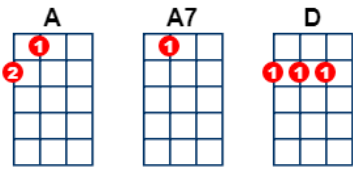


Clementine

artist:Various , writer:Percy Montrose or Barker Bradford



In a [D] cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a [A] mine,
Lived a [A7] miner, forty-[D]niner, and his [A] daughter Clemen[D]tine.

Chorus:

Oh my [D] darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen[A]tine
Thou art lost and gone for [D] ever, dreadful [A] sorry, Clemen[D]tine.

Light she [D] was, and like a fairy, and her shoes were number [A7] nine,
Herring [A7] boxes without [D] topses, sandals [A] were for Clemen[D]tine.

Chorus

Walking [D] lightly as a fairy, though her shoes were number [A] nine,
Sometimes [A7] tripping, lightly [D] skipping, lovely [A] girl, my Clemen[D]tine

Chorus

Drove she [D] ducklings to the water every morning just at [A] nine,
Hit her [A7] foot against a [D] splinter, fell in [A] to the foaming [D] brine.

Chorus

Ruby [D] lips above the water, blowing bubbles soft and [A] fine,
But a-[A7]las, I was no [D] swimmer, so I [A] lost Clemen[D]tine.

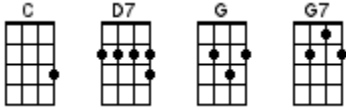
Chorus

In my [D] dreams she still doth haunt me, robed in garments soaked in [A] brine,
Though in [A7] life I used to [D] hug her, now she's [A] dead I draw the [D] line!

Chorus

Bye Bye Love

Felice and Boudleaux Bryant 1957 (recorded by The Everly Brothers)



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

CHORUS:

[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] happiness
[C] Hello [G] loneliness, I think I'm a-[D7]gonna [G] cry [G7]
[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress
[C] Hello [G] emptiness, I feel like [D7] I could [G] die
Bye [G] bye my [D7] love good-[G]bye [G] ↓

There goes my [D7] baby, with someone [G] new
[G] She sure looks [D7] happy, I sure am [G] blue
[G] She was my [C] baby, 'til he stepped [D7] in
[D7] Goodbye to romance, that might have [G] been / [G7] /

CHORUS:

[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] happiness
[C] Hello [G] loneliness, I think I'm a-[D7]gonna [G] cry [G7]
[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress
[C] Hello [G] emptiness, I feel like [D7] I could [G] die
Bye [G] bye my [D7] love good-[G]bye [G] ↓

I'm through with [D7] romance, I'm through with [G] love
[G] I'm through with [D7] countin', the stars a-[G]bove
[G] And here's the [C] reason, that I'm so [D7] free
[D7] My lovin' baby, is through with [G] me / [G7] /

CHORUS:

[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] happiness
[C] Hello [G] loneliness, I think I'm a-[D7]gonna [G] cry [G7]
[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress
[C] Hello [G] emptiness, I feel like [D7] I could [G] die

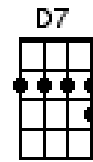
Bye [G] bye my [D7] love good-[G]bye
Bye [G] bye my [D7] love good-[G]bye
Bye [G] bye my [D7] love good-[G]bye [G] ↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

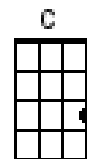
Banana Boat Song artist: Harry Belafonte

Intro = 2 measures **[G]**

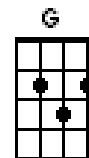
[G] Day-o, **[C]** Day-ay-ay- **[G]** o.
[G] Daylight come an' me **[D7]** wan' go **[G]** home.
[G] Day-o, **[C]** Day-ay-ay- **[G]** o.
[G] Daylight come an' me **[D7]** wan' go **[G]** home.



[G] Work all night on a drink a' **[C]** rum
[G] Daylight come an' me **[D7]** wan' go **[G]** home.
[G] Stack banana till de mornin' **[C]** come
[G] Daylight come an' me **[D7]** wan' go **[G]** home.



[G] Come, Mister tally man **[D7]** tally me banana.
[G] Daylight come an' me **[D7]** wan' go **[G]** home.
[G] come, Mister tally man **[D7]** tally me banana.
[G] Daylight come an' me **[D7]** wan' go **[G]** home.



[G] Six foot, seven foot, eight foot **[C]** bunch
[G] daylight come an' me **[D7]** wan' go **[G]** home.
[G] Six foot, seven foot, eight foot **[C]** bunch
[G] daylight come an' me **[D7]** wan' go **[G]** home.

[G] Day-o, **[C]** Day-ay-ay- **[G]** o.
[G] Daylight come an' me **[D7]** wan' go **[G]** home.
[G] Day-o, **[C]** Day-ay-ay- **[G]** o.
[G] Daylight come an' me **[D7]** wan' go **[G]** home.

[G] Beautiful bunch of ripe **[C]** banana
[G] daylight come an' me **[D7]** wan' go **[G]** home.
[G] Hide the deadly, **[C]** black taranch-la
[G] daylight come an' me **[D7]** wan' go **[G]** home.

[G] Six foot, seven foot, **[C]** eight foot bunch
[G] daylight come an' me **[D7]** wan' go **[G]** home.
[G] Six foot, seven foot, **[C]** eight foot bunch
[G] daylight come an' me **[D7]** wan' go **[G]** home.

[G] Day-o, **[C]** Day-ay-ay- **[G]** o.
[G] Daylight come an' me **[D7]** wan' go **[G]** home.
[G] Day-o, **[C]** Day-ay-ay- **[G]** o.

[G] Daylight come an' me **[D7]** wan' go **[G]** home.

[G] Come, Mister tally man **[D7]** tally me banana.

[G] Daylight come an' me **[D7]** wan' go **[G]** home.

Me say **[G]** come, Mister tally man **[D7]** tally me banana.

[G] Daylight come an' me **[D7]** wan' go **[G]** home.

[G] Day-o, **[C]** Day-ay-ay- **[G]** o.

[G] Daylight come an' me **[D7]** wan' go **[G]** home.

[G] Day-o, **[C]** Day-ay-ay- **[G]** o.

[G] Daylight come an' me **[D7]** wan' go **[G]** home.

Mansfield Ukulele Group

Midnight Special -Creedence Clearwater Revival Version

(Slow with arpeggio chords)

[D] Well you wake up in the [G] morning you hear the work bell [D] ring,
And they march you to the [A7] table to see the same old [D] thing.
Ain't no food upon the [G] table and no pork up in the [D] pan,
But you better not com- [A7] -plain, boy, you get in trouble with the [D] man.

Chorus:

Let the midnight [G] special shine a light on [D] me,
Let the midnight [A7] special shine a light on [D] me,
Let the midnight [G] special shine a light on [D] me,
Let the midnight [A7] special shine an ever- lovin' light on [D] me.

[D] Yonder come Miss [G] Rosie, how in the world did you [D] know?
By the way she wears her [A7] apron and the clothes she [D] wore.
Umbrella on her [G] shoulder, piece of paper in her [D] hand;
She come to see the [A7] gov'nor, she wants to free her [D] man

Let the midnight [G] special shine a light on [D] me,
Let the midnight [A7] special shine a light on [D] me,
Let the midnight [G] special shine a light on [D] me,
Let the midnight [A7] special shine an ever- lovin' light on [D] me.

[D] If you're ever in [G] Houston, well, you better do the [D] right;
You better not [A7] gamble there, you better not [D] fight
Or the sheriff will [G] grab you and the boys will bring you [D] down.
The next thing you [A7] know, boy, oh you're prison [D] bound.

Let the midnight [G] special shine a light on [D] me,
Let the midnight [A7] special shine a light on [D] me,
Let the midnight [G] special shine a light on [D] me,
Let the midnight [A7] special shine an ever -lovin' light on [D] me.

Let the midnight [G] special shine a light on [D] me,
Let the midnight [A7] special shine a light on [D] me,
Let the midnight [G] special shine a light on [D] me,
Let the midnight [A7] special shine an ever -lovin' light on [D] me.

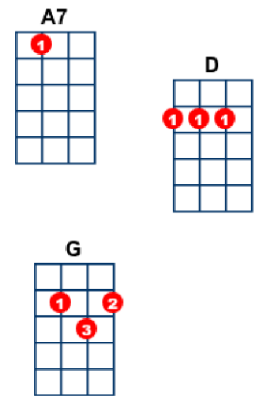
(Finish "shine an ever- lovin' light....on.... [D] me" **tremolo strum [D]**)

Cry To Me – Solomon Burke

Dd Uu D (along with bass: B,A D, start strum on D)

[D] [D][D] [D]

[D] When your **[D]** baby
[D] leaves you all **[D]** alone
[D] And no-**[G]**body
[G] calls you on the **[D]** phone
[D] Don't ya feel like **[A7]** crying
Don't ya feel like **[D]** crying
Well here I am **[A7]** honey, **[A7]** c'mon
you cry to **[D]** me



[D] When you're all **[D]** alone
[D] in your lonely **[D]** room
[D] And there's **[G]** nothing
[G] but the smell of her per-**[D]**fume
[D] Don't ya feel like **[A7]** crying
Don't ya feel like **[D]** crying
Don't ya feel like **[A7]** crying, c'mon, c'mon, you cry to **[D]** me

Woah oh **[G]** nothing can be **[G]**sadder
than a **[D]** glass of wine **[D]**alone
[A7] Loneliness, loneliness
[A7] is such a waste of **[D]** time
But you don't **[G]** ever have to walk alone
[D] Well you see,
Oh **[A7]** c'mon, take my **[A7]** ha-and,
And baby won't you walk with **[D]** me

[D] [D] along with bass as in intro

[D] When you're **[D]** waiting
[D] for a voice to **[D]**come
[D] In the **[G]** night
[G] and there is no **[D]** one
Don't ya feel like **[A7]** crying
Don't ya feel like **[D]** crying
Don't ya feel like **[A7]** cry – cry – cry - cry -crying - Cry to **[D]** me
Don't ya feel like **[A7]** cry – cry – cry - cry -crying - Cry to **[D]** me

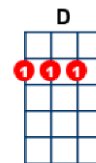
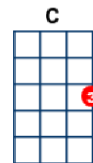
[D] [D] along with bass as in intro, end on **[D:]**

Walking on Sunshine - Katrina and the Waves

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e8uBjspsYUM> In Bb

Intro : [G] /// [C] /// [D] /// [C] /// (x3)

I [G] used to think [C] maybe you [D] love me,
now [C] baby I'm [G] sure [C] [D] [C]
[G] And I just can't [C] wait till the [D] day
when you [C] knock on my [G] door. [C] [D] [C]
Now [G] everytime I [C] go for the [D] mail-box,
gotta [C] hold myself [G] down. [C] [D] [C]
Cos [G] I just can't [C] wait till you [D] write me
you're [C] coming a- [G]round. [C] [D]



I'm [C] walking on [D] sunshine Who--[C]oah! (x3)
And don't it feel [G] good! [C] [D] [C] (x2)

I [G] used to think [C] maybe you [D] love me,
now I [C] know that it's [G] true [C] [D] [C]
And [G] I don't wanna [C] spend my whole [D] life
just a-[C]waitin' for [G] you [C] [D] [C]
Now [G] I don't want you [C] back for the [D] weekend,
not [C] back for a [G] day .. no no [C] [D] [C]
I said [G] baby I [C] just want you [D] back,
and I [C] want you to [G] stay
.. oh yeah [C] [D]

I'm [C] walking on [D] sunshine Who--[C]oah! (x3)
And don't it feel [G] good! [C] [D] [C] (x2)

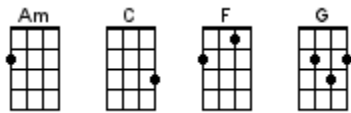
I feel [G] alive, I feel a [C] love, I feel a [D] love that's really [C] real
I feel [G] alive, I feel a [C] love, I feel a [D] love that's really [G] real
I'm on sun-[D]shine, baby, [C] whoah (oh yeah) (x2)

I'm [C] walking on [D] sunshine Who--[C]oah! (x3)
And don't it feel [G] good! [C] [D] [C] (x2)

I feel [G] good!

Try To Remember

Music: Harvey Schmidt, Lyrics: Tom Jones (as performed by The Kingston Trio 1965)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

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

[C] Try to re-**[Am]**ember, the **[F]** kind of Sep-**[G]**tember
When **[C]** life was **[Am]** slow, and **[F]** oh, so **[G]** mellow
[C] Try to re-**[Am]**ember, the **[F]** kind of Sep-**[G]**tember
When **[C]** grass was **[Am]** green, and **[F]** grain so **[G]** yellow
[C] Try to re-**[Am]**ember, the **[F]** kind of Sep-**[G]**tember
When **[C]** you were a **[Am]** young, and a **[F]** callow **[G]** fellow
[C] Try to re-**[Am]**ember, and **[F]** if you re-**[G]**member
Then **[C]** follow **[Am]**
[F] Follow-**[G]**-o-**[C]**-o **[Am] / [F] / [G] /**

[C] Try to re-**[Am]**ember, when **[F]** life was so **[G]** tender
That **[C]** no one **[Am]** wept, ex-**[F]**cept the **[G]** willow
[C] Try to re-**[Am]**ember, when **[F]** life was so **[G]** tender
That **[C]** dreams were **[Am]** kept, be-**[F]**side your **[G]** pillow
[C] Try to re-**[Am]**ember, when **[F]** life was so **[G]** tender
That **[C]** love was an **[Am]** ember, a-**[F]**bout to **[G]** billow
[C] Try to re-**[Am]**ember, and **[F]** if you re-**[G]**member
Then **[C]** follow **[Am]**
[F] Follow-**[G]**-o-**[C]**-o **[Am] / [F] / [G] /**

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

[C] Deep in De-**[Am]**ember, it's **[F]** nice to re-**[G]**member
Al-**[C]**though you **[Am]** know, the **[F]** snow will **[G]** follow
[C] Deep in De-**[Am]**ember, it's **[F]** nice to re-**[G]**member
With-**[C]**out a **[Am]** hurt, the **[F]** heart is **[G]** hollow
[C] Deep in De-**[Am]**ember, it's **[F]** nice to re-**[G]**member
The **[C]** fire of Sep-**[Am]**tember, that **[F]** made you **[G]** mellow
[C] Deep in De-**[Am]**ember, our **[F]** hearts should re-**[G]**member
Then **[C]** follow **[Am]**
[F] Follow-**[G]**-o-**[C]**-o **[Am]**
[F] Follow-**[G]**-o-**[C]**-o **[C]**↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

Let Your Love Flow

key:F, artist: Bellamy Brothers writer: Larry E Williams

Larry E Williams, Bellamy Brothers:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FQQj2rQBFvA> Capo on 3

[F] There's a reason for the sunny sky

[F] There's a reason why I'm feeling so high

Must be the [C7] season when that love light shines all [F] around us

[F] So let that feeling grab you deep inside

[F] And send you reeling where your love can't hide

And then go [C7] stealing through the moonlit night with your [F] lover

Just let your [Bb] love flow like a mountain stream

And let your [F] love grow with the smallest of dreams

And let your [C7] love show and you'll know what I mean, it's the [F] season

Let your [Bb] love fly like a bird on the wind

And let your [F] love bind you to all living things

And let your [C7] love shine and you'll know what I mean, that's the [F] reason

[F] There's a reason for the warm sweet nights

[F] And there's a reason for the candle lights

Must be the [C7] season when those love lights shine all [F] around us

[F] So let that wonder take you into space

[F] And lay you under its loving embrace

Just feel the [C7] thunder as it warms your face you can't hold [F] back

Just let your [Bb] love flow like a mountain stream

And let your [F] love grow with the smallest of dreams

And let your [C7] love show and you'll know what I mean, it's the [F] season

Let your [Bb] love fly like a bird on the wind

And let your [F] love bind you to all living things

And let your [C7] love shine and you'll know what I mean, that's the [F] reason

Just let your [Bb] love flow like a mountain stream

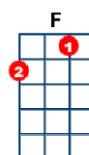
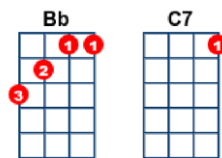
And let your [F] love grow with the smallest of dreams

And let your [C7] love show and you'll know what I mean, it's the [F] season

(Fading) Let your [Bb] love fly like a bird on the wind

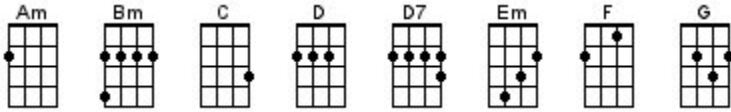
And let your [F] love bind you to all living things

And let your [C7] love shine and you'll know what I mean, that's the [F] reason



House At Pooh Corner

Kenny Loggins (recorded by Loggins and Messina 1971)



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

[G] Christopher [Am] Robin and [Bm] I walked a-[Em]long
Under [C] branches lit [D] up by the [G] moon
[G] Posing our [Am] questions to [Bm] Owl and Ee-[Em]yore
As our [C] days disap-[D]peared all too [G] soon
But I've [Em] wandered much further to-[Bm]day than I should
And I [C] can't seem to find my way [D] back to the [D7] wood

CHORUS:

So [G] help me [Bm] if you [Am] can, I've [D] got to get
[G] Back to the [Bm] house at Pooh [Am] Corner by [D] one
[G] You'd be sur-[Bm]prised, there's so [Am] much to be [D] done
[Bm] Count all the bees in the [Em] hive
[Bm] Chase all the clouds from the [Em] sky

(chase the clouds a-

[C]- Back to the [D]- days of [Em] Christopher Robin and [F] Pooh [F]
way)

[G] Winnie the [Am] Pooh doesn't [Bm] know what to [Em] do
Got a [C] honey jar [D] stuck on his [G] nose
[G] He came to [Am] me asking [Bm] help and ad-[Em]vice
And from [C] here no one [D] knows where he [G] goes
So I [Em] sent him to ask of the [Bm] owl if he's there
How to [C] loosen a jar from the [D] nose of a [D7] bear

CHORUS:

So [G] help me [Bm] if you [Am] can, I've [D] got to get
[G] Back to the [Bm] house at Pooh [Am] Corner by [D] one
[G] You'd be sur-[Bm]prised, there's so [Am] much to be [D] done
[Bm] Count all the bees in the [Em] hive
[Bm] Chase all the clouds from the [Em] sky

(chase the clouds a-

[C]- Back to the [D]- days of [Em] Christopher Robin and [F] Pooh [F]
way)

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE: < LA LA LA >

[G] Winnie the [Am] Pooh doesn't [Bm] know what to [Em] do
Got a [C] honey jar [D] stuck on his [G] nose
[G] He came to [Am] me asking [Bm] help and ad-[Em]vice
And from [C] here no one [D] knows where he [G] goes

CHORUS:

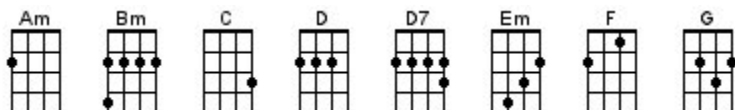
So **[G]** help me **[Bm]** if you **[Am]** can, I've **[D]** got to get
[G] Back to the **[Bm]** house at Pooh **[Am]** Corner by **[D]** one
[G] You'd be sur-**[Bm]**prised, there's so **[Am]** much to be **[D]** done
[Bm] Count all the bees in the **[Em]** hive
[Bm] Chase all the clouds from the **[Em]** sky

(chase the clouds a-

[C] Back to the **[D]** days of **[Em]** Christopher Robin
way)

[C] Back to the **[D]** ways of **[Em]** Christopher Robin

[C] Back to the **[D]** ways of **[Em]** Pooh **[Em]**



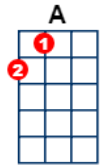
www.bytownukulele.ca

Everybody Wants To Rule The World - Tears for Fears

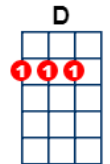
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z0xBWPHHzBw>

(piano riff x 4, then:)

[D/G6] [G6] [D/G6] [G6]

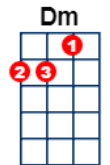


[D] [G6] Welcome to your [D] life, [G6] there's no turning [D] back [G6]
 Even while we [D] sleep [G6] we will find you

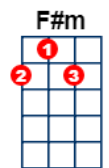


[Em] Acting on your [F#m] best behavior
 [G] Turn your back on [F#m] mother nature
 [Em] Every-[F#m] body [G] wants to [A] rule the [D] world [G]

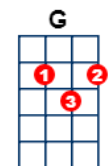
[D/G6] [G6] [D/G6] [G6]



[G6] It's my own de-[D]sign [G6] It's my own re-[D]morse [G6]
 Help me to de-[D]cide [G6]
 [G6] Help me make the..

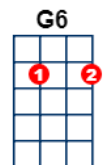


[Em] most of freedom [F#m] and of pleasure
 [G] Nothing ever [F#m] lasts forever
 [Em] Every-[F#m] body [G] wants to [A] rule the



[G] There's a room where the [D] light won't [A] find you
 [G] Holding hands while the [D] walls come [A] tumbling [G] down
 [G] When they do I'll be [D] right be-[A] hind you

[Em] So glad we've [F#m] almost made it
 [G] So sad they [F#m] had to fade it
 [Em] Every-[F#m] body [G] wants to [A] rule the [D] world [G]



(Piano riff x 4 then:)
 [D/G6] [G6] [D/G6] [G6]

[Em] All for freedom [F#m] and for pleasure
 [G] Nothing ever [F#m] lasts forever
 [Em] Every-[F#m] body [G] wants to [A] rule the [D] world [G]

[D/G6] [G6] [D/G6] [G6]

[Em] I can't stand this [F#m] indecision

[G] Married with a **[F#m]** lack of vision
[Em] Every-**[F#m]** body **[G]** wants to **[A]** rule the

[Em] Say that you'll **[F#m]** never, never, never, need it
[G] One headline, **[F#m]** why believe it?
[Em] Every-**[F#m]** body **[G]** wants to **[A]** rule the **[D]** world **[G]**

....

[Em] All for freedom **[F#m]** and for pleasure
[G] Nothing ever **[F#m]** lasts forever
[Em] Every-**[F#m]** body **[G]** wants to **[A]** rule the **[D]** world **[G]**

....

[D/G6] [G6] [D/G6] [G6]
..

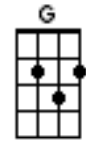
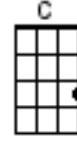
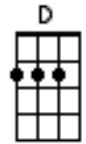
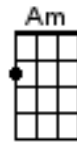
[D!]

Peaceful Easy Feeling -Jack Tempchin (recorded by the Eagles 1972)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

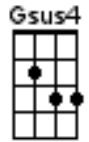
[G] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /

[G] I like the [C] way your sparkling [G] earrings [C] lay
[G] Against your [C] skin so [D] brown [D]
[G] And I wanna [C] sleep with you in the [G] desert to-[C]night
[G] With a billion [C] stars all a-[D]round [D]



CHORUS:

'Cause I got a [C] peaceful, easy [G] feeling [G]
[C] And I know you won't let me [Am] down [D]
'Cause I'm [G] al-[Am]ready [C] standing [D] on the [G] ground [Gsus4]



/ [G] / [Gsus4] /

[G] And I found [C] out a long [G] time a-[C]go
[G] What a woman can [C] do to your [D] soul [D]
[G] Oh, but [C] she can't take you [G] any [C] way
[G] You don't already [C] know how to [D] go [D]

CHORUS:

And I got a [C] peaceful, easy [G] feeling [G]
[C] And I know you won't let me [Am] down [D]
'Cause I'm [G] al-[Am]ready [C] standing [D] on the [G] ground [Gsus4]

/ [G] / [Gsus4] /

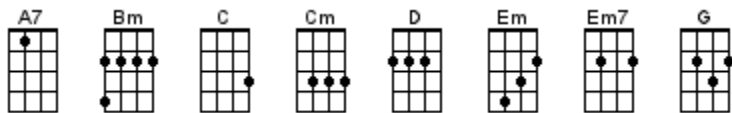
[G] I get this [C] feeling I may [G] know [C] you
[G] As a [C] lover and a [D] friend [D]
[G] This voice keeps [C] whispering [G] in my other [C] ear
Tells me [G] I may never [C] see you a-[D]gain [D]

CHORUS:

'Cause I get a [C] peaceful, easy [G] feeling [G]
[C] And I know you won't let me [Am] down [D]
'Cause I'm [G] al-[Am]ready [C] standing [D]
I'm [G] al-[Am]ready [C] standing [D]
Yes, I'm [G] al-[Am]ready [C] standing [D] on the [G] ground [Am]
[C] 00-00 [D] 00-00 [G]↓ 0000

She Loves You

Lennon-McCartney 1963 (The Beatles)



< SINGING NOTE: D >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4

She **[Em]** loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
She **[A7]** loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
She **[C]** loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah **[G]** yeah **[G]**

You **[G]** think you've lost your **[Em7]** love, well, I **[Bm]** saw her yester-**[D]**day
It's **[G]** you she's thinking **[Em7]** of, and she **[Bm]** told me what to **[D]** say
She said she **[G]** loves you, and you know that can't be **[Em]** bad **[Em]**
Yes she **[Cm]** loves you, and you know you should be **[D]** glad **[D]**

She **[G]** said you hurt her **[Em7]** so, she **[Bm]** almost lost her **[D]** mind
But **[G]** now she said she **[Em7]** knows, you're **[Bm]** not the hurting **[D]** kind
She said she **[G]** loves you, and you know that can't be **[Em]** bad **[Em]**
Yes she **[Cm]** loves you, and you know you should be **[D]** glad **[D]** ooh

She **[Em]** loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
She **[A7]** loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
With a **[Cm]** ↓ love ↓ like ↓ that, you **[D]** know you should be **[G]** glad **[G]**

You **[G]** know it's up to **[Em7]** you, I **[Bm]** think it's only **[D]** fair
[G] Pride can hurt you **[Em7]** too, a-**[Bm]**pologize to **[D]** her
Because she **[G]** loves you, and you know that can't be **[Em]** bad **[Em]**
Yes she **[Cm]** loves you, and you know you should be **[D]** glad **[D]** ooh

She **[Em]** loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
She **[A7]** loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
With a **[Cm]** ↓ love ↓ like ↓ that, you **[D]** know you should be **[G]** glad **[Em]**
With a **[Cm]** ↓ love ↓ like ↓ that, you **[D]** know you should be **[G]** glad **[Em]**
With a **[Cm]** ↓ love ↓ like ↓ that, you **[D]** ↓ know you sho-o-ould, be **[G]** glad **[G]**
[Em] Yeah, yeah, yeah **[C]** yeah, yeah, yeah **[G]** ↓ yeah!

www.bytownukulele.ca

Let It Be

Paul McCartney 1970 (The Beatles)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2

When I **[C]** find myself in **[G]** times of trouble
[Am] Mother Mary **[F]** comes to me
[C] Speaking words of **[G]** wisdom
Let it **[F]**↓ be **[Em]**↓ **[Dm]**↓ **[C]**↓

When I **[C]** find myself in **[G]** times of trouble
[Am] Mother Mary **[F]** comes to me
[C] Speaking words of **[G]** wisdom
Let it **[F]**↓ be **[Em]**↓ **[Dm]**↓ **[C]**

And **[C]** in my hour of **[G]** darkness
She is **[Am]** standing right in **[F]** front of me
[C] Speaking words of **[G]** wisdom
Let it **[F]**↓ be **[Em]**↓ **[Dm]**↓ **[C]**

Let it **[Am]** be, let it **[G]** be
Let it **[F]** be, let it **[C]** be
[C] Whisper words of **[G]** wisdom
Let it **[F]**↓ be **[Em]**↓ **[Dm]**↓ **[C]**

And **[C]** when the broken-**[G]**hearted people
[Am] Living in the **[F]** world agree
[C] There will be an **[G]** answer
Let it **[F]**↓ be **[Em]**↓ **[Dm]**↓ **[C]**

But **[C]** though they may be **[G]** parted
There is **[Am]** still a chance that **[F]** they will see
[C] There will be an **[G]** answer
Let it **[F]**↓ be **[Em]**↓ **[Dm]**↓ **[C]**

Let it **[Am]** be, let it **[Em]** be
Let it **[F]** be, let it **[C]** be
Yeah **[C]** there will be an **[G]** answer
Let it **[F]**↓ be **[Em]**↓ **[Dm]**↓ **[C]**

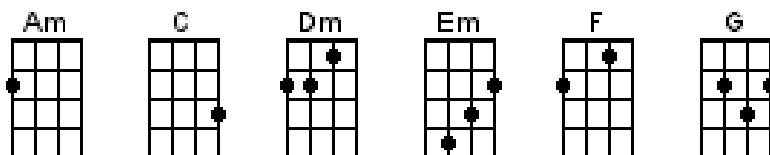
Let it **[Am]** be, let it **[G]** be
Let it **[F]** be, let it **[C]** be
[C] Whisper words of **[G]** wisdom
Let it **[F]**↓ be **[Em]**↓ **[Dm]**↓ **[C]**

And **[C]** when the night is **[G]** cloudy
There is **[Am]** still a light that **[F]** shines on me
[C] Shine until **[G]** tomorrow
Let it **[F]**↓ be **[Em]**↓ **[Dm]**↓ **[C]**

I **[C]** wake up to the **[G]** sound of music
[Am] Mother Mary **[F]** comes to me
[C] Speaking words of **[G]** wisdom
Let it **[F]**↓ be **[Em]**↓ **[Dm]**↓ **[C]**

Let it **[Am]** be, let it **[G]** be
Let it **[F]** be, yeah, let it **[C]** be
Oh **[C]** there will be an **[G]** answer
Let it **[F]**↓ be **[Em]**↓ **[Dm]**↓ **[C]**

Let it **[Am]** be, let it **[Em]** be
Let it **[F]** be, let it **[C]** be
[C] Whisper words of **[G]** wisdom
Let it **[F]**↓ be **[Em]**↓ **[Dm]**↓ **[C]**↓



www.bytownukulele.ca

Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow

key:G, artist:Carole King writer:Gerry Goffin and Carole King

Gerry Goffin and Carole King -

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GLA7sanwnN8>

INTRO: **[C] [D] [G]**

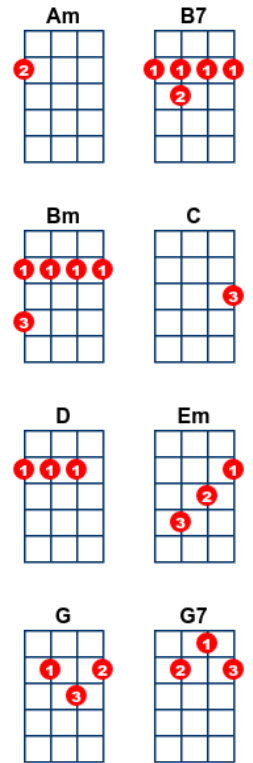
[G] Tonight you're **[Em]** mine com-**[C]**plete-**[D]**ly
[G] You give your **[Em]** love so **[Am]** sweet-**[D]**ly
To-**[B7]**night the light of **[Em]** love is in your eyes
[C] But will you **[D]** love me to-**[G]**morrow

[G] Is this a **[Em]** lasting **[C]** trea-**[D]**sure
[G] Or just a **[Em]** moment's **[Am]** plea-**[D]**sure ?
Can **[B7]** I believe the **[Em]** magic of your sighs ?
[C] Will you still **[D]** love me to-**[G]**morrow

[C] Tonight with words un-**[Bm]**spoken
[C] You said that I'm the only **[G]** one
[C] But will my heart be **[Bm]** broken
When the **[C]** night meets the **[Am]** morning **[C]** sun **[D]**

[G] I'd like to **[Em]** know that **[C]** your **[D]** love
[G] Is a love I **[Em]** can be **[Am]** sure **[D]** of
So **[B7]** tell me now and **[Em]** I won't ask again
[C] Will you still **[D]** love me to-**[G]**morrow **[G7]**

[C] ...Will you still **[D]** love me to-**[G]**morrow **[G7]**
[C] ...Will you still **[D]** love me to-**[G]**morrow

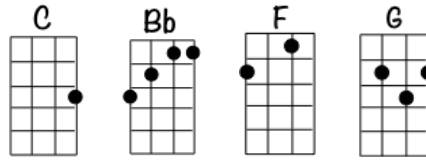




SWEET CHILD O MINE

[Guns N Roses, 1987]

TEMPO: 120BPM



VERSES

1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +
↓ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↑

SOLO

1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +
↓ X ↑ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↑

INT. FIRST ROUND OF 8 BARS NO CHORDS – RIFF ONLY. 2ND ROUND AS FOLLOWS:

1 + 2 + 3 + 4	1 + 2 + 3 + 4	1 + 2 + 3 + 4	1 + 2 + 3 + 4
[C] ↓ ↑ ↓	[C] ↓ ↑ ↓	[Bb] ↓ ↑ ↓	[Bb] ↓ ↑ ↓
1 + 2 + 3 + 4	1 + 2 + 3 + 4	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +
[F] ↓ ↑ ↓	[F] ↓ ↑ ↓	[C] ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑	[C] ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓

V1. [CALYPSO] [C] She's got a smile that it [C] seems to me

Re-[Bb]-minds me of childhood, [Bb] memories

When [F] ever-y-thing was as [F] fresh as the bright blue [C] sky [C] 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +
↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓

V2. [C] Now and then when I [C] see her face

She [Bb] takes me away to that [Bb] special place

And if I'd [F] stare too long I'd [F] probably break down and [C] cry [C]

CH. [SINGLES & CALYPSO] [G] ↓ Woouoa wooua [F] ↓ woah Sweet child o' [C] mine [C]

[G] ↓ Oh Oh Oh [F] ↓ Oh Sweet love of [C] mine [C]

V3. [CALYPSO] [C] She's got eyes of the [C] bluest skies as [Bb] if they thought of [Bb] rain

I [F] hate to look in [F] to those eyes and [C] see an ounce of [C] pain

V4. Her [C] hair reminds me of a [C] warm safe place where [Bb] as a child I'd [Bb] hide

And [F] pray for the thunder [F] and the rain to [C] quietly pass me [C] by

CH. [SINGLES & CALYPSO] [G] ↓ Woouoa wooua [F] ↓ woah Sweet child o' [C] mine [C]

[G] ↓ Oh Oh Oh [F] ↓ Oh Sweet love of [C] mine [C]

SOLO VERSE: [HALF CHUCK] [C] [C] [Bb] [Bb] [F] [F] [C] [C] x2

CH. [SINGLES & CALYPSO] [G] ↓ Woouoa wooua [F] ↓ woah Sweet child o' [C] mine [C]

[G] ↓ Oh Oh Oh [F] ↓ Oh Sweet love of [C] mine [C]

OUT. [G] ↓ Woouoa wooua [F] ↓ woah Sweet child o' [C] mine [C]

[G] ↓ Oh Oh Oh [F] ↓ Oh Sweet love of [C] ↓ mine

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

Plain = Lead singers

(Italics) = Backup singers

Underline = All singers

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

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

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

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

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

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

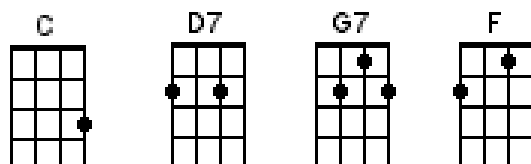
[C] I'd like to see the world for once (*Let the world sing today*)
All [D7] standing hand in hand (*Hand in hand*)
And [G7] hear them echo through the hills for [F] peace throughout the [C] land

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

Outro: Sounds like the backup melody ("It's the real thing....."):

La da da [C] daa ... La da da [D7] daa

La da da da [G7] daa... La da da da [F] daa... La da da da da [C] daa [C]!



That Flaming Ukulele In The Sky – Pops Bayless

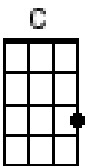
Intro: [C]

I was a [C] banker, cash was my [C7] need,
I worshiped [F] mammon, I bathed in [C] greed
And then a [F] vision, flashed 'fore my [C] eye-[Cmaj7]eye-[Am]eyes,
Of a [C] flamin' uku-[G]lele in the [C] sky

Chorus:

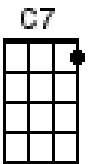
*That [C] flamin' ukulele in the [C7] sky, lord, lord
That [F] flamin' ukuele in the [C] sky
It had [F] four sweet golden strings, and the [C] sound of angel [Am] wings
That [C] flamin' uku-[G]le-le in the [C] sky*

I was a [C] preacher, I fell from [C7] grace.
Got caught [F] nekkid, at Mabel's [C] place
I asked [F] forgiveness, and God's [C] reply-[Cmaj7]y-[Am]y,
was a [C] flamin' uku-[G]lele in the [C] sky

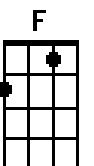


Chorus:

*That [C] flamin' ukulele in the [C7] sky, lord, lord
That [F] flamin' ukuele in the [C] sky
It had [F] four sweet golden strings, and the [C] sound of angel [Am] wings
That [C] flamin' uku-[G]le-le in the [C] sky*

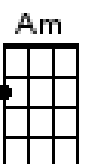
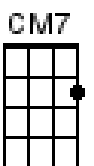


I was a [C] lawyer, had all the [C7] luck,
I bent the [F] truth, just to make a [C] buck
But now it's [F] my turn, to testi-[C]fy-[Cmaj7]y-[Am]y,
'bout a [C] flaming' uku-[G]le-le in the [C] sky



Chorus:

*That [C] flamin' ukulele in the [C7] sky, lord, lord
That [F] flamin' ukuele in the [C] sky
It had [F] four sweet golden strings, and the [C] sound of angel [Am] wings
That [C] flamin' uku-[G]le-le in the [C] sky*



So as you [C] wander, life's rocky [C7] road,
and start to [F] stumble, beneath the [C] load

Your sweat and **[F]** toil, will sancti-**[C]**fy-**[Cmaj7]**y-**[Am]**y,
that **[C]** flamin' uku-**[G]**lele in the **[C]** sky

Chorus:

*That **[C]** flamin' ukulele in the **[C7]** sky, lord, lord*

*That **[F]** flamin' ukuele in the **[C]** sky*

*It had **[F]** four sweet golden strings, and the **[C]** sound of angel **[Am]** wings*

*That **[C]** flamin' uku-**[G]**le-le in the **[C]** sky*

Ending: (play slowly)

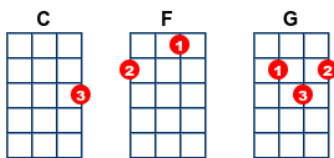
*It had **[F!]** four sweet golden strings, (pause)*

*and the **[C!]** sound of angel **[Am!]** wings (pause)*

*(Tremolo) That **[F]** flamin' uku-**[G]**lele in the **[C]** sky---- y!*

Oh Susanna

key:C, artist:Stephen Foster writer:Traditional Stephen Foster ?



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jYiXyZwgPB8> In D

Oh I **[C]** come from Alabama with a banjo on my **[G]** knee,
I'm **[C]** going to Louisiana, my true love **[G]** for to **[C]** see

[F] Oh, Susanna, now **[C]** don't you cry for **[G]** me
For I **[C]** come from Alabama, with my banjo **[G]** on my **[C]** knee.

It **[C]** rained all night the day I left, the weather it was **[G]** dry
The **[C]** sun so hot I froze to death; Susanna, **[G]** don't you **[C]** cry.

[F] Oh, Susanna, now **[C]** don't you cry for **[G]** me
For I **[C]** come from Alabama, with my banjo **[G]** on my **[C]** knee.

I **[C]** had a dream the other night when everything was **[G]** still,
I **[C]** thought I saw Susanna coming **[G]** up the **[C]** hill,

[F] Oh, Susanna, now **[C]** don't you cry for **[G]** me
For I **[C]** come from Alabama, with my banjo **[G]** on my **[C]** knee.

The **[C]** buckwheat cake was in her mouth, the tear was in her **[G]** eye,
I **[C]** said I'm coming from Dixieland, Susanna **[G]** don't you **[C]** cry.

[F] Oh, Susanna, now **[C]** don't you cry for **[G]** me
For I **[C]** come from Alabama, with my banjo **[G]** on my **[C]** knee.

I **[C]** soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look **[G]** around
And **[C]** when I find my gal Susanne, I'll fall **[G]** upon the **[C]** ground.

[F] Oh, Susanna, now **[C]** don't you cry for **[G]** me
For I **[C]** come from Alabama, with my banjo **[G]** on my **[C]** knee.

But **[C]** if I do not find her, this darkey'll surely **[G]** die,
and **[C]** when I'm dead and buried, Susanna **[G]** don't you **[C]** cry.

[F] Oh, Susanna, now **[C]** don't you cry for **[G]** me
For I **[C]** come from Alabama, with my banjo **[G]** on my **[C]** knee.