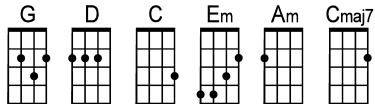
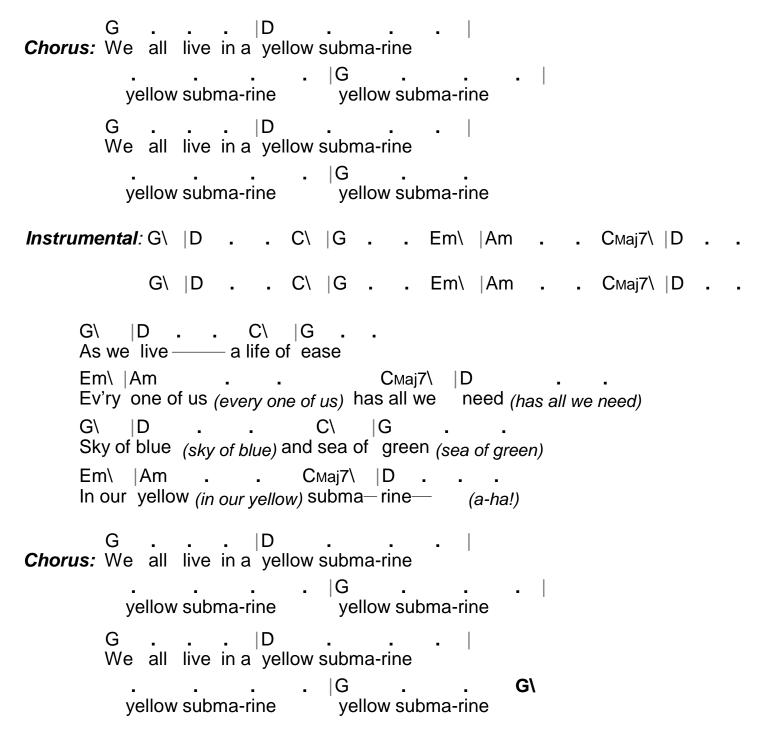
Yellow Submarine

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney



(sing b) G\ |D\ --- --- C\ |G\ --- ---In the town——— where I was born—— Em\ |Am\ --- --- CMaj7\ |D\ --- --- Lived a man—— who sailed to sea—— G\ |D\ --- --- C\ |G\ --- ---And he told—— us of his life—— Em\ |Am\ ---- --- |CMaj7\ D\ --- --in the la-a-and of submar-ines-G\ |D . . C\ |G . . Em\ | So we sailed—— up to the sun—— till we Am . . Смај7\ |D . fou-ou-ound the sea of green- $G\ | D$. . $C\ | G\$. . And we lived—— be-neath the waves— Em\ |Am . . CMaj7\ |D . . . | in our yellow—— subma—rine—— . . |D . Chorus: We all live in a yellow subma-rine |G . . yellow subma-rine G . . . \mid D . . . \mid We all live in a yellow subma-rine . . . |G yellow subma-rine yellow subma-rine



San Jose Ukulele Club (v4 – 3/29/19)

There Ain't No Bugs on Me

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Oh there [C] ain't no bugs n [C] me
There [C] ain't no bugs on [G7]me
There [G7]may be bugs on [G7]some of you mugs,
But there [G7] ain't no bugs on [C] me

Well, the **[C]** Juney bug comes in the **[C]**month of June, The **[C]** lightning bug comes in **[G7]** May Bed **[G7]** bug comes just **[G7]** any old time But, **[G7]** they're not going to **[C]** stay

Chorus

Chorus

Chorus

Chorus

Chorus

Well, a [C] bull frog sittin' on a [C] lily pad [C] Looking up at the [G7]sky
The [G7] lily pad broke and the [G7]frog fell in He got [G7] water all in his [C]eve...ball

[C] Mosquito he fly [C] high[C] Mosquito he fly [G7] lowIf [G7] old mosquito [G7]lands on meHe [G7] ain't a gonna fly no [C] mo'

The **[C]** bees like to hum and **[C]**buzz, They **[C]** do it with no **[G7]** trouble But **[G7]** if they flew in- **[G7]** to a kazoo, Their **[G7]** humbuzz would be **[C]** double!

A [C] peanut sittin' on a [C] railroad track His [C] heart was all a [G7] flutter [G7] Along come a choo-choo [G7]on the track [G7] Toot! Toot! Peanut [C] butter!

[C] Axolotls live in the [C] mud
[C] Down in Mexi-[G7] co.
When their [G7] ponds dry up it [G7] sets them free
To [G7] live with you and [C] me!
Chorus

As **[C]** I went walking **[C]** through the woods **[C]** Humming a tune so **[G7]** gaily

The **[G7]** wind come whistling **[G7]** through the trees And **[G7]** froze my uku-**[C]** lele

Chorus

Well, the **[C]** spider he hangs in a **[C]** web, The **[C]** spider he climbs on your **[G7]**wall, Just **[G7]**sing him a song, he'll **[G7]**move along And not **[G7]** bother you at **[C]** all.

Chorus

When the [C] butterfly flaps his [C]wings, It puts [C]out a whisp'ry [G7]breeze [G7]Around the world that [G7]swirls up dust, And makes [G7] all the children [C]sneeze.

Chorus

Oh, there [C] ain't no lobsters on [C] me
There [C] ain't no lobsters on [G7] me
There [G7] may be lobsters on [G7] some of you mobsters
But there [G7] ain't no lobsters on [C] me
Chorus

The **[C]** greenhead comes out in **[C]** July And **[C]** takes the beach **[G7]** away. They**[G7!]** bite! The only **[G7]** kind I like Is the **[G7]** Green Head **[C]** IPA

Chorus

Oh it [C] ain't gonna rain no [C] more no more It [C] ain't gonna rain no G7]more
How in the [G7] heck can I [G7]wash my neck
When it [G7] ain't gonna rain no [C] more?

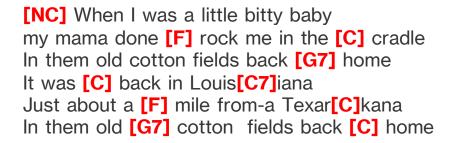
Chorus

Cottonfields Creedence Clearwater Revival /writer: Lead Belly

Creedence Clearwater Revival - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ibWkp7OFB A

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

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



Make noise – Kazoos etc

[C] When I was a little bitty baby

my mama done [F] rock me in the [C] cradle

In them old cotton fields back [G7] home

It was [C] back in Louis [C7] iana

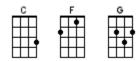
Just about a [F] mile from-a Texar [C] kana

In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home [C7]

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

Your Mama Don't Dance

Kenny Loggins and Jim Messina 1972



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

Your [C] mama don't dance and your [F] daddy don't rock n' [C] roll [C] Your [F] mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock n' [C] roll [C] When [G] evenin' rolls around and it's [F] time to go to town Where do you [C] go, to rock and roll

The [C] old folks say that you [F] gotta end your day by [C] ten [C] If you're [F] out on a date and you bring it home late, it's a [C] sin [C] There [G] just ain't no excuse and you [F] know you're gonna lose And never [C] win, I'll say it a-[C] gain And it's all because

Your [C] mama don't dance and your [F] daddy don't rock n' [C] roll [C] Your [F] mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock n' [C] roll [C] When [G] evenin' rolls around and it's [F] time to go to town Where do you [C] go, to rock and roll

INSTRUMENTAL:

Your [C] mama don't dance and your [F] daddy don't rock n' [C] roll [C] Your [F] mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock n' [C] roll [C] When [G] evenin' rolls around and it's [F] time to go to town Where do you [C] go, to rock and roll

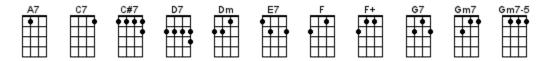
You [F]↓ pull into a drive-in and [F]↓ find a place to park
You [F]↓ hop into the back seat where you [F]↓ know it's nice and dark
You're [F]↓ just about to move in, you're [F]↓ thinkin' it's a breeze
There's a [F]↓ light in your eye and then a guy says [F]↓ "Out of the car, long hair!"
"Oo-[G]wee, you're comin' with [F] me, the local po-[C]lice!" [C]↓
And it's all because

Your [C] mama don't dance and your [F] daddy don't rock n' [C] roll [C] Your [F] mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock n' [C] roll [C] When [G] evenin' rolls around and it's [F] time to go to town Where do you [C] go, to rock and roll Where do you [C] go, to rock and roll Where do you [C] go, to rock and [C]↓ roll [F]↓[C]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

Mr. Sandman

Pat Ballard 1954



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [F] / [F] /

[F] Bom bom bom [Dm] bom bom bom [Gm7] bom bom bom [C7] bom [F] Bom bom bom bom [Dm] bom bom bom [Gm7] bom bom bom bom [C7]↓ bom

Mr. [F] Sandman [E7] bring me a dream (bom bom bom)

[A7] Make him the cutest that [D7] I've ever seen (bom bom bom bom)

[G7] Give him two lips, like [C7] roses and clover (bom bom bom)

[F] Then tell him that his lonesome [C#7] nights are [C7] over

[F] Sandman [E7] I'm so alone (bom bom bom)

[A7] Don't have nobody to [D7] call my own (bom bom bom)

[Gm7] Please turn on your magic [Gm7-5] beam [Gm7-5]

Mr. [F] Sandman [G7] bring me [C7] a [F] dream [C7]

[F] Bom bom bom [Dm] bom bom bom [Gm7] bom bom bom [C7] bom [F] Bom bom bom bom [Dm] bom bom bom [Gm7] bom bom bom bom [C7]↓ bom

Mr. [F] Sandman [E7] bring me a dream

[A7] Make him the cutest that [D7] I've ever seen

[G7] Give him the word, that [C7] I'm not a rover

[F] Then tell him that his lonesome [C#7] nights are [C7] over

[F] Sandman [E7] I'm so alone

[A7] Don't have nobody to [D7] call my own

[Gm7] Please turn on your magic [Gm7-5] beam [Gm7-5]

Mr. [F] Sandman [G7] bring me [C7] a [F] dream [C7]

[F] Bom bom bom [Dm] bom bom bom [Gm7] Bom bom bom [C7]↓ bom

Mr. [F] Sandman (yessss) [E7] bring us a dream, give him a

[A7] Pair of eyes, with a [D7] come hither gleam, give him a

[G7] Lonely heart, like [C7] Pagliacci

[F] And lots of wavy hair like [C#7] Liber-[C7]ace

Mr. [F] Sandman [E7] someone to hold (someone to hold)

[A7] Would be so peachy, be-[D7] fore we're too old

So [Gm7] please turn on your magic [Gm7-5] beam [Gm7-5]

Mr. [F] Sandman [G7] bring us [F] please, please [G7] please

Mr. [F] Sandman [G7] bring us [C7] a [F] dream [F]

[F] Bom bom bom [Dm] bom bom bom

[G7] Bom bom **[C7]** bom bom **[F]**↓ bom

Red River Valley

Circa 1870 (abridged)

INTRO: /12/12/[C]/[C]

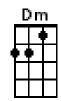


From this [C] valley they [G7] say you are [C] going [C] I shall [C] miss your bright eyes and sweet [G7] smile [G7] For a-[C]las you take [C7] with you the [F] sunshine [Dm] That has [G] brightened my [G7] pathway a [C] while [G7]

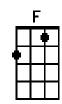


CHORUS:

Come and [C] sit by my [G7] side if you [C] love me [C] Do not [C] hasten to bid me a-[G7]dieu [G7]
But re-[C]member the [C7] Red River [F] Valley [Dm]
And the [G] girl who has [G7] loved you so [C] true [C]

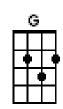


For this [C] long, long [G7] time I have [C] waited [C]
For the [C] words that you never would [G7] say [G7]
But [C] now my last [C7] hope has [F] vanished [Dm]
When they [G] tell me that [G7] you're going a-[C]way [G7]



CHORUS:

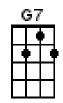
Come and [C] sit by my [G7] side if you [C] love me [C] Do not [C] hasten to bid me a-[G7] dieu [G7] But re-[C]member the [C7] Red River [F] Valley [Dm] And the [G] girl who has [G7] loved you so [C] true [C]



Will you [C] think of the [G7] valley you're [C] leaving? [C]
Oh, how [C] lonely and dreary 'twill [G7] be! [G7]
Will you [C] think of the [C7] fond heart you're [F] breaking [Dm]
And be [G] true to your [G7] promise to [C] me? [G7]

CHORUS:

Come and [C] sit by my [G7] side if you [C] love me [C] Do not [C] hasten to bid me a-[G7]dieu [G7] But re-[C]member the [C7] Red River [F] Valley [Dm] And the [G] girl who has [G7] loved you so [C] true [C]



She's Not There

artist:The Zombies , writer:Rod Argent

Zombies - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vL1fOohd8i4

Intro: [Am] [D] [Am] [D] [Am] [D] [A] [A]

[Am]. . . Well no one [D] told me a-[Am7] bout [D] her

[Am]. . . the [F] way she [Am] lied....[D]

[Am]. . . Well no one [D] told me a-[Am7]bout [D] her

[Am] How many [F] people [A] cried

[A] Well it's too [D] late to [Dm] say you're [Am] sorry How would I [Em] know, why should I [Am] care? Please don't [D] bother [Dm] trying to [C] find her She's not [E7] there

[E7] Well let me tell you 'bout the [Am] way she looked [D] The way she [Am] acted, the [F] colour of her [Am] hair [D] Her voice was [Am] soft and good, her eyes were [F] clear and bright [D] But she's not [A] the----re

[Am]. . . Well no one [D] told me a-[Am7]bout [D] her

[Am]. . . what [F] could I [Am] do? [D]

[Am]. . . Well no one [D] told me a-[Am7]bout [D] he--r

[Am] Though [F] they all knew [A]

[A] Well it's too [D] late to [Dm] say you're [Am] sorry How would I [Em] know, why should I [Am] care? Please don't [D] bother [Dm] trying to [C] find her She's not [E7] there!

[E7] Well let me tell you 'bout the [Am] way she looked [D]
The way she [Am] acted, the [F] colour of her [Am] hair [D]
Her voice was [Am] soft and good, her eyes were [F] clear and bright [D]
But she's not [A] the----re









Also uses: Am, C, D, I

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!]

Stand by Me - Ben E. King





Instrumental intro: bass only:

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]

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]

When the [G]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 [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 [G] stand by me oh [Em] stand by me Oh [C] stand, [D] stand by me, [G] stand by me [G]

"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

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

[G] stand by me [G!]

Sound of Silence 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

[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

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)

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]

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]



[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]

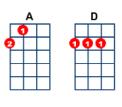
Sing in two parts:

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!)

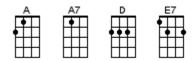
I [D] love a rainy night [G]/[A] [D!]





Brand New Key

Melanie Safka 1971



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [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] \downarrow key [E7] \downarrow [A] \downarrow

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Get Together - 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

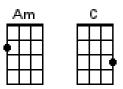
[Gsus4] right [G] now [Gsus4] right [G] now [Gsus4] right [G!] now

Dream Lover — BOBBY DARIN

INTRO: 4 strums per chord [C] [C] [Am] [Am] X2



[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] /1 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!]

Crimson and Clover – Tommy James and the Shondells

Ah ... [C!] [C!] [G!] [F!] [F]

now I don't hardly [C] know her [C!] [C!] [G!] [G!] [F!] [F]

But I think I could [C] love her [C!] [C!] [G!] [G!] [F!] [F]

[F] Crimson and [C] clover [C!] [C!] [G!] [G!] [F!] [F]

Ah [C!] [C!] [G!] [F!] [F] when she [F] comes walking [C] over [C!] [C!] [G!] [G!] [F!] [F] Now I've been [F] waitin' to [C] show her [C!] [C!] [G!] [G!] [F!] [F] Crimson and clover [C!] [C!] [G!] [G!] [F!] [F] over and over [C!] [C!] [G!] [F!] [F]

INTERLUDE 1: (bass)
[C] [Bb] [F]
(x5 end on sustained F)

Yeah..........[C!] [C!] [G!] [F!] [F]
my, my such a sweet thing [C!] [C!] [G!] [G!] [F!] [F]
I wanna do everything [C!] [C!] [G!] [G!] [F!] [F]
What a beautiful feeling [C!] [C!] [G!] [G!] [F!] [F]
Crimson and clover [C!] [C!] [G!] [G!] [F!] [F]
over and over [C!] [C!] [G!] [F!] [F]

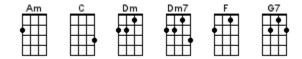
INTERLUDE 2: (bass)
[C] [Bb] [F]
(x6 then downstroke F x8)

Crimson and clover [C!] [C!] [G!] [G!] [F!] [F] over and over [C!] [C!] [G!] [G!] [F!] [F] Crimson and clover [C!] [C!] [G!] [G!] [F!] [F] over and over [C!] [C!] [G!] [G!] [G!] [F!] [F] over and over [C!] [C!] [G!] [G!] [F!] [F]

 \mathbf{C} \mathbf{G} \mathbf{F}/\mathbf{G} \mathbf{C} \mathbf{F}/\mathbf{G} (x4) END ON: G / = slide up

Skye Boat Song

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



INTRO: < LOW G riff > / 123 / 123 /

[C]			
A E -33 C	-310		
G			
[C]	[F]	[C]	[C]
[C] A E -00			
A	 	 -0	 -0

- [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]

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[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]
                         | [Dm7]
 1 [C]
             | [Am]
A|-----|
E|-3-----|-3---|-3---|----|
C|-----|-2----|-2-----|
G|-----|----|
| 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + |
             |[F]
 | [C]
A|-----|
E|-0-----|-----|
C|-----|-0-----|
G|------
 | 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + |
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Don't Fence Me In -Cole Porter

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

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

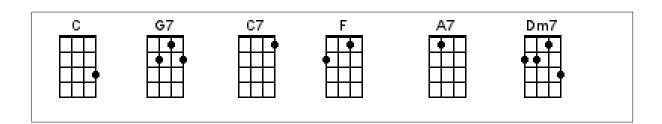
Let me be by myself in the evening **[C7]** breeze And **[F]** listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees **[C]** Send me off for-**[C7]** ever but **I [A7]** ask you please **[Dm7] [G]** Don't **[G7]** fence me **[C]** in.

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

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

Repeat from *

[F][C]



Wagon Wheel- Old Crow Medicine Show

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

[G] Headed down south to the [D] land of the pines

And I'm [Em] thumbin' my way into [C] North Caroline [G] Starin' up the road and [D] pray to God I see [C] headlights

I [G] made it down the coast in [D] seventeen hours

[Em] Pickin' me a bouquet of [C] dogwood flowers

And I'm a [G] hopin' for Raleigh I can [D] see my baby to [C] night

Chorus:

So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel

[Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel

[G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me

[G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain

[Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south-bound train

[G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me

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

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

Repeat Chorus

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

[G] Walkin' to the south [D] out of Roanoke

I caught a [Em] trucker out of Philly had a [C] nice long toke

But **[G]** he's a headed west from the **[D]** Cumberland Gap To **[C]** Johnson City Tennessee

And I [G] gotta get a move on [D] fit for the sun

I hear my **[Em]** baby callin' my name And I **[C]** know that she's the only one And **[G]** if I die in Raleigh at **[D]** least I will die **[C]** free

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







