

# LOVIN' LIFE - Jive Aces

Intro: [C] – [Am] – [Dm] – [G7] x2

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

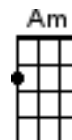
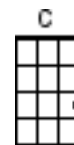
[C] I got a [Am] smile for every- [Dm] one that I [G7] meet

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

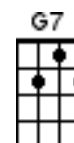
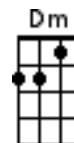
[C] Whatever the [Am] weather [Dm] I feel the [G7] same

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

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



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

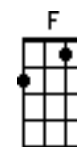
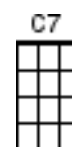


[C7] No special reason for this mood, just

[C7] smile instead of frown

[D7] A simple change in attitude and

[G!] nothing gets me down [G7]



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

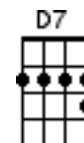
[C] Sounds like a [Am] cliché but I'm [Dm] glad I'm [G7] alive

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

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

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

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



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

## (Instrumental)

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

[C7] *smile instead of frown*

[D7] *A simple change in attitude and*

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

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

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

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

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

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

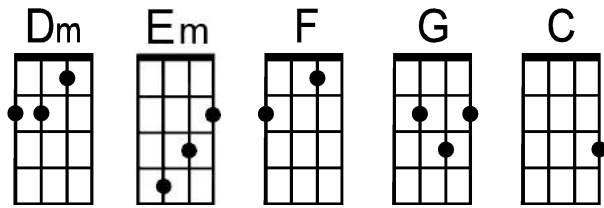
**[C]** The view is **[Am]** stunning as I **[Dm]** go for a **[G7]** drive,  
**[C]** Sounds like a **[Am]** cliché but I'm **[Dm]** glad I'm **[G7]** alive  
**[C]** Some people **[Am]** think that **[Dm]** everything's **[G7]** bad  
**[C]** I beg to **[Am]** differ, there's **[Dm]** joy to be **[G7]**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

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

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

# 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?

# Heart and Soul /Play That Song

key:G, artist:Larry Clinton writer:Hoagy Carmichael, Frank Loesser

[C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [G] - 2 beats on each chord

[C] Play that [Am] song, [F] the one that [G7] makes me go  
[C] All night [Am] long, [F] the one that [G7] makes me think, [C]  
Of [Am] you [F]  
That's all you [G7] gotta [C] do [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] I fell in [G7] love with you,  
[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] the way a [G7] fool would do, [C]  
Mad-[Am]ly [F]  
Because you [G7] held me [C] tight,  
And [Am] stole a [F] kiss in the [G7] night

[C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [G]

[C] Hey, Mr. [Am] DJ [F] when you gonna [G7] spin it?  
My [C] baby's favorite [Am] record, she's been [F] waiting  
for a [G7] minute  
She [C] invited all her [Am] friends and I'm [F] buying  
all the [G7] rounds  
And they're [C] all dolled [Am] up, DJ [F] please don't let me  
[G7] down

[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] I begged to [G7] be adored,  
[C] Lost con-[Am] trol, [F] and tumbled [G7] overboard, [C]  
Glad-[Am]ly  
[F] That magic [G7] night we [C] kissed,  
[Dm] There, [C7] in the moon mist.

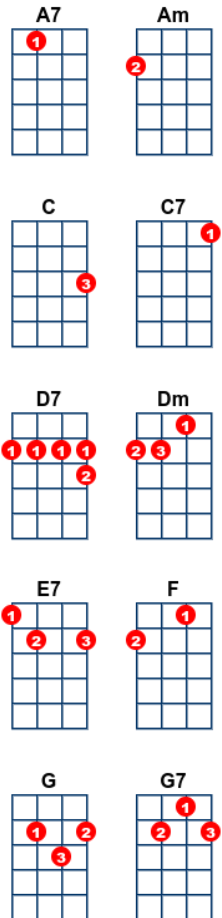
[F] Oh! but your [E7] lips were [A7] thri-[D7]lling, [G7] much  
[C7] too [F] thri-[G7]lling,  
[F] Never [E7] before were [A7] mine [D7] so [G7] strange-  
[C7]ly [F] will-[G7]ing.

[C] But now I [Am] see, [F] what one em-[G7]brace can do,  
[C] Look at [Am] me, [F] it's got me [G7] loving you, [C] Mad-  
[Am]ly  
[F] That little [G7] kiss you [E7] stole...., [A7]  
[Dm] Held all my [G7] heart and [C] so..[Am] ul. [F] [G7]

[C] [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Play that [Am] song, [F] the one that [G7] makes me go  
[C] All night [Am] long, [F] the one that [G7] makes me think, [C]  
Of [Am] you [F]  
That's all you [G7] gotta [C] do [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C]



# The Bare Necessities

artist: Phil Harris and Bruce Reitherman writer: Terry Gilkyson

**[C!]**

Look for the **[C]** bare ne- **[C7]**cessities, the **[F]** simple bare necessities,  
**[C]** Forget about your **[A7]** worries and your **[D7]** strife **[G7]**  
I mean the **[C]** bare ne- **[C7]**cessities, old **[F]** Mother Nature's recipes,  
that **[C]** bring the **[Am]** bare ne-**[Dm]**cessi-**[G7]**ties of **[C]** life

Wherever I **[G]** wander, wherever I **[C]** roam,  
I couldn't be **[G]** fonder of my big **[C]** home **[C7]**  
The bees are **[F]** buzzin' in the **[Dm]** tree,  
To make some **[C]** honey just for **[Am]** me  
The bare ne-**[Dm]**cessities of **[G7]** life will come to **[C]** you  
.... They'll **[G7]** come to **[C]** you

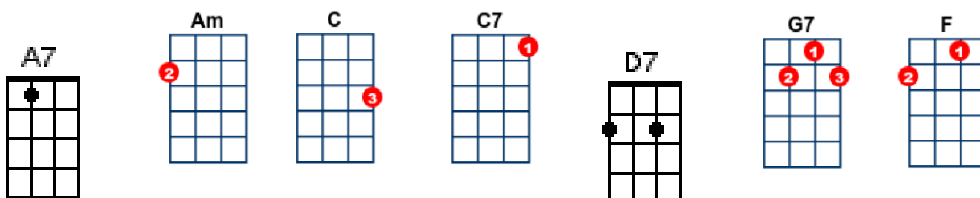
Look for the **[C]** bare ne- **[C7]**cessities, the **[F]** simple bare necessities,  
**[C]** Forget about your **[A7]** worries and your **[D7]** strife **[G7]**  
I mean the **[C]** bare ne- **[C7]**cessities, old **[F]** Mother Nature's recipes,  
that **[C]** bring the **[Am]** bare ne-**[Dm]**cessi-**[G7]**ties of **[C]** life

## **INSTRUMENTAL:**

Wherever I **[G]** wander, wherever I **[C]** roam,

I couldn't be **[G]** fonder of my big **[C]** home **[C7]**

Don't spend your **[F]** time lookin' **[Dm]** around,  
For something you **[C]** want that can't be **[Am]** found  
The bare ne-**[Dm]**cessities of **[G7]** life will come to **[C]** you  
.... They'll **[G7]** come to **[C]** you **[C]**



## Da Do Ron Ron – The Crystals

[C] I met him on a Monday and my [F] heart stood still  
Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron  
Somebody told me that his [F] name was Bill  
Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

*Yeah, my [F] heart stood still*

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

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

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

I knew what he was doing when he [F] caught my eye  
Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron  
He looked so quiet but [F] my oh my  
Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

*Yeah, he [F] caught my eye*

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

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

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

He picked me up at seven and he [F] looked so fine  
Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron  
Someday soon I'm gonna [F] make him mine  
Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

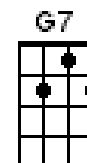
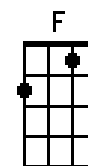
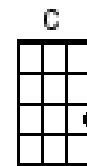
*Yeah, he [F] looked so fine,*

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

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

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

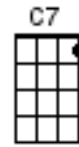
Da [C] doo ron-ron, Da [F] doo ron-ron  
Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron  
Da [C] doo ron-ron, Da [F] doo ron-ron  
Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron



## Mr. Ed Theme Song

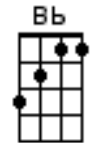
***(spoken) Hello, I'm Mr. Ed....***

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



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

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



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

**(Spoken)** Well listen to this:

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



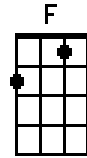
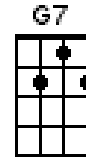
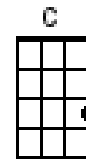
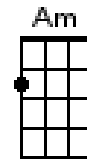
## Dream Lover — BOBBY DARIN

INTRO: 4 strums per chord

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

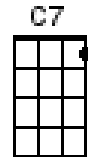
Yellow highlight: 2 strums per chord

[C] / Every night I hope and pray  
[Am] / a dream lover will come my way  
[C] / A girl to hold in my arms  
[Am] / and know the magic of her charms



Because I [C] want // a [G7] girl // to [C] ca – all / my [F] o – o – own  
I want a [C] / dream [Am] lover so I  
[F] I don't have to [G7] dream a [C] lone /// [G7]

[C] / Dream lover where are you  
[Am] / with a love oh so true  
[C] / And a hand that I can hold  
[Am] / to feel you near when I grow old



Because I [C] want // a [G7] girl // to [C] ca – all / my [F] o – o – own  
I want a [C] / dream [Am] lover so  
[F] I don't have to [G7] dream a [C] lone /// [C7]

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

[C] / Dream lover until then  
[Am] / I'll go to sleep and dream again  
[C] / That's the only thing to do  
[Am] / until my lover's dreams come true

Because I [C] want // a [G7] girl // to [C] ca – all / my [F] o – o – own  
I want a [C] / dream [Am] lover so [F] I don't have to [G7] dream a-

[C] / dream [Am] lover so [F] I don't have to [G7] dream a-  
[C] / dream [Am] lover so [F] I don't have to [G7] dream a [C] lone ///  
[C]

# I Love a Rainy Night -:David Malloy; Eddie Rabbit, Even Stevens

Paulina Sinaga cover: [https://youtu.be/Ns0bkr\\_oDEo](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]**

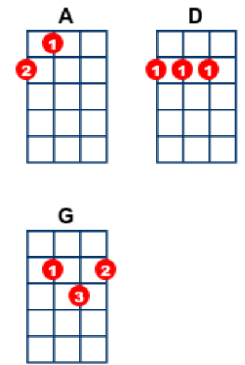
You know it makes me **[D]** feel good **[D]**

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:]**

# On the Sunny Side of the Street

Jimmy McHue and Dorothy Fields

Intro: Play through lines 3 & 4: **[Dm] [G7] [Bb] [C7] [F] [C7]**

Grab your **[F]** coat, and get your **[A7]** hat  
Leave your **[Bb]** worries on the **[C7]** doorstep  
**[Dm]** Just direct your **[G7]** feet  
To the **[Bb]** sunny **[C7]** side of the **[F]** street **[C7]**

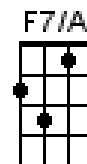
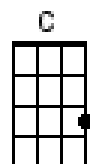
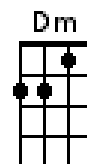
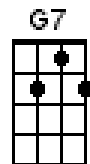
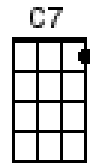
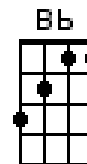
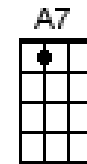
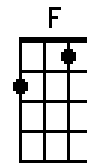
Can't you **[F]** hear that pitter-**[A7]** pat?  
And that **[Bb]** happy tune is **[C7]** your step  
**[Dm]** Life can be so **[G7]** sweet  
On the **[Bb]** sunny **[C7]** side of the **[F]** street

Why should you **[F7/A]** walk in the shade  
With those **[Bb]** blues on parade  
**[G7]** Don't be afraid  
Be a **[C]** rover, cross **[C7]** over

And if you **[F]** haven't got a **[A7]** cent  
You'll be **[Bb]** rich as Rocke-**[C7]** feller  
With **[Dm]** gold dust at your **[G7]** feet  
On the **[Bb]** sunny **[C7]** side of the **[F]** street

I used to **[F7/A]** walk in the shade  
With those **[Bb]** blues on parade  
Now I'm **[G7]** not afraid  
This **[C]** rover, crossed **[C7]** over

And if you **[F]** haven't got a **[A7]** cent  
You'll be **[Bb]** rich as Rocke-**[C7]**feller  
With **[Dm]** gold dust at your **[G7]** feet  
On the **[Bb]** sunny **[C7]** Side of the **[F]!** street **[Bb]!** **[F]!**

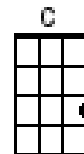
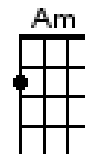


# You Are My Sunshine

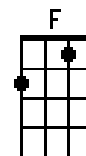
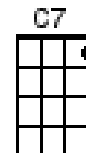
Traditional (Lyrics as recorded in 1939 by Jimmie Davis)

**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] / [G7] / [C] / [C]↓

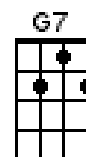


The other [C] night, dear, as I lay sleeping [C7]  
I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms [C7]  
But when I [F] woke, dear, I was mis-[C]taken [Am]  
And I [C] hung my [G7] head and [C] cried [G7]



## **CHORUS:**

You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine  
You make me [F] happy, when skies are [C] grey [C7]  
You'll never [F] know, dear, how much I [C] love you [Am]  
Please don't [C] take, my [G7] sunshine a-[C]way [C]↓



I'll always [C] love you, and make you [C7] happy  
If you will [F] only say the [C] same [C7]  
But if you [F] leave me, to love a-[C]nother [Am]  
You'll re-[C]gret it [G7] all some [C] day [G7]

## **CHORUS:**

You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine  
You make me [F] happy, when skies are [C] grey [C7]  
You'll never [F] know, dear, how much I [C] love you [Am]  
Please don't [C] take, my [G7] sunshine a-[C]way [C]↓

You told me [C] once, dear, you really [C7] loved me  
That no one [F] else could come be-[C]tween [C7]  
But now you've [F] left me, and love a-[C]nother [Am]  
You have [C] shattered [G7] all my [C] dreams [G7]

## **CHORUS:**

You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine  
You make me [F] happy, when skies are [C] grey [C7]  
You'll never [F] know, dear, how much I [C] love you [Am]  
Please don't [C] take, my [G7] sunshine a-[C]way [C]↓  
Oh please don't [C] take, my [G7] sunshine a-[C]way [C]↓ G7↓[C]↓

## Teach Your Children

Graham Nash (as recorded by Crosby, Stills, Nash, and Young 1970)

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

**[G]** You **[G]** who are on the **[C]** road **[C]**

Must have a **[G]** code **[G]** that you can **[D]** live by **[D7]**↓

**[G]** You, who are on the **[C]** road **[C]**

Must have a **[G]** code, that you can **[D]** live by **[D7]**

And **[G]** so, become your-**[C]**self **[C]**

Because the **[G]** past, is just a **[D]** goodbye **[D]**

**[G]** Teach, your children **[C]** well **[C]**

Their father's **[G]** hell, did slowly **[D]** go by **[D7]**

And **[G]** feed, them on your **[C]** dreams **[C]**

The one they **[G]** picks, the one you'll **[D]** know by **[D]**

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

If they **[C]** told you, you would **[G]** cry

So just **[G]** look at them and **[Em]** sigh **[Em]** / **[C]** / **[D7]**↓

And know they **[G]** love you **[G]**

**[C]** / **[C]** / **[G]** / **[G]** / **[D]** / **[D7]**↓

### **Part 1:**

And **[G]** you **[G]** of tender **[C]** years

**[C]** Can't know the **[G]** fears **[G]** that your elders **[D]** grew by

**[D7]** And so please **[G]** help **[G]** them with your **[C]** youth **[C]**

They seek the **[G]** truth **[G]** before they **[D]** can die **[D]**

### **Part 2:**

**[G]** Can you **[G]** hear? **[C]** Do you **[C]** care?

**[G]** Can you **[G]** see that you **[D]** must be **[D7]** free to

**[G]** Teach your **[G]** children what **[C]** you be-**[C]**lieve in and

**[G]** Make a **[G]** world that **[D]** we can **[D]** live in

**[G]** Teach, your parents **[C]** well **[C]**

Their children's **[G]** hell, will slowly **[D]** go by **[D7]**

And **[G]** feed, them on your **[C]** dreams **[C]**

The one they **[G]** picks the one you'll **[D]** know by **[D]**

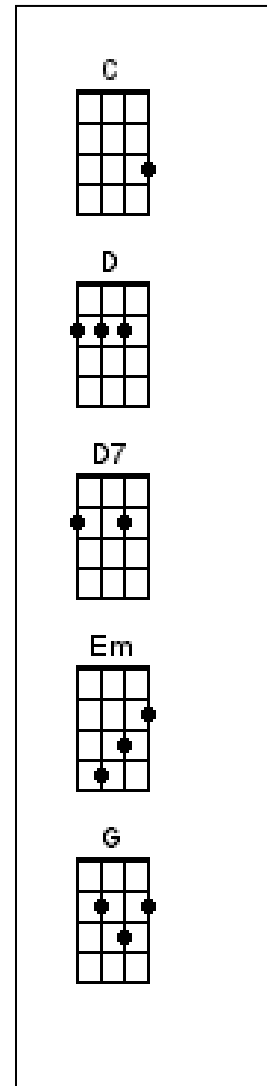
**[G]** Don't you ever ask them **[C]** why

If they **[C]** told you, you would **[G]** cry

So just **[G]** look at them and **[Em]** sigh **[Em]** / **[C]** / **[D7]**↓

And know they **[G]** love you **[G]**

**[C]** / **[C]** / **[G]** / **[D]** / **[G]** / **[G]**↓**[D7]**↓ **[G]**↓



# Paper Moon

Words: E.Y. Harburg, Billy Rose Music: Harold Arlen

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=USay5T-Er5k>

Intro: [G] [G7] [C] [D7] [G] (last line)

[G] Say, it's only a [Am7] paper moon,  
[D7] Sailing over a [G] cardboard sea  
But it [G7] wouldn't be [C] make-believe,  
If [D7] you believed in [G] me [D7]

[G] Yes, it's only a [Am7] canvas sky,  
[D7] Hanging over a [G] muslin tree  
But it [G7] wouldn't be [C] make-believe,  
If [D7] you believed in [G] me

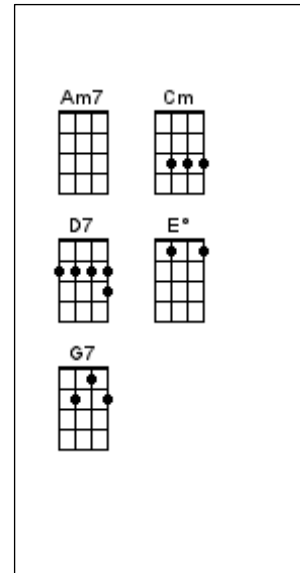
\*With [C] out [Cm] your [G] love,  
It's a [D7] honky tonk pa-[G] rade [C] [G]  
With [C] out [Cm] your [G] love,  
It's a [Am7] melody played in a [D7] penny arcade

[G] It's a Barnum and [Am7] Bailey world,  
[D7] About as phony as [G] it can be  
But it [G7] wouldn't be [C] make-believe,  
If [D7] you believed in [G] me [G]

Repeat from \*

But it [G7] wouldn't be [C] make-believe,  
If [D7] you.... Be---lieved in [G] me...[Edim]- [G]

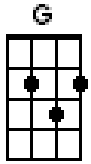
Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)



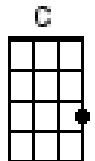
# **Jamaica Farewell** – Written by Lord Burgess, Performed by Harry Belafonte

## **[G] [G] (Island Strum 1- 2- 3 & 4)**

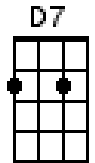
**[G]** Down the way where the **[C]** nights are gay  
And the **[D7]** sun shines daily on the **[G]** mountaintop  
I took a trip on a **[C]** sailing ship  
And when I **[D7]** reached Jamaica I **[G]** made a stop



But I'm **[G]** sad to say I'm **[C]** on my way  
**[D7]** Won't be back for **[G]** many a day  
My heart is down, my head is **[C]** turning around  
I had to **[D7]** leave a little girl in **[G]** Kingston town



**[G]** Sounds of laughter **[C]** everywhere  
And the **[D7]** dancing girls swing **[G]** to and fro  
I must declare my **[C]** heart is there  
Though I've **[D7]** been from Maine to **[G]** Mexico



But I'm **[G]** sad to say I'm **[C]** on my way  
**[D7]** Won't be back for **[G]** many a day  
My heart is down, my head is **[C]** turning around  
I had to **[D7]** leave a little girl in **[G]** Kingston town

**[G]** Down at the market **[C]** you can hear  
Ladies **[D7]** cry out while on their **[G]** heads they bear  
Ackee, rice, salt **[C]** fish are nice  
And the **[D7]** rum is fine any **[G]** time of year

But I'm **[G]** sad to say I'm **[C]** on my way  
**[D7]** Won't be back for **[G]** many a day  
My heart is down, my head is **[C]** turning around  
I had to **[D7]** leave a little girl in **[G]** Kingston town

**[G]** Down the way where the **[C]** nights are gay  
And the **[D7]** sun shines daily on the **[G]** mountaintop  
I took a trip on a **[C]** sailing ship  
And when I **[D7]** reached Jamaica I **[G]** made a stop

**Repeat Chorus x 2, end on [G!]**

# Please Mr. Postman- Carpenters, Beatles, Marvellettes

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

part one

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

part two

[G] Mister Postman, look and see,

oh [Em] yeah,

all together

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

[G] Mister Postman, look and see,

oh [Em] yeah,

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

Please Mister [C] Po – o--ostman - -

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

Whoah [D] Yeah

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

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

See the tears standing in my eyes.

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

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

Mister [G] Postmaaa – aan....

[G] Mister Postman, look and see,

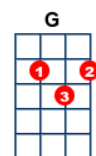
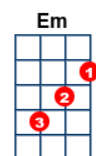
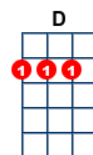
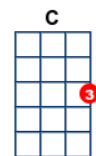
oh [Em] yeah,

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

Please Mister [C] Po – o--ostman - -

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

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



## X2, end in [G!]:

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

oh yeah, you gotta

[Em] wait a minute, wait a minute,

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

[C] Mister Postman , look and see,

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



# Sloop John B – Folk Song/Beach Boys

[C] [C] (d d u, udu)

We [C] come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me  
A-[C]round Nassau town, we did [G7] roam  
Drinkin' all [C] night, [C7] got into a [F] fight  
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home

## **Chorus:**

So [C] hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets  
[C] Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [G7] home  
Let me go [C] home, [C7] I wanna go [F] home, yeah, yeah  
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home

The [C] first mate he got drunk, and broke in the Captain's  
trunk The [C] constable had to come, and take him a-[G7]way  
Sheriff John [C] Stone, [C7] why don't you leave me a-[F]lone, yeah,  
yeah Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home

## **Chorus:**

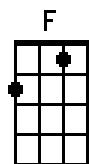
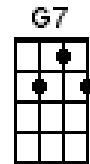
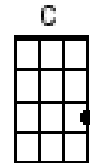
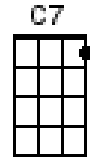
So [C] hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets  
[C] Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [G7] home  
Let me go [C] home, [C7] I wanna go [F] home, yeah, yeah  
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home

The [C] poor cook he caught the fits, threw away all my grits  
And [C] then he took, and he ate up all of my [G7] corn  
Let me go [C] home, [C7] why don't they let me go [F] home?  
This [C] is the worst trip [G7] I've ever been [C] on!

## **Chorus:**

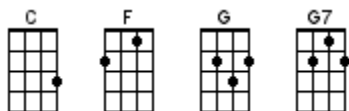
So [C] hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets  
[C] Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [G7] home  
Let me go [C] home, [C7] I wanna go [F] home, yeah, yeah  
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home

[C]! [G7]! [C]!



# Sea Cruise

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



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

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

[C] Old man rhythm gets in my shoes  
It's [C] no use a-sittin' and a-singin' the blues  
So [G] be my guest, you've got nothin' to lose  
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

## CHORUS:

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

## BRIDGE:

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

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

## CHORUS:

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

## INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:

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

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

**CHORUS:**

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

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

**BRIDGE:**

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

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

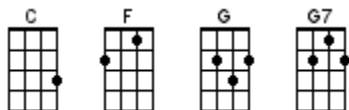
**CHORUS:**

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

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

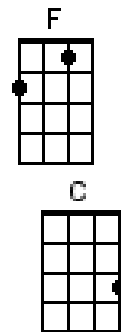


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

## **Jambalaya – Hank Williams, Moon Mullican**

**[F] [F] [F]**

**[F]** Goodbye **[F]** Joe, me gotta go, me oh **[C]** my oh  
Me gotta **[C]** go pole the pirogue down the **[F]** bayou  
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh **[C]** my oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou



### **CHORUS:**

Jamba-**[F]**laya and a crawfish pie and filé **[C]** gumbo  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see ma chère a-**[F]**mee-o  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[C]** gay-o  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou

Thibo-**[F]**deaux, Fontaineaux, the place is **[C]** buzzin'  
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the **[F]** dozen  
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh **[C]** my oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou

### **CHORUS:**

Jamba-**[F]**laya and a crawfish pie and filé **[C]** gumbo  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see ma chère a-**[F]**mee-o  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[C]** gay-o  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou

Settle **[F]** down, far from town, get me a **[C]** pirogue  
And I'll catch all the fish in the **[F]** bayou  
Trade my mon to buy Yvonne what she **[C]** need-o  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou

### **Chorus:**

Jamba-**[F]**laya and a crawfish pie and filé **[C]** gumbo  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see ma chère a-**[F]**mie-o  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[C]** gay-o  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou

Son of a **[C]** gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou! **[C!] [F!]**