
But she don't [G] care [G]

I [C] don't know why she's ridin' so high
She oughta [C] think twice, she oughta do right by [D] me
Be-[C]fore she gets to sayin' goodbye
She oughta [C] think twice, she oughta do right by [D] me [D]

I [G] think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, yeah
The [G] girl that's drivin' me mad, is going a-[Am]way [D] yeah
Oh [Em] she's got a ticket to [C] ride
[Em] She's got a ticket to [F]↓ ri-i-ide
[Em] She's got a ticket to [D] ride
But she don't [G] care [G]

I [C] don't know why she's ridin' so high
She oughta [C] think twice, she oughta do right by [D] me
Be-[C]fore she gets to sayin' goodbye
She oughta [C] think twice, she oughta do right by [D] me [D]

She [G] said that livin' with me, was bringin' her down, yeah
[G] She would never be free, when I was a-[Am]round [D] yeah
Oh [Em] she's got a ticket to [C] ride
[Em] She's got a ticket to [F]↓ ri-i-ide
[Em] She's got a ticket to [D] ride
But she don't [G] care [G]↓

My baby don't [G] care
[G] My baby don't care
[G] My baby don't care
[G] My baby don't care [G]↓

Tuesday Afternoon artist:Moody Blues writer:Justin Haywood

[Am] [Am]

[F] Tuesday, [F] after-noon
[C] I'm just [Bb] beginning to see,
[Am] Now I'm on my [D] way
[C] It doesn't [Bb] matter to me,
[Am] Chasing the clouds a-[D]way

[F] Something, [F] calls to me
[C] The trees are [Bb] calling me near,
[Am] I've got to find out [D] why
[C] Those gentle [Bb] voices I hear,
[Am] Explain it all with a [D] sigh [D]

[Cm]..... Ahhhhhh... [C] Ahhhhhh.....[Cm] Ahhhhhh.....
[C] ahhhhh...
(tempo change) [G][C]/ /[G] [C]/ /[G] [C]/ /[G] [C]/

[G] I'm looking [F] at myself re-[G]flections of my [C] mind
[G] It's just the [C] kind of day to [G] leave myself be-[C]hind
[G] So gently [F] swaying through the [G] fairyland of [C] love
[G] If you'll just [F] come with me and [G] see the beauty [C] of

[F] Tuesday [C] after-[G]noon [C] [G] [C]
[F] Tuesday [C] after-[D]noon

[F] Tuesday [F] afternoon
[C] I'm just be-[Bb] ginning to see
[Am] Now I'm on my [D] way
[C] It doesn't [Bb] matter to me
[Am] Chasing the clouds a-[D]way

[F] Something, [F] calls to me
[C] The trees are [Bb] calling me near,
[Am] I've got to find out [D] why
[C] Those gentle [Bb] voices I hear,
[Am] Explain it all with a [D] sigh [D]

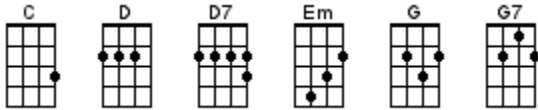
[Cm]..... Ahhhhhh... [C] Ahhhhhh.....[Cm] Ahhhhhh.....
[C] ahhhhh...
(tempo change) [G][C]/ /[G] [C]/ /[G] [C]/ /[G] [C]/

[G] I'm looking [F] at myself re-[G]flections of my [C] mind
[G] It's just the [C] kind of day to [G] leave myself be-[C]hind
[G] So gently [F] swaying through the [G] fairyland of [C] love
[G] If you'll just [F] come with me and [G] see the beauty [C] of

[F] Tuesday [C] after-[G]noon [C] [G] [C]
[F] Tuesday [C] after-[D]noon.....

Under The Boardwalk

Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick 1964 (as recorded by The Drifters)



< SINGING NOTE: D >

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

Oh when the [G] sun beats down
And burns the [G] tar upon the [D7] roof [D7]
And your [D7] shoes get so hot
You wish your [D7] tired feet were fire-[G]proof [G7]
Under the [C] boardwalk, down by the [G] se-e-ea, ye-a-ah
On a [G] blanket with my ba-[D7]by, is where I'll [G] be [G]↓ [G]↓

Under the [Em] boardwalk (out [Em] of the sun)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] having some fun)
Under the [Em] boardwalk (people [Em] walking above)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] falling in love)
Under the [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk

From the [G] park you hear
The happy [G] sound of a carou-[D7]sel, mm-[D7]mm
You can [D7] almost taste
The hot [D7] dogs and french fries [G] they sell [G7]
Under the [C] boardwalk, down by the [G] se-e-ea, ye-a-ah
On a [G] blanket with my ba-[D7]by, is where I'll [G] be [G]↓ [G]↓

Under the [Em] boardwalk (out [Em] of the sun)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] having some fun)
Under the [Em] boardwalk (people [Em] walking above)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] falling in love)
Under the [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk

INSTRUMENTAL:

From the [G] park you hear
The happy [G] sound of a carou-[D7]sel, mm-[D7]mm
You can [D7] almost taste
The hot [D7] dogs and french fries [G] Oh...

[G7] Under the [C] boardwalk, down by the [G] se-e-ea, ye-a-ah
On a [G] blanket with my ba-[D7]by, is where I'll [G] be [G]↓ [G]↓

Under the [Em] boardwalk (out [Em] of the sun)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] having some fun)
Under the [Em] boardwalk (people [Em] walking above)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] falling in love)
Under the [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk

WAS A SUNNY DAY - Paul Simon

INTRO: Last 2 lines of chorus:

Was a sunny [C] day, all the birdies [G] in the trees

And the radio's [D7] singing songs, all the favourite [G] melodies [G!]

Was a sunny [C] day, not a cloud was [G] in the sky

Not a negative [D7] word was heard from the people [Em] passing by

Was a sunny [C] day, all the birdies [G] in the trees

And the radio [D7] singing songs, all the favourite [G] melodies

He was a [Am] navy man, [D] stationed in [G] Newport News [Em],

She was a [Am] high school queen with [D] nothing really [C] left to lose [G]

She was a [Am] high school queen with [D] nothing really [C] left to lose [G!]

Was a sunny [C] day, not a cloud was [G] in the sky

Not a negative [D7] word was heard from the people [Em] passing by

Was a sunny [C] day, all the birdies [G] in the trees

And the radio [D7] singing songs, all the favourite [G] melodies

Her name was [Am] Lorelei, [D] she was his [G] only girl [Em]

She called him [Am] 'Speedoo' but his [D] Christian name was [C] Mister Earl [G]

She called him [Am] 'Speedoo' but his [D] Christian name was [C] Mister Earl [G!]

Was a sunny [C] day, not a cloud was [G] in the sky

Not a negative [D7] word was heard from the people [Em] passing by

Was a sunny [C] day, all the birdies [G] in the trees

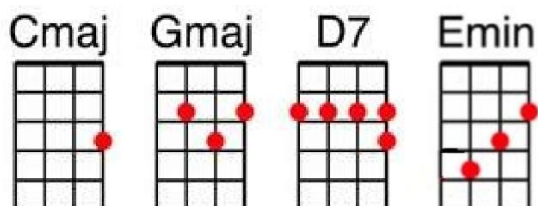
And the radio [D7] singing songs, all the favourite [G] melodies

Was a sunny [C] day, not a cloud was [G] in the sky

Not a negative [D7] word was heard from the people [Em] passing by

Instrumental: *Was a sunny [C] day, all the birdies [G] in the trees*

And the radio [D7] singing songs, all the favourite [G] melodies [G!]



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

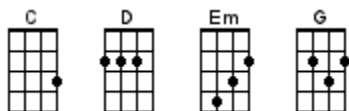
CHORUS: [F] Soon may the **[C]** Wellerman come
To **[Dm]** bring us sugar and **[Am]** tea and rum
[F] One day, when the **[C]** tonguin' is done,
We'll **[E7]** take our leave and **[Am]** go

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)**

Whiskey In The Jar

Traditional (The Dubliners' lyrics 1967)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Whack fol da [C] daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

As [G] I was goin' over, the [Em] Cork and Kerry mountains
I [C] met with Captain Farrell and his [G] money he was countin'
I [G] first produced me pistol and I [Em] then produced me rapier
Sayin' [C] "Stand and deliver" for he [G] were a bold deceiver

CHORUS:

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

I [G] counted out his money and it [Em] made a pretty penny
I [C] put it in me pocket and I [G] took it home to Jenny
She [G] sighed and she swore, that she [Em] never would she deceive me
But the [C] devil take the women for they [G] never can be easy

CHORUS:

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

I [G] went unto me chamber, all [Em] for to take a slumber
I [C] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [G] sure it was no wonder
But [G] Jenny drew me charges, and she [Em] filled them up with water
Then [C] sent for Captain Farrell to be [G] ready for the slaughter

CHORUS:

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

'Twas [G] early in the mornin', just be-[Em]fore I rose to travel
Up [C] comes a band of footmen, and [G] likewise Captain Farrell
I [G] first produced me pistol for she'd [Em] stolen away me rapier
But I [C] couldn't shoot the water, so a [G] prisoner I was taken

CHORUS:

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

Now, there's [G] some take delight in the [Em] carriages a-rollin'
And [C] others take delight in the [G] hurley and the bowlin'
But [G] I take delight in the [Em] juice of the barley
And [C] courtin' pretty fair maids in the [G] mornin' bright and early

CHORUS:

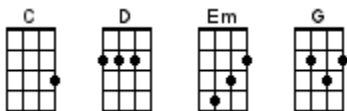
Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

If [G] anyone can aid me 'tis me [Em] brother in the army
If [C] I can find his station, in [G] Cork or in Killarney
And [G] if he'll go with me, we'll go [Em] rovin' in Kilkenney
And I'm [C] sure he'll treat me better than me [G] own, me sportin' Jenny

CHORUS:

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

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



www.bytownukulele.ca

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

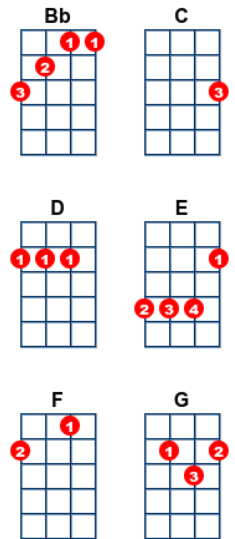
[E] And if you go chasing rabbits
and you [F] know you're going to fall
Tell 'em a [E] hooka smoking caterpillar has
[F] given you the call

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

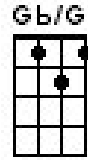
[G] Remember [Bb] what the [C] dormouse [G] said
[G] [D] Feed your [G] head!
[G] [D] Feed your [G] head!
[G] (Single Strum)



Wilbury Twist The Travelling Wilburys

[Gb/[G]

slide 2,3,&4 x4



You put your [G] hand on your head, (*put your [G] hand on your head*)

put your [G] foot in the air, (*put your [G] foot in the air*)

Then you [C] hop around the room, [*C] hop around the room*

In your [G] underwear (*In your [G] underwear*)

There [D] ain't never been nothin' [C] quite like this.

[G] Come on baby, it's the Wilbury Twist. [Gb/[G] [Gb/[G]

Lift your [G] other foot up, (*Lift your [G] other foot up*)

[G] Fall on your ass, (*[G] Fall on your ass*)

[C] Get back up, (*[C] Get back up*)

[G] Put your teeth in a glass ([G] Put your teeth in a glass)

There [D] ain't never been nothin' [C] quite like this.

[G] It's a magical thing called the Wilbury Twist. [Gb/[G] [Gb/[G]

[F] [C]

[G] Everybody's tryin' to do the Wilbury Twist. [Gb/[G] [Gb/[G]

[F] China, Belgium, France, Japan,

[C] Thailand, Poland, Pakistan,

[G] Everybody's tryin' to do the Wilbury Twist. [Gb/[G] [Gb/[G]

[G] Roll up your rug, (*[G] Roll up your rug*)

[G] Dust your broom, (*[G] Dust your broom*)

[C] Ball the jack, (*[C] Ball the jack*)

[G] Howl at the moon (*[G] Howl at the moon*)

[D] Ain't never been nothin' [C] quite like this.

[G] Ev'rybody's talkin' 'bout the Wilbury Twist. [Gb/[G] [Gb/[G]

(instrumental?)

[F] [C]

[G] Everybody's tryin' to do the Wilbury Twist. **[Gb/[G] [Gb/[G]**

[F] Puerto Rico, U.S.A.,

[C] England, Camaroon, Norway

[G] Everybody's tryin' to do the Wilbury Twist. **[Gb/[G] [Gb/[G]**

Turn your **[G]** lights down low, (**[G]** *lights down low*)

[G] Put your blindfold on (**[G]** *Put your blindfold on*)

[C] You'll never know, (**[C]** *You'll never know*)

[G] When your friends have gone (**[G]** *When your friends have gone*)

It **[D]** could be years **[C]** before you're missed

[G] Everybody's tryin' to do the Wilbury Twist. **[Gb/[G] [Gb/[G]**

[G] It's a different dance, (**[G]** *It's a different dance*)

For you **[G]** all to do, (*For you [G] all to do*)

[C] Spin your body, (**[C]** *Very versatile*)

[G] Like a screw (**[G]** *spin your body like a screw*)

[D] Better not forget it on your **[C]** shopping list

[G] You can stop and buy one, it's the Wilbury Twist

[D] Ain't never been nothin' **[C]** quite like this.

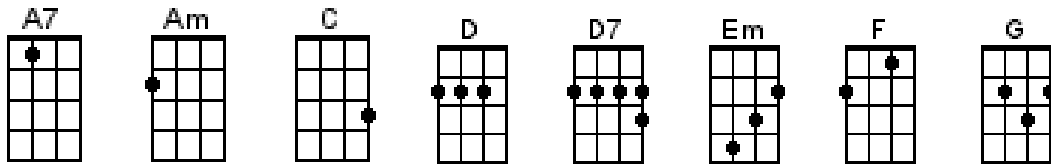
[G] Better come and get it, it's the Wilbury Twist

[D] I guess by now you've **[C]** got the gist,

[G] Everybody's crazy about the Wilbury Twist. **[Gb/[G] [Gb/[G] [G!]**

WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS

The Beatles



INTRO: [G]↓↓ [D]↓↓/ [Am] / [G]↓↓ [D]↓↓/ [Am] /

[G] What would you [D] do if I [Am] sang out of tune
Would you [Am] stand up and [D7] walk out on [G] me...?
[G] Lend me your [D] ears and I'll [Am] sing you a song
And I'll [D7] try not to sing out of [G] key

CHORUS:

Oh, I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mm, I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mm, gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends...

(GUYS) [G] What do I [D] do when my [Am] love is away?
(GIRLS) Does it [Am] worry you to [D7] be a-[G]lone...?
(GUYS) [G] How do I [D] feel by the [Am] end of the day
(GIRLS) Are you [D7] sad because you're on your [G] own?

CHORUS:

No, I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mm, get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mm, gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

BRIDGE:

(GIRLS) Do you [Em] need any-[A7]body?
(GUYS) I [G] need some-[F]body to [C] love
(GIRLS) Could it [Em] be any-[A7]body?
(GUYS) I [G] want some-[F]body to [C] love...

(GIRLS) [G] Would you be-[D]lieve in a [Am] love at first sight?
(GUYS) Yes, I'm [Am] certain that it [D7] happens all the [G] time...
(GIRLS) [G] What do you [D] see when you [Am] turn out the light?
(GUYS) I can't [D7] tell you but I know it's [G] mine

CHORUS:

Oh, I get **[F]** by with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends
Mm, get **[F]** high with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends
Mm, I'm gonna **[F]** try with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends

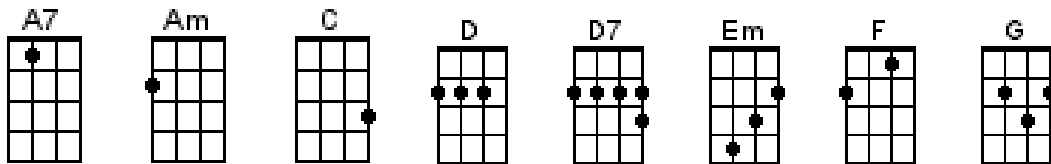
BRIDGE:

(GIRLS) Do you **[Em]** need any-**[A7]**body?
(GUYS) I **[G]** need some-**[F]**body to **[C]** love
(GIRLS) Could it **[Em]** be any-**[A7]**body?
(GUYS) I **[G]** want some-**[F]**body to **[C]** love

CHORUS:

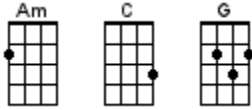
Oh, I get **[F]** by with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends
Mm, gonna **[F]** try with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends
Oh, I get **[F]** high with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends

Yes, I get **[F]** by with a little help from my
[C] friends with a little help from my
[G] frie-e-e-e-**[F]**↓e-**[F]**↓e-**[F]**↓e-**[F]**↓e-**[G]**↓ends



You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

Bob Dylan 1967



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] Clouds so swift [Am] rain won't lift
[C] Gate won't close [G] railings froze
[G] Get your mind off [Am] wintertime
[C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

[G] Clouds so swift [Am] rain won't lift
[C] Gate won't close [G] railings froze
[G] Get your mind off [Am] wintertime
[C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

CHORUS:

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] I don't care how many [Am] letters they sent
[C] Morning came and [G] morning went
[G] Pick up your money and [Am] pack up your tent
[C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

CHORUS:

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] Buy me a flute and a [Am] gun that shoots
[C] Tail gates and [G] substitutes
[G] Strap yourself to the [Am] tree with roots
[C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

CHORUS:

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] Genghis Khan he [Am] could not keep
[C] All his kings sup-[G]plied with sleep
[G] We'll climb that hill no [Am] matter how steep
[C] When we get up to [G] it

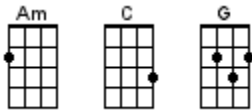
FINAL CHORUSES:

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy [G]↓ chair <tap on 2 & 4>

<A cappella>

Whoo-ee, ride me high
Tomorrow's the day, my bride's gonna come
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly
Down in the easy chair



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