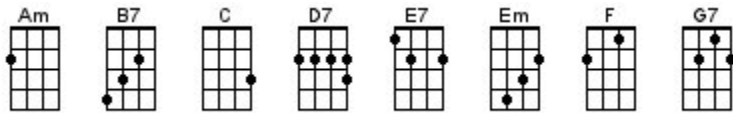


# He Played His Ukulele As The Ship Went Down

Arthur Le Clerq 1932



< SINGING NOTE: G >

**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2**

Yo [G7]⁻ ho, me lads! Yo [G7]⁻ ho!  
Yo [C]⁻ ho, me lads! Yo [C]⁻ ho!

I'll [G7] tell you the tale of a [C] sailor  
Who [Em] sailed the Bay of [Em] Biscay-o  
As the [B7] captain of a [Em] whaler  
Of his [G7] gallant deed you all should know

Yo [G7]⁻ ho, me lads! Yo [G7]⁻ ho!

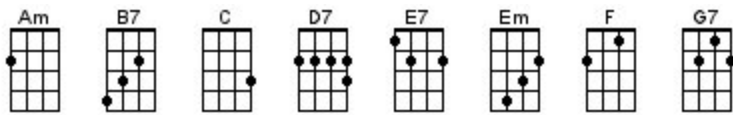
I'll [C] tell the tale of the [F] Nancy Lee  
The [G7] ship that got ship-[C]wrecked at [G7] sea  
The [C] bravest man was [F] Captain Brown  
For he [G7] played his ukulele as the [C]⁻ ship [F]⁻ went [C]⁻ down  
[Am] All the crew were [F] in des-[E7]pair  
[Am] Some rushed here and the [D7] others rushed [G7] there  
But the [C] Captain sat in the [F] Captain's chair  
And he [G7]⁻ played the ukulele as the [C]⁻ ship [F]⁻ went [C]⁻ down

Yo [G7]⁻ ho, me lads! Yo [G7]⁻ ho!

The [C] pets on board, were [F] all scared stiff  
The [G7] cats meowed and the [C] monkeys [G7] sniffed  
The [C] old green parrot hung [F] upside down  
Saying [G7] "Scratch-a Polly Polly" as the [C]⁻ ship [F]⁻ went [C]⁻ down  
The [Am] crow's nest fell and it [F] killed the [E7] crow  
The [Am] starboard watch was [D7] two hours [G7] slow  
But the [C] Captain sung fal-[F]doh-dee-oh-doh  
And he [G7]⁻ played the ukulele when the [C]⁻ ship [F]⁻ went [C]⁻ down

Yo [G7]⁻ ho, me lads! Yo [G7]⁻ ho!

The [C] skipper shouted [F] fore and aft  
"I'll [G7] have no slackers a-[C]board this [G7] craft  
So [C] understand" said [F] Captain Brown  
"I want [G7] everybody's presence when the [C]⁻ ship [F]⁻ goes [C]⁻ down!  
The [Am] cook's gone mad and the [F] bosun's [E7] lame  
The [Am] rudder has gone and the [D7] deck's a-[G7]flame  
My [C] G string's flat but [F] all the same  
I shall [G7]⁻ play the ukulele when the [C]⁻ ship [F]⁻ goes [C]⁻ down"



They **[C]** struggled on a-**[F]**gainst the storm  
 The **[G7]** cold, cold wind was **[C]** far from **[G7]** warm  
 So **[C]** all the crew and **[F]** Captain Brown  
 Played **[G7]** ring-a-ring-a-roses then the **[C]** ship **[F]** fell **[C]** down  
 They **[Am]** shouted, "Women and **[F]** children **[E7]** first!"  
 The **[Am]** engine near came **[D7]** up their **[G7]** skirts  
 Then **[C]** all of a sudden his **[F]** boiler burst  
 So he **[G7]** played the ukulele and the **[C]** ship **[F]** went **[C]** down  
 Yo **[G7]** ho, me lads! Yo **[G7]** ho!

"Have **[C]** faith in me!" the **[F]** captain cried  
 To **[G7]** this remark the **[C]** crew re-**[G7]**plied  
**[C]** "You can trust us **[F]** Captain Brown  
 To **[G7]** finish off the rum before the **[C]** ship **[F]** goes **[C]** down"  
 The **[Am]** skipper shouted **[F]** back "No **[E7]** chat!  
 I'll **[Am]** do my best, then **[D7]** after **[G7]** that  
 D'you **[C]** mind if I pass **[F]** round the hat  
 As I **[G7]** play me ukulele as the **[C]** ship **[F]** goes **[C]** down?"

The **[C]** mate said, "It's o-**[F]**kay with me  
 The **[G7]** shipwreck suits me **[C]** to a **[G7]** T  
 I **[C]** owe ten bob to **[F]** Captain Brown  
 And I'll **[G7]** never have to pay him if the **[C]** ship **[F]** goes **[C]** down"  
 The **[Am]** pessimistic **[F]** cook said **[E7]** he  
 Was **[Am]** sure the crew very **[D7]** soon would **[G7]** be  
**[C]** Playing a harp, said **[F]** Brown, "Not me!  
 I shall **[G7]** play me ukulele as the **[C]** ship **[F]** goes **[C]** down"  
 Yo **[G7]** ho, me lads! Yo **[G7]** ho!

The **[C]** captain's wife was **[F]** on the ship  
 And **[G7]** he was glad she'd **[C]** made the **[G7]** trip  
 As **[C]** she could swim, she **[F]** might not drown  
 So he **[G7]** tied her to the anchor as the **[C]** ship **[F]** went **[C]** down  
 They **[Am]** sprung a leak just **[F]** after **[E7]** dark  
 And **[Am]** through the hole came a **[D7]** hungry **[G7]** shark  
 It **[C]** bit the skipper near the **[F]** water mark  
 As he **[G7]** played his ukulele when the **[C]** ship **[F]** went **[C]** down

When they **[C]** reached the lifeboat **[F]** how they cursed  
 The **[G7]** second mate had **[C]** got there **[G7]** first  
 The **[C]** cook said, "I'll be **[F]** last to drown  
 'Cause I'm **[G7]** climbin' up the riggin' as the **[C]** ship **[F]** goes **[C]** down"  
**[Am]** Soon it was a **[F]** total **[E7]** wreck  
 The **[Am]** captain stood on the **[D7]** burning **[G7]** deck  
 The **[C]** flames leapt up all a-**[F]**round his neck  
 And **[G7]** burnt his ukulele as the **[C]** ship **[F]** went **[C]** down

Yo **[G7]** ho, me lads! Yo **[G7]** ho!

And **[C]** that is the tale of the **[F]** Nancy Lee

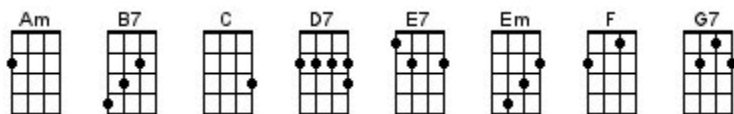
The **[G7]** ship that got ship-**[C]**wrecked at **[G7]** sea

And **[C]** Captain Brown who was **[F]** in command

Now **[G7]** plays a ukulele in the **[C]** mer-**[F]**maid **[C]** band

**[G7]** Plays a ukulele in the **[C]** mer-**[F]**maid **[C]** band

Yo **[G7]** ho, me lads! Yo **[G7]** ho! Yo **[C]** ho!



[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

# 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

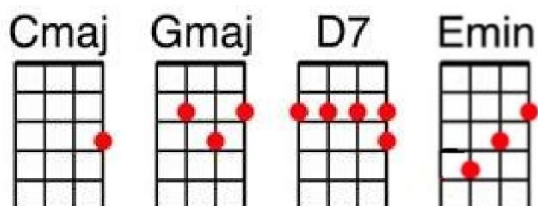
And the radio [D7] singing songs, all the favourite [G] melodies

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!]*



# Get Together - The Youngbloods writer: Chet Powers

Intro: [G] [F] [G] [F]

[G] Love is but a [G] song we sing  
and [G] fear's the way we [F] die [F]

[G] You can make the [G] mountains ring  
or [G] make the angels [F] cry [F]

[G] Though the bird is [G] on the wing and [G] you may not know [F] why [F]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother  
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]

[G] Some may come and [G] some may go  
and [G] we shall surely [F] pass [F]

[G] When the one that [G] left us here [G] returns for us at [F] last [F]

[G] We are but a [G] moment's sunlight [G] fading in the [F] grass [F]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother  
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother  
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]

Instrumental: [G] [F] [G] [F]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother  
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one [D] another right [G] now [G]

[G] Some may come and [G] some may go  
and [G] we shall surely [F] pass [F]

[G] When the one that [G] left us here [G] returns for us at [F] last [F]

[G] We are but a [G] moment's sunlight [G] fading in the [F] grass [F]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother  
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]

[G] If you hear the [G] song I sing [G] you will under [F] stand [F] (listen)  
[G] You hold the key to [G] love and fear [G] in your trembling [F] hand [F]  
[G] Just one key un [G] locks them both it's [G] there at your com [F] mand [F]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother  
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]

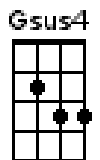
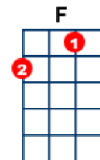
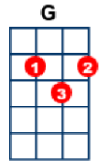
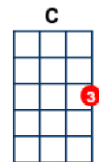
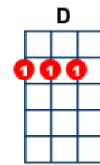
[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother  
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother  
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now

[Gsus4] right [G] now

[Gsus4] right [G] now

[Gsus4] right [G!] now



# I Walk the Line -Johnny Cash

[C] Hmmmmmmmmm

[C] I keep a [G7] close watch on this heart of [C] mine  
I keep my [G7] eyes wide open all the [C] time [C7]  
I keep the [F] ends out for the tie that [C] binds  
Because you're [G7] mine, I walk the [C] line

[C] Hmmmmmmmmm

I find it [G7] very, very easy to be [C] true  
I find my [G7] self alone when day is [C] through [C7]  
Yes, I'll [F] admit that I'm a fool for [C] you  
Because you're [G7] mine, I walk the [C] line

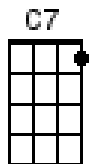
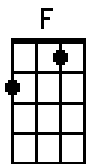
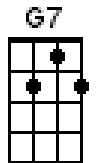
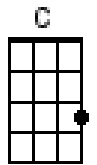
[C] Hmmmmmmmmm

As sure as [G7] night is dark and day is [C] light  
I keep you [G7] on my mind both day and [C] night [C7]  
And happi-[F]ness I've known proves that it's [C] right  
Because you're [G7] mine, I walk the [C] line

[C] Hmmmmmmmmm

You've got a [G7] way to keep me on your [C] side  
You give me [G7] cause for love that I can't [C] hide [C7]  
For you I [F] know I'd even try to turn the [C] tide  
Because you're [G7] mine, I walk the [C] line

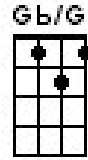
Because you're [G7] mine, I walk the [C] line [C]!



# 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

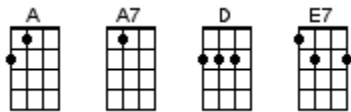
**[D]** I guess by now you've **[C]** got the gist,

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



# 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

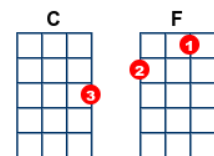
[A] I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key  
[A] I think that we should get together and [A7] try them out you see [A7]  
[D] La-la-laa la-laa [D] la-la-laa [D] la-la-laa la-la-[D]laa  
Oh [A] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new [A]↓ key [E7]↓ [A]↓

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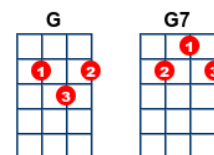
# Cecilia [C]

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

Simon and Garfunkel - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a5\\_QV97eYqM](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

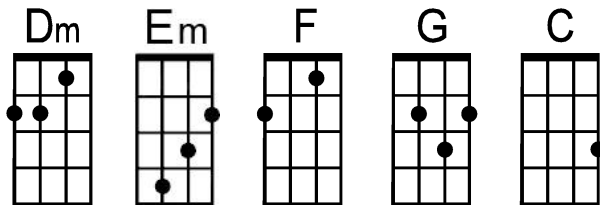
Jubi-[F]la-[C]tion, she [F] loves me a-[C] gain,  
I [F] fall on the [C] floor and I'm [G] laughing,  
Jubi-[F]la-[C]tion, she [F] loves me a-[C] gain,  
I [F] fall on the [C] floor and I'm [G] laughing

- (same as the first two lines of song)

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

# Do You Believe in Magic?

by John Sebastian (Lovin' Spoonful) 1965



**Intro:** Dm . Em . | F . Em . | Dm . Em . | F

(sing g)

Do you be-lieve in ma-gic— in a young girl's— heart?

How the music can free her— when-ever it starts—

And it's ma-gic— if the music is groovy—

It makes you feel happy like an old-time— movie—

I'll tell you 'bout the magic it'll free your— soul

But it's like trying to tell a stranger 'bout rock and ro—oll

If you be-lieve in ma-gic— don't bother to choose—

If it's jug band music or rhythm and blues

Just go and lis—ten— and it'll start with a smile—

It won't wipe off your face no matter how hard you try—

Your feet start tappin' and you can't seem to find

How you got there— so just blow your mind—

**Instr:** F . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . . |

Dm . Em . | F . Em . | G . . . | .

If you be-lieve in— | **C** . . . . . | **F** . . . . .  
ma-gic— come a-long with me—

| **C** . . . . . | **F** . . . . .  
We'll dance un-til mornin' 'til there's just you and me

| **C** . . . . . | **F** . . . . .  
And may-be— if the music is right—

| **C** . . . . . | **F** . . . . .  
I'll meet you to—morrow sort of late at night—

| **Dm** . . **Em** . . | **F** . . **Em** . .  
And we'll go dancin' baby, then you'll see—

| **G** . . . . . | . . . . .  
How the magic's in the music and the music's in me—e—

**Outro:** | **F** . . . . . | . . . . . | **C** . . . . . | . . . . .  
Yeah— Do you be-lieve in ma-gic—? Yeah—

| **Dm** . . **Em** . . | **F** . . **Em** . .  
Be-lieve in the magic of a young girl's— soul—

| **Dm** . . **Em** . . | **F** . . **Em** . . |  
Be-lieve in the magic of rock and roll—

| **Dm** . . **Em** . . | **F** . . **Em** . . |  
Be-lieve in the magic that can set you free—

| **G** . . . . . | . . . . . | **F** . . . . . | . . . . .  
Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh talk a-bout ma-gic—

| **C** . . . . . | . . . . . | **F** . . . . . | . . . . .  
Do you be-lieve in ma-gic—? Do you be-lieve in ma-gic—?

| **C\** **C\**  
Do you be-lieve in ma—gic?

# 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

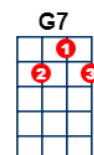
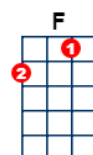
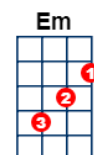
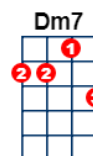
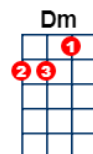
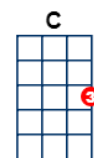
[Em] We'll keep on spending sunny [Dm] days this way  
(Ahh ahh aah....)

[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]



# **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)**

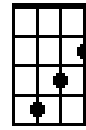
In restless dreams I walked a-**[D]** lone,  
narrow streets of cobble-**[Em]**stone  
'Neath the halo of **[C]**a street-**[G]** lamp,  
I turned my collar to the **[C]** cold and **[G]**damp

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

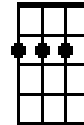
"Fools" said I, "You do not**[D]** know  
Silence like a cancer **[Em]**grows  
Hear my words that I **[C]**might teach **[G]**you  
Take my arms that I **[C]**might reach**[G]** you"  
But my **[C]** words like silent raindrops **[G]** fell  
And echoed in the **[D]**wells of **[Em]**silence

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

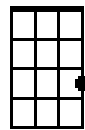
Em



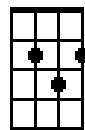
D



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:**

<b>Em:</b>	<b>D:</b>	<b>C:</b>	<b>G:</b>
A-----2-----2----	-----0-----0--	-----3-----3--	-----3-----3-----
E---0-----2-----	-----0-----	-----0-----	-----2-----
C-----	---2-----	---0-----	---2-----
G-----	-----	-----	-----

# Better Things

artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies

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

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

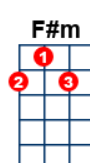
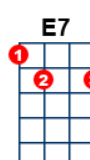
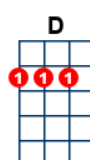
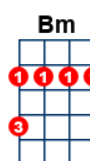
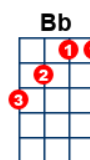
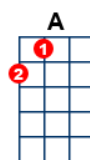
[D] Here's wishing you the [F#m] bluest sky  
And [G] hoping something [A] better comes to-[D]morrow  
Hoping all the [F#m] verses rhyme  
And the [G] very best of [A] choruses to  
[Bm] Follow all the [Bb] doubt and sadness  
[D] I know that better [E7] things are on their [A] way [G]

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]





## 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.....

