

WAS A SUNNY DAY - Paul Simon

INTRO: Last 2 lines of chorus:

Was a sunny [C] day, all the birdies [G] in the trees
And the radio's [D7] singing songs, all the favourite [G] melodies [G!]

Was a sunny [C] day, not a cloud was [G] in the sky
Not a negative [D7] word was heard from the people [Em] passing by
Was a sunny [C] day, all the birdies [G] in the trees
And the radio [D7] singing songs, all the favourite [G] melodies

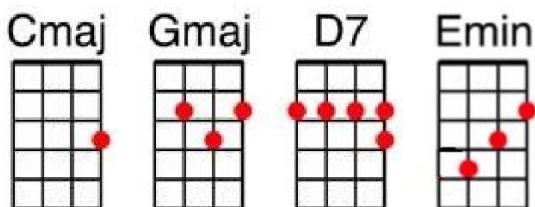
He was a [Am] navy man, [D] stationed in [G] Newport News [Em],
She was a [Am] high school queen with [D] nothing really [C] left to lose [G]
She was a [Am] high school queen with [D] nothing really [C] left to lose [G!]

Was a sunny [C] day, not a cloud was [G] in the sky
Not a negative [D7] word was heard from the people [Em] passing by
Was a sunny [C] day, all the birdies [G] in the trees
And the radio [D7] singing songs, all the favourite [G] melodies

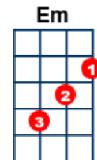
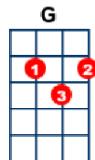
Her name was [Am] Lorelei, [D] she was his [G] only girl [Em]
She called him [Am] 'Speedoo' but his [D] Christian name was [C] Mister Earl [G]
She called him [Am] 'Speedoo' but his [D] Christian name was [C] Mister Earl [G!]

Was a sunny [C] day, not a cloud was [G] in the sky
Not a negative [D7] word was heard from the people [Em] passing by
Was a sunny [C] day, all the birdies [G] in the trees
And the radio [D7] singing songs, all the favourite [G] melodies

Was a sunny [C] day, not a cloud was [G] in the sky
Not a negative [D7] word was heard from the people [Em] passing by
Instrumental: Was a sunny [C] day, all the birdies [G] in the trees
And the radio [D7] singing songs, all the favourite [G] melodies [G!]



Stand by Me - Ben E. King



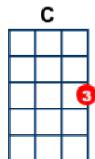
Instrumental intro: bass only:

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

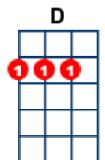
If the [G] sky that we look upon

[Em] Should tumble and fall

Or the [C] mountain should [D] crumble to the [G] sea [G]

I won't [G] cry I won't cry no I [Em] won't shed a tear

Just as [C] long as you [D] stand, stand by [G] me



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

[G] stand by me [G!]

Groundhog Day Show Tunes Medley

Highlighted: Groundhog perspective

1. Memory: Cats

[F] [F]

[F] Midnight, not a sound from the **[Dm]** pavement
Has the moon lost her **[Bb]** memory?
She is smiling a**[Am]** lone
In the **[Gm]** lamplight, the withered leaves co**[Dm]**llect at my feet
And the **[C]** wind be**[Bb]**gins to **[F]** moan

[F] Memory, all alone in the **[Dm]** moonlight
I can smile at the **[Bb]** old days
I was beautiful **[Am]** then
I re**[Gm]**member the time I knew what **[Dm]** happiness was
Let the **[C]** memory **[Bb]** live a**[F]**gain

2. Tommy Can you See Me: Tommy

Instrumental:

[G] Tommy, can you **[C]** see **[G]** me?
[G] Tommy, can you **[C]** see **[G]** me?

[G] Tommy, can you **[C]** see **[G]** me? **[G]** **[C]** **[G]**
[G] Can I help to **[C]** cheer **[G]** you? **[G]** **[C]** **[G]**
[F] Tommy, can you **[Bb]** hear **[F]** me? **[F]** **[Bb]** **[F]**
[Em] Can you feel me **[Am]** near **[Em]** you?
Oooh, **[D]** Tommy, **[D]** Tommy, **[D]** Tommy, **[D]** Tommy.

3. Music of the Night: Phantom of the Opera

[G] [G]

[G] Slowly, **[D]** gently **[G]** night unfurls it's **[D]** splendor
[G] Grasp it, **[D]** sense it, **[C]** tremulous and **[D]** tender

[C] Turn your face a[G]way from the [C] garish light of [G] day
Turn your [C] thoughts away from [F] cold un[C]feeling [G] light
And [D7] listen to the [D7] music of the [G] night

4. Tommy Can you See Me: Tommy

Instrumental:

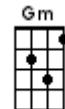
[G] Tommy, can you [C] see [G] me?
[G] Tommy, can you [C] see [G] me?

[G] Tommy, can you [C] hear[G] me? [G] [C] [G]
[G] Can you feel me [C] near [G] you? [G] [C] [G]
[F] Tommy, can you [Bb] see[F] me? [F] [Bb] [F]
[Em] Can I help to [Am] cheer [Em] you?
Oooh, [D] Tommy, [D] Tommy, [D] Tommy, [D] Tommy.

5. My Fair Lady: Wouldn't It Be Loverly

[C] [C]

[C] All I want is a [F] room some-[Dm]where [G7],
[C] Far away from the [D7] cold night [G7] air.
[C] With [G7] one e-[Gm]normous [A7] chair, oh,
[C] Wouldn't [G] it be [Dm] loverly? [G7]

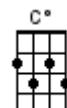


[C] Lots of chocolate for [F] me to [Dm] eat, [G7]
[C] Lots of coal makin' [D7] lots of [G7] heat.
[C] Warm [G7] face, warm [Gm] hands, warm [A7] feet, oh
[C] Wouldn't [G7] it be [C] loverly?

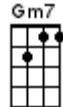
6. Oliver: Consider Yourself At Home

[F]

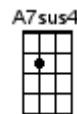
Con-[F]sider yourself at home
Consider yourself [Cdim] one of the [Gm7] family [C7]



We've [F] taken to you [A7] so [Dm] strong
 It's [G] clear [G7] we're
 [C7] going to [Gm7] get a-[C7]long
 Con-[F]sider yourself well in
 Consider yourself [Cdim] part of the [Gm7] furniture [C7]
 There [F] isn't a lot [A7] to [Dm] spare
 We [G] cares, [G7] what-
 [C7]ever we've [Gm7] got, we [C7] share

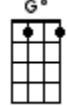
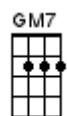


7. It Might as Well be Spring: State Fair



[Asus4] [Asus4]

I'm as [D] restless as a [A7sus] willow in a [D] wind-storm, [A7sus]
 I'm as [D] jumpy as a [Am7] puppet on a [D7] string
 I'd [GM7] say that I [Gdim] had spring [D] fever, [Bm7]
 but I [Em7] know it [A7] isn't [D] spring. [A7sus]



I am [D] starry eyed and [A7sus] vaguely discon-[D] tented, [A7sus]
 like a [D] nightingale [Am7] without a song to [D7] sing.
 Oh, [GM7] why should I [Gdim] have spring [D] fever
 when it [Em7] isn't [A7] even [D] spring?

8. Tomorrow: Annie

[D]

The [D] sun'll come out, Tomorrow
 Bet your bottom [G] dollar [A] that [Bm] tomorrow,
 There'll be [G] sun! [A]

Just [D] thinkin' about, Tomorrow
 Clears away the [G] cobwebs [A] and the [Bm] sorrow,
 'til there's [G] none! [A]

[D] Tomorrow! tomorrow!
 I love ya [G] tomorrow!
 You're [D] always, a [A] day [D] away

9. Oh What a Beautiful Morning: Oklahoma

(keep on singing on same note from above.)

[D7]

There's a [G] bright golden [D7] haze on the
[G] meadow [D7]

There's a [G] bright golden [D7] haze on the
[G] meadow [D7]

The [G] corn is as [D7] high as an [G] elephant's [C] eye
An' it [G] looks like its climbin' clear [D7] up to the sky.....

[G] Oh what a beautiful [C] morning,

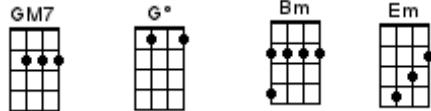
[G] Oh what a beautiful [D7] day

[G] I've got a wonderful [C] fee [A7] ling,

[G] Everything's [D7] going my [G] way!

10. Hello Dolly: Hello, Dolly

[D7]



Hello, [G] Dolly, this is [Em] Louis, Dolly, (well hello, Dolly)
It's so [Gmaj7] nice to have you [Gdim] back where you be-[Am] long
[D7]

You're looking [Am] swell, Dolly,

I can [F] tell, Dolly, you're still

[Am] glowin', you're still [D7] growin', you're still [G] go-[Gdim] in'
[D7] strong.

I feel the [G] room swayin', for the [Em] band's playin',
one of [F] our old fav'rite [G] songs from way back [C] when, [B7] so.

[Em] Golly [Bm] gee, fellas, [Em] have a little faith in [Bm] me, fellas,
[A7] Dolly'll never [D7] go away, I said...

[A7] Dolly'll never [D7] go away,

[A7] Dolly'll never [D7] go away a-[G] gain. [D7] [G]

ALL Together:

11. There's No Business Like Show Business

[D] [D]

[D] There's [G] no business like show [Em] business,
like [G] no business I [Em] know,
[D] everything about it is a-[G]ppealing,
[D] everything that traffic will a-[G]llow,
[D] nowhere could you have that happy [Em] feeling,
when you are [A] stealing that extra [D] bow.

There's [G] no people like [Em] show people,
they [G] smile when they are [C] low,
[Am] even with a [D] turkey that you [G] know will [E7] fold,
[A] you may [D] be stranded [G] out in the [E7] cold,
[Am] still you wouldn't [D] change it for a [G] sack of [E7] gold,
let's [Am] go [D] on with the [G] show.

Instrumental interlude: Tommy

[C]How can [G] he be [D] saved
[C] from the e- [G]ternal [A]grave?

12. Let the Sunshine in: Hair

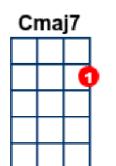
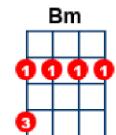
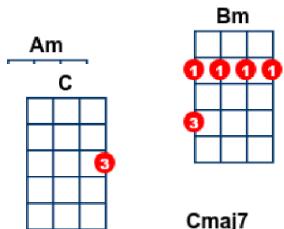
[Dm]

If You Want To Sing Out Sing Out – Cat Stevens

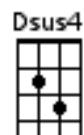
[G] [D] [Cmaj7] [G] [D] [Cmaj7]

Well if you **[G]** want to sing **[D]** out, sing **[C]** out,
and if you **[G]** want to be **[D]** free, be **[Em]** free.
Cause there's a **[Am]** million **[Em]** things to **[D]** be,
you **[G]** know that there **[D]** are.

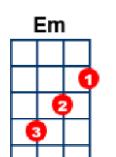
And if you **[G]** want to live **[D]** high, live **[C]** high,
and if you **[G]** want to live **[D]** low, live **[Em]** low.
Cause there's a **[Am]** million **[Em]** ways to **[D]** go,
you **[G]** know that there **[D]** are. **[Dsus4] [D]**



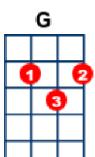
You can **[G]** do what you **[C]** want, **[D]** the opportunity's **[G]** on.
And if you find a new **[C]** way, **[D]** you can do it to-**[G]**day.
You can **[G]** make it all **[C]** true, **[D]** and you can make it un-**[G]**do
[Em] you **[Bm]** see, ah-**[Em]** ahh, it's **[Bm]** easy,
ah-**[Em]** ahhh, you **[Bm]**only need to **[D]** know. **[Dsus4] [D]**



Well if you **[G]** want to say **[D]** yes, say **[C]** yes,
and if you **[G]** want to say **[D]** no, say **[Em]** no.
Cause there's a **[Am]** million **[Em]** ways to **[D]** go,
you **[G]** know that there **[D]** are.
And if you **[G]** want to be **[D]** me, be **[C]** me,
and if you **[G]** want to be **[D]** you, be **[Em]** you.
Cause there's a **[Am]** million **[Em]** things to **[D]** do,
you **[G]** know that there **[D]** are. **[Dsus4] [D]**



You can **[G]** do what you **[C]** want, **[D]** the opportunity's **[G]** on.
And if you find a new **[C]** way, **[D]** you can do it to-**[G]**day.
You can **[G]** make it all **[C]** true, **[D]** and you can make it un-**[G]**do
[Em] you **[Bm]** see, ah-**[Em]** ahh, it's **[Bm]** easy,
ah-**[Em]** ahhh, you **[Bm]** only ...need to **[D]** know. **[Dsus4] [D]**



Well if you **[G]** want to sing **[D]** out, sing **[C]** out,
and if you **[G]** want to be **[D]** free, be **[Em]** free.
Cause there's a **[Am]** million **[Em]** things to **[D]** do,

you **[G]** know that there **[D]** are.

You **[G]** know that there **[D]** are,

[G] you **[D]** know that there **[G]** are.

You **[D]** know that there **[G]** are, **[D] [G] [D] [G!]**

Hazy Shade of Winter - Simon & Garfunkel/The Bangles

Opening riff- play 2x (low G String):

[Dm] **[C]** **[Bb]** **[A]**

(Bold even strum)

[Dm] Time, time, time... See what's be **[C]** come of me.....
While **[Bb]** I looked around
For my possi **[A]** bilities...
I was so **[C]** hard to please..... (tap, tap, tap,)

(Extra bold strum)

But look a- **[Dm]** round, leaves are **[C]** brown
And the **[Bb]** sky, is a **[A7]** hazy shade of **[Dm]** winter

Hear the Salvation **[C]** Army band (1,2,3,4)
[Bb] Down by the riverside, it's bound to be a better ride
Than **[Am]** what you've got planned,
Carry your **[C]** cup in your hand,

And look a- **[Dm]** round you, leaves are **[C]** brown now
And the **[Bb]** sky
Is a **[A7]** hazy shade of **[Dm]** winter

Hang on to your **[C]** hopes, my friend (1,2,3,4)
[Bb] That's an easy thing to say, but if your hopes should pass away
Then **[Am]** simply pretend
That you can **[C]** build them again

Look a- **[Dm]** round, the grass is **[C]** high
The fields are **[Bb]** ripe,
It's the **[A7]** springtime of my **[Dm]** life (2,3,4, 1,2,3,4)

Bridge:

[Bb] Ahhhh... Seasons change with the [F] scenery,
Weaving time in a [C] tapestry,
Won't you stop and re- [Dm] mem- [A7] ber [Dm]me

Repeat opening riff, X2:

[Dm]

[C]

[Bb]

[A]

[Bb] Funny how my memory slips while looking over manuscripts
Of [Am] unpublished rhyme
Drinking my [C] vodka and lime

I look a- [Dm] round,
The leaves are [C] brown now
And the [Bb]sky is a [A7] hazy shade of [Dm] winter

Outro:

Look a-[C] round, leaves are [Bb] brown
There's a [A7] patch of snow on the [Dm] ground
Look a-[C] round, leaves are [Bb] brown
There's a [A7] patch of snow on the [Dm] ground
Look a-[C] round, leaves are [Bb] brown
There's a [A7] patch of snow on the [Dm!] ground

Drift Away — Dobie Gray

Dobie Gray: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gr_eVcCAUx0

[F] Day after day I'm more con[C]fused
[F] Yet I look for the [G] light through the pouring [C] rain
[F] You know that's a game that I hate to [C] lose
[Dm] And I'm feelin' the strain, [F] ain't it a shame

Oh, [C] give me the beat boys and free my soul
I [G] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and [F] drift away
Oh, [C] give me the beat boys and free my soul
I [G] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and [F] drift away

[F] Beginning to think that I'm wastin' [C] time
[F] I don't under-[G]stand the things I [C] do
[F] The world outside looks so un[C]kind
[Dm] And I'm countin' on you to [F] carry me through

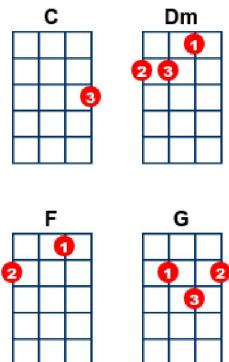
Oh, [C] give me the beat boys and free my soul
I [G] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and [F] drift away
Oh, [C] give me the beat boys and free my soul
I [G] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and [F] drift away

[Dm] And when my mind is free
[F] You know a melody can [C] move me
[Dm] And when I'm feelin' blue
[F] The guitar's comin' through to [G] soothe me

[F] Thanks for the joy that you've given [C] me
[F] I want you to [G] know I believe in your [C] song
[F] And rhythm and rhyme and harmo[C]ny
[Dm] You've helped me along, [F] makin' me strong

[NC] - clapping Oh, give me the beat boys and free my soul
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away
Give me the beat boys and free my soul
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

Oh, [C] give me the beat boys and free my soul
I [G] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and [F] drift away
Oh, [C] give me the beat boys and free my soul
I [G] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and [F] drift away ... [F]



It's Still Rock 'N' Roll To Me

key:D, artist:Billy Joel writer:Billy Joel

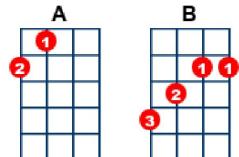
Billy Joel - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pBvruV4cQP0>

[D] What's the matter with the [F#m] clothes I'm wearing ?

"Can't you [C] tell that your tie's too [G] wide ?"

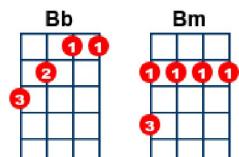
[D] Maybe I should buy some [F#m] old tab collars ?

"Welcome [C] back to the age of [G] jive."



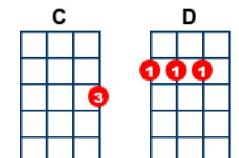
[F#m] "Where have you been hiddin' [Bm] out lately, honey?

You [F#m] can't dress trashy till you [E] spend a lot of [A] money."



[D] Everybody [F#m] talking 'bout the [C] new sound, [G] funny,

but it's [Bm] still rock and [A] roll to [D] me.

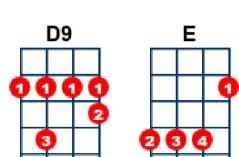


[D] What's the matter with the [F#m] car I'm driving?

"Can't you [C] tell that it's out of [G] style?"

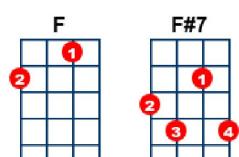
[D] Should I get a set of [F#m] white wall tyres?

"Are you [C] gonna cruise the miracle [G] mile?"



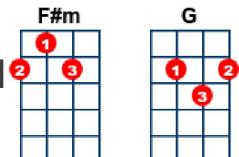
[F#m] "Nowadays you can't be [Bm] too sentimental, your [F#m] best bet's a true, baby, [E] blue Conti-[A]nental."

[D] Hot funk, [F#m] cool punk [C] even if it's [G] old junk, it's [Bm] still rock and [A] roll to [D] me.



Oh, [A] it doesn't matter what they [G] say in the papers, 'cause it's [F#m] always been the same old [B] scene.

There's a [A] new band in town but you [G] can't get the sound from a [F#m] story in a maga-[Bb]zine, [F] aimed at your average [G] teen. [A]



[D] How about a pair of [F#m] pink sidewinders and a [C] bright orange pair of [G] pants?

[D] "Well, you could really be a [F#m] Beau Brummel, baby, if you [C] just give it half a [G] chance."

[F#m] "Don't waste your money on a [Bm] new set of speakers. you [F#m] get more mileage from a [E] cheap pair of [A] sneakers."

[D] Next phase, [F#m] new wave, [C] dance craze, [G] anyways, it's [Bm] still rock and [A] roll to [D] me.

[A] - [G] - [F#7] - [Bm] - [A] - [G] - [F#7] - [Bb] - [F] - [G] - [A]

[D] What's the matter with the [F#m] crowd I'm seeing? -

"Don't you [C] know that they're out of [G] touch?"

[D] Should I try to be a [F#m] straight A student?

"If you [C] are, then you think too [F#m] much".

[F#m] "Don't you know about the **[Bm]** new fashion, honey?
[F#m] all you need are looks and a **[E]** whole lot a **[A]** money."
It's the **[D]** next phase, **[F#m]** new wave, **[C]** dance craze, **[G]** anyways,
it's **[Bm]** still rock and **[A]** roll to **[D]** me.

[D] Everybody's **[F#m]** talking about the **[C]** new sound, **[G]** funny,
but it's **[Bm]** still rock and **[A]** roll to **[D]** me. **[D9]**

Don't Bring Me Down

artist:Electric Light Orchestra (ELO) writer:Jeff Lynne

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C0jb9zWd4n4>

[D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [A]

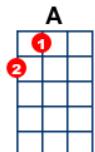
[A] You got me runnin', goin' outta my mind, [D] [A]

[A] You got me thinkin' that I'm wastin' my time.

Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no..ah-woo, ah-woo!

I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor,

Don't bring me [A] down.



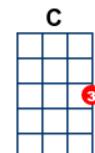
[A] You wanna stay out with your fancy friends [D], [A]

[A] I'm tellin' you, it's got to be the end.

Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no..ah-hoo, ah-hoo!

I'll [C] tell you once more, before I [G] get off the [D] floor,

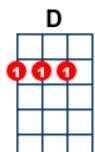
Don't bring me [A] down.



Chorus:

Don't bring me [F#m] down..[A] (Brrruce.) don't bring me [F#m] down.[A] (Brrruce.)

Don't bring me [F#m] down, [A] (Brrruce)..don't bring me [E] do...[E7].wnnn.



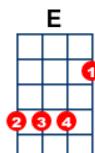
[A] What happened to the girl I used to know, [D] [A]

[A] You let your mind out somewhere down the road.

Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no..ah-hoo-ah-hoo!

I'll [C] tell you once more, before I [G] get off the [D] floor,

Don't bring me [A] down.



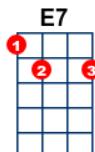
[A] You're always talkin' 'bout your crazy nights, [D] [A]

[A] One of these days you're gonna get it right.

Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no..ahh-hoo-hoo!

I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor,

Don't bring me [A] down.



Chorus

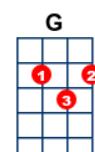
[A] You're lookin' good just like a snake in the grass,

[A] One of these days you're gonna break your glass.

Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no..ahh-hoo-ahh-hoo.

I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor,

Don't bring me [A] down.



[A] You got me shakin', got me runnin' away, [D] [A]

[A] You got me crawlin' up to you every day,

Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no..ahh-hoo, ahhh-hoo!

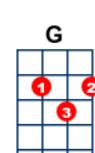
I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor,

Don't bring me [A] down.

[D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [D] [A]

I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor,

Don't bring me [A] down..(Fade.)



I Can Help – Billy Swan Arr. Pete McCarty

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

[C] If you got a [Am] problem, [C] don't care what it [Am] is
you [C] need a [Am] hand, I can as [C]-sure you [Am] this
I can [F] help [F][F][F] I got [Dm] two strong arms
I can [C] help [Am][Am] [C][C] [Am][Am]
it would [G] sure do me good, to [F] do you [G] good
let me [C] help [Am][Am] [C][C] [Am][Am]

It's a [C] fact that people get [Am] lonely, [C] ain't nothing [Am] new
but a [C] woman like you [Am] baby, should [C] never have the [Am] blues
let me [F] help [F][F][F] I got [Dm] two for me
let me [C] help [Am][Am] [C][C] [Am][Am]
it would [G] sure do me good, to [F] do you [G] good
let me [C] help [Am][Am] [C][C] [Am][Am]

[F] When I go to sleep at night
you're [G] always a part of my [C] dream [Am][Am] [C][C] [Am][Am]
[F] holding me tight and [D] telling me every[G]-thing I wanna [F7] hear

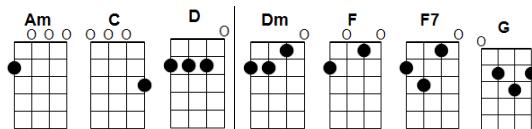
[C] Don't forget me [Am] baby, all you [C] gotta do is [Am] call
you [C] know how I feel about [Am] ya, if I can [C] do anything at [Am] all
let me [F] help [F][F][F] if your [Dm] UKE needs a string,
I can [C] help [Am][Am] [C][C] [Am][Am]
it would [G] sure do me good to [F] do you [G] good
let me [C] help [Am][Am] [C][C] [Am][Am]

[F] When I go to sleep at night
you're [G] always a part of my [C] dream [Am][Am] [C][C] [Am][Am]
[F] holding me tight and [D] telling me every[G]-thing I wanna [F7] hear

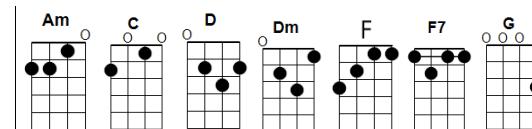
[C] Don't forget me [Am] baby, all you [C] gotta do is [Am] call
you [C] know how I feel about [Am] ya, if I can [C] do anything at [Am] all
let me [F] help [F][F][F] if your [Dm] UKE needs a string,
I can [C] help [Am][Am] [C][C] [Am][Am]
it would [G] sure do me good to [F] do you [G] good
let me [C] help [Am][Am] [C][C] [Am][Am]
it would [G] sure do me good to [F] do you [G] good
let me [C] help [Am][Am] [C][C] [Am][Am] [CHOLD]

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GCEA TUNING

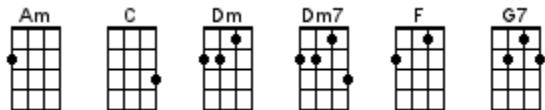


BARI TUNING



Skye Boat Song

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



INTRO: < LOW G riff > / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[C]	[Am]	[Dm7]	[G7]	
A ----- ----- ----- -----	E -3-----3--- -----1---0----- ----- -----0-----1-----	C ----- -----2-----2----- -----2----- -----2-----	G ----- ----- ----- ----- ----- -----	----- ----- ----- ----- ----- -----
1 + 2 + 3 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 1 + 2 + 3 +				

[C]	[F]	[C]	[C]	
A ----- ----- ----- -----	E -0-----0----- ----- -----	C -----2----- -----0----- -----0-----	G ----- -----2-----2----- ----- -----	----- ----- ----- ----- ----- -----
1 + 2 + 3 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 1 + 2 + 3 +				

[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]**

[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]

| [C] | [Am] | [Dm7] | [G7] |

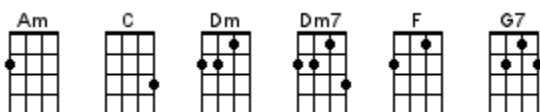
A|-----|-----|-----|-----|
 E|-3---3---|3---1---0---|-----|0---1---|
 C|-----|-----|2---2---|2---|-----|
 G|-----|-----|-----|-----|

| 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + |

| [C] | [F] | [C]↓ |

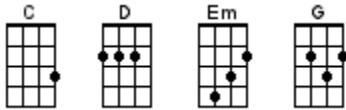
A|-----|-----|-----|
 E|-0---0---|-----|-----|
 C|-----2---|-----|0---|
 G|-----|2---2---|-----|

| 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + |



Whiskey In The Jar

Traditional (The Dubliners' lyrics 1967)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Whack fol da [C] daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

As [G] I was goin' over, the [Em] Cork and Kerry mountains
I [C] met with Captain Farrell and his [G] money he was countin'
I [G] first produced me pistol and I [Em] then produced me rapier
Sayin' [C] "Stand and deliver" for he [G] were a bold deceiver

CHORUS:

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

I [G] counted out his money and it [Em] made a pretty penny
I [C] put it in me pocket and I [G] took it home to Jenny
She [G] sighed and she swore, that she [Em] never would she deceive me
But the [C] devil take the women for they [G] never can be easy

CHORUS:

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

I [G] went unto me chamber, all [Em] for to take a slumber
I [C] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [G] sure it was no wonder
But [G] Jenny drew me charges, and she [Em] filled them up with water
Then [C] sent for Captain Farrell to be [G] ready for the slaughter

CHORUS:

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

'Twas [G] early in the mornin', just be-[Em]fore I rose to travel
Up [C] comes a band of footmen, and [G] likewise Captain Farrell
I [G] first produced me pistol for she'd [Em] stolen away me rapier
But I [C] couldn't shoot the water, so a [G] prisoner I was taken

CHORUS:

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

Now, there's **[G]** some take delight in the **[Em]** carriages a-rollin'
And **[C]** others take delight in the **[G]** hurley and the bowlin'
But **[G]** I take delight in the **[Em]** juice of the barley
And **[C]** courtin' pretty fair maids in the **[G]** mornin' bright and early

CHORUS:

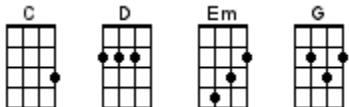
Mush-a **[D]** ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o **[C]** whack fol da daddy-o
There's **[G]** ↓ whiskey **[D]** ↓ in the **[G]** jar **[G]**

If **[G]** anyone can aid me 'tis me **[Em]** brother in the army
If **[C]** I can find his station, in **[G]** Cork or in Killarney
And **[G]** if he'll go with me, we'll go **[Em]** rovin' in Kilkenny
And I'm **[C]** sure he'll treat me better than me **[G]** own, me sportin' Jenny

CHORUS:

Mush-a **[D]** ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o **[C]** whack fol da daddy-o
There's **[G]** ↓ whiskey **[D]** ↓ in the **[G]** jar

Mush-a **[D]** ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o **[C]** whack fol da daddy-o
There's **[G]** ↓ whiskey **[D]** ↓ in the **[G]** ↓ jar **[G]** ↓



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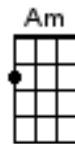
BLACK VELVET BAND

1-2-3, 1-2-3 [C] [C]

In a [C] neat little town they call Belfast,
An apprentice to trade I was [G] bound
And [C] many's the hour of sweet [Am] happiness,
I [F] spent in that [G] neat little [C] town

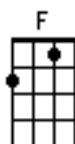


Till [C] sad misfortune came over me,
And it caused me to stray from the [G] land
Far [C] away from me friends and [Am] relations,
[F] betrayed by the [G] black velvet [C] band

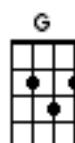


CHORUS:

Her [C] eyes they shone like the diamonds,
You would think she was queen of the [G] land
And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulders,
tied [F] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band



[C] As I was strolling one evening,
Not meaning to go very [G] far
I [C] met with this fickle [Am] damsels
She was [F] selling her [G] trade in the [C] bar



A gold [C] watch she stole from a pocket,
And placed it right into my [G] hand
Then the [C] law came and took me to [Am] prison.
Bad [F] luck to the [G] black velvet [C] band

CHORUS:

Her [C] eyes they shone like the diamonds,
You would think she was queen of the [G] land
And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulders,
tied [F] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band

(Now) [C] before the judge and the jury,
next morning I had to [G] appear
The [C] judge he said to [Am] me "Young man,
the [F] case ag-[G] ainst you is [C] clear

[C] Seven long years is your sentence,
to be spent far away from your [G] land.
Far [C] away from your friends and [Am] relations,
[F] who follow the [G] black velvet [C] band

CHORUS:

Her [C] eyes they shone like the diamonds,
You would think she was queen of the [G] land
And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulders,
tied [F] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band

So [C] c'mon ye jolly young fellows,
I'll have you take warning by [G] me
For [C] when you're out on the [Am] liquor, young lads,
[F] beware of the [G] pretty [C] colleens

They'll [C] fill you with whiskey and porter,
'til you are not able to [G] stand
And the [C] very next thing that you [Am] know me boys,
You'll [F] wind up in [G] Van Diemen's [C] Land

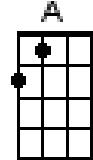
CHORUS x2:

Her [C] eyes they shone like the diamonds,
You would think she was queen of the [G] land
And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulders,
tied [F] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band

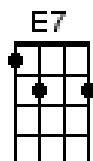
Cover of the Rolling Stone – Dr. Hook (Shel Silverstein) (with some embellishments by Jack H.)

[A]

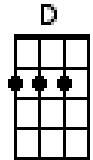
Well.... we're... **[A]** big uke singers, we've got golden fingers
and we're loved everywhere we **[E7]** go,
We sing about beauty and we sing about truth,
at ten thousand dollars a **[A]** show;



[A] We have all kinds of skills, to give us all kind of thrills,
but the thrill we've never **[D]** known, is the
[E7] thrill that'll get you when you
[E7] get your picture on the
[E7] cover of the Rolling **[A]** Stone



Chorus: (Rolling **[E7]** Stone)... wanna see my picture on the cover
[A] (Stone)... wanna buy five copies for my mother
[E7] (Stone)... wanna see my smilin' face on the
[D] cover of the Rolling **[A]** Stone



[A] I've got a freaky old lady called Ukulele Katy
who embroiders on my **[E7]** jeans,
I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy,
drivin' my limou-**[A]** sine
Now it's all designed to blow our minds,
but our minds won't really be **[D]** blown, like the
[E7] blow that'll get you When you
[E7] get your picture on the
[E7] cover of the Rolling **[A]** Stone

Chorus: (Rolling **[E7]** Stone)... wanna see my picture on the cover
[A] (Stone)... wanna buy five copies for my mother
[E7] (Stone)... wanna see my smilin' face on the
[D] cover of the Rolling **[A]** Stone

[A] We got a lot of middle aged, blue-haired ukesters
who play anything we **[E7]** say,

we got a genuine Indian guru, who's teachin' us a better **[A]** way,
we got all the friends that money can buy,
so we never have to be a-**[D]** lone, and we
[E7] keep gettin' richer, But we
[E7] can't get our picture on the
[E7] cover of the Rolling **[A]** Stone

Chorus: (Rolling **[E7]** Stone)... wanna see my picture on the cover
[A] (Stone)... wanna buy five copies for my mother
[E7] (Stone)... wanna see my smilin' face
On the **[D]** cover of the Rolling...

[E7] (Stone)... wanna see my picture on the cover
[A] (Stone)... wanna buy five copies for my mother
[E7] (Stone)... wanna see my smilin' face
On the **[D]** cover of the Rolling **[A]** Stone...
On the **[D]** cover of the Rolling **[A]** Stone...
(slower, with feeling...)
On the **[D]** cover of the Rol-ling (**tremolo**) **[A]** Sto-o-o-o-ne.....

Adlib Voice over at end: “ I can see us up there, just strumming and
smiling, ah beautiful.....