

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

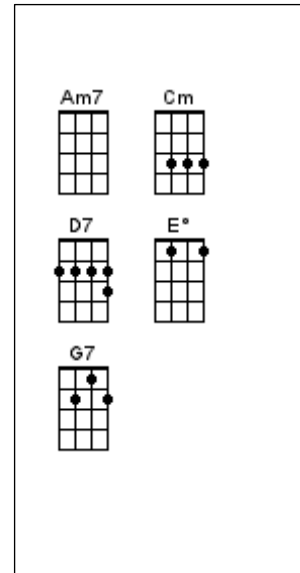
*With [C] out [Cm] your [G] love,
It's a [D7] honky tonk pa-[G] rade [C] [G]
With [C] out [Cm] your [G] love,
It's a [Am7] melody played in a [D7] penny arcade

[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!)



LOVIN' LIFE - Jive Aces

Intro: [C] – [Am] – [Dm] – [G7] x2

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

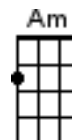
[C] I got a [Am] smile for every- [Dm] one that I [G7] meet

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

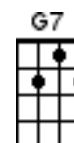
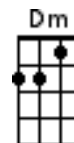
[C] Whatever the [Am] weather [Dm] I feel the [G7] same

[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

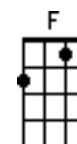
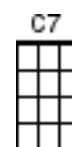


[C7] No special reason for this mood, just

[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,

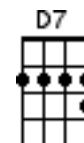
[C] Sounds like a [Am] cliché but I'm [Dm] glad I'm [G7] alive

[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

[C7] No special reason for this mood just

[C7] smile instead of frown

[D7] A simple change in attitude and

[G] nothing gets me down [G7]

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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,

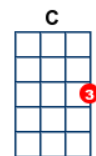
[Em] Is there a letter in your bag for me?

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!

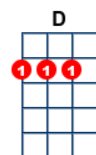


[G] So many days you passed me b... [Em]-y

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 – aaaa....

[G] Mister Postman, look and see,

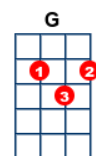
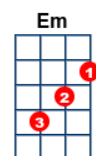
oh [Em] yeah,

[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 – aaaa....

[C] Mister Postman , look and see,

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

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

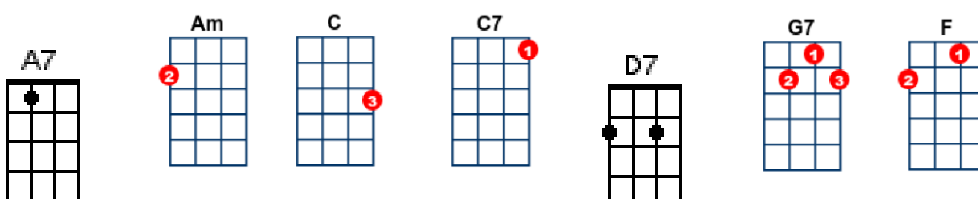
Look for the **[C]** bare ne- **[C7]**cessities, the **[F]** simple bare necessities,
[C] Forget about your **[A7]** worries and your **[D7]** strife **[G7]**
I mean the **[C]** bare ne- **[C7]**cessities, old **[F]** Mother Nature's recipes,
that **[C]** bring the **[Am]** bare ne-**[Dm]**cessi-**[G7]**ties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



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]

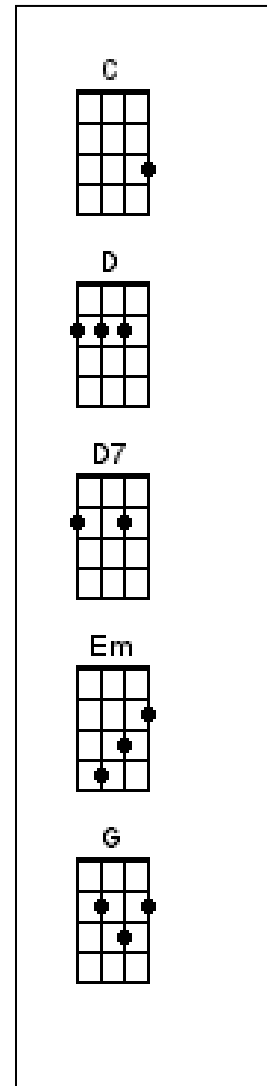
[G] Don't you ever ask them [C] why

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]↓



Dirty Old Town [C]

artist:The Pogues writer:Ewan MacColl

The Pogues - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SK99y22uLv8> (But in Em)

Intro Harmonica:

[NC] I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] croft
Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old ca-[C]nal
[F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall

All:

[C] Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

[NC] I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] croft
Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old ca-[C]nal
[F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

I heard a [C] siren [F] from the [C] docks
Saw a [F] train set the night on [C] fire
I [F] smelled the [C] spring on the [F] Salford [C] wind
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

Clouds are [C] drifting a[F]cross the [C] moon
Cats are [F] prowling on their [C] beats
[F] Spring's a [C] girl in the [F] street at [C] night
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

I'm going to [C] make a [F] good sharp [C] axe
Shining [F] steel tempered in the [C] fire
I'll [F] chop you [C] down like an [F] old dead [C] tree
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

Harmonica:

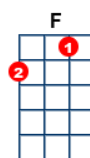
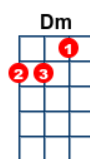
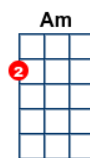
[NC] I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] croft
Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old ca-[C]nal
[F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall

All:

[C] Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

[NC] I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] croft
Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old ca-[C]nal
[F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

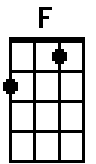
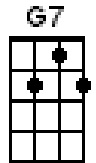
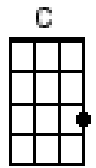
(Slower) Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town



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, 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, 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, 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, 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, why don't they let me go **[F]** home?
This **[C]** is the worst trip **[G7]** I've ever been **[C]** on!

Chorus:

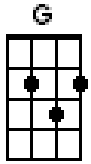
So **[C]** hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets
[C] Call for the Captain ashore and let me go **[G7]** home
Let me go **[C]** home, I wanna go **[F]** home, yeah, yeah
Well, I **[C]** feel so broke up **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home

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

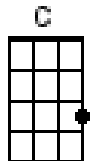
Jamaica Farewell – Written by Lord Burgess, Performed by Harry Belafonte

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

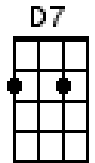
[G] Down the way where the **[C]** nights are gay
And the **[D7]** sun shines daily on the **[G]** mountaintop
I took a trip on a **[C]** sailing ship
And when I **[D7]** reached Jamaica I **[G]** made a stop



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

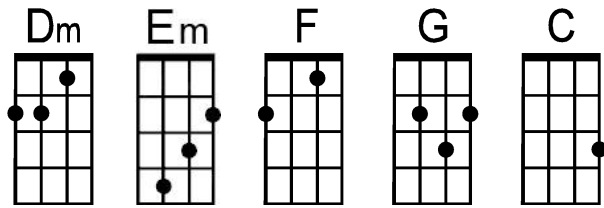
But I'm **[G]** sad to say I'm **[C]** on my way
[D7] Won't be back for **[G]** many a day
My heart is down, my head is **[C]** turning around
I had to **[D7]** leave a little girl in **[G]** Kingston town

[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!]

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?

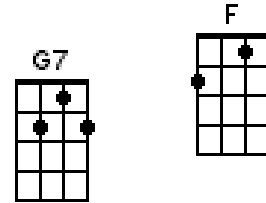
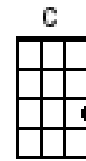
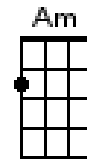
Dream Lover — BOBBY DARIN

INTRO: 4 strums per chord

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

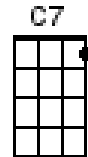
Yellow highlight: 2 strums per chord

[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]

Button Up Your Overcoat

Ray Henderson, Buddy DeSylva, Lew Brown 1928

[C] [C]

[C] Button up your overcoat [D7] when the wind is free

[Dm] Take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self

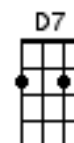
You be-[C]long to me / [Dm][G7] /



[C] Eat an apple every day [D7] get to bed by three

Oh [Dm] take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self

You be-[C]long to me

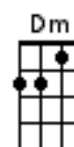


[C] Be [C7] careful [F] crossing streets, oo-oo

[C] Cut out sweets, oo-oo

[Am] Lay off meat [D7] oo- oo

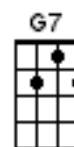
[G7]↓ You'll get a pain and ruin your tum tum



[C] Wear your flannel underwear [D7] when you climb a tree

Oh [Dm] take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self

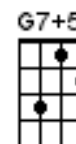
You be-[C]long to me [G7]



[C] Button up your overcoat [D7] when the wind is free

Oh [Dm] take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self

You be-[C]long to me [G7+5]↓ boop boop be doop!



[C] When you sass a traffic cop [D7] use diplomacy

Just [Dm] take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self

You be-[C]long to me

[C] Be-[C7]ware of [F] frozen ponds [F]↓ oo-oo

[C] Stocks and bonds [C]↓ oo-oo

Per-[Am]oxide blondes [D7]↓ oo oo

[G7]↓ You'll get a pain and ruin your bank roll

[C] Keep the spoon out of your cup [D7] when you're drinking tea

Oh [Dm] take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self

You be-[C]long to me [G7]

(continue on p. 2)

INSTRUMENTAL:

*[C] Button up your overcoat [D7] when the wind is free
[Dm] Take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self
You be-[C]long to me / [Dm][G7] /*

[C] Eat an apple every day [D7] get to bed by three
Oh [Dm] take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self
You be-[C]long to me

[C] Don't [C7] sit on hornet's tails [F]↓ oo-oo
[C] Or on nails [C]↓ oo-oo
[Am] Or third rails [D7]↓ oo-oo
[G7]↓ You'll get a pain and ruin your tum tum

[C] Keep away from bootleg hootch [D7] when you're on a spree
Oh [Dm] take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self
You be-[C]↓long [F]↓ to [C]↓ me-e-e

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]**

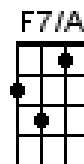
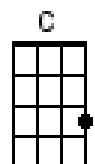
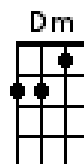
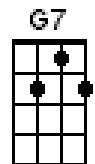
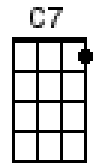
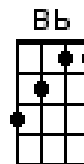
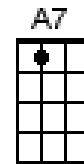
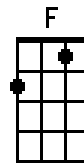
Can't you **[F]** hear that pitter-**[A7]** pat?
And that **[Bb]** happy tune is **[C7]** your step
[Dm] Life can be so **[G7]** sweet
On the **[Bb]** sunny **[C7]** side of the **[F]** street

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

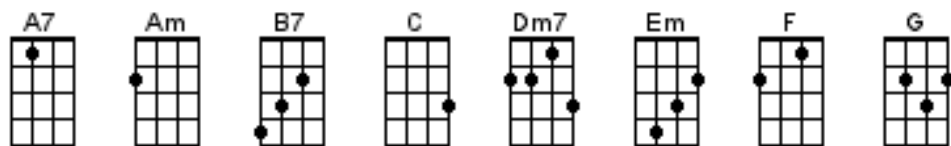
I used to **[F7/A]** walk in the shade
With those **[Bb]** blues on parade
Now I'm **[G7]** not afraid
This **[C]** rover, crossed **[C7]** over

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]!**



Can't Help Falling In Love

Hugo Peretti, Luigi Creatore, and George David Weiss 1961
(as recorded by Twenty One Pilots 2012)



INTRO: / 1 & 2 & 3 / D u d u D / [C] / [C] / [C] / [C] /

[C] Wise **[Em]** men **[Am]** say, only **[F]** fools **[C]** rush **[G]** in **[G]**
But **[F]** I **[G]** can't **[Am]** help **[F]** falling in **[C]** love **[G]** with **[C]** you **[C]**
[C] Shall **[Em]** I **[Am]** stay, would it **[F]** be **[C]** a **[G]** sin **[G]**
If **[F]** I **[G]** can't **[Am]** help **[F]** falling in **[C]** love **[G]** with **[C]** you **[C]**

[Em] Like a river **[B7]**↓ flows **[Em]** surely to **[B7]**↓ the sea
[Em] Darling so it **[B7]** goes
Some **[A7]** things are meant to **[Dm7]** be **[G]**

[C] Take **[Em]** my **[Am]** hand, take my **[F]** whole **[C]** life **[G]** too **[G]**
'Cause **[F]** I **[G]** can't **[Am]** help **[F]** falling in **[C]** love **[G]** with **[C]** you **[C]**↓

[Em] Like a river **[B7]**↓ flows **[Em]** surely to **[B7]**↓ the sea
[Em] Darling so it **[B7]** goes
Some **[A7]** things were meant to **[Dm7]** be-**[G]**ee ↓ Oh

[C] Take **[Em]** my **[Am]** hand, take my **[F]** whole **[C]** life **[G]** too **[G]**
'Cause **[F]** I **[G]** can't **[Am]** help **[F]** falling in **[C]** love **[G]** with **[Am]** you **[Am]**
'Cause **[F]** I **[G]** can't **[Am]** help **[F]** falling in
[C] Love..... **[C]**
[G] With..... **[G]**
[C] You**[C]** **[C]**↓

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]**

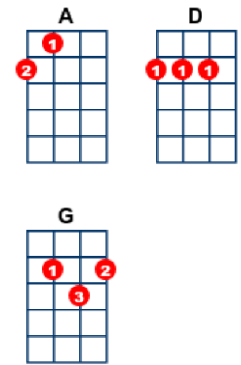
You know it makes me **[D]** feel good **[D]**

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:]**

California Dreaming - Mamas & The Papas / John Phillips, Michelle Phillips

All the leaves are [Am] brown
([G] leaves are [F] brown)
And the [G] sky is [E7sus4] gray
(and the sky is [E7] grey)
I've been for a [C] walk
(I've been [E7] for a [Am] walk)
On a [F] winter's [E7sus4] day
(on a winter's [E7] day)
I'd be safe and [Am] warm
(I'd be [G] safe and [F] warm)
If I [G] was in L. [E7sus4] A.
(if I was in L. [E7] A.)

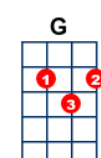
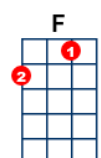
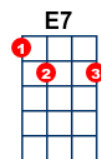
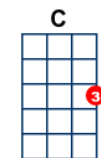
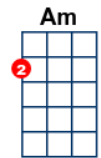
California [Am] dreamin'
(Cali [G]fornia [F] dreamin')
On [G] such a winter's [E7sus4] day [E7]

Stopped into a [Am] church [G] [F]
I passed a [G]long the [E7sus4] way [E7]
Well I [F] got down on my [C] knees
(got down [E7] on my [Am] knees)
And I pre[F]tend to [E7sus4] pray
(I pretend to [E7] pray)
You know the preacher likes the [Am] cold
(preacher [G] likes the [F] cold)
He knows I'm [G] gonna [E7sus4] stay
(knows I'm gonna [E7] stay)
California [Am] dreamin'
(Cali[G]fornia [F] dreamin')
On [G] such a winter's [E7sus4] day [E7]

All the leaves are [Am] brown
([G] leaves are [F] brown)
And the [G] sky is [E7sus4] gray
(and the sky is [E7] grey)
I've been for a [C] walk
(I've been [E7] for a [Am] walk)
On a [F] winter's [E7sus4] day
(on a winter's [E7] day)
I'd be safe and [Am] warm
(I'd be [G] safe and [F] warm)
If I [G] was in L. [E7sus4] A.
(if I was in L. [E7] A.)

California [Am] dreamin'
(Cali[G]fornia [F] dreamin')
On [G] such a winter's [Am] day
(Cali[G]fornia [F] dreamin')
On [G] such a winter's [Am] day
(Cali[G]fornia [F] dreamin')
On [G] such a winter's [Fmaj7] day [Am]

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)



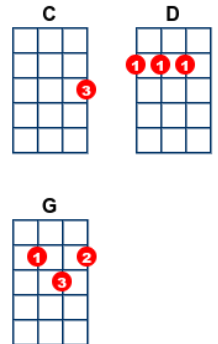
59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy)

artist: Simon and Garfunkel writer: Paul Simon

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

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

[C] Slow [G] down, you [D] move too [G] fast,
[C] You got to [G] make the [D] morning [G] last,
[C] Just kickin' [G] down the [D] cobble [G] stones,
[C] Lookin' for [G] fun and [D] feelin' [G] groovy.



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

Ba-da-da [C] da da [G] da da [D] feelin' [G] groovy

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

[C] Hello [G] lamppost, [D] whatcha [G] knowin'?
[C] I've come to [G] watch your [D] flowers [G] growing.
[C] Ain't cha [G] got no [D] rhymes for [G] me?
[C] Dootin' [G] do-do-do, [D] feeling [G] groovy.

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

Ba-da-da [C] da da [G] da da [D] feelin' [G] groovy

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

[C] Got no deeds to [G] do, no [D] promises to [G] keep.
[C] I'm dappled and [G] drowsy and [D] ready to [G] sleep.
[C] Let the morning time [G] drop all its [D] petals on [G] me.
[C] Life, I [G] love you - [D] All is [G] groovy!

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

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

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

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

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

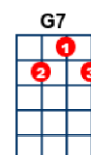
Little Deuce Coupe - Beach Boys

[G] Well I'm not braggin' babe so don't put me down
 But I've got the fastest set of **[G7]** wheels in town
 When **[C]** something comes up to me he don't even try
 Cause if I **[G]** had a set of wings man I know she could fly
[G] She's my **[D]** little deuce **[Am]** coupe **[D]**
 You don't **[Am]** know what I **[G]** got



*(**[G]** Deuce Coupe, you don't **[G]** know what I got)*

[G] Just a little deuce coupe with a flat head mill
*(**[G]** Coupe.....)*



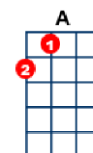
But she'll walk a Thunderbird like she's **[G7]** standin' still
*(...**[G]** deuce coupe.....**[G7]**)*

She's **[C]** ported and relieved and she's stroked and bored
*(...deuce **[C]** coupe.....)*

[G7] She'll do a **[G]** hundred and forty with the top end floored
*(...deuce **[G]** coupe.....)*

[G] She's my **[D]** little deuce **[Am]** coupe **[D]**
 You don't **[Am]** know what I **[G]** got **[G7]**
*(**[G]** Deuce Coupe, you don't **[G7]** know what I got)*

She's got a **[C]** competition clutch with the four on the floor
 And she **[G]** purrs like a kitten till the **[G7]** lake pipes roar
 And **[C]** if that ain't enough to make you flip your lid
 There's **[A]** one more thing I got **[D]** the **pink slip daddy**



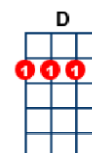
A **[G]** comin' off the line when the light turns green
*(**[G]** Coupe.....)*

Well she blows 'em outta the water like you **[G7]** never seen
*(...**[G]** deuce coupe...**[G7]** ...)*



I get **[C]** pushed out of shape and it's hard to steer
*(...deuce **[C]** coupe.....)*

When **[G]** I get rubber in all four gears
*(...deuce **[G]** coupe.....)*



[G] She's my **[D]** little deuce **[Am]** coupe **[D]**
 You don't **[Am]** know what I **[G]** got
*(**[G]** Deuce Coupe, you don't **[G]** know what I got)*

[G] She's my **[D]** little deuce **[Am]** coupe **[D]**
 You don't **[Am]** know what I **[G]** got
*(**[G]** Deuce Coupe, you don't **[G]** know what I got!)*