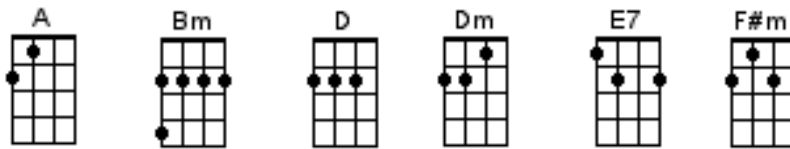


Blue Moon/Heart and Soul



[A] [F#m] [D] [E7]
[A] [F#m] [D] [E7]

Blue **[A]** moon **[F#m]**
[D] You saw me **[E7]** standing a-**[A]**lone **[F#m]**
[D] Without a **[E7]** dream in my **[A]** heart **[F#m]**
[D] Without a **[E7]** love of my **[A]** own **[D] / [A] / [A]**

Blue **[A]** moon **[F#m]**
[D] You knew just **[E7]** what I was **[A]** there for **[F#m]**
[D] You heard me **[E7]** saying a **[A]** prayer for **[F#m]**
[D] Someone I **[E7]** really could **[A]** care for **[D] / [A] / [A7]**

And then there **[Bm]** suddenly ap-**[E7]** peared be-**[A]** fore me **[F#m]**
The only **[Bm]** one my arms will **[E7]** ever **[A]** hold **[A]**
I heard some-**[F]** body whisper **[G7]** "Please a-**[C]** dore me" **[C]**
And when I **[E7]** looked, the moon had **[Bm]** turned to **[E7]** gold **[E7+5]**

[A] [F#m] [D] [E7]

[A] Heart and **[F#m]** soul, **[D]** I fell in **[E7]** love with you,
[A] Heart and **[F#m]** soul, **[D]** the way a **[E7]** fool would do,
[A] Mad-**[F#m]** ly **[D]**
Because you **[E7]** held me **[A]** tight,
And **[F#m]** stole a **[D]** kiss in the **[E7]** night

[A] Heart and **[F#m]** soul, **[D]** I begged to **[E7]** be adored,
[A] Lost con- **[F#m]** trol, **[D]** and tumbled **[E7]** overboard,
[A] Glad-**[F#m]** ly **[D]**

That magic night [E7] night we [A] kissed,
[Bm] There [A7] in the moon mist

[A] [F#m] [D] [E7]

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

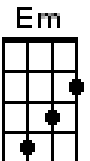
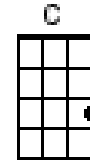
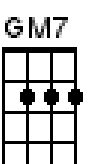
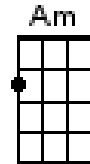
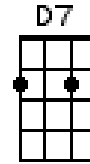
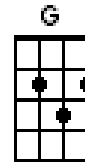
Blue [A] moon [F#m]

[D] Now I'm no [E7] longer a-[A]lone [F#m]
[D] Without a [E7] dream in my [A] heart [F#m]
[D] Without a [E7] love of my [A] own
[Dm] [A]↓

Daydream Believer - The Monkees

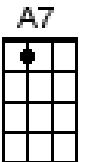
[G] [D7] [G] [D7]

Oh I could [G] hide 'neath the [Am] wings
Of the [GM7] bluebird as she [C] sings
The [G] six-o'clock a-[Em] larm would never [A7] ring [D7]
But it [G] rings and I [Am] rise
Wash the [GM7] sleep out of my [C] eyes
My [G] shaving [Em] razor's [Am] cold [D7] and it [G] stings



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

[C] Cheer up [D7] sleepy [GM7] Jean
[C] Oh what [D7] can it [Em] mean [C] to a [G] daydream be-[C]liever
And a [G] home [Em] coming [A7] queen [D7]



[G] You once thought of [Am] me
As a [GM7] white knight on a [C] steed
[G] Now you know how [Em] happy life can [A7] be [D7]
And our [G] good times start and [Am] end
Without [GM7] dollar one to [C] spend
But [G] how much [Em] baby [Am] do we [D7] really [G] need

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

[C] Cheer up [D7] sleepy [GM7] Jean
[C] Oh what [D7] can it [Em] mean [C] to a [G] daydream be-[C]liever
And a [G] home [Em] coming [A7] queen [D7]

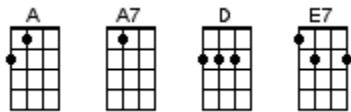
[C] Cheer up [D7] sleepy [GM7] Jean
[C] Oh what [D7] can it [Em] mean [C] to a [G] daydream be-[C]liever
And a [G] home [Em] coming [A7] que...eeee....en [D7]

[G] [D7] [G] [D7]

[C] Cheer up [D7] sleepy [GM7] Jean
[C] Oh what [D7] can it [Em] mean [C] to a [G] daydream be-[C]liever
And a [G] home [Em] coming [A7] que...eeee....en [D7] [G!]

Brand New Key

Melanie Safka 1971



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [A] / [A] / [A] / [A] /

[A] I rode my bicycle past your window last night [A]
[E7] I roller skated to your door at daylight [E7]
[A] It almost seems, like [A7] you're avoidin' me [A7]
[D] I'm okay alone but you got [E7] somethin' I need [E7] well

[A] I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key
[A] I think that we should get together and [A7] try them out you see [A7]
[D] I been lookin' around a while, you got somethin' for me
Oh [A] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key [A]

[A] I ride my bike, I roller skate, don't drive no car
[E7] Don't go too fast, but I go pretty far [E7]
For [A] somebody who don't drive, I been [A7] all around the world [A7]
[D] Some people say, I done al-[E7]right for a girl [E7] oh

[A] Yeah, yeah [A] oh, yeah-[A]yeah-yeah
[A] Oh yeah-yeah-[D]yeah, oh [E7] yeah, yeah-[A]yeah [A] / [A] / [A] /

[A] I asked your mother, if you were at home [A]
[E7] She said yes, but you weren't alone, oh
[A] Sometimes I think, that [A7] you're avoidin' me [A7]
[D] I'm okay alone but you've got [E7] somethin' I need [E7] well

[A] I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key
[A] I think that we should get together and [A7] try them out you see [A7]
[D] La-la-laa la-laa [D] la-la-laa [D] la-la-laa la-la-[D]laa
Oh [A] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new [A]↓ key [E7]↓ [A]↓

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Pearly Shells - Burl Ives, Lyrics by Webley Edwards & Leon Pober -

[C] [C] [C!]

Pearly **[C]** shells from the ocean **[C7]**
Shining in the **[F]** sun, covering the **[D]** shore **[G]**
When I **[C]** see them
My heart **[F]** tells me that I love **[Fm]** you
More than **[C]** all the **[G7]** little pearly **[C]** shells

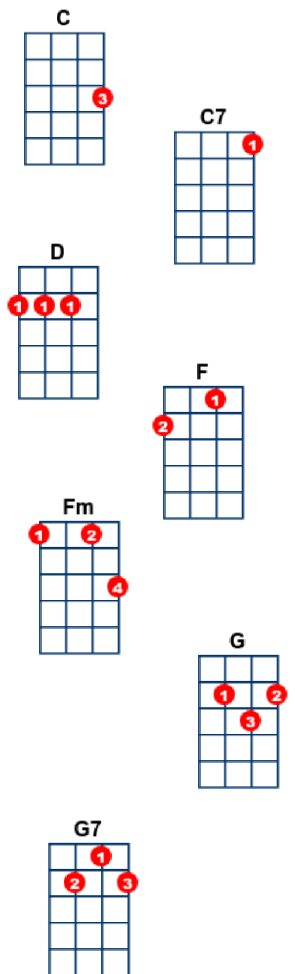
For every **[G7]** grain of sand upon the beach
I've **[C]** got a kiss for you
And I've got **[G7]** more left over for each star
That **[D]** twinkles in the **[G!]** blue

Pearly **[C]** shells from the ocean **[C7]**
Shining in the **[F]** sun, covering the **[D]** shore **[G]**
When I **[C]** see them
My heart **[F]** tells me that I love **[Fm]** you
More than **[C]** all the **[G7]** little pearly **[C]** shells **[C!]**

For every **[G7]** grain of sand upon the beach
I've **[C]** got a kiss for you
And I've got **[G7]** more left over for each star
That **[D]** twinkles in the **[G!]** blue

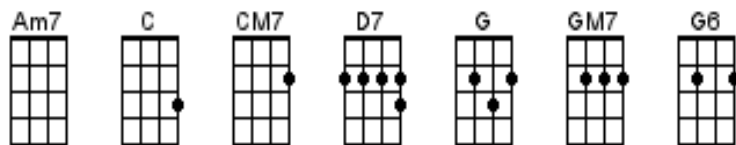
Pearly **[C]** shells from the ocean **[C7]**
Shining in the **[F]** sun, covering the **[D]** shore **[G]**
When I **[C]** see them
My heart **[F]** tells me that I love **[Fm]** you
More than **[C]** all the **[G7]** little pearly **[C]** shells
More than **[C]** all the **[G7]** little pearly **[C]** shells

*Echo vocals can be added throughout.



Que Sera Sera (Whatever Will Be, Will Be)

Jay Livingston, Ray Evans 1956



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

[D7] When I was [G] just a [Gmaj7] little [G6] girl
[Gmaj7] I asked my [G] mother [Gmaj7] "What will I [D7] be? [D7]
[Am7] Will I be [D7] pretty? [Am7] Will I be [D7] rich?
[Am7] Here's what she [D7] said to [G] me [G]↓

Que [C] sera, se-[Cmaj7]ra [Am7]

What-[C]ever will [G] be, will [Gmaj7] be [G6]
The [G] future's not [D7] ours to see [Am7] [D7]
Que se-[D7]ra, se-[G]ra [G]
[D7]↓ What will be, will [G] be [G] / [G] /

[D7] When I was [G] just a [Gmaj7] child in [G6] school
[Gmaj7] I asked my [G] teacher [Gmaj7] "What should I [D7] try? [D7]
[Am7] Should I paint [D7] pictures? [Am7] Should I sing [D7] songs?"
[Am7] This was her [D7] wise re-[G]ply [G]↓

Que [C] sera, se-[Cmaj7]ra [Am7]

What-[C]ever will [G] be, will [Gmaj7] be [G6] The [G]
future's not [D7] ours to see [Am7] [D7]
Que se-[D7]ra, se-[G]ra [G]
[D7]↓ What will be, will [G] be [G] / [G] /

[D7] When I grew [G] up [Gmaj7] and fell in [G6] love
[Gmaj7] I asked my [G] sweetheart [Gmaj7] "What lies a-[D7]head? [D7]
[Am7] Will we have [D7] rainbows [Am7] day after [D7] day?"
[Am7] Here's what my [D7] sweetheart [G] said [G]↓

Que [C] sera, se-[Cmaj7]ra [Am7]

What-[C]ever will [G] be, will [Gmaj7] be [G6]
The [G] future's not [D7] ours to see [Am7] [D7]
Que se-[D7]ra, se-[G]ra [G]
[D7]↓ What will be, will [G] be [G] / [G] /

[D7] Now I have [G] children [Gmaj7] of my [G6] own

[Gmaj7] They ask their **[G]** mother **[Gmaj7]** "What will I **[D7]** be? **[D7]**
[Am7] Will I be **[D7]** handsome? **[Am7]** Will I be **[D7]** rich?"
[Am7] I tell them **[D7]** tender-**[G]**ly **[G]**↓

.

Que **[C]** sera, se-**[Cmaj7]**ra **[Am7]**

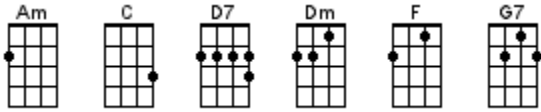
.

What-**[C]**ever will **[G]** be, will **[Gmaj7]** be **[G6]**
The **[G]** future's not **[D7]** ours to see **[Am7]** **[D7]**
Que se-**[D7]**ra, se-**[G]**ra **[G]**

[D7] What will be, will **[G]** be **[G]**
[D7]↓ Que sera, se-**[G]**ra **[G]** / **[G]** / **[G]**↓

Help Me Rhonda

Brian Wilson, Mike Love 1965 (The Beach Boys SINGLE version)



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

Well [C] since she put me down
I've been [G7] out doin' in my [C] head [C]
I come [C] in late at night
And in the [G7] mornin' I just lay in [C] bed [C]
Well [Am] Rhonda you look so fine
And I [F] know it wouldn't take much [D7] time
For you to [C] help me Rhonda
[F] Help me get her out of my [C] heart [C]

CHORUS:

[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[F] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[Am] Help me Rhonda [C] help help me Rhonda
[Dm] Help me Rhonda [G7]↓ yeah
Get her out of my [C] heart [C]

She was [C] gonna be my wife
And [G7] I was gonna be her [C] man [C]
But she [C] let another guy come be-[G7]tween us
And it shattered our [C] plan [C]
Well [Am] Rhonda you caught my eye
And I can [F] give you lots of reasons [D7] why
You gotta [C] help me Rhonda
[F] Help me get her out of my [C] heart [C]

CHORUS:

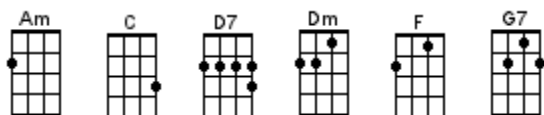
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[F] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[Am] Help me Rhonda [C] help help me Rhonda
[Dm] Help me Rhonda [G7]↓ yeah
Get her out of my [C] heart [C]

INSTRUMENTAL:

[C] / [C] / [C] / [C] /
[F] / [F] / [C] / [C] /
[Dm] / [F] / [C] B-[C]bow bow bow bow

CHORUS:

[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[F] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[Am] Help me Rhonda [C] help help me Rhonda
[Dm] Help me Rhonda [G7]↓ yeah
Get her out of my [C] heart [C]↓



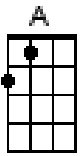
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Blue Suede Shoes - by Carl Perkins, performed by Elvis Presley

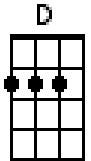
(on ! chords, strum UdD!)

Well it's ...

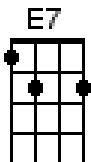
[A!] one for the money, [A!] two for the show,
[A!] Three to get ready, now [A7] go, cat, go,
But [D] don't you step on my Blue Suede [A] Shoes.
You can [E7] do anything, but lay [D] off of my Blue Suede [A] Shoes.



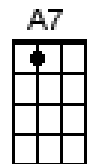
Well, you can [A!] knock me down, [A!] step on my face,
[A!] Slander my name all [A!] over the place,
[A!] Do anything that you [A!] want to do, but
[A!]uh-uh, Honey, [A7] lay off of my shoes.
[D] Don't you step on my Blue Suede [A] Shoes.
Well you can [E7] do anything by lay [D] off of my Blue Suede [A] Shoes.



You can [A!] burn my house, [A!] steal my car,
[A!] Drink my liquor from an [A!] old fruit jar,
[A!] Do anything that you [A!] want to do, but
[A!] uh-uh, Honey, [A7] lay off of my shoes.
[D] Don't you step on my Blue Suede [A] Shoes.
Well you can [E7] do anything by lay [D] off of my Blue Suede [A] Shoes.



[A!] one for the money, [A!] two for the show,
[A!] Three to get ready, now [A7] go, cat, go,
But [D] don't you step on my Blue Suede [A] Shoes.
You can [E7] do anything, but lay [D] off of my Blue Suede [A] Shoes.



Well it's a [A] blue blue, Blue Suede Shoes
[A] Blue, blue, Blue Suede Shoes
[D] Blue, blue, Blue Suede Shoes
[A] Blue, blue, Blue Suede Shoes

You can [E7] do anything, but lay [D] off of my Blue Suede [A] shoes. [A]

(slow) You can [E7] do anything, but lay [D] off of my Blue Suede [A] Shoes.
[A!] [D!] [A!]

Hound Dog – Elvis Presley

[C!]

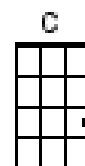
[Tacet] You ain't nothin' but a

[C] hound dog, cryin' all the **[C]** time

You ain't nothin' but a **[F]** hound dog, cryin' all the **[C]** time

Well, you ain't **[G]** never caught a rabbit

And you **[F]** ain't no friend of **[C]** mine **[C!]**



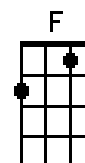
[Tacet] Well they said you was

[C] high classed well that was just a **[C]** lie

Yeah they said you was **[F]** high classed well that was just a **[C]** lie

Well, you ain't **[G]** never caught a rabbit

And you **[F]** ain't no friend of **[C]** mine **[C!]**



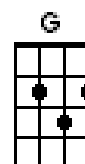
[Tacet] You ain't nothin' but a

[C] hound dog, cryin' all the **[C]** time

You ain't nothin' but a **[F]** hound dog, cryin' all the **[C]** time

Well, you ain't **[G]** never caught a rabbit

And you **[F]** ain't no friend of **[C]** mine **[C!]**



Instrumental (verse), with oohs over:

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

[Tacet] Well they said you was

[C] high classed well that was just a **[C]** lie

Yeah they said you was **[F]** high classed well that was just a **[C]** lie

Well, you ain't **[G]** never caught a rabbit

And you **[F]** ain't no friend of **[C]** mine **[C!]**

[Tacet] You ain't nothin' but a

[C] hound dog, cryin' all the **[C]** time

You ain't nothin' but a **[F]** hound dog, cryin' all the **[C]** time

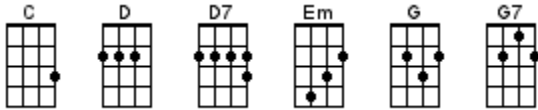
Well, you ain't **[G]** never caught a rabbit

And you **[F]** ain't no friend of **[C]** mine

[C!] [F!] [C!]

Under The Boardwalk

Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick 1964 (as recorded by The Drifters)



< SINGING NOTE: D >

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

Oh when the [G] sun beats down
And burns the [G] tar upon the [D7] roof [D7]
And your [D7] shoes get so hot
You wish your [D7] tired feet were fire-[G]proof [G7]
Under the [C] boardwalk, down by the [G] se-e-ea, ye-a-ah
On a [G] blanket with my ba-[D7]by, is where I'll [G] be [G]↓ [G]↓

Under the [Em] boardwalk (out [Em] of the sun)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] having some fun)
Under the [Em] boardwalk (people [Em] walking above)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] falling in love)
Under the [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk

From the [G] park you hear
The happy [G] sound of a carou-[D7]sel, mm-[D7]mm
You can [D7] almost taste
The hot [D7] dogs and french fries [G] they sell [G7]
Under the [C] boardwalk, down by the [G] se-e-ea, ye-a-ah
On a [G] blanket with my ba-[D7]by, is where I'll [G] be [G]↓ [G]↓

Under the [Em] boardwalk (out [Em] of the sun)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] having some fun)
Under the [Em] boardwalk (people [Em] walking above)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] falling in love)
Under the [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk

INSTRUMENTAL:

From the [G] park you hear
The happy [G] sound of a carou-[D7]sel, mm-[D7]mm
You can [D7] almost taste
The hot [D7] dogs and french fries [G] Oh...

[G7] Under the [C] boardwalk, down by the [G] se-e-ea, ye-a-ah
On a [G] blanket with my ba-[D7]by, is where I'll [G] be [G]↓ [G]↓

Under the [Em] boardwalk (out [Em] of the sun)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] having some fun)
Under the [Em] boardwalk (people [Em] walking above)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] falling in love)
Under the [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk

Sloop John B – Folk Song/Beach Boys

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

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

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus:

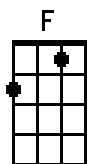
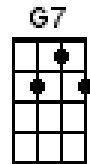
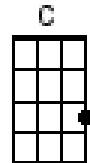
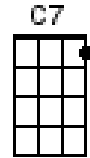
So [C] hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets
[C] Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [G7] home
Let me go [C] home, [C7] I wanna go [F] home, yeah, yeah
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home

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

Chorus:

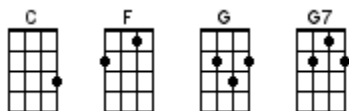
So [C] hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets
[C] Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [G7] home
Let me go [C] home, [C7] I wanna go [F] home, yeah, yeah
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home

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



Sea Cruise

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



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

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

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

CHORUS:

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

BRIDGE:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:

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

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

CHORUS:

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

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

BRIDGE:

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

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

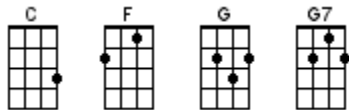
CHORUS:

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

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

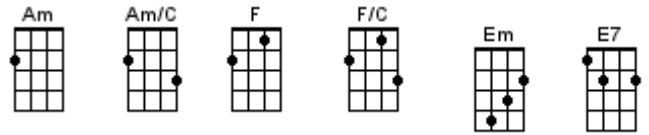


www.bytownukulele.ca

Somewhere Over the Rainbow- (Israel Kamakawiwo'ole version, but with correct lyrics)

Thanks to San Jose Ukulele Club

Strum: 1-2-3 & 4 : DD uu D



Intro: [C] [G] [Am] [F]

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

C . . . |Em . . . |F . . . |C . . . | F . . . |E7 . . . |Am . . . |F . . . |
Oooo Oooo Ooooo Oo-o-o Ooooo O-o-Ooooooooo Ooooo Oooo Oo-o O-o Oooo O-o Oooo

C . . . |Em . . . |F . . . |C . . . |
Some--- where--- o----- ver the rain-bow way--- up high-----

F . . . |C . . . |G . . . |Am . . . |F . . . |
There's--- a----- land that I heard of, once in a lull----- la--- by--- y--- y y--- y -- y

C . . . |Em . . . |F . . . |C . . . |
Some--- where--- o----- ver the rain-bow skies--- are blue-----

F . . . |C . . . |G . . . |Am . . . |F . . . |
And--- the--- dreams that you dare to dream really do--- come true-- o--- o o--- o - o

|C . . . |G . . . |Am . . . |F . . . |
Some-day I'll wish u-pon a star and wake up where the clouds are far be-hind----- me--- e--- e--

|C . . . |G . . . |
Where troubles melt like lemon drops, way a-bove the chimney tops,

|Am . . . |F . . . |
that's where----- you'll fi---ind me---

|C . . . |Em . . . |F . . . |C . . . ||
Oh, Some--- where--- o----- ver the rain-bow--- blue---birds fly-----

F . . . |C . . . |G . . . |Am . . . |F . . . |
Birds--- fly--- o---ver the rain---bow, why then, oh why--- can't |----|----| |---|---?

|C . . . |G . . . |Am . . . |F . . . |
Some-day I'll wish u-pon a star and wake up where the clouds are far be-hind----- me--- e--- e--

|C . . . |G . . . |
Where troubles melt like lemon drops, way a-bove the chimney tops,

|Am . . . |F . . . |
that's where----- you'll fi---ind me---

|C . . . |Em . . . |F . . . |C . . . ||
Oh, Some--- where--- o----- ver the rain-bow--- blue---birds fly-----

F . . . |C . . . |G . . . |Am . . . |F . . . |
Birds--- fly--- o---ver the rain---bow, why then, oh why--- can't |----|----| |---|---?

C . . . |Em . . . |F . . . |C . . . |F . . . |E7 . . . |Am . . . |F . . . |C\
Oooo Oooo Ooooo Oo-o-o Ooooo O-o-Ooooooooo Ooooo Oooo Oo-o O-o Oooo O-o Oooo

You're A Grand Old Flag-Yankee Doodle Boy Medley

key:C, writer:George M. Cohan

You're a **[C]** grand old flag, you're a high-flying flag
And forever in peace may you **[G7]** wave

You're the emblem of the **[C]** land I love
The **[D7]** home of the free and the **[G7]** brave...

Ev'ry **[C]** heart beats true 'neath the Red, White and Blue
Where there's **[A7]** never a boast or **[Dm]** brag

But should **[C]** auld acquaintance **[G7]** be forgot
Keep your **[D7]** eye on the **[G7]** grand old **[C]** flag

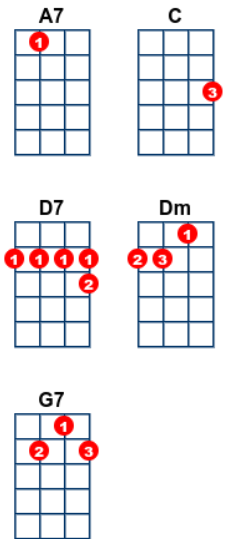
[C] I'm a Yankee Doodle **[D7]** Dandy
A **[G7]** Yankee Doodle, do or **[C]** die

A **[A7]** real, live nephew of my **[Dm]** Uncle Sam
[D7] Born on the 4th of **[G7]** July

I've **[C]** got a Yankee Doodle **[D7]** sweetheart
[G7] She's my Yankee Doodle **[C]** joy

[C] Yankee Doodle came to London just to ride the ponies
[D7] I am that **[G7]** Yankee Doodle **[C]** boy

[D7] I am that **[G7]** Yankee Doodle **[C]** boy!

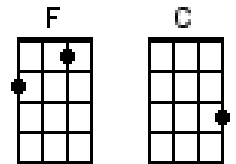


This Land Is Your Land - Words and Music by Woody Guthrie

Chorus:

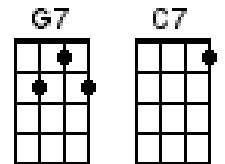
This land is [F] your land This land is [C] my land
From Cali [G7] fornia to the New York [C] island; [C7]
From the red wood [F] forest to the Gulf Stream[C] wa...[Am]-ters
[G7] This land was made for you and me [C] [C7] (x2 at end)

As I was [F] walking that ribbon of [C]highway,
I saw a- [G7] bove me that endless[C] skyway: [C7]
I saw be-[F] low me that golden[C] val-[Am]-ley:
[G7] This land was made for you and me. [C] [C7]



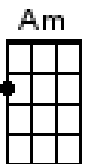
(Repeat Chorus)

I've roamed and [F] rambled and I followed my[C] footsteps
To the sparkling [G7] sands of her diamond [C] deserts;[C7]
And all a [F] round me a voice was[C] soun-[Am]-ding:
[G7] This land was made for you and me. [C] [C7]



(Repeat Chorus)

When the sun came [F] shining, and I was [C] strolling,
And the wheat fields [G7] waving and the dust clouds[C] rolling,[C7]
As the fog was [F] lifting a voice was [C] chan-[Am]-ting:
[G7] This land was made for you and me. [C] [C7]



(Repeat Chorus)

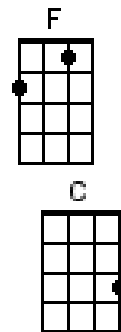
As I went [F] walking I saw a [C] sign there
And on the [G7] sign it said "No Tres-[C]passing." [C7]
But on the [F] other side it didn't say [C] no-[Am]-thing,
[G7] That side was made for you and me.[C] [C7]

(Repeat Chorus/acapella/Repeat)

Jambalaya – Hank Williams, Moon Mullican

[F] [F] [F]

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



CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

Chorus:

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

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