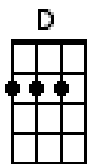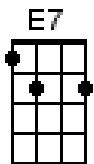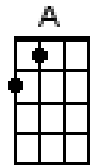# Cover of the Rolling Stone – Dr. Hook (Shel Silverstein)
(with some embellishments by Jack H.)

[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
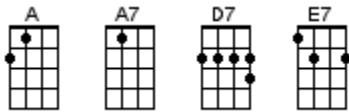**[E7]** cover of the Rolling **[A]** Stone

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.....

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]**↓

Cecilia – Simon & Garfunkel

[C] [C] (1 & 2&, 1 & 2&) shaker, taps

[C] Celia, 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] Celia, you're [F] breaking my [C]heart
You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence [G]daily
Oh, [F] Cecil- [C] ia, 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] af-[C] ter- [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] Celia, you're [F] breaking my [C]heart
You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence [G]daily
Oh, [F] Cecil- [C] ia, 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

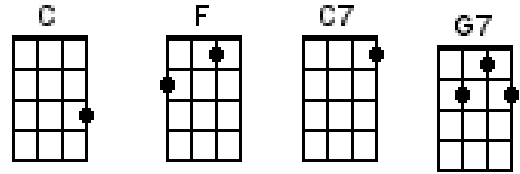*Instrumental: [C] Celia, you're [F] breaking my [C]heart*
You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence [G]daily
(Pick it up, pick it up)
Oh, [F] Cecil- [C] ia, I'm [F] down on my [C] knees
I'm [F] begging you [C] please to come [G] home
(Pick it up, pick it up)

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

Instrumental: [C] Celia, you're [F] breaking my [C]heart
You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence [G]daily x2 then [C!]

Folsom Prison Blues – Johnny Cash

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

[C and F and C7 and G7 ukulele chord diagrams]

[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]

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)

I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing -The New Seekers

Plain = Lead singers   *(Italics)* = Backup singers   <u>Underline</u> = All singers

[C] I'd like to build a world a home and [D7] furnish it with love
Grow [G7] apple trees and honey bees and [F] snow white turtle [C] doves

[C] I'd like to teach the world to sing *(Sing with me)*
In [D7] perfect harmony *(Perfect harmony)*
I'd [G7] like to hold it in my arms <u>and [F] keep it com-[C]pany</u>

[C] I'd like to see the world for once all [D7] standing hand in hand
<u>And [G7] hear them echo through the hills for [F] peace throughout the [C] land</u>

(That's the song I hear) [C] I'd like to teach the world to sing
(Let the world song today) In [D7] perfect harmony
(Oooooo) La [G7] da da daa… La da da daa… La [F] da da da da [C] daa

[C] I'd like to build a world a home and [D7] furnish it with love
Grow [G7] apple trees and honey bees
And [F] snow white turtle [C] doves *(That's the song I hear)*

[C] I'd like to teach the world to sing *(Let the world sing today)*
In [D7] perfect harmony *(Perfect harmony)*
I'd [G7] like to hold it in my arms
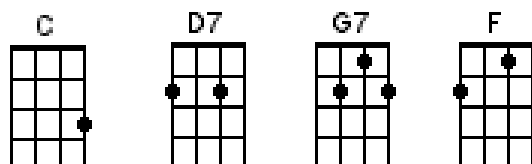And [F] keep it com-[C]pany *(That's the song I hear)*

[C] I'd like to see the world for once *(Let the world sing today)*
All [D7] standing hand in hand *(Hand in hand)*
<u>And [G7] hear them echo through the hills for [F] peace throughout the [C] land</u>

(That's the song I hear) [C] I'd like to teach the world to sing
(Let the world song today) In [D7] perfect harmony
(Oooooo) La [G7] da da daa… La da da daa… La [F] da da da da [C] daa

Outro: Sounds like the backup melody ("It's the real thing……"):
<u>La da da [C] daa … La da da [D7] daa</u>
<u>La da da da [G7] daa… La da da da [F] daa… La da da da da [C] daa [C]!</u>

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]….. Ahhhhh… [C] Ahhhhh……..[Cm] Ahhhhh……
[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,
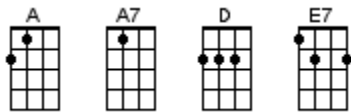[Am] Explain it all with a [D] sigh [D]

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

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)

[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……..

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

Stand by Me - Ben E. King

Instrumental intro: bass only:
When the **[G]** night has **[G]** come **[Em]** and the land is **[Em]** dark

Add ukuleles: d-u-d-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]**

[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

So **[G!]** darling darling **[G]**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

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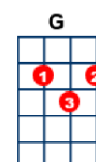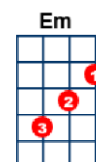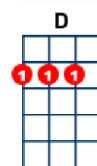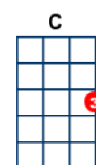Oh **[C]** stand, **[D]** stand by me, **[G]** stand by me

"Oooh" along with chords 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
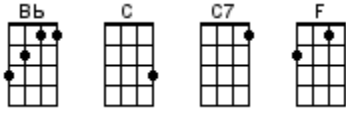Oh **[C]** stand, **[D]** stand by me, **[G]** stand by me

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

[G] stand by me **[G!]**

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)

Rock And Roll Music

Chuck Berry 1957 (recorded by The Beatles 1964)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [F] / [F]↓

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

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

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

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

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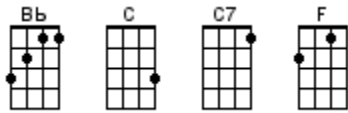**[C]** If you wanna **[C7]** dance with **[F]**↓ me

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

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

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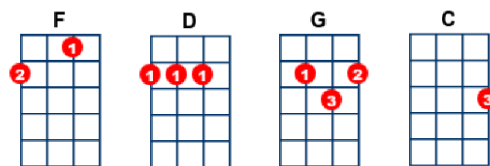**[Bb]** So keep on rockin' that pi-**[C]**ano **[C]**↓

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

<u>Get Together</u> - **The Youngbloods- writer: Chet Powers**

Intro: [G] [F] [G] [F] (pick C and E strings)

[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]

[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
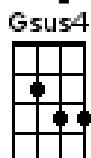Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]
[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now
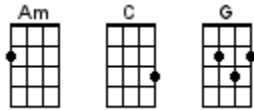
[Gsus4] right [G] now
[Gsus4] right [G] now
[Gsus4] right [G!] now

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)

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
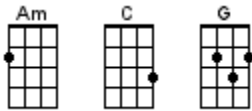**[C]** When we get up to **[G]** it

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

<u>Sound of Silence</u> Simon & Garfunkel

*Verse 1: Sing along – picking chords (No strumming):

[Em] [Em] [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!]
(strumming begins)
 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
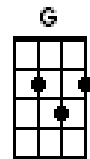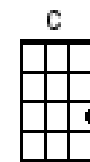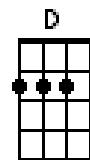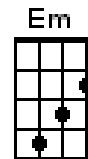Take my arms that I **[C]**might reach**[G]** you"
But my **[C]** words like silent raindrops **[G]** fell
` ` ` `/` ` ` `
And **[G]** echoed in the **[D]**wells of **[Em]**silence
&
And the people bowed and **[D]**prayed
To the neon god they **[Em]**made

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
And tenement **[Em]** halls
(slower) And **[Em!]** whispered in the **[D!]**sounds
of **[Em!]** silence"

Pick: [Em] [Em] [Em]
[Em!] arpeggio (strum each string individually)

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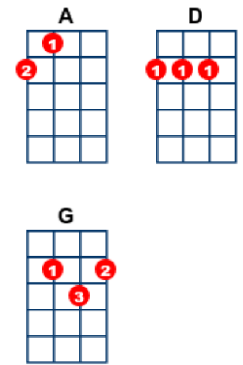
You know it makes me **[D]** feel good **[D]**

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]**

Sing in two parts:

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!]**

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)

Bottle of Wine – Tom Paxton/The Fireballs

INTRO: *[G] Times getting [D] rough I [C] aint got [G] enough to [G] get me a [D] bottle of [G]wine*

Chorus:
[G] Bottle of wine fruit of the vine, when ya gonna let me get [D]so- [G]ber
[G] Leave me alone, let me go home, let me go back and start [D]o-[G]ver
   ([G] Let me go back and start [D] o- [G]- ver)

[G] Rambling [D] around this [C] dirty old [G]town,
[G] singing for nickels and dimes
[G] Times getting [D] rough I [C] aint got [G] enough
 to [G] get me a [D] bottle of [G]wine

Repeat Chorus

[G] Well little [D] hotel [C] older than [G] hell,
 [G] cold as the [D] dark in the [G] mine
[G] Light is so [D] dim I [C] had to [G] grin,
 I [G] got me a [D] bottle of [G] wine

Repeat Chorus

[G] Pain in my [D] head,[C] bugs in my [G] bed,
[G] pants are so [D] old they [G] shine
[G] Out on the [D] street I tell [C] people I [G] meet:
[G] Buy me a [D] bottle of [G] wine

Repeat Chorus

[G] Preacher will [D] preach a [C] teacher will [G] teach, a
[G] miner will [D] dig in the [G] mines
[G] I ride the [D] rods, [C] trusting in [G] god,
[G] hugging my [D] bottle of [G] wine

Ending:
[G] Bottle of wine fruit of the vine, when ya gonna let me get [D]so- [G]ber
[G] Leave me alone, let me go home, let me go back and start [D]o-[G]ver.
[G] let me go back and start [D]o…..[G]ver…
[G!] [D!] [G!] (or bass walkdown)

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)