

Paradise - Prine

artist:John Prine , writer:John Prine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pLbjvrtp0hQ>

[D]

When [D] I was a child my [G] family would [D] travel,
down to Western Kentucky where my [A7] parents were [D] born
And there's a backwards old town that's [G] often re-[D]membered,
so many times that my [A7] memories are [D] worn.

And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County,
down by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking,
Mr. Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a-[D]way

Well, [D] sometimes we'd travel right [G] down the Green [D] River,
to the abandoned old prison down by [A7] Adrie [D] Hill
Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd [G] shoot with our [D] pistols,
but empty pop bottles was [A7] all we would [D] kill.

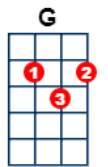
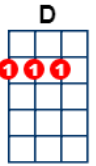
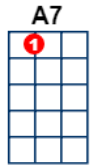
And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County,
down by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking,
Mr. Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a-[D]way

Then the [D] coal company came with the [G] world's largest [D] shovel,
and they tortured the timber and [A7] stripped all the [D] land
Well, they dug for their coal till the [G] land was for-[D]saken,
then they wrote it all down as the [A7] progress of [D] man.

And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County,
down by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking,
Mr. Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a-[D]way

When I [D] die let my ashes float [G] down the Green [D] River,
let my soul roll on up to the [A7] Rochester [D] dam
I'll be halfway to Heaven with [G] Paradise [D] waitin',
just five miles away from wher-[A7]ever I [D] am.

And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County,
down by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking,
Mr. Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a-[D]way



Mother Nature's Son

Lennon-McCartney 1968 (The Beatles)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C]/[Csus4]/[Csus4]/[C]/

[C] Born a [Csus4] poor young country [C] boy
[Am] Mother [Cmaj7] Nature's [D7] son [D7]
[G] All day long I'm sitting singing songs for every-[C]one [Cm]/[F]/[C]/
[C]/[Cm]/[F]/[C]/

[C] Sit be-[Csus4]side a mountain [C] stream
[Am] See her [Cmaj7] waters [D7] rise [D7]
[G] Listen to the pretty sound of music as she [C] flies [Cm]/[F]/[C] ↓ Doo-doo

[C] Doo, doo [C] doo, doo [F] doo-doo, doo-n-[C]doo
[C] Doo, doo [C] doo, doo [F] doo-doo, doo-n-[C]doo [Cmaj7]
[C7] Doo-doo-doo [C7] doo-doo, doo-doo [F] doo-doo [Fm] yeah-yeah [C] yeah [C]

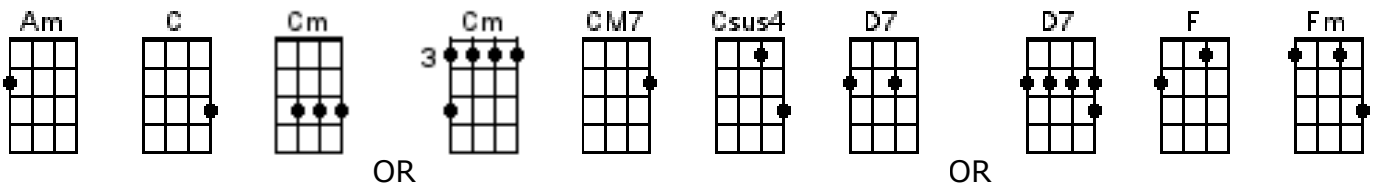
[C] Find me [Csus4] in my field of [C] grass
[Am] Mother [Cmaj7] Nature's [D7] son [D7]
[G] Swaying daisies sing a lazy song beneath the [C] sun [Cm]/[F]/[C] ↓ Doo-doo

[C] Doo, doo [C] doo, doo [F] doo-doo, doo-n-[C]doo
[C] Doo, doo [C] doo, doo [F] doo-doo, doo-n-[C]doo [Cmaj7]
[C7] Doo-doo-doo [C7] doo-doo, doo-doo [F] doo-doo [Fm] yeah-yeah [C] yeah [C]

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

[C] Born a [Csus4] poor young [Csus4] country [C] boy
[Am] Mother [Cmaj7] Nature's [D7] son [D7]
[G] All day [G] long I'm [G] sitting singing [G] songs for every-[C]one [Cm]/[F]/[C]/

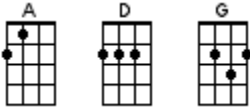
[C] Aah-[Cm]aah [F] Mother Nature's [C] son
[C] Aah-[Cm]aah [F] Mother Nature's [C] ↓ son



www.bytownukulele.ca

Big Yellow Taxi

Joni Mitchell 1970



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

**[G] / [G] / [A] / [A] /
[D] / [D] / [D] / [D]**

They **[G]** paved paradise, and put up a parking **[D]** lot **[D]**
With a **[G]** pink hotel, a **[A]** boutique, and a **[D]** swinging hot **[D]** spot

[D] Don't it always **[A]** seem to go
That you **[G]** don't know what you've got till it's **[D]** gone
They **[G]** paved paradise **[A]** put up a parking **[D]** lot
(Sha-[D]ooo... [D] bop, bop, bop, bop)

(Sha-[D]ooo... [D] bop, bop, bop, bop)

They **[G]** took all the trees, put 'em in a tree mu-**[D]**seum **[D]**
And they **[G]** charged the people, a **[A]** dollar and a half just to **[D]** see 'em **[D]**

[D] Don't it always **[A]** seem to go
That you **[G]** don't know what you've got till it's **[D]** gone
They **[G]** paved paradise **[A]** put up a parking **[D]** lot
(Sha-[D]ooo... [D] bop, bop, bop, bop)

(Sha-[D]ooo... [D] bop, bop, bop, bop)

[G] Hey farmer, farmer, put away the DD-**[D]**-T now **[D]**
Give me **[G]** spots on my apples, but **[A]** leave me the birds and the **[D]** bees **[D]** please

[D] Don't it always **[A]** seem to go
That you **[G]** don't know what you've got till it's **[D]** gone
They **[G]** paved paradise **[A]** put up a parking **[D]** lot
(Sha-[D]ooo... [D] bop, bop, bop, bop)

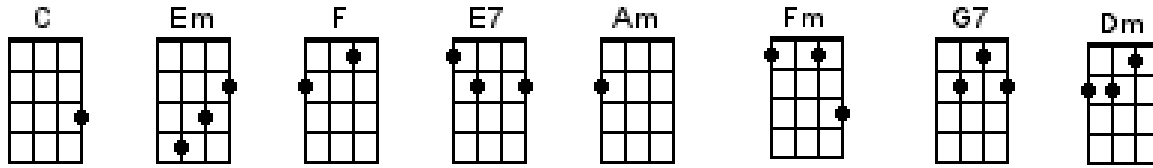
(Sha-[D]ooo... [D] bop, bop, bop, bop)

[G] Late last night, I heard the screen door **[D]** slam **[D]**
And a **[G]** big yellow taxi **[A]** took away my old **[D]** man **[D]**

[D] Don't it always **[A]** seem to go
That you **[G]** don't know what you've got till it's **[D]** gone
They **[G]** paved paradise **[A]** put up a parking **[D]** lot
(Sha-[D]ooo... [D] bop, bop, bop, bop)

What a Wonderful World

Louis Daniel Armstrong- Songwriters: George Weiss / Robert Thiele



Intro:

[Am] And I **[F]** think to myself **[G7]** what a wonderful **[C]** world **[F]** **[G7]**

I see **[C]** trees of **[Em]** green, **[F]** red roses **[Em]** too
[Dm] I see them **[C]** bloom for **[E7]** me and **[Am]** you
And I **[F]** think to myself **[G7]** what a wonderful **[C]** world **[F]** **[C]**

I see **[C]** skies of **[Em]** blue and **[F]** clouds of **[Em]** white
[Dm] The bright blessed **[C]** day, the **[E7]** dark sacred **[Am]** night
And I **[F]** think to myself **[G7]** what a wonderful **[C]** world **[F]** **[C]**

[G7] The colors of the rainbow so **[C]** pretty in the sky
Are **[G7]** also on the faces of **[C]** people going by
I see **[Am]** friends shaking **[Em]** hands saying **[Am]** how do you **[Em]** do
[Am] They're really **[Em]** saying **[F]** I love **[G7]** you

I hear **[C]** babies **[Em]** crying, **[F]** I watch them **[Em]** grow
[Dm] They'll learn much **[C]** more than **[E7]** I'll ever **[Am]** know
And I **[F]** think to myself **[G7]** what a wonderful **[C]** world **[F]** **[C]**

[G7] The colors of the rainbow so **[C]** pretty in the sky
Are **[G7]** also on the faces of **[C]** people going by
I see **[Am]** friends shaking **[Em]** hands saying **[Am]** how do you **[Em]** do
[Am] They're really **[Em]** saying **[F]** I love **[G7]** you

I hear **[C]** babies **[Em]** crying, **[F]** I watch them **[Em]** grow
[Dm] They'll learn much **[C]** more than **[E7]** I'll ever **[Am]** know
And I **[Fm]** think to myself **[G7]** what a wonderful **[C]** world... **[A7]**....
And I **[F]** think to myself**[G7]** what a wonderful **[C]** world **[F]** **[C]**

The Hills Are Alive with the Sound of Music

Rodgers & Hammerstein

[G] (sing G)

The **[C]** hills are alive with the sound of **[Em]** music.

With **[G]** songs they have **[Am]** sung for a thousand **[F]** years. **[G]**
the **[C]** hills fill my heart with the sound of **[Em]** music.

My **[C]** heart wants to **[F]** sing every **[G]** song it **[C]** hears.

My heart wants **[F]** beat like the **[G]** wings of the **[C]** birds

That rise from the **[F]** lake **[G]** to the **[C]** trees.

My **[F]** heart wants to **[G]**sigh like a **[C]** chime that **[Am]**flies
from the **[Dm]** church on a **[G]** breeze

To **[F]** laugh like a **[G]** brook when it **[C]** trips and **[Am]** falls

Over **[F]** stones **[G]** on its **[F]** way.

To **[Am]** sing through the **[Em]** night

like a **[Am]** lark who is **[D]** learning to **[G]** pray.

I **[C]** go to the hills when my heart is **[Em]** lonely

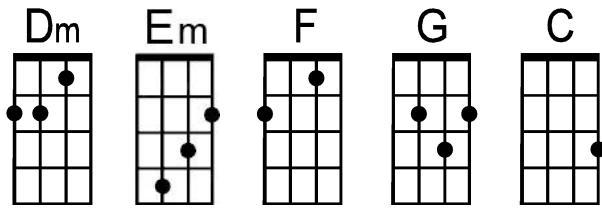
I **[G]** know I will **[Am]** hear what I've heard be- **[F]**fore **[G]**

My **[C]** heart will be blessed with the sound of **[Am]** music

And **[F]** I'll **[Em]**sing once **[C]** more

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?

Just Walk Away Renee The Four Tops

The Left Banke made this a hit at #5 on the charts in '66.

1-2-3-4 [G] [G]

[G] And when I [D] see the sign that [F] points One [Am] Way,
[C] the lot we [G] used to pass by [C] every [A7] day

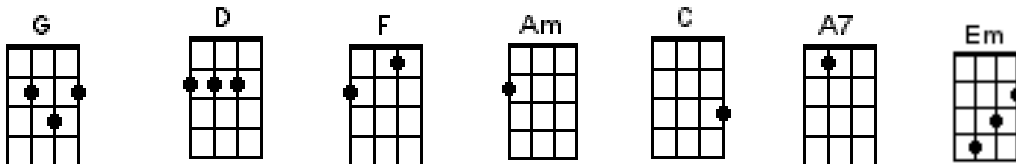
[G] Just walk [Em] away, Renee,
You [C] won't see me follow [G] you back [D] home.
[G] The empty [Em] sidewalks on my [C] block are not the
[G] saaa [D] me.... [Em]
You're [C] not [Am] to [G] blame.

[G] From deep [D] inside the fear, [F] that I forced [Am] aside,
[C] from deep in [G] side the pain, [C] that I chose to [A7] hide.

[G] Just walk [Em] away, Renee,
You [C] won't see me follow [G] you back [D] home.
[G] Now as the [Em] rain beats down [C] upon my weary
[G] eyes [D] [Em]
for [C] me [Am] it [G] cries.

[G] Your name and [D] mine inside, a [F] heart upon a [Am] wall,
[C] still find a [G] way to haunt me, [C] though they're so [A7] small.

[G] Just walk [Em] away, Renee,
You [C] won't see me follow [G] you back [D] home.
[G] The empty [Em] sidewalks on my [C] block are not the
[G] saaa [D] me.... [Em]
You're [C] not [Am] to [G] blame.



Down by the Riverside - Traditional

Intro = 1 measure each of [C] [G] [C], pause

I'm gonna [C] lay down my burden Lord,down by the riverside,
 [G] Down by the riverside, [C] down by the riverside
 I'm gonna [C] lay down my burden Lord,down by the riverside,
 Ain't gonna [G] study--- [G7] war no [C] more

Ain't a gonna [F] study war no more, ain't a gonna [C] study war no more
 Ain't a gonna [G] study--- war no [C] mo--[C7]---re,
 Ain't a gonna [F] study war no more, ain't a gonna [C] study war no more
 I ain't gonna [G] study--- [G7] war no [C] more.

I'm gonna [C] lay down my sword & shield, ..down by the riverside
 [G] Down by the riverside, [C] down by the riverside
 I'm gonna [C] lay down my sword & shield, ..down by the riverside
 Ain't gonna [G] study--- [G7] war no [C] more

Ain't a gonna [F] study war no more, ain't a gonna [C] study war no more
 Ain't a gonna [G] study--- war no [C] mo--[C7]---re,
 Ain't a gonna [F] study war no more, ain't a gonna [C] study war no more
 I ain't gonna [G] study--- [G7] war no [C] more.

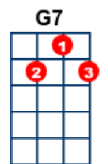
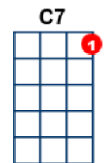
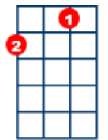
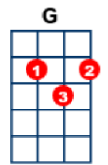
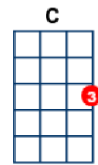
I'm gonna [C] put on my starry crown,down by the riverside
 [G] Down by the riverside, [C] down by the riverside
 I'm gonna [C] put on my starry crown,down by the riverside
 Ain't gonna [G] study--- [G7] war no [C] more

Ain't a gonna [F] study war no more, ain't a gonna [C] study war no more
 Ain't a gonna [G] study--- war no [C] mo--[C7]---re,
 Ain't a gonna [F] study war no more, ain't a gonna [C] study war no more
 I ain't gonna [G] study--- [G7] war no [C] more.

I'm gonna [C] play my ukulele, Lord,down by the riverside
 [G] Down by the riverside, [C] down by the riverside
 I'm gonna [C] play my ukulele, Lord,down by the riverside
 Ain't gonna [G] study--- [G7] war no [C] more

Ain't a gonna [F] study war no more, ain't a gonna [C] study war no more
 Ain't a gonna [G] study--- war no [C] mo--[C7]---re,
 Ain't a gonna [F] study war no more, ain't a gonna [C] study war no more
 I ain't gonna [G] study--- [G7] war no [C] more.

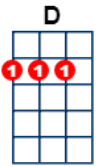
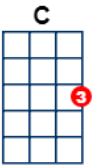
Ending with 5th beat of [C]



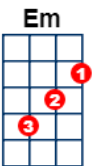
Fun Fun Fun artist:Beach Boys , writer:Brian Wilson and Mike Love

Intro: [G] [G]

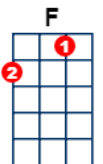
Well she [C] got her daddy's car
And she cruised through the hamburger [F] stand now
Seems she for[C]got all about the library like she told her old [G] man now
And with the [C] radio blasting goes cruising just as fast as she [F] can now
And she'll have [C] fun fun [Em] fun 'til her [F] daddy takes the [G] T-Bird
a[C]way
([C] Fun fun [F] fun 'til her [C] daddy takes the [G] T-Bird away)



Well the [C] girls can't stand her
Cause she walks looks and drives like an [F] ace now
[F] (You walk like an ace now you walk like an ace)
She makes the [C] Indy 500 look like a Roman chariot [G] race now
[G] (You look like an ace now you look like an ace)
A lotta [C] guys try to catch her but she leads them on a wild goose [F] chase now
[F] (You drive like an ace now you drive like an ace)

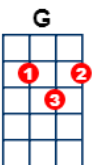


And she'll have [C] fun fun [Em] fun 'til her [F] daddy takes the [G] T-Bird
a[C]way
([C] Fun fun [F] fun 'til her [C] daddy takes the [G] T-Bird away)



[G] [G]

Well you [C] knew all along that your dad was gettin' wise to [F] you now
[F] (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied)
And since he [C] took your set of keys
You've been thinking that your fun is all [G] through now
[G](You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied)
But you can [C] come along with me 'cause we gotta a lot of things to [F] do now
[F] (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied)
And we'll have [C] fun fun [Em] fun now her [F] daddy took the [G] T-Bird a[C]way
([C] Fun fun [F] fun now her [C] daddy took the [G] T-Bird away)



And we'll have [C] fun fun [Em] fun now her [F] daddy took the [G] T-Bird
a[C]way
([C] Fun fun [F] fun now her [C] daddy took the [G] T-Bird)

And we'll have [C] fun fun [Em] fun now her [F] daddy took the [G] T-Bird
a[C]way
([C] Fun fun [F] fun now her [C] daddy took the [G] T-Bird)
All together: A-[C] wa-a-ay!

overlap

Better Things

artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VjFCt0RIZYM>

[D] [D] [G] [A] x4

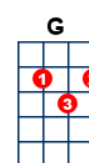
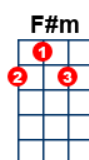
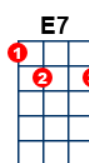
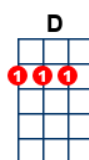
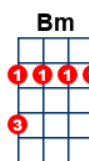
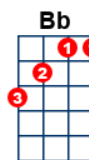
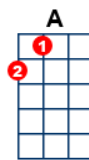
[D] Here's wishing you the [F#m] bluest sky
And [G] hoping something [A] better comes to-[D]morrow
Hoping all the [F#m] verses rhyme
And the [G] very best of [A] choruses to
[Bm] Follow all the [Bb] doubt and sadness
[D] I know that better [E7] things are on their [A] way [G]

Here's [D] hoping all the [F#m] days ahead
[G] Won't be as bitter [A] as the ones be-[D]hind you
[D] Be an opti-[F#m]mist instead
And [G] somehow happi-[A]ness will find you
[Bm] Forget what happened [Bb] yesterday
[D] I know that better [E7] things are on the [A] way [G]

[G] It's really good to see you [D] rocking out and [G] having [A] fun
[D] Living like you [G] just be-[A]gun
[D] Accept your life and [G] what it [A] brings
I [D] hope tomorrow [G] you'll find [A] better [D] things [F#m]
I [G] know tomorrow [A] you'll find better [D] things [F#m] [G] [A]

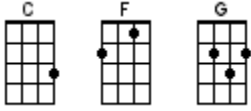
[D] Here's wishing you the [F#m] bluest sky
And [G] Hoping something [A] better comes to-[D]morrow
Hoping all the [F#m] verses rhyme
And the [G] very best of [A] choruses to
[Bm] Follow all the [Bb] doubt and sadness
[D] I know that better [E7] things are on their [A] way [G]

I know you've got a lot of [D] good things happening [G] up a-[A]head
[D] The past is gone it's [G] all been [A] said
[D] So here's to what the [G] future [A] brings
I [D] know tomorrow [G] you'll find [A] better [D] things [F#m]
[G] I know tomorrow [A] you'll find better [D] things [F#m]
[G] I know tomorrow [A] you'll find better [D] things [F#m] [G] [A]



Your Mama Don't Dance

Kenny Loggins and Jim Messina 1972



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

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

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

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

INSTRUMENTAL:

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

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

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

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Sweet Pea – Amos Lee

Intro: Play through verse:

[F] Sweet pea, **[A7]** apple of my eye

[Dm] Don't know when and I **[G7]** don't know why

[F] You're the only **[D7]** reason I **[G7]** keep on **[C7]** coming **[F]** home **[G7]** **[C7]**

[F] Sweet pea, **[A7]** apple of my eye

[Dm] Don't know when and I **[G7]** don't know why

[F] You're the only **[D7]** reason I **[G7]** keep on **[C7]** coming **[F]** home **[G7]** **[C7]**

[F] Sweet pea, what's all **[A7]** this about?

[Dm] Don't get your way, all you **[G7]** do is fuss and pout

[F] You're the only **[D7]** reason I **[G7]** keep on **[C7]** coming **[F]** home

I'm like the **[A7]** Rock of Gibraltar I always seem to falter,
And the **[Dm]** words just get in the way
Oh, I **[G7]** know I'm gonna crumble I'm trying to stay humble
Coz I **[C7]** never think before I say **[C7]**

[F] Sweet pea, **[A7]** apple of my eye

[Dm] Don't know when and I **[G7]** don't know why

[F] You're the only **[D7]** reason I **[G7]** keep on **[C7]** coming **[F]** home **[G7]** **[C7]**

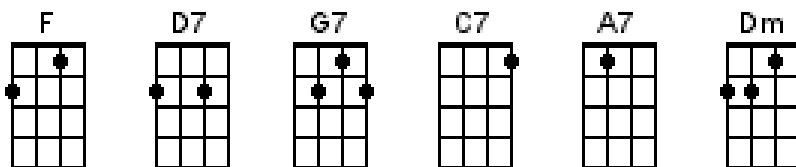
[F] Sweet pea, **[A7]** keeper of my soul

[Dm] I know, sometimes, I'm **[G7]** out of control

[F] You're the only **[D7]** reason I **[G7]** keep on **[C7]** coming

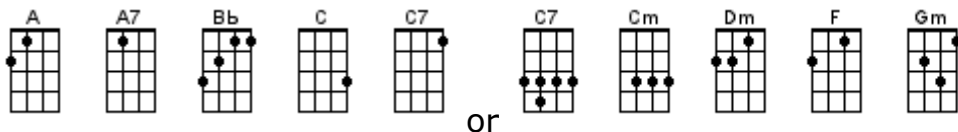
[F] You're the only **[D7]** reason I **[G7]** keep on **[C7]** coming, yeah

[F] You're the only **[D7]** reason I **[G7]** keep on **[C7]** coming **[F]** home
[C7!] [F!]



I Want To Hold Your Hand

Lennon-McCartney 1963 (The Beatles)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3

[Bb]↓↓ / [C] [Bb]↓↓ / [C] [Bb]↓↓ / [C] /

[C7] Oh yeah **[F]** I'll, tell you **[C]** something
[Dm] I think you'll under-**[A]**stand
When **[F]** I, say that **[C]** something
[Dm] I wanna hold your **[A7]** hand
[Bb] I wanna **[C7]** hold your **[F]** ha-a-a-a-**[Dm]**-a-a-and
[Bb] I wanna **[C7]** hold your **[F]** hand

Oh **[F]** please, say to **[C]** me
[Dm] You'll let me be your **[A]** man
And **[F]** please, say to **[C]** me
[Dm] You'll let me hold your **[A7]** hand
[Bb] Oh let me **[C7]** hold your **[F]** hand **[Dm]**
[Bb] I wanna **[C7]** hold your **[F]** hand

[Cm] And when I **[F]** touch you I feel **[Bb]** happy in-**[Gm]**side
[Cm] It's such a **[F]** feeling that my **[Bb]** love
I can't **[C]** hide **[Bb]** I can't **[C]** hide **[Bb]** I can't **[C]** hide **[C7]**

Yeah **[F]** you, got that **[C]** something
[Dm] I think you'll under-**[A]**stand
When **[F]** I, say that **[C]** something
[Dm] I wanna hold your **[A7]** hand
[Bb] I wanna **[C7]** hold your **[F]** ha-a-a-a-**[Dm]**-a-a-and
[Bb] I wanna **[C7]** hold your **[F]** hand

[Cm] And when I **[F]** touch you I feel **[Bb]** happy in-**[Gm]**side
[Cm] It's such a **[F]** feeling that my **[Bb]** love
I can't **[C]** hide **[Bb]** I can't **[C]** hide **[Bb]** I can't **[C]** hide **[C7]**

Yeah **[F]** you, got that **[C]** something
[Dm] I think you'll under-**[A]**stand
When **[F]** I, feel that **[C]** something
[Dm] I wanna hold your **[A7]** hand
[Bb] I wanna **[C7]** hold your **[F]** ha-a-a-a-**[Dm]**-a-a-and
[Bb] I wanna **[C7]** hold your **[A]** hand
[Bb] I wanna **[C7]** hold your **[Bb]**↓ha-↓ha-↓ha-↓ha-↓ha-↓ha-**[F]**↓hand

Zip A Dee Doo Dah

key:D, artist:James Baskett writer: Allie Wrubel, Ray Gilber

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6bWyhj7siEY>

Thanks to mvmystique via Ultimate Guitar

[D] Zip a dee doo dah, [G] zip a dee [D] ay,
[G] My, oh [D] my, what a [E7] wonderful [A7] day.
[D] Plenty of sunshine, [G] headed my [D] way,
[G] Zip a dee [D] doo dah, [A] zip a dee [D] ay.

[D] Oh, Mr. [A7] Bluebirds, on my [D] shoulder,
It's the [E7] truth, it's actual, [A] everything is satis-
[A7]factual.

[D] Zip a dee doo dah, [G] zip a dee [D] ay,
[G] Wonderful [D] feeling, [A] wonderful [D] day.

[D] Zip a dee doo dah, [G] zip a dee [D] ay,
[G] My, oh [D] my, what a [A] wonderful [A7] day.
[D] Plenty of sunshine, [G] headed my [D] way,
[G] Zip a dee [D] doo dah, [A] zip a dee [D] ay.

[D] Oh, Mr. [A7] Bluebirds, on my [D] shoulder,
It's the [E7] truth, it's actual, [A] everything is satis-[A7]factual.
[D] Zip a dee doo dah, [G] zip a dee [D] ay,
[G] Wonderful [D] feeling, [A] feeling this [D] way.

[D] Oh, Mr. [A7] Bluebirds, on my [D] shoulder,
It's the [E7] truth, it's actual, [A] everything is satis-[A7]factual.
[D] Zip a dee doo dah, [G] zip a dee [D] ay,
[G] Wonderful [D] feeling, [A] wonderful [D] day

[G] Wonderful [D] feeling, [A] wonderful [D] day;
[G] Wonderful [D] feeling, [A] wonderful [D] day. (Slowing and Fading.)

