

Song Book for the Delmarvalous Ukulele Society



May 5, 2026

32 UKULELE STRUMS

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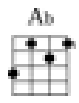
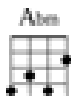








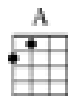









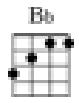
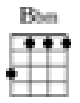








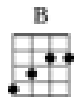
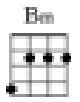


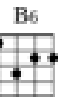
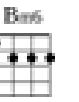





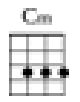








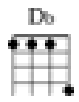
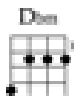








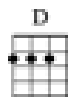
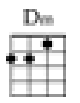








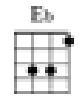
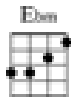








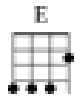
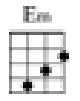


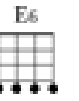

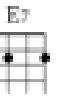



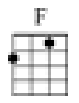
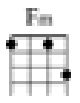


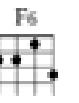

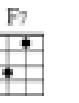



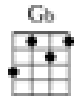
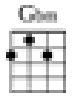


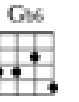

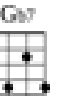



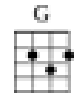
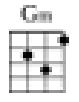


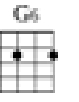





Fingerpicking Chart

This chart can be used to pick a song with sheet music.

Strings	0	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
1st	A	A#	B	C	C#	D	D#	E
2nd	E	F	F#	G	G#	A	A#	B
3rd	C	C#	D	D#	E	F	F#	G
4th	G	G#	A	A#	B	C	C#	D

Strings	8	9	10	11	12
1st	F	F#	G	G#	A
2nd	C	C#	D	D#	E
3rd	G#	A	A#	B	C
4th	D#	E	F	F#	G

Ukulele Chord Chart

 Ab	 Abm	 Abaug	 Abdim	 Ab6	 Abm6	 Ab7	 Abmaj7	 Abm7	 Ab9
 A	 Am	 Aaug	 Adim	 A6	 Am6	 A7	 Amaj7	 Am7	 A9
 Bb	 Bbm	 Bbaug	 Bbdim	 Bb6	 Bbm6	 Bb7	 Bbmaj7	 Bbm7	 Bb9
 B	 Bm	 Baug	 Bdim	 B6	 Bm6	 B7	 Bmaj7	 Bm7	 B9
 C	 Cm	 Caug	 Cdim	 C6	 Cm6	 C7	 Cmaj7	 Cm7	 C9
 Db	 Dbm	 Dbaug	 Dbdim	 Db6	 Dbm6	 Db7	 Dbmaj7	 Dbm7	 Db9
 D	 Dm	 Daug	 Ddim	 D6	 Dm6	 D7	 Dmaj7	 Dm7	 D9
 Eb	 Ebm	 Ebaug	 Ebdim	 Eb6	 Ebm6	 Eb7	 Ebmaj7	 Ebm7	 Eb9
 E	 Em	 Eaug	 Edim	 E6	 Em6	 E7	 Emaj7	 Em7	 E9
 F	 Fm	 Faug	 Fdim	 F6	 Fm6	 F7	 Fmaj7	 Fm7	 F9
 Gb	 Gbm	 Gbaug	 Gbdim	 Gb6	 Gbm6	 Gb7	 Gbmaj7	 Gbm7	 Gb9
 G	 Gm	 Gaug	 Gdim	 G6	 Gm6	 G7	 Gmaj7	 Gm7	 G9

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Ain't She Sweet

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All of Me

Aloha 'oe

Amazing Grace

Amie

And I Love Her

Are You Lonesome Tonight

Autumn Leaves

Autumn Leaves - Tab

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Back in the Saddle Again

Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

Bad Moon Rising

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Belle of Belfast City

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Blue Moon

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Build Me Up Buttercup

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Button Up Your Overcoat

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Bye Bye Love

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Crazy

Crazy Little Thing Called Love

Cupid

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Georgy Girl
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Good Day Sunshine
Green Tambourine
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Hey Look Me Over
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Pearly Shells
Peg O' My Heart
Prairie Lullaby
Princess Poo-Poo-ly Has Plenty Pa-Pa-Ya
Puff the Magic Dragon
Purple People Eater
Put a Little Love in Your Heart
Que Sera Sera
Rainbow Connection
Raindrops Keep Fallin' on My Head
Ramblin' Man
Rawhide
Red Rubber Ball
Rhythm of the Rain
Ring of Fire
Ripple
Ripple Tab
Rock Around the Clock

Rockin' Robin
Rocky Top
Row, Row, Row, Your Boat
Runaway
San Francisco Bay Blues
Save the Last Dance For Me
Scarborough Fair
Sea Cruise
Sentimental Journey
She's Not There
Shine on Harvest Moon
Show Me the Way to Go Home
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By: Harry Woods and Gus Kahn, 1927
Silver Threads and Golden Needles
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Sixteen Tons
Sloop John B
Somewhere Over the Rainbow
(Somewhere) Over the Rainbow/Wonderful
World
Song Sung Blue
Sound of Silence
Southern Cross
Spooky
Stand By Me
State Laughs
Stray Cat Strut
Summertime
Sunny Side of the Street
Supercalifragilistic Expialidocious
Sweet Baby James
Button Up Your Overcoat
Take Me Home, Country Road
Take Me Out To The Ball Game
Teach Your Children
Tennessee Waltz
Thanksgiving Prayer, The
Thinking of You
This Land Is Your Land
This Train
Three Little Birds
Tickle My Heart

Till There Was You
Tiny Bubbles
Tiptoe Through the Tulips
To Morrow
Tonight You Belong to Me
Try to Remember
Twist and Shout
Ukulele Lady
Under the Boardwalk
Up on the Roof
Vaya Con Dios
Wabash Cannonball
Wagon Wheel
Walking After Midnight
Waltzing Matilda
Wayfaring Stranger
We Are Going To Be Friends
We Shall Overcome
What a Wonderful World
When I'm Sixty-Four
When Irish Eyes Are Smiling
When Johnny Comes Marching Home
When the Red Red Robin Comes Bob Bob
Bobbin' Along
When Will I Be Loved
When You're Smiling
Whiskey in the Jar
Whispering
Wild Rover
Will the Circle be Unbroken
Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow
The Window
With Just Four Strings
Would You Like to Swing on a Star
Yakety Yak
Yellow Rose of Texas
Yellow Submarine
You Ain't Goin' Nowhere
You Are My Sunshine
You Didn't Have To Be So Nice
You Raise Me Up
You Really Got a Hold on Me
Your Cheatin' Heart
You're Sixteen

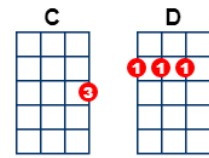
You've Got a Friend in Me
You've Got to Hide Your Love Away
Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah

9 to 5

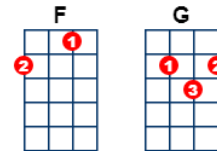
By: Dolly Parton

Dolly Parton - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LwDMFOLIHxU> (in F#)

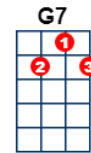
[C] Tumble out of bed and I stumble to the kitchen
[F] Pour myself a cup of ambition
[C] And yawn and stretch and try to come to [G7] life.
[C] Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumping
[F] Out on the street the traffic starts jumping
With [C] folks like me on the [G] job from 9 to [C] 5



[NC] Working [F] 9 to 5, what a way to make a living
Barely [C] getting by, it's all taking and no giving
They just [F] use your mind and they never give you credit
It's [D] enough to drive you [G] crazy if you let it
[F] 9 to 5, for service and devotion
You would [C] think that I would deserve a fair promotion
Want to [F] move ahead but the boss won't seem to let me
I [D] swear sometimes, that man is [G] out to get me



They [C] let you dream just to watch them shatter
You're [F] just a step on the boss man's ladder
But [C] you've got dreams he'll never take [G7] away
You're [C] in the same boat with a lot of your friends
[F] Waiting for the day your ship'll come in
The [C] tides' gonna turn and it's [G] all gonna roll your [C] way



[NC] Working [F] 9 to 5, what a way to make a living
Barely [C] getting by, it's all taking and no giving
They just [F] use your mind and you never get the credit
It's [D] enough to drive you [G] crazy if you let it
Working [F] 9 to 5, yeah they've got you where they want you
There's a [C] better life, and you think about it don't you
It's a [F] rich man's game, no matter what they call it
And you [D] spend your life putting [G] money in his pocket

[F] 9 to 5, what a way to make a living
Barely [C] getting by, it's all taking and no giving
They just [F] use your mind and then they never give you credit
It's [D] enough to drive you [G] crazy if you let it
[F] 9 to 5, yeah they've got you where they want you
There's a [C] better life, and you dream about it don't you
It's a [F] rich man's game, no matter what they call it
And you [D] spend your life putting [G] money in his pocket [C]

76 Trombones

By: Meredith Wilson , 1957

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ODu888i14-I>

Intro: [E7] [E7] [B7] [B7] [E7] [E7] [E7] (Single strum)

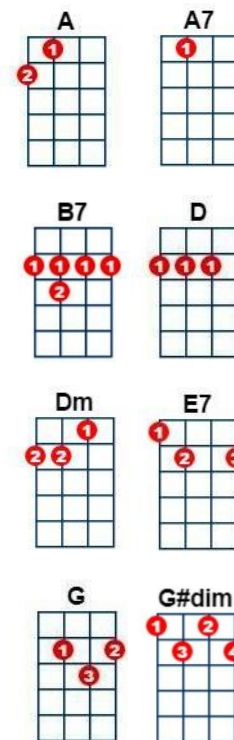
Seventy-[A]six trombones led the [E7] big parade
With a hundred and ten cornets close at [A] hand.
They were followed by rows and [A7] rows of the [D] finest virtu-[B7]osos,
The [E7] cream of [B7] every famous [E7] band.

Seventy-[A]six trombones caught the [E7] morning sun,
With a hundred and ten cornets right be-[A]hind.
There were more than a thousand [A7] reeds, springing [D] up like [B7] weeds,
There were [E7] horns of every shape and [A] kind.

There were [D] copper bottom tympani in [A7] horse platoons,
Thundering, [G#dim] thundering, [D] all along the way.
Double bell euphoniums and [A] big bassoons,
[E7] Each bassoon having his [A] big [G#dim] fat [A7] say.

There were [D] fifty mounted cannon in the [A7] battery,
Thundering, [G#dim] thundering, [D] louder than before.
Clarinets of every size and [G] trumpeters who'd [E7] improvise
A [D] full octave [A7] higher than the [D] score. [E7]

Seventy-[A]six trombones hit the [E7] counterpoint
While a hundred and ten cornets blazed a-[A]way
To the rhythm of [A] Harch! Harch! [A7] Harch!
All the [D] kids began to [B7] march, and they're [E7] marching still, right to-[A]day [E7]
To the rhythm of [A] Harch! Harch! [A7] Harch!
All the [D] kids began to [B7] march, and they're [E7] mar....ching still..... right to-[A]day
[F] Mar....ching [Dm] still.... right to-[A]day



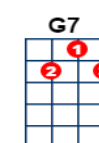
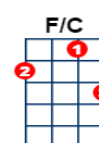
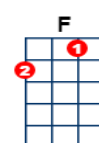
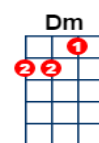
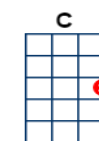
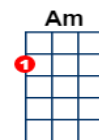
500 Miles

By: Peter Paul and Mary

Peter Paul and Mary: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ADN11LEp3H0> Capo on 2

Intro: XX [C] [Am] [Dm] [F/C] [Dm] [G7] [C] (4 beats each, 6 beats last C)

If you [C] miss the train I'm [Am] on
You will [Dm] know that I am [F/C] gone
You can [Dm] hear the whistle [Em] blow a [F] hundred [G7] miles
A hundred [C] miles a hundred [Am] miles
A hundred [Dm] miles a hundred [F/C] miles
You can [Dm] hear the whistle [Em] blow a [F] hundred [C] miles [C]



Lord I'm [C] one lord I'm [Am] two
Lord I'm [Dm] three lord I'm [F/C] four
Lord I'm [Dm] five hundred [Em] miles [F] from my [G7] home
Five hundred [C] miles five hundred [Am] miles
Five hundred [Dm] miles five hundred [F] miles
Lord I'm [Dm] five hundred [Em] miles [F] from my [C] home [C]

Not a [C] shirt on my [Am] back not a [Dm] penny to my [F/C] name
Lord I [Dm] can't go a [Em] home [F] this a [G7] way
This a [C] way this a [Am] way this a [Dm] way this a [F/C] way
Lord I [Dm] can't go a [Em] home [F] this a [C] way [C]

If you [C] miss the train I'm [Am] on
You will [Dm] know that I am [F/C] gone
You can [Dm] hear the whistle [Em] blow a [F] hundred [C] miles

900 Miles

Dan Lindfors <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XGPgEYRSnT8&spfreload=5>

Play this tune with a hard driving rhythm, like a fast moving freight train
Intro: Strum through the first verse, but don't sing!

Well I'm [Dm] riding on this train,
I've got [Am] tears in my [Dm] eyes,
[C] Trying to read a [Am] letter from my [Dm] home.
[Dm] [Dm] [Dm]

If this [Dm] train runs me right
I'll be [Am] home tomorrow [Dm] night.
'Cause I'm [C] nine hundred [Am] miles from my [Dm] home.
And I [F] hate to hear that [C] lonesome whistle [Dm] blow
And I [F] hate to hear that [C] lonesome whistle [Dm] blow

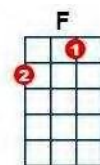
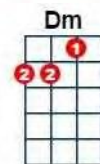
Well this [Dm] train I ride on
Is a [Am] hundred coaches [Dm] long.
You can [C] hear that whistle [Am] blow a hundred [Dm] miles
[Dm] [Dm] [Dm]

If this [Dm] train runs me right
I'll be [Am] home tomorrow [Dm] night.
'Cause I'm [C] nine hundred [Am] miles from my [Dm] home.
And I [F] hate to hear that [C] lonesome whistle [Dm] blow
And I [F] hate to hear that [C] lonesome whistle [Dm] blow

Now [Dm] if 'n you say so
I will [Am] railroad no [Dm] more
[C] Sidetrack my [Am] train and go [Dm] home
[Dm] [Dm] [Dm]

If this [Dm] train runs me right
I'll be [Am] home tomorrow [Dm] night.
'Cause I'm [C] nine hundred [Am] miles from my [Dm] home.
And I [F] hate to hear that [C] lonesome whistle [Dm] blow
And I [F] hate to hear that [C] lonesome whistle [Dm] blow

'Cause I'm [C] nine hundred [Am] miles from my [Dm] home.
And I [F] hate to hear that [C] lonesome whistle [Dm] blow



Addams Family Theme, The

By: Vic Mizzy, 1964

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X6QzvbH-ZNo> (but in Bb)

X – click fingers or tap uke

* – single strum

Intro:

[G7]* [C]* x x [A7]* [D]* x x
[A7]* [D]* [A7]* [D]* [G7]* [C]* x x
[G7]* [C]* x x [A7]* [D]* x x
[A7]* [D]* [A7]* [D]* [G7]* [C]* x x [G7]

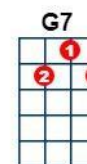
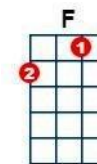
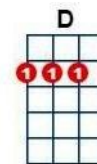
They're [C] creepy and they're [F] kooky
Mys-[G7]terious and [C] spooky
They're [C] altogether [F] ooky
The [G7] Addams fami-[C]ly

[C] Their house is a mu-[F]seum
When [G7] people come to [C] see 'em
They [C] really are a [F] scre-am
The [G7] Addams fami-[C]ly

[G7]* [C]* x x Neat [A7]* [D]* x x Sweet
[A7]* [D]* [A7]* [D]* [G7]* [C]* x x Petite [G7]

So [C] get a witch's [F] shawl on
A [G7] broomstick you can [C] crawl on
We're [C] gonna pay a [F] call on

(Slower) The [G7] Addams fami-[C]ly x x



After Hours

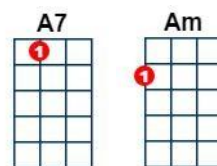
By: Lou Reed , Velvet Underground, 1969

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fND_Y6OgsDs

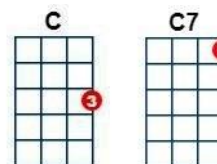
Intro: [C] /

1 2 3

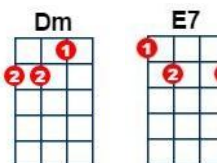
If you [C] close.. the [A7] door
The [Dm] night could last for-[G]ever //
Leave the [C] sun, shine [A7] out
And [Dm] say hello to [G] never



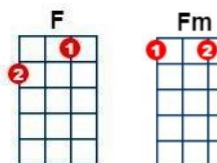
All the [C]/ people are dancing and they're [C7]/ having such fun
I [F]/ wish it could happen to [Fm]/ me.....
But if you [C] close.. the [A7] door
I'll [Dm] never have to [G] see the day a-[C]gain... //



If you [C] close.. the [A7] door
The [Dm] night could last for-[G]ever //
Leave the [C] wine.. glass [A7] out
And [Dm] drink a toast to [G] never

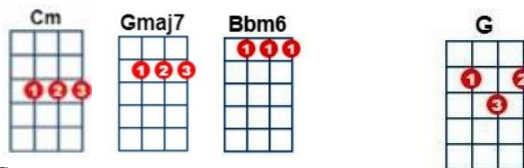


Or [C]/ someday I know.. someone will [C7]/ look into my eyes
And say (sing high)[F]/hellooo.. you're my very special [Fm]/ one...
But if you [C] close.. the [A7] door
I'll [Dm] never have to [G] see the day a-[C]gain



Bridge: (bar) [Cm] [Gmaj7] [Bbm6]

[Am] Dark party [E7] bars, shiny [Am] Cadillac [E7] cars
And the [Am] people on [E7] subways and [Am] trains //
Looking [Dm] gray in the [A7] rain, as they [Dm] stand disa-[A7]rrayed
Oh, but [F] people look well in the.. [G] dark...



And if you [C] close.. the [A7] door
The [Dm] night could last for-[G]ever
Leave the [C] sun, shine [A7] out
And [Dm] say hello to [G] never

All the [C]/ people are dancing and they're [C7]/ having such fun
I [F]/ wish it could happen to [Fm]/ me...
Cause if you [C] close.. the [A7] door..
I'll [Dm] never have to [G] see the day a-[C]gain //
I'll [Dm] never have to [G] see the day [C] again, once [A7] more
I'll [Dm] never have to [G] see the day [C]/ again

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Updated: April 29, 2024

Agricultural Irish Girl

Written by J. F. Mitchell, sheet music housed at Library of Congress copyright

1885 see: <https://www.loc.gov/resource/sm1885.05879.0/?sp=1>

made popular in the U.S. by Val Doonican in 1964;

Hear Val sing the tune at: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zurDbSWaGFI>

2/4 time: 1...2...3...4 1... 2...3...4
Intro: [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] (1 beat each)

Now if [C] all the women [F] in the town were [C] bundled up together
The [F] girl I love could [C] beat them all in [D7] any kind of [G7] weather
She [C] doesn't wash the [F] powder off be-[C]cause she doesn't wear it
Her [F] face and figure are [C] all her own, it's [D7] true for I de-[G7]clare

Sing the Chorus (actually in 6/8 time to keep the Irish jig feeling):

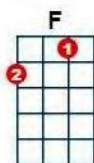
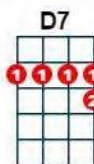
That she's a [C] fine big strong lump of an agricultural [G7] Irish girl
She [C] neither paints nor powders, and her [D7] figure is all her [G7] own
But she can [C] hit [F] that [C] hard ohh!
You would think the kick of a [G7] mule you got!
The [C] full of your arms of Irish love was [D7] Mary [G7] Ann Ma-[C]lone

Instrumental: [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] (1 Beat Each)

Now she was [C] only seven-[F]teen last grass and [C] still improving greatly
I [F] wonder what she [C] will be like when her [D7] bones are set com-[G7]pletely
You'd [C] think your hand was [F] in a vice the [C] moment that she shakes it
And [F] if there's any [C] gin around, 'tis [D7] Mary Ann that [G7] takes it

Sing this version of Chorus for your last time out (6/8 time):

'Cos she's a [C] fine big strong lump of an agricultural [G7] Irish girl
She [C] neither paints nor powders, and her [D7] figure is all her [G7] own
But she can [C] hit [F] that [C] hard ohh!
You would think the kick of a mule [G7] you got!
The [C] full of your arms of Irish love was [D7] Mary [G7] Ann Ma-[C]lone
Yes, the [C] full of your arms of Irish love was [D7] Mary [G7] / Ann Ma-[C]lone! [C]!



Ain't Misbehavin'

Lyrics by Andy Razaf; music by Fats Waller and Harry Brooks in 1929

Here's Fats: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PSNPpssruFY>

Easy tutorial in key of C by Gregory Evans: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h6OPU3ROoVo>

Intro: [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] (2 beats each)

[C] No one to [C#dim7] talk with,
[Dm] all by my-[G7]self
[C] No one to [C7] walk with
but [F] I'm happy [Fm] on the shelf
[C] Ain't misbe-[C#dim7]havin',
[Dm] I'm savin' [G7] my love for [C] you.
[A7] // [D7] // [G7] //

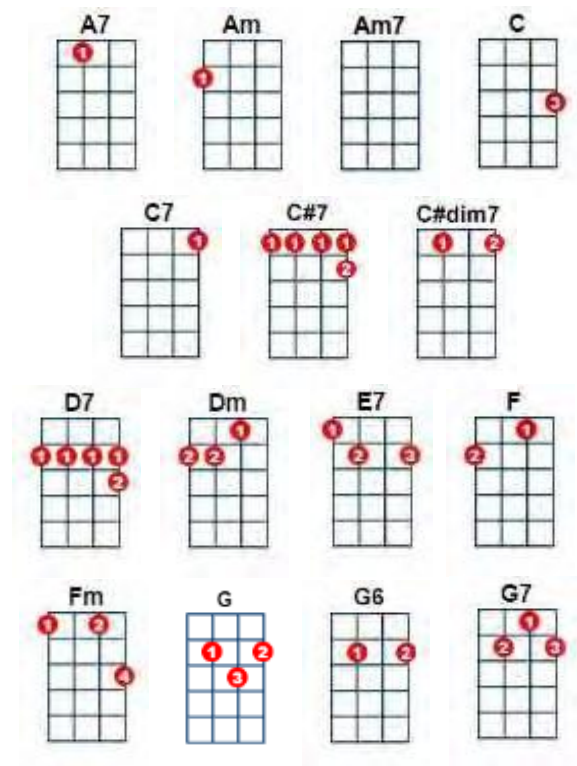
[C] I know for [C#dim7] certain
[Dm] the one I [G7] love.
[C] I'm thru with [C7] flirtin'
it's [F] just you I'm [Fm] dreaming of.
[C] Ain't misbe-[C#dim7]havin',
[Dm] I'm savin' [G7] my love for [C] you.
[F] // [C] // [E7] //

[Am] Like Jack Horner, [F] in a corner, [D7] don't go nowhere, [A7] what do I care.
[G] Your [G6] kisses [Am7] are worth [D7] waitin' [G] for, [A7]/ be-[D7]lieve [G7] me.

[C] I don't stay [C#dim7] out late, [Dm] don't care to [G7] go.
[C] I'm home a-[C7]bout eight, just [F] me and my [Fm] radio.
[C] Ain't Misbe-[C#dim7]havin', [Dm] I'm savin' [G7] my love for [C] you.
[A7] // [D7] // [G7] //

[Am] Like Jack Horner, [F] in a corner, [D7] don't go nowhere, [A7] what do I care.
[G] Your [G6] kisses [Am7] are worth [D7] waitin' [G] for, [A7]/ be-[D7]lieve [G7] me.

[C] I don't stay [C#dim7] out late, [Dm] don't care to [G7] go.
[C] I'm home a-[C7]bout eight, just [F] me and my [Fm] radio.
[C] Ain't misbe-[C#dim7]havin', [Dm] I'm savin' [G7] my love for [C] you.
[A7] // [D7] // [C#7] // [C] /



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Updated June 30, 2021

Ain't She Sweet

By Milton Ager and Jack Yellen, 1932

Gene Vincent and his Blue Caps from 1956: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ksFSmPa4_Lw

Intro: [D7] [G7] [C] [G7] (2 beats each)

[C] Ain't [C#dim7] she [G7] sweet?
See her [C] coming [C#dim7] down the [G7] street.
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially,
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet? [G7]

[C] Ain't [C#dim7] she [G7] nice?
Look her [C] over [C#dim7] once or [G7] twice.
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially,
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] nice?

[C] Just cast an [F] eye in her di-[C]rection
Oh, me! Oh, [F] my! Ain't that per-[C]fection? [Dm] [G7]

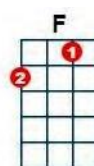
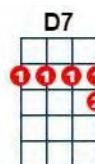
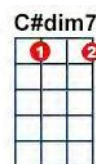
1st Ending:

[C] I [C#dim7] re-[G7]peat,
Don't [C] you think that's [C#dim7] kind of [G7] neat?
And I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially,
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet? [G7]

Repeat entire song

2nd Ending:

[C] I [C#dim7] re-[G7]peat,
Don't [C] you think that's [C#dim7] kind of [G7] neat?
And I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially,
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet? [C]
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet? [G7] [C]



All I Have to Do is Dream

By: Felice and Boudleaux Bryant, 1958

Everly Brothers : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tbU3zdAgiX8> Capo 4

Intro: [C] [Am] [F] [G7] (2 beats each, 2x)

[C] Drea-ea-ea-ea-[Am]eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream
[C] Drea-ea-ea-ea-[Am]eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream

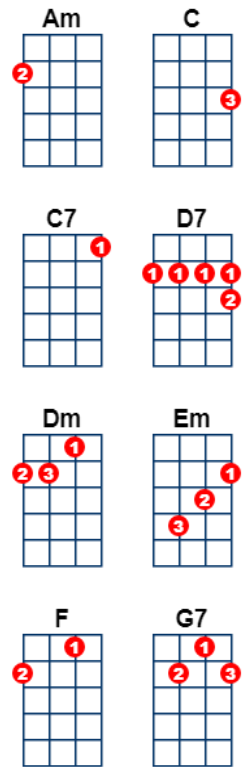
When [C] I want [Am] you [Dm] in my [G7] arms
When [C] I want [Am] you [Dm] and all your [G7] charms
When-[C]ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Drea-ea-ea-ea-[Am]eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream

When [C] I feel [Am] blue [Dm] in the [G7] night
And [C] I need [Am] you [Dm] to hold me [G7] tight
When-[C]ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Drea-ea-[F]ea-[C]eam [C7]

[F] I can make you mine [Em] taste your lips of wine
[Dm] Anytime [G7] night or [C] day [C7]
[F] Only trouble is [Em] gee whiz
I'm [D7] dreaming my life [G7] away
I [C] need you [Am] so [Dm] that I could [G7] die
I [C] love you [Am] so [Dm] and that is [G7] why
When-[C]ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Drea-ea-[F] ea-[C]eam [C7]

[F] I can make you mine [Em] taste your lips of wine
[Dm] Anytime [G7] night or [C] day [C7]
[F] Only trouble is [Em] gee whiz
I'm [D7] dreaming my life [G7] away

I [C] need you [Am] so [Dm] that I could [G7] die
I [C] love you [Am] so [Dm] and that is [G7] why
When-[C]ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Drea-ea-ea-ea-[Am]eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream
[C] Drea-ea-ea-ea-[Am]eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream
(fading) [C] Drea-ea-ea-ea-[Am]eam [F] dream dream [G7] dre-ea-[C]eam

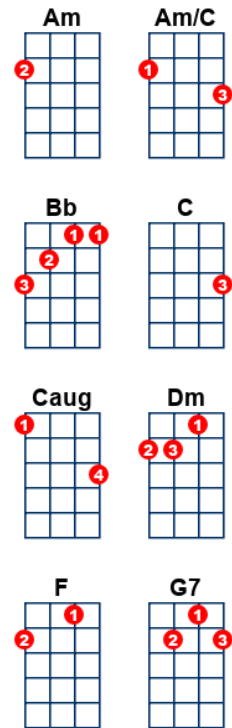


All My Loving

By: The Beatles, 1963

The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uXdGOYo_fsE Capo 4

[NC] Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you –
To-[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you
Re-[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7] (ooh ooh ooh)
And then [Dm] while I'm a-[G7]way, I'll write[C] home every [Am] day
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you. . . .
I'll pre-[Dm]tend that I'm [G7] kissing
The [C] lips I am [Am] missing
And [F] hope that my [Dm] dreams will come [Bb] true [G7]



And then [Dm] while I'm [G7] away
I'll write [C] home ev'ry [Am] day
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you (Pause 4)

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you
All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true (Pause 4)

Instrumental: [Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [G7]
[Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C] (Pause 4)

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you
All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true (Pause 4)

[NC] Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you
To-[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you
Re-[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7]
And then [Dm] while I'm a-[G7]way
I'll write [C] home every [Am] day
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you (Pause 4)

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you
All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true (Pause 4)

[NC] Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you
To-[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you
Re-[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7]
And then [Dm] while I'm a-[G7]way
I'll write [C] home every [Am] day
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you (Pause 4)
All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you
All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true. (single solid down strum on C)

All of Me

By: Gerald Marks and Seymour Simons, 1931

Hear Willie Nelson cover this at <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X1ZSZUSrXc8>.

Intro: [Dm] baby take [G] all [G7] of [C] me /// [G] ///

[C] All of me why not take [E7] all of me
[A7] Can't you see I'm no good [Dm] without you
[E7] Take my lips I want to [Am] lose them
[D7] Take my arms I'll never [G7] use them

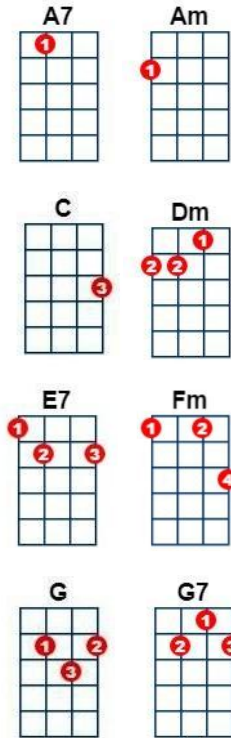
[C] Your goodbye left me with [E7] eyes that cry
[A7] How can I go on dear [Dm] without you
[Dm] You took the [Fm] part that [C] once was my [A7] heart
So [Dm] why not take [G] all [G7] of [C] me /// [G] ///

Instrumental:

[C] All of me why not take [E7] all of me
[A7] Can't you see I'm no good [Dm] without you
[Dm] You took the [Fm] part that [C] once was my [A7] heart
So [Dm] why not take [G] all [G7] of [C] me /// [G] ///

[C] All of me why not take [E7] all of me
[A7] Can't you see I'm no good [Dm] without you
[E7] Take my lips I want to [Am] lose them
[D7] Take my arms I'll never [G7] use them

[C] Your goodbye left me with [E7] eyes that cry
[A7] How can I go on dear [Dm] without you
[Dm] You took the [Fm] best so [C] why not take the [A7] rest
[Dm] baby take [G] all [G7] of [C] me [A7]
[Dm] baby take [G] all [G7] of [C] me /// [G] / [C] /



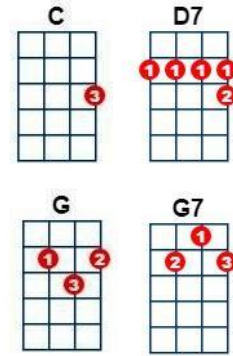
Aloha 'oe

By: Lili'uokalani, 1878 Hawaiian folk song

Nani: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fRb9CxUoudA> Capo 3

NO SINGING - JUST HUM

A-[C]lo-ha Oe,
A-[G]lo-ha Oe,
e-ke [D7] o-na o-na no-ho i-ka [G] li-[G7]po
one [C] fond embrace,
a [G] ho-i a-e au,
un-[D7]til we meet a-[G]gain.



All Sing

A-[C]lo-ha Oe,
A-[G]lo-ha Oe,
e-ke [D7] o-na o-na no-ho i-ka [G] li-[G7]po
one [C] fond embrace,
a [G] ho-i a-e au,
un-[D7]til we meet a-[G]gain.

Fare-[C]well to thee,
Fare-[G]well to thee,
thou [D7] charming one who dwells among the [G] bow-[G7]ers.
one [C] fond embrace,
be-[G]fore I now depart,
un-[D7]til we meet a-[G]gain...

un-[D7]til we meet a-[G]gain[C][C][G]*

Amazing Grace

By: John Newton, 1772

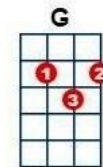
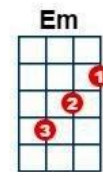
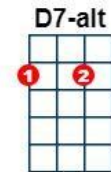
Youtube link: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Zj-xa9sLNyY&t=375s>

A-[G] mazing grace, how [C] sweet the [G] sound,
That saved a wretch like [D7] me.
I [G] once was lost, but [C] now I'm [G] found,
Was [Em] blind, but [D7] now I [G] see.

'Twas [G] grace that taught my [C] heart to [G] fear,
And grace my fears re-[D7] lieved.
How [G] precious did that [C] grace ap-[G] pear,
The [Em] hour I [D7] first be-[G] lieved.

When [G] we've been there ten [C] thousand [G] years,
Bright shining as the [D7] sun,
We've [G] no less days to [C] sing God's [G] praise
Than [Em] when we'd [D7] first be [G] gun.

A-[G] mazing grace, how [C] sweet the [G] sound,
That saved a wretch like [D7] me.
I [G] once was lost, but [C] now I'm [G] found,
Was [Em] blind, but [D7] now I [G] see.
Was [Em] blind, but [D7] now I [C] /// [G] / see.

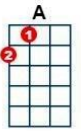


Amie

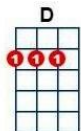
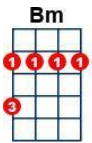
By: Craig Fuller

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

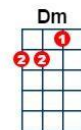
[A] /// [G] // [D] // [A] /// [G] // [D] //
[A] /// [G] // [D] // [A] /// [G] // [D] //



[A] /// I can see why [G] // you think [D] // you be-[A] /// long to me [G] // [D] //
[A] /// I never tried to [G] // make you [D] // think or
[A] /// Let you see one thing for your- [D] /// self
Now you're [C] /// off with someone else and I'm a-[D] /// lone
You see I [C] /// thought that I might keep you for my [E7] /// own
[A] /// Amie, [G] /// what you wanna [D] /// do?
[A] /// I think [G] /// I could stay with [D] /// you
For a [Bm] /// while, maybe longer if I [E7] /// do



[A] /// [G] // [D] // [A] /// [G] // [D] //
[A] /// Don't you think the [G] // time is [D] // right for [A] /// us to find? [G] // [D] //
[A] /// All the things we [G] // thought weren't [D] // proper
[A] /// Could be right in time, and can you [D] /// see?
Which way [C] /// we should turn together or a-[D] /// lone
I can [C] /// never see what's right or what is [E7] /// wrong
[A] /// Amie, [G] /// what you wanna [D] /// do?
[A] /// I think [G] /// I could stay with [D] /// you
For a [Bm] /// while, maybe longer if I [E7] /// do



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

[A] /// Now it's come to [G] // what you [D] // want you've [A] /// had your way [G] // [D] //
And [A] /// all the things you [G] // thought be-[D] // fore
Just [A] /// faded into gray and can you [D] /// see?
That I [C] /// don't know if it's you or if it's [D] /// me?
If it's [C] /// one of us I'm sure we both will [E7] /// see
[A] /// Amie, [G] /// what you wanna [D] /// do?
[A] /// I think, [G] /// I could stay with [D] /// you
For a [Bm] /// while, maybe longer if I [E7] /// do



[A] /// Amie, [G] /// what you wanna [D] /// do?
[A] /// I think, [G] /// I could stay with [D] /// you
For a [Bm] /// while, maybe longer, if I [E7] /// do, I keep
[A] /// Fallin' in and out of [G] /// love with [D] /// you
[A] /// Fallin' in and out of [G] /// love with [D] /// you
[A] /// Don't know what I'm gonna [G] do ///, [D] /// I keep
[A] /// Fallin' in and out of [G] /// lo...ve ...with [Dm] /// yoo-[A] / ooou

And I Love Her

By: The Beatles, Paul McCartney, John Lennon, 1964

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WUtSX2ns7jQ> Capo on 3rd fret

Intro: Eight slow strums on Dm

[Dm] I give her [Am] all my love
[Dm] That's all I [Am] do
[Dm] And if you [Am] saw my love
[F] You'd love her [G7] too
And I [C] love her

[Dm] She gives me [Am] everything
[Dm] And tender-[Am]ly
[Dm] The kiss my [Am] lover brings
[F] She brings to [G7] me
And I [C] love her

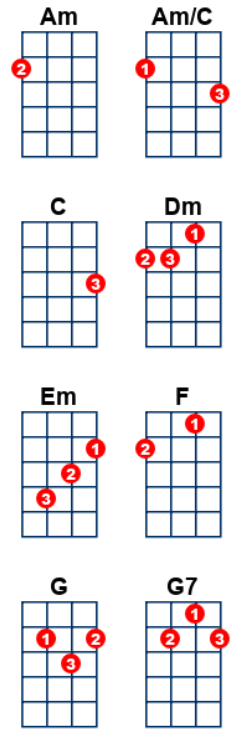
[Am/C] A love like [G] ours [Am/C] could never [Em] die
[Am/C] As long as [Em] I have you [G] near me

[Dm] Bright are the [Am] stars that shine
[Dm] Dark is the [Am] sky
[Dm] I know this [Am] love of mine [F] could never [G7] die
And I [C] love her

Instrumental:

[Dm] I give her [Am] all my love [Dm] that's all I [Am] do
[Dm] And if you [Am] saw my love [F] you'd love her [G7] too
And I [C] love her

[Am/C] A love like [G] ours [Am/C] could never [Em] die
[Am/C] As long as [Em] I have you [G] near me
[Dm] Bright are the [Am] stars that shine
[Dm] Dark is the [Am] sky
[Dm] I know this [Am] love of mine
[F] Could never [G7] die. . . .
And I [C] love her. . . .



Are You Lonesome Tonight

By: Roy Turk and Lou Handman, 1926

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9XVdtX7uSnk>

3/4 Time

Are you [G] lonesome to-[Gmaj7]night, do you miss me to-[G6]night?

Are you [G] sorry we [E7] drifted a-[Am]part?

Does your [D7] memory stray to a bright summer day,

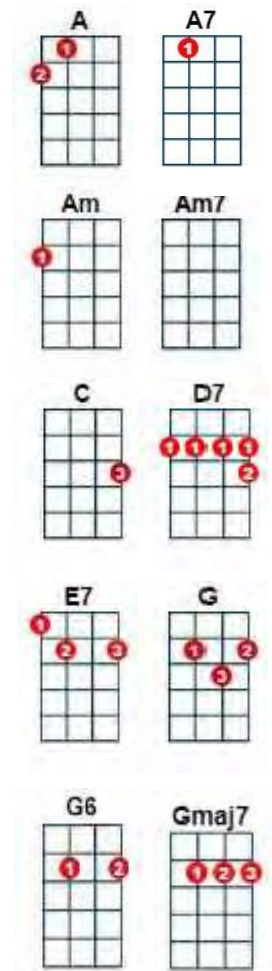
When I [Am7] kissed you and [D7] called you sweet-[G]heart?

Do the [G7] chairs in your parlor seem [C] empty and bare?

Do you [A7] gaze at your doorstep and [Am7] picture me [D7] there?

Is your [G] heart filled with pain, shall I [A] come back again?

Tell me, [Am7] dear, are you [D7] lonesome to-[G]night?



Repeat as an Instrumental

Are you [G] lonesome to-[Gmaj7]night, do you miss me to-[G6]night?

Are you [G] sorry we [E7] drifted a-[Am]part?

Does your [D7] memory stray to a bright summer day,

When I [Am7] kissed you and [D7] called you sweet-[G]heart?

Do the [G7] chairs in your parlor seem [C] empty and bare?

Do you [A7] gaze at your doorstep and [Am7] picture me [D7] there?

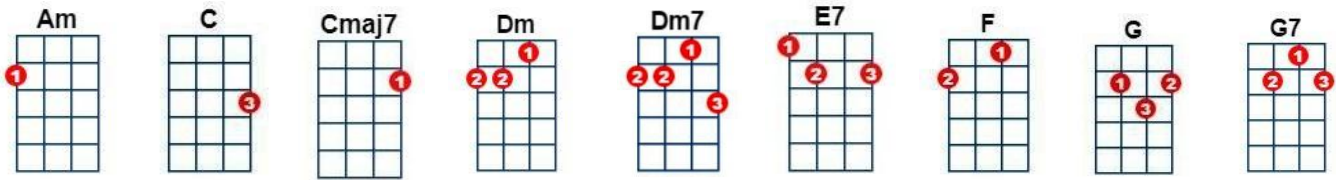
Is your [G] heart filled with pain, shall I [A] come back again?

Tell me, [Am7] dear, are you [D7] lonesome to-[G]night?

Autumn Leaves

By: Joseph Kosma and Jacques Prévert, 1945; English Lyrics: Johnny Mercer, 1947

Doris Day: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VZMD_2RZrm4 We will do it faster.



[Am] The falling [Dm] leaves [Dm7] / [G7] drift by the [C] window, [Cmaj7] / [Am]
The autumn [Dm] leaves [Dm7] / [E7] of red and [Am] gold. ([Am] & [Cmaj7]) [Am]
I see your [Dm] lips, [Dm7] / [G7] the summer [C] kisses, [Cmaj7] / [Am]
The sun-burned [Dm] hands [E7] I used to [Am] hold.

Since you [E7] went away the days grow [Am] long,
And soon I'll [G] hear old winter's [C] song.
But I [F] miss you [Dm] most of [E7] all my [Am] darling
When [Dm] Au-[F]tumn [E7] leaves start to [Am] fall. [Dm] [Am]

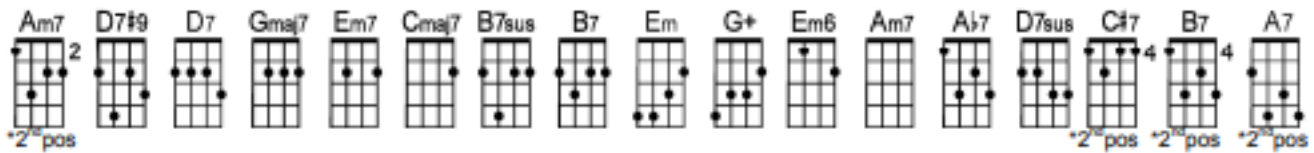
Instrumental:

[Am] The falling [Dm] leaves [Dm7] / [G7] drift by the [C] window, [Cmaj7] / [Am]
The autumn [Dm] leaves [Dm7] / [E7] of red and [Am] gold. [Am] & [Cmaj7] / [Am]
I see your [Dm] lips, [Dm7] / [G7] the summer [C] kisses, [Cmaj7] / [Am]
The sun-burned [Dm] hands [E7] I used to [Am] hold.

Since you [E7] went away the days grow [Am] long,
And soon I'll [G] hear old winter's [C] song.
But I [F] miss you [Dm] most of [E7] all my [Am] darling
When [Dm] Au-[F]tumn [E7] leaves start to [Am] fall. [Dm] // [Am] / [Dm] / [Am] /

Autumn Leaves - Tab

By: Joseph Kosma and Jacques Prévert, 1945; English Lyrics: Johnny Mercer, 1947



Am7² D9 D7 Gmaj7 Em7 Cmaj7 D9 B7sus B7 Em G+ Em7

A ————— 3 ————— 3 ————— 2 ————— 2 ————— 0 ————— 0 ————— 0 ————— 4

E 0 2 3 ————— 0 2 ————— 0 ————— 0 ————— 3

C ————— 2 ————— 0 2 ————— 1 3

G ————— 4

The fall-ing leaves, drift by my win—dow The au-tumn leaves of red and gold

Em6 Cmaj7 Am7 D7sus D7 Gmaj7 C#7² D9 B7 B7² Em

A ————— 3 ————— 2 ————— 2 ————— 0 ————— 0 ————— 0

E 0 2 3 ————— 0 2 ————— 0 ————— 2 ————— 3 0

C ————— 2 ————— 0 2 ————— 0 2

G —————

I see your lips, the sum-mer kiss-es The sun-burned hands, I used to hold

D9 B7 Em G+ Em7 Em6 Am7² D7 Ab7 Em7 C#7² Cmaj7

A ————— 0 ————— 2 ————— 2 ————— 2 0 ————— 2 ————— 3 ————— 3 ————— 2 ————— 3 ————— 0 ————— 5 ————— 3 ————— 2

E 0 2 2 ————— 2 0 ————— 2 ————— 3 ————— 3 ————— 2 ————— 3

C 3 ————— 2

G ————— 4

Since you went a-way, the days grow long And soon I'll hear old win-ter's song.

Am7 D9 B7 (walk down) Em3/7/6/5 A7² Am7² B7sus B7 Em6

A ————— 1 ————— 2 ————— 3 ————— 3 ————— 0 ————— 0 ————— 3 ————— 2 ————— 2 ————— 0 ————— 0

E ————— 2 ————— 0 3 ————— 2 ————— 3 ————— 0

C —————

G ————— 4

But I miss you most of all, my dar-ling, when au-tumn leaves start to fall

Instrumental: same chords as verse

D9 B7 Em G+ Em7 Em6 Am7 D7 Ab7 Em7 C#7 Cmaj7

A ————— 0 ————— 2 ————— 2 ————— 2 0 ————— 2 ————— 3 ————— 3 ————— 2 ————— 3 ————— 0 ————— 5 ————— 3 ————— 2

E 0 2 2 ————— 2 0 ————— 2 ————— 3 ————— 3 ————— 2 ————— 3

C 3 ————— 2

G ————— 4

Since you went a-way, the days grow long And soon I'll hear old win-ter's song.

Am7 D9 B7 (walk down) Em3/7/6/5 A7 C6 B7sus B7 Em6 C Em6

A ————— 1 ————— 2 ————— 3 ————— 3 ————— 0 ————— 0 ————— 3 ————— 2 ————— 2 ————— 0 ————— 0

E ————— 2 ————— 0 3 ————— 2 ————— 3 ————— 0

C —————

G ————— 4

But I miss you most of all, my dar-ling, when au-tumn leaves start to fall—

Baby Face

By: Harry Akst and Benny Davis, 1926

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WAcLF2-rBlc>

Intro: [C] [G] [G7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] (same as first verse)

[C] Baby face, you've got the cutest little [G] baby face
There's not another one could [G7] take your place,

[C] Baby [A7] face

[D7-alt] My poor heart is jumpin',

[G7] You sure have started somethin'

[C] Baby face, I'm up in heaven when I'm

[E7] In your fond em-[Am]/[C7]brace

I didn't [F] need a [Cdim] shove cause

I just [C] fell in [A7] love

With your [D7] pretty [G7] baby [C] face

[C] Baby face, you've got the cutest little [G] baby face

There's not another one could [G7] take your place,

[C] Baby [A7] face

[D7-alt] My poor heart is jumpin',

[G7] You sure have started somethin'

[C] Baby face, I'm up in heaven when I'm

[E7] In your fond em-[Am]/[C7]brace

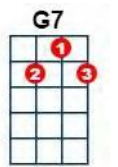
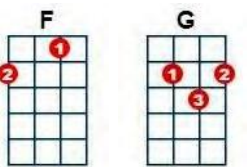
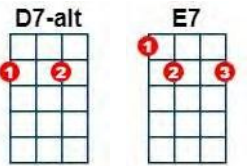
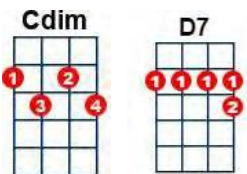
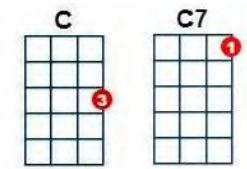
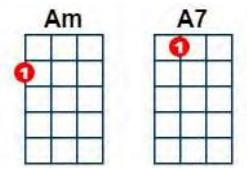
I didn't [F] need a [Cdim] shove cause

I just [C] fell in [A7] love

With your [D7] pretty [G7] baby

[D7] Pretty [G7] baby

[D7] Pretty [G7] baby [C] face [G7] [C]



Back in the Saddle Again

By: Gene Autry and Ray Whitley, 1939

Here's Gene: [Gene Autry - Back in the Saddle Again \(from Back in the Saddle 1941\) - YouTube](#)

And one for the uke: [Back in the saddle again, ukulele, cover - YouTube](#)

I'm [C] back in the [G7] saddle a-[C]gain [C7]
[F] Out where a friend is a [C] friend [C7]
Where the [F] longhorn cattle feed
On the [C] lowly jimson [A7] weed
[D7] Back in the saddle a-[G7]gain

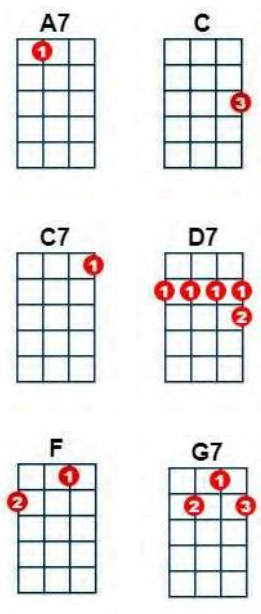
[C] Ridin' the [G7] range once [C] more [C7]
[F] Totin' my old forty-[C]four [C7]
Where you [F] sleep out every night
And the [C] only law is [A7] right [D7]
[D7] Back in the [G7] saddle a-[C]gain [C7]

Whoopi-[F]ti-aye-oh
[C] Rockin` to and fro
Back in the saddle a-[G7]gain
Whoopi-[F]ty-aye-yay
I [C] go my way
[D7] Back in the [G7] saddle a-[C]gain

Repeat Entire Song

2nd Ending:

[D7] Back in the [G7] saddle a-[C]gain [G7] [C]



Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

by: Jim Croce <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QvwDohEEQ1E>

INTRO:

*Well the [C] south side of Chicago is the [D7] baddest part of town
And if you [E7] go down there you better [F] just beware
Of a [G7] man named Leroy [C] Brown*

Well the [C] south side of Chicago is the [D7] baddest part of town
And if you [E7] go down there you better [F] just beware
Of a [G7] man named Leroy [C] Brown
Now [C] Leroy's more than trouble, you see he [D7] stand 'bout six foot four
All the [E7] downtown ladies call him [F] "Treetop Lover"
All the [G7] men just call him [C] "Sir"

And he's [C] bad, bad Leroy Brown
The [D7] baddest man in the whole damned town, [E7] badder than old King [F] Kong
And [G7] meaner than a junkyard [C] dog

Now [C] Leroy, he's a gambler, and he [D7] likes his fancy clothes
And he [E7] likes to wave his [F] diamond rings
In front of [G7] everybody's [C] nose
He got a [C] custom Continental, he got an [D7] Eldorado too
He got a [E7] 32 gun in his [F] pocket for fun
He got a [G7] razor in his [C] shoe

And he's [C] bad, bad Leroy Brown
The [D7] baddest man in the whole damned town, [E7] badder than old King [F] Kong
And [G7] meaner than a junkyard [C] dog

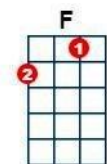
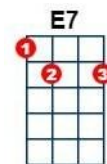
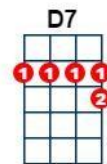
Well [C] Friday 'bout a week ago, [D7] Leroy shootin' dice
And at the [E7] edge of the bar sat a [F] girl named Doris and
[G7] Ooh that girl looked [C] nice [C]
Well he [C] cast his eyes upon her, and the [D7] trouble soon began
Cause [E7] Leroy Brown learned a [F] lesson 'bout messin'
With the [G7] wife of a jealous [C] man

And he's [C] bad, bad Leroy Brown
The [D7] baddest man in the whole damned town, [E7] badder than old King [F] Kong
And [G7] meaner than a junkyard [C] dog

Well the [C] two men took to fighting
And when they [D7] pulled them from the floor
[E7] Leroy looked like a [F] jigsaw puzzle
With a [G7] couple of pieces [C] gone

And he's [C] bad, bad Leroy Brown
The [D7] baddest man in the whole damned town, [E7] badder than old King [F] Kong
And [G7] meaner than a junkyard [C] dog
Yeah, you were [E7] badder than old King [F] Kong,
And [G7] meaner than a [F] junkyard [C] dog

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Bad Moon Rising

By: John Fogerty, 1969

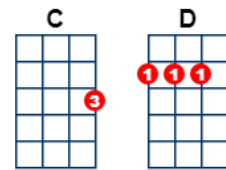
Creedence Clearwater Revival

John Fogerty - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5BmEGm-mraE>

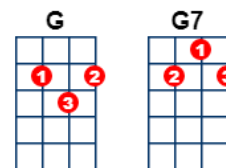
(But in D)

Intro: [G] I see the [D] bad [C] moon a-[G]rising.
[G] I see [D] trouble [C] on the [G] way.

[G] I see the [D] bad [C] moon a-[G]rising.
[G] I see [D] trouble [C] on the [G] way.
[G] I see [D] earth [C] quakes and [G] lightnin'.
[G] I see [D] bad [C] times to-[G]day. [G7]



[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, it's [G] bound to take your life,
[D] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.
[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, it's [G] bound to take your life,
[D] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.



[G] I hear [D] hurri-[C]canes a [G] blowing.
[G] I know the [D] end is [C] coming [G] soon.
[G] I fear the [D] rivers [C] over [G] flowing.
[G] I hear the [D] voice of [C] rage and [G] ruin. [G7]

[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, it's [G] bound to take your life,
[D] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.
[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, it's [G] bound to take your life,
[D] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

[G] Hope you [D] got your [C] things to-[G]gether.
[G] Hope you are [D] quite pre-[C]pared to [G] die.
[G] Looks like we're [D] in for [C] nasty [G] weather.
[G] One eye is [D] taken [C] for an [G] eye. [G7]

[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, it's [G] bound to take your life,
[D] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.
[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, it's [G] bound to take your life,
[D] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.
[G] //// [D] // [C] // [G] //// STOP

Be My Baby

By: Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich, Phil Spector, 1963

Sung by The Ronettes, 1963

[The Ronettes - Be My Baby - live \[HQ\] - YouTube](#)

[C] The day we met I knew I [Dm] needed you [G] so
[C] And if I [Am] had the chance I'd [Dm] never let you [G] go
[E7] So won't you say you love me
[A] I'll make you so proud of me
[Dm] We'll make them turn their heads [G7] every place we [G] go

Group 1 sing below:

So won't you [C] please
Be my little [Am] baby
Say you'll be my [F] darling
Be my baby [G7] now
Oooooh Oooooh Oooooh Oooooh

Group 2 sing below:

(be my, be my baby)
(my one and only baby)
(be my, be my baby)
(my one and)
(only baby)

[C] I'll make you [Am] happy baby [Dm] just wait and [G7] see
[C] For every [Am] kiss you give me [Dm] I'll give you [G7] three
[E7] Oh since the day I saw you
[A] I have been waiting for you
[Dm] You know I will adore you [G7] till eternity

Group 1 sing below:

So won't you [C] please
Be my little [Am] baby
Say you'll be my [F] darling
Be my baby [G7] now
Oooooh Oooooh Oooooh Oooooh

Group 2 sing below:

(be my, be my baby)
(my one and only baby)
(be my, be my baby)
(my one and)
(only baby)

Instrumental:

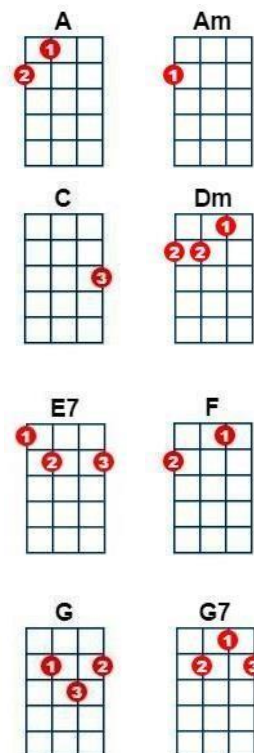
[C] I'll make you [Am] happy baby [Dm] just wait and [G7] see
[C] For every [Am] kiss you give me [Dm] I'll give you [G7] three

Group 1 sing below:

So won't you [C] please
Be my little [Am] baby
Say you'll be my [F] darling
Be my baby [G7] now
Oooooh Oooooh Oooooh Oooooh

Group 2 sing below:

(be my, be my baby)
(my one and only baby)
(be my, be my baby)
(my one and)
(Oooooh Oooooh Oooooh Oooooh) [C]

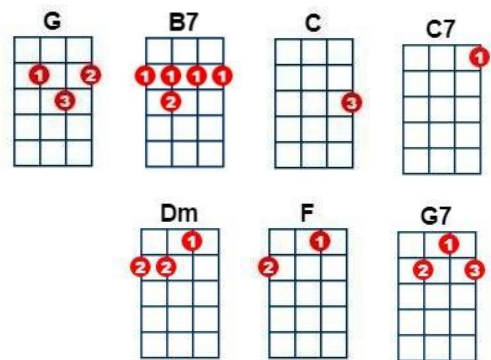


Beer Barrel Polka

By: Jaromir Vejvoda, 1927

[The Andrews Sisters - Beer Barrel Polka \(Roll Out The Barrel\) 1939 - YouTube](#)

There's a [C] garden, what a garden,
only happy faces [G7] bloom there.
And there's never any room there
for a worry or a [C] gloom there.
Oh, there's music, and there's dancing,
and a lot of sweet ro-[G7]mincing.
When they play the polka, they all get in the [C] swing.



Every [F] time they hear that Oom Pah Pah, every-[C]body feels so Tra-La-La.
They want to [G7] throw their cares away, they all go Lah-dee-ahh-De-[C]aay.
Then they [F] hear a rumble on the floor, it's the [C] big surprise they're waiting for.
And all the [G7] couples form a ring, for miles around you'll hear them [C] sing.

[C] Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of [G7] fun,
Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the [C] run.
Zing Boom Trarrel, [C7] ring out a song of good [F] cheer
[Dm] Now's the time to [B7] roll the [C] barrel, for the [Dm] gang's [G7] all [C] here.

Then they [F] hear a rumble on the floor, it's the [C] big surprise they're waiting for.
And all the [G7] couples form a ring, for miles around you'll hear them [C] sing.

[Dm] Now's the time to [B7] roll the [C] barrel, for the [Dm] gang's [G7] all [C] here.
[Dm] Now's the time to [B7] roll the [C] barrel, [A7] for the [Dm] gang's [G7] all [C] here.

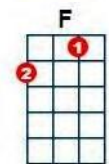
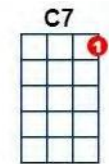
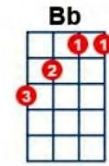
Belle of Belfast City

[Van Morrison and The Chieftains- I Tell Me Ma - YouTube](#)

Traditional Irish folk tune with history found at: [I'll Tell Me Ma - Irish folk song \(irishmusicdaily.com\)](#)

Chorus:

[F] I'll tell me ma when [Bb] I get [F] home
The [C7] boys won't leave the [F] girls alone
They pulled me hair and they [Bb] stole me [F] comb
But [C7] that's all right till [F] I go home
[F] She is handsome [Bb] she is pretty
[F] She's the Belle of [C7] Belfast city
[F] She is courtin' [Bb] one two three
[F] Please won't you [C7] tell me [F] who is she



[F] Albert Mooney [Bb] says he [F] loves her
[C7] All the boys are [F] fightin' for her
[F] They rap on her door and [Bb] ring on the [F] bell
[C7] Will she come out [F] who can tell
[F] Out she comes as [Bb] white as snow
[F] Rings on her fingers and [C7] bells on her toes
[F] And Jenny Murray says that [Bb] she will die
If she [F] doesn't get the [C7] fella with the [F] roving eye

Chorus

[F] Let the wind and the rain and the [Bb] hail blow [F] high
And the [C7] snow come tumblin' [F] from the sky
[F] She's as nice as [Bb] apple [F] pie
She'll [C7] get her own lad [F] by and by
[F] When she gets a [Bb] lad of her own
She [F] won't tell her ma when [C7] she gets home
[F] Let them all come [Bb] as they will
It's [F] Albert [C7] Mooney [F] she loves still

Chorus

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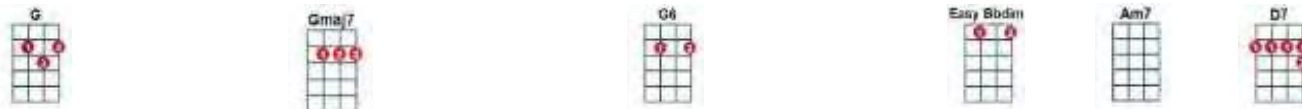
Updated November 17, 2025

Best Things in Life are Free, The

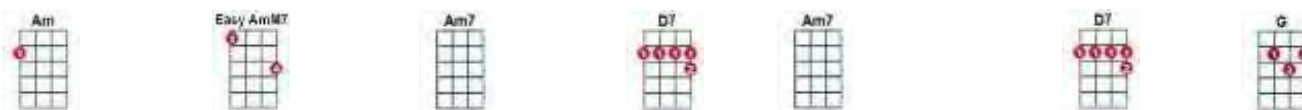
[Buddy DeSylva](#) and [Lew Brown](#) (lyrics) and [Ray Henderson](#) (music) for the 1927 musical *Good News*.

Les Paul and Mary Ford from a 2007 compilation album: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O9eMwVGuPxx>

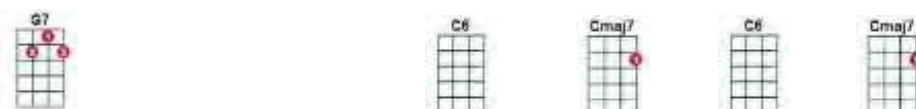
Jack Hylton Orchestra from 1928: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HD5tyat_L68



The **[G]** moon belongs to **[GMaj7]** everyone.....The **[G6]** best things in life **[Bbdim]** are **[Am7]** free **[D7]**



The **[Am]** stars be-**[AmM7]**long to **[Am7]** everyone **[D7]**. They **[Am7]** gleam there for **[D7]** you and **[G]** me.



The **[G7]** flowers in Spring..... The **[C6]** ro-**[Cmaj7]**bins **[C6]** that **[Cmaj7]** sing



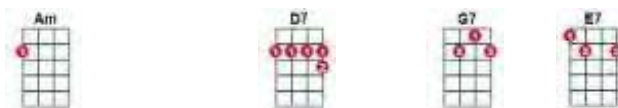
The **[A7]** sun-**[A9]**beams **[A7]** that **[A9]** shine.....They're **[Am7]** yours, they're **[D7]** mine!



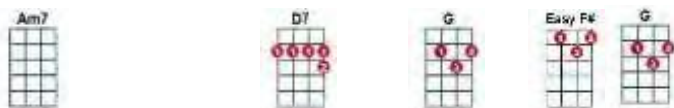
And **[G]** love can come to **[E7]** everyone....**[FIRST TIME GO TO #1 BELOW; SECOND TIME TO #2]**



#1: The **[Am]** best things in **[D7]** life are **[G]** free **[D7]** **[GO BACK TO START]**



#2 The **[Am]** best things in **[D7]** life are **[G7]** free **[E7]**

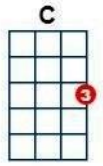


The **[Am7]** best things in **[D7]** life are **[G]** free **[F#]** **[G]**

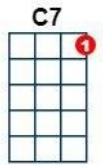
Big Rock Candy Mountain

By: Harry McClintock, 1928

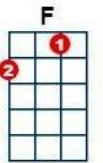
[C] One evening as the sun went down and the jungle [G7] fire was [C] burning
Down the track came a hobo hikin' and he said boys [G7] I'm not [C] turning
I'm [F] headed for a [C] land that's [F] far a-[C]way be-[F]side the crystal [G7] fountains
So [C] come with me we'll go see the big rock [G7] candy [C] mountains



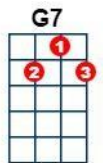
[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains there's a [F] land that's fair and [C] bright
Where the [F] handouts grown on [C] bushes and you [F] sleep out every [G7] night
Where the [C] boxcars are [C7] empty and the [F] sun shines every [C] day
On the [F] birds and the [C] bees and the [F] cigarette [C] trees
The [F] lemonade [C] springs where the [F] bluebird [C] sings
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains



[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains all the [F] cops have wooden [C] legs
And the [F] bulldogs all have [C] rubber teeth and the [F] hens lay soft boiled [G7] eggs
The [C] farmer's trees are [C7] full of fruit and the [F] barns are full of [C] hay
Oh I'm [F] bound to [C] go where there [F] ain't no [C] snow
Where the [F] rain don't [C] fall and the [F] wind don't [C] blow
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains



[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains you [F] never change your [C] socks
And the [F] little streams of [C] alcohol come a-[F]tricklin' down the [G7] rocks
The [C] brakemen have to [C7] tip their hats and the [F] railroad bulls are [C] blind
There's a [F] lake of [C] stew and of [F] whiskey [C] too
You can [F] paddle all a-[C]round 'em in a [F] big ca-[C]noe
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains



[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains the [F] jails are made of [C] tin
And [F] you can walk right [C] out again as [F] soon as you are [G7] in
There [C] ain't no short handled [C7] shovels no [F] axes saws or [C] picks
I'm a-[F]going to [C] stay where you [F] sleep all [C] day
Where they [F] hung the [C] jerk who in-[F]vented [C] work
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

Instrumental: Strum and Kazoo

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains the [F] jails are made of [C] tin

I'll [F] see you [C] all this [F] coming [C] fall in the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

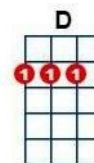
Bingo-Traditional

Intro: *Strum in on G*

[G] There was a farmer [C] had a [G] dog,
And Bingo [D] was his [G] name-o.
[G] B-I-[C] N-G-O! [D] B-I-[G] N-G-O!
[Em] B-I-[D] N-G-O! And Bingo was his [G] name-o.



There [G] was a farmer [C] had a [G] dog,
And Bingo [D] was his [G] name-o. [clap!]-I-N-G-O! [clap!]-I-N-G-O!
[clap!]-I-N-G-O! And Bingo [C] was his [G] name-o.



There [G] was a farmer [C] had a [G] dog,
And Bingo was his name-o.
[clap!]-[clap!]-N-G-O! [clap!]-[clap!]-N-G-O!
[clap!]-[clap!]-N-G-O! And Bingo [C] was his [G] name-o.



There [G] was a farmer [C] had a [G] dog,
And Bingo was his name-o.
[clap!]-[clap!]-[clap!]-G-O! [clap!]-[clap!]-[clap!]-G-O!
[clap!]-[clap!]-[clap!]-G-O! And Bingo [C] was his [G] name-o.

There [G] was a farmer [C] had a [G] dog,
And Bingo was his name-o.
[clap!]-[clap!]-[clap!]-[clap!]-O! [clap!]-[clap!]-[clap!]-[clap!]-O!
[clap!]-[clap!]-[clap!]-[clap!]-O! And Bingo [C] was his [G] name-o.

[G] There was a farmer [C] had a [G] dog,
(Clap out the final verse)

Blowin' in the Wind

By: Bob Dylan, 1962

Peter Paul and Mary: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ld6fAO4idaI>

[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk [Am] down
Be-[C]fore you [F] call him a [G7] man?

[C] How many [F] seas must a [C] white dove [Am] sail
Be-[C]fore she [F] sleeps in the [G7] sand?

[C] How many [F] times must a [C] cannonball [Am] fly
Be-[C]fore they're [F] forever [G7] banned?

The [F] answer my [G7] friend is [C] blowin' [E7] in the [Am] wind,
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

[C] How many [F] times must a [C] man look [Am] up
Be-[C]fore he can [F] see the [G7] sky?

[C] How many [F] tears must [C] he have [Am] shed
Be-[C]fore he can [F] hear the people [G7] cry?

[C] How many [F] wars will it [C] take 'til he [Am] learns
That [C] too many [F] people have [G7] died?

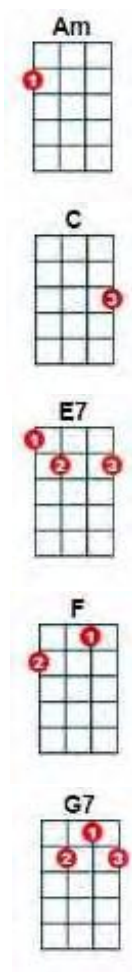
The [F] answer my [G7] friend is [C] blowin' [E7] in the [Am] wind,
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

[C] How many [F] years can a [C] mountain [Am] exist
Be-[C]fore it is [F] washed to the [G7] sea?

[C] How many [F] years can some [C] people [Am] exist
Be-[C]fore they're [F] allowed to be [G7] free?

[C] How many [F] times can a [C] man turn his [Am] head
Pre-[C]tending he [F] just doesn't [G7] see?

The [F] answer my [G7] friend is [C] blowin' [E7] in the [Am] wind,
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind. *(last 2 lines x2)* [G7] [C]



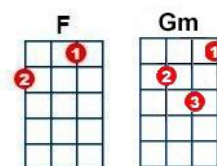
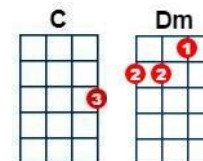
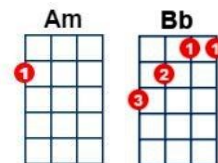
Blue Boat Home

Tune: Rowland Huw Prichard , Lyrics - Peter Mayer

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WhsX1l_rEwI

3/4 time (most chords will be strummed for a count of 1-2-3)

[F] Though be-[Dm]low me I [Bb] feel no [C] motion
[F] Standing [Dm] on these [C] mountains and [F] plains
[F] Far a-[Dm]way from the [Bb] rolling [C] ocean
[F] Still my [Dm] dry land [C] hea...rt can [F] say
[Am] I've been [Dm] sailing [Gm] all my [C] life now
[F] Never [Dm] harbor nor [Bb] port have I [C] known
The [F] wide uni-[Bb]verse is the [F] ocean I [C] tra...avel
[F] And the [Bb] earth is my [F] blue... [C] boat...[F] home (*[F] x 12*)



[F] Sun, my [Dm] sail and [Bb] moon, my [C] rudder
[F] As I [Dm] ply the [C] starry [F] sea
[F] Leaning [Dm] over the [Bb] edge in [C] wonder
[F] Casting [Dm] questions [C] into the [F] deep
[Am] Drifting [Dm] here with my [Gm] ship's com-[C]panions
[F] All we [Dm] ki...indred [Bb] pi...ilgrim [C] souls
[F] Making our [Bb] way by the [F] lights of the [C] he...eavens
[F] In our [Bb] beautiful [F] blue...[C] boat...[F] home (*[F] x 12*)

[F] I give [Dm] thanks to the [Bb] waves up-[C]holding me
[F] Hail the [Dm] great winds [C] urging me [F] on
[F] Greet the [Dm] infinite [Bb] sea be-[C]fore me
[F] Sing the [Dm] sky my [C] sai...lor's [F] song
[Am] I was [Dm] born up-[Gm]on the [C] fathoms
[F] Never [Dm] harbor or [Bb] port have I [C] known
The [F] wide uni-[Bb]verse is the [F] ocean I [C] tra...avel
[F] And the [Bb] earth is my [F] / blue [C] / boat [F] / home
The [F] wide uni-[Bb]verse is the [F] ocean I [C] tra...avel
[F] And the [Bb] earth is my [F] blue (*[F] x 6*) [C] boat (*[C] x 6*) [F] home (*[F] x 4*)

Blue Moon

By: Richard Rodgers and Lorenz Hart, 1934

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NuCZDanw3aE> – Chris Isaak

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Pjx9RR4iSY> The Platters

Intro: [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7] (2 beats each, D D U)

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]

You saw me [G7] standing a-[C]lone [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] dream in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [Dm] [G7]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]

You knew just [G7] what I was [C] there for [Am] [Dm]

You heard me [G7] saying a [C] prayer for [Am] [Dm]

Someone I [G7] really [C] care for [Am] [C] [C7]

And then there [Dm] suddenly a-[G]ppeared be-[C]fore me

The only [Dm] one my arms would [G] ever [C] hold

I heard some-[Fm]body whisper [Bb] please a-[Eb]dore me

And when I [G] looked

The moon had [D] turned to [G] gold [Gaug]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]

Now I'm no [G7] longer a-[C]lone [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] song in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [C]

And then there [Dm] suddenly a-[G]ppeared be-[C]fore me

The only [Dm] one my arms would [G] ever [C] hold

I heard some-[Fm]body whisper [Bb] please a-[Eb]dore me

And when I [G] looked

The moon had [D] turned to [G] gold [Gaug]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]

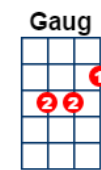
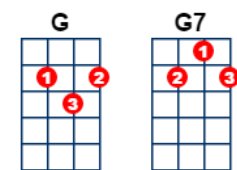
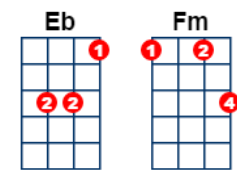
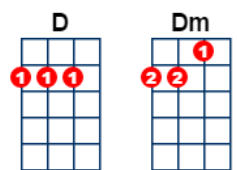
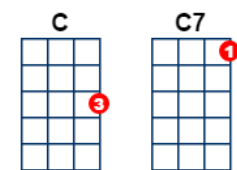
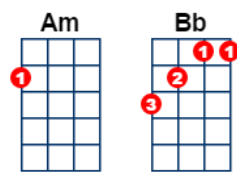
Now I'm no [G7] longer a-[C]lone [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] song in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [C]

[C] Blue Moon [Am] [Dm] [G7]

Blue [C] Moon [Am] [Dm] (slowing) [G7] // [C] /



Blue Skies

By: Irving Berlin & Maxine Sullivan, 1926

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FVz1ATv7vR8> Blue Skies - YouTube

Intro: [Am] Blue skies [Caug] smilin' at [Am] me [D7]
Nothin' but [C] blue skies [G7] do I [C] see [Caug] [E7]

[Am] Blue skies [Caug] smilin' at [Am] me [D7]
Nothin' but [C] blue skies [G7] do I [C] see [Caug] [E7]
[Am] Bluebirds [Caug] singin' a [C] song [D7]
Nothin' but [C] blue skies [G7] from now [C] on

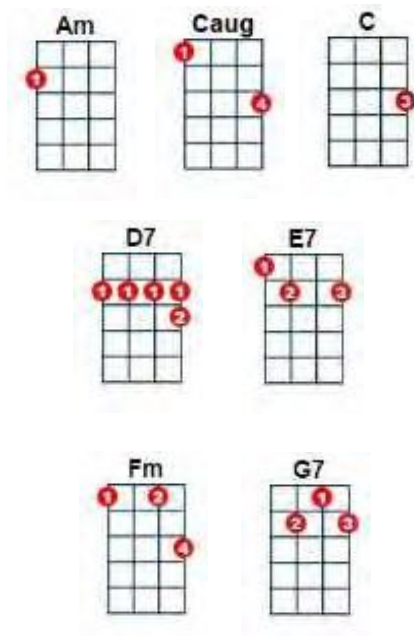
[C] Never saw the sun [Fm] shinin' so [C] bright
[Fm] Never saw [C] things [G7] goin' so [C] right
[C] Noticing the days [Fm] hurrying [C] by
[Fm] When you're in [C] love [G7] my how they [C] fly [E7]

[Am] Blue days [Caug] all of them [C] gone [D7]
Nothin' but [C] blue skies [G7] from now [C] on

[Am] Blue skies [Caug] smilin' at [Am] me [D7]
Nothin' but [C] blue skies [G7] do I [C] see [Caug] [E7]
[Am] Bluebirds [Caug] singin' a [C] song [D7]
Nothin' but [C] blue skies [G7] from now [C] on

[C] Never saw the sun [Fm] shinin' so [C] bright
[Fm] Never saw [C] things [G7] goin' so [C] right
[C] Noticing the days [Fm] hurrying [C] by
[Fm] When you're in [C] love [G7] my how they [C] fly [E7]

[Am] Blue skies [Caug] smilin' at [Am] me [D7]
Nothin' but [C] blue skies [G7] do I [C] see [Caug] [E7]
[Am] Blue days [Caug] all of them [C] gone [D7]
Nothin' but [C] blue skies (*slowly*) [G7] from now [C] on



Blue Suede Shoes

By: Carl Perkins, 1954

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T1Ond-OwgU8>

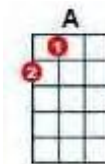
(* = *single strum*)

Well it's a [A]* one for the money, [A]* two for the show

[A]* Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go

But [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes

You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [E7]



Well you can [A]* knock me down, [A]* step in my face

[A]* Slander my name all [A]* over the place

And [A]* do anything that you [A]* want to do

But [A] ah ah honey lay [A7] off of my shoes

And [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes

You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [E7]



Well you can [A]* burn my house, [A]* steal my car

[A]* Drink my liquor from an [A]* old fruit jar

And [A]* do anything that you [A]* want to do

But [A] ah ah honey lay [A7] off of my shoes

And [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes

You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [E7]



Instrumental:

[A] Blue, blue, blue suede shoes

[A] Blue, blue, blue suede [A7] shoes

[D7] Blue, blue, blue suede shoes

[A] Blue, blue, blue suede shoes

You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off my blue suede [A] shoes [A]



Well it's a [A]* one for the money, [A]* two for the show

[A]* Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go

But [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes

You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [E7]

(Quiet start and build to full on last line)

[A] Blue blue, blue suede shoes

[A] Blue blue, blue suede [A7] shoes

[D7] Blue blue, blue suede shoes

[A] Blue blue, blue suede shoes

You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes // // // (hold)

Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy

By: Don Raye and Hughie Prince, 1940

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8of3uhG1tCI>

Intro: [G7] // [F] // [C] // [C] //

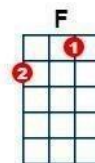
He was a [C] famous trumpet man from out Chicago way.
He had a boogie style that no one [C7] else could play.
He was the [F] top man at his craft,
But then his [C] number came up and he was gone with the draft.
He's in the [G7] army now, a-blowin' [F7] reveille,
He's the [C] boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B.

They [C] made him blow a bugle for his Uncle Sam;
It really brought him down because he [C7] couldn't jam.
The Captain [F] seemed to understand,
Because the [C] next day the "cap" - went out and drafted a band.
And now the [G7] company jumps, when he plays [F7] reveille,
He's the [C] boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B.

[C] A toot! A toot! A toot diddle ah da toot.
He blows it eight to the bar.. [C7] in boogie rhythm.
He [F] can't blow a note unless the bass and guitar is playin' [C] with 'im.
He makes the [G7] company jump when he plays [F7] reveille,
He's the [C] boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B.

He [C] puts the boys to sleep with boogie every night
And wakes them up the same way in the [C7] early bright.
They clap their [F] hands and stamp their feet,
Because they [C] know how he plays when someone gives him a beat.
He really [G7] breaks it up when he plays [F7] reveille.
He's the [C] boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B.

[C] A toot! A toot! A toot diddle ah da toot.
He blows it eight to the bar.. [C7] in boogie rhythm.
He [F] can't blow a note unless the bass and guitar is playin' [C] with 'im.
He makes the [G7] company jump when he plays [F7] reveille,
He's the [C] boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B. [G7] / [C] /



Brand New Key

By: Melanie Safka, 1971

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IKcpodt0YCU>

[C] I rode my bicycle past your window last night
[G7] I roller skated to your door at daylight
[C] It almost seems like you're avoiding me
[F] I'm okay alone, but you got [G7] something I need



Chorus:

Well, [C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates
You got a brand new key
I think that we should get together and try them out you see
[F] I been looking around awhile, you got something for me
Oh! [C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates,
[G7] you got a brand new [C] key

[C] I ride my bike, I roller skate, don't drive no car
[G7] Don't go to fast, but I go pretty far
[C] For somebody who don't drive I been all around the world
[F] Some people say, I done al-[G7]right for a girl

Chorus

[C] I asked your mother if you were at home
[G7] She said, yes – but you weren't alone
Oh, [C] sometimes I think that you're avoiding me
[F] I'm okay alone, but you've got [G7] something I need

Well, [C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates
You got a brand new key
I think that we should get together and try them out you see
[F] La la la la la la la la, la la la la la la
Oh! [C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates,
[G7] You got a brand new [C] key

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Updated: March 06, 2021

Bring Me Sunshine

By: Arthur Kent and Sylvia Dee, 1966 https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YiG85_TzLbE

Includes a great Ukulele verse from the Wight Ukers (arrangement, Verty Bird)

Intro: [D7] //// [G7] //// [C] //// *continue until count in*

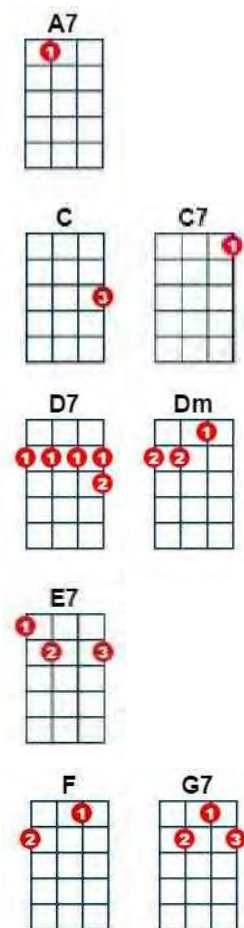
Bring me [C] sunshine ... in your [Dm] smile [G7]
Bring me [Dm] laughter - [G7] - all the [C] while
In this world [C7] where we live there should [F] be more happiness
So much [D7] joy you can give to each [G7] brand new bright tomorrow.

Make me [C] happy ... through the [Dm] years [G7]
Never [Dm] bring me - [G7] - any [C] tears
Let your [C7] arms be as warm as the [F] sun from up above
Bring me [D7] fun, bring me [G7] sunshine, bring me [C] love.

Bring me [C] sunshine ... in your [Dm] eyes [G7]
Bring me [Dm] rainbows - [G7] - from the [C] skies
Life's too [C7] short to be spent having [F] anything but fun
We can [D7] be so content if we [G7] gather little sunbeams.

Bring me [C] sunshine ... in your [Dm] song [G7]
Lots of [Dm] friends who - [G7] - strum a-[C]long
Life's too [C7] short to be spent having [F] anything but fun
We can [D7] be so content when we [G7] play our ukuleles.

Be light-[C]hearted ... all day [Dm] long [G7]
Keep me [Dm] singing - [G7] - happy [C] songs
Let your [C7] arms be as warm as the [F] sun from up above
Bring me [D7] fun bring me [G7] sunshine
Bring me [C] love [E7] sweet [A7] love
Bring me [D7] fun, bring me [G7] sunshine
Bring me [C] loooooove! [G][C]



Build Me Up Buttercup

By: Mike d'Abo and Tony Macaulay, 1968

The Foundations: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iol0B-clFFM>

Chorus:

[NC] Why do you [C] build me up [E7] Buttercup baby
Just to [F] let me down and [Dm] mess me around
And then [C] worst of all you [E7] never call, baby
When you [F] say you will but [Dm] I love you still
I need [C] you more than [C7] anyone darling
You [F] know that I have from the [Fm] start
So [C] build me up [G] Buttercup don't break my [F] heart [C]

I'll be [C] over at [G] ten you told me [Gm7] time and [F] again
But you're [C] late... I'm waiting [F] round and then
I [C] run to the [G] door, I can't [Gm7] take any [F] more
It's not [C] you... you let me [F] down again

[F]* Hey [C]* hey [Dm] hey
[Dm] Baby, baby, try to find
[G] (*double strum*) Hey, hey, [Em] hey
A little time, and [A7] I'll make you happy
[Dm] I'll be home, I'll be be-[D7]side the phone waiting for [G] you...
[G] You-oo-oo... ooh-oo-oo

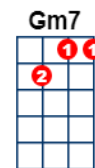
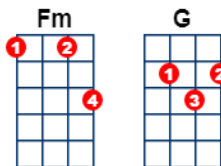
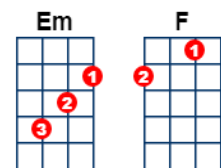
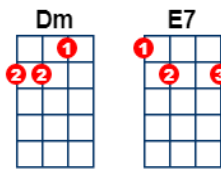
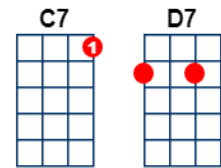
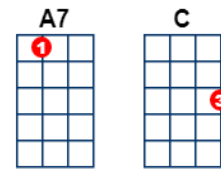
[NC] Why do you [C] build me up [E7] Buttercup baby
Just to [F] let me down and [Dm] mess me around
And then [C] worst of all you [E7] never call, baby
When you [F] say you will but [Dm] I love you still
I need [C] you more than [C7] anyone darling
You [F] know that I have from the [Fm] start
So [C] build me up [G] Buttercup don't break my [F] heart [C]

To [C] you I'm a [G] toy, but I [Gm7] could be the [F] boy
You [C] adore... if you'd just [F] let me know
Al-[C] though you're un-[G]true I'm at-[Gm7]tracted to [F] you
All the [C] more... why do you [F] treat me so?

[F]* Hey [C]* hey [Dm] hey
[Dm] Baby, baby, try to find
[G] (*double strum*) Hey, hey, [Em] hey
A little time, and [A7] I'll make you happy
[Dm] I'll be home, I'll be be-[D7]side the phone waiting for [G] you...
[G] You-oo-oo... ooh-oo-oo

Chorus (*at top*)

I need [C] you (I need you) more than [C7] anyone, darling
You [F] know that I have from the [Fm] start
So [C] build me up, (build me up) [G] Buttercup, don't break my [F] heart [C]



Buttons and Bows

By: Jay Livingston and Ray Evans, 1948

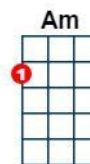
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jfW9-0EzYxA>

[C] East is [F] east and [C] west is [F] west, and the [C] wrong one [F] I have [C] chose

[F] Let's go where you'll [C] keep on [Dm] wearin'

Those [C] frills and [F] flowers and [C] buttons and [F] bows,

[C] Rings and [F] things and [G7] buttons and [C] bows. [C]



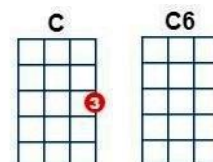
Don't [C] bury [F] me on the [C] lone prai-[F]rie,

Take me [C] where the [F] cement [C] grows

[F] Let's move down to [C] some big [Dm] town,

Where they [C] love a [F] gal by the [C] cut of her [F] clothes

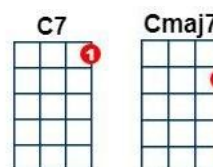
And [C] you'll stand [F] out, in [G7] buttons and [C] bows [C7]



[F] I'll love you in buckskins, or skirts that you've home-[C]spun

But I'll [C] love ya' [Cmaj7] longer, [C6] stronger,

[C] Where your [D7] friends don't tote a [G7] gun



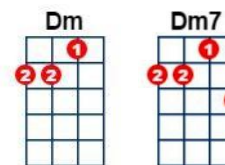
My [C] bones de-[F]nounce the [C] buckboard [F] bounce,

And the [C] cactus [F] hurts my [C] toes

[F] Let's vamoose where the [C] gals keep [Dm] a-usin',

Those [C] silks and [F] satins and [C] linen that [F] shows

And [C] you're all [F] mine in [G7] buttons and [C] bows [C]



Gimme [G7] Eastern trimmin' where [C] women are women,

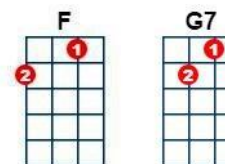
In [G7] high silk hose and [C] peek-a-boo clothes

With [G7] French perfume that [C] rocks the room,

And [G] you're all mine in [G7] buttons and [C] bows [C],

[G7] Buttons and [C] bows [C],

[G7] buttons and [C] bows.....*(fade)*



Button Up Your Overcoat

by: Ray Henderson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ds2dZPmeuPc>

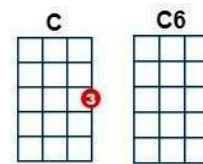
Intro: [Dm] Take [G7] good [Dm] care of your [G7] self, you be [C] long to me.

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

[Dm] Take [G7] good [Dm] care of your [G7] self, you be [C] long to me.

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

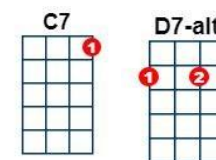
[Dm] Take [G7] good [Dm] care of your [G7] self, you be [C] long to me.



[C] Be careful [F] crossing streets, ooh-oooh

[C] Don't eat meats, ooh-oooh, [C6] cut out [D7] sweets, [C6] ooh-[D7] ooh

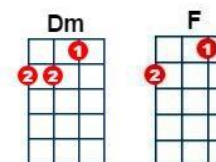
[G7] You'll get a pain and [Dm] ruin your [G7] tum-tum!



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

[Dm] Take [G7] good [Dm] care of your [G7] self, you be [C] long to me.

[F] Boop-Boop-a-[G7] Doop!



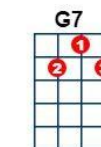
[C] Keep away from bootleg hootch, [D7] when you're on a spree

[Dm] Take [G7] good [Dm] care of your [G7] self, you be [C] long to me.

Don't sit on [F] hornet's tails, ooh-oooh

[C] Or on nails, ooh-oooh, [C6] or third [D7] rails, [C6] ooh-[D7] ooh

[G7] You'll get a pain a [Dm] ruin your [G7] tum-tum!



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

[Dm] Take [G7] good [Dm] care of your [G7] self, you be [C] long to me.

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

[Dm] Take [G7] good [Dm] care of your [G7] self, you be [C] long to me.

Beware of [F] frozen funds, ooh-oooh

[C] Stocks and bonds, ooh-oooh, per [C6] oxide [D7] blondes, [C6] ooh-[D7] ooh

[G7] You'll get a pain and [Dm] ruin your [G7] bankroll!

[C] Keep away from college girls, [D7] save yourself for me

[Dm] Take [G7] good [Dm] care of your [G7] self, you be [C] long to me.

[Dm] Take [G7] good [Dm] care of your [G7] self, you be [C] long to me.

By the Light of the Silvery Moon

By: Gus Edwards and Edward Madden, 1909

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M8sGdqCSg30>

Intro: [C] [C] [C#dim] [C#dim] [G7] [G7] [G7] pause (1 beat each)

By the [C] light [Cmaj7] [C7] of the Silvery [F] Moon [Am] [D7]

I want to [G] spoon. [G7]

To my honey I'll [C] croon [C#dim] love's [G7] tune.

Honey [C] moon, [Cmaj7] [C7] keep a shining in [F] Ju-[A7]-u-[Dm]-une.

Your silv'ry [C] beams will [D7] bring love's [C] dreams.

We'll be [Am] cuddling [D7] soon [G7]

By the silv'ry [C] moon.

By the [C] light *(Not the dark, but the [C] light)*

Of the Silvery [D7] Moon *(Not the sun, but the [D7] moon)*

I want to [G] spoon. *(Not knife, but [G7] spoon)*

To my honey I'll [C] croon [C#dim] love's [G7] tune.

1st Ending:

Honey [C] moon, *(Not the [Cmaj7] sun, but the [C7] moon)*

Keep a-shining in [F] Ju-[A7]-u-[Dm]-une.

Your silv'ry [C] beams will [D7] bring love's [C] dreams.

We'll be [Am] cuddling [D7] soon [G7]

By the silv'ry [C] moon.. [C]

Repeat

2nd Ending:

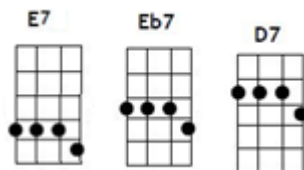
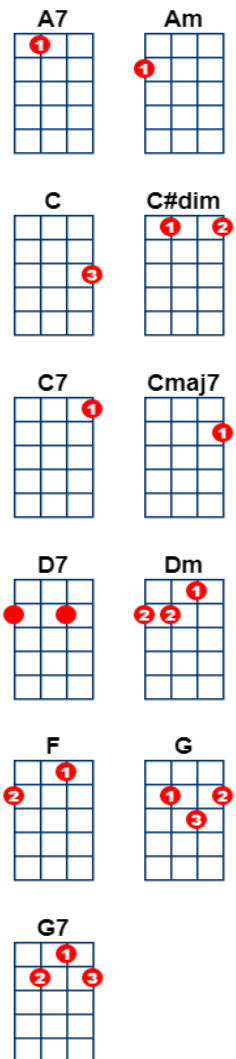
Honey [C] moon,

Keep a-shining in [F] Ju-[A7]-u-[Dm]-une.

Your silv'ry [C] beams will [D7] bring love's [C] dreams.

We'll be [Am] cuddling [D7] soon [G7]

By the silvery [C] moon [E7] not the [Eb7] gold-[D7]en [G] moon!



Bye Bye Blues

By: Fred Hamm, Dave Bennett, Bert Lown and Chauncey Gray, 1925

Tutorial by Morristown Uke Jam: [MUJ: Bye Bye Blues \(ukulele tutorial\) - YouTube](#)

4/4 time with a jazz beat, all chords below eight beats unless marked differently

Intro: [F] (4 beats) [Db7] (4 beats) [C7] (8 beats)

[F] Bye bye [Db7] blues

[F] Bye bye [D7] blues

[G7] Bells ring

[C7] Birds sing

[F] Sun (hold) is [Abdim7] shining (hold)

[Gm7] No more pin-[C7]ing.

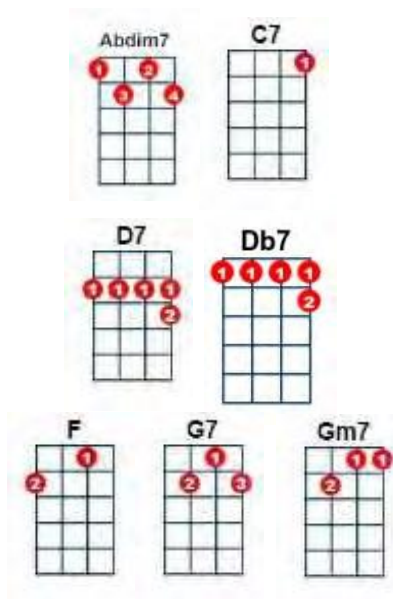
[F] Just we [Db7] two,

[F] Smiling [D7] through

[G7] Don't sigh,

[C7] Don't cry,

[F] Bye (4 beats) [Db7] bye (4 beats) [F] blues



Instrumental: Repeat all above

[F] Bye bye [Db7] blues

[F] Bye bye [D7] blues

[G7] Bells ring

[C7] Birds sing

[F] Sun (hold) is [Abdim7] shining (hold)

[Gm7] No more pin-[C7]ing.

[F] Just we [Db7] two,

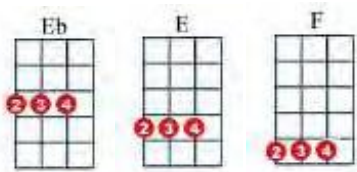
[F] Smiling [D7] through

[G7] Don't sigh,

[C7] Don't cry,

[F] Bye (4 beats) [Db7] bye (4 beats) [F] blues (1 beat)

[Eb] [E] [F] (1 beat each)



For the last 3 chords, the progression starts at [Eb] and moves up the neck. Just slide your fingers into each position!

Bye Bye Love

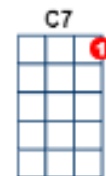
By: Felice Bryant and Boudleaux Bryant, 1957

Here's the Everly Brothers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OTkuNm_ZxU0

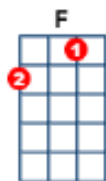
[C] There goes my [G7] baby with someone [C] new,
She sure looks [G7] happy, I sure am [C] blue.
She was my [F] baby till he stepped [G7] in,
Goodbye to romance that might have [C] been. [C7]



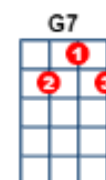
[F] Bye, bye [C] love, [F] bye, bye [C] happiness,
[F] Hello [C] loneliness, I think I'm [G7] gonna [C] cry.
[F] Bye, bye [C] love, [F] bye, bye [C] sweet caress,
[F] Hello [C] emptiness, I feel like [G7] I could [C] die,
Bye, bye my [G7] love, good [C] bye.



[C] I'm through with [G7] romance, I'm through with [C] love.
I'm through with [G7] countin' the stars [C] above.
And here's the [F] reason that I'm so [G7] free,
My lovin' baby is through with [C] me. [C7]



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



Bye, bye my [G7] love, good [C] bye,
Bye, bye my [G7] love, good [C] bye, *(softer and slower)*
Bye, bye my [G7] love, good [C] bye.

California Dreaming

By: John and Michelle Phillips, 1965

Mamas and the Papas: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N-aK6JnyFmk>

Intro: [Am] six strums.

Everyone plays left to right without pause.

Half the group sings the column on the left; half the group sings the echo in the second column.

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

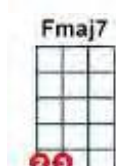
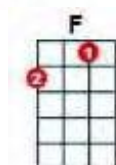
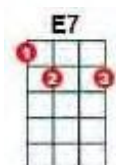
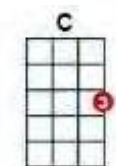
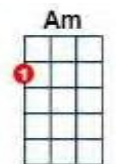
*([G] leaves are [F] brown)
(and the sky is [E7] gray)
(I've been [E7] for a [Am] walk)
(on a winter's [E7] day)
(I'd be [G] safe and [F] warm)
(if I was in L. [E7] A.)
(Cali-[G]ornia [F] dreamin')*

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

*(got down [E7] on my [Am] knees)
(I pretend to [E7] pray)
(preacher [G] likes the [F] cold)
(knows I'm gonna [E7] stay)
(Cali-[G]ornia [F] dreamin')*

All the leaves are [Am] brown
And the [G] sky is [E7sus4] gray
I've been for a [C] walk
On a [F] winter's [E7sus4] day
If I didn't [Am] tell her
I could [G] leave to-[E7sus4]day
California [Am] dreamin'
On [G] such a winter's [Am] day
On [G] such a winter's [Am] day
On [G] such a winter's [Fmaj7] (8 strums) day [Am] (hold)

*([G] leaves are [F] brown)
(and the sky is [E7] gray)
(I've been [E7] for a [Am] walk)
(on a winter's [E7] day)
(if I [G] didn't [F] tell her)
(I could leave to-[E7] day)
(Cali-[G]ornia [F] dreamin')
(Cali-[G]ornia [F] dreamin')
(Cali-[G]ornia [F] dreamin')*



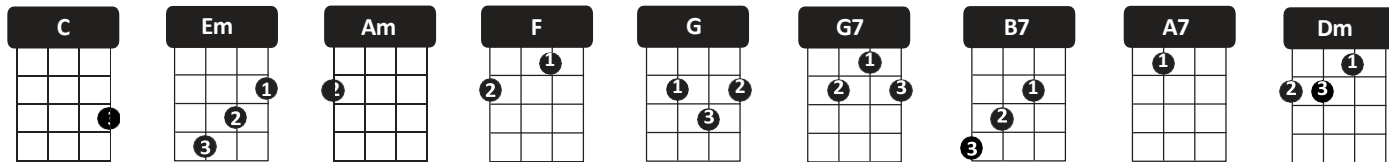
Can't Help Falling in Love

(fingerpicking version)

by Hugo Peretti, Luigi Creatore and George David Weiss, 1961

Ukulele arrangement by Cynthia Lin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lx_Cu2_pMk



6/8 time, 6 beats per measure

fingerpicking pattern: [1 - 2 - 3 - 4 - 3 - 2] per chord

strum pattern: [D - d - d - D - d - d] per chord

INTRO (pick)

C

VERSE (pick)

C	Em	Am	Am	F	C	G	G
Wise	men	say,	only	fools	rush	in	
F	G	Am	F	C	G7	C	C
but I	can't	help	falling in	love	with	you	

C	Em	Am	Am	F	C	G	G
Shall	I	stay?	Would it be	a	sin?		
F	G	Am	F	C	G7	C	C
but I	can't	help	falling in	love	with	you	

BRIDGE (strum)

Em	B7	Em	B7		
Like a river	flows	surely to the	sea		
Em	B7	Em	A7	Dm	G7 /
Darling so it	goes,	some things	are meant to be		

VERSE (pick)

C	Em	Am	Am	F	C	G	G
Take	my	hand,	take my	whole	life	too	
F	G	Am	F	C	G7	C	C
for I	can't	help	falling in	love	with	you	

END (pick)

F	G	Am	F/	C	G7	C	C/
No, I	can't	help	falling in	love	with	you	

Can't You Hear My Heartbeat

By: John Carter and Ken Lewis

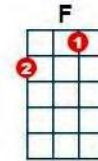
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DYVMhfwak7o&list=RDDYVMhfwak7o&start_radio=1

Intro: [C] [G] [F] [C] x 2

[C] Every [G] time I [F] see you lookin' [C] my way
[C] Baby, [G] baby, [F] can't you hear my [C] heartbeat?
[C] In the [G] car or [F] walkin' down the [C] highway
[C] Baby, [G] baby, [F] can't you hear my [C] heartbeat?



[F] When you move up close to me
[G] I get a feeling that's oo-oo-wee
[C] Can't you [G] hear the [F] poundin' of my [C] heartbeat?
'Cause [C] you're the [F] one I [C] lo-[G]ve
[C] You're the [F] one I [C] love



[C] When I [G] feel you [F] put your arms a-[C]round me
[C] Baby, [G] baby, [F] can't you hear my [C] heartbeat?
[C] Then I'm [G] glad, I'm [F] mighty glad I [C] found you
[C] Baby, [G] baby, [F] can't you hear my [C] heartbeat?



[F] When you asked me to meet your ma
[G] I knew that baby, we'd be going far
[C] Can't you [G] hear the [F] pounding of my [C] heartbeat?
'Cause [C] you're the [F] one I [C] lo-[G]ve
[C] You're the [F] one I [C] love

[C] [G] [F] [C] x 2
[C] [G] [F] [C] x 2

[C] All my [G] friends are [F] cryin' out to [C] meet you
[C] Baby, [G] baby, [F] can't you hear my [C] heartbeat?
[C] Now's the [G] time to [F] go and see the [C] preacher
[C] Baby, [G] baby, [F] can't you hear my [C] heartbeat?

[F] Wedding bells are gonna chime
[G] Baby, baby, you're gonna be mine
[C] Can't you [G] hear the [F] pounding of my [C] heartbeat?
'Cause [C] you're the [F] one I [C] lo-[G]ve
[C] You're the [F] one I [C] love

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Updated: November 17, 2025

Catch a Falling Star

By Paul Vance and Lee Pockriss

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

Intro: [A] [D] [A] [D] (4 beats each chord)

[A] Catch a falling star [D] / and [A] put it in your pock-[D]/et
[A] Never let it fade [D] / a-[A]way. [D]

[A] Catch a falling star [D] / and [A] put it in your pock-[D]/et
[A] Save it for a rain-[D]/y [A] day.

[A7]/ For [D] love may come and tap you on the shoulder
[A] Some starless night.

[A7]/ And [D] just in case you feel you want to hold her
[A] You'll have a [E7] pocket full of starlight.

[A] Catch a falling star [D] / and [A] put it in your pock-[D]/et
[A] Never let it fade [D] / a-[A]way. [D]

[A] Catch a falling star [D] / and [A] put it in your pock-[D]/et
[A] Save it for a rain-[D]/y [A] day.

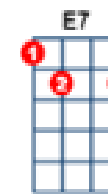
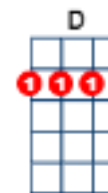
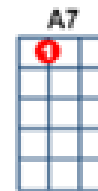
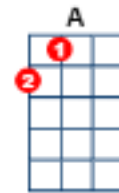
For [D] when your troubles start in multiplying
[A] And they just might.

[A7]/ It's [D] easy to forget them without trying
[A] With just a [E7] pocket full of starlight.

[A] Catch a falling star [D] / and [A] put it in your pock-[D]/et
[A] Never let it fade [D] / a-[A]way. [D]

[A] Catch a falling star [D] / and [A] put it in your pock-[D]/et
[A] Save it for a rain-[D]/y [A] day.

[A] Save it for a rain-[D]/y [A] day.

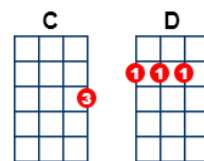


Cecilia

By: Paul Simon and Art Garfunkel, 1970

Simon and Garfunkel - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a5_QV97eYqM (in C)

(Chunk in G) Ce-[G]cilia you're [C] breaking my [G] heart
You're shaking my confidence [D] daily
Oh Ce-[C]cili-[G]a I'm [C] down on my [G] knees
I'm [C] begging you [G] please to come [D] home



Ce-[G]cilia you're [C] breaking my [G] heart
You're [C] shaking my [G] confidence [D] daily
Oh Ce-[C]cili-[G]a I'm [C] down on my [G] knees
I'm [C] begging you [G] please to come [D] home
Come on [G] home



[G] Making love in the [C] after-[G]noon with Cecilia
[C] Up in [D] my bed-[G]room (making love)
I got up to [C] wash my [G] face
When I come back to bed someone's [D] taken my [G] place

[G] Cecilia you're [C] breaking my [G] heart
You're [C] shaking my [G] confidence [D] daily
Oh Ce-[C]cili-[G]a I'm [C] down on my [G] knees
I'm [C] begging you [G] please to come [D] home

Wo o [C] oh [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo o [D] o oh
Wo o [C] oh [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo o [D] o oh

Jubil-[C]a-[G]tion she [C] loves me a-[G]gain
I [C] fall on the [G] floor and I'm [D] laughing
Jubil-[C]a-[G]tion she [C] loves me a-[G]gain
I [C] fall on the [G] floor and I'm [D] laughing

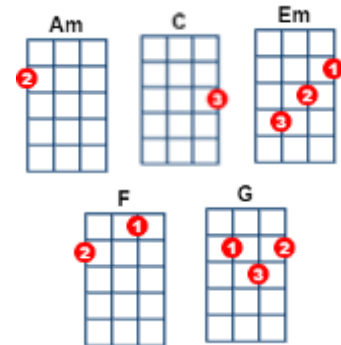
Wo o [C] oh [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo o [D] o oh
Wo o [C] oh [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo o [D] o oh [G]

Changes In Latitudes, Changes In Attitudes

By: Jimmy Buffett. 1977

Intro: [F] /// [C] /// [G] /// [C] /// [F] /// [C] /// [G] /// [F] / [G] / [C] / (same as chorus)

[C] I took off for a [F] weekend last month, just to [G] try and recall the whole [C] year.
[C] All of the faces and [F] all of the places, [G] wonderin' where they all dis-[C]appeared.
[Am] I didn't ponder the [Em] question too long.
I was [F] hungry and went out for a [G] bite. Ran [F] into a chum with a [C] bottle of rum
And we [G] wound up drinkin all [C] night



Chorus:

It's these [F] changes in latitudes, [C] changes in attitudes
[G] Nothing remains quite the [C] same
With [F] all of our running and [C] all of our cunning
If [G] we couldn't laugh we would [F] / all go [G] / in-[C] / sane

[C] Reading departure signs [F] in some big airport re-[G]minds me of the places I've [C] been.
[C] Visions of good times that [F] brought so much pleasure
makes [G] me want to go back a-[C]gain
If it [Am] suddenly ended to-[Em] morrow I could [F] somehow adjust to the [G] fall
[F] Good times and riches and [C] son of a bitches I've [G] seen more than I can re-[C]call

Chorus

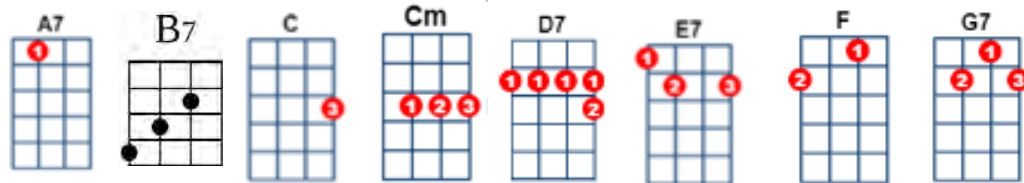
I [C] think about Paris when [F] I'm high on red wine I [G] wish I could jump on a [C] plane
[C] So many nights I just [F] dream of the ocean God I [G] wish I was sailin' a-[C]gain
Oh, [Am] yesterdays over my [Em] shoulder, so [F] I can't look back for too [G] long
There's just [F] too much to see waiting [C] in front of me
And I [G] know that I just can't go [C] wrong

It's these [F] changes in latitudes, [C] changes in attitudes
[G] Nothing remains quite the [C] same
With [F] all of our running and [C] all of our cunning
If [G] we couldn't laugh we [G] would all go [G] in-[C]sane
If [G] we weren't all crazy we would [F] all....
[G] go in.....[F] sane [C] / [G] / [C] /

Chattanooga Choo Choo

By: Glenn Miller, 1941

Andrew Sisters <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FdrYYUuT07Q>



[G] "Pardon me, sir // is that the Chattanooga Choo Choo? //// //
Track twenty-[D7]nine //// please can you gimme a [G] shine?" //// //
"I can afford // to board the Chattanooga Choo Choo?" //// //
"I've got my [D7] fare //// // and just a trifle to [G] spare." //// //

You leave the [C] Pennsylvania [G7] Station, 'bout a [C] quarter to [G7] four
[C] Read a maga-[G7]zine, And then you're [C] in Balti-[G7]more
[F] Dinner in the diner [C] nothing could be finer
[D7] Than to have your ham 'n' eggs in [G7] Car-o-lina.

[C] When you hear the [G7] whistle blowin', [C] eight to the [G7] bar,
[C] Then you know that [G7] Tennessee is [C] not very [G7] far.
[F] Shovel all the coal in [C] gotta keep it rollin'.
[A7] WHOO, WHOO! [D7] Chattanooga! [G7] there you [C] are!

[G] There's gonna be // a certain party at the station //// //
In satin and [D7] lace //// I used to call funny [G] face //// //
She's gonna cry // until I tell her that I'll [C] never roam [B7] //// //
So [E7] Chattanooga [A7] Choo Choo,
[D7] won't you choo choo me [G] home? [Cm]/ [Cm]/ [G]/

City of New Orleans

By: Steve Goodman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TvMS_ykiLiQ

[G] Riding on the [D] City of New [G] Orleans,
[Em] Illinois Central [C] Monday morning [G] rail. [D]
[G] Fifteen cars and [D] fifteen restless [G] riders,
[Em] Three conductors and [D] twenty-five sacks of [G] mail.

All a-[Em]long the southbound odyssey
The [Bm] train pulls out from Kankakee
And [D] rolls along past houses, farms and [A] fields.
[Em] Passin' trains that have no names,
And [Bm] freight yards full of old black men
And the [D] graveyards of [D7] rusted automo-[G]biles. [G7]

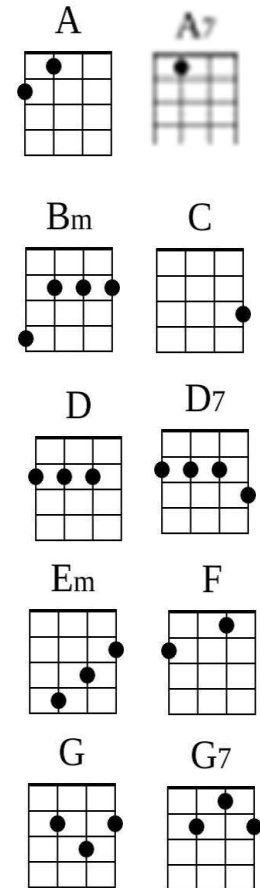
[C] Good morning [D] America how [G] are you?
Say [Em] don't you know me [C] I'm your native [G] son. [D]
I'm the [G] train they call The [D] City of New [Em] Orleans. [A]
I'll be [F] gone five [C] hundred [D] miles when the day is [G] done. [D]

[G] Dealin' cards with the [D] old men in the [G] club car.
[Em] Penny a point there ain't [C] no one keepin' [G] score. [D]
[G] Pass the paper [D] bag that holds the [G] bottle.
[Em] Feel the wheels [D] rumblin' 'neath the [G] floor.
And the [Em] sons of Pullman porters and the [Bm] sons of engineers
Ride their [D] father's magic carpets made of [A] steel.
And [Em] mothers with their babes asleep, go [Bm] rockin' to the gentle beat
And the [D] rhythm of the [C] rails is all they [G] feel. [G7]

[C] Good morning [D] America how [G] are you?
Say [Em] don't you know me [C] I'm your native [G] son. [D]
I'm the [G] train they call The [D] City of New [Em] Orleans. [A]
I'll be [F] gone five [C] hundred [D] miles when the day is [G] done. [D]

[G] Night-time on The [D] City of New [G] Orleans,
[Em] Changing cars in [C] Memphis, Tennes-[G]see. [D]
[G] Halfway home, [D] we'll be there by [G] morning
Through the [Em] Mississippi darkness [D] rolling down to the [G] sea.
But [Em] all the towns and people seem to [Bm] fade into a bad dream
And the [D] steel rails still ain't heard the [A] news.
The con-[Em]ductor sings his song again, the [Bm] passengers will please refrain
[D] This train's got the [D7] disappearing railroad [G] blues. [G7]

[C] Good night [D] America how [G] are you?
Say [Em] don't you know me [C] I'm your native [G] son. [D]
I'm the [G] train they call The [D] City of New [Em] Orleans. [A7]
I'll be [F] gone five [C] hundred [D] miles when the day is [G] done. [D]
(Slowly) I'll be [F] gone five [C] hundred [D] miles when the day is [G] done. [C] / [D] / [G] /



Close to You

By: Burt Bacharach and Hal David, 1970

Intro: [Cadd9] [C] [Cadd9] [C] [Cadd9] [C] (2 strums each then hold last [C])

Why do [Cadd9] birds suddenly ap-[B7]pear every-[Bm]time you are [Em] near?
[C] Just like [Cadd9] me, [C] they long to [Cadd9] be [C] close to [G] you.

[C] Why do [Cadd9] stars fall down from the [B7] sky
Every [Bm] time you walk [Em] by?
[C] Just like [Cadd9] me, [C] they long to [Cadd9] be [C] close to [G] you. [G7]

[C] On the day that you were born the angels got together
And de-[Bm]cided to create a dream come [E7] true.
So they [C] sprinkled moon dust [C6] in your hair
And [Am] golden starlight [C6] in your eyes of [D] blue.

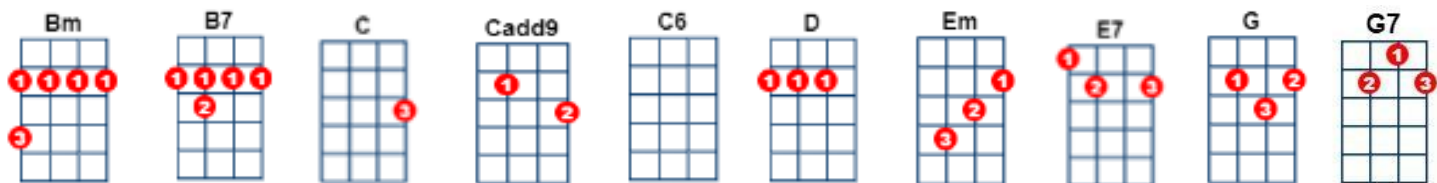
[C] That is [Cadd9] why all the girls in [B7] town follow [Bm] you all [Em] around
[C] Just like [Cadd9] me, [C] they long to [Cadd9] be [C] close to [G] you.

Instrumental:

[C] Why do [Cadd9] stars fall down from the [B7] sky
Ever [Bm] time you walk [Em] by
[C] Just like [Cadd9] me, [C] they long to [Cadd9] be, [C] close to [G] you. [G7]

[C] On the day that you were born the angels got together
And de-[Bm]cided to create a dream come [E7] true.
So they [C] sprinkled moon dust in your hair
And golden starlight in your eyes of [D] blue.

[C] That is [Cadd9] why all the girls in [B7] town
Follow [Bm] you all [Em] around
[C] Just like [Cadd9] me, [C] they long to [Cadd9] be [C] close to [G] you.
[C] Just like [Cadd9] me, [C] they long to [Cadd9] be [C] close to [G] you.
[Cadd9] Waah... [C]aah [G] close to you...
[Cadd9] Waah... [C]aah [G] close to you... [G]



Coal Miner's Daughter

By: Loretta Lynn, 1969

[Loretta Lynn - Coal Miner's Daughter - YouTube](#)

Intro: [C] //// [C] //// (4 beats each)

Well [C] I was born a [F] coal miner's [C] daughter
In a cabin on a [D7] hill in Butcher [G7] Holler
We were [C] poor, but we had love
That's the [F] one thing that Daddy made [C] sure of
He shoveled coal to [G7] make a poor man's [C] dollar

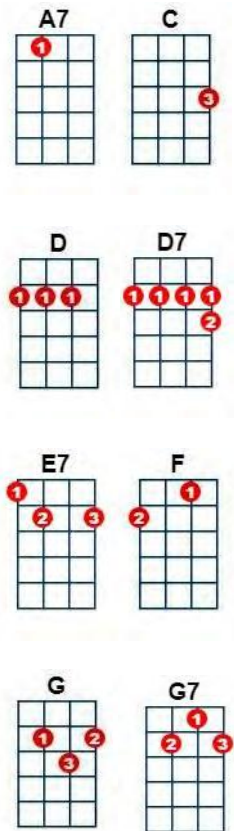
My Daddy worked all [F] night in the Van Lear [C] Coal Mine
All day long in the [D7] field a-hoin' [G7] corn
Mommy [C] rocked the babies at night
And read the [F] Bible by the coal-oil [C] light
And everything would start all [G7] over, come the break of [C] morn'

Daddy loved and raised eight [F] kids on a miner's [C] pay
Mommy scrubbed our clothes on a [D7] washboard every [G7] day
Well I've [C] seen her fingers bleed
To com-[F]plain, there was no [C] need
She'd smile in Mommy's [G7] understanding [C] way [A7]

In the [D] summertime we [G] didn't have shoes to [D] wear
But in the winter time, we'd [E7] all get a brand new [A7] pair
From a [D] mail-order catalog
Money [G] made from sellin' a [D] hog
Daddy always managed to [A7] get the money [D] somewhere

Yeah I'm proud to be a [G] coal miner's [D] daughter
I remember well, the [E7] well where I drew [A7] water
The [D] work we done was hard
At night we'd [G] sleep 'cause we were [D] tired
I never thought of ever [A7] leaving Butcher [D] Holler

Well a lot of things have [G] changed since away back [D] then
And it's so good to be [E7] back home a-[A7]gain
Not much [D] left but the floor
Nothing [G] lives here any-[D]more
Except the memories of a [A7] coal miner's [D] daughter [D]↓ [A7]↓ [D]↓



Come a Little Bit Closer

by: Tommy Boyce and Bobby Hart, 1964

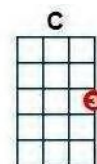
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZuWkVqum6a8>

Strumming pattern: *DDU-UDU DDU-UDU DDU-UDU DDU-UDU*

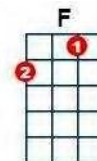
Intro: [C] [F] [C] [C]

Verse 1:

In a [C] little café just the [F] other side of the [C] border
She was [C] sitting there givin' me [F] looks that made my mouth [C] water
So I [F] started walking her way, but she belonged to that bad man, José
And I [G] knew, yes I knew I should leave, when I heard her [C] say-[F]ay-[G]ay

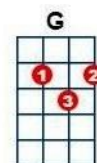


Come a little bit [C] closer, you're [F] my kind of [G] man
So [F] big and so [G] strong
Come a little bit [C] closer, [F] I'm all a-[G]lone
And the night is so [C] long [F] [G] [C] [F] [G]



Verse 2:

So we [C] started to dance, in my [F] arms, she felt so in-[C]viting
And I just [C] couldn't resist, just [F] one little kiss, so ex-[C]citing
Then I [F] heard the guitar player say, "Vamoose, José's on his way!"
And I [G] knew, yes I knew I should run, but I heard her [C] say [F]-ay [G]-ay



Come a little bit [C] closer, you're [F] my kind of [G] man
So [F] big and so [G] strong
Come a little bit [C] closer, [F] I'm all a-[G]lone
And the night is so [C] long [F] [G] [C] [F] [G]

LA-LAS

[C] La-[F] la- [G] la-la [C] La-[F] la- [G] la-la
[C] La-[F] la- [G] la-la [C] La-[F] la- [G] la-la

Then the [C] music stopped, when I [F] looked the café was [C] empty
And I [C] heard José say, "Man, you [F] know you're in trouble [C] plenty."
So I [F] dropped my drink from my hand, and through the window, I ran
And as I [G] rode away I could hear her say to Jo- [C] sé [F] -ay [G] -ay

Chorus (Play twice):

Come a little bit [C] closer, you're [F] my kind of [G] man
So [F] big and so [G] strong
Come a little bit [C] closer, [F] I'm all alone
And the night is so [C] long [F] [G] [C] [F] [G]

LA-LAS

[C] La-[F] la- [G] la-la [C] La-[F] la- [G] la-la
[C] La-[F] la- [G] la-la [C] La-[F] la- [G] la-la
[C] La-[F] la- [G] la-la [C] La-[F] la- [G] la-la
[C] La-[F] la- [G] la-la [C] La-[F] la- [G] la-la
[C] (*hold*)

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Updated: May 20, 2025

Could I Have This Dance

By: Anne Murray and Amy Grant, 1980

Anne Murray <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2wagjpWtRII>

Intro: [G] [A7] [D] [A7] $\frac{3}{4}$ 123 12

I'll [D] always re-[D7]member the [G] song they were [A7] playing,
The [G] first time we [A7] danced and I [D] knew [A7]
As we [D] swayed to the [D7] music and [G] held to each [A7] other
[G] I fell in [A7] love with [D] you. [A7]

Could [D] I have this [D7] dance for the [G] rest of my life?

Would [A7] you be my partner [G] every [A7] night?

[D] When we're to-[D7]gether it [G] feels so [Gm] right

Could [D] I have this dance for the [A7] rest of my [D] life? [A7]

I'll [D] always re-[D7]member [G] that magic [A7] moment

When [G] I held you [A7] close to [D] me

As [D] we moved to-[D7]gether [G] I knew for-[A7]ever

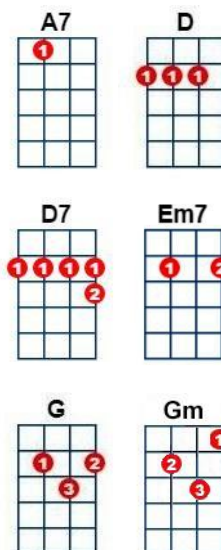
[G] You're all I'll [A7] ever [D] need [A7]

Could [D] I have this [D7] dance for the [G] rest of my life?

Would [A7] you be my partner [G] every [A7] night?

[D] When we're to-[D7]gether it [G] feels so [Gm] right

Could [D] I have this dance for the [A7] rest of my [D] life? [D] [Em7] [A7] [D]



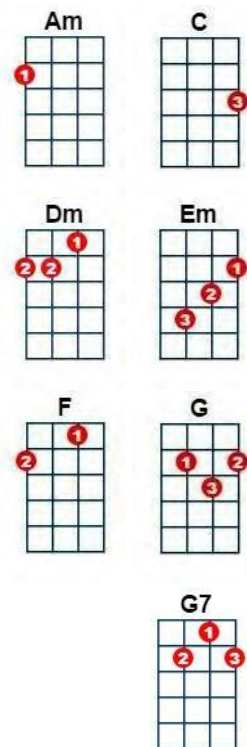
Count on Me

By: Bruno Mars

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5A4P78mzAaA>

Intro: [C] /// ///

If you [C] ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the [Em] sea
I'll [Am] sail the world [G] to [F] find you
If you [C] ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't [Em] see
I'll [Am] be the light [G] to [F] guide you
[Dm] To find out what we're [Em] made of
When [F] we are called to help our friends in [G] need (tap, tap, tap)
You can [C] count on me like [Em] 1 2 3
I'll be [Am] there [G]
And [F] I know when I need it I can [C] count on you like [Em] 4 3 2
And you'll be [Am] there [G]
Cause [F] that's what friends are supposed to do, oh [C] yeah
Oooooo [Em] Oooooo [Am] oo [G] [F] yeah [G] yeah



If you're [C] tossin and you're turnin
And you just can't fall a-[Em]sleep
I'll [Am] sing a song [G] be..[F]side you
And if you [C] ever forget how much you really mean to [Em] me
Every-[Am]day I will [G] re..[F]mind you, oh-oh-oh-oh
[Dm] To find out what we're [Em] made of
When [F] we are called to help our friends in [G] need (tap, tap, tap)
You can [C] count on me like [Em] 1 2 3
I'll be [Am] there [G]
And [F] I know when I need it I can [C] count on you like [Em] 4 3 2
And you'll be [Am] there [G]
Cause [F] that's what friends are supposed to do, oh [C] yeah
Oooooo [Em] Oooooo [Am] oo [G] [F] yeah [G] yeah

You'll [Dm] always have my [Em] shoulder when you [Am] cry /// [G] ///
I'll [Dm] never let go, [Em] never say good [F] bye
[G] You...know...you...can...

[C] Count on me like [Em] 1 2 3

I'll be [Am] there [G]

And [F] I know when I need it I can [C] count on you like [Em] 4 3 2

And you'll be [Am] there [G]

Cause [F] that's what friends are supposed to do, oh [C] yeah

Oooooo [Em] Oooooo [Am] oo [G]

You can [F] ↓ count on me cause [G7] ↓ I can count on [C] ↓ you (*Single Strums*)

Crawdad

Cecil Sharp Collection <http://www.stephengriffith.com/folksongindex/the-crawdad-hole/>

A traditional American Song in Public Domain

Chorus:

[C] You get a line, I'll get a pole, honey
You get a line, I'll get a pole, [G7] babe
[C] You get a line, [C7] I'll get a pole
[F] We'll go down to the crawdad [C] hole
[C] Honey, sweet [G7] baby, [C] mine [C] [C] [C]

[C] Hurry up, babe, you slept too late, honey
Hurry up, babe, you slept too late, [G7] babe
[C] Hurry up, baby, you [C7] slept too late
[F] The crawdad man done past your [C] gate
[C] Honey, sweet [G7] baby, [C] mine [C] [C] [C]

Chorus

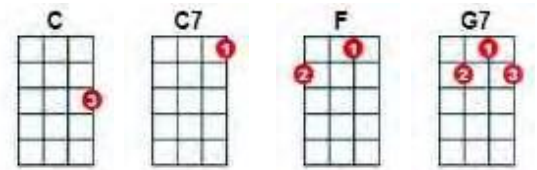
[C] Yonder come a man with a sack on his back, honey
Yonder come a man with a sack on his back, [G7] babe
[C] Yonder come a man with a [C7] sack on his back
[F] He's totin' all the crawdads he can [C] pack
[C] Honey, sweet [G7] baby, [C] mine [C] [C] [C]

Chorus

[C] Whatcha gonna do when the lake runs dry, honey
Whatcha gonna do when the lake runs dry, [G7] babe
[C] Whatcha gonna do when the [C7] lake runs dry
[F] Sit on the bank, watch the crawdads [C] die
[C] Honey, sweet [G7] baby, [C] mine [C] [C] [C]

Chorus

[C] What did the hen duck say to the drake, honey What
did the hen duck say to the drake, [G7] babe
[C] What did the hen duck [C7] say to the drake
[F] Ain't no crawdads in that [C] lake
[C] Honey, sweet [G7] baby, [C] mine [C] [C] [C]



If you don't like the key of this tune, it's easily changed. To make it a little higher, for example, the [C] becomes a [D]; [G7] gets lifted to [A7]; [C7] becomes [D7]; [F] becomes [G]

As with many traditional tunes: a nearly endless collection of verses has developed. Go right on ahead and make up plenty-your-own! **2nd & 3rd verse below written by John P. Graham**

Sell your crawdads three for a dime,
honey
Sell your crawdads three for a dime,
babe
Sell your crawdads three for a dime
Your crawdads ain't good as mine
Honey, sweet baby, mine

Poor uncle Don, he working all day,
honey
Poor uncle Don, he working all day,
babe
Poor uncle Don, he working all day
Wishin' for crawdad in his pay
Honey, sweet baby, mine

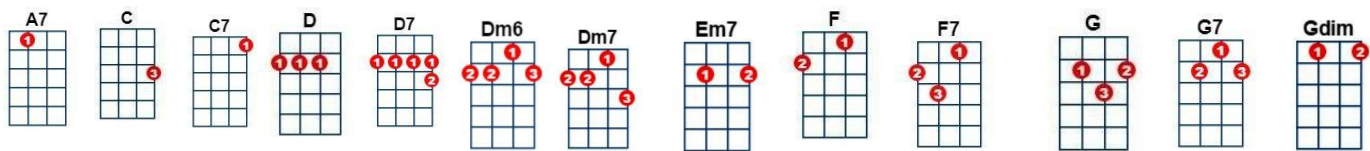
Sweet little Emily been to school,
honey
Sweet little Emily been to school,
babe
Sweet little Emily been to school
Brought that crawdad, broke the
rules
Honey, sweet baby, mine

There's a little bitty sailor nine days
old, honey
Little bitty sailor nine days old,
sweet thing
Little bitty baby nine days old,
Stuck his finger in the crawdad hole

Crazy

By: Willie Nelson, 1961

Willie Nelson - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0jOR5DC0rM>



Intro: And I'm [Dm7] crazy for [G7] loving [C] you [G7] (2 beats each)

I'm [C] crazy, [A7] crazy for feeling so [Dm] lonely [Dm7] [Dm6]
I'm [G] crazy, [G7] crazy for feeling so [C] blue [Gdim] [Dm7] [G7]
[C] I knew you'd [A7] love me as long as you [Dm] wanted [Dm7] [Dm6]
And then [G] someday you'd [G7] leave me for somebody [C] // new [F] // [C] // [C7] //

[F] Worry, [F] why do I let myself [C] worry? [C7]
[D] Wond'rin [D7] what in the world did I [G] do? [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Crazy, for [A7] thinking that my love could [Dm] hold you [Dm7] [Dm6]
I'm [F] crazy for [Em7] trying and [Dm7] crazy for [Gdim] crying
And I'm [Dm7] crazy for [G7] loving [C] you

Instrumental:

[C] Crazy, for [A7] thinking that my love could [Dm] hold you [Dm]
I'm [F] crazy for [Em7] trying and [Dm7] crazy for [Gdim] crying
And I'm [Dm7] crazy for [G7] loving [C] you

[F] Worry, [F] why do I let myself [C] worry? [C7]
[D] Wond'rin [D7] what in the world did I [G] do? [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Crazy, for [A7] thinking that my love could [Dm] hold you [Dm7] [Dm6]
I'm [F] crazy for [Em7] trying and [Dm7] crazy for [Gdim] crying
And I'm [Dm7] crazy for [G7] loving [C] you [F] // [C] /

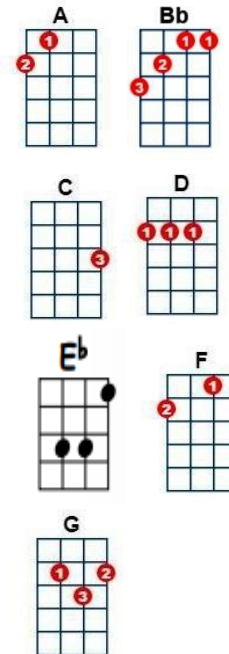
Crazy Little Thing Called Love

By: Freddie Mercury, 1979

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5Mr0-kRUzGU&list=RD5Mr0-kRUzGU&start_radio=1

Intro: [G] [G] [G] [G]

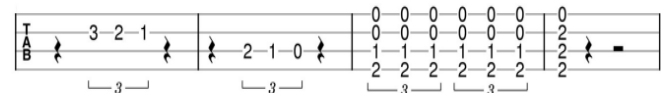
This [G] thing called love,
 I [C] just can't [F] handle [C] it
 This [G] thing called love,
 I [C] must get [F] 'round to [C] it
 I ain't [G] ready,
 [Eb] Crazy little [F] thing called [G] love [stop: G]



This [G] thing [this thing] called love [called love],
 It [C] cries like a baby in a [F] cradle all [C] night
 It [G] swings, [wooo - ooo] it jives, [wooo - ooo]
 It [C] shakes all over like a [F] jelly-[C]fish
 I kinda [G] like it,
 [Eb] Crazy little [F] thing called [G] love [stop: G]

There goes my [C] baby,
 She [F] knows how to rock 'n' [C] roll
 She drives me [Eb] crazy,
 She gives me [A] hot and cold [D] fever
 Then she [Bb] leaves me in a cool, cool sweat

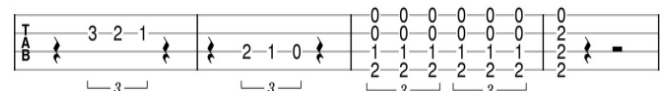
[A] [D]



I [G] gotta be cool, relax,
 Get [C] hip, and get [F] on my [C] tracks
 Take a [G] back seat, [ooo - ooo] hitch-hike, [ooo - ooo]
 And [C] take a long ride on my [F] motor-[C]bike
 Until I'm [G] ready, [Ready Freddie!]
 [Eb] Crazy little [F] thing called [G] love [stop: G]

There goes my [C] baby,
 She [F] knows how to rock 'n' [C] roll
 She drives me [Eb] crazy,
 She gives me [A] hot and cold [D] fever
 Then she [Bb] leaves me in a cool, cool sweat

[A] [D]



This [G] thing called love,
 I [C] just can't [F] handle [C] it
 This [G] thing called love,
 I [C] must get [F] 'round to [C] it
 I ain't [G] ready,

[Eb] Crazy little [F] thing called [G] love
 [Eb] Crazy little [F] thing called [G] love [yeah, yeah]
 [Eb] Crazy little [F] thing called.... [G] love! [G]

Cupid

By: Sam Cook, 1961

[YouTube Sam Cook](#)

Intro: [C] [Am] [C] [Am] (4 beats each)

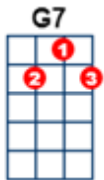
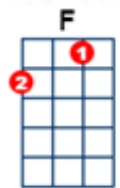
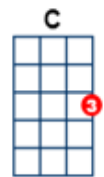
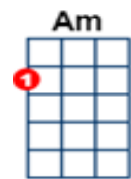
[C] Cupid [Am] draw back your bow, [C] and [C7] let [F] your arrow go
[C] Straight to my [G7] lover's heart for [C] me, for [G7] me.
[C] Cupid [Am] please hear my cry [C] and [C7] let [F] your arrow fly
[C] Straight to my [G7] lover's heart for [F] me [C].

Now [C] I don't mean to bother you but [G7] I'm in distress.
There's danger of me losing all of [C] my happiness.
For I love a [C7] girl who doesn't [F] know I exist [G7]
And this you can [C] fix, [G7] so...

[C] Cupid [Am] draw back your bow, [C] and [C7] let [F] your arrow go
[C] Straight to my [G7] lover's heart for [C] me, for [G7] me.
[C] Cupid [Am] please hear my cry [C] and [C7] let [F] your arrow fly
[C] Straight to my [G7] lover's heart for [F] me [C].

Now [C] Cupid if your arrow makes her [G7] love strong for me
I promise I will love her until [C] eternity.
I know between the [C7] two of us her [F] heart we can steal [G7]
Help me if you [C] will, [G7] so...

[C] Cupid [Am] draw back your bow, [C] and [C7] let [F] your arrow go
[C] Straight to my [G7] lover's heart for [C] me, for [G7] me.
[C] Cupid [Am] please hear my cry [C] and [C7] let [F] your arrow fly
[C] Straight to my [G7] lover's heart
[C] Straight to my [G7] lover's heart
[C] Straight to my [G7] lover's heart for [F] me [C].

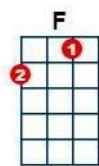
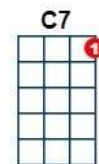
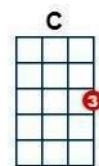


Daddy Sang Bass

By: Carl Perkins 1968 Recorded by Johnny Cash

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NGUP8oc9Bgs>

[C] I remember when I was a [C7] lad.
Times were [F] hard and things were [C] bad
But there's a silver linin' behind every [G7] cloud
Just poor [C] people that's all we [C7] were
Tryin' to make a [F] livin' out of blackland [C] dirt
But we'd get together in a family [G7] circle singing [C] loud



NC Daddy sang bass Mama sang tenor
[C7] Me and little [F] brother would join right in [C] there
Singin' seems to help a troubled [G] soul
One of these [C] days and it won't be [C7] long
I'll re-[F]join them in a [C] song
I'm gonna join the family [G7] circle at the [C] throne
No the circle won't be [C7] broken
Bye and [F] bye Lord bye and [C] bye

NC Daddy'll sing bass Mama'll sing tenor
[C7] Me and little [F] brother will join right in [C] there
In the sky Lord [F] in [G7] the [C] sky

Now I remember after [C7] work
Mama would [F] call in all of [C] us
You could hear us singin' for a country [G7] mile
Now little [C] brother has done gone [C7] on
But I'll re-[F]join him in a [C] song
We'll be together again up [G7] yonder in a little [C] while

NC Daddy sang bass Mama sang tenor
[C7] Me and little [F] brother would join right in [C] there
Singin' seems to help a troubled [G7] soul
One of these [C] days and it won't be [C7] long
I'll re-[F]join them in a [C] song
I'm gonna join the family [G7] circle at the [C] throne [G7] [C]

Danny Boy

By: Frederic Weatherly in 1913, set to the traditional Irish melody of "Londonderry Air"

Here's Celtic Woman: [Celtic Woman - Danny Boy \(Official Video\) - YouTube](#)

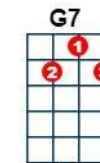
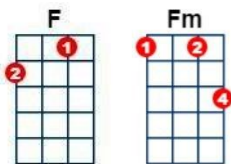
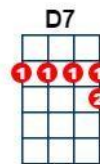
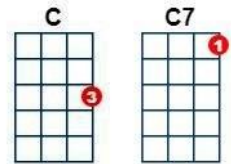
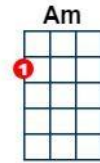
Intro: [C] [C7] [F] [Fm] [C] [G7] [C] [G7] (2 strums each)

Oh, Danny [C] boy, the pipes, the [C7] pipes are a [F] calling, [Fm]
From glen to [C] glen and [Am] down the mountain-[D7]side. [G7]
The summer's [C] gone and [C7] all the flowers [F] dying [Fm]
It's you, it's [C] you must [G7] go and I must [C] bide. [G7]

But come ye [C] back when [F] summer's in the [C] meadow, [G7]
Or when the [Am] valley's [F] hushed and white with [D7] snow. [G7]
Yes, I'll be [C] there in [F] sunshine or in [C] shadow, [F]
Oh, Danny [C] boy, oh, Danny [F] boy I [G7] love you [C] so. [G7]

And if you [C] come when [C7] all the flowers are [F] dying [Fm]
And I am [C] dead, as [Am] dead I well may [D7] be, [G7]
You'll come and [C] find the [C7] place where I am [F] lying [Fm]
And kneel and [C] say an [G7] Ave there for [C] me. [G7]

And I shall [C] hear, though [F] soft you tread a-[C]bove me
And all my [Am] dreams will [F] warm and sweeter [D7] be [G7]
For you will [C] bend and [F] tell me that you [C] love me [F]
And I shall [C] sleep in [F] peace un-[G7]til you come to [C] me.



Dark Hollow

By: Bill Browning, 1958

Bill Browning

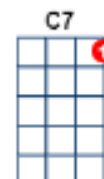
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=y8HqHy30k9w>

Muleskinner with Clarence White: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1hS04dmZw3k>

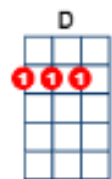
I'd rather [G] be in [D] some dark [G] hollow
Where the sun don't [C] ever [G] shine
Than to be in [G7] some big [C] city
In a [G] small room with [D] you on my [G] mind.



So [G] blow your [D] whistle [G] freight train.
Take me further on [C] down the [G] track.
I'm goin' a-[G7]way. I'm [C] leavin' to-[C7]day.
I'm [G] goin' but I [D] ain't comin' [G] back.



I'd rather [G] be in [D] some dark [G] hollow
Where the sun don't [C] ever [G] shine
Than to see you [G7] another man's [C] darlin'
And to [G] know that you'll [D] never be [G] mine.



So [G] blow your [D] whistle [G] freight train.
Take me further on [C] down the [G] track.
I'm goin' a-[G7]way. I'm [C] leavin' to-[C7]day.
I'm [G] goin' but I [D] ain't comin' [G] back.



I'd rather [G] be in [D] some dark [G] hollow
Where the sun don't [C] ever [G] shine
Than to be home a-[G7]lone
[C] Knowing that you're gone
Would [G] cause me to [D] lose my [G] mind.



So [G] blow your [D] whistle [G] freight train.
Take me further on [C] down the [G] track.
I'm goin' a-[G7]way. I'm [C] leavin' to-[C7]day.
I'm [G] goin' but I [D] ain't comin' [G] back.
I'm goin' a-[G7]way. I'm [C] leavin' to-[C7]day.
I'm [G] goin' but I [D] ain't comin' [G] back. [D] / [G] /

Daydream

By: The Lovin' Spoonful, 1966

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dLoDkwh0voY>

[C] What a day for a [A7] daydream

[Dm] What a day for a [G7] day dreamin' boy

[C] And I'm lost in a [A7] daydream

[Dm] Dreamin' 'bout my [G7] bundle of joy

[F] And even if [D7] time ain't really [C] on my [A7] side

[F] It's one of those [D7] days for takin' a [C] walk out-[A7]side

[F] I'm blowin' the [D7] day to take a [C] walk in the [A7] sun

[D7] And fall on my face on somebody's [G7] new-mowed lawn

[C] I've been havin' a [A7] sweet dream

[Dm] I been dreamin' since I [G7] woke up today

[C] It's starrin' me and my [A7] sweet dream

[Dm] 'Cause she's the one that makes me [G7] feel this way

[F] And even if [D7] time is passing me [C] by a [A7] lot

[F] I couldn't care [D7] less about the [C] dues you say I [A7] got

[F] Tomorrow [D7] I'll pay the dues for [C] droppin' my [A7] load

[D7] A pie in the face for bein' a [G7] sleepy bull toad

Instrumental: *(Same as 1st verse)* [C] [A7] [Dm] [G7] [C] [A7] [Dm] [G7]

[F] And you can be [D7] sure that if you're [C] feelin [A7] right

[F] A day dream will [D7] last along [C] into the [A7] night

[F] Tomorrow at [D7] breakfast you may [C] prick up your [A7] ears

[D7] Or you may be dreamin' for a [G7] thousand years

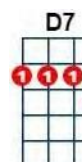
[C] What a day for a [A7] daydream

[Dm] Custom made for a [G7] daydreamin' boy

[C] And I'm lost in a [A7] daydream

[Dm] Dreamin' 'bout my [G7] bundle of joy

Outro: Whistle [F] [D7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C]



Day-O (Banana Boat Song)

By: Irving Louis Burgie

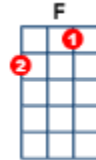
[Harry Belafonte - "Banana Boat Song \(Day O\)" - 1956 - YouTube](#)

Chorus:

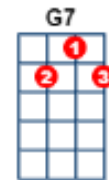
[C] Day-o, [F] day-[C]o,
[C] Daylight come an' I [G7] wanna go [C] home.
[C] Day-o, [F] day-[C]o,
[C] Daylight come an' I [G7] wanna go [C] home.



[C] Work all night on a drink of rum
[C] Daylight come an' I [G7] wanna go [C] home.
[C] Stack banana till the mornin' come
[C] Daylight come an' I [G7] wanna go [C] home.



[C] Come mister tally man, [G7] tally me banana
[C] Daylight come an' I [G7] wanna go [C] home.
[C] Come mister tally man, [G7] tally me banana
[C] Daylight come an' I [G7] wanna go [C] home.



[C] Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch
[C] Daylight come an' I [G7] wanna go [C] home.
[C] Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch
[C] Daylight come an' I [G7] wanna go [C] home.

Chorus

[C] A beautiful bunch of ripe banana
[C] Daylight come an' I [G7] wanna go [C] home.
[C] Hide the deadly black tarantula
[C] Daylight come an' I [G7] wanna go [C] home.

[C] Six han' seven han' eight han' bunch
[C] Daylight come an' I [G7] wanna go [C] home.
[C] Six han' seven han' eight han' bunch
[C] Daylight come an' I [G7] wanna go [C] home.

[C] Day-o, [F] day-[C]o,
[C] Daylight come an' I [G7] wanna go [C] home.
[C] Day-o, [F] day-[C]o,
[C] Daylight come an' I [G7] wanna go [C] home.
[C] Daylight come an' I [G7] wanna go [C] home.
[C] Daylight come an' I [G7] wanna go [C] home.

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Updated: November 29, 2020

Deep in the Heart of Texas

By: June Hershey and Don Swander

Youtube link: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XAlVRs3xPUY>

Strum in on [C]

The [C] stars at night are big and bright

Deep in the heart of [G] Texas.

The [G7] prairie sky is wide and high

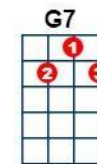
[G] Deep in the heart of [C] Texas.

[C] The coyotes wail along the trail

Deep in the heart of [G] Texas.

The [G7] rabbits rush around the brush

[G] Deep in the heart of [C] Texas.



The [C] chickenhawks are full of squawks

Deep in the heart of [G] Texas.

The [G7] oil wells are full of smells

[G] Deep in the heart of [C] Texas.

The cactus plants are tough on pants

Deep in the heart of [G] Texas.

That's [G7] why perhaps they all wear chaps

[G] Deep in the heart of [C] Texas.

Instrumental: [The \[C\] coyotes wail along the trail](#)
[Deep in the heart of \[G\] Texas](#)
[The \[G7\] rabbits rush around the brush](#)
[Deep in the heart of \[C\] Texas](#)

The [C] cowboys cry ki-yip-pie-yi

Deep in the heart of [G] Texas.

The [G7] dogies bawl and say "you all"

[G] Deep in the heart of [C] Texas.

The cactus plants are tough on pants

Deep in the heart of [G7] Texas.

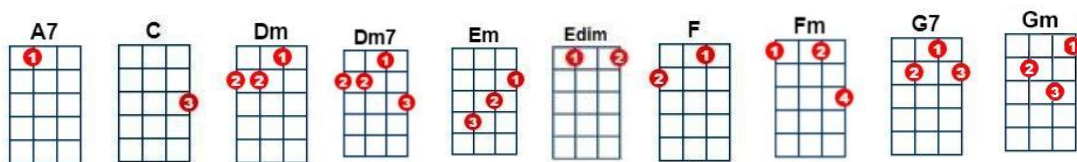
That's [G7] why perhaps they all wear chaps

[G] Deep in the heart of [C] Texas. [G]/ [C]/

Deep Purple

Music: Peter DeRose 1934, Lyrics Mitchell Parish, 1939

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MCv3Uw2dvNg>



When the [C] deep purple [Edim] falls
Over [Dm] sleepy [F] garden [G7] walls,
And the [C] stars begin to [Gm] twinkle in the [A7] sky
Through the [Dm] mist of a [Fm] memory,
[Em] You wander [Edim] back to [A7] me,
[Dm7] Breathing my [G7] name with a [C] sighhhh. [A7] // [Dm] // [G7] //

In the [C] still of the [Edim] night,
Once a-[Dm]gain I [F] hold you [G7] tight.
Though you're [C] gone, your love lives [Gm] on when moonlight [A7] beams. [A7]
And as [Dm] long as my [Fm] heart will beat,
[Em] lover, we'll [Edim] always [A7] be,
[Dm7] Here in my [G7] deep purple [C] dreams. [C] [C] [C]

When the [C] deep purple [Edim] falls
Over [Dm] sleepy [F] garden [G7] walls,
And the [C] stars begin to [Gm] twinkle in the [A7] sky
Through the [Dm] mist of a [Fm] memory,
[Em] You wander [Edim] back to [A7] me,
[Dm7] Breathing my [G7] name with a [C] sighhhh. [A7] // [Dm] // [G7] //

In the [C] still of the [Edim] night,
Once a-[Dm]gain I [F] hold you [G7] tight.
Though you're [C] gone, your love lives [Gm] on when moonlight [A7] beams. [A7]
And as [Dm] long as my [Fm] heart will beat,
[Em] lover, we'll [Edim] always [A7] be,
[Dm7] Here in my [G7] deep purple [C] dreams. [C] [G7] [C]

Desperado

By: The Eagles, 1973 [Desperado \(2013 Remaster\) - YouTube](#)

Strum: D w/thumb then D w/nails

Sing: Open E

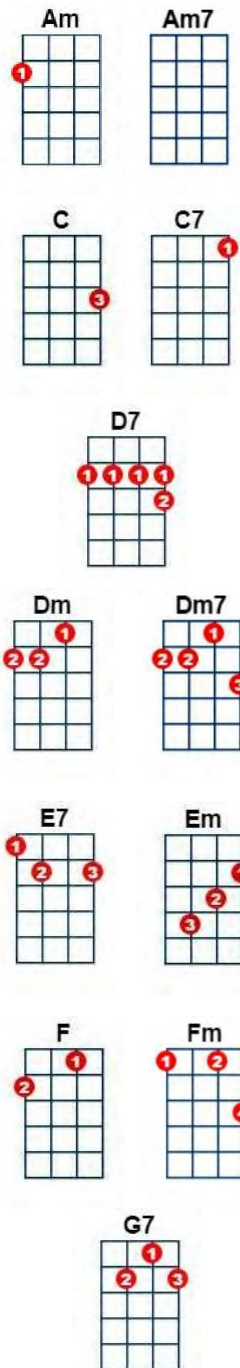
Intro: [C] // [C7] // [F] // [Fm] // [C] // [Am] // [D7] // [G7] /

Desper-[C]ado [C7] why don't you [F] come to your [Fm] senses
You've been [C] out ridin' [Am7] fences for [D7] so long [G7] now
You're a [C] hard one [C7] I know that [F] you've got your [Fm] reasons
These [C] things that are [Am7] plea-sin' you
Can [Dm] hurt you [G7] some-[C]how [E7]

Don't you [Am] draw the queen of [Em] diamonds boy
She'll [F] beat you if she's [C] able
The [Am] queen of hearts is [F] always your best [C] bet [E7]
Now it [Am] seems to me that [Em] some fine things
Have been [F] laid upon your [C] table
But you [Am] only want the [D7] ones that you can't [Dm7] get [G7]
Despe-[C]rado [C7] you ain't [F] getting no younger [Fm]
Your [C] pain and your [Am7] hunger
They're [D7] driving you [G7] home
And [C] freedom [C7] well that's just [F] some people [Fm] talking
Your [C] prison is [Am7] walking through
This [Dm] world all [G7] a-[C]lone [E7]

Don't your [Am] feet get cold in the [Em] winter time
The [F] sky won't snow and the [C] sun won't shine
It's [Am] hard to tell the [F] nighttime from the [C] day [G]
You're [Am] losing all your [Em] highs and lows
Ain't it [F] funny how the [C] feeling goes a-[Dm7]way [G7]

Despe-[C]rado [C7] why don't you [F] come to your [Fm] senses
Come [C] down from your [Am7] fences [D7] open the gate [G7]
It may be [C] rainin' [C7] but there's a [F] rainbow above you [Fm]
You better [C] let somebody [Am7] love you
[F] Let somebody [Fm] love you
You better [C] let somebody [Am7] love you
Be-[Dm]fore it's [G7] too [C] late [C7]// [F]// [Fm]// [C]//



Do You Know the Way to San Jose

By: Burt Bacharach and Hal David, 1968

Intro: [C] //// ////

[C] Do you know the [F] way to San Jose?

[C] I've been a-way so [G7sus] long, I may go [G7] wrong, and lose my way

[C] Do you know the [F] way to San Jose?

[C] I'm going back to [G7sus] find some peace of mind in San Jose

[Em] L.A. is a [Am] great big freeway. [Em]

Put a hundred [Am] down and buy a [Em] car

[C#m7-5] In a week, maybe [Cmaj7] two, they'll make you a [G] star

[Dm7] Weeks turn into [G] years, how quickly they pass

And all the [G] stars that never were are parking cars and pumping [G] gas [G7]

[C] You can really [F] breath in San Jose, [C] they've got a lot of [G7sus] space,
There'll be a [G7] place where I can stay

[C] I was born and [F] raised in San Jose.

[C] I'm going back to [G7sus] find some peace of [G7] mind in San Jose

[Em] Fame and fortune [Am] is a magnet, [Em]

It can pull you [Am] far away from home [Em]

[C#m7-5] With a dream in your [Cmaj7] heart you're never a-[G]lone

[Dm7] Dreams turn into [G] dust and blow away

And there you [G] are without a friend, you pack your car and ride a-[G]way [G7]

[C] I've got lots of [F] friends in San Jose [C] (Wohhh...)

[C] Do you know the [F] way to San Jose [C] (Wohhh...)

Interlude: [Db] [Gb] [Db] [Gb] [Ab7]

[Fm] L.A. is a [Bbm] great big freeway. [Fm]

Put a hundred [Bbm] down and buy a car [Fm]

[Dm7-5] In a week, maybe [Dbmaj7] two, they'll make you a [Ab] star

[Ebm7] Weeks turn into [Ab] years, how quickly they pass

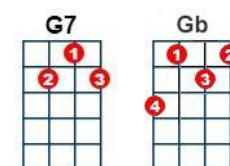
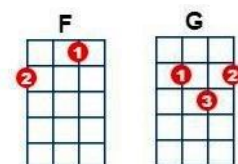
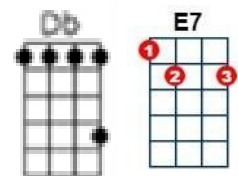
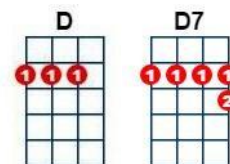
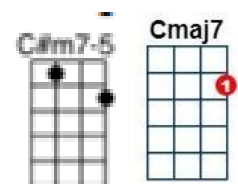
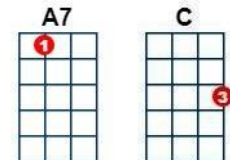
And all the [Ab] stars that never were are parking cars and pumping [Ab] gas [Ab7]

[Db] I've got lots of [Gb] friends in San Jose [Db] (Wohhh...)

[Db] Do you know the [Gb] way to San Jose [Db] (Wohhh...)

Mmmmm, [Db] Can't wait to get [Gb] back to San Jose

[Db] (Wohhh) (Wohhh) (Wohhhh...[Ab7]. [Db] Woh)



Do You Know the Way to San Jose - Detailed

By: Burt Bacharach and Hal David, 1968

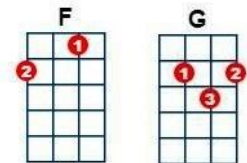
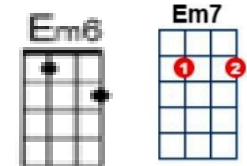
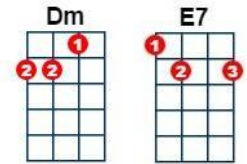
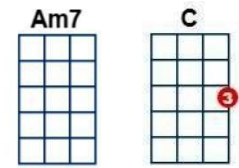
Intro: C . . . | |
(sing e)

C | | | |
Wo wo wo-wo wo wo-wo wo wo wo—

C | |
Wo wo wo-wo wo wo-wo wo wo

C | **F** | **C** | **G** |
Do you know the way to San Jo-se? I've been a-way so long
i may go wrong and lose my way

C | **F** | **C** | **G** |
Do you know the way to San Jo-se? I'm going back to find
Some peace of mind in San Jo-se



Bridge 1: Em7 | **Am7** |
L.A. is a great big free-way

Em7 | **Am7** | **Em7** |
Put a hun-dred down and buy a car—

Em6 | **Dm** | **G** |
In a week, maybe two, they'll make you a star—

Dm | **G** | **G** | — — — |
Weeks turn in to years— How quick they pass and all the

G | — — — | **G** | — — — |
Stars that nev—er were are parkin'—

G | — — — | — — — |
Cars and pumpin' gas. (note g g g)

C | **F** | **C** | **G** |
You can real—ly breathe in San Jo-se. They've got a lot of space
There'll be a place where I can stay

C | **F** | **C** | **G** |
I was born and raised in San Jo-se. I'm going back to find
Some peace of mind in San Jo-se

Bridge 2: Em7 | **Am7** |
Fame and for—tune is a mag-net

Em7 | **Am7** | **Em7** |
It can pull you far a—way from home—

Em6 | **Dm** | **G** |
With a dream in your heart you're never a—lone—

Dm | **G** | **G** | — — — |
Dreams turn in to dust and blow a-way and there you

G | — — — | **G** | — — — |
Are with-out a friend. You pack your

G | — — — | — — — |
Car and ride a-way— (g g g)

C | **F** | **C** | |
I've got lots of friends in San Jo-se. Wo wo wo-wo wo wo-wo wo wo

C | **F** | **C** | |
Do you know the way to San Jo-se? Wo wo wo-wo wo wo-wo wo wo

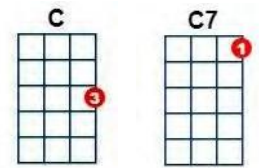
C | **F** | **C** | | **C** |
Can't wait to get back to San Jo-se. Wo wo wo-wo wo wo-wo wo wo Wo—

Don't Be Cruel

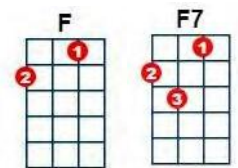
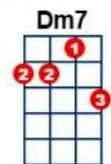
By: Otis Blackwell, 1956

Recorded by Elvis Presley in 1956 [Elvis Presley - Don't Be Cruel - YouTube](#)
[DON'T BE CRUEL: Otis Blackwell's Triumph - American Songwriter](#)

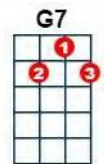
You [C] know I can be found, sitting home all a-[C7]lone,
If [F7] you can't come around, at-[C]least please telephone.
Don't be [Dm7] cruel [G7] to a heart that's [C] true.



[C] Baby, if I made you mad for something I might have [C7] said,
[F7] Please, don't forget my past, the [C] future looks bright ahead,
Don't be [Dm7] cruel [G7] to a heart that's [C] true.
I don't [F] want no other [G7] love,
[F] Baby it's just [G7] you I'm thinking [C] of.



[C] Don't stop thinking of me, don't make me feel this [C7] way,
Come [F7] on over here and love me, you [C] know what I want you to say.
Don't be [Dm7] cruel [G7] to a heart that's [C] true.



Why [F] should we be a-[G7]part?
I [F] really love you [G7] baby, cross my [C] heart.

Let's [C] walk up to the preacher and let us say "I [C7] do."
[F7] Then you'll know you'll have me, and I'll [C] know that I'll have you,
Don't be [Dm7] cruel [G7] to a heart that's [C] true.

I don't [F] want no other [G7] love,
[F] Baby it's just [G7] you I'm thinking [C] of.
Don't be [Dm7] cruel [G7] to a heart that's [C] true.
I don't [F] want no other [G7] love,
[F] Baby it's just [G7] you I'm thinking [C] of.

Don't Fence Me In

By: Cole Porter & Robert Fletcher

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QxaaN06Cd-E>

Oh give me [D] land, lots of land, under starry skies above

Don't fence me [A7] in.

Let me ride through the wide open country that I love

Don't fence me [D] in.

Let me be by myself in the evenin' [D7] breeze

[G] Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees

[D] Send me off for-[D7]ever but I [B7] ask you [Em7] please

[A] Don't [A7] fence me [D] in

Just turn me [G] loose let me straddle my old saddle

Underneath the western [D] skies

On my cay-[G]use let me wander over yonder

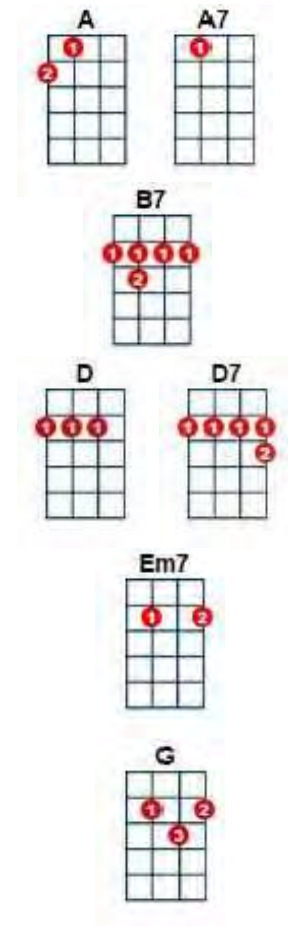
Till I see the mountains [D] rise [A7]

I want to [D] ride to the ridge where the west com-[D7]mences

[G] Gaze at the moon till I lose my senses

[D] Can't look at [D7] hobbles and I [B7] can't stand [Em7] fences

[A] Don't [A7] fence me [D] in



Instrumental:

Oh give me [D] land, lots of land, under starry skies above

Don't fence me [A7] in

Let me ride through the wide open country that I love

Don't fence me [D] in

I want to [D] ride to the ridge where the west com-[D7]mences

[G] Gaze at the moon till I lose my senses

[D] Can't look at [D7] hobbles and I [B7] can't stand [Em7] fences

[A] Don't [A7] fence me [D] in

[A] Don't [A7] fence me [D] in [G] [D]

Don't It Make My Brown Eyes Blue

By: Crystal Gayle, 1977

Intro: [C] [Am] [Dm7] [G7] (2 beats each)

[C] Don't know [Am] when I've [Dm7] been so [G7] blue,
[C] Don't know [Am] what's [Bm] come over [E7] you.

[Am] You've found [C] someone [D7] new,
And [F] don't it make my [G7] brown eyes [Am7] blue [G7].

[C] I'll be [Am] fine [Dm] when [G7] you're gone,
[C] I'll just [Am] cry [Bm] all night [E7] long.

[Am] Say it [C] isn't [D7] true,
And [F] don't it make my [G7] brown eyes [C] blue.

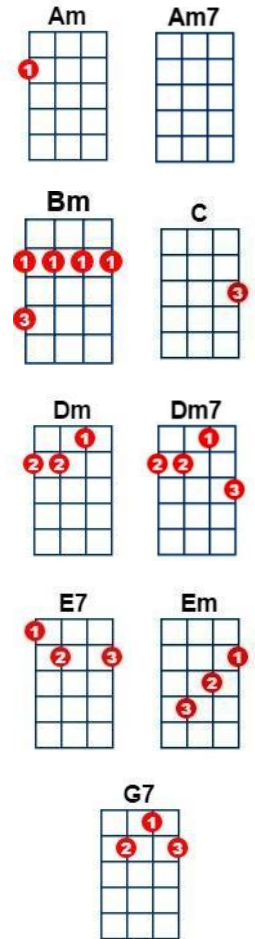
[Am] Tell me no [Em] secrets, [F] tell me some [C] lies.
[Am] Don't give me no [Em] reasons, give me [F] alibis [C]

[Am] Tell me you [Em] love me, [F] and don't make me [C] cry
[Dm] Say any-[Em]thing but [F] don't say good-[G7]bye

[C] I didn't [Am] mean to [Dm] treat you [G7] bad,
[C] I didn't [Am] know [Bm] just what I [E7] had

[Am] But honey [C] now I [D7] do,
And [F] don't it make my [G7] brown eyes [C] blue [Am7] [Dm7] [G7]

[F] Don't it make my [G7] brown eyes,
[F] Don't it make my [G7] brown eyes,
[F] Don't it make my [G7] brown eyes [C] blue. [Am7]oo [Dm7] oo [G7] o
[F] Don't it make my [G7] brown eyes,
[F] Don't it make my [G7] brown eyes,
[F] Don't it make my [G7] brown eyes [C] blue [Am7] [Dm7] [G7] [C]



Don't Think Twice

By: Bob Dylan

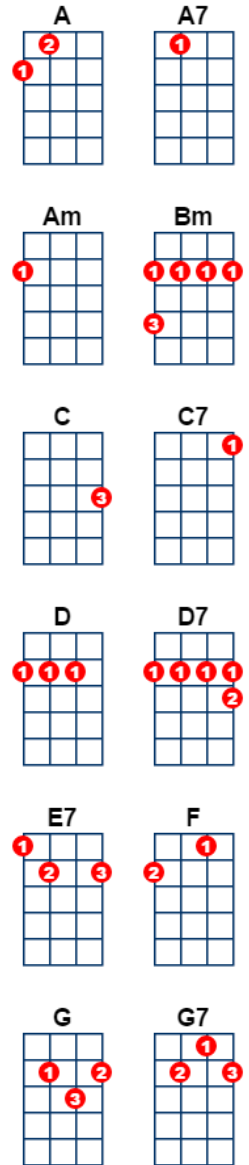
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u-Y3KfJs6T0>

[C] It ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, babe
[F] It don't matter, any-[C]how. [G]
[C] And it ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, babe
[D7] If you don't know by [G] now. [G7]
[C] When your rooster crows at the [C7] break of dawn
[F] Look out your window and [D7] I'll be gone
[C] You're the [G] reason I'm [Am] trav'lin' [F] on
[C] Don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right. [G]

[C] It ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe
[F] A light I never [C] knowed [G]
[C] Ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe
[D7] I'm on the dark side of the [G] road [G7]
[C] But I wish there was somethin' you would [C7] do or say
[F] To try and make me change my [D7] mind and stay
[C] We never [G] did too much [Am] talkin' any-[F]way
[C] So don't think [G] twice, its all [C] right. [G]

[C] So it ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, gal
[F] Like you never did be-[C]fore [G]
[C] It ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, gal
[D7] I can't hear you any-[G]more [G7]
[C] I'm a thinkin' and awond'rin' walking [C7] down the road
[F] I once loved a woman, a [D7] child I'm told
[C] I gave her my [G] heart but she [Am] wanted my [F] soul
[C] But don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right [A] (*key change*)

[D] So long [A] honey [Bm] babe
[G] Where I'm bound, I can't [A] tell
[D] But goodbye is [A] too good a [Bm] word, gal
[E7] So I'll just say fare thee [A] well [A7]
[D] I ain't sayin' you treated [D7] me unkind
[G] You could have done better but [E7] I don't mind
[D] You just [A] kinda wasted [Bm] my precious [G] time
[D] Don't think [A] twice, it's all [D] right
[D] Don't think [A] twice, it's all [D] right [A]
[D] Don't think [A] twice, it's all [G] right [D]



Don't Worry Be Happy

By: Bobby McFerrin

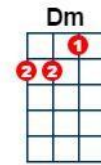
Bobby McFerrin - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d-diB65scQU>

Intro: [C] [Dm] [F] [C] (8 beats each – like first verse)

[C] Here's a little song I wrote, [Dm] you can learn it note for note,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

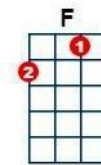


In every life we have some trouble,
[Dm] When you worry you make it double,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy



Ooh's [C] [Dm] [F] [C] (8 beats each)

[C] Ain't got no place to lay your head,
[Dm] somebody came and took your bed,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy



The landlord says your rent is late, [Dm] he may have to litigate,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Whistle [C] [Dm] [F] [C] (8 beats each)

[C] Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style, [Dm] ain't got no gal to make you smile
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Cos when you worry, your face will frown, [Dm] and that will bring everybody down,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Ooh's [C] [Dm] [F] [C] (8 beats each)

[C] Here's a little song I wrote, [Dm] and you can learn it note for note
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

In your life expect some trouble, [Dm] but when you worry you make it double,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

KAZOO fade [C] [Dm] [F] [C] (8 beats each, 2x)

Dream a Little Dream of Me

By: Fabian Andre and Wilbur Schwandt Lyrics by: Gus Kahn

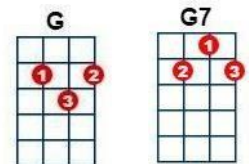
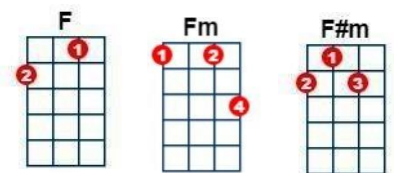
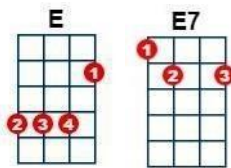
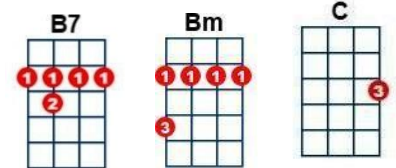
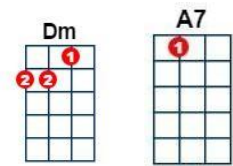
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v8I5vDewcZo&list=RDv8I5vDewcZo&start_radio=1

[C] Stars [B7] shining bright a-[G#]bove [G] you
[C] Night [B7] breezes seem to [A] whisper "I [A7] love you."
[F] Birds singing in a [Fm] sycamore tree
[C] Dream a little [G#] dream [G] of [G7] me.

[C] Say [B7] nightie-night and [G#] kiss [G] me
[C] Just [B7] hold me tight and [A] tell me you'll [A7] miss me
[F] While I'm alone and [Fm] blue as can be
[C] Dream a little [F] dream [G] of [C] me. [E7]

[A] Stars [F#m] fading but [Bm] I linger [E] on, dear,
[A] Still [F#m] craving your [Bm] kiss [E7]
[A] I'm [F#m] longing to [Bm] linger till [E] dawn, dear,
[A] Just saying [G#] this. [G]

[C] Sweet [B7] dreams till sunbeams [G#] find [G] you
[C] Sweet [B7] dreams that leave all [A] worries be-[A7]hind you
[F] But in your dreams what-[Fm]ever they be
[C] Dream a little [G#] dream [G] of [C] me.
[C] Dream a little [G#] dream [G] of [C] me.



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Updated: August 20, 2023

Drunken Sailor – A Sea Shanty

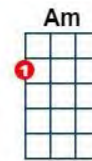
The Black Irish Band <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qkCuMQISvIg>

Oh, [Am] what shall we do with a drunken sailor?

[G] What shall we do with a drunken sailor?

[Am] What shall we do with a drunken sailor?

[G] Earlye in the [Am] morning?



[Am] Way Hey and up she rises, [G] Way Hey and up she rises

[Am] Way Hey and up she rises, [G] earlye in the [Am] morning.



[Am] Sling him in a long boat till he's sober

[G] Sling him in a long boat till he's sober

[Am] Sling him in a long boat till he's sober

[G] Earlye in the [Am] morning

[Am] Way Hey and up she rises. [G] Way Hey and up she rises

[Am] Way Hey and up she rises, [G] earlye in the [Am] morning.

[Am] Give him a dose of salt and water

[G] Give him a dose of salt and water

[Am] Give him a dose of salt and water

[G] Earlye in the [Am] morning

[Am] Way Hey and up she rises, [G] Way Hey and up she rises

[Am] Way Hey and up she rises, [G] earlye in the [Am] morning.

[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[G] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[G] Earlye in the [Am] morning

[Am] Way Hey and up she rises, [G] Way Hey and up she rises

[Am] Way Hey and up she rises, [G] earlye in the [Am] morning.

Oh, [Am] what shall we do with a drunken sailor?

[G] What shall we do with a drunken sailor?

[Am] What shall we do with a drunken sailor?

[G] Earlye in the [Am] morning?

Earth Angel (Will You Be Mine)

The Penguins, 1954

[The Penguins - Earth Angel - YouTube](#)

Intro: [C] [Am] [F] [G7] (2 beat each, 2x)

Earth [C] angel, earth [Am] angel, [F] will you be [G7] mine
[C] My darling [Am] dear, [F] love you all the [G7] time
[C] I'm just a [Am] fool, [F] a fool in [G7] love with [C] you. [Am] // [F] // [G7] //

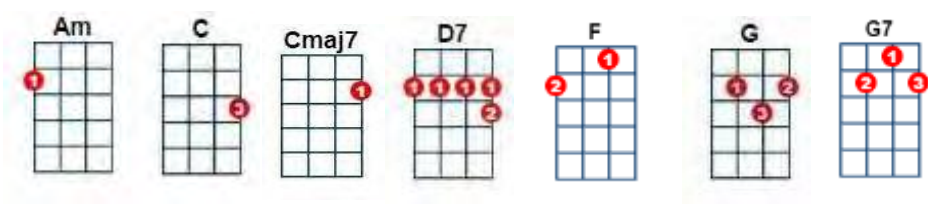
Earth [C] angel, earth [Am] angel, [F] the one I [G7] adore
[C] Love you for-[Am]ever [F] and ever [G7] more
[C] I'm just a [Am] fool, [F] a fool in [G7] love with [C] you. [F] // [C] ////

I [F] fell for you [C] and I knew
The [G] vision of your love-loveli-[C]ness. [C]
I [F] hope and I pray [C] that someday
I'll be the [D7] vision of your hap-happi-[G]ness, oh

Earth [C] angel, earth [Am] engel, [F] please be [G7] mine
[C] My darling [Am] dear, [F] love you all the [G7] time
[C] I'm just a [Am] fool, [F] a fool in [G7] love with [C] you. [F] // [C] ////

I [F] fell for you [C] and I knew
The [G] vision of your loveli-[C]ness. [C]
I [F] hope and pray [C] that someday
I'll be the vis-[D7]ion of your hap-happi-[G]ness oh

Earth [C] angel, earth [Am] engel, [F] please be [G7] mine
[C] My darling [Am] dear, [F] love you all the [G7] time
[C] I'm just a [Am] fool, [F] a fool in [G7] love with [Cmaj7] you (you, you, you)



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Updated: November 13, 2023

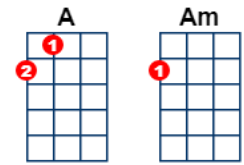
Edelweiss

By: Julie Andrews - Sound of Music

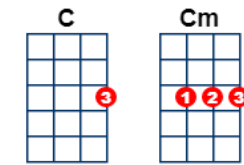
[Rodgers and Hammerstein](#) Capo on 3rd fret

Intro: [G] you look [D7] happy to [G] meet [G7] me. ($\frac{3}{4}$ time)

[G] Edel-[D7]weiss, [G] edel-[C]weiss,
[G] ev'ry [Em7] morning you [Am] greet [D7] me.
[G] Small and [D7] white, [G] clean and [C] bright,
[G] you look [D7] happy to [G] meet [G7] me.

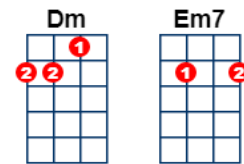
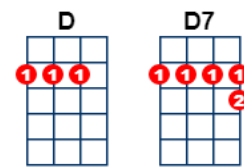


[D7] Blossom of snow, may you [G] bloom and grow
[C] bloom and [A] grow for-[D]ev-[D7]er.
[G] Edel-[Dm]weiss, [C] edel-[Cm]weiss,
[G] bless my [D7] homeland for-[G]ev-[G7]er.

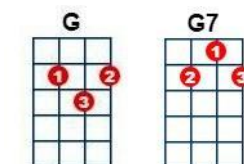


Instrumental: [G] [D7] [G] [G7]

[G] Edel-[D7]weiss, [G] edel-[C]weiss,
[G] ev'ry [Em7] morning you [Am] greet [D7] me.
[G] Small and [D7] white, [G] clean and [C] bright,
[G] you look [D7] happy to [G] meet [G7] me.



[D7] Blossom of snow, may you [G] bloom and grow
[C] bloom and [A] grow for-[D]ev-[D7]er.
[G] Edel-[Dm]weiss, [C] edel-[Cm]weiss, ...pause 3 counts



Slow down... [G] bless my [D7] homeland for-[G]ever.

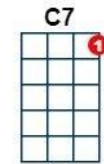
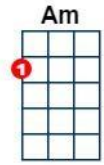
Eight Days A Week

By: The Beatles

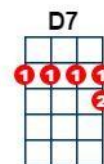
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0uKwo7exLEY>

Intro: [C] / /// [D7] / /// [F] / /// [C] ///

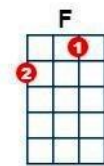
[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
[C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you
[Am] / Hold me // [F] / love me // [Am] / hold me // [D7] / love me //
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week



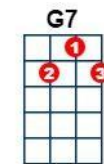
[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind
[C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time
[Am] / Hold me // [F] / love me // [Am] / hold me // [D7] / love me //
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week



[G] Eight days a week I [Am] loooove you
[D7] Eight days a week is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care



[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
[C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you
[Am] / Hold me // [F] / love me // [Am] / hold me // [D7] / love me //
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week



[G] Eight days a week I [Am] loooove you
[D7] Eight days a week is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind
[C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time
[Am] / Hold me // [F] / love me // [Am] / hold me // [D7] / love me //
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week
[F] Eight days a [C] week [F] eight days a [C] week

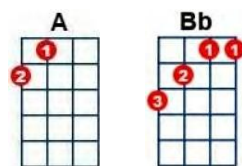
[C] / /// [D7] / /// [F] / /// [C] /

Everyday

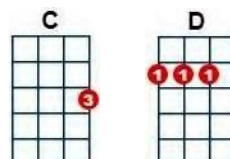
By: Buddy Holly and Norman Petty, 1957

Buddy Holly at <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KduJS8y48jc>

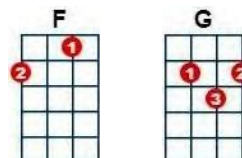
[D] Everyday, [G] it's a gettin' [A] closer,
[D] Goin' faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster,
[D] Love like yours will
[G] Surely [A] come my [D] way [G] [D] [A]



[D] Everyday, [G] it's a gettin' [A] faster,
[D] Everyone says [G] go ahead and [A] ask her
[D] Love like yours will
[G] Surely [A] come my [D] way [G] [D] [A]



[G] Everyday seems a little longer,
[C] Every way, love's a little stronger,
[F] Come what may, do you ever long for
[Bb] True love from [A] me?



Repeat All Above

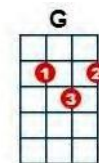
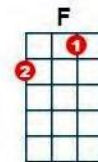
2nd Ending:

[D] Everyday, [G] it's a gettin' [A] closer,
[D] Goin' faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster,
[D] Love like yours will
[G] Surely [A] come my [D] way [G] [D] [A]
[D] Love like yours will
[G] Surely [A] come my [D] way

Feelin' Groovy 59th Street Bridge Song

By: Paul Simon and Art Garfunkel <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mWBvcJAXwu4>
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AV1jkoqqfd4>

[F] Slow [C] down you [G] move too [C] fast
[F] You got to [C] make the [G] morning [C] last, just
[F] Kicking [C] down the [G] cobble-[C]stones
[F] Looking for [C] fun and [G] feelin' [C] groovy
Ba da ba [F] da da [C] da da [G] feelin' [C] groovy.
Ba da ba [F] da da [C] da da [G] feelin' [C] groovy.



[F] Hello [C] lamppost [G] what'cha [C] knowing
[F] I've come to [C] watch your [G] flowers [C] growin'
[F] Ain't you [C] got no [G] rhymes for [C] me
[F] Doo doo [C] doo doo [G] feelin' [C] groovy
Ba da ba [F] da da [C] da da [G] feelin' [C] groovy.
Ba da ba [F] da da [C] da da [G] feelin' [C] groovy.

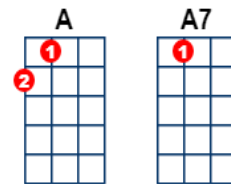
I've got [F] no deeds to [C] do - no [G] promises to [C] keep
I'm [F] dappled and [C] drowsy and [G] ready to [C] sleep
Let the [F] morning time [C] drop all its [G] petals on [C] me
[F] Life I [C] love you – [G] all is [C] groovy
Ba da ba [F] da da [C] da da [G] feelin' [C] groovy
Ba da ba [F] da da [C] da da [G] feelin' [C] groovy.
Ba da ba [F] da da [C] da da [G] feelin' [C] groovy.

Fields of Athenry

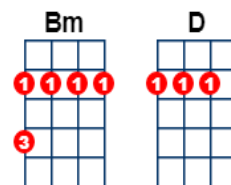
The Dubliners

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KtzEaWc36lw>

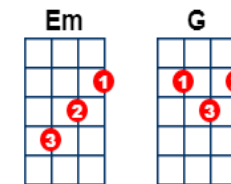
[D] By a lonely prison wall, I [G] heard a young girl [D] call-[A]ing,
[D] Michael they have [G] taken you a-[A]way,
For you [D] stole Trevelyn's [G] corn,
so the [D] young might see the [A] morn,
Now a prison ship lies [A7] waiting in the [D] bay.



[D] Low [G] lie the [D] fields of Athen-[Bm]ry,
Where [D] once we watched the small free birds [A] fly,
Our [D] love was on the [G] wing,
We had [D] dreams and songs to [A] sing,
It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D]ry.



By a [D] lonely prison wall, I [G] heard a young man [D] call-[A]ing,
[D] Nothing matters [G] Mary when you're [A] free,
Against the [D] famine and the [G] Crown,
I re-[D]belled, they cut me [A] down,
Now you [Em] must raise our [A7] child with digni-[D]ty.



[D] Low [G] lie the [D] fields of Athen-[Bm]ry,
Where [D] once we watched the small free birds [A] fly,
Our [D] love was on the [G] wing,
We had [D] dreams and songs to [A] sing,
It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D]ry.

By a [D] lonely harbour wall, she [G] watched the last star [D] fall-[A]ing,
As the [D] prison ship sailed [G] out against the [A] sky,
For she'll [D] live in hope and [G] pray, for her [D] love in Botany [A] Bay,
It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D]ry

[D] Low [G] lie the [D] fields of Athen-[Bm]ry,
Where [D] once we watched the small free birds [A] fly,
Our [D] love was on the [G] wing,
We had [D] dreams and songs to [A] sing,
It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D]ry.

Five Foot Two

By: Art Landry's Band, 1925

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xqYJjA4aYXM>

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but,
[A7] oh, what those five feet could do!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [C#dim] [G7]

[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down nose,
[A7] Never had no other beaus.
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two
[A7] covered with fur,
[D7] Diamond rings, and all those things,
[G7] betcha (*Stop Playing*) life it isn't her!

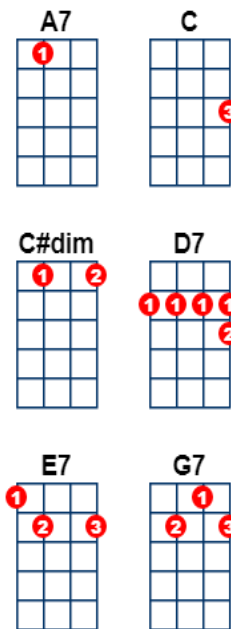
But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo,
[A7] could she, could she, could she coo!

1st Ending

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?
(Repeat Faster, After Count 1,2,3)

2nd Ending

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my, [D7] anybody [G7] seen my,
[D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7] [C]



Fly Me to the Moon

By: Bart Howard, 1954

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bu_q4SHdshw

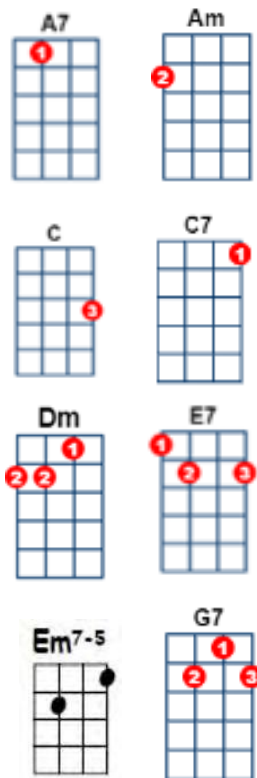
Intro: 4 beats per chord [Dm] [G7] [Em7-5] [A7]
[Dm] [G7] [C] [E7]

[Am] Fly me to the [Dm] moon
And let me [G7] play among the [C] stars [C7]
[F] Let me see what [Dm] spring is like on
[E7] . . Jupiter and [Am] Mars [A7]
In [Dm] other words [G7]
Hold my [Em7-5] hand [A7]
In [Dm] other words [G7]
Baby, [C] kiss me [E7]

[Am] Fill my heart with [Dm] song
And let me [G7] sing forever [C] more [C7]
[F] You are all I [Dm] long for, all I
[E7] worship . . and a-[Am]dore [A7]
In [Dm] other words [G7]
Please be [Em7-5] true [A7]
In [Dm] other words [G7]
I love [C] you [E7]

[Am] Doo-bee doo-bee [Dm] doo
Bee doo-bee [G7] doo-bee doo-bee [C] do [C7]
[F] Doo-bee doo-bee [Dm] doo-bee doo-bee
[E7] (stop) [E7] (stop) doo-bee doo-bee [Am] do [A7]
In [Dm] other words [G7]
Hold my [Em7-5] hand [A7]
In [Dm] other words [G7]
Baby [C] kiss me [E7]

[Am] Fill my heart with [Dm] song
And let me [G7] sing forever [C] more [C7]
[F] You are all I [Dm] long for, all I
[E7] worship and a-[Am]dore [A7]
In [Dm] other words [G7]
Please be [Em7-5] tru-u-u-u-u-[A7]ue
In [Dm] other words (pause)
[Dm] I [G7] love [C] /// you – [Dm] // [G7] // [C] / (hold)



Folsom Prison

By: Johnny Cash

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HxAa83gP9vc>

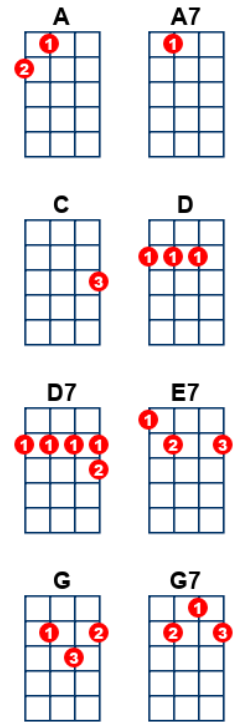
[G] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [G7] I don't know when
I'm [C] stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' [G] on [G]
But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[G]ton [G]

When [G] I was just a baby my mama told me, Son
Always be a good boy, don't [G7] ever play with guns
But I [C] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [G] die [G]
When I [D7] hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and [G] cry [E7]

(Key Change)

I [A] bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and [A7] smoking big cigars
Well I [D] know I had it coming, I know I can't be [A] free [A]
But those [E7] people keep a movin',
And that's what tortures [A] me [A]

Well [A] if they'd free me from this prison,
if that railroad train was mine
I [A] bet I'd move on over a little [A7] further down the line
[D] Far from Folsom prison, that's [D] where I want to [A] stay
And I'd [E7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-[A]way



Freight Train

By: Elizabeth Cotton, 1910

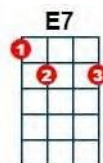
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=43-UUeCa6Jw>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IUK8emiWabU>

[C] Freight train, freight train, [G7] run so fast
Freight train, freight train, [C] run so fast
[E7] please don't tell what [F] train I'm on
They won't [C] know what [G7] route I've [C] gone [G7]



[C] When I am dead and [G7] in my grave
No more good times [C] here I crave
[E7] Place the stones at my [F] head and feet
And tell them [C] all I've that [G7] I've gone to [C] sleep [G7]



[C] Freight train, freight train, [G7] run so fast
Freight train, freight train, [C] run so fast
[E7] please don't tell what [F] train I'm on
They won't [C] know what [G7] route I've [C] gone [G7]



[C] When I die, Lord, [G7] bury me deep
Way down on old [C] Chestnut Street
[E7] Then I can hear old [F] Number Nine
As [C] she comes [G7] rolling [C] by [G7]



[C] Freight train, freight train, [G7] run so fast
Freight train, freight train, [C] run so fast
[E7] please don't tell what [F] train I'm on
They won't [C] know what [G7] route I've [C] gone [G7]

[C] Freight train, freight train, [G7] run so fast
Freight train, freight train, [C] run so fast
[E7] please don't tell what [F] train I'm on
They won't [C] know what [G7] route I've [C] gone

Gambler, (The)

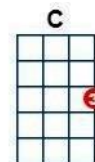
By: Don Schlitz, 1976

YouTube: [Kenny Rogers](#)

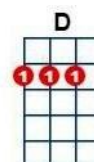
Strum: D D U - U D U

INTRO: [G] //// //// [C] //// [G] //// [C] //// [G] //// [D] //// [G] //// ////

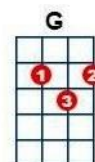
On a [G] warm summer's evenin' on a [C] train bound for [G] nowhere,
[C] I met up with the [G] gambler; we were both too tired to [D] sleep.
So [G] we took turns a starin' out the [C] window at the [G] darkness
'Til [C] boredom over [G] took us, and [D] he began to [G] speak.



He said, [G] "Son, I've made a life out of [C] readin' people's [G] faces,
[C] And knowin' what their [G] cards were by the way they held their [D] eyes.
And if [G] you don't mind my sayin', I can [C] see you're out of [G] aces.
For a [C] taste of your [G] whiskey I'll [D] give you some [G] advice."



So I [G] handed him my bottle and he [C] drank down my last [G] swallow.
[C] Then he bummed a [G] cigarette and asked me for a [D] light.
And the [G] night got deathly quiet, and his [C] face lost all ex-[G]pression.
Said, "If you're [C] gonna play the [G] game, boy,
Ya gotta [D] learn to play it [G] right.



You got to [G] know when to hold 'em, [C] know when to [G] fold 'em,
[C] Know when to [G] walk away and know when to [D] run.
You never [G] count your money when you're [C] sittin' at the [G] table.
There'll be [C] time enough for [G] countin' [D] when the dealin's [G] done.

[G] Ev'ry gambler knows that the [C] secret to surv-[G]ivin'
[C] is knowin' what to [G] throw away and knowing what to [D] keep.
'Cause [G] ev'ry hand's a winner and [C] ev'ry hand's a [G] loser,
And the [C] best that you can [G] hope for is to [D] die in your [G] sleep."

And [G] when he'd finished speakin', he [C] turned back towards the [G] window,
[C] Crushed out his [G] cigarette and faded off to [D] sleep.
And [G] somewhere in the darkness the [C] gambler, he broke [G] even.
But [C] in his final [G] words I found an [D] ace that I could [G] keep.

You got to [G] know when to hold 'em, [C] know when to [G] fold 'em,
[C] Know when to [G] walk away and know when to [D] run.
You never [G] count your money when you're [C] sittin' at the [G] table.
There'll be [C] time enough for [G] countin' [D] when the dealin's [G] done.
There'll be [C] time enough for [G] countin' [D] when the dealin's [G] done.

Garden Song (The)

by: David Mallett

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D3FkaN0HQgs>

Intro:

[C] *Someone* [D] *warm them* [G] *from be-*[Em]*low*
Till the [Am] *rain comes* [D7] *tumblin'* [G] *down*

[G] Inch by inch, [C] row by [G] row
[C] Gonna [D] make this [G] garden grow
[C] All it [D] takes is a [G] rake and a [Em] hoe
And a [Am] piece of fertile [D7] ground

[G] Inch by inch, [C] row by [G] row
[C] Someone [D] bless these [G] seeds I sow
[C] Someone [D] warm them [G] from be-[Em]low
Till the [Am] rain comes [D7] tumblin' [G] down

[G] Pullin' weeds and [C] pickin' [G] stones
[C] Man is [D] made of [G] dreams and bones
[C] Feel the [D] need to [G] grow my [Em] own
'Cause the [Am] time is close at [D7] hand

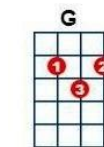
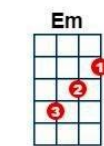
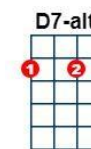
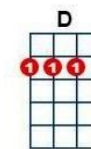
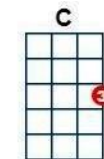
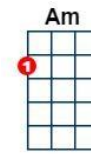
[G] Grain for grain, [C] sun and [G] rain
[C] Find my [D] way in [G] nature's chain
[C] Tune my [D] body [G] and my [Em] brain
To the [Am] music [D7] from the [G] land

[G] Plant your rows [C] straight and [G] long
[C] Temper [D] them with [G] prayer and song
[C] Mother [D] Earth will [G] make you [Em] strong
If you [Am] give her love and [D7] care

[G] Old crow watchin' [C] hungri-[G]ly
[C] From his [D] perch in [G] yonder tree
[C] In my [D] garden [G] I'm as [Em] free
As that [Am] feathered [D7] thief up [G] there

[G] Inch by inch, [C] row by [G] row
[C] Gonna [D] make this [G] garden grow
[C] All it [D] takes is a [G] rake and a [Em] hoe
And a [Am] piece of fertile [D7] ground

[G] And inch by inch, [C] row by [G] row
[C] Someone [D] bless these [G] seeds I sow
[C] Someone [D] warm them [G] from be-[Em]low
Till the [Am] rain comes [D] tumblin' [G] / down [C] / [G] /



Georgy Girl

By: The Seekers, 1966

Tom Springfield and Jim Dale, Seekers <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wsIbfYEizLk>

Intro: [C] [Em] [F] [G] (2 beats each, 2x)

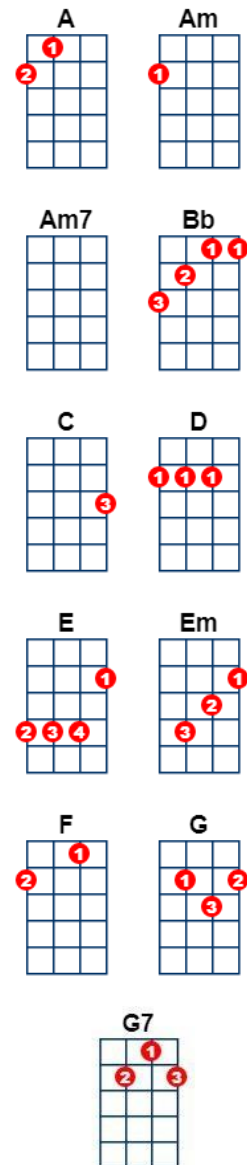
[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl
[C] Swingin' down the [Em] street so [F] fancy-[G]free
[C] Nobody you [Em] meet could [F] ever see
The [Bb] loneliness there [G7] inside you
[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl
[C] Why do all the [Em] boys just [F] pass you [G] by?
[C] Could it be you [Em] just don't [F] try
Or [Bb] is it the [G7] clothes you wear?
[Am] You're always [Em] window shopping
But [F] never stopping to [C] buy
[E] So shed those [A] dowdy [D] feathers
And [G] fly [G7] a little bit

[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl
[C] There's another [Em] Georgy [F] deep [G] inside
[C] Bring out all the [Em] love you [F] hide and
[G7] Oh, what a [Am] change there'd be [Am7]
The [F] world would see a [G7] new Georgy [C] girl

Instrumental: [C] [Em] [F] [G] (2 beats each, 2x)

[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl
[C] Dreamin' of the [Em] someone [F] you could [G] be
[C] Life is a re-[Em]a- li[F]ty, you [Bb] can't always [G7] run away
[Am] Don't be so [Em] scared of changing
And [F] rearranging your-[C]self
[E] It's time for [A] jumping [D] down
From the [G] shelf [G7] a little bit

[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl
[C] There's another [Em] Georgy [F] deep [G] inside
[C] Bring out all the [Em] love you [F] hide and
[G7] Oh, what a [Am] change there'd be [Am7]
The [F] world would see a [G7] new Georgy [C] girl
..a [G7] new Georgy [C] girl



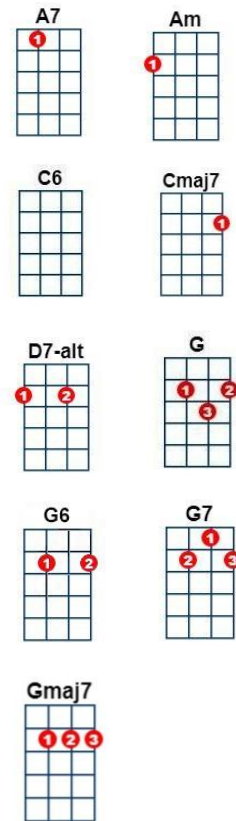
Getting to Know You [G]

By: Richard Rodgers and Oscar Hammerstein, 1951

<https://youtu.be/AD2W4VPa5XQ>

Intro: [G] // [Gmaj7] // [G6] // [Gmaj7] // (*Play x 2*)

Getting to [G] know [Gmaj7] you,
[G6] Getting to know [Gmaj7] all a-[Am]bout [D7] you [Am] [D7]
Getting to [Am] like [D7] you,
[Am] Getting to hope [D7] you like [G] me
Getting to [G] know [Gmaj7] you,
[G6] Putting it my [Gmaj7] way but [Cmaj7] nicely [C6] [Cmaj7] [C6]
You are [G6] precisely [A7] (*hold*)
My cup of [Am] tea [D7]



Getting to [G] know [Gmaj7] you,
[G6] Getting to feel [Gmaj7] free and [Am] eas-[D7]y [Am] [D7]
When I am [Am] with [D7] you,
[Am] Getting to know [D7] what to [G] say
Haven't you [Cmaj7] no-[C6]ticed,
[Am] Suddenly I'm [D7] bright
And [Gmaj7] breez-[G7]y? [C]
Because of [Gmaj7] all...the...[Am] beautiful and [D7] new
[G] Things...I'm...[G6] learning about [A7] you
[Am] Day...[D7] by...[G] day [D7]

Getting to [G] know [Gmaj7] you,
[G6] Getting to feel [Gmaj7] free and [Am] eas-[D7]y [Am] [D7]
When I am [Am] with [D7] you,
[Am] Getting to know [D7] what to [G] say
Haven't you [Cmaj7] no-[C6]ticed,
[Am] Suddenly I'm [D7] bright
And [Gmaj7] breez-[G7]y? [C]
Because of [Gmaj7] all...the...[Am] beautiful and [D7] new
[G] Things...I'm... [G6] learning about [A7] you
[Am] Day [D7] by [G] day

Getting to Know You [C]

by: Richard Rodgers and Oscar Hammerstein, 1951

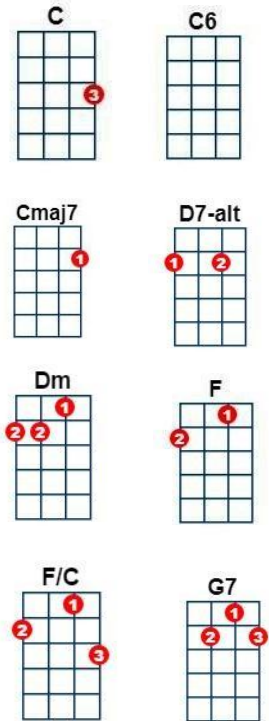
<https://youtu.be/AD2W4VPa5XQ>

Intro: [C] // [Cmaj7] // [C6] // [Cmaj7] // (*Play x 2*)

Getting to [C] know [Cmaj7] you,
[C6] Getting to know [Cmaj7] all a-[Dm]bout [G7] you [Dm] [G7]
Getting to [Dm] like [G7] you,
[Dm] Getting to hope [G7] you like [C] me [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]
Getting to [C] know [Cmaj7] you,
[C6] Putting it my [Cmaj7] way but [F] nicely [F/C] [F] [F/C]
You are [D7] precisely [D7] (*hold*)
My cup of [Dm] tea [G7]

Getting to [C] know [Cmaj7] you,
[C6] Getting to feel [Cmaj7] free and [Dm] eas-[G7]y [Dm] [G7]
When I am [Dm] with [G7] you,
[Dm] Getting to know [G7] what to [C] say [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]
Haven't you [F] noticed,
[Dm] Suddenly I'm [G7] bright
And [Cmaj7] breez-[C7]y? [F]
Because of [C] all...the...[Dm] beautiful and [G7] new
[C] Things...I'm...[C6] learning about [D7] you
[Dm] Day...[G7] by...[C] day [G7]

Getting to [C] know [Cmaj7] you,
[C6] Getting to feel [Cmaj7] free and [Dm] eas-[G7]y [Dm] [G7]
When I am [Dm] with [G7] you,
[Dm] Getting to know [G7] what to [C] say [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]
Haven't you [F] noticed,
[Dm] Suddenly I'm [G7] bright
And [C] breezy? [F]
Because of [C] all...the...[Dm] beautiful and [G7] new
[C] Things...I'm... [C6] learning about [D7] you
[Dm] Day [G7] by [C] day [G7] [C]



Ghost Riders in the Sky

By: Stan Jones in 1948, made very popular by Johnny Cash and Willie Nelson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IOJAe2gKppw>

An [Am] old cowpoke went riding out one [C] dark and windy day
U-[Am]pon a ridge he rested as he [C] went along his [E7] way
When [Am] all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
A [F] plowin' through the ragged skies ////
and [Am] up a cloudy draw. //

[Am] Yi-pi-yi-[C]ay, /// Yi-pi-yi-[Am]o ///
[F] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Am] sky. ///

Their [Am] brands were still on fire and their [C] hooves were made of steel
Their [Am] horns were black and shiny and their [C] hot breath he could [E7] feel
A [Am] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
For he [F] saw the riders comin' hard //// and he [Am] heard their mournful cry. //

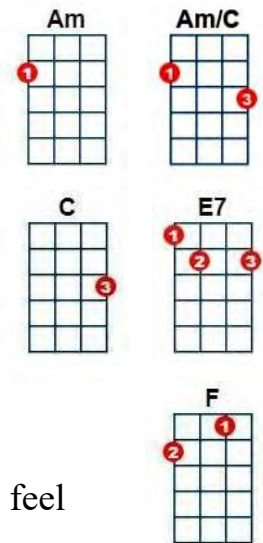
[Am] Yi-pi-yi-[C]ay, /// Yi-pi-yi-[Am]o ///
[F] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Am] sky. ///

Their [Am] faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their [C] shirts all soaked with sweat
He's [Am] riding hard to catch that herd but [C] he ain't caught em [E7] yet
Cause they [Am] got to ride forever on that range up in the sky
On [F] horses snorting fire //// as they [Am] ride on hear their cries. //

[Am] Yi-pi-yi-[C]ay, /// Yi-pi-yi-[Am]o ///
[F] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Am] sky. ///

As the [Am] riders loped on by him, he [C] heard one call his name
If you [Am] wanna save your soul from hell [C] a-riding on our [E7] range
Then [Am] cowboy change your ways today or [C] with us you will ride
[F] Trying to catch the devil's herd //// a-[Am]cross these endless skies. //

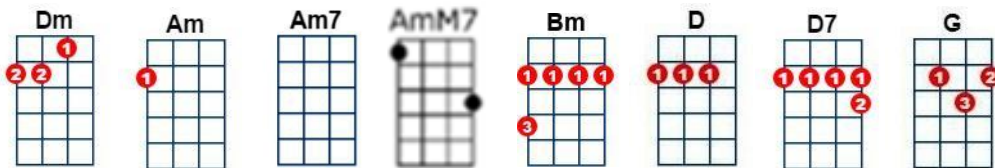
[Am] Yi-pi-yi-[C]ay, /// Yi-pi-yi-[Am]o ///
[F] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Am] sky ///
[F] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Am] sky ///
[F] Ghost riders [Am/C] in //// [hold one beat] the [Am] sky. //



Ghostbusters

By: Ray Parker, Jr., 1984

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Fe93CLbHjxQ>



Intro: [A] // [G] / [D] / (repeat 3 x)

If there's [A] // something strange [G] / [D] / in your [A] // neighborhood [G] / [D] /

[A] // Who you gonna call? [G] / [D] / (Ghost-[A] // busters) [G] / [D] /

If there's [A] // something weird [G] / [D] / and it [A] // don't look good [G] / [D] /

[A] // Who you gonna call? [G] / [D] / (Ghost-[A] // busters) [G] / [D] /

[Am] //// [AmMaj7] //// [Am7] //// [D7] / (All play – Group 1 also plays KAZOO)

I ain't afraid of no ghost (Group 2 sings this)

[Am] //// [AmMaj7] //// [Am7] //// [D7] / (All play – Group 1 also plays KAZOO)

No, I ain't afraid of no ghost (Group 2 sings this)

[A] // [G] / [D] / (repeat 3 x)

If you're [A] // seeing things [G] / [D] / running [A] // through your head [G] / [D] /

[A] // Who you gonna call? [G] / [D] / (Ghost-[A] // busters) [G] / [D] /

An in-[A] // visible man [G] / [D] / sleepin' in [A] // in your bed [G] / [D] /

[A] // Who you gonna call? [G] / [D] / (Ghost-[A] // busters) [G] / [D] /

[Am] //// [AmMaj7] //// [Am7] //// [D7] / (All play – Group 1 also plays KAZOO)

I ain't afraid of no ghost (Group 2 sings this)

[Am] //// [AmMaj7] //// [Am7] //// [D7] / (All play – Group 1 also plays KAZOO)

No, I ain't afraid of no ghost (Group 2 sings this)

[A] // [G] / [D] / (repeat 3 x)

[A] // Who you gonna call? [G] / [D] / (Ghost-[A] // busters) [G] / [D] /

[A] // Who you gonna call? [G] / [D] / (Ghost-[A] // busters) [G] / [D] /

[A] // Think you better call [G] / [D] / (Ghost-[A] // busters) [G] / [D] /

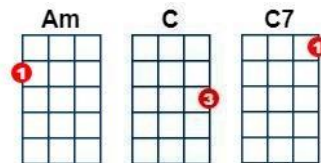
[A] // Ah, who you gonna call? [G] / [D] / (Ghost-[A] // busters) (hold)

Glory of Love

By: Billy Hill, 1936

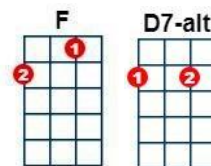
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BtJsFeW3ktU>

Intro: [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7] (4 beats on 1st 3 then 1 beat)



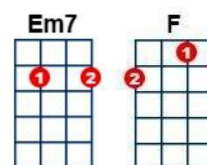
You've got to [C] give a little, [G7] take a little,
[C] let your [C7] poor heart [F] break a [Fm] little.

[C] That's the [Am] story of, [G7] that's the glory of [C] love. [G7]

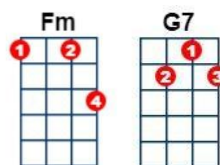


You've got to [C] laugh a little, [G7] cry a little,
[C] before the [C7] clouds roll [F] by a [Fm] little.

[C] That's the [Am] story of, [G7] that's the glory of [C] love. [C7]



As [F] long as there's the two of us,
we've got the [Em7] world and [D7-alt] all its [G7] charms
And a [Fm] when the world is through with us,
[D7-alt] we've got each other's [Dm] arms [G7]



1st Ending:

You've got to [C] win a little, [G7] lose a little,
[C] and always [C7] have the [F] blues a [Fm] little.

[C] That's the [Am] story of, [G7] that's the glory of [C] love. [G7]

[Go back to beginning of song]

2nd Ending:

You've got to [C] win a little, [G7] lose a little,
[C] and always [C7] have the [F] blues a [Fm] little.

[C] That's the [Am] story of, [G7] that's the glory of ...

[C] That's the [Am] story of, [G7] that's the glory of ...

[C] That's the [Am] story of, [G7] that's the glory of ... [C] love.

[F] / [Fm] / [C] /

Good Day Sunshine

By The Beatles, 1966

From their Revolver album: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6e01nNA02vw>

[D] Good day [A] sunshine, [D] good day [A] sunshine.
[G] Good day [G7] sunshine.

I need to [C] laugh - [A7] and when the [D7] sun is out,
[G7] I've got something I can [C] laugh about.
I feel good - [A7] in a [D7] special way.
[G7] I'm in love and it's a [C] sunny day.

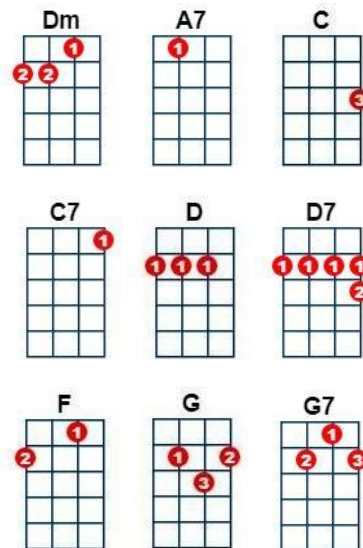
[D] Good day [A] sunshine, [D] good day [A] sunshine.
[G] Good day [G7] sunshine.

We take a [C] walk - [A7] the sun is [D7] shining down,
[G7] burns my feet as they [C] touch the ground.
[F] // [D7] // [G7] //// [C7] //// [F] ////

[D] Good day [A] sunshine, [D] good day [A] sunshine.
[G] Good day [G7] sunshine.

Then we [C] lie - [A7] beneath a [D7] shady tree,
[G7] I love her and she's [C] loving me.
She feels good - [A7] she knows she's [D7] looking fine.
[G7] I'm so proud to know that [C] she is mine.

[D] Good day [A] sunshine, [D] good day [A] sunshine.
[G] Good day [G7] sunshine.
[D] Good day [A] sunshine, [D] good day [A] sunshine.
[G] Good day sun-[G7]shine.



Green Tambourine

By: Paul Leka and Shelly Pinz, 1967

The Lemon Pipers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NBFY1-eEhdU>

Intro: [G] // [D] / [C] / [G] // [D] / [C] /

[G] // Drop your silver [D] / in my [C] / tambour-[G]//ine [D] / [C] /
[G] // Help a poor man [D] / build a [C] / pretty [G] // dream [D] / [C] /
[Cm] Give me pennies I'll take any-[G]thing

Now [Bb] listen while I [Fm] play.... *(hold for a count of 6)*

(Tacet) My green tambour-[G] //rine [D] / [C] / [G] // [D] / [C] /

[G] // Watch the jingle [D] / jangle [C] / start to [G] // shine [D] / [C] /
[G] // Reflections of the [D] / music [C] / that is [G] // mine [D] / [C] /
[Cm] When you toss a coin you'll hear it [G] sing

Now [Bb] listen while I [Fm] play.... *(hold for a count of 6)*

(Tacet) My green tambour-[G] //rine [D] / [C] / [G] // [D] / [C] /

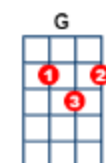
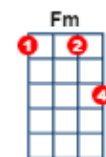
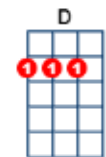
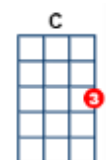
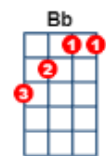
[G] // Drop a dime be-[D] /fore I [C] / walk a-[G] //way [D] / [C] /
[G] // Any song you [D] / want I'll [C] / gladly [G] // play [D] / [C] /
[Cm] Money feeds my music ma[G]chine

Now [Bb] listen while I [Fm] play.... *(hold for a count of 6)*

(Tacet) My green tambour-[G] //rine [D] / [C] / [G] // [D] / [C] /

Instrumental: [G] // [D] / [C] /

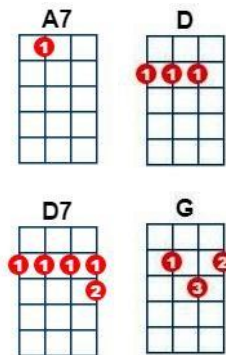
[Bb] Listen and I'll [Fm] play.....



Happy Birthday

Tune: Traditionally attributed to Patty and Mildred J. Hill 1893

Happy [D] birthday to [A7] you,
Happy birthday to [D] you,
Happy [D7] birthday, dear [G] _____, _____,
Happy [D] birthday [A7] to [D] you!



Repeat

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

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

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

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

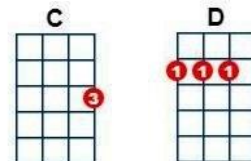
Happy People

By: Lori McKenna and Hailey Whitters

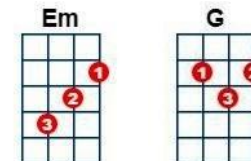
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DDcJiamY9N8>

Intro: Strum [G] d D u | d D u | d D u | d D u | d D u | d D u | d

[G] Happy people don't cheat, happy people don't [C] lie,
They don't [D] judge, or hold a grudge, don't criti-[G]cize.
Happy people don't hate, happy people don't [C] steal,
'Cause all the [D] hurt sure ain't worth all the guilt they'd [G] feel.



If you want to know the [C] secret, can't buy it gotta [G] make it,
You ain't ever gonna [C] be it, by takin' someone else's a-[G]way.
Never take it for [C] granted, you don't have to under-[G]stand it.
Here's to what-[Em]ever puts a [D] smile on your [C] face,
Whatever makes you happy [G] people.



//// // /

[G] Happy people don't fail, happy people just [C] learn,
Don't think they're a-[D]bove the push and shove, they just wait their [G] turn.
They always got a hand, or a dollar to [C] spare,
Know the golden [D] rule, what you're goin' through even if they never been [G] there

If you want to know the [C] secret, can't buy it gotta [G] make it
You ain't ever gonna [C] be it by takin' someone else's a-[G]way.
Never take it for [C] granted, you don't have to under-[G]stand it.
Here's to what-[Em]ever puts a [D] smile on your [C] face,
Whatever makes you happy [G] people.

//// // /

Bridge: These [Em] days it ain't always [D] easy to [C] find
They're the [Em] ones who you want [D] standing by your [C] side.
No [Em] time for greed, if they need [D] some, give 'em a [C] slice
and we'll all be happy [G] people.

//// // /

[G] Well life is short
And love is [C] rare
And we [D] all deserve to be happy while we're [G] here. (*hold*)

Happy Trails

By: Dale Evans, 1952

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hgw_yprN_-w

Happy [C] trails to you, until we [C#dim7] meet a-[G7]gain.
Happy trails to you, keep smiling [G7+5] until [C] then.
Who cares about the clouds when we're to-[F]gether.
Just [A7] sing a song and bring the sunny [D7] wea-[G7]ther.
Happy [C] trails to [A7] you till we [Dm] meet [G7] a-[C]gain.

[C] Some trails are [A7] happy ones,

[Dm] Others are [Dm7] blue.

It's the [G] way you ride the trail that counts,

Here's a [G7] happy one for [C] you.

Instrumental with Kazoos:

Happy [C] trails to you, until we [C#dim7] meet a-[G7]gain.
Happy trails to you, keep smiling [G7+5] until [C] then.
Who cares about the clouds when we're to-[F]gether.
Just [A7] sing a song and bring the sunny [D7] wea-[G7]ther
Happy [C] trails to [A7] you till we [Dm] meet [G7] a-[C]gain.

Happy [C] trails to you, until we [C#dim7] meet a-[G7]gain.

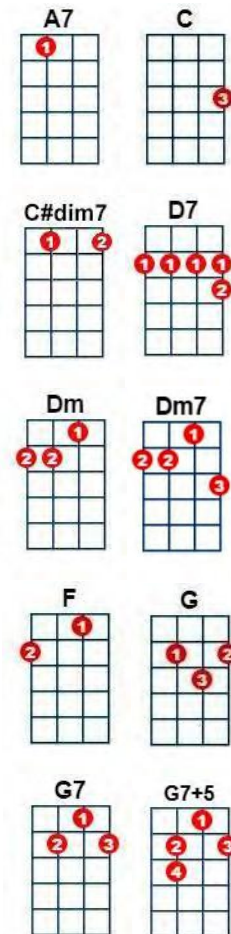
Happy trails to you, keep smiling [G7+5] until [C] then.

Who cares about the clouds when we're to-[F]gether.

Just [A7] sing a song and bring the sunny [D7] wea-[G7]ther.

Happy [C] trails to [A7] you till we [Dm] meet [G7] a-[C]gain.

Happy [C] trails to [A7] you till we [Dm] meet [G7] a-[C]gain.



Hard Day's Night

By: The Beatles, writer: Paul McCartney, John Lennon, 1964

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zoxSkP9DwIw> (in G)

Intro: [C7sus4] (let it ring)

It's been a [C] hard [F] day's [C] night

And I've been [Bb] working like a [C] dog

It's been a [C] hard [F] day's [C] night I should be [Bb] sleeping like a [C] log

But when I [F] get home to you I find the [G7] thing that you do

Will make me [C] feel [F] all [C] right

You know I [C] work [F] all [C] day to get you [Bb] money to buy you [C] things

And it's [C] worth it just to [F] hear you [C] say

you're gonna [Bb] give me every [C] thing

So why on [F] earth should I moan, cause when I [G7] get you alone

you know I [C] feel [F] O [C] K

[C] When I'm [Em] home [Am] everything seems to be [Em] right

[Em] When I'm [C] home [Am] feeling you holding me [F] tight, [G7] tight yeah

It's been a [C] hard [F] day's [C] night and I've been [Bb] working like a [C] dog

It's been a [C] hard [F] day's [C] night I should be [Bb] sleeping like a [C] log

But when I [F] get home to you I find the [G7] thing that you do

will make me [C] feel [F] all [C] right

Instrumental : [C] // [F] // [C] // // [Bb] // // [C] // // x2

So why on [F] earth should I moan, cause when I [G7] get you alone

You know I [C] feel [F] O [C] K

[C] When I'm [Em] home [Am] everything seems to be [Em] right

[Em] When I'm [C] home [Am] feeling you holding me [F] tight, [G7] tight yeah

It's been a [C] hard [F] day's [C] night and I've been [Bb] working like a [C] dog

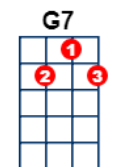
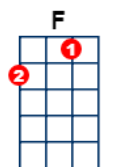
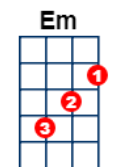
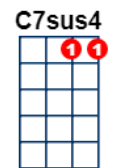
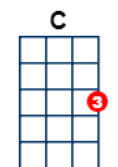
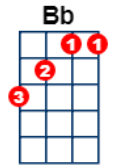
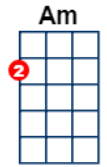
It's been a [C] hard [F] day's [C] night I should be [Bb] sleeping like a [C] log

But when I [F] get home to you I find the [G7] thing that you do

will make me [C] feel [F] all [C] right

You know I [C] feel [F] all [C] right

You know I [C] feel [F] all [C] right



Have I Told You Lately

By: Rod Stewart, 1991

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

Intro: [G] [Bm] [C] [D] [G] [Bm] [C] [D] (2 strums each)

Have I [G] told you [Bm] lately that [C] I love you? [D]
Have I [G] told you [Bm] there's no one else a-[C]bove you? [D]
[C] Fill my heart with gladness, [Bm] take away all my sadness,
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.

For the [G] morning [Bm] sun in all it's [C] glory [D]
greet the [G] day with [Bm] hope and comfort, [C] too. [D]
[C] You fill my life with laughter [Bm] and somehow you make it better,
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do. [D] [G]

[C] There's a love that's divine
[Bm] and it's yours and it's mine..... [D] like the sun.
[C] And at the end of the day [Bm] we should give thanks and pray
[D] to the one, [D7] to the one.

And have I [G] told you [Bm] lately that I [C] love you? [D]
Have I [G] told you [Bm] there's no one else a-[C]bove you? [D]
[C] You fill my heart with gladness, [Bm] take away all my sadness,
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.

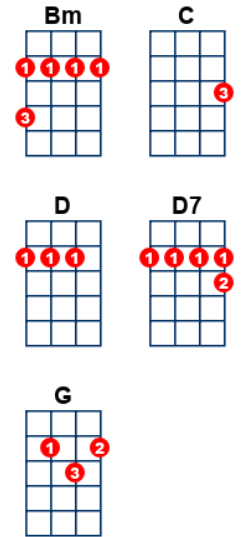
Instrumental:

Have I [G] told you [Bm] lately that [C] I love you? [D]
Have I [G] told you [Bm] there's no one else a-[C]bove you? [D]
[C] Fill my heart with gladness, [Bm] take away all my sadness,
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.

[C] There's a love that's divine
[Bm] and it's yours and it's mine..... [D] like the sun.
[C] And at the end of the day [Bm] we should give thanks and pray
[D] to the one, [D7] to the one.

And have I [G] told you [Bm] lately that I [C] love you? [D]
Have I [G] told you [Bm] there's no one else a-[C]bove you? [D]
[C] You fill my heart with gladness, [Bm] take away all my sadness,
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.

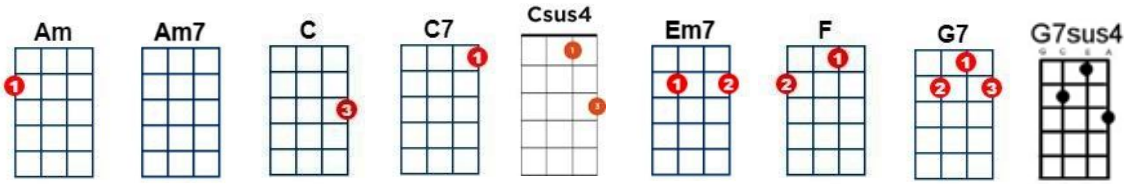
[C] Take away all my sadness, [Bm] fill my life with gladness,
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.
[C] Take away all my sadness, [Bm] fill my life with gladness,
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.



Have You Ever Seen The Rain

By: Creedence Clearwater Revival, 1971

<http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=JeORFJYxNhw>



[C] Someone told me long ago [Csus4] [C]
[C] There's a calm before the storm
I [G7] know it's been coming [C] for some time [Csus4] [C]
[C] When it's over so they say [Csus4] [C]
[C] It'll rain on a sunny day
I [G7] know shining down like [C] water [Csus4] [C] [C7]

[F] I wanna [G7] know have you [C] ever [Em7] seen the [Am] rain [Am7]
[F] I wanna [G7] know have you [C] ever [Em7] seen the [Am] rain [Am7]
[F] Coming [G7] down on a sunny [C] day [G7sus4] [C]

[C] Yesterday and days before [Csus4] [C]
[C] Sun is cold and rain is hard
I [G7] know it's been that way for [C] all my time [Csus4] [C]
[C] Till forever on it goes [Csus4] [C]
[C] Through the circle fast and slow
I [G7] know and it can't stop I [C] wonder [Csus4] [C] [C7]

[F] I wanna [G7] know have you [C] ever [Em7] seen the [Am] rain [Am7]
[F] I wanna [G7] know have you [C] ever [Em7] seen the [Am] rain [Am7]
[F] Coming [G7] down on a sunny [C] day [G7sus4] [C]

[F] I wanna [G7] know have you [C] ever [Em7] seen the [Am] rain [Am7]
[F] I wanna [G7] know have you [C] ever [Em7] seen the [Am] rain [Am7]
[F] Coming [G7] down on a sunny [C] day [G7sus4] [C]

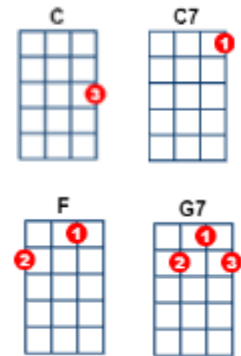
Hawaiian War Chant, The

By: Ralph Freed and John Noble, 1966

[1951 HITS ARCHIVE: Hawaiian War Chant - Ames Brothers - YouTube](#)

The Pleasanton Ukulele Band [Hawaiian War Chant - YouTube](#)

[C] pause There's a sunny little funny little melody
That was started by a native down in [C7] Waikiki
[F] He would gather a [C] crowd down beside the sea
[G7] And they'd play his gay Hawaiian [C] chant.
Soon the other little natives started singin' it and the
Hula, hula maidens stated [C7] swingin' it.



[F] pause Like a tropical [C] storm, that's the way it hit
[G7] funny little gay Hawaiian [C] chant

[F] Ow [C] way [G7] tah [C] Tu-a-[C7]lan, [F] me [C] big [G7] bad [C] fightin' man

[C] Tho' it started on an island down Hawaii way
it's as popular in Delaware or [C7] I-o-way,

[F] pause If you wander in-[C]to any cabaret
[G7] you will hear this gay Hawaiian [C] chant.

1st Ending:

[F] Ow [C] way [G7] tah [C] Tu-a-[C7]lan, [F] me [C] big [G7] bad [C] fightin' man

2nd Ending:

[F] Ow [C] way [G7] tah [C] Tu-a-[C7]lan, [F] me [C] big [G7] bad [C] fightin' man

[F] Ow [C] way [G7] tah [C] Tu-a-[C7]lan, [F] me [C] big [G7] bad [C] fightin' man

Hello, Mary Lou

By: Gene Pitney and Cayet Mangiaracina, 1960

Ricky Nelson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ttMt9SHRwsM>

Chorus:

“Hell-[G]o, Mary Lou,” [C] goodbye heart
Sweet [G] Mary Lou, I'm so in love with [D7] you.
I [G] knew, Mary Lou [B7], we'd never [Em] part
So “hell-[A7]o, Mary [D7] Lou,” goodbye [G] heart.” [C] [G]

You [G] passed me by one sunny day
[C] Flashed those big brown eyes my way
And [G] oo I wanted you forever [D7] more.
Now [G] I'm not one that gets around
I [C] swear my feet stuck to the ground
And [G] though I never did [D7] meet you be-[G]fore [C] [G]
I said,

Chorus

I [G] saw your lips I heard your voice
Be-[C]lieve me I just had no choice
Wild [G] horses couldn't make me stay a-[D7]way.
I [G] thought about a moonlit night
My [C] arms about you good an' tight
That's [G] all I had to [D7] see for me to [G] say [C] [G]
I said,

“Hell-[G]o, Mary Lou,” [C] goodbye heart
Sweet [G] Mary Lou, I'm so in love with [D7] you.
I [G] knew, Mary Lou [B7], we'd never [Em] part
So “hell-[A7]o, Mary [D7] Lou,” goodbye [G] heart.”
I said, “Hell-[A7]o, Mary [D7] Lou,” goodbye [G] heart.” [C] [G]



Here Comes the Sun

By: The Beatles, 1969

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Bj1AesMfIf8>

Opening riff: [G] //// [C] //// [D7] //// [Strum x 2]

. G C D7 G C D7
 A|-2--0--2--2--0-----0-----0-2--0-2--2-0--2-0-----
 E|--3-----3-----3--0--3--3-0--2--0--2--3-----3--3-----3-0--3-2-

[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,

[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun

And I say, [G] it's alright. (Riff3) [Am7]/ [G]/ [Am7]/ [G]/ [D7]// [G]//// [D7]

[G] Little darling, it's been a [Cmaj7] long cold lonely [D] winter.

[G] Little darling, it feels like [Cmaj7] years since it's been [D] here.

[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du, (Riff2)

[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun

And I say, [G] it's alright. (Riff3) [Am7]/ [G]/ [Am7]/ [G]/ [D7]// [G]//// [D7]

[G] Little darling, the smile's re-[Cmaj7]turning to their [D] faces.

[G] Little darling, it seems like [Cmaj7] years since it's been [D] here.

[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du, (Riff2)

[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun

And I say, [G] it's alright. (Riff3) [Am7]/ [G]/ [Am7]/ [G]/ [D7]// [G]//// [D7]

[Bb] / Sun, [F] / sun, [C] / sun, here it [G] comes [D7] x3

[D7] (3 bars)

[G] Little darling, I feel the [Cmaj7] ice is slowly [D] melting.

[G] Little darling, it seems like [Cmaj7] years since it's been [D] clear.

[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du, (Riff2)

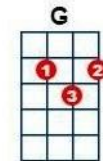
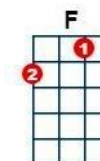
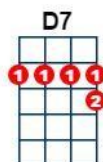
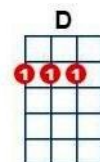
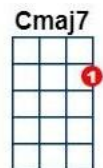
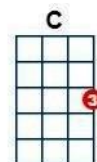
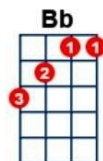
[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun

And I say, [G] it's alright. (Riff3) [Am7]/ [G]/ [Am7]/ [G]/ [D7]// [G]////

[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du, (Riff2)

[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun

And I say, [G] it's alright. (Riff3) [Am7]/ [G]/ [Am7]/ [G]/ [D7]// [G]/ (hold)



Riff2 and Riff3

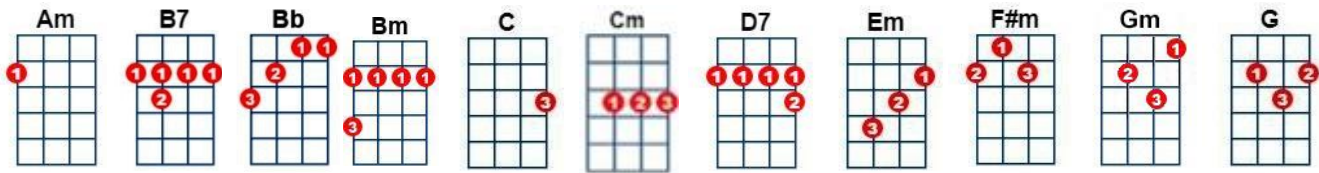
Riff2
 A|-2--0--2--2--
 E|--3-----
 .
 .

Riff3 [Am7]. [G]. [Am7]. [G]. [D7]
 A |-----0-----0-----0-----0-----|
 E |-----3-----3-----3-----3--3--2--0-----|
 C |---4-----2-----0-----2-----2-----|
 G |-----|

Here, There and Everywhere

By: John Lennon and Paul McCartney, 1966

One of many great videos: [Here, There and Everywhere \(Take 14\) - YouTube](#)



Intro: [G] / To lead a [Bm] / better life, [Bb] pause / I need my love to be [Am] // here [D7] //

[G] Here, [Am] [Bm] making each [C] day of the [G] year [Am]
[Bm] Changing my [C] life with a [F#m] wave of her [B7] hand
[F#m] Nobody [B7] can de-[Em]ny that there's [Am] something [D7] there.

[G] There, [Am] [Bm] running my [C] hands through her [G] hair [Am]
[Bm] Both of us [C] thinking how [F#m] good it can [B7] be
[F#m] Someone is [B7] speaking but [Em] she doesn't [Am] know he's [D7] there.

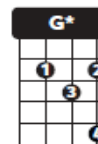
Bridge:

I want her [Bb] everywhere. [Gm]
And if [Cm] she's beside me [D7] I know I need
[Gm] never care [Cm] But to love her [D7] is to need her

[G] Everywhere, [Am] [Bm] knowing our [C] love is to [G] share [Am]
[Bm] Each one be-[C]lieving that [F#m] love never [B7] dies
[F#m] Watching her [B7] eyes and [Em] hoping I'm [Am] always [D7] there.

And I'll be [G] there [Am] and [Bm] every-[C]where
[G] Here, [Am] there, and [Bm] every-[C]where [C]/// [G*]/

counts: 1 & 2 & a
beginner - downstrum: D D
intermediate - rock strum: D d D d u
fingerpicking pattern: [1 - 2 - (34) - 2] per chord
fingerpicking variation: [1 - 2 - (34) - 2-3] per chord



Hey, Good Lookin'

By: Hank Williams, 1951

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bjCoKslQOE8>

[G] Say, hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?

[A7] How's about cookin' [D7] something up with [G] me? [D7]

[G] Hey, sweet baby, don't cha think maybe

[A7] We could find us a [D7] brand new re-ci-[G]pe [G7]

I got a [C] hot rod Ford and a [G] two-dollar bill

And I [C] know a spot right [G] over the hill

There's [C] soda pop and the [G] dancin's free

So if you [A7] wanna have fun, come [D7] along with me.

Say [G] hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?

[A7] How's about cookin' [D7] something up with [G] me? [D7]

I'm [G] free and I'm ready, so we can go steady

[A7] How's about savin' [D7] all your time for [G] me [D7]

[G] No more lookin', I know I been taken

[A7] How's about keepin' [D7] steady com-pa-[G]ny? [G7]

I'm gonna [C] throw my date book [G] over the fence

And [C] find me one for [G] five or ten cents

I'll [C] keep it 'til it's [G] covered with age

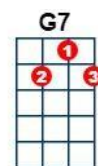
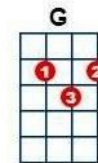
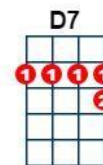
'Cause I'm [A7] writin' your name down on [D7] every page.

Say, [G] Hey, good lookin' whatcha got cookin'?

[A7] How's about cookin' [D7] somethin' up

[A7] How's about cooking [D7] something up

[A7] How's about cookin' [D7] somethin' up with [G] me? [D7] [G]



Hey Look Me Over

By: Cy Coleman, 1960

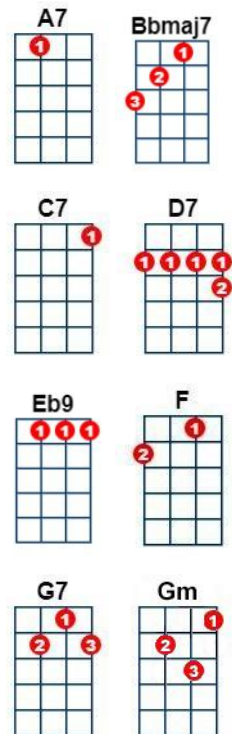
[Coleman https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EaYjVHEB5bs](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EaYjVHEB5bs)

[F] Hey look me over, [A7] lend me an ear
[D7] Fresh out of clover
[Gm] Mortgaged up to here
But [C7] don't pass the plate folks, [F] don't pass the [D7] cup
I [G7] figure whenever you're down and out

The [C7] only way is up!
And I'll be [F] up like a rosebud, [A7] high on the vine
[D7] Don't thumb your nose bud
[Gm] Take a tip from mine
I'm a [Bbmaj7] little bit short of the [Eb9] elbow room
But [F] let me get me [D7] some,
And look [Gm] out, world, [C7] here I [F] come!

[F] Hey look me over, [A7] lend me an ear
[D7] Fresh out of clover
[Gm] Mortgaged up to here
But [C7] don't pass the plate folks, [F] don't pass the [D7] cup
I [G7] figure whenever you're down and out
The [C7] only way is up!

And I'll be [F] up like a rosebud, [A7] high on the vine
[D7] Don't thumb your nose bud
[Gm] Take a tip from mine
I'm a [Bbmaj7] little bit short of the [Eb9] elbow room
But [F] let me get me [D7] some,
And hear me [Gm] shout, world, [C7] here I [F] come [D7]
And hear me [Gm] shout, world, [C7] here I [F] come!



Hi Lili Hi Lo

By: Bronislau Kaper and Helen Deutsch, 1952

Shelby Flint from 1961: [Hi Lili, Hi-Lo - YouTube](#)

$\frac{3}{4}$ time

A [G] song of love is a [C] sad [G] song

Hi- lili, hi- lili, hi- [Am] lo

A [D7] song of love is a [C] song of [D7] woe

Don't ask me how I [G] know

A song of love is a [C] sad [G] song

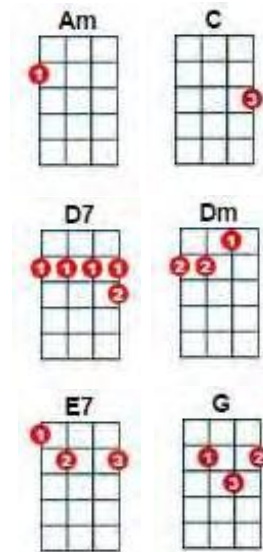
For [Dm] I have [E7] loved and it's [Am] so

I sit at the window and [G] watch the rain

Hi-[D7]lili, hi-lili, hi-[G]lo

To-[C]morrow I'll probably [G] love again

Hi-[D7]lili, hi-lili, hi-[G]lo



Instrumental: Repeat 1st verse

A [G] song of love is [C] sad [G] song

For [Dm] I have [E7] loved and it's [Am] so

I sit by the window and [G] watch the rain

Hi-[D7]lili, hi-lili, hi-[G]lo

To-[C]morrow I'll probably [G] love again

Hi-[D7]lili, hi-lili, hi-[G]lo

Hit the Road Jack

By: Ray Charles, 1961

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CyVuYAHiZb8>

Intro: [Am] [G] [F] [E7] [Am] [G] [F] [E7] (2 beats each)

Chorus: (All)

Hit the [Am] road [G], Jack, and [F] don't you come [E7] back
No [Am] more, no [G] more, no [F] more, no [E7] more.

Hit the [Am] road [G], Jack, and [F] don't you come [E7] back
No [Am] more. [G] [F] What you [E7] say?

Hit the [Am] road [G], Jack, and [F] don't you come [E7] back
No [Am] more, no [G] more, no [F] more, no [E7] more.

Hit the [Am] road [G], Jack, and [F] don't you come [E7] back
No [Am] more. [G] [F] [E7]

(Men) Oh [Am] woman, oh [G] woman, don't [F] treat me so [E7] mean,
You're the [Am] meanest old [G] woman that I've [F] ever [E7] seen.

I [Am] guess if [G] you say [F] so [E7]

I'll [Am] have to pack my [G] things and [F] go.

(Women) That's [E7] right!

Chorus (All)

(Men) Now [Am] baby, listen [G] baby, don't you [F] treat me this a-[E7]way
For [Am] I'll be [G] back on my [F] feet some-[E7]day.

(Women) Don't [Am] care if you [G] do 'cause it's [F] under-[E7]stood
You ain't [Am] got no [G] money, you [F] just ain't no [E7] good.

(Men) Well, I [Am] guess if [G] you say [F] so [E7]

I'd [Am] have to pack my [G] things and [F] go. (Women) That's [E7] right!

Chorus (All) Then Ending below:

[F] Don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G]

[F] Don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G] (Men) Aah, what you say?

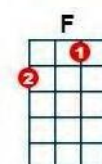
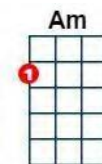
[F] Don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G] (Men) I didn't understand you!

[F] Don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G] (Men) You can't mean that!

[F] Don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G] (Men) Oh, now baby, please!

[F] Don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G] (Men) You tryin' to do to me?

[F] Don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G] [F] [E7] [Am hold]



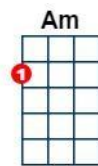
Home on the Range

By: Daniel Kelley (music) and Brewster Higley (lyrics), 1874

Gene Autry <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ArgMK2kAjzw>

¾ Time

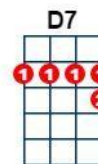
[C] Oh, give me a home where the [F] buffalo roam
And the [C] deer and the antelope [G7] play
Where [C] seldom is heard a [F] discouraging word
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day



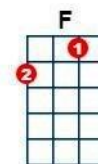
[C] Home, [G7] home on the [C] range
Where the [Am] deer and the [D7] antelope [G7] play
Where [C] seldom is heard a [F] discouraging word
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day



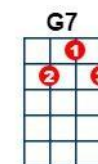
How [C] often at night when the [F] heavens are bright
With the [C] light from the glittering [G7] stars
Have I [C] stood there amazed and [F] asked as I gazed
If their [C] glory exceeds that of [C] ours



[C] Home, [G7] home on the [C] range
Where the [Am] deer and the [D7] antelope [G7] play
Where [C] seldom is heard a [F] discouraging word
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day



Where the [C] air is so pure, the [F] zephyrs so free
The [C] breezes so balmy and [G7] light
That I [C] would not exchange my [F] home on the range
For [C] all of the [G7] cities so [C] bright



[C] Home, [G7] home on the [C] range
Where the [Am] deer and the [D7] antelope [G7] play
Where [C] seldom is heard a [F] discouraging word
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day

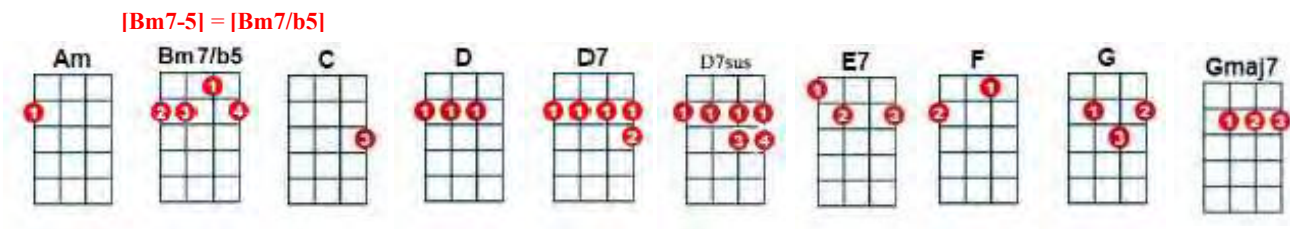
Oh, I [C] love those wild flow'rs in this [F] dear land of ours
The [C] curlew, I love to hear [G7] scream
And I [C] love the white rocks and the [F] antelope flocks
That [C] graze on the [G7] mountaintops [C] green

[C] Home, [G7] home on the [C] range
Where the [Am] deer and the [D7] antelope [G7] play
Where [C] seldom is heard a [F] discouraging word
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day

Homeward Bound

By: Art Garfunkel and Paul Simon, 1966

[Simon & Garfunkel - Homeward Bound \(Audio\) - YouTube](#)



I'm [G] sittin' in the railway station,

Got a [Gmaj7] ticket for my destination [Bm7-5], mmm [E7] mmm.

[Am] On a tour of one-night stands, my [F] suitcase and guitar in hand.

And [G] every stop is neatly planned for a [D7sus] poet and a [D7] one-man [G] band.

Chorus:

[G] Homeward [C] bound, I wish I [G] was, homeward [C] bound,

[G] Home where my [C] thought's escapin',

[G] Home where my [C] music's playing,

[G] Home where my [C] love lies waitin'

[D] Silently for [G] me.

[G] Every day's an endless stream of [Gmaj7] cigarettes and magazines, [Bm7-5] mmm [E7] mmm.

[Am] And each town looks the same to me, the [F] movies and the factories.

And [G] every stranger's face I see re-[D7sus]minds me that I [D7] long to [G] be.

Chorus

[G] Tonight I'll sing my songs again,

I'll [Gmaj7] play the game and pretend [Bm7-5], mmm [E7] mmm.

But [Am] all my words come back to me in [F] shades of mediocrity

Like [G] emptiness in harmony I [D7sus] need someone to [D7] comfort [G] me.

[G] Homeward [C] bound, I wish I [G] was, homeward [C] bound,

[G] Home where my [C] thought's escapin'

[G] Home where my [C] music's playing,

[G] Home where my [C] love lies waitin'

[D] Silently for [G] /// me. [Gmaj7] ///

Silently for [Bm7-5] /// me. [G] [hold]

House at Pooh Corner

By: Kenny Loggins, 1971

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iV4mol-Otw>

[C] Christopher [Dm] Robin and [Em7] I walked a-[Am]long,
Under [F] branches lit [G7] up by the [C] moon [F] / [G7] /
[C] Posing our [Dm] questions to [Em7] Owl and Ee-[Am]yore,
As our [F] days disap-[G7]peared all too [C] soon.
But I've [Am] wandered much further to-[Em7]day than I should
And I [F] can't seem to find my way [Dm] back to the [G7] wood.

Chorus:

[C] So, help me [Em7] if you [Dm] can, I've [G7] got to get
[C] Back to the [Em7] house at Pooh [Dm] Corner by [G7] one.
[C] You'd be sur-[Em7]prised, there's so [Dm] much to be [G7] done
[Em7] Count all the bees in the [C] hive,
[Em7] Chase all the clouds in the [Am] sky
[F] Back to the [Em7] days of [Am] Christopher Robin and [Dm] Pooh [G7]

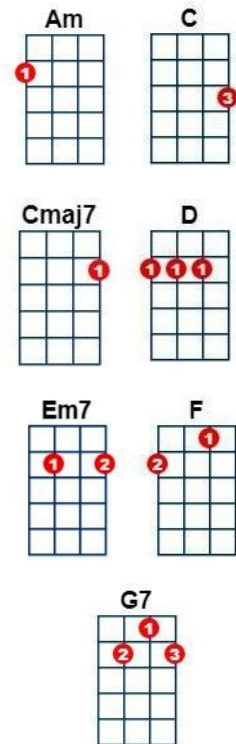
[C] Winnie the [Dm] Pooh doesn't [Em7] know what to [Am] do,
Got a [F] honey jar [G7] stuck on his [C] nose [F] / [G7] /
[C] He came to [Dm] me asking [Em7] help and [Am] advice,
And [F] from here no one [G7] knows where he [C] goes.
So, I [Am] sent him to ask of the [Em7] Owl if he's there
How to [F] loosen a jar from the [Dm] nose of a [G7] bear.

Chorus

It's [C] hard to ex-[Dm]plain how a [Em7] few precious [Am] days
Seem to [F] follow through-[G7]out all our [C] lives [F] / [G7] /
After [C] all's said and [Dm] done, I was [Em7] watching my [Am] son
Sleeping [F] there with my [G7] bear by his [C] side.
So I [Am] tucked him in, kissed him and [Em7] as I was going
I [F] swear that old bear whispered, [Dm] "Boy, welcome [G7] home!"

[C] Believe me [Em7] if you [Dm] can, I've [G7] finally come
[C] Back to the [Em7] house at Pooh [Dm] Corner by [G7] one.
[C] What do you [Em7] know, there's so [Dm] much to be [G7] done
[Em7] Count all the bees in the [C] hive,
[Em7] Chase all the clouds in the [Am] sky
[F] Back to the [Em7] days of [Am] Christopher Robin
[F] Back to the [Em7] ways of [Am] Christopher Robin
[F] Back to the [Em7] ways of [Am] Pooh...

Outro: [F] // [G7] // [Em7] // [Am] // [F] // [G7] // [Cmaj7] /



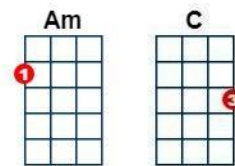
House of the Rising Sun

Composer unknown – likely rooted in traditional English folk song

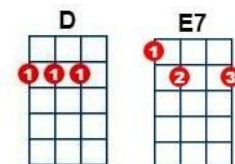
Performed by The Animals, 1964: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vgbvPEq3bfw>

Intro: And it's [Am] // been the [C] // ruin of [D] // many a poor [F] // boy
And [Am] // God I [E7] // know I'm [Am] // one [E7] //

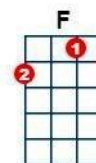
There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or-[F]leans
They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun [E7] //
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy
And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one [E7] //



My [Am] mother [C] was a [D] tailor [F]
She [Am] sewed my [C] new blue [E7] jeans [E7] //
My [Am] father [C] was a [D] gambling [F] man
[Am] Down in [E7] New Or-[Am]leans [E7] //



Now the [Am] only [C] thing a [D] gambler [F] needs
Is a [Am] suitcase [C] and a [E7] trunk [E7] //
And the [Am] only [C] time he's [D] satis-[F]fied
Is [Am] when he's [E7] all a [Am] drunk [E7] //



Oh [Am] mother [C] tell your chil-[D]dren [F]
Not to [Am] do what [C] I have [E7] done [E7] //
[Am] Spend your [C] lives in the [D] sin and mise-[F]ry
In the [Am] house of the [E7] Rising [Am] Sun [E7] //

Well I got [Am] one foot [C] on the [D] platform [F]
And the [Am] other foot [C] on the [E7] train [E7] //
I'm [Am] going [C] back to [D] New Or-[F]leans
To [Am] wear that [E7] ball and [Am] chain [E7] //

There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or-[F]leans
They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun [E7] //
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy
And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one [Am] //
And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] // one [Am] /

I Don't Want to Live on the Moon

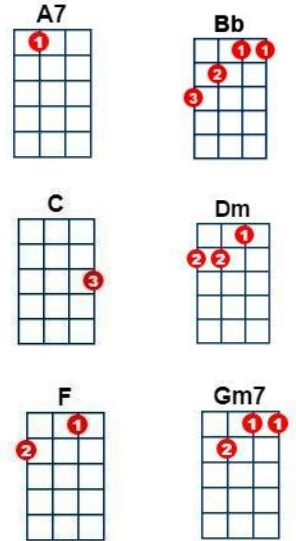
By: Jeff Moss, 1980

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1zzL3N7HE0s&list=RD1zzL3N7HE0s&start_radio=1

Intro: [Bb] // [C] // [F] ///

Verse 1

Well, I'd [F] like to [C] visit the [Dm] moon
On a [Bb] rocket ship [C] high in the [F] air
Yes, I'd [F] like to [C] visit the [Dm] moon
But I [Bb] don't think I'd [C] like to live [F] there
Though I'd [Bb] like to look [F] down at the [Gm7] earth from a-[F]bove
I would [Bb] miss all the [F] places and [Gm7] people I [F] love
So, al-[Bb]though I might [F] like it for [A7] one after-[Dm]noon
I [Bb] don't want to [C] live on the [F] moon [C] (*hold*)



Verse 2

I'd like to [F] travel [C] under the [Dm] sea
I could [Bb] meet all the [C] fish every-[F]where
Yes, I'd [F] travel [C] under the [Dm] sea
But I [Bb] don't think I'd [C] like to live [F] there
I might [Bb] stay for a [F] day there if [Gm7] I had my [F] wish
But there's [Bb] not much to [F] do when your [Gm7] friends are all [F] fish
And an [Bb] oyster and [F] clam aren't [A7] real fami-[Dm]ly
So, I [Bb] don't want to [C] live in the [F] sea

Bridge

I'd like to [Bb] visit the [F] jungle, hear the [Gm7] lions [F] roar
[Bb] Go back in [F] time and meet a [Gm7] dino-[F]saur
There's [Bb] so many [F] strange places [A7] I'd like to [Dm] be
But [Bb] none of them [C] permanent-[F]ly

Verse 3

So, if [F] I should [C] visit the [Dm] moon
Well, I'll [Bb] dance on a [C] moonbeam and [F] then
I will [F] make a [C] wish on a [Dm] star
And I'll [Bb] wish I was [C] home once a-[F]gain
Though I'd [Bb] like to look [F] down at the [Gm7] earth from a-[F]bove
I would [Bb] miss all the [F] places and [Gm7] people I [F] love
So, al-[Bb]though I may [F] go I'll be [A7] coming home [Dm] soon
'Cause I [Bb] don't want to [C] live on the [F] moon
No, I [Bb] don't ...want to [C] live...on the [F] /// / moon [C] / [F] /

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Added: May 4, 2026

I Fall to Pieces

By: Harlan Howard & Hank Cochran, 1960

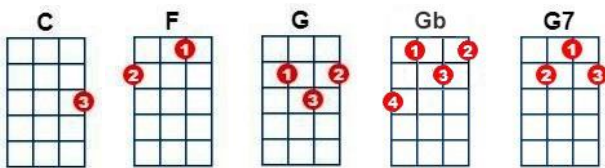
YouTube: [Patsy Cline](#)

Intro: [F] /// [G7] /// [C] /// [G7] /// Strum: D d

[C] I [F] fall to [G7] pieces [G] / [Gb] / [F] each time I [G7] see you a-[C]gain. [C]
[C] I [F] fall to [G7] pieces [G] / [Gb] / [F] how can I [G7] be just your [C] friend [C]
You want me to [C7] act like we've [F] never kissed,
You want me [G7] to forget, pretend we've [C] never met [C7]
And I've [F] tried, and I've [G7] tried, but I [C] haven't yet, [C7]
You walk [F] by, and [G7] I fall to [C] pieces. ///

[F] /// [G7] /// [C] /// ///

[C] I [F] fall to [G7] pieces, [G] / [Gb] / [F] each time some-[G7]one speaks your [C] name. [C]
[C] I [F] fall to [G7] pieces, [G] / [Gb] / [F] time only [G7] adds to the [C] flame [C]
You tell me to [C7] find someone [F] else to love,
Someone who'll [G7] love me too, the way you [C] used to do [C7]
But each [F] time I go [G7] out with [C] someone new, [C7]
You walk [F] by, and [G7] I fall to [C] pieces. [C7]
You walk [F] by, and [G7] I fall to [C] pieces [F] / [C] /



I Got You Babe

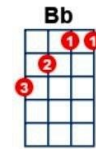
Sonny Bono (Sonny & Cher), 1965

[I Got You Babe - Sonny and Cher Top of the Pops 1965](#)

$\frac{3}{4}$ time

Intro: [F] /// [F] /// [Bb] /// [Bb] ///
[F] /// [F] /// [Bb] /// [Bb] ///

They [F] say we're young and [Bb] we don't know
We [F] won't find out [Bb] unti-i-[Eb]til we [C] grow
Well [F] I don't know if [Bb] all that's true
'Cause [F] you got me, and [Bb] baby [Eb] I got [C] you



[F] Babe... [Bb] I got [F] you babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe [Bb]

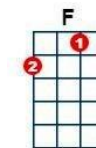
They [F] say our love won't [Bb] pay the rent
Be [F] fore it's earned, our [Bb] money's [Eb] all been [C] spent
I [F] guess that's so, we don't [Bb] have a lot
But at [F] least I'm sure of [Bb] all the [Eb] things we [C] got



[F] Babe... [Bb] I got [F] you babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe [STOP]



I got [Gm] flowers in the [C] spring
I got [Gm] you to wear my [C] ring
And when I'm [F] sad - you're a [Bb] clown
And if I get [F] scared, you're always a [Eb] rou-[C]oundnd



So [F] don't let them say, your [Bb] hair's too long
'Cause [F] I don't care, with [Bb] you I [Eb] can't go [C] wrong
Then [F] put your little [Bb] hand in mine
There [F] ain't no hill or [Bb] mountain [Eb] we can't [C] climb



[F] Babe - [Bb] I got [F] you babe [Bb] - I got [F] you babe [Bb]

[F] I got you to [Bb] hold my hand [F] I got you to [C] understand
[F] I got you to [Bb] walk with me [F] I got you to [C] talk with me
[F] I got you to [Bb] kiss goodnight [F] I got you to [C] hold me tight
[F] I got you, I [Bb] won't let go [F] I got you to [C] love me so

Outro:

[F] /// /// [Bb] /// /// [F] /// /// [C] /// / [STOP]

I - got - [F] you - (*flourish*) babe

I Just Called to Say I Love You

By: Stevie Wonder, 1984

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1bGOgY1CmiU>

Intro: Strum in on [C]

No New Year's [C] Day [G], to cele-[C]brate [G]
No chocolate [C] covered candy hearts to give a-[Dm]way [A7]
No first of [Dm] spring [A7], no song to [Dm] sing [A7]
In fact here's [Dm] just another [G] ordinary [C] day. [G]

No April [C] rain [G], no flowers [C] bloom [G]
No wedding [C] Saturday within the month of [Dm] June [A7]
But what it [Dm] is, [A7] is something [Dm] true, [A7]
Made up of [Dm] these three words that [G] I must say to [C] you.

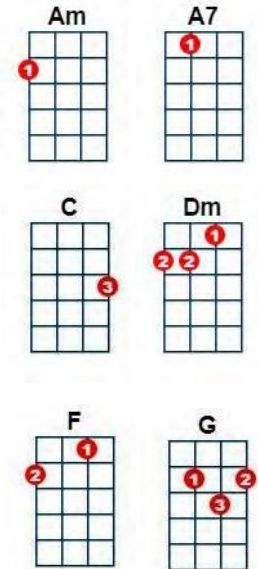
I just [Dm] called to [G] say 'I [C] love you'
I just [F] called to [G] say how much I [Am] care
And I just [Dm] called to [G] say 'I [C] love you' [A7]
And I [F] mean it from the [G] bottom of my [C] heart. [G]

No summer's [C] high [G], no warm [C] July [G]
No harvest [C] moon to light one tender August [Dm] night [A7]
No autumn [Dm] breeze, [A7] no falling [Dm] leaves [A7]
Not even [Dm] time for birds to [G] fly to southern [C] skies. [G]

No Libra [C] sun [G], no Hallo-[C]ween [G]
No giving [C] thanks to all the Christmas joy you [Dm] bring, [A7]
But what it [Dm] is, [A7] though old, so [Dm] new [A7]
To fill your [Dm] heart like no three [G] words could ever [C] do.

I just [Dm] called to [G] say 'I [C] love you'
I just [F] called to [G] say how much I [Am] care,
And I just [Dm] called to [G] say 'I [C] love you' [A7]
And I [F] mean it from the [G] bottom of my [C] heart.

I just [Dm] called to [G] say 'I [C] love you'
I just [F] called to [G] say how much I [Am] care,
And I just [Dm] called to [G] say 'I [C] love you' [A7]
And I [F] mean it from the [G] bottom of my [C] heart.



I Love A Rainy Night

By: Eddie Rabbit, 1980

[I Love A Rainy Night - YouTube](#)

Sing italicized sections acapella and alternate lap slaps with claps.

Acapella and alternate lap slaps with claps.

[C] I love a rainy night, I love a rainy night.

I love to hear the thunder, Watch the lightnin' when it lights up the [F] skies.

You know it makes me [C] feel good.

[C] I love a rainy night, It's such a beautiful sight.

I love to feel the rain on my face, Taste the rain on my [F] lips,

In the moonlight [C] shadow.

[G] Showers wash all of my [Am] cares away. [G]/ [F]/

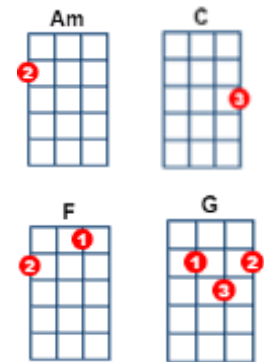
I wake up to a [G] sunny day...

'Cause I [C] love a rainy night. [F] [G]

[C] I love a rainy night [F] [G],

[C] I love a rainy night [F] [G],

[C] I love a rainy night [F] [G]



Acapella and alternate lap slaps with claps.

[C] I love a rainy night, I love a rainy night.

I love to hear the thunder, Watch the lightnin' when it lights up the [F] skies.

You know it makes me [C] feel good.

[C] I love a rainy night, It's such a beautiful sight.

I love to feel the rain on my face, Taste the rain on my [F] lips,

In the moonlight [C] shadows.

[G] It puts a song in this [Am] heart of mine. [G]/ [F]/

It puts a smile on my [G] face every time...

[C] I love a rainy night (You can [F] see it in my [G] eyes)

[C] I love a rainy night (Yeah, it [F] makes me [G] high)

[C] I love a rainy night (Tell the [F] world I [G] do)

[C] I love a rainy night. (And [F] I love [G] you)

[C]//// [F] // [G] // [C] hold

I Love A Ukulele

By: Arthur Fields and Fred Hall, 1923

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

Intro: [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7] 2 beats each

I [C] love a u-[F]kulele
I [C] love to [F] strum it gaily
I [C] love to [Dm] hum [G7] while I
[C] strum [Am] strum [Dm] strum [G7] strum

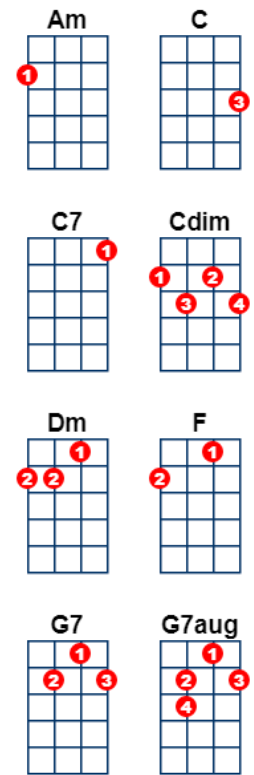
I [C] know those [F] songs Hawaiian
[C] Start my sweet [F] sweetie sighin'
[C] We softly [Dm] harmonize as [G7] we
[C] hum [F] hum [C] hum

[C7] I know what I'm do-[F]in' I never go [C] wrong
At home or can-[Cdim]oein' I'm strummin' [G7] along [G7aug]
[C] Some sweet [F] Hawaiian ditty,
[C] gee don't they [F] write 'em pretty
[C] I [Am] love a [Dm] uku-[G7]lele [C]so-[F]o-[C]ong

We [C] love a u-[F]kulele
We [C] love to [F] strum it gaily
We [C] love to [Dm] hum [G7] while we
[C] Strum [Am] strum [Dm] strum [G7] strum

We [C] watch the [F] sun rise slowly,
[C] we stroll the [F] beaches early
[C] We strum those [Dm] sweet [G7] Hawaiian [C]tu-[F]-u-[C]nes

[C7] The waves set the [F] rhythm as they roll to the [C] shore
We're quietly [Cdim] strummin' those songs we a-[G7]dore [G7aug]
[C] Those sweet [F] Hawaiian ditties,
[C] gee don't they [F] write 'em pretty
[C] We [Am] love those [Dm] uku-[G7]lele [C]so-[F]-o-[C]ngs
[C] We [Am] love those [Dm] uku-[G7]lele [C]so-[F]-o-[C]ngs

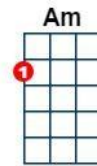


I Love How You Love Me

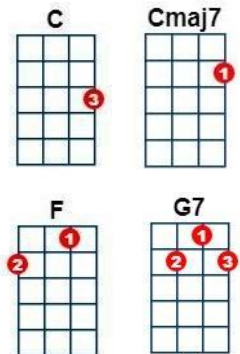
By: Barry Mann and Larry Kolber, 1961

Intro: [C] [Am] [C] [Am] (2 strums each)

I love how your [C] eyes close, whenever you [Am] kiss me.
And when I'm a-[F]way from you, I love how you [G7] miss me.
I love the [Cmaj7] way you always treat me tender-[Am]ly.
But, darling, [F] most of all, [G7] I love how you [C] love me.



I [C] love how your heart beats, whenever I [Am] hold you.
I love how you [F] think of me, without being [G7] told to.
I love the [Cmaj7] way your touch is always heaven-[Am]ly.
But, darling, [F] most of all, [G7] I love how you [C] love me. [G7]



Instrumental: [C] [Am] [F] [G7] (2 strums each)

I love the [Cmaj7] way your touch is always heaven-[Am]ly.
But, darling, [F] most of all, [G7] I love how you [C] love me.
I love how you [Am] hug me
I love how you [F] squeeze me, tease me, please me,
I love how you [G7] love me.
I love how you [C] love me.
I love how you [Am] love me.
I love how you [F] love me.
[G7] I love how you [C] love me.

I Only Want To Be With You

By: Dusty Springfield, 1964

Dusty Springfield - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TJMJSPOQEvk> (in G)

Intro: [F] //// [G7] //// [Dm] // [G7] // [C] / [F] / [G7] /

I [C] don't know what it is that makes me [Am] love you so
I [C] only know I never want to [Am] let you go
Cause [F] you started [G7] something [Dm] can't you [G7] see
That [C] ever since we met you've had a [Am] hold on me
It [F] happens to be [G7] true I [Dm] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you [F]/ [G7]/

It [C] doesn't matter where you go or [Am] what you do
I [C] want to spend each moment of the [Am] day with you
[F] Look what has [G7] happened with [Dm] just one [G7] kiss
I [C] never knew that I could be in [Am] love like this
It's [F] crazy but it's [G7] true I [Dm] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you

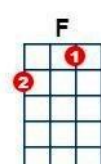
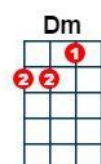
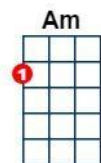
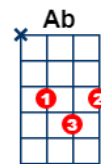
[Ab] You stopped and smiled at me and [C] asked me if I [F] cared to [C] dance
[G7] I fell into your open arms [D7] I didn't stand a [G7] chance now listen honey
[C] I just wanna be beside you [Am] everywhere
As [C] long as we're together honey [Am] I don't care
Cause [F] you started [G7] something [Dm] can't you [G7] see
That [C] ever since we met you've had a [Am] hold on me
It [F] happens to be [G7] true I [Dm] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you

Instrumental:

I [C] don't know what it is that makes me [Am] love you so
I [C] only know I never want to [Am] let you go
Cause [F] you started [G7] something [Dm] can't you [G7] see
That [C] ever since we met you've had a [Am] hold on me
It [F] happens to be [G7] true I [Dm] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you

[Ab] You stopped and smiled at me and [C] asked me if I [F] cared to [C] dance
[G7] I fell into your open arms [D7] I didn't stand a [G7] chance now listen honey
[C] I just wanna be beside you [Am] everywhere
As [C] long as we're together honey [Am] I don't care
Cause [F] you started [G7] something [Dm] can't you [G7] see
That [C] ever since we met you've had a [Am] hold on me
It [F] happens to be [G7] true I [Dm] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you

[F] No matter no matter what you [G] do I [F] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you
[F] No matter no matter what you [G] do I [F] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you



I Should Have Known Better

By: Paul McCartney and John Lennon, 1964

The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=10_7I70EoB0 (But in F#)

Intro: Kazoo or Harmonica [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] (2 strums each)

[C] I... [G]....[C].....

[G] Should have known [C] better with a [G] girl like [C] you [G]

That I would [C] love every-[G]thing that you [Am] do

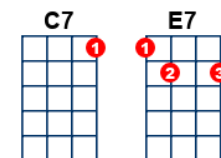
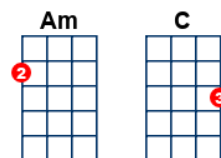
And I [F] do. Hey! Hey! [G] Hey!... and I [C] do [G] [C]

[G] Woa oh woa oh [C] I...[G]..[C]..

[G] Never rea-[C]lised what a [G] kiss could [C] be [G]

This could [C] only [G] happen to [Am] me.

Can't you [F] see? Can't you [E7] see?



[Am] That when I [F] tell you that I [C] love you, [E7] Oh.....

[Am] You're gonna [F] say you love me [C] too..oo..oo..oo..oo..oo [C7] Oh...

[F] And when I [G] ask you to be [C] mi...i..i.. [Am]ine

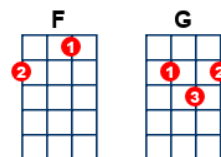
[F] You're gonna [G] say you love me [C] too oo [G] [C]

[G] So..o..o..o [C] I..[G]..[C]..

[G] Should have rea-[C]lised a lot of [G] things be-[C]fore [G]

If this is [C] love you gotta [G] give me [Am] more

Give me [F] more hey hey [G] hey give me [C] more [G] [C] [G]



[C] I... [G]....[C]..[G]

Should have known [C] better with a [G] girl like [C] you [G]

That I would [C] love every-[G]thing that you [Am] do

And I [F] do. Hey hey [G] hey and I [C] do [G] [C]

[G] Woa oh woa oh [C] I..[G]..[C]...

[G] Never rea-[C]lised what a [G] kiss could [C] be [G]

This could [C] only [G] happen to [Am] me.

Can't you [F] see? Can't you [E7] see?

[Am] That when I [F] tell you that I [C] love you, [E7] Oh.....

[Am] You're gonna [F] say you love me [C] too..oo..oo..oo.. oo [C7] Oh...

[F] And when I [G] ask you to be [C] mi...i..i.. [Am]ine

[F] You're gonna [G] say you love me [C] too. [G] [C]

You [G] love me [C] too [G] [C]

You [G] love me [C] too [G] [C]

You [G] love me [C]* too.

I Walk The Line

By: Johnny Cash, 1956

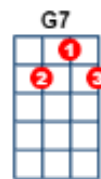
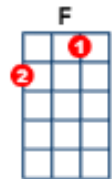
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Lq0fUa0vW_E (in F)

[C] I keep a [G7] close watch on this heart of [C] mine
[C] I keep my [G7] eyes wide open all the [C] time
[C] I keep the [F] ends out for the tie that [C] binds
[C] Because you're [G7] mine, I walk the [C] line

[C] I find it [G7] very, very easy to be [C] true
[C] I find my-[G7]self alone when each day is [C] through
[C] Yes, I'll [F] admit that I'm a fool for [C] you
[C] Because you're [G7] mine, I walk the [C] line

[C] As sure as [G7] night is dark and day is [C] light
[C] I keep you [G7] on my mind both day and [C] night
[C] And happi-[F]ness I've known proves that it's [C] right
[C] Because you're [G7] mine, I walk the [C] line

[C] You've got a [G7] way to keep me on your [C] side
[C] You give me [G7] cause for love that I can't [C] hide
[C] For you I [F] know I'd even try to turn the [C] tide
[C] Because you're [G7] mine, I walk the [C] line
[C] Because you're [G7] mine, I walk the [C] line



I Wanna Hold Your Hand

By: The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon, 1964

Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=46_yYR6tGOI

Intro: [Bb] // I can't [C] /// hide [Bb] // I can't [C] /// hide
[Bb] // I can't [C] /// hide [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] hand [Dm]
[Bb] I wanna [C7] hold your [F] hand

[F] Oh 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

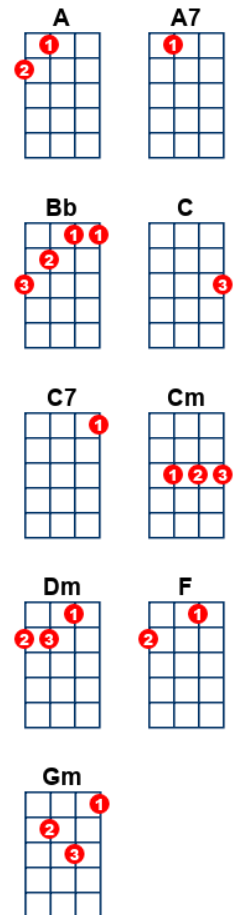
[Cm] And when I [F] touch you I feel [Bb] happy in-[Gm]side
[Cm] It's such a [F] feeling that my [Bb] love
I can't [C] hide [Bb] I can't [C] hide [Bb] I can't [C] hide [C7]

Yeah [F] you got that [C] somethin' [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] 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] somethin' [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 [C] hold your [F] hand [Dm]
[Bb] I wanna [C] hold your [A] hand
[Bb] I wanna [C] hold your [Bb] //// ha... [F] n..d (*hold*)



I Will

By: The Beatles, 1968

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IJ6bAHOvPH0>

Who [G] knows how [Em] long I've [Am] loved you? [D]

You [G] know I [Em] love you [Bm] still. [G7]

Will I [C] wait a [D] lonely [Em] lifetime? [G]

If you [C] want me [D] to I [G] will. [Em] [Am] [D]

For [G] if I [Em] ever [Am] saw you, [D]

I [G] didn't [Em] catch your [Bm] name. [G7]

But it [C] never [D] really [Em] mattered; [G]

I will [C] always [D] feel the [G] same.

[C] Love you for [Bm] ever [Em] and forever,

[Am] Love you with [D] all my [G] heart. [G7]

[C] Love you when [Bm] ever [Em] we're together,

[A] Love you when we're a-[D]part.

And [G] when at [Em] last I [Am] find you, [D]

your [G] song will [Em] fill the [Bm] air. [G7]

Sing it [C] loud so [D] I can [Em] hear you. [G]

Make it [C] easy [D] to be [Em] near you, [G]

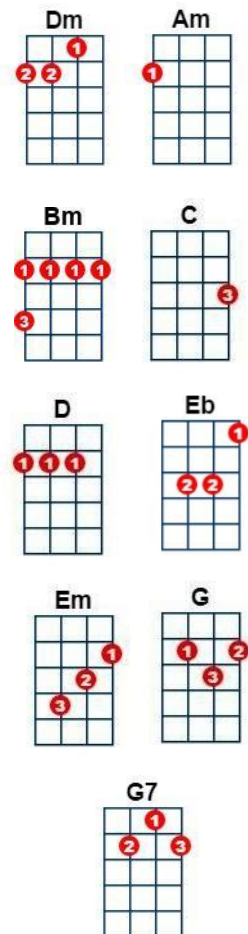
For the [C] things you [D] do en-[Em]dear you to me [Am]

Ah you know [D] I [Eb] will

I [G] will

[C] Love you for [Bm] ever [Em] and forever,

[Am] Love you with [D] all my [G] heart.



I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing

By: Bill Backer, Billy Davis, Roger Cook and Roger Greenaway, 1971

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w1R0KElxxVg>

This song is a Round. Groups 1 and 2 will sing and play different parts.

Verse 1: Everyone sings and plays together

I'd [G] like to build the world a home and [A7] furnish it with love.

Grow [D7] apple trees and honey bees and [C] snow white turtle [G] doves.

Group 1 moves on to chorus. Group 2 repeats verse 1.

Both groups then continue on down through the song

One group will be playing the verse and the other the chorus until the final chorus.

Chorus:

That's the song I [G] hear. Let the world sing to-[A7]day.

A [D7] song of peace that echoes on and [C] never goes a-[G]way.

Verse 2:

I'd [G] like to teach the world to sing in [A7] perfect harmony.

I'd [D7] like to hold it in my arms and [C] keep it compa-[G]ny.

Chorus:

That's the song I [G] hear. Let the world sing to-[A7]day.

A [D7] song of peace that echoes on and [C] never goes a-[G]way.

Verse 3:

I'd [G] like to see the world for once all [A7] standing hand in hand.

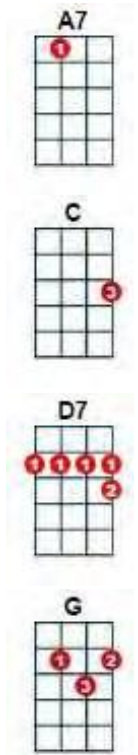
And [D7] hear them echo through the hills for [C] peace throughout the [G] land.

Group 1 now sings and plays the chorus below twice. On the second time around, group 2 will have caught up and everyone will be singing and playing together.

Chorus:

That's the song I [G] hear. Let the world sing to-[A7]day.

A [D7] song of peace that echoes on and [C] never goes a-[G]way.



If I Had a Hammer

By: Peter Paul & Mary, writer: Pete Seeger and Lee Hays

Peter Paul & Mary: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XxWTDcP9Y5E> (but in A)

[C] // Oooo [Am] // oooo [F] // oooo [G7] // oooo
[C] // Oooo [Am] // oooo [F] // oooo [G7] // oooo
[C] // Oooo [Am] // oooo [F] // oooo

If [G7] I had a [C] ha-[Am]-am-[F]mer
I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] mo-[Am]-or-[F]ning
I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] e-[Am]-eve-[F]ning all over this [G7] land
[G7] I'd hammer out [C] danger, I'd hammer out a [Am] warning
[Am] I'd hammer out [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters
[F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] land [Am] // [F] // [G7] //

[C] // Oooo [Am] // oooo [F] // oooo

If [G7] I had a [C] bell [Am] // [F] //
I'd [G7] ring it in the [C] mo-[Am]-or-[F]ning
I'd [G7] ring it in the [C] e-[Am]-eve-[F]ning all over this [G7] land
[G7] I'd ring out [C] danger, I'd ring out a [Am] warning
[Am] I'd ring out [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters
[F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] land [Am] // [F] // [G7] //

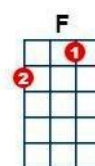
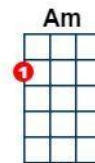
[C] // Oooo [Am] // oooo [F] // oooo

If [G7] I had a [C] song [Am] // [F] //
I'd [G7] sing it in the [C] mo-[Am]-or-[F]ning
I'd [G7] sing it in the [C] e-[Am]-eve-[F]ning all over this [G7] land
[G7] I'd sing out [C] danger, I'd sing out a [Am] warning
[Am] I'd sing out [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters
[F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] land [Am] // [F] // [G7] //

[C] // Oooo [Am] // oooo [F] // oooo

Well [G7] I got a [C] ha-[Am]-am-[F]mer And [G7] I got a [C] bell [Am]/[F]
And [G7] I got a [C] song to sing, [F] all over this [G7] land
[G7] It's the hammer of [C] justice, it's the bell of [Am] free-ee-[Am]dom
It's the song about [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters
[F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] land [Am] // [F] //

It's the [G7] hammer of [C] justice, it's the bell of [Am] free-ee-[Am]dom
It's the song about [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters
[F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] la...[F]...a...[C]...and [C] [G7] [C]



If I Only Had a Brain

By Harold Arlen and Yip Harburg, 1939

[If I Only Had a Brain - The Wizard of Oz \(4/8\) Movie CLIP \(1939\) HD - YouTube](#)

For this tune, the number(s) = strum(s) for you to play

I could [D] while away the [Em7] hours, Con-[F#m7]ferrin' with the [Em7] flowers,

Con-[D]₍₁₎sulting [G]₍₁₎ with the [D]₍₂₎ rain, [Am7]₍₂₎ [D7]₍₂₎

And my [G] head I'd be a-scratchin' while my [A7] thoughts were busy hatchin'

If I [D]₍₁₎ only [G]₍₁₎ had a [D]₍₂₎ brain! [A7]₍₂₎ [A7+5]₍₂₎

I'd un-[D]ravel every [Em7] riddle for [F#m7] any indi-[Em7]viddle

In [D]₍₁₎ trouble [G]₍₁₎ or in [D]₍₂₎ pain, [Am7]₍₂₎ [D7]₍₂₎

With the [G] thoughts that I'd be thinkin',

I could [A7] be another Lincoln

If I [D]₍₁₎ only [G]₍₁₎ had a [D]₍₂₎ brain! [Am7]₍₂₎ [D7]₍₂₎

Oh, [G] I could tell you [F#m7] why [B7]

The [Em7] ocean's [A7] near the [D] shore [D6]

I could [C#m7] think of things I'd [F#7] never think be-[Bm]fore,

And then I'd [E7] sit and think some [Em7] more. [A7]

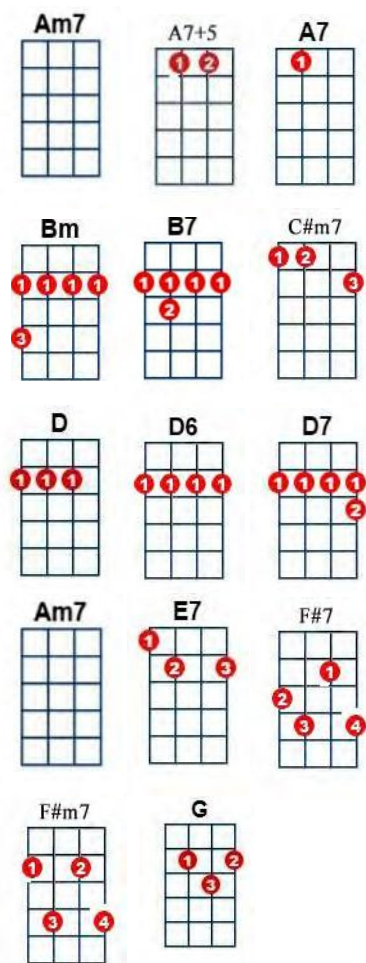
I would [D] not be just a [Em7] nuffin',

my [F#m7] head all full of [Em7] stuffin',

My [D]₍₁₎ heart all [G]₍₁₎ full of [D]₍₂₎ pain. [Am7]₍₂₎ [D7]₍₂₎

And per-[G]haps I'd deserve you and be [A7] even worthy erv you

If I [D]₍₁₎ only [G]₍₁₎ had a [D]₍₁₎ brain! [G]₍₁₎ [D]₍₁₎ pause [D6]₍₁₎



Iko Iko

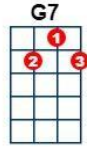
By: "Sugar Boy" James Crawford

Shaker: 1, 2, / 1, 2 / (then 8 beats G7)

[C] My grandma and your grandma were sittin' by the [G7] fire
My grandma told your grandma: "I'm gonna set your flag on [C] fire"



Talkin' 'bout NC Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now),
[C] iko iko un [G7] day
Jockamo feeno ai na ai Jockamo fee na-[C]ai



[C] Look at my king all dressed in red, Iko iko un [G7] day
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead, Jockamo fee na-[C]ai

Talkin' 'bout NC Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now),
[C] iko iko un [G7] day
Jockamo feeno ai na ai, Jockamo fee na-[C]ai

[C] My flag boy and your flag boy, were sittin' by the [G7] fire
My flag boy told your flag boy: "I'm gonna set your tail on [C] fire!"

Talkin' 'bout NC Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now),
[C] iko iko un [G7] day
Jockamo feeno ai na-ai Jockamo fee na-[C]ai

[C] See that guy all dressed in green? Iko iko un [G7] day
He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine, Jockamo fee na-[C]ai

Talkin' 'bout NC Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now),
[C] iko iko un [G7] day Jockamo feeno ai ai Jockamo fee na-[C]ai
[G7] Jockamo fee na-[C]ai [G7] Jockamo fee na-[C]ai

I'll Fly Away

By: Albert E. Brumley, 1929

[I'll Fly Away \(Traditional\) Strum Guitar Cover Lesson with Chords/Lyrics - YouTube](#)

Doc Watson instrumental: [Doc Watson - I'll Fly Away - Final Performance - YouTube](#)

[G] Some bright morning when this life is o'er

[C] I'll fly a-[G]way

[G] To a home on God's celestial shore

[G] I'[D]ll fly a-[G]way



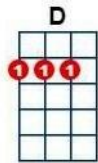
Chorus:

[G] I'll fly a-[G7]way oh glory

[C] I'll fly a-[G]way (in the morning)

[G] When I die Hallelujah by and by

[G] I'[D]ll fly a-[G]way

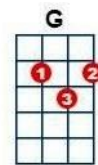


[G] When the shadows of this life have gone

[C] I'll fly a-[G]way

[G] Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly

[G] I'[D]ll fly a-[G]way



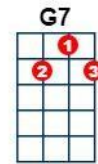
Chorus

[G] Oh how glad and happy when we meet

[C] I'll fly a-[G]way

[G] No more cold iron shackles on my feet

[G] I'[D]ll fly a-[G]way



Chorus

[G] Just a few more weary days and then

[C] I'll fly a-[G]way

[G] To a land where joys will never end

[G] I'[D]ll fly a-[G]way

[G] I'll fly a-[G7]way oh glory

[C] I'll fly a-[G]way (in the morning)

[G] When I die Hallelujah by and by

[G] I'[D]ll fly a-[G]way

[G] I'[D]ll fly a-[G]way [D] [G]

I'll See You in My Dreams

By: Gus Hahn and Isham Jones, 1924

An excellent tutorial and play along: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9qbMzhrQAnw>

Intro: [F] [Dm] [Am] [Dm] [F] [Dm] [Am] [Dm] (2 beats each)

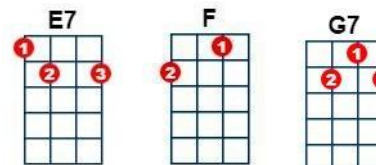
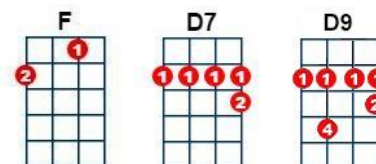
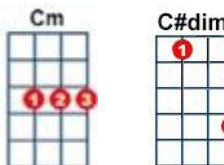
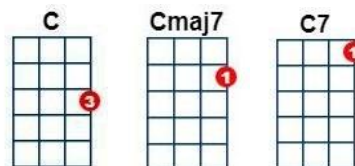
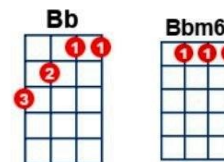
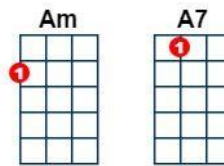
[F] Tho' the [Dm] days are [Am] long. [Dm]
[D7] Twilight sings a [D9] song . [D7]
[G7] Of the happi-[Bbm6]ness that [C] used to [F] be.

[Am] Soon my eyes will [E7] close,
[E7] Soon I'll find re-[Am]pose,
[C] And in [C#dim] in dreams, you're [Dm] always
[G7] near to [C] me. [Cmaj7] [C7]

[Bb] I'll see you in my [Bbm6] dreams.
[F] Hold you [E7] in my [Dm] dreams.
[D7] Someone took you [D9] out [D7] of [D9] my [D7] arms.
[G7] Still I feel the [C] thrill of your [C7] charms.

[Bb] Lips that once were [Bbm6] mine.
[F] Tender [E7] eyes that [Dm] shine,
[Cm] They will [D7] light my [A7] way to-[Dm]night.
I'll [Bb] see you [C] in my [F] dreams.

[Bb] Lips that once were [Bbm6] mine.
[F] Tender [E7] eyes that [Dm] shine,
[Cm] They will [D7] light my [A7] way to-[Dm]night.
I'll [Bb] see you [C] in my [F] dreams.
[Cm] They will [D7] light my [A7] lonely way to-[Dm]night.
I'll [Bb] see you [C] in my [F] dreams. [C] [F]



I'm a Believer

By: The Monkees, 1967

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

Intro: [C] I'm in [C] love, [F] oohh
I'm a be-[C]liever! I couldn't [Bb] leave her if I [G7] tried.

[C] I thought love was [G7] only true in [C] fairy tales [C]
[C] Meant for someone [G7] else but not for [C] me. [C7]
[F] Love was out to [C] get me
[F] That's the way it [C] seemed.
[F] Disappointment [C] haunted all my [G7] dreams.

[NC] Then I saw her [C] face, [F] [C] now I'm a [C] believer! [F] [C]
Not a [C] trace [F] [C] of doubt in my [C] mind. [F] [C]
I'm in [C] love, [F] oohh
I'm a be-[C]liever! I couldn't [Bb] leave her if I [G7] tried.

[C] I thought love was [G7] more or less a [C] given thing,
[C] Seems the more I [G7] gave the less I [C] got [C7]
[F] What's the use in [C] trying?
[F] All you get is [C] pain.
[F] When I needed [C] sunshine I got [G7] rain.

[NC] Then I saw her [C] face, [F] [C] now I'm a [C] believer! [F] [C]
Not a [C] trace [F] [C] of doubt in my [C] mind. [F] [C]
I'm in [C] love, [F] oohh
I'm a be-[C]liever! I couldn't [Bb] leave her if I [G7] tried.

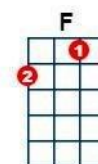
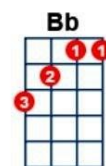
Instrumental:

[C] I thought love was [G7] more or less a [C] given thing,
[C] Seems the more I [G7] gave the less I [C] got [C7]

[F] Love was out to [C] get me, [F] That's the way it [C] seemed.
[F] Disappointment [C] haunted all my [G7] dreams.

[NC] Then I saw her [C] face, [F] [C] now I'm a [C] believer! [F] [C]
Not a [C] trace [F] [C] of doubt in my [C] mind. [F] [C]
I'm in [C] love, [F] oohh
I'm a be-[C]liever! I couldn't [Bb] leave her if I [G7] tried.

Then I saw her [C] face, [F] [C] now I'm a [C] believer! [F] [C]
Not a [C] trace [F] [C] of doubt in my [C] mind. [F] [C]
I'm a [C] believer! [F] [C] [C] [F] [C] [C]



I'm an Old Cowhand

By: Johnny Mercer, 1936

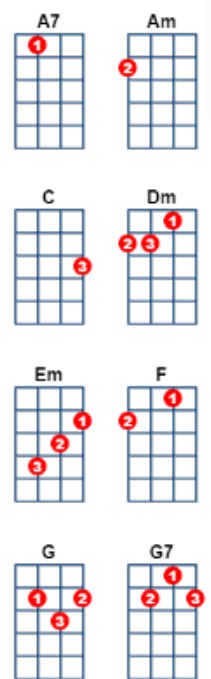
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j1syKkHq7iE> Capo 2

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

Intro: [F] /// [G] /// [C] /// (*hold*)

[C] I'm an old cow-[F]hand [G7] from the Rio [C] Grande,
But my legs ain't [F] bowed [G7] and my cheeks ain't [C] tanned.
I'm a [Am] cowboy who never [Em] saw a cow,
Never [Am] roped a steer, 'cause I [Em] don't know how
[Am] Sure ain't a-fixin to [Em] start in now,
[Dm] Yippie yi [G7] yo ky-[C]ay [Am]... [Dm] yippie yi [G7] yo ki-[C]ay.

I'm an old cow-[F]hand [G7] from the Rio [C] Grande
And I learned to [F] ride [G7] 'fore I learned to [C] stand
I'm a [Am] ridin' fool who is [Em] up to date,
I know [Am] every trail in the [Em] Lone Star State
'Cause I [Am] ride the range in a [Em] Ford V-8
[Dm] Yippie yi [G7] yo ki-[C]ay [Am]... [Dm] yippie yi [G7] yo ki-[C]ay.



Instrumental: [F] /// [G] /// [C] /// /// (*x2*)

We're old cow-[F]hands [G7] from the Rio [C] Grande,
And we come to [F] town [G7] just to hear the [C] band
We know all the [Am] songs that the cowboys [Em] know,
'Bout the [Am] big corral where the [Em] doggies go
We [Am] learned them all on the [Em] radio,
[Dm] Yippie yi [G7] yo ki-[C]ay [Am]... [Dm] yippie yi [G7] yo ki-[C]ay.
[Dm] Yippie yi [G7] yo ...ki-[C]ay.

I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles

By: James Kendis, James Brockman and Nat Vincent, 1918

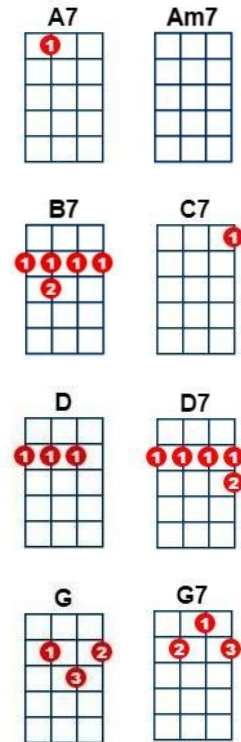
[I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles - YouTube](#)

$\frac{3}{4}$ Time

[G] I'm forever [D] blowing [G] bubbles, [G7]
[C] Pretty bubbles in the [G] air
[C] They fly so [G] high, [C] nearly reach the [G] sky
[A7] Then like my dreams they [D7] fade and die
[G] Fortune's always [B7] hiding
[Em] I've looked [C7] every-[B7]where [D7]
[G] I'm forever [D] blowing [G] bubbles
Pretty [A7] bubbles [D7] in the [G] air

[G] I'm forever [D] blowing [G] bubbles, [G7]
[C] Pretty bubbles in the [G] air
[C] They fly so [G] high, [C] nearly reach the [G] sky
[A7] Then like my dreams they [D7] fade and die
[G] Fortune's always [B7] hiding
[Em] I've looked [C7] every-[B7]where [D7]
[G] I'm forever [D] blowing [G] bubbles
Pretty [A7] bubbles [D7] in the [G] air

[G] I'm forever [D] blowing [G] bubbles, [G7]
[C] Pretty bubbles in the [G] air
[C] They fly so [G] high, [C] nearly reach the [G] sky
[A7] Then like my dreams they [D7] fade and die
[G] Fortune's always [B7] hiding
[Em] I've looked [C7] every-[B7]where [D7]
[G] I'm forever [D] blowing [G] bubbles
Pretty [A7] bubbles [D7] in the [G] air



I'm Gonna Sit Right Down and Write Myself a Letter

By: Fred E. Ahlert & Lyrics by Joe Young, 1935.

Popularized by Fats Waller who recorded it in 1935; featured in the Broadway musical "Ain't Misbehavin'"

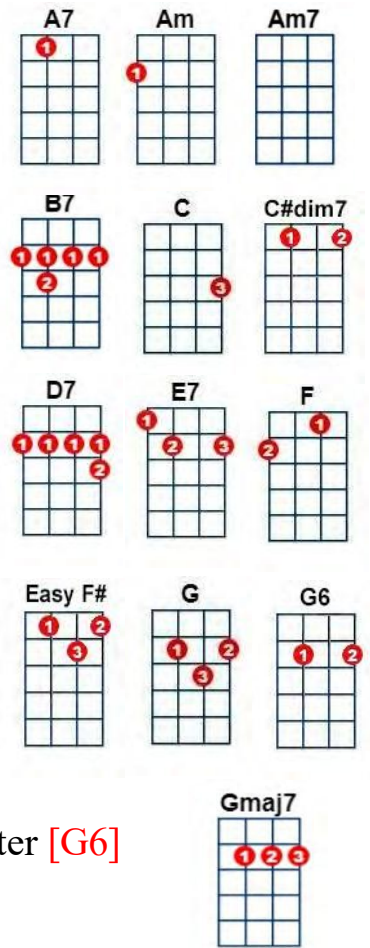
Fats Waller: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8ZZRAU3DeOo>

I'm gonna [G] sit right down
and [G6] write myself a [GMaj7] letter [G6]
And [G] make believe it [B7] came from [C] you [E7] [Am]
I'm gonna [Am7] write words oh, so [D7] sweet
They're gonna [G] knock me off my [E7] feet
Lots of [A7] kisses on the bottom...
[Am7] I'll be glad I got 'em. [D7]

I'm gonna [G] smile and say
I [G6] hope you're feeling [Gmaj7] better [G6]
And [G] close with "Love" the [B7] way you [C] do [E7] [Am]
I'm gonna [C] sit right down
and [C#dim7] write myself a [G] letter [F] [E7]
And [A7] make believe it [Am7] came [D7] from [G] you. [G]

I'm gonna [G] sit right down and [G6] write myself a [GMaj7] letter [G6]
And [G] make believe it [B7] came from [C] you [E7] [Am]
I'm gonna [Am7] write words oh, so [D7] sweet
They're gonna [G] knock me off my [E7] feet
Lots of [A7] kisses on the bottom... [Am7] I'll be glad I got 'em. [D7]

I'm gonna [G] smile and say I [G6] hope you're feeling [Gmaj7] better [G6]
And [G] close with "Love" the [B7] way you [C] do [E7] [Am]
I'm gonna [C] sit right down and [C#dim7] write myself a [G] letter [F] [E7]
And [A7] make believe it [Am7] came [D7] from [G] you. [F#] [G]



I'm in the Mood for Love

by: Jimmy McHugh and Dorothy Fields, 1935

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4DEWmv-NZ9Y>

¾ time

Intro: [C] /// [Am] /// [Dm] /// [G7] /// (hold)

Verse 1:

[C] I'm in the [Am] mood for [Dm] love [G7]
[Dm] Simply be-[G7]cause you're [C] near me
[Em] Funny, but when [B] you're [Dm] near me
I'm in the [G7] mood for [C] love [G7]

Verse 2:

[C] Heaven is [Am] in your [Dm] eyes [G7]
[Dm] Bright as the [G7] stars we're [C] under
[Em] Oh, is it a-[B]ny [Dm] wonder
I'm in the [G7] mood for [C] love? [C7]

Bridge:

[Dm] Why stop to [G7] think of [C] whether [Am]
[Dm] This little [G7] dream might [C] fade?
[D7] We've put our hearts to-[Em]gether
[B7] Now we are one [Dm] I'm not a-[G7]fraid! (hold)

Verse 3:

[C] If there's a [Am] cloud a-[Dm]bove. [G7]
[Dm] If it should [G7] rain we'll [C] let it
[Em] But for tonight [B] for-[Dm]get it!
I'm in the [G7] mood for [C] love

Instrumental:

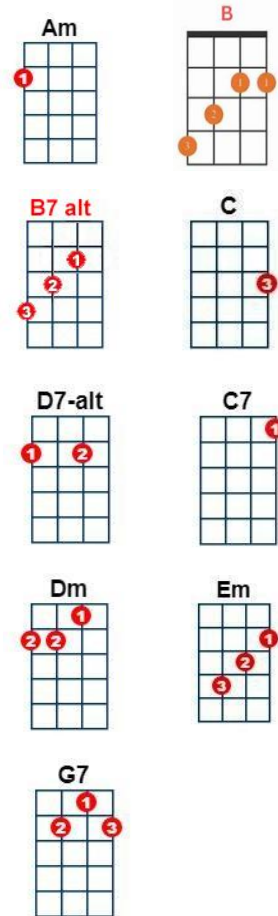
[C] If there's a [Am] cloud a-[Dm]bove [G7]
[Dm] If it should [G7] rain we'll [C] let it [C]
[Em7] But for to-[B]night we'll [Dm7] let it
[Dm] I'm in the [G7] mood for [C] love [C7]

Repeat Bridge

Repeat Verse 3

Outro:

[Dm] I'm in the [G7] mood (hold) for [C6] love



In My Life

By: The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon, 1965

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=meo_Y72T5ZU (Capo on 4 to play along!)

Intro: [F] //// [C] //// [F] //// [C] ////

There are [F] places I'll re-[Dm]member [F7]
All my [Bb] li-[Bbm]fe though
[F] some have changed
Some forever not for [Dm] better [F7]
Some have [Bb] go-[Bbm]ne and [F] some remain
All these [Dm] places had their [G7] moments

With [Eb] lovers and friends I [F] still can recall
Some are [Dm] dead and some are [G7] living
In [Bbm] my life, I've [F] loved them all
[F] //// [C] //// [x2]

But of [F] all these friends and [Dm] lovers [F7]
There is [Bb] no-[Bbm]one com-[F]pares with you
And these memories lose their [Dm] meaning [F7]
When I [Bb] think of [Bbm] love as [F] something new
Though I [Dm] know I'll never lose [G7] affection

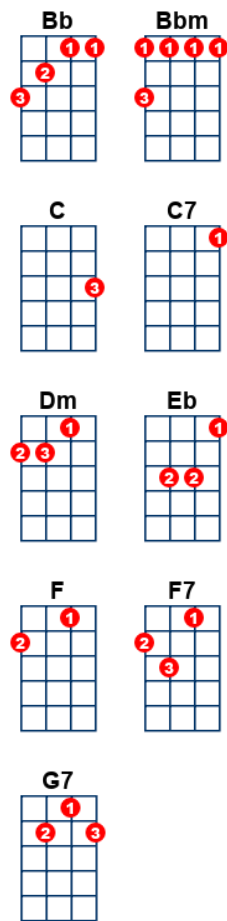
For [Eb] people and things that [F] went before
I [Dm] know I'll often stop and think [G7] about them
In [Bbm] my life I'll [F] love you more

Instrumental:

[F] // [C] // [Dm] // [F7] // [Bb] // [Bbm] // [F] //// (2x)

Though I [Dm] know I'll never lose [G7] affection
For [Eb] people and things that [F] went before
I [Dm] know I'll often stop and think [G7] about them
In [Bbm] my life I'll [F] love you more
In [Bbm] my life I'll [F] love you more

[F] //// [C] //// [F] (*hold*)



In the Good Old Summertime

By: George Evans Songwriter: Ren Shields, 1902
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JWSiMhEkFVlk>

¾ Time

There's a [G] time each year that we always hold dear
[C] Good old summer [G] time.

With the birds and the treeses and sweet scented [G] breezes
[D] Good old [A7] summer [D7-alt] time.

When your [G] day's work is over then you are in clover
And [C] life is one beautiful [G] rhyme.

No [C] trouble an-[G]noying each one is enjoying
The [D] good old [A7] summer [D7-alt] time. *[hold]*

In the [G] good old summer [G7] time,

In the [C] good old summer [G] time,

Strolling through the shady [Em] lane [A7] with my baby [D7-alt] mine.

I [G] hold her hand and she holds mine, and [C] that's a very good [G] sign,
That she's my tootsie wootsie

[Em] In the [A7] good old [D] summer [G] time.

Oh, to [G] swim in the pool you'd play hooky from school

[C] Good old summer [G] time.

You'd play "ring-around-rosie" with Jim, Kate and [G] Josie

[D] Good old [A7] summer [D7-alt] time.

Those [G] days full of pleasure we now fondly treasure

When we [C] never thought it a [G] crime

To go [C] stealing [G] cherries with faces brown as berries

In the [A7] good old [D7] summer [G] time.

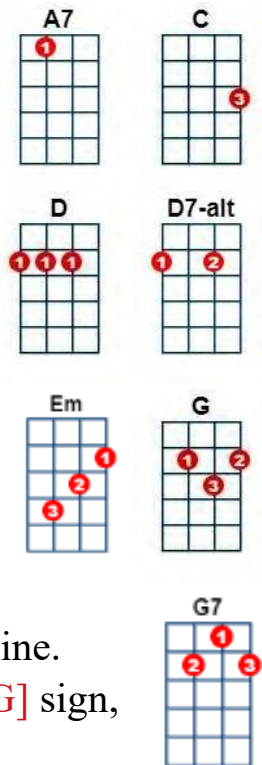
In the [G] good old summer [G7] time,

In the [C] good old summer [G] time,

Strolling through the shady [Em] lane [A7] with my baby [D7-alt] mine.

I [G] hold her hand and she holds mine, and [C] that's a very good [G] sign,
That she's my tootsie wootsie

[Em] In the [A7] good old [D] summer [G] time.



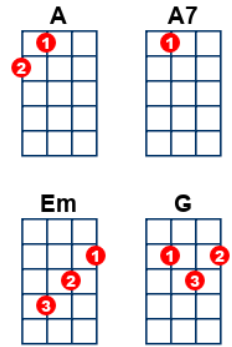
Irish Rover, The

By: Irish Folk, 1937 Pogues with Dubliners

<http://www.guitaretab.com/i/irish-rovers/338360.html>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=au30c9ZMIPg>

In the [G] Fourth of July, eighteen hundred and [C] six,
We set [G] sail from the sweet cove of [D] Cork
We were [G] sailing away with a cargo of [C] bricks
For the [G] grand City [D] Hall in New [G] York
She was a [G] wonderful craft, she was [D] rigged 'fore and aft
And how [G] the wild winds [D] drove her
She 'stood [G] several blasts, she had [Em] twenty-seven [C] masts
And they [G] called her the [D] Irish Ro-[G]ver



We had [G] one million bags of the best Sligo [C] rags
We had [G] two million barrels of [D] stones
We had [G] three million sides of old blind horses' [C] hides
We had [G] four million [D] barrels of [G] bones
We had [G] five million hogs and [D] six million dogs
[G] And seven million barrels of [D] porter
We had [G] eight million bales of old [Em] nanny goats' [C] tails
In the [G] hold of the [D] Irish Ro-[G]ver

There was [G] Barney McGee from the banks of the [C] Lee
There was [G] Hogan from County Ty-[D]rone
There was [G] Johnny McGurk who was scared stiff of [C] work
And a [G] man from [D] Westmeath called [G] Malone
There was [G] Slugger O'Toole who was [D] drunk as a rule
[G] And fighting Bill Tracy from [D] Dover
And your [G] man Mick McCann, from the [Em] banks of the Bann
Was the [G] skipper of the [D] Irish Ro-[G]ver

We had [G] sailed seven years when the measles broke [C] out
And our [G] ship lost her way in the [D] fog
And the [G] whole of the crew was reduced down to [C] two
'Twas [G] meself and [D] the captain's old [G] dog
Then the [G] ship struck a rock; oh Lord [D] what a shock
[G] The bulkhead was turned right [D] over
We turned [G] nine times around - then [Em] the poor old dog was [C] drowned
Now I'm [G] the last of the [D] Irish Ro-[G]ver

Island Style

By: John Cruz

Cynthia Lin Ukulele Play Along

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6qsSi0RkxF8>

Intro: [C] [G7] [C] [C] (4 beats each)

Chorus:

On the [F] island, [F]

We do it island [C] style [C]

From the [C] mountain to the ocean,

From the [G7] windward to the leeward [C] side. [C]

Repeat Chorus

[C] Mama's in the kitchen cooking [F] dinner real [C] nice

Beef [C] stew on the stove, lomi [G7] salmon with the [C] ice.

[C] We eat and drink and we [F] sing all [C] day

[C] Kanikapila in the [G7] old Hawaiian [C] way.

Chorus Twice

[C] We go grandma's house on the [F] weekend clean [C] yard

[C] If we no go, grandma [G7] gotta work [C] hard.

[C] You know my grandma, she like the [F] poi real [C] sour

[C] I love my grandma every [G7] minute, every [C] hour.

Chorus Twice

Ending

From the [C] mountain to the ocean,

From the [G7] windward to the leeward [C] side

From the [C] mountain to the ocean,

From the [G7] windward to the leeward [C] side [C] [G7] [C]



It Doesn't Matter Anymore

By: Buddy Holly, 1958

Buddy Holly: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KOTv9jY4X5E>

[G] There you go and baby, here am I
Well you [D7] left me here so I could sit and cry
[G] Golly gee what have you done to me
I [D7] guess it doesn't matter any-[G]more

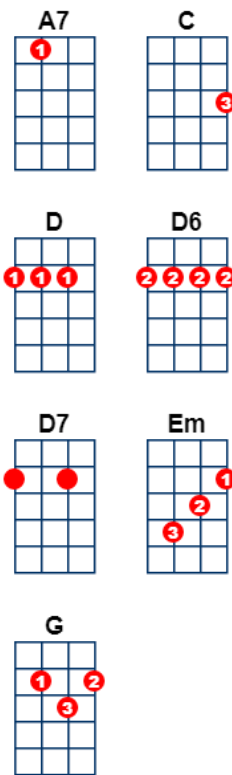
[G] Do you remember baby, last September
How you [D7] held me tight each and every night
Well, [G] whoops-a daisy how you drove me crazy
But I [D7] guess it doesn't matter any-[G]more

[Em] There's no use in me a-cryin'
I've [G] done everything and now I'm sick of trying
I've [A7] thrown away my nights
Wasted all my days over [D] you [D7] [D6] [D]

Now [G] you go your way and I'll go mine
[D7] Now and forever till the end of time
I'll find [G] somebody new and baby we'll say we're through
And [D7] you won't matter any-[G]more

[Em] There's no use in me a-cryin'
[G] I've done everything and I'm sick of trying
I've [A7] thrown away my nights
Wasted all my days over [D] you [D7] [D6] [D]

[G] Now you go your way and I'll go mine
[D7] Now and forever till the end of time
I'll find [G] somebody new and baby we'll say we're through
And [D7] you won't matter any-[G]more
And [D7] you won't matter any-[G]more



It's a Good Day

By: Peggy Lee and Dave Barbour

Youtube link: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SVDzwGfNrPs>

INTRO: [G] //// //// [D] //// [G] ////

It's a [G] good day for singing a song
And it's a [D] good day for [G] moving along
Yes, it's a good day
How could anything be wrong?
A [D] good day from morning till [G] night.

And it's a [G] good day for shining your shoes
And it's a [D] good day for [G] losing the blues
Everything to gain and nothing to lose
A [D] good day from morning till [G] night

I [D] said to the sun, "Good [G] morning, sun!
[D] Rise and shine to [G] day
You know you [G] gotta get [C] going
If you're [G] gonna make a [C] showing
And you [G] know you've [C] got the right of [D] way!"

'Cause it's a [G] good day for paying your bills
And it's a [D] good day for [G] curing your ills
So take a deep breath and throw away the pills
'Cause it's a [D] good day from morning till [G] night
A [D] good day from morning till [G] night
A [D] good day from morning till [G] night



It's So Easy

By: Buddy Holly and Norman Petty

Linda Rondstat <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ns5RGqjqD9M>

Intro: *Strum the first two lines*

[G] It's so [D] easy to [C] fall in [D] love.
[G] It's so [C] easy to [D] fall in [G] love.
[G] People [D] tell me [C] love's for [D] fools.
[G] So, here I [C] go, breaking [D] all the [G] rules.

Chorus: *Group 1 sings: Group 2 sings:*
It seems so [C] easy (*it's so easy, it's so easy, it's so easy*)
So doggone [G] easy (*doggone easy, doggone easy, doggone easy*)
It seems so [C] easy (*seems so easy, seems so easy, seems so easy*)
(Both groups sing): Where [A] you're concerned, my [D] heart has learned.

[G] It's so [D] easy to [C] fall in [D] love.
[G] It's so [C] easy to [D] fall in [G] love.
[G] It's so [D] easy to [C] fall in [D] love. [Just Strum]
[G] It's so [C] easy to [D] fall in [G] love. [Just Strum]

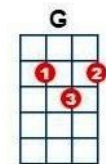
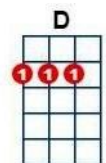
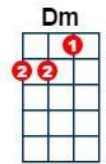
[G] Look [D] into your [C] heart and [D] see,
[G] What your [C] love book has set a-[D]side for [G] me.

Chorus

[G] It's so [D] easy to [C] fall in [D] love.
[G] It's so [C] easy to [D] fall in [G] love.
[G] It's so [D] easy to [C] fall in [D] love. [Strum, Kazoo and Cowbell]
[G] It's so [C] easy to [D] fall in [G] love. [Strum, Kazoo and Cowbell]

Chorus

[G] It's so [D] easy to [C] fall in [D] love.
[G] It's so [C] easy to [D] fall in [G] love.
[G] It's so [D] easy to [C] fall in [D] love.
[G] It's so [C] easy to [D] fall in [G] love.
[Acapella] It's so easy to fall in love.
[Acapella] It's so easy to fall in love.



I've Been Working on the Railroad

Anonymous American Folk Song, 1894

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

[C] I've been working on the rail-[C7]road, [F] all the live long [C] day.

I've been working on the railroad just to [D7] pass the time a-[G7]way.

[G7] Can't you hear the whistle [C] blow-[C7]ing,

[F] Rise up so early in the [E7] morn'?

[F] Can't you hear the captain [C] shouting, "Dinah, [G7] blow your [C] horn."

[C] Dinah, won't you [C7] blow,

[F] Dinah, won't you [D7] blow,

[G7] Dinah, won't you blow your [C] ho-o-orn?

[C] Dinah, won't you [C7] blow, [F] Dinah, won't you [D7] blow,

[G7] Dinah, won't you blow your [C] horn?

[C] Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah,

[C] Someone's in the kitchen I [G7] know – ow – ow – ow

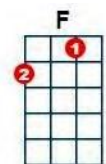
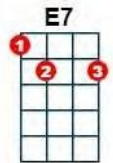
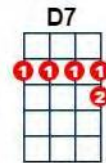
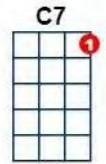
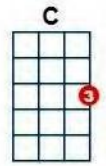
[C] Someone's in the [C7] kitchen with [F] Dinah,

[G7] Strummin' on the old ban-[C]jo and [G7] singin'

[C] Fee fie fiddle-di-i-o, fee fie fiddle-di- i-[G7] o-o-o-o

[C] Fee [C7] fie [F] fiddle-di-i-o, (*hold*)

[G7] Strummin' on the old ban-[C]jo.



Repeat Entire Song.

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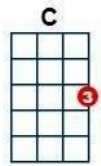
Updated: March 14, 2022

Jackson

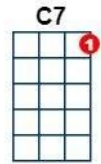
By: Billy Edd Wheeler and Jerry Leiber

[Here's Jonny Cash & June Carter](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4GvD_NQrLFo) https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4GvD_NQrLFo

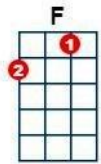
(ladies and men) [C] We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout
[C] We've been talking 'bout Jackson
[C7] Ever since the fire went out.



(men only) I'm going to [F] Jackson, gonna mess [C] around.
Yeah, I'm going to [F] Jackson, [G7] look out Jackson [C] town.



(ladies only) [C] Go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health.
[C] Go play your hand, you big talking man,
Make a [C7] big fool o-of yourself.
Yeah, go to [F] Jackson, comb your [C] hair.
I'm gonna snow ball [F] Jackson,
[G7] See if I [C] care.



(men only) [C] When I breeze into that city, people gonna stoop and bow (hah!)
[C] All them women gonna make me
[C7] Teach 'em what they don't know how.
Aw, I'm going to [F] Jackson, turn loose'a my [C] coat,
Cause, I'm going to [F] Jackson,
[G7] Goodbye, that's all she [C] wrote.



(ladies only) [C] But they'll laugh at you in Jackson, and I'll be dancin' on a pony keg.
[C] They'll lead you 'roun' town like a scolded hound,
With your [C7] tail tucked 'tween your legs
Yeah, go to [F] Jackson, you big talking [C] man.
And I'll be waiting in [F] Jackson [G7]
Behind my Jaypan [C] fan.

a "jaypan fan," [Japanese Fan](#) is a [Geisha](#) accessory who uses it for more than just cooling but as an expression of shyness or being coy or in a fit of rage shutting it up with a flip of the wrist not unlike flashing a [switchblade](#).
From Urban Dictionary.com

(ladies and men) [C] We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout.
[C] We've been talking 'bout Jackson
[C7] Ever since the fire went out.
I'm going to [F] Jackson, and that's a [C] fact
Yeah, we're going to [F] Jackson, [G7] ain't never comin' [C] back.

Jamaica Farewell

By: Harry Belafonte, 1956

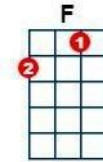
Harry Belafonte - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KFFIWtIDRqk> Capo on 2

Intro: Me [C] heart is down, me head is [F] turning around
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town

[C] Down the way where the [F] nights are gay
And the [G7] sun shines gaily on the [C] mountain top
[C] I took a trip on a [F] sailing ship
And when I [G7] reached Jamaica I [C] made a stop



[C] But I'm sad to say, [F] I'm on my way
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day
Me [C] heart is down, me head is [F] turning around
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town



[C] Down at the market [F] you can hear
Ladies [G7] cry out while on their [C] heads they bear
[C] Akee, rice, salt [F] fish are nice
And the [G7] rum is fine any-[C]time of year



[C] But I'm sad to say, [F] I'm on my way
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day
Me [C] heart is down, me head is [F] turning around
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town

[C] Sounds of laughter [F] everywhere and the [G7] dancing girls sway [C] to and fro
[C] I must declare my [F] heart is there
Though I've [G7] been from Maine to [C] Mexico

[C] But I'm sad to say, [F] I'm on my way. [G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day
Me [C] heart is down, me head is [F] turning around
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town

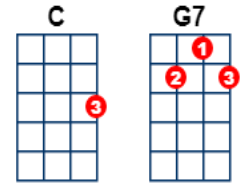
[C] But I'm sad to say, [F] I'm on my way
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day
Me [C] heart is down, me head is [F] turning around
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kings-[G7]ton-[C]town

Jambalaya

By: Hank Williams, 1952

Hank Williams - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nG7-tsqDRYE> Capo 5

[C] Good-bye Joe, me gotta go, me oh [G7] my oh
Me gotta go pole the [G7] pirogue down the [C] bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [G7] my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou *(Stop)*



[NC] Jamba-[C]laya and a crawfish pie and file' [G7] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher-[C]amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou *(Stop)*

[NC] Thibo-[C]deaux, Fontainenot, the place is [G7] buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see [G7] Yvonne by the [C] dozen
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh [G7] my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou *(Stop)*

[NC] Jamba-[C]laya and a crawfish pie and file' [G7] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher-[C]amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou *(Stop)*

[NC] Settle [C] down, far from town, get me a [G7] pirogue
And I'll catch all the [G7] fish in the [C] bayou
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she [G7] need-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou *(Stop)*

[NC] Jamba-[C]laya and a crawfish pie and file' [G7] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher-[C]amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou *(Stop)*

(Slower and sing higher on last bayou)

[G7] Son of a gun, we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou [G7] [C]

Jeepers Creepers

By: Harry Warren; Lyrics by Johnny Mercer, 1938

Ethel Waters from 1938, The Cafe Society: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1hZySbS2_Dw

Intro: *One strong beat each with a very short rest between each chord*

[Gm7] [C7] [F] [D7]... [Gm7] [C7] [F] NC

[C7] I don't care what the [F] weatherman says
When the [C7] weatherman says it's [F] raining
You'll [C7] never hear me com-[F]plaining
I'm [C7] certain the sun will [F] shine

[C7] I don't care how the [F] weather vane points
When the [C7] weather vane points to [F] gloomy
It's [Am] gotta be [E7] sunny to [Am] me
When your eyes look into mine [C7]

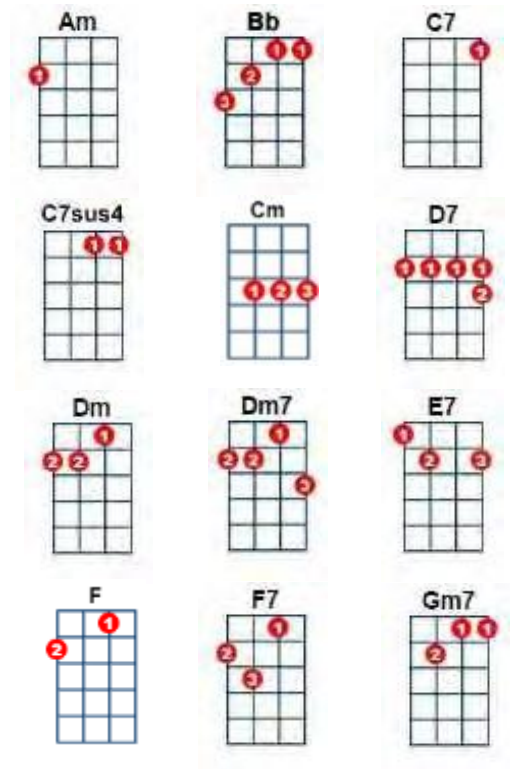
[C7] Jeepers [F] creepers!
[Gm7] Where'd you get those [F] peepers?
[C7] Jeepers [F] creepers!
[Gm7] Where'd you [C7] get those [F] eyes?

[C7] Gosh all [F] git up!
[Gm7] How'd they get so [F] lit up?
[C7] Gosh all [F] git [Dm] up!
[Gm7] How'd they [C7] get that [F] size?

[Cm] Golly [Bb] gee!
[F7] When you turn those [Bb] heaters on
[Dm7] Woe [G7] is [C] me!
[Dm7] Got to [C7] put my [Gm7] cheaters [C7] on,

[C7] Jeepers [F] creepers!
[Gm7] Where'd you get those [F] peepers? [C7] Oh, those [F] weep-[Dm]ers!
[Gm7] How they [C7] hypno-[F]tize!

[Gm7] Where did you [C7] get those [F] eyes?
[Gm7] Where did you [C7] get those [F] eyes? [C7sus4] [F]

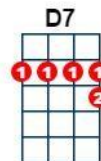


King of the Road

By: Roger Miller, 1965

Roger Miller - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WrhAC0dFis0> (but in Bb)

[G] Trailer for [C] sale or rent
[D7] Rooms to let [G] fifty cents
No phone, no [C] pool, no pets
[D7] Ain't got no [D7] cigarettes, ah but
[G] Two hours of [C] pushing broom buys a
[D7] Eight by twelve [G] four bit room, I'm a
[G7] Man of [C] means by no means
[D7] King of the [G] road



[G] Third boxcar [C] midnight train
[D7] Destination [G] Bangor, Maine
Old worn out [C] suit and shoes
[D7] I don't pay no [D7] union dues,
I smoke [G] old stogies [C] I have found
[D7] Short, but not too [G] big around, I'm a
[G7] Man of [C] means by no means
[D7] King of the [G] road

I know [G] every engineer on [C] every train
[D7] All of their children [G] all of their names
And every handout in [C] every town
[D7] Every lock that ain't locked when [D7] no one's around,

I sing :

[G] Trailer for [C] sale or rent
[D7] Rooms to let [G] fifty cents
No phone, no [C] pool, no pets
[D7] Ain't got no [D7] cigarettes, ah but
[G] Two hours of [C] pushing broom buys a
[D7] Eight by twelve [G] four bit room, I'm a
[G7] Man of [C] means by no means
[D7] King of the [G] road
[D7] King of the [G] road
[D7] King of the [G] road

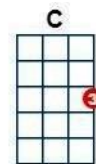
Kiss The Girl

By: Alan Menken, 1989

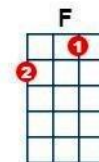
Cynthia Lin, <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qnHMs-06zGs>

Island strum

[C] There you see her. [C] Sitting there across the way
[F] She don't got a lot to say, but there's something about [C] her
And you [G] don't know why, But you're [F] dying to try,
You wanna [C] kiss the girl.



[C] Yes, you want her [C] look at her, you know you do
[F] Possible she want you too, there is one way to ask [C] her
[G] It don't take a word, not a [F] single word,
Go on and [C] kiss the girl



[C] Shalalalalala [F] My oh my, look at the [C] boy too shy,
Ain't gonna [G7] kiss the girl
[C] Shalalalalala [F] Ain't that sad, ain't it a [G] shame
Too bad, you're gonna [C] miss the girl



[C] Now's your moment. [C] Floating in a blue lagoon
[F] Boy, you better do it soon. No time will be [C] better
She don't [G] say a word, And she [F] won't say a word
Until you [C] kiss the girl



[C] Shalalalalala [F] Don't be scared, you got the [C] mood prepared,
Go on and [G7] kiss the girl
[C] Shalalalalala [F] Don't stop now, don't try to [G] hide it how,
You wanna [C] kiss the girl
[C] Shalalalalala [F] Float along, and listen [C] to the song,
The song say [G7] kiss the girl
[C] Shalalalalala [F] Music play, Do what the [G] music say,
Go on and [C] kiss the girl
[C] Kiss the girl, [C] Kiss the girl,
Go on and [C] kiss the girl, [C] Kiss the girl

Knee Deep

by: Zac Brown Band

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9n5G0qFBsHM>

INTRO: [F] /// /// [Bb] /// /// [F] /// [C] /// [F] /// ///

Gonna [F] put the world away for a minute,
[Bb] Pretend I don't live in it,
[F] Sunshine gonna [C] wash my blues a- [F] way
[F] / Had /// sweet love but I lost it...
[Bb] / She /// got too close so I fought her
Now I'm [Dm] lost in the [C] world trying to [Dm] find me a [C] better [F] way

CHORUS

Wishin' I was [F] knee deep in the water somewhere
Got the [Bb] blue sky breeze and it don't seem fair
Only [F] worry in the world is the [C] tide gonna reach my [F] chair
[F] / Sunrise /// there's a fire in the sky
Never [Bb] been so happy, never felt so high
And I [F] think I might have [C] found me my [Dm] own kind of [C] para-[F] dise
(AFTER SECOND TIME GO TO BRIDGE BELOW)

Wrote a [F] note said be back in a minute
[Bb] / Bought /// a boat and I sailed off in it
[F] Don't think anybody's gonna [C] miss me any-[F] way
[F] / Mind /// on a permanent vacation
The [Bb] ocean is my only medication
[Dm] Wishin' my [C] condition ain't [Dm] ever gonna [C] go a-[F] way

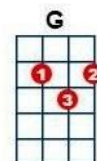
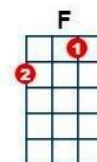
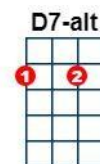
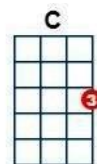
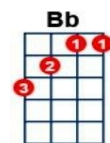
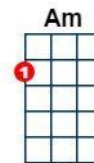
REPEAT CHORUS

BRIDGE: This [Dm] champagne shore washing [F] over me
It's a [C] sweet, sweet life...living by the [F] salty sea [F7]
[Bb] One day you could be as [F] lost as me
Change your ge-[G7]ography...maybe [C] you might be

(SING BUT DON'T PLAY)

[F] Knee deep in the water somewhere
Got the [Bb] blue sky breeze and it don't seem fair
Only [F] worry in the world is the [C] tide gonna reach my [F] chair
[F] Sunrise there's a fire in the sky
Never [Bb] been so happy, never felt so high
And I [Dm] think I might have [C] found me my [Dm] own kind of [C] para-[F] dise

[F] / Come on in the water's nice
[C] / Find yourself a little slice
[F] / Grab a backpack of lies
You [Dm] / never know un- [C] / til you ... [Bb] /// try
When you [G7] / lose yourself
You [C] /// find the key to para-[F] dise **(PLAY LAST 3 LINES OF CHORUS)**



Knock Three Times

By: Irwin Levine and Larry R. Brown, 1970

Intro: [A] //// [D] //// [G] //// [A] //// (4 beats each)

[D] Hey girl, what ya doin' down there,
dancing alone every night, while I live right a-[A]bove you

I can hear the music playin', I can feel your body swayin'
One floor be-low me you don't even know me, [D] I love you

Oh my darlin', [G] knock three times on the ceilin' if [D] you want me

[A] Twice on the pipe if the answer is [D] no

[D7] Oh my sweetness (knock, knock, knock)

[G] means you'll meet me in the [D] hallway

[A] Twice on the pipe means you ain't gonna [D] show [G] [A]

If [D] you look out your window tonight,
pull in the string with the note that's attached to my [A] heart
Read how many times I saw you, how in my silence I a-dored you
Only in my dreams did that wall between us come a-[D]part

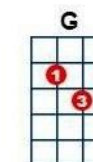
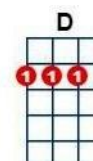
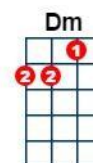
Oh my darlin', [G] knock three times on the ceilin' if [D] you want me

[A] Twice on the pipe if the answer is [D] no

[D7] Oh my sweetness (knock, knock, knock)

[G] means you'll meet me in the [D] hallway

[A] Twice on the pipe means you ain't gonna [D] show



La Vie en Rose

By: (Music) Louiguy and (Lyrics) Édith Piaf

Performed by: Louis Armstrong

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8IJzYAda1wA>

[G] Hold me close and hold me [Gmaj7] fast

The magic spell you [Am] cast

This is La Vie En [Am7] Rose [D7]

[Am7] When you kiss me heaven [D7] sighs

And though I close my [Am] eyes

I see La Vie En [Am7] Rose [D7]

[G] When you press me to your [Gmaj7] heart

I'm in a world a-[Am]part

A world where roses [Am7] bloom

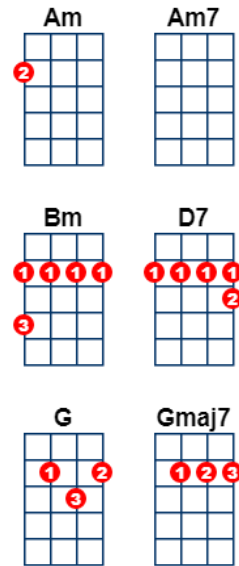
[Am7] And when you speak, angels [Bm] sing from above

[Am7] Everyday words seem to [D7] turn into love songs,

[G] Give your heart and soul to [Gmaj7] me

And life will always [Am7] be La [D7] Vie En [G] Rose.

Repeat



Leaves That Are Green

By: Paul Simon and Art Garfunkel, 1966

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WwOgXWOX-iE>

Intro: [C] [Dm] [G] [C] [C] [F] [G] [C] (4 beats each)

[C] I was twenty-one [Dm] years when I [G] wrote this [C] song
[C] I'm twenty-two [C] now, but I [F] / won't [G] / before [C] long /// ///
[F] Time /// /// hurries [G] on /// //

[G] / And the [C] leaves [G] that are [F] gre-[G]en turn to [C] brown /// //
[C] / And they [Am] wither with the wind /// //
[Am] / And they [Dm] crumble in your [G] hand /// ///.

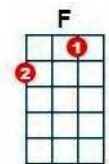
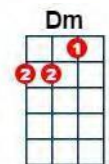
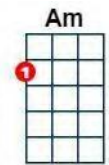
[C] My heart was [Dm] filled with the [G] love of a [C] girl
[C] I held her [C] close, but she [F] / faded [G] / in the [C] night /// //
[C] / Like a [F] poem /// /// I meant to [G] write /// //.

[G] / And the [C] leaves [G] that are [F] gre-[G]en turn to [C] brown /// //
[C] / And they [Am] wither with the wind /// //
[Am] / And they [Dm] crumble in your [G] hand /// ///.

[C] I threw a [Dm] pebble [G] in a [C] brook
[C] And I watched the [C] ripples [F] / run [G] / a-[C]way /// //
[C] / And they [F] never /// /// made a [G] sound /// //.

[G] / And the [C] leaves [G] that are [F] gre-[G]en turn to [C] brown /// //
[C] / And they [Am] wither with the wind /// //
[Am] / And they [Dm] crumble in your [G] hand /// ///.

[C] Hello, [Dm] hello, [G] hello, [C] hello
[C] Goodbye, [F] goodbye, [G] goodbye, good [C] bye /// ///
[F] /// /// That's all there [G] is /// //
[G] / And the [C] leaves [G] that are [F] gre-[G]en turn to [C] brown.



Leaving on a Jet Plane

By: John Denver, 1969

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zzVdEyHicz8> Capo on 2nd fret

All my [G] bags are packed I'm [C] ready to go
I'm [G] standing here out-[C]side your door
I [G] hate to wake you [Am] up to say good-[D7]bye
But the [G] dawn is breakin' it's [C] early morn
The [G] taxi's waitin' he's [C] blowin' his horn
Al-[G]ready I'm so [Am] lonesome I could [D7] cry

Chorus:

So [G] kiss me and [C] smile for me
[G] Tell me that you'll [C] wait for me
[G] Hold me like you'll [Am] never let me [D7] go
I'm [G] leavin' [C] on a jet plane
[G] Don't know when [C] I'll be back again
[G] Oh [Am] babe I hate to [D7] go

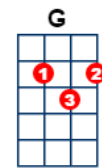
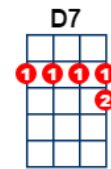
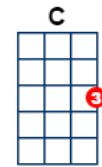
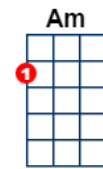
There's so [G] many times I've [C] let you down
[G] So many times I've [C] played around
[G] I tell you now [Am] they don't mean a [D7] thing
Ev'ry [G] place I go I'll [C] think of you
Ev'ry [G] song I sing I'll [C] sing for you
When [G] I come back I'll [Am] wear your wedding [D7] ring

Chorus

[G] Now the time has [C] come to leave you
[G] One more time [C] let me kiss you
Then [G] close your eyes, [Am] I'll be on my [D7] way
[G] Dream about the [C] days to come
When [G] I won't have to [C] leave alone
[G] About the times [Am] I won't have to [D7] say

Chorus

I hate to [G] go

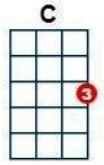


Lemon Tree

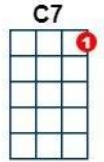
By: Will Holt, 1965

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MLhYghzNfII> Capo 2

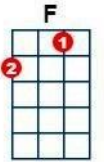
When [C] I was [G7] just a [C] lad of ten, my father [G7] said to [C] me,
"Come here and [G7] take a [C] lesson from the [G7] lovely lemon [C] tree."
"Don't [F] put your [C7] faith in [F] love, my boy," my father [C7] said to [F] me,
"I fear you'll [C7] find that [F] love is like the lovely [C7] lemon [F] tree."



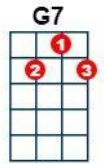
Lemon [C] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [G7] sweet,
But the fruit of the lemon is impossible to [C] eat.



Lemon [C] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [G7] sweet,
But the fruit of the lemon is impossible to [C] eat.



One [C] day be-[G7]neath the [C] lemon tree, my love and [G7] I did [C] lie,
A girl so [G7] sweet that [C] when she smiled, the stars rose [G7] in the [C] sky.
We [F] passed that [C7] summer [F] lost in love, beneath the [C7] lemon [F] tree,
The music [C7] of her [F] laughter hid my father's [C7] words from [F] me.



Lemon [C] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [G7] sweet,
But the fruit of the lemon is impossible to [C] eat.

Lemon [C] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [G7] sweet,
But the fruit of the lemon is impossible to [C] eat.

One [C] day she [G7] left with-[C]out a word, she took a-[G7]way the [C] sun.
And in the [G7] dark she [C] left behind, I knew what [G7] she had [C] done.
She [F] left me [C7] for a-[F]nother, it's a common [C7] tale but [F] true,
A sadder [C7] man, but [F] wiser now, I sing these [C7] words to [F] you.

Lemon [C] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [G7] sweet,
But the fruit of the lemon is impossible to [C] eat.

Lemon [C] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [G7] sweet,
But the fruit of the lemon is impossible to [C] eat.

Let Me Call You Sweetheart

By Leo Friedman, 1910

A classic version from Pat and Shirley Boone <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1Vt-yPAeZKk>

$\frac{3}{4}$ Time

[C] Let me [F] call you [C] sweetheart

I'm in [F] love [A7] with [D7] you.

[G7] Let me [Edim] hear you [G7] whisper

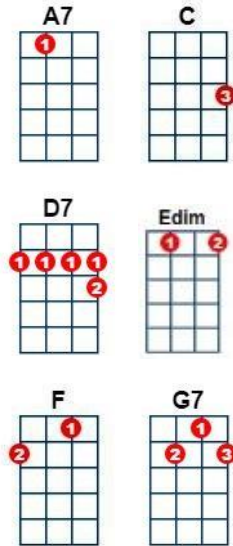
That you [C] love [Edim] me [G7] too.

[C] Keep that [F] love light [C] glowing

In your [F] eyes [A7] so [D7] blue.

[F] Let me [D7] call you [C] sweetheart

[F] I'm in [D7] love [G7] with [C] you.



Play Again as an Instrumental

[C] Let me [F] call you [C] sweetheart

I'm in [F] love [A7] with [D7] you.

[G7] Let me [Edim] hear you [G7] whisper

That you [C] love [Edim] me [G7] too.

[C] Keep that [F] love light [C] glowing

In your [F] eyes [A7] so [D7] blue.

[F] Let me [D7] call you [C] sweetheart

[F] I'm in [D7] love [G7] with [C] you.

Lion Sleeps Tonight, The

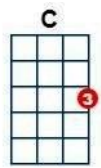
By: The Tokens, 1961

The Tokens: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8E8xMcXmI9E> in F

INTRO:

A-[C]weee ...[F] -e-e-e- [C] ee-um-um-o-weh [G7]

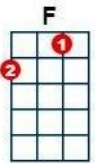
A-[C]weee ...[F] -e-e-e- [C] ee-um-um-o-weh [G7]



CHORUS 2x:

A-[C] wim-o-weh A-wim-o-weh A-[F] wim-oh-weh A-wim-oh-weh

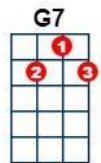
A-[C] wim-o-weh A-wim-o-weh A-[G7] wim-oh-weh A-wim-oh-weh



VERSE 1:

[C] / In the jungle, the [F] / mighty jungle, the [C] / lion sleeps to-[G7] /night

[C] / In the jungle, the [F] / quiet jungle, the [C] / lion sleeps to-[G7] /night



CHORUS:

A-[C] wim-o-weh A-wim-o-weh A-[F] wim-oh-weh A-wim-oh-weh

A-[C] wim-o-weh A-wim-o-weh A-[G7] wim-oh-weh A-wim-oh-weh

[C] Near the village, the [F] peaceful village, the [C] lion sleeps to-[G7]night

[C] Near, the village, the [F] quiet village, the [C] lion sleeps to-[G7]night

CHORUS 2x (BOTH GROUPS SING SIMULTANEOUSLY):

Chorus Group 1: A-[C]weee ...[F] -e-e-e- [C] ee-um-um-o-weh [G7]

Chorus Group 2: A-[C]wim-oh-weh, A-[F]wim-oh-weh, A-[C]wim-oh-weh [G7]

[C] Hush my darling, don't [F] fear my darling, the [C] lion sleeps to-[G7]night

[C] Hush my darling, don't [F] fear my darling, the [C] lion sleeps to-[G7]night

CHORUS 2x (BOTH GROUPS SING SIMULTANEOUSLY):

Chorus Group 1: A-[C]weee [F] -e-e-e- [C] ee-um-um-o-weh [G7]

Chorus Group 2: A-[C]wim-oh-weh, A-[F]wim-oh-weh, A-[C]wim-oh-weh [G7]

OUTRO:

[C] Dee-dee-dee dee, da [F] dee-dee-dee-dee, da [C] dee-dee-dee-dee, da [G7] dee

[C] Dee-dee-dee dee, da [F] dee-dee-dee-dee, da [C] dee-dee-dee-dee, da [G7] dee [C] /

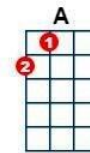
Little Liza Jane

By: Folk repertoire of enslaved people

Youtube link: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZESGeJIObT4>

[D] //// ////

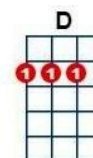
[D] I've got a friend in Baltimore, little Liza [A] Jane
[D] Streetcars running by her door, little Liz-[A7]a [D] Jane
[D] Oh, little [G] Liz-[D]a, little Liza Jane
Oh, little [G] Liz-[D]a, little Liz-[A7]a [D] Jane



[D] I've got a friend in San Antone, little Liza [A] Jane
[D] Tumbleweeds and cactus grow, little Liz- [A7] a [D] Jane
[D] Oh, little [G] Liz-[D]a, little Liza Jane
Oh, little [G] Liz-[D]a, little Liz-[A7]a [D] Jane



[D] I've got a friend in Providence, little Liza [A] Jane
[D] Bluebird sitting on the fence, little Liz-[A7]a [D] Jane
[D] Oh, little [G] Liz-[D]a, little Liza Jane
Oh, little [G] Liz-[D]a, little Liz-[A7]a [D] Jane



[D] I've got a friend in Chicago, little Liza [A] Jane
[D] Walk and feel the cold winds blow, little Liz-[A7]a [D] Jane
[D] Oh, little [G] Liz-[D]a, little Liza Jane
Oh, little [G] Liz-[D]a, little Liz-[A7]a [D] Jane



[D] I've got a friend in Sioux Falls, little Liza [A] Jane
[D] Where sunflowers grow so tall, little Liz-[A7]a [D] Jane
[D] Oh, little [G] Liz-[D]a, little Liza Jane
Oh, little [G] Liz-[D]a, little Liz-[A7]a [D] Jane

[D] I've got a friend in Cape Cod, little Liza [A] Jane
[D] Bullfrogs singing in the pond, little Liz- [A7] a [D] Jane
[D] Oh, little [G] Liz-[D]a, little Liza Jane
Oh, little [G] Liz-[D]a, little Liz-[A7]a [D] Jane

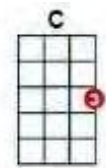
[D] I've got a friend in Tokyo, little Liza [A] Jane
[D] Springtime ume blossoms grow, little Liz-[A7]a [D] Jane
[D] Oh, little [G] Liz-[D]a, little Liza Jane
Oh, little [G] Liz-[D]a, little Liz-[A7]a [D] Jane
Oh, little [G] Liz-[D]a, little Liza Jane
Oh, little [G] Liz-[D]a, little Liz-[A7]a [D] Jane

Loch Lomond

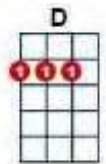
Traditional Scottish Song

The Corriest: [The Bonnie Banks o' Loch Lomond - The Corries \(Loch Lomond\) - YouTube](#)

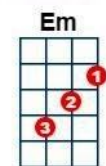
By [G] yon bonnie [Em] banks, and by [C] yon bonnie [D] braes
Where the [G] sun shines [Em] bright on Loch [C] Lo-[D]mond
There [C] me and my [Em] true love spent [C] many happy [D] days
On the [G] bonnie, bonnie [C] banks of Loch [D] Lo-[G]mond.



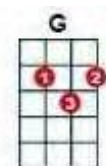
Oh, [G] you'll take the [Em] high road, and [C] I'll take the [D] low road
And [G] I'll be in [Em] Scotland be-[C]fore [D] you
But [C] me and my [Em] true love will [C] never meet a-[D]gain
On the [G] bonnie, bonnie [C] banks of Loch [D] Lo-[G]mond.



'Twas [G] there that we [Em] parted in [C] yon shady [D] glen,
On the [G] steep, steep [Em] side of Ben [C] Lo-[D]mond,
Where [C] in purple [Em] hue the [C] Highland hills we [D] view,
An' the [G] moon comin' [C] out in the [D] gloa- [G] min'.



Oh, [G] you'll take the [Em] high road, and [C] I'll take the [D] low road
And [G] I'll be in [Em] Scotland be-[C]fore [D] you
But [C] me and my [Em] true love will [C] never meet a-[D]gain
On the [G] bonnie, bonnie [C] banks of Loch [D] Lo-[G]mond.



The [G] wee birdies [Em] sing and the [C] wild flowers [D] spring,
And in [G] sunshine the [Em] waters are [C] sleep-[D]in';
But the [C] broken [Em] heart it [C] kens no second [D] spring,
Though the [G] woeful may [C] cease from their [D] griev-[G]in'

Oh, [G] you'll take the [Em] high road, and [C] I'll take the [D] low road
And [G] I'll be in [Em] Scotland be-[C]fore [D] you
But [C] me and my [Em] true love will [C] never meet a-[D]gain
On the [G] bonnie, bonnie [C] banks of Loch [D] Lo-[G]mond.

The Longest Time

by: Billy Joel

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KR6IR3JPszU&list=RDKR6IR3JPszU&start_radio=1&pp=ygUQdGhllGxvbmduc3QgdGltZaAHAQ%3D%3D

[C] Woah, [G] oh, [C] oh, [F] oh; [G7] for the longest [C] time

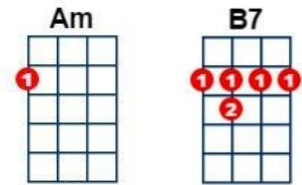
[G] Woah, [C] oh, [F] oh; [G7] for the longest

[C] If you said good-[F]bye to me to-[C]night

[C] There would still be [D7] music left to [G] write

[E7] What else could [Am] I do; [G7] I'm so in-[C]spired [C7] by you

[F] That hasn't [Dm] happened for the [G] longest [C] time

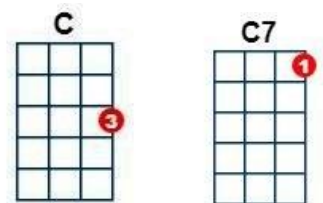


[C] Once I thought my [F] innocence was [C] gone

[C] Now I know that [D7] happiness goes [G] on

[E7] That's where you [Am] found me, [G7] when you put your [C] arms a-[C7]round me

[F] I haven't [Dm] been there for the [G] longest [C] time



[C] Woah, [G] oh, [C] oh, [F] oh; [G7] for the longest [C] time

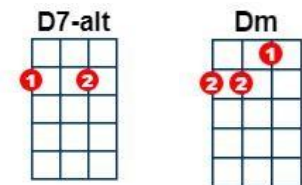
[G] Woah, [C] oh, [F] oh; [G7] for the longest

[C] I'm that voice you're [F] hearing in the [C] hall

[C] And the greatest [D7] miracle of [G] all

[E7] Is how I [Am] need you, [G7] and how you [C] needed [C7] me too

[F] That hasn't [Dm] happened for the [G] longest [C] time



[G] Maybe this won't [Am] last very long

But [B7] you feel so right, and [C] I could be wrong

[Em] Maybe I've been [Am] hoping too hard, but [D] I've gone this [D7] far

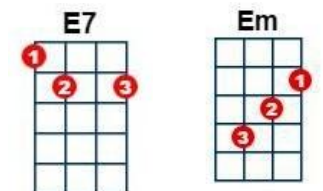
And it's [G] more than I [G7] hoped for

[C] Who knows how much [F] further we'll go [C] on

[C] Maybe I'll be [D7] sorry when you're [G] gone

[E7] I'll take my [Am] chances; [G7] I forgot how [C] nice ro-[C7]mance is

[F] I haven't [Dm] been there for the [G] longest [C] time



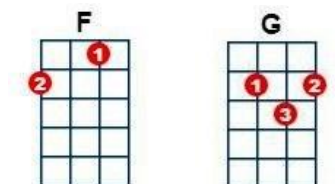
[G] I had second [Am] thoughts at the start

I [B7] said to myself, hold [C] on to your heart

[Em] Now I know the [Am] woman that you are

You're [D] wonderful so [D7] far and

And it's [G] more than I [G7] hoped for

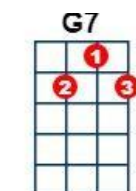


[C] I don't care what [F] consequence it [C] brings

[C] I have been the [D7] fool for lesser [G] things

[E7] I want you [Am] so bad; [G7] I think you [C] ought to [C7] know that

[F] I intend to [Dm] hold you for the [G] longest [C] time



[C] Woah, [G] oh, [C] oh, [F] oh; [G7] for the longest [C] time

[G] Woah, [C] oh, [F] oh; [G7] for the longest [C] time

[G] Woah, [C] oh, [F] oh; [G7] for the longest [C] time

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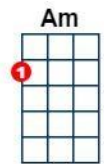
Added: May 4, 2026

Lookin' Out My Back Door

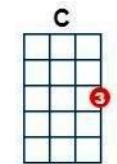
By: John Fogerty, 1970

Intro: [F] [F] [C] [C] [G] [C] (2 beats each)

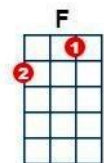
[C] Just got home from Illinois [Am] lock the front door [tap] oh boy
[F] Got to sit [C] down take a [G] rest on the porch
I-[C]magination sets in [Am] pretty soon I'm singin'
[F] Doo doo [C] doo lookin' [G] out my back [C] door



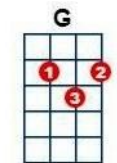
[C] There's a giant doing cartwheels, A [Am] statue wearin' high heels
[F] Look at all the [C] happy creatures [G] dancing on the lawn
[C] A dinosaur Victrola [Am] list'ning to Buck Owens
[F] Doo doo [C] doo lookin' [G] out my back [C] door



[G] Tambourines and elephants are [F] playing in the [C] band
Won't you take a ride [Am] on the flyin' [G] spoon doo n doo doo
[C] Wond'rous apparition [Am] provided by magician
[F] Doo doo [C] doo lookin' [G] out my back [C] door



[G] Tambourines and elephants are [F] playing in the [C] band
Won't you take a ride [Am] on the flyin' [G] spoon [NC] doo n doo doo
[C] Bother me tomorrow to-[Am]day I'll buy no sorrow
[F] Doo doo [C] doo lookin' [G] out my back [C] door



[C] Forward troubles Illinois, [Am] lock the front door [tap] oh boy
[F] Look at all the [C] happy creatures [G] dancing on the lawn
[C] Bother me tomorrow to-[Am]day I'll buy no sorrow
[F] Doo doo [C] doo lookin' [G] out my back [C] door

[G] Tambourines and elephants are [F] playing in the [C] band
Won't you take a ride [Am] on the flyin' [G] spoon [NC] doo n doo doo

Slowly

[C] Bother me tomorrow to-[Am]day I'll buy no sorrow
[F] Doo doo [C] doo lookin' [G] out my back [C] door

L-O-V-E

By: Bert Kaempfert and Milt Gabler, 1965

Austin Ukulele Society <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cTKx-EfdcY4>

Intro: [G] /// [Em] /// [Am] /// [D] ///

[G] “L” is [Em] for the way you [Am] look at [D] me

[D] “O” is [D7-alt] for the only [G] one I see

[G7] “V” is very, very [C] extraor-[C]di-[Cmaj7]nar-[C7]y

[A7] “E” is even more than [D7-alt] anyone that you adore can

[G] Love is [Em] all that I can [Am] give to [D] you

[D] Love is [D7-alt] more than just a [G] game for two

[G7] Two in love can make it

[C] Take my heart and [A7] please don’t break it

[G] Love was [D] made for me and [G] you.

Instrumental: [Em] /// [Am] /// [D] ///

(4 beats each) [G] /// [Em] /// [Am] /// [D] ///

[G] “L” is [Em] for the way you [Am] look at [D] me

[D] “O” is [D7-alt] for the only [G] one I see

[G7] “V” is very, very [C] extraor- [C]di-[Cmaj7]nar-[C7]y

[A7] “E” is even more than [D7-alt] anyone that you adore can

[G] Love is [Em] all that I can [Am] give to [D] you

[D] Love is [D7-alt] more than just a [G] game for two

[G7] Two in love can make it

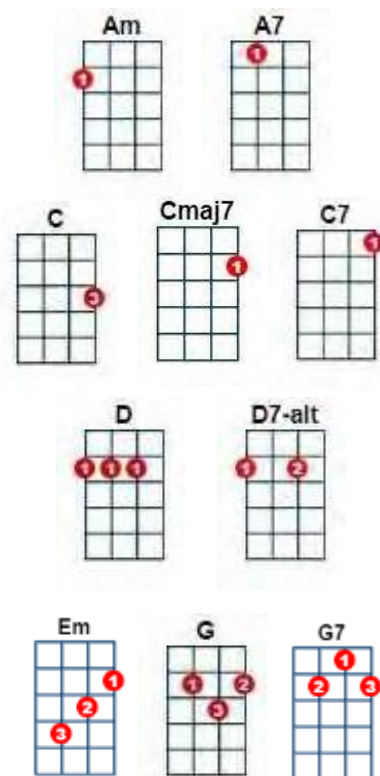
[C] (*hold*) Take my heart and [A7] (*hold*) please don’t break it

[G] Love was [D] made for me and

[G] Love was [D] made for me and

[G] Love was [D] made for me and [G] you.

[Em] // [Am] // [G] (*hold*)



Love is a Rose

By: Neil Young, 1974

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Drw_LGv11n0

Linda Rondstadt ...: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ed2r8cAyvEo>

[C] Love is a rose but you [F] better not [C] pick it,
[C] Only grows when it's [G] on the [C] vine.
[C] Handful of thorns and you'll [F] know you've [C] missed it.
[C] Lose your love when you [G] say the word [C] mine.



[F] I wanna see what's [C] never been seen.
[G] I wanna live that [C] age-old dream.
[F] Come on, boy, let's [C] go together
Let's [G] take the best right [C] now. [C]
[G] Take the best right [C] now.



[C] I wanna go to [F] an old hoe-[C]down
[C] Long ago in a [G] western [C] town.
[C] Pick me up cause my [F] feet are [C] dragging
[C] Give me a lift and I'll [G] hay your [C] wagon.

Instrumental:

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

[C] Love is a rose but you [F] better not [C] pick it,
[C] Only grows when it's [G] on the [C] vine.
[C] Handful of thorns and you'll [F] know you've [C] missed it.
[C] Lose your love when you [G] say the word [C] mine.
[C] Lose your love when you [G] say the word [C] mine.
(Slowly) [C] Lose your love when you [G] say the word [C] mine.

Love Me Do

By: The Beatles, 1963

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wIu0cpC-mSA>

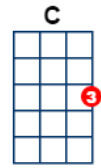
Intro: [G] //// [C] //// [G] //// [C] //// (4 beats each)

[G] Love, love me [C] do

You [G] know I love [C] you

I'll [G] always be [C] true

So pleee[C]eeease (Stop) Love me [G] //// do [C] //// [G] //// [C] ////

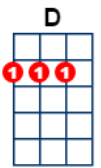


[G] Love, love me [C] do

You [G] know I love [C] you

I'll [G] always be [C] true

So pleee[C]eeease (Stop) Love me [G] //// do [C] //// [G] //// [C] ////



Bridge:

[D] Someone to love, [C] some-[F]body [G] new

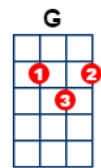
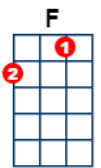
[D] Someone to love, [C] some-[F]one like [G] you

[G] Love, love me [C] do

You [G] know I love [C] you

I'll [G] always be [C] true

So pleee[C]eeease (Stop) Love me [G] //// do [C] //// [G] //// [C] ////



Instrumental: with Harmonica:

[D] Someone to love, [C] some-[F]body [G] new

[D] Someone to love, [C] some-[F]one like [G] you

[G] Love, love me [C] do

You [G] know I love [C] you

I'll [G] always be [C] true

So pleee[C]eeease (Stop) Love me [G] //// do [C]

Oh, [G] Love me do, [C] Yeah [G] love me do, [C] yeah [G] love me do

Love Me Tender

By: Vera Matson/Ken Darby and George Poulton, 1956

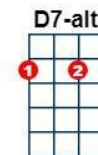
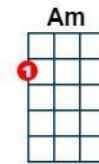
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v5SkY9WHeKg>

Intro: (first 2 lines)

[C] Love me tender, [D7] love me sweet
[G7] Never let me [C] go.
[C] You have made my [D7] life complete
[G7] And I love you [C] so.
[C] Love me tender, [E7] love me true
[Am] All my dreams ful-[E7]fill.
[C] For my darlin', [D7] I love you
[G7] And I always [C] will.

[C] Love me tender, [D7] love me long
[G7] Take me to your [C] heart.
[C] For it's there that [D7] I belong
[G7] And we'll never [C] part.
[C] Love me tender, [E7] love me true
[Am] All my dreams ful-[E7]fill.
[C] For my darlin', [D7] I love you
[G7] And I always [C] will.

[C] Love me tender, [D7] love me dear
[G7] Tell me you are [C] mine.
[C] I 'll be yours through [D7] all the years
[G7] Till the end of [C] time.
[C] Love me tender, [E7] love me true
[Am] All my dreams ful-[E7]fill.
[C] For my darlin', [D7] I love you
[G7] And I always [C] will.



Love Potion Number 9

By: Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller, The Searchers, 1959

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7rXhXLsNJL8>

Intro: [Am] // [Dm] // [Am] // [Dm] // (repeat til count in)

[Am] I took my troubles down to [Dm] Madame Ruth
[Am] You know that gypsy with the [Dm] gold-capped tooth
[C] She's got a pad down at 34th and [Am] Vine
[Dm] Sellin' little bottles of
[E7](Stop) Love Potion Number [Am] Nine //// ////

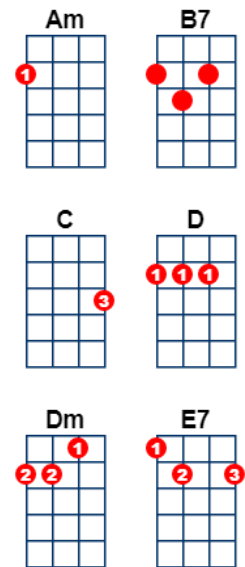
[Am] I told her that I was a [Dm] flop with chicks
[Am] I'd been this way since [Dm] 1956
She [C] looked at my palm and she [Am] made a magic sign
She [Dm] said "What you need is
[E7] (Stop) Love Potion Number [Am] Nine" //// ////

[Dm] She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
[B7] She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
[Dm] It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink
[E7] (Stop) I held my nose, I closed my eyes, [E7] (Stop) I took a drink

[Am] I didn't know if it was [Dm] day or night
[Am] I started kissin' every-[Dm]thing in sight
But [C] when I kissed the cop down at 34th and [Am] Vine
He [Dm] broke my little bottle of
[E7] (Stop) Love Potion Number [Am] Nine //// ////

[D] 8 beats [B7] 8 beats [Dm] 8 beats
[E7] (Stop) I held my nose, I closed my eyes, [E7] (Stop) I took a drink

[Am] I didn't know if it was [Dm] day or night
[Am] I started kissin' every-[Dm]thing in sight
But [C] when I kissed the cop down at 34th and [Am] Vine
He [Dm] broke my little bottle of
[E7] (Stop) Love Potion Number [Am] Nine
[Dm] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine
[Dm] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine



Makin' Whoopee

by: Gus Kahn (lyrics) and Walter Donaldson <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Xixy0BVvIsQ>

INTRO: [C] // [Bbdim] // [Dm] // [G7] //

VERSE 1:

Another [C] bride - [C6] another [Dm] June [G7]
Another [C] sunny - [C7] honey- [F] moon [Fm]
Another [C] season - [C6] another [Dm] reason [G7]
For makin' [C] whoopee. [Bbdim] [Dm] [G7]

VERSE 2:

A lot of [C] shoes - [C6] a lot of [Dm] rice [G7]
The groom is [C] nervous - [C7] he answers [F] twice [Fm]
It's really [C] thrillin' - [C6] that he's so [Dm] willin' [G7]
For makin' [C] whoopee. [F] / [Fm] / [C]

BRIDGE A:

Now [C7] picture a little [Dm] love nest
[Dm7] Down where the roses [C] cling.
[C7] Picture the same sweet [Dm] love nest
And [Dm7] think what a year can [G7] bring.

VERSE 3:

He's washing [C] dishes - [C6] and baby [Dm] clothes [G7]
He's so am- [C] bitious - [C7] he even [F] sews. [Fm]
But don't for- [C] get, folks - [C6] that's what you [Dm] get, folks [G7]
For makin' [C] whoopee. [Bbdim] [Dm] [G7]

VERSE 4:

Another [C] year - [C6] or maybe [Dm] less [G7]
What's this I [C] hear? - [C7] Well, can't you [F] guess? [Fm]
She feels ne- [C] glected - [C6] and he's sus [Dm] pected [G7]
Of makin' [C] whoopee. [Bbdim] [Dm] [G7]

VERSE 5:

She sits a- [C] lone - [C6] most every [Dm] night. [G7]
He doesn't [C] phone her - [C7] he doesn't [F] write. [Fm]
He says he's [C] busy - [C6] but she says, [Dm] "Is he?" [G7]
He's makin' [C] whoopee. [F] / [Fm] / [C]

BRIDGE B:

[C7] He doesn't make much [Dm] money
[Dm7] Only five thousand [C] per.
[C7] Some judge who thinks he's [Dm] funny
Says, [Dm7] "You'll pay six to [G7] her."

VERSE 6:

He says, "Now [C] judge - [C6] suppose I [Dm] fail?" [G7]
The judge says, [C] "Budge - [C6] right into [F] jail. [Fm]
You'd better [C] keep her - [C6] I think it's [Dm] cheaper [G7]
Than makin' [C] whoopee.
You'd better [C] keep her - [C6] I think it's [Dm] cheaper [G7]
Than makin' [C] whoopee." [F] / [Fm] / [C] /

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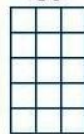
Easy Bbdim



C



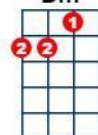
C6



C7



Dm



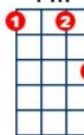
Dm7



F



Fm



G7



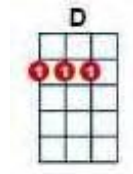
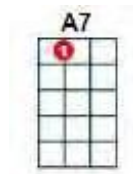
Mammas Don't Let Your Babies Grow Up To Be Cowboys

By: Ed Bruce & Patsy Bruce, 1976

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O_j35TwWLwc

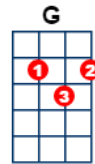
Intro: [G] [A7] [D] (3/4 time)

[D] Cowboys ain't easy to love and they're harder to [G] hold
[A7] They'd rather give you a song than diamonds or [D] gold
Lonestar belt buckles and old faded Levis
And [G] each night begins a new day
If you [A7] don't understand him, an' he don't die young
He'll prob'ly just ride a- [D] way



Chorus:

[D] Mammas, don't let your babies grow up to be [G] cowboys
Don't [A7] let 'em pick guitars or drive them old trucks
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and [D] such
Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be [G] cowboys
'Cos they'll [A7] never stay home and they're always alone
Even with someone they [D] love [A7]



[D] Cowboys like smokey old pool rooms and clear mountain [G] mornings
[A7] Little warm puppies and children and girls of the [D] night
Them that don't know him won't like him and them that do
[G] Sometimes won't know how to take him
He ain't [A7] wrong, he's just different but his pride won't let him
Do things to make you think he's [D] right

Chorus:

[D] Mammas, don't let your babies grow up to be [G] cowboys
Don't [A7] let 'em pick guitars or drive them old trucks
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and [D] such
Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be [G] cowboys
'Cos they'll [A7] never stay home and they're always alone
Even with someone they [D] love [A7]

(Slowly) Even with someone they [D] love

Margaritaville

By: Jimmy Buffett, 1985

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ue2-ZVxpVjc>

[D] Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake

All of those tourists covered with [A] oil.

Strummin' my FOUR string, on my front porch swing.

Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to [D] boil. [D7]

[G] Wastin' a-[A]way again in Marga-[D]ritaville, [D7]

[G] Searchin' for my [A] lost shaker of [D] salt. [D7]

[G] Some people [A] claim that there's a [D] wo-[A]man to [G] blame,
But I [A] know [G] it's nobody's [D] fault. [D] ///

[D] Don't know the reason, stayed here all season

With nothing to show but this brand new tat-[A]too.

But it's a real beauty, a Mexican [A] cutie,

How it got here I haven't a [D] clue. [D7]

[G] Wastin' a-[A]way again in Marga- [D] ritaville, [D7]

[G] Searchin' for my [A] lost shaker of [D] salt. [D7]

[G] Some people [A] claim that there's a [D] wo-[A]man to [G] blame,
Now I [A] think [G] it could be my [D] fault. [D] ///

[D] I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top;

Cut my heel, had to cruise on back [A] home.

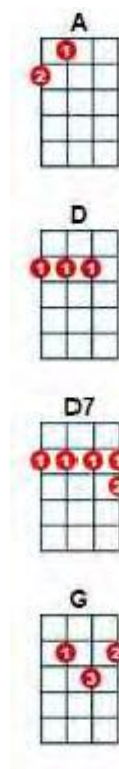
But there's booze in the [A] blender, and soon it will render
that frozen concoction that helps me hang [D] on. [D7]

[G] Wastin' a-[A]way again in Marga-[D]ritaville, [D7]

[G] Searchin' for my [A] lost shaker of [D] salt. [D7]

[G] Some people [A] claim that there's a [D] wo-[A]man to [G] blame,
But I [A] know [G] it's my own damn [D] fault. [D] ///

[G] Some people [A] claim that there's a [D] wo-[A]man to [G] blame,
But I [A] know [G] it's my own damn [D] fault. [D] ///



Marianne

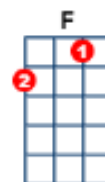
By: The Brothers Four, 1960

[Marianne - The Brothers Four - YouTube](#)

[C] All day, all night [G7] Marianne, down by the seaside [C] siftin' sand.
Even little children love [G7] Marianne, down by the seaside [C] siftin' sand.



[C] Marianne, oh, Marianne, oh [G7] won't you marry me?
We can have a bamboo hut with brandy in the [C] tea.
Leave your fat old mamma home, she never will say [F] yes.
If your mamma don't [C] know now [G7] she can [C] guess. (everybody now!)



[C] All day, all night [G7] Marianne, down by the seaside [C] siftin' sand.
Even little children love [G7] Marianne, down by the seaside [C] siftin' sand.



[C] When she walks along the shore, [G7] people pause to greet.
White birds fly around her little fish come to her [C] feet.
In her heart is love but I'm the only mortal [F] man,
Who's allowed to [C] kiss my [G7] Mari-[C]anne. (don't rush me!)

[C] All day, all night [G7] Marianne, down by the seaside [C] siftin' sand.
Even little children love [G7] Marianne, down by the seaside [C] siftin' sand.

[C] When we marry we will have a [G7] time you never saw.
I will be so happy I will kiss my mother-in-[C]law. (phooey!)
Children by the dozen in and out the bamboo [F] hut,
One for every [C] palm tree, [G7] and coco-[C]nut. (Hurry up now!)

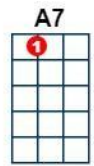
[C] All day, all night [G7] Marianne, down by the seaside [C] siftin' sand.
Even little children love [G7] Marianne, down by the seaside [C] siftin' sand.
[G7] Down by the seaside [C] siftin' sand. [G7] [C]

McNamara's Band

By: Shamus O'Connor (music) and John J. Stamford (lyrics). 1889

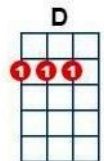
The Boys of the Isle : [The Boys Of The Isle - Mc Namarra's band - YouTube](#)

Oh, me [D] name is McNamara, I'm the leader of the band
Al-[G]though we're few in [D] numbers, we're the [E7] finest in the [A7] land
We [D] play at wakes and weddings and at every fancy ball
And [G] when we play the [D] funerals, we [A7] play the March from [D] /// Saul

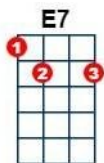


Chorus:

Oh, the [D] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns they blaze away
Mc [G] Carthy pumps the [D] old bassoon while [E7] I the pipes do [A7] play
And [D] Hennessey Tennessey tootles the flute and the music is something grand
A [G] credit to old [D] Ireland is [A7] McNamara's [D] /// band

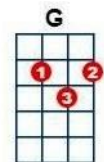


Right [D] now we are rehearsing for a very swell affair
The [G] annual cele-[D]bration, all the [E7] gentry will be [A7] there
When [D] General Grant to Ireland came he took me by the hand
Says [G] he, I never [D] saw the likes of [A7] McNamara's [D] /// band



Chorus

Oh, my [D] name is Uncle Julius and from Sweden I did come
To [G] play with Mc-[D]Namara's Band and [E7] beat the big bass [A7] drum
And [D] when I march along the street the ladies think I'm grand
They [G] shout, there's Uncle [D] Julius playing [A7] with an Irish [D] /// band



Oh, I [D] wear a bunch of shamrocks and a uniform of green
And [G] I'm the funniest [D] lookin' Swede that [E7] you have ever [A7] seen
There's [D] O'Briens, and Ryans, Sheehans and Meehans, they come from Ireland
But [G] yimminy I'm the [D] only Swede in [A7] McNamara's [D] Band

Chorus

Oh, the [D] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns they blaze away
Mc [G] Carthy pumps the [D] old bassoon while [E7] I the pipes do [A7] play
And [D] Hennessey Tennessey tootles the flute and the music is something grand
A [G] credit to old [D] Ireland is [A7] McNamara's [D] band
A [G] credit to old [D] Ireland is [A7] McNamara's [D] band

Michael, Row the Boat Ashore

By: William Allen, Charles Ware and Lucy Garrison, 1867

Ukulele Mike: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uQHjSIBvRzo>

[C] Michael, row the boat ashore, halle – [F] lu – [C] jah.

[C] Michael, [Em] row the boat a-[Dm]shore, halle – [C] lu – [G7] u – [C] jah.

[C] Sister helped to trim the sails, halle – [F] – lu – [C] jah.

[C] Sister [Em] helped to trim the [Dm] sails, halle – [C] lu – [G7] u – [C] jah.

[C] Jordan's River is deep and wide, halle – [F] – lu – [C] jah.

[C] I got a [Em] home on the other [Dm] side, halle – [C] lu – [G7] u – [C] jah.

[C] Michael, row the boat ashore, halle – [F] – lu – [C] jah.

[C] Michael, [Em] row the boat a-[Dm]shore, halle – [C] lu – [G7] u – [C] jah.

[C] The river Jordan is chilly and cold, halle – [F] – lu – [C] jah.

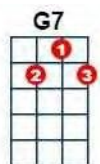
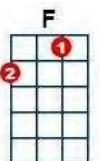
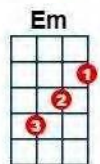
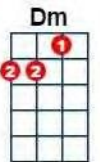
[C] It chills the [Em] body, but not the [Dm] soul, halle – [C] lu – [G7] u – [C] jah.

[C] Michael's boat is a music boat, halle – [F] – lu – [C] jah.

[C] Michael's [Em] boat is a music [Dm] boat, halle – [C] lu – [G7] u – [C] jah.

[C] Michael, row the boat ashore, halle – [F] – lu – [C] jah.

[C] Michael, [Em] row the boat a-[Dm]shore, halle – [C] lu – [G7] u – [C] jah.

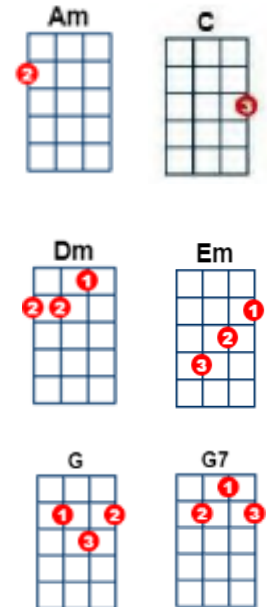


Molly Malone (Cockles and Mussels)

By: James Yorkston, 1884

$\frac{3}{4}$ Time

In [C] Dublin's fair [Am] city, where the, [Dm] girls are so [G] pretty
I [C] first set my [Em] eyes on sweet [Dm] Molly Ma-[G]lone
As she [C] wheeled her wheel [Am] barrow
Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow
Crying [C] cockles and [Em] mussels, a-[Dm]live, [G] alive [C] O!



A-[C]live, alive [Am] O! a-[Dm]live, alive [G] O!
Crying [C] cockles and [Em] mussels,
A-[Dm]live, a-[G]live [C] O!

She [C] was a fish [Am] monger,
But [Dm] sure 'twas no [G] wonder
For [C] so were her [Em] father and [Dm] mother be-[G]fore

And they [C] each wheeled their [Am] barrow
Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow
Crying [C] cockles and [Em] mussels,
A-[Dm]live, a-[G]live [C] O!

A-[C]live, alive [Am] O! a-[Dm] live, alive [G] O!
Crying [C] cockles and [Em] mussels,
A-[Dm]live, a-[G]live [C] O!

She [C] died of a [Am] fever, and [Dm] no one could [G7] save her
And [C] that was the [Em] end of sweet [Dm] Molly Ma-[G]lone
But her [C] ghost wheels her [Am] barrow
Through [Dm] streets broad and [G] narrow
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [Em] mussels,
A-[Dm]live, a-[G]live [C] O!

A-[C]live, alive [Am] O! a-[Dm]live, alive [G] O!
Crying [C] cockles and [Em] mussels,
A-[Dm]live, a-[G]live [C] O!

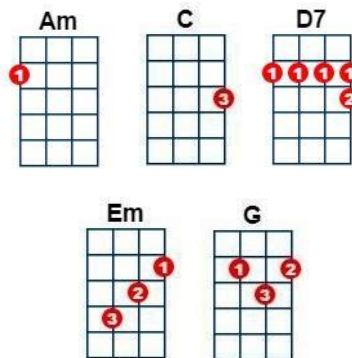
Monster Mash

By: Bobby "Boris" Pickett and the Cryptkickers, 1962

The Cryptkickers at : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tsPdVsIXqzU>

I was [G] working in the lab late one night when my [Em] eyes beheld an eerie sight
For my [C] monster from his slab began to rise and [D7] suddenly to my surprise
He did the [C] mash - he did the Monster Mash - the Monster [Am] Mash it was a graveyard smash
He did the [C] mash - it caught on in a flash - he did the [D7] mash he did the Monster Mash.

From my [G] laboratory in the castle east
To the [Em] master bedroom where the vampires feast
The [C] ghouls all came from their humble abodes
To [D7] get a jolt from my electrodes
They did the [G] mash - they did the Monster Mash
The Monster [Em] Mash it was a graveyard smash
They did the [C] mash - they caught on in a flash
They did the [D7] mash - they did the Monster Mash



The [C] zombies were having fun (dinnersuit)
The [D7] party had just begun (dinnersuit)
The [C] guests included Wolfman (dinnersuit) - [D7] Dracula and his son

The [G] scene was rocking all were digging the sounds
[Em] Igor on chains backed by his baying hounds
The [C] Coffin Bangers were about to arrive
With their [D7] vocal group - The Crypt Kicker Five

They played the [G] mash - they played the Monster Mash
The Monster [Em] Mash - it was a graveyard smash
They played the [C] mash - they caught on in a flash
They played the [D7] mash - they played the Monster Mash

[G] Out from his coffin Drac's voice did ring
[Em] Seems he was troubled by just one thing
He [C] opened the lid and shook his fist
And said, [D7] "Whatever happened to my Transylvanian twist?"

It's now the [G] mash - it's now the Monster Mash - the Monster [Em] Mash - and it's a graveyard smash
It's now the [C] mash - it caught on in a flash - it's now the [D7] mash - it's now the Monster Mash.

Now [G] everything is cool, Drac's a part of the band
My [Em] Monster Mash is the hit of the land
For [C] you, the living, this mash was meant too
When you [D7] get to my door tell them Boris sent you

Then you can [G] mash - you can Monster Mash - the Monster [Em] Mash - and do my graveyard smash
Then you can [C] mash - you'll catch on in a flash
Then you can [D7] mash - then you can Monster Mash [G]

Moon River

By: Henry Mancini and Johnny Mercer, 1961

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L_jgIezosVA

[G] /// [Em7] /// [C] /// [D] /// (3/4 Time)

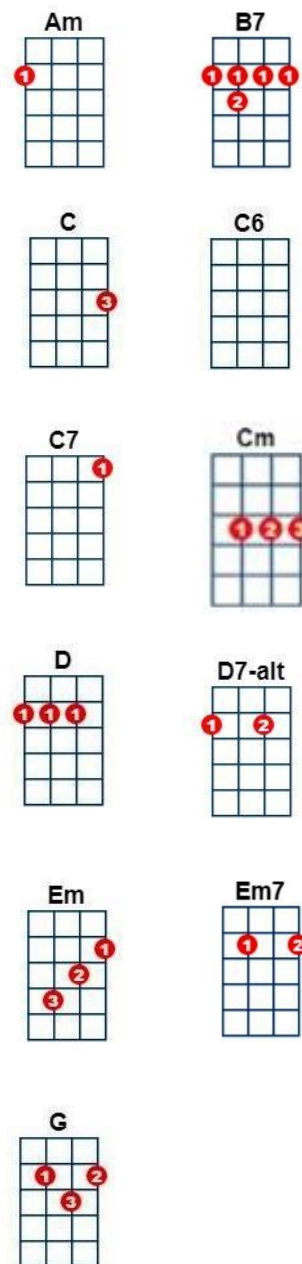
[G] Moon [Em7] River, [C] wider than a [G] mile
I'm [C] crossing you in [G] style some [Am] day [B7]
Oh [Em7] dream [G7] maker, you [C] heart [Cm] breaker
Where [Em7] ever you're [Em] goin',
I'm [C6] goin' your [D7] way

[G] Two [Em7] drifters, [C] off to see the [G] world
There's [C] such a lot of [G] world to [Am] see [B7]
We're [G] af...[Bm]-ter the [Em] same [C6] rainbow's [G] end
[C] Waitin' 'round the [G] bend
[C] My huckleberry [G] friend
[Em7] Moon [D7] River... and [G] me

[G] /// [Em7] /// [C] /// [D] ///

[G] Moon [Em7] River, [C] wider than a [G] mile
I'm [C] crossing you in [G] style some [Am] day [B7]
Oh [Em7] dream [G7] maker, you [C] heart [Cm] breaker
Where [Em7] ever you're [Em] goin',
I'm [C6] goin' your [D7] way

[G] Two [Em7] drifters, [C] off to see the [G] world
There's [C] such a lot of [G] world to [Am] see [B7]
We're [G] af...[Em7]-ter the [Em] same [C6] rainbow's [G] end
[C] Waitin' 'round the [G] bend
[C] My huckleberry [G] friend
[Em7] Moon [D7] River... and [C] me [Cm] [G]



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Updated: February 26, 2025

Moonshadow

By: Cat Stevens, 1978

Cynthia Lynn: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LJgHgFtVKPk>

Chorus:

Oh [G*] I'm bein' followed by a [Gsus4] moon-[G]shadow,
[C] moon-[D7]shadow, moon-[G]shadow [C] [G]
[G*] Leapin and hoppin' on a [Gsus4] moon-[G]shadow,
[C] moon-[D7]shadow, moon-[G]shadow [C]/ [G]/

And [C] if I [G] ever [C] lose my [G] hands,
[C] Lose my [G] plough [Am] lose my [D] land
Oh [C] if I [G] ever [C] lose my [G] hands,
Oh [Am] iii-[D]iii-[G]iii-[Em]-ii
I [Am] won't have to [D] work no [G] more [C]/ [G]/

And [C] if I [G] ever [C] lose my [G] eyes
[C] If my [G] colors [Am] all run [D] dry
Yes [C] if I [G] ever [C] lose my [G] eyes
Oh [Am] iii-[D]iii-[G]iii-[Em]-ii
I [Am] won't have to [D] cry no [G]/ more [C]/ [G]/

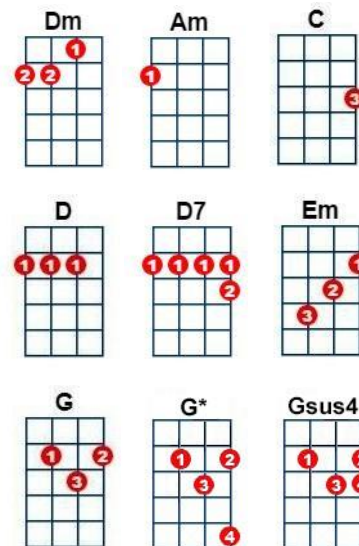
Chorus

And [C] if I [G] ever [C] lose my [G] legs
[C] I won't [G] moan and [Am] I won't [D] beg
Yes [C] if I [G] ever [C] lose my [G] legs
Oh [Am] iii-[D]iii-[G]iii-[Em]-ii
I [Am] won't have to [D] walk no [G] more [C]/ [G]/

And [C] if I [G] ever [C] lose my [G] mouth
[C] All my [G] teeth [Am] north and [D] south
Yes [C] if I [G] ever [C] lose my [G] mouth
Oh [Am] iii-[D]iii-[G]iii-[Em]-ii
I [Am] won't have to [D] talk . . .

[A] Did it take long to [D] find me? I [A] asked the faithful [D] light.
[A] Did it take long to [D] find me, and [A] are you gonna stay the [D] night?

Oh [G*] I'm bein' followed by a [Gsus4] moon-[G]shadow,
[C] moon-[D7]shadow, moon-[G]shadow [C]/ [G]/
[G*] Leapin and hoppin' on a [Gsus4] moon-[G]shadow,
[C] Moon-[D7]shadow, moon-[G]shadow [C]/ [G]/
[C] Moon-[D7]shadow, moon-[G]shadow
[C] Moon-[D7]shadow, moon-[G]shadow [C]/ [G]/



Mr. Sandman

By: Pat Ballard, 1954

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G8xFjnM35Oc>

Intro: [G] [Em] [Am] [D] [G] [Em] [Am] [D] *(like the chorus)*

Chorus:

[G] Doo Doo Doo Doo [Em] Doo Doo Doo Doo

[Am] Doo Doo Doo Doo [D] Doo

[G] Doo Doo Doo Doo [Em] Doo Doo Doo Doo

[Am] Doo Doo Doo Doo [D] Doo *(Pause)*

Mister [G] Sandman, [F#7] bring me a dream

[B7] Make him the cutest that [E7] I've ever seen

[A] Give him two lips like [D] roses in clover

[G] Then tell him that his lonesome [D#] nights are [D] over

[G] Sandman, [F#7] I'm so alone

[B7] Ain't got nobody to [E7] call my own

[Am] Please turn on your magic [Cm] beam

Mister [G] Sandman, [A] bring me [D] a [G] dream

Chorus

Mister [G] Sandman, [F#7] bring me a dream

[B7] Make him the cutest that [E7] I've ever seen

[A] Give him the word that [D] I'm not a rover

[G] Then tell him that his lonesome [D#] nights are [D] over

[G] Sandman, [F#7] I'm so alone

[B7] Ain't got nobody to [E7] call my own

[A] Please turn on your magic [Cm] beam

Mister [G] Sand-man, [A] bring me [D] a [G] dream

Chorus

Mister [G] Sandman, [F#7] bring me a dream

[B7] Give him a pair of eyes with a [E7] come hither gleam

[A] Give him a lonely heart like [D] Pagliacci

[G] And lots of wavy hair like [D#] Libera-[D]ce

Mister [G] Sandman, [F#7] someone to hold

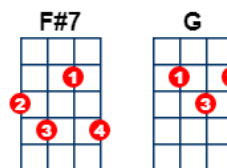
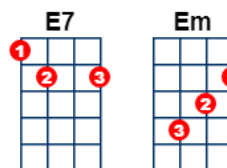
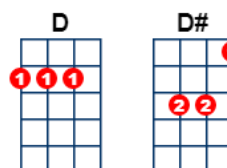
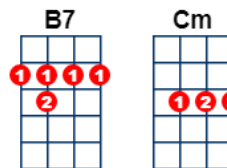
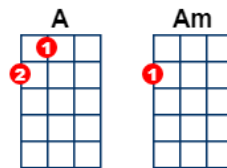
[B7] Would be so peachy be-[E7]fore we're too old

So [Am] please turn on your magic [Cm] beam

Mister [G] Sandman, [A] bring us [D] a [G] dream

[G] Doo Doo Doo Doo [Em] Doo Doo Doo Doo [Am] Doo Doo Doo Doo [D] Doo

[G] Doo Doo Doo Doo [Em] Doo Doo Doo Doo [Am] Doo Doo Doo Doo [D] Doo



Mr. Spaceman

By: Jim McGuinn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vldv3rpAGoA>

[G] Woke up this morning with [A] light in my eyes
And [D] then realized it was [G] still dark outside
[G] It was a light coming [A] down from the sky
I [D] don't know [Dsus4] who [D] or [G] why

[G] Must be those strangers that [A] come every night
Those [D] saucer shaped lights, put [G] people uptight
[G] Leave blue-green footprints that [A] glow in the dark
I [D] hope they get [Dsus4] home [D] all [G] right

[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman

Won't you [Am] please take me along?

I [G] won't do anything wrong

[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman

Won't you [Am] please take me along for a [G] ride?

[G] Woke up this morning, I was [A] feeling quite weird
Had [D] flies in my beard, my [G] toothpaste was smeared
[G] Over my window they'd [A] written my name
Said [D] "So [Dsus4] long, we'll see [D] you a-[G]gain."

[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman

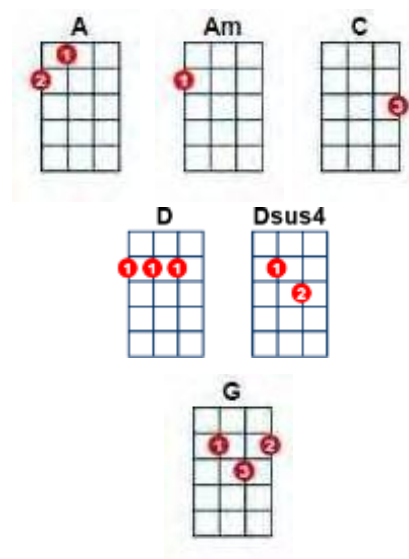
Won't you [Am] please take me along?

I [G] won't do anything wrong

[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman

Won't you [Am] please take me along for a [G] ride?

Won't you [Am] please take me along for a [G] ride? [Am] [G]

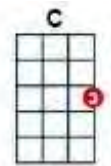


Mr. Tambourine Man

By: Bob Dylan, 1965

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PYF8Y47qZQY> Capo 2

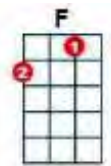
[F] Hey, Mr. [G7] Tambourine Man, [C] play a song for [F] me
I'm not [C] sleepy and there [F] ain't no place I'm [Dm] going to. [G7]
[F] Hey, Mr. [G7] Tambourine Man, [C] play a song for [F] me
In the [C] jingle jangle [F] morning I'll come [G7] followin' [C] you.



[F] Take me on a [G7] trip upon your [C] magic swirlin' [F] ship
All my [C] senses have been [F] stripped,
And my [C] hands can't feel to [F] grip
And my [C] toes too numb to [F] step
Wait [C] only for my [Dm] boot heels to be [G] wanderin' [G7]
I'm [F] ready to go [G] anywhere, I'm [C] ready for to [F] fade
In-[C]to my own [F] parade
Cast your [C] dancing spell my [F] way
I [Dm] promise to go [G7] under it.



[F] Hey, Mr. [G7] Tambourine Man, [C] play a song for [F] me
I'm not [C] sleepy and there [F] ain't no place I'm [Dm] going to. [G7]
[F] Hey, Mr. [G7] Tambourine Man, [C] play a song for [F] me
In the [C] jingle jangle [F] morning I'll come [G7] followin' [C] you.



Though I [F] know that evenin's [G7] empire has re-[C]turned into [F] sand
[C] Vanished from my [F] hand
Left me [C] blindly here to [Dm] stand but still not [G] sleep-[G7]ing.
My [F] weariness a-[G7]mazes me I'm [C] branded on my [F] feet
I [C] have no one to [F] meet
And the [C] ancient empty [Dm] street's too dead for [G] dreaming. [G7]



[F] Hey, Mr. [G7] Tambourine Man, [C] play a song for [F] me
I'm not [C] sleepy and there [F] ain't no place I'm [Dm] going to. [G7]
[F] Hey, Mr. [G7] Tambourine Man, [C] play a song for [F] me
In the [C] jingle jangle [F] morning I'll come [G7] followin' [C] you.

Music Music Music

By: Stephen Weiss and Bernie Baum, 1950

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HXYwP6PNYRA>

[C] Put another nickel in, [Am] in the nickelodeon
[D7] All I want is [G7] having you and [C] music, [F] music, [C] music! [G7]

[C] I'd do anything for you, [Am] anything you'd want me to
[D7] All I want is [G7] kissing you and [C] music, [F] music, [C] [C7]

[F] Closer, my dear come [C] closer
The nicest [G7] part of any melody
Is [C] when you're [C#dim] dancing [Dm] close to [G7] me (*stop*)

So, [C] put another nickel in, [Am] in the nickelodeon
[D7] All I want is [G7] loving you and [C] music, [F] music, [C] music! [G7]

Instrumental: with Kazoos

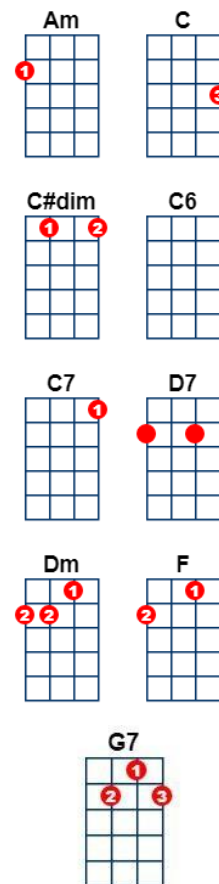
[C] I'd do anything for you, [Am] Anything you'd want me to
[D7] All I want is [G7] kissing you and [C] music, [F] music, [C] music! [C7]

[F] Closer, my dear come [C] closer
The nicest [G7] part of any melody
Is [C] when you're [C#dim] dancing [Dm] close to [G7] me (*stop*)

[C] Put another nickel in, [Am] in the nickelodeon
[D7] All I want is [G7] having you and [C] music, [F] music, [C] music! [G7]

[C] I'd do anything for you [Am] anything you'd want me to
[D7] All I want is [G7] kissing you and [C] music, [F] music, [C] music! [C7]

[C] So put another nickel in, [Am] in the nickelodeon
[D7] All I want is [G7] loving you and [C] music, [F] music, [C] music! [G7]
[D7] All I want is [G7] loving you and [C] music, music, music! [C6]



My Blue Heaven

By: George A. Whiting and Walter Donaldson 1927

Walter Donaldson; recorded 1927; Gene Austin <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j2MUy2uOesw>

Gunhild Carling: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1W9139t-9-0>

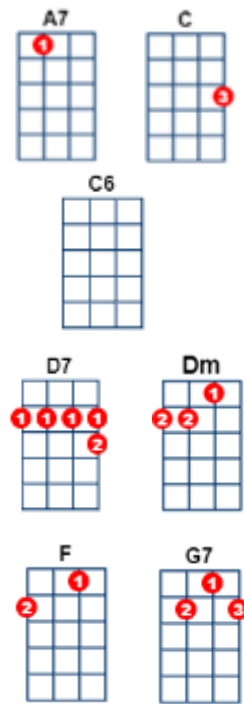
Ukulele Mike: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aEgmcXrGVmE>

[C] When whippoorwills [C6] call and evening is [A7] nigh
I hurry to [D7] my [G7] blue [C] heaven. [G7]
A turn to the [C] right, a little white [A7] light
Will lead you to [D7] my [G7] blue [C] heaven. [C7]

You'll see a [F] smiling face, a [A7] fireplace, a [Dm] cozy room,
A [G7] little nest that's nestled where the [C] roses [G7] bloom.
Just Mollie and [C6] me and baby makes [A7] three
We're happy in [D7] my [G7] blue [C] heaven.

[C] When whippoorwills [C6] call and evening is [A7] nigh
I hurry to [D7] my [G7] blue [C] heaven. [G7]
A turn to the [C] right, a little white [A7] light
Will lead you to [D7] my [G7] blue [C] heaven. [C7]

You'll see a [F] smiling face, a [A7] fireplace, a [Dm] cozy room,
A [G7] little nest that's nestled where the [C] roses [G7] bloom.
Just Mollie and [C6] me and baby makes [A7] three
We're happy in [D7] my [G7] blue [C] heaven.
We're happy in [D7] my... [G7] blue... [D7] my... [G7] blue...
[D7] My... [G7] blue... [C] heaven. [G7] [C]



Name Game (The)

by: Shirley Ellis

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ez8fEJ86hGI>

[C] / The name game

(spoken) Shirley

[C] Shirley, Shirley bo Birley

Bonana fanna fo Firley

[F] Fee fie mo Mirley... [C] Shirley

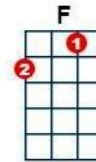


(spoken) Don

[C] Don, Don bo Bon

Bonana fanna fo Fon

[F] Fee fie mo Mon ... [C] Don



[C] Come on everybody...I say now let's play a game

I betcha I can make a [F] rhyme ... out of [C] anybody's name

Repeat with the names of people in the room, for example:

Everybody do Kyla!

(spoken) Kyla

(sung) [C] Kyla, Kyla bo Byla bonana fanna fo Fyla

[F] Fee fie mo Myla... [C] Kyla

(spoken) Pretty good, let's do Jack!

(sung) [C] Jack, Jack bo Back, bonana fanna fo Fack

[F] Fee fie mo Mack... [C] Jack

(spoken) Very good, let's do Betty!

(sung) Betty, Betty bo Etty, banana fanna fo Fetty

[F] Fee fie mo Metty... [C] Betty

(sung) The [C] name game

The [C] name game

The [C] name game

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Updated February 26, 2025

Nowhere Man

By: John Lennon and Paul McCartney, 1965

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

[C] He's a real [G] nowhere man, [F] sitting in his [C] nowhere land,
[Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody. [G]

[C] Doesn't have a [G] point of view,
[F] knows not where he's [C] going to.
[Dm] Isn't he a [Fm] bit like you [C] and me?

Nowhere [Em] man, please [F] listen.
You don't [Em] know what you're [F] missing.
Nowhere [Em] man, the [Dm] world is at your command. [G7]

Instrumental:

[C] He's a real [G] nowhere man, [F] sitting in his [C] nowhere land,
[Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody. [G]

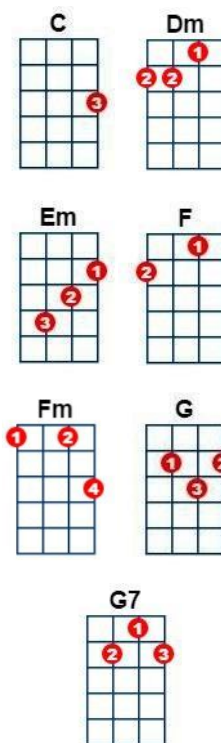
[C] He's as blind as [G] he can be,
[F] Just sees what he [C] wants to see.
[Dm] Nowhere man, [Fm] can you see me, at [C] all?

Nowhere [Em] man, don't [F] worry.
Take your [Em] time, don't [F] hurry.
Leave it [Em] all, till [Dm] somebody else lends you a hand. [G7]

[C] Doesn't have a [G] point of view,
[F] knows not where he's [C] going to.
[Dm] Isn't he a [Fm] bit like you [C] and me?

Nowhere [Em] man, please [F] listen.
You don't [Em] know what you're [F] missing.
Nowhere [Em] man, the [Dm] world is at your command. [G7]

[C] He's a real [G] nowhere man, [F] sitting in his [C] nowhere land,
[Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody.
[Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody.
[Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody.



Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da

By: Paul McCartney, 1968

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jU5h2izGG-Y> Capo on 3rd fret intro

Intro: [G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] Desmond has a barrow in the [D] marketplace.

[D7] Molly is the singer in a [G] band.

[G7] Desmond says to Molly, "Girl, I [C] like your face"

And Molly [G] says this as she [D7] takes him by the [G] hand...

Ob-la-[G]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [D] on, [Em] bra, [G] La la how that [D7] life goes [G] on
Ob-la-[G]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [D] on, [Em] bra, [G] La la how that [D7] life goes [G] on

[G] Desmond takes a trolley to the [D] jeweller's store

[D7] Buys a twenty-carat golden [G] ring

[G7] Takes it back to Molly waiting [C] at the door,

And as he [G] gives it to her [D7] she begins to [G] sing

Ob-la-[G]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [D] on, [Em] bra, [G] La la how that [D7] life goes [G] on
Ob-la-[G]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [D] on, [Em] bra, [G] La la how that [D7] life goes [G] on

[C] In a couple of years they have built a home sweet [G] home [Gsus2] [G] [G7]

[C] With a couple of kids running in the yard

Of [G] Desmond and Molly [D7] Jones

[G] Happy ever after in the [D] marketplace

[D7] Desmond lets the children lend a [G] hand

[G7] Molly stays at home and does her [C] pretty face

And in the [G] evening she still [D7] sings it with the [G] band, yeah!

Ob-la-[G]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [D] on, [Em] bra, [G] La la how that [D7] life goes [G] on
Ob-la-[G]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [D] on, [Em] bra, [G] La la how that [D7] life goes [G] on

[C] In a couple of years they have built a home sweet [G] home [Gsus2] [G] [G7]

[C] With a couple of kids running in the yard

Of [G] Desmond and Molly [D7] Jones

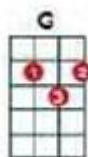
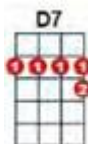
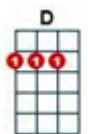
[G] Happy ever after in the [D] market place

[D7] Molly lets the children lend a [G] hand

[G7] Desmond stays at home and does his [C] pretty face

And in the [G] evening she's a [D7] singer with the [G] band, yeah!

Ob-la-[G]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [D] on, [Em] bra, [G] La la how that [D7] life goes [G] on
Ob-la-[G]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [D] on, [Em] bra, [G] La la how that [D7] life goes [G] on

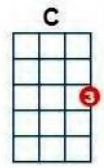


Oh Susanna

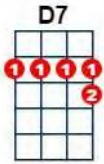
By: Stephen Collins Foster, 1848

[Stephen Foster's OH! SUSANNA - Original 1848 Lyrics - Tom Roush - YouTube](#)

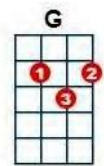
Well I [G] came from Alabama with a banjo on my [D7] knee
I'm [G] going to Louisiana, my Susanna [D7] for to [G] see
It [G] rained all day the night I left, the weather was so [D7] dry
The [G] sun so hot I froze myself, Susanna [D7] don't you [G] cry.



[C] Oh! Susanna, Oh! [G] don't you cry for [D7] me
For I [G] came from Alabama with a banjo [D7] on my [G] knee.



Well I [G] had myself a dream the other night when everything was [D7] still
I [G] dreamed I saw my girl Susanne, she was coming [D7] round the [G] hill
A [G] buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her [D7] eye
I [G] said I'm coming from the south, Susanna [D7] don't you [G] cry.



[C] Oh! Susanna, Oh! [G] don't you cry for [D7] me
For I [G] came from Alabama with a banjo [D7] on my [G] knee.

Instrumental: (Ukes, Recorder)

Well I [G] came from Alabama with a banjo on my [D7] knee
I'm [G] going to Louisiana, my Susanna [D7] for to [G] see
[C] Oh! Susanna, Oh! [G] don't you cry for [D7] me
For I [G] came from Alabama with a banjo [D7] on my [G] knee.

[C] Oh! Susanna, Oh! [G] don't you cry for [D7] me
For I [G] came from Alabama with a banjo [D7] on my [G] knee.

I [G] soon will be in New Orleans and then I'll look [D7] around
And [G] when I find my Susanna, I'll fall [D7] upon the [G] ground
But [G] if I do not find her, this man will surely [D7] die
And [G] when I'm dead and buried, Susanna [D7] don't you [G] cry.

[C] Oh! Susanna, Oh! [G] don't you cry for [D7] me
For I [G] came from Alabama with a banjo [D7] on my [G] knee.

Oh What a Beautiful Morning

By: Richard Rodgers and Oscar Hammerstein II, 1943

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DfjhzV1Sd14>

There's a [G] bright golden [D7] haze on the [G] meadow [D7]
There's a [G] bright golden [D7] haze on the [G] meadow [D7]
The [G] corn is as [D7] high as an [G] elephant's [C] eye
And it [G] looks like its climbin' clear [D7] up to the sky

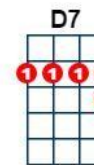
[G] Oh what a beautiful [C] morning,
[G] Oh what a beautiful [D7] day
[G] I've got a wonderful [C] fee-[A7]ling,
[G] Everything's [D7] going my [G] way

All the [G] cattle are [D7] standing like [G] statues [D7]
All the [G] cattle are [D7] standing like [G] statues [D7]
They [G] don't turn their [D7] heads as they [G] see me ride [C] by
But a [G] little brown mav'rick is [D7] winking her eye

[G] Oh what a beautiful [C] morning,
[G] Oh what a beautiful [D7] day
[G] I've got a wonderful [C] fee-[A7]ling,
[G] Everything's [D7] going my [G] way

All the [G] sounds of the [D7] earth are like [G] music [D7]
All the [G] sounds of the [D7] earth are like [G] music [D7]
The [G] breeze is so [D7] busy it [G] don't miss a [C] tree
And an [G] ol' weepin' willow is [D7] laughin' at me

[G] Oh what a beautiful [C] morning,
[G] Oh what a beautiful [D7] day
[G] I've got a wonderful [C] fee-[A7]ling,
[G] Everything's [D7] going my [G] way
[G] Oh what a [D7] beautiful [G] day

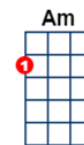


On the Road Again

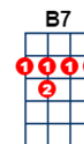
By: Willie Nelson, 1979

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NvwojnLeMH4>

On the [G] road again
Just can't wait to get on the [B7] road again
The life I love is making [Am] music with my friends
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a-[G]gain



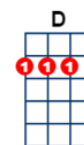
On the [G] road again
Goin' places that I've [B7] never been
Seein' things that I may [Am] never see again
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a-[G]gain



On the [C] road again
Like a band of gypsies we go down the [G] highway
We're the [C] best of friends
Insisting that the world keep turning [G] our way and [D7] our way

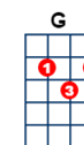
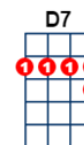


On the [G] road again
Just can't wait to get on the [B7] road again
The life I love is making [Am] music with my friends
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a-[G]gain



Instrumental: On the [G] road again

Just can't wait to get on the [B7] road again
The life I love is making [Am] music with my friends
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a-[G]gain



On the [C] road again
Like a band of gypsies we go down the [G] highway
We're the [C] best of friends
Insisting that the world keep turning [G] our way and [D7] our way

On the [G] road again
Just can't wait to get on the [B7] road again
The life I love is making [Am] music with my friends
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a-[G]gain
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a-[G]gain [C] [D] [G] [C] / [G] /

Only You

By: Buck Ram, 1955 The Platters

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5p2k55F-uag>

Intro: [G7] // [Gdim] // [G7] /

Only [C] you can make this [E7] world seem right

Only [Am] you [Am7] can make the [C7] darkness bright

Only [F] you and you a-[G]lone,

Can [C] thrill me [E7] like you [Am] do, [A7]

And [D7] fill my heart with love for only [G7] you [Gdim] [G7]

Only [C] you can make this [E7] change in me

For it's [Am] true, you [Am7] are my [C7] destiny

When you [F] hold my hand,

I [Fm] understand the [C] magic [E7] that you [A7] do

[A7] You're my [D7] dream come true

My [G7] one and only [C] you [Fm] [C]

Only [C] you can make this [E7] change in me

For it's [Am] true you [Am7] are my [C7] destiny

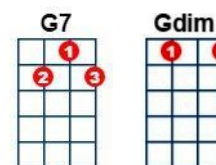
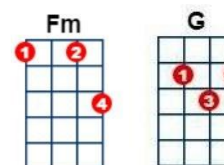
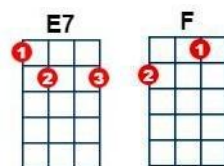
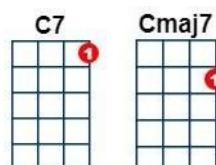
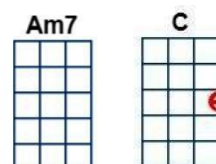
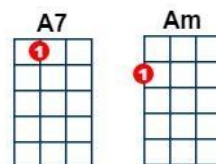
When you [F] hold my hand,

I [Fm] understand the [C] magic [E7] that you [A7] do

[A7] You're my [D7] dream come true

My [G7] one and on-ly [C] you (*hold*)

(*Slowly*) My [Am] one and on-ly [Cmaj7] you



Patriotic Medley

God Bless America by Irving Berlin

America the Beautiful by

You're a Grand Old Flag by George M. Cohan

Yankee Doodle Dandy by George M. Cohan

God Bless America

[G] God bless A-[D]merica, [D7] land that I [G] love

Stand be-[C]side her and [G] guide her

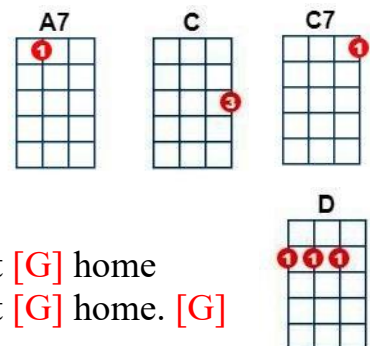
Through the night with a [D] light from a-[G]bove

From the [D] mountains, to the [G] prairies,

To the [D7] oceans, white with [G] foam

[C] God [G]/ bless [D]/ A-[G]merica, [C]/ my [G] home, [D] sweet [G] home

[C] God [G]/ bless [D]/ A-[G]merica, [C]/ my [G] home, [D] sweet [G] home. [G]



America the Beautiful

Oh [C] beautiful, for [G] spacious skies,

For [G7] amber waves of [C] grain,

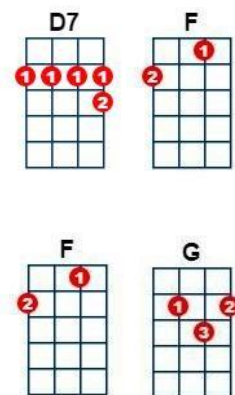
For purple mountains' [G] majesties

A-[D7]bove the fruited [G] plain

A-[C]merica! A-[G7]merica! God shed his grace on [C] thee

And [F] crown thy good with [C] brotherhood

From [F] sea to [G] shining [C] sea. [C]



You're a Grand Old Flag

[C] You're a 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,

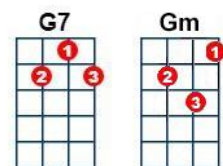
The [D7] home of the free and the [G] brave.

Every [C] heart beats true for the red, white, and blue,

Where there's [A7] never a boast or [Dm] brag.

But should [C] old acquaintance [G7] be forgot

Keep your [D7] eye on the [G] grand old [C] flag. [C] / [C7] //



Yankee Doodle Dandy

[F] I'm a Yankee Doodle [G7] Dandy, [C7] Yankee Doodle do or [F] die

A real live [D7] nephew of my [Gm] Uncle Sam

[G7] Born on the Fourth of Ju-[C7]ly

I've [F] got a Yankee Doodle [G7] sweetheart,

[C7] She's my Yankee Doodle [F] joy

[F] Yankee Doodle went to London just to ride the ponies

[G7] I am that [C7] Yankee Doodle [F] boy. [D7]

[G7] I am that [C7] Yankee Doodle [F] boy.

Peace Train

By: Yusuf/Cat Stevens, 1971

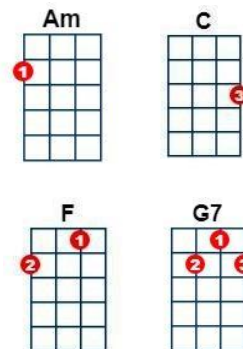
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M9cJRqsKZKo&list=RDM9cJRqsKZKo&start_radio=1

Intro: Play first verse without singing.

Now [C] I've [G7] been [C] happy lately,
 [F] Thinking a-[G7]bout the [F] good things to come
 [F] And [G7] I be-[Am]lieve it could be,
 [F] Something [G7] good has be-[F]gun

Oh [C] I've [G7] been [C] smiling lately
 [F] Dreaming a-[G7]bout the [F] world as one
 [F] And [G7] I be-[Am]lieve it could be,
 [F] Some [G7] day it's [F] going to come

Cause [C] out [G7] on the [C] edge of darkness,
 [F] There [G7] rides the peace [F] train
 Oh [F] peace [G7] train [Am] take this country,
 [F] Come [G7] take me [F] home again



<p>Oh [C] I've [G7] been [C] smiling lately, [F] Thinking a-[G7]bout the [F] good things to come [F] And [G7] I be-[Am]lieve it could be, [F] Something [G7] good has be- [F] gun</p>	<p>Oh [C] peace [G7] train [C] sounding louder [F] Glide [C] on the peace [F] train [F] Oooo [G7] aahh [Am] eee – ahhh- ooo - aah [F] Come [G7] on the peace [F] train</p>
<p>[C] Peace [G7] train [C] holy roller [F] Everyone [C] jump upon the peace [F] train [F] Oooo [G7] aahh [Am] eee – ahhh- ooo - aah [F] Come [G7] on the peace [F] train</p>	<p>[C] Get [G7] your [C] bags together [F] Go [C] bring your [F] good friends too [F] Cause [G7] it's [Am] getting nearer, [F] It [G7] soon will [F] be with you</p>
<p>Now [C] come [G7] and [C] join the living [F] It's [C] not so [F] far from you [F] And [G7] it's [Am] getting nearer, [F] Soon [G7] it will [F] all be true</p>	<p>Oh [C] peace [G7] train [C] sounding louder [F] Glide [C] on the peace [F] train [F] Oooo [G7] aahh [Am] eee – ahhh- ooo - aah [F] Come [G7] on the peace [F] train [C] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [F] [G] [F]</p>
<p>Now [C] I've [G7] been [C] cryin' lately. [F] Thinking a-[C]bout the [F] world as it is [F] Why [G7] must we [Am] go on hating, [F] Why [G7] can't we [F] live in bliss?</p>	<p>Cause [C] out [G7] on the [C] edge of darkness [F] There [C] rides the peace [F] train Oh [F] peace [G7] train [Am] take this country, [F] Come [G7] take me [F] home again</p>
<p>[C] Peace [G7] train [C] holy roller [F] Everyone [C] jump upon the [F] peace train [F] Oooo [G7] aahh [Am] eee – ahhh- ooo - aah [F] Come on [G7] come on [F] come on [F] Come [G7] on the [Am] peace train [F] This [G] is the [C] peace train //// //// [F] //// //// [F] Oooo [G7] aahh [Am] eee – ahhh- ooo - aah [F] Come [G7] on the peace [C] train <i>[hold]</i></p>	

Peaceful Easy Feeling

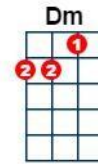
By: Jack Tempchin, 1972

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NjofshOBV5s>

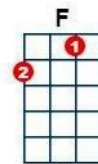
[C] I like the [F] way your sparkling [C] earrings [F] lay
[C] Against your [F] skin so [G] brown
[C] And I want to [F] sleep with you in the [C] desert to-[F]night
[C] With a billion [F] stars all a-[G]round



'Cause I got a [F] peaceful easy [C] feelin'
[F] And I know you won't let me [G] down
'Cause I'm [C] al-[Dm]ready [F] standin' [G]
On the [C] ground. *Continue playing C for an extra measure*



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



'Cause I got a [F] peaceful easy [C] feelin'
[F] And I know you won't let me [G] down
'Cause I'm [C] al-[Dm]ready [F] standin' [G]
On the [C] ground. *Continue playing C for an extra measure*



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

'Cause I got a [F] peaceful easy [C] feelin'
[F] And I know you won't let me [G] down
'Cause I'm [C] al-[Dm]ready [F] standin' [G]
I'm [C] al-[Dm]ready [F] standin' [G]
Yes, I'm [C] al-[Dm]ready [F] standin' [G]
On the [C] ground.

Pearly Shells

By: Webley Edwards and Leon Pober, 1960

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ERRBHlvvv-0>

Intro: More than [G] all the [D7] little pearly [G] shells [G]

Pearly [G] shells from the ocean
Shining in the [C] sun
Covering the [A7] shore [D7]
When I [G] see them
My heart [C] tells me that I love you
More than [G] all the [D7] little pearly [G] shells.

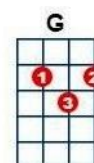
For every [D7] grain of sand upon the beach
I've [G] got a kiss for you
And I've got [D7] more left over than the stars
That [A7] twinkle in the [D7] blue
Pearly [G] shells from the ocean shining in the [C] sun
Covering the [A7] shore [D7]

When I [G] see them
My heart [C] tells me that I love you
More than all [G] the [D7] little pearly [G] shells

Repeat Entire Song

2nd Ending:

More than all [G] the [D7] little pearly [G] shells.



Peg O' My Heart

By: Jerry Murad's, Harmonicats, 1947

[Peg O' My Heart | Audio & Ukulele Chords | By Doctor Uke](#)

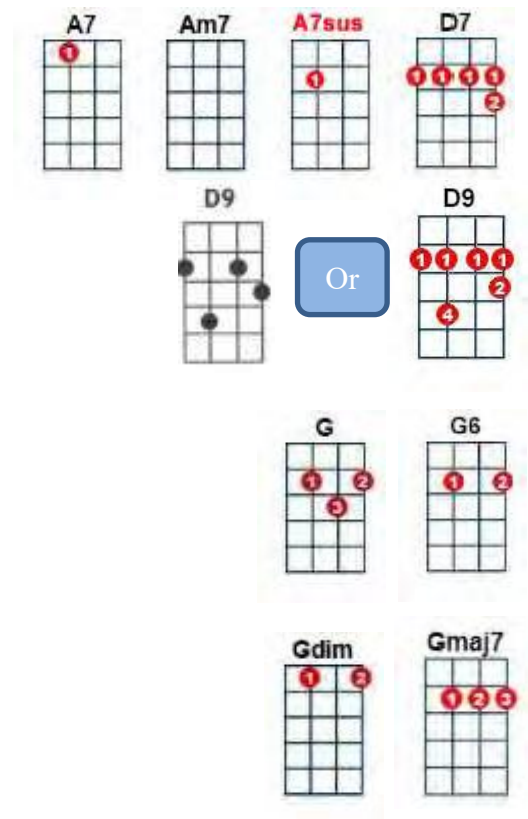
Intro: [G] // [Gdim] // [Am7] // [D7] //

[G] Peg o' my [Gmaj7] heart, [G] I love you
[A7] We'll never [A7sus] part, [A7] I love you
[Am7] Dear little [D9] girl, [Am7] sweet little [D9] girl,
[G] Sweeter than the [Gdim] rose of Erin,
[D7] Are your winning [Am7] smiles en-[D7]dearing.

[G] Peg o' my [Gmaj7] heart, [G] your glances
[A7] with Irish [A7sus] art en-[A7]trance us,
[Am7] Come, be my [D9] own,
[Am7] Come, make your [D9] home in my [G] heart.
[Gdim] // [Am7] // [D7] //

[G] Peg o' my [Gmaj7] heart, [G] I'll love you,
[A7] don't let us [A7sus] part, I [A7] love you
[Am7] I always [D9] knew, [Am7] it would be [D9] you,
[G] Since I heard your [Gdim] lilting laughter,
[D7] It's your Irish [Am7] heart I'm [D7] after.

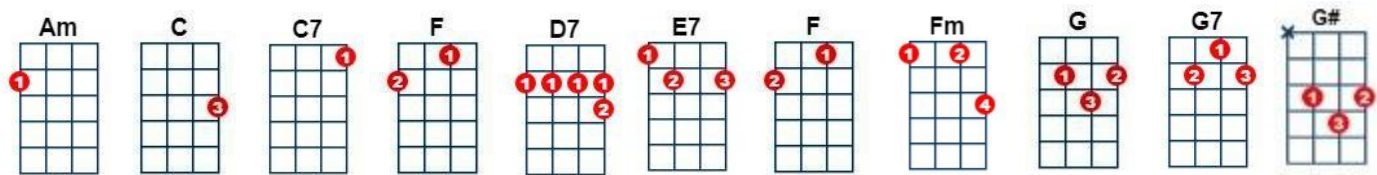
[G] Peg o' my [Gmaj7] heart, [G] your glances
[A7] make my heart [A7sus] say [A7] how's chances,
[Am7] Come, be my [D9] own,
[Am7] come, make your [D9] home in my [G] heart.
[Gdim] // [Am7] / [D7] / [G6] /



Prairie Lullaby

By: Billy Hill, 1933

Michael Nesmith [Prairie Lullaby - YouTube](#)



Intro: $\frac{3}{4}$ time [Am]/// [Dm] /// [Am]/// [Dm] ///

[Am] Shadows [Dm] slowly [Am] creeping /// /// down the [E7] prairie [Am] trail
[Am] Every-[Dm]thing is [Am] sleeping /// /// [G] all but the [G#] nightin-[G7]gale
[Am] Moon will [Dm] soon be [Am] climbing /// /// in the [E7] purple [Am] sky
[Am] Night winds [Dm] softly [Am] humming /// /// [Am] this [E7] tender lulla-[Am]by. [G7]

Cares of the [C] day have [C7] fled, my little [F] sleepy-[Fm]head

The [C] stars are [G7] in the [C] sky [G7]

Time that your [C] prayers were [C7] said, my little old [F] sleepy-[Fm]head,

To a [C] prairie [G7] lulla-[C]by

[G7] Saddle up your pony, the [C] sand man's here

To [D7] guide you down the trail of [G] dreams [G7]

Tumble in [C] bed, my [C7] tired little [F] sleepy-[Fm]head,

To a [C] prairie [G7] lulla-[C]by

Tumble in [C] bed, my [C7] tired little [F] sleepy-[Fm]head,

To a [C] prairie [G7] lulla-[C]by

Princess Poo-Poo-ly Has Plenty Pa-Pa-Ya

By: Harry Owens, 1939

Royal Hawaiian Orchestra: <https://secondhandsongs.com/work/162182/all>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cCb42xDVEhM>

Intro: [G7] // [C7] // [F] //// (2 beats on 1st 2 then 4 beats)

The [F] Princess Poo-poo-ly has plenty papaya,
[G7] She loves to give it away.

Now [C7] all of the neighbors they say,

“Oh [F] / me-a, oh [C7] / my-a, you [F] / really should [C7] / try a little
[F] / Piece of the Princess Poo-poo-ly’s pa-paya.”

[G7] Za za za za [C7] za za za za [F] za

Now [F] Princess Poo-poo-ly’s not truly unruly to [G7] pass out papaya each day.

For [C7] all of the neighbors they say,

“She [F] / may give the [C7] / fruit but she holds [F] / on to the [C7] / root,
And [F] / so she has the root and the fruit to boot.”

[G7] Za za za za [C7] za za za za [F] za

[A] One bright Sunday after-[E7]noon,

It was [A] field day in her papaya [E7] groves,

But [C] when I reached the gate an hour too [Gdim] late,

The [G7] customers were lined up in [C7] droves.

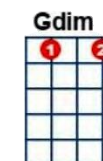
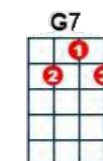
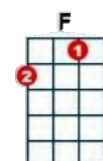
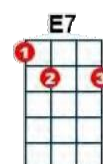
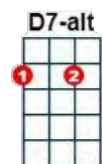
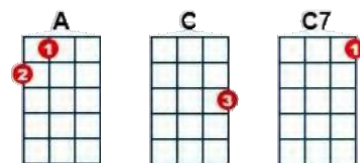
So [F] let this be a warning, go early in the morning

And [G7] it is true you’ll [C7] never rue the [F] day.

The [F] Princess Poo-poo-ly has plenty pa-[D7]paya,

[G7] She loves to [C7] give it a-[F]way, I mean pa-[D7]paya!

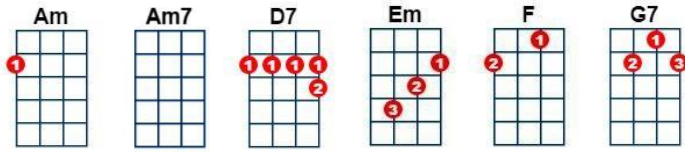
[G7] She loves to [C7] give it a-[F]way. [C7] [F]



Puff the Magic Dragon

By: Peter Yarrow, 1963 Based off of a poem by Leonard Lipton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2-OzKFSi5m8>



[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea,
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] land called Honah [G7] Lee,
[C] Little Jackie [Em] Paper [F] loved that rascal [C] Puff,
And [F] bought him strings and [C] sealing [Am] wax and
[D7] Other [G7] fancy [C] stuff. [G7] Oh!

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] land called Honah [G7] Lee,
[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] land called [G7] Honah [C] Lee.

[C] Together they would [Em] travel on a [F] boat with billowed [C] sail,
[F] Jackie kept a [C] look out [Am7] perched on [D7] Puff's gigantic [G7] tail,
[C] Noble kings and [Em] princes would [F] bow when e're they [C] came,
[F] Pirate ships would [C] low'r their [Am7] flag when
[D7] Puff roared [G7] out his [C] name. [G7] Oh!

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] land called Honah [G7] Lee,
[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] land called [G7] Honah [C] Lee.

[C] A dragon lives for [Em] ever but [F] not so little [C] boys.
[F] Painted wings and [C] giants' [Am7] rings make [D7] way for other [G7] toys,
[C] One grey night it [Em] happened, Jackie [F] Paper came no [C] more.
And [F] Puff that mighty [C] dragon, [Am7] he [D7] ceased his [G7] fearless [C] roar. [G7]

His [C] head was bent in [Em] sorrow green [F] scales fell like [C] rain,
[F] Puff no longer [C] went to [Am7] play a-[D7]long the cherry [G7] lane
With-[C]out his lifelong [Em] friend [F] Puff could not be [C] brave.
So [F] Puff that mighty [C] dragon [Am7] sadly [D7] slipped in-[G7]to his [C] cave. [G7] Oh!

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] land called Honah [G7] Lee,
[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] land called [G7] Honah [C] Lee.

Purple People Eater

By: Sheb Wooley, 1958

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5jV-E09efRE>

[C7] // [C] // [F] //// * = SPOKEN words (not sung)

Well, I [F] saw the thing comin' out of the sky.
It had [C] one long horn, [F] one big eye.
I [F7] commenced to shakin' and I [Bb] said, "Ooh-eee"
*It [C] (*hold*) looks like a purple people eater to me."

It was a [F] one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,
[C] One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,
A [F] one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,
[C7] Sure looks strange to [F] me (*one eye?)

Well, he [F] came down to earth and he lit in a tree.
I said, [C] "Mr. Purple People Eater, [F] don't eat me!"
I [F7] heard him say in a [Bb] voice so gruff,
*"I [C] (*hold*) wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough!"

It was a [F] one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,
[C] One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,
A [F] one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,
[C7] Sure looks strange to [F] me (*one horn?)

I said, [F] "Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line?"
He said, [C] "Eatin' purple people and it [F] sure is fine.
But [F7] that's not the reason that I [Bb] came to land,
*I [C] (*hold*) want to get a job in a rock and roll band."

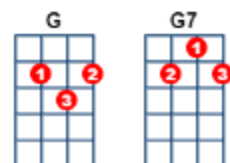
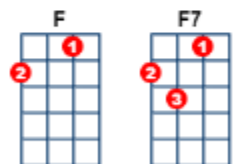
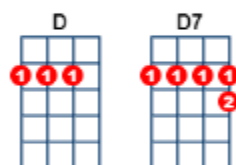
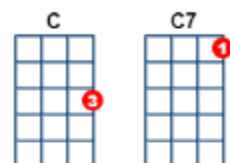
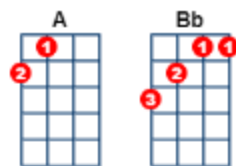
Well [F] bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater,
[C] Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flyin' purple people eater,
[F] "We wear short shorts" friendly little people eater,
[C7] What a sight to [F] see. [D] (*oh)

And then he [G] swung from the tree and he lit on the ground,
And he [D] started to rock, really [G] rockin' around.
It was a [G7] crazy ditty with a [C] swingin' tune
*Singin' [D7] (*hold*) "Bop-bop, a-boopa loppa lum bam boom!"

*Well, [G] bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater,
[D] Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flyin' purple people eater,
[G] "I like short shorts!" flyin' purple people eater,
[D7] What a sight to [G] see. (*purple people?)*

Well, he [G] went on his way, and then what do ya know?
I [D] saw him last night on a [G] TV show
He was [G7] blowing it out, really [C] knockin' em dead
*Playin' [D7] (*hold*) rock and roll music through the horn in his [G] head.

ENDING: Play italicized verse above as an instrumental on UKES AND KAZOOS and end with shout of "Tequila!"



Put a Little Love in Your Heart

by: Jackie DeShannon, Randy Myers and Jimmy Holiday, 1969

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NTxxEdBIL6Y&list=RDNTxxEdBIL6Y&start_radio=1

Intro: Strum [D] for 2 bars

[D] Think of your fellow man; lend him a helping hand,

[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart

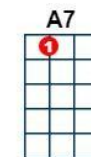
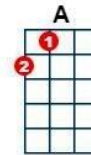
[D] You see it's getting late, oh, please don't hesitate,

[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart

[D] And the world will be a [A] better place,

And the [D] world will be a [A] better place,

[A] For you and me you just wait and [A7] see



[D] Another day goes by and still the children cry

[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart

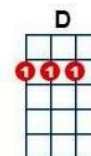
If [D] you want the world to know we won't let hatred grow

[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart

[D] And the world will be a [A] better place,

And the [D] world will be a [A] better place,

[A] For you and me you just wait and [A7] see



[D] Take a good look around and if you're looking down

[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart

[D] I hope when you decide kindness will be your guide

[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart

[D] And the world will be a [A] better place,

And the [D] world will be a [A] better place,

For [A] you and me you just wait and see [A7]



[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart [x 2]

[D] Take a good look around and if you're looking down

[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart

[D] I hope when you decide kindness will be your guide

[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart

[D] And the world will be a [A] better place,

And the [D] world will be a [A] better place,

For [A] you and me you just wait and see

[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart [x 4]

Que Sera Sera

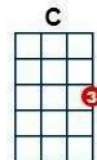
By: Jay Livingston and Ray Evans (1955)

Doris Day, <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xZbKHDPPrcc>

Intro: G7 . . | . . . | Dm . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . . | C\ --- --- |

--- --- --- | C . . | CMaj7 . . | C6 . . | C . . | . . . | C#dim . . | Dm . . | . . . |
When I was just— a li— ttle girl— I asked my mother— “What will I be—?”

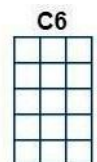
G7 . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | Dm . . | G7 . . | C . . |
“Will I be pre—ty—? Will I be rich—?” Here’s what she said— to me—



Chorus: C\ --- --- | F . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | C . . | . . . | . . . |
Que se—ra— se—ra— What—ev—er will be— will be—

. . | . . . | G . . | . . . | . . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . . |
The fu—ture’s not ours— to see— Que se—ra— se—ra—

G7\ --- --- | G7 . . | C . . | . . . | . . . |
What will be— will be—



C . . | . . . | CMaj7 . . | C6 . . | C . . | . . . | C#dim . . | Dm . . | . . . |
When I was just— a child— in school— I asked my tea—cher— “What should I try—?”

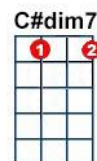
G7 . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | Dm . . | G7 . . | C . . |
“Should I paint pic—tures? should I sing songs—?” this was her wise— re—ply—



Chorus: C\ --- --- | F . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | C . . | . . . | . . . |
Que se—ra— se—ra— What—ev—er will be— will be—

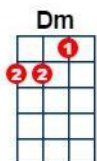
. . | . . . | G . . | . . . | . . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . . |
The fu—ture’s not ours— to see— Que se—ra— se—ra—

G7\ --- --- | G7 . . | C . . | . . . | . . . |
What will be— will be—



C . . | . . . | CMaj7 . . | C6 . . | C . . | . . . | C#dim . . | Dm . . | . . . |
When I grew up— and fell— in love— I asked my sweet—heart— “What lies a—head—?”

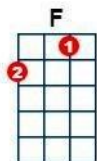
G7 . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | Dm . . | G7 . . | C . . |
“Will we have rain—bows— day af—ter day—?” Here’s what my sweet—heart said—



Chorus: C\ --- --- | F . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | C . . | . . . | . . . |
Que se—ra— se—ra— What—ev—er will be— will be—

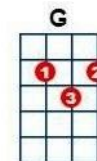
. . | . . . | G . . | . . . | . . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . . |
The fu—ture’s not ours— to see— Que se—ra— se—ra—

G7\ --- --- | G7 . . | C . . | . . . | . . . |
What will be— will be—



C . . | . . . | CMaj7 . . | C6 . . | C . . | . . . | C#dim . . | Dm . . | . . . |
Now I have chil—dren of— my own— they ask their mo—ther— “What will I be—?”

G7 . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | Dm . . | G7 . . | C . . |
“Will I be pret—ty—? will I be rich—?” I tell them ten—der—ly—



Ending Chorus:

C\ --- --- | F . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | C . . | . . . | . . . |
Que se—ra— se—ra— What—ev—er will be— will be—

. . | . . . | G . . | . . . | . . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . . |
The fu—ture’s not ours— to see— Que se—ra— se—ra—

G7\ --- --- | G7 . . | C . . | . . . | G7\ --- --- | G7 . . | C . . | . . . | C\

What will be— will be— Que se—ra— se—ra—



Rainbow Connection

By Paul Williams and Kenneth Ascher

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=awhyiBv-oQc>

(3/4 time)

[G] Why are there so [Em] many [C] songs about [D] rainbows,

And [G] what's on the [Em] other [C] side? [D]

[G] Rainbows are [Em] visions, but [C] only il-[D]lusions

[G] Rainbows have [Em] nothing to [C] hide.

[Cmaj7] So we've been told and some choose to believe it;

[Bm] I know they're wrong; wait and see.

[Am] Someday we'll [D] find it, the [Bm] rainbow con-[E7]nection,

The [Am] lovers, the [D] dreamers, and [G] me.

[G] Who said that [Em] every wish will [C] be heard and [D] answered,

When [G] wished on a [Em] morning [C] star? [D]

[G] Somebody [Em] thought of that and [C] someone be-[D]lieved it,

[G] Look what it's [Em] done so [C] far.

[Cmaj7] What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing?

[Bm] What do we think we might see?

[Am] Someday we'll [D] find it the [Bm] rainbow con-[E7]nection,

The [Am] lovers, the [D] dreamers, and [G] me.

[D] All of us [Em] under its [G] spell

We [C] know that it's [G] probably [D7] magic.

[G] Have you been [Em] half asleep and [C] have you heard [D] voices?

[G] I've heard them [Em] calling my [C] name. [D]

[G] Are these the [Em] sweet sounds that [C] called the young [D] sailors?

The [G] voice might be [Em] one and the [C] same.

[Cmaj7] I've heard it too many times to ignore it.

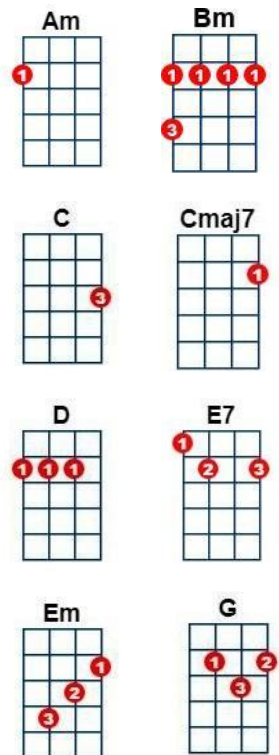
It's [Bm] something that I'm supposed to be

[Am] Someday we'll [D] find it the [Bm] rainbow con-[E7]nection,

The [Am] lovers, the [D] dreamers, and [G] me.

(Slowly) [Am] Someday we'll [D] find it the [Bm] rainbow con-[E7]nection,

The [Am] lovers, the [D] dreamers, and [G] me.

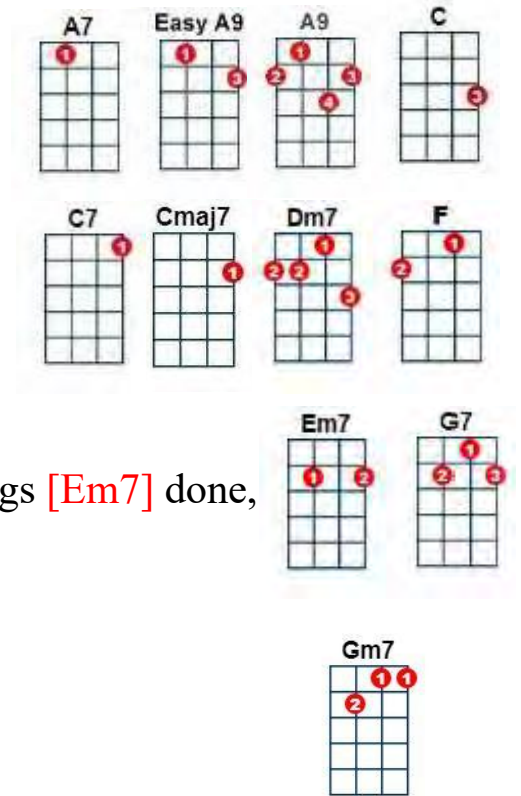


Raindrops Keep Fallin' on My Head

By: Hal David and Burt Bacharach, 1969

B. J. Thomas: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VyA2f6hGW4>

[C] Raindrops keep falling on my [Cmaj7] head,
And [Gm7] just like the [C7] guy whose feet are
[F] Too big for his [Em7] bed
[A7] Nothin' seems to [Em7] fit. [A7]
Those [Dm7] raindrops are fallin' on my head,
They keep fallin'. [G7]



So I just [C] did me some talkin' to the [Cmaj7] sun,
And I [Gm7] said I [C7] didn't like the [F] way he got things [Em7] done,
[A7] Sleepin' on the [Em7] job.
[A7] Those [Dm7] raindrops are fallin' on my head,
They keep fallin'! [G7]

But there's one [C] thing I [Cmaj7] know,
the [F] blues they send to [G7] meet me won't de-[Em7]feat me.
It won't be long 'til [A9] happiness steps [Dm7] up to greet me. [G7]

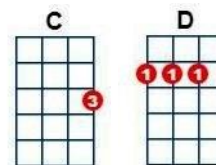
[C] Raindrops keep fallin' on my [Cmaj7] head,
But [Gm7] that doesn't [C7] mean my eyes will
[F] Soon be turnin' [Em7] red.
[A7] Cryin's not for [Em7] me [A7] 'cause
[Dm7] I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin' [G7]
Because I'm [C] free, [Dm7] nothin's [G7] worryin' [C] me.

Ramblin' Man

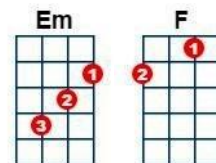
By: Dickey Betts, 1973

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eLVINXjUF20>

[G] Lord I was [F] born a ramblin' [G] man
[G] Tryin' to make a living and [C] doing the best I [D] can
[C] When it's time for [G] leaving I [Em] hope you'll under-[C]stand
[G] That I was [D] born a ramblin' [G] man



My [G] father was a [C] gambler down in [G] Georgia
And he [G] wound up on the [C] wrong end of a [D] gun
And [C] I was born in the [G] back seat of a [Em] Greyhound [C] bus
[G] Rolling down [D] highway forty-[G] one



[G] Lord I was [F] born a ramblin' [G] man
[G] Tryin' to make a living and [C] doing the best I [D] can
[C] When it's time for [G] leaving I [Em] hope you'll under-[C]stand
[G] That I was [D] born a ramblin' [G] man



I'm [G] on my way to [C] New Orleans this [G] morning
[G] Leavin' out of [C] Nashville, Tennes-[D]see
They're [C] always havin' a [G] good time down on the [Em] Bayou, [C] Lord
Them [G] delta women [D] think the world of [G] me

[G] Lord I was [F] born a ramblin' [G] man
[G] Tryin' to make a living and [C] doing the best I [D] can
[C] When it's time for [G] leaving I [Em] hope you'll under-[C]stand
[G] That I was [D] born a ramblin' [G] man

[G] Lord I was [F] born a ramblin' [G] man
[G] Lord I was [F] born a ramblin' [G] man
(Slowly) [G] Lord I was [F] born a ramblin' [G] man

Rawhide

By: Ned Washington, 1958

The Blues Brothers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rtP7yH7l87w>

[Am] Rollin', rollin', rollin'

[Am7] Though the streams are swollen

[C] Keep them dogies rollin', Rawhide!

Through [Am] rain and wind and weather

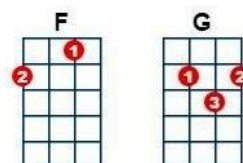
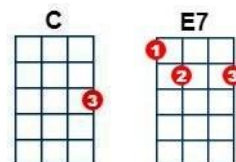
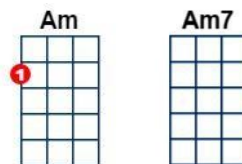
[G] Hell bent for [Am] leather

[G] Wishin' my [F] gal was by my [E7] side.

[Am] All the things I'm missin',

Good [G] victuals, love and [Am] kissin'

Are [G] waiting at the [Am] end of [G] my [Am] ride.



Group 1 sing below:

Move 'em [Am] on

Head 'em [E7] up,

Move 'em [Am] on,

Cut 'em [Am] out,

Ride 'em [E7] in,

Cut 'em [Am] out,

Both groups: Ride 'em [F] in, [E7] Raw [Am] hide!

Group 2 sing below:

(head 'em up)

(move 'em on)

(head 'em up, [E7] Rawhide!)

(ride 'em in)

(cut 'em out)

Keep [Am] movin', movin', movin',

[Am7] Though they're disapprovin'

[C] Keep them dogies movin', Rawhide!

Don't [Am] try to understand 'em,

Just [G] rope, throw and [Am] brand 'em.

[G] Soon we'll be [F] living high and [E7] wide.

[Am] My heart's calculatin',

My [G] true love will be [Am] waitin'

Be [G] waitin' at the [Am] end of [G] my [Am] ride.

Group 1 sing below:

Move 'em [Am] on,

Head 'em [E7] up,

Move 'em [Am] on,

Cut 'em [Am] out,

Ride 'em [E7] in,

Cut 'em [Am] out,

Both groups: Ride 'em [F] in, [E7] raw [Am] hide! [E7] / [Am] /

Group 2 sing below:

(head 'em up)

(move 'em on)

(head 'em up [E7] rawhide!)

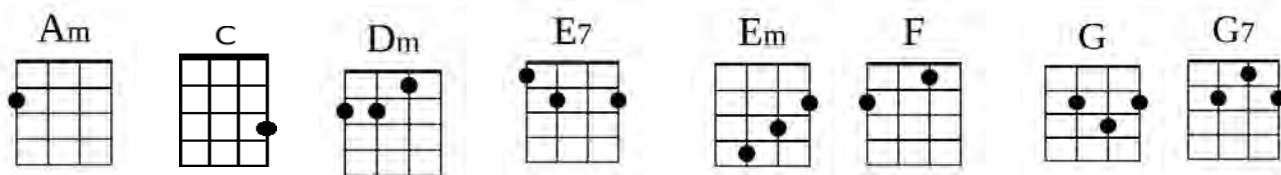
(ride 'em in)

(cut 'em out)

Red Rubber Ball

By: Bruce Woodley and Paul Simon, 1966

Cyrkle: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=emx6dU7suvq>



[C] I should have [Em] known you'd [F] bid me fare-[C]well.

There's a [C] lesson to be [Em] learned from this

and I've [F] learned it very [G7] // // // // // well.

[F] Now I know you're [G] not the only [C] starfish in the [Am] sea.

If I [Dm] never hear your [Em] name again it's [F] all the same to [E7] me.

And I [Am] think it's gonna [Am] be all right. [Dm] Yeah, the worst is o-[Dm]ver now,

The [G] morning sun is [G] shining like a [F] red rubber [C] // // // ball [Am] // [G7] //

[C] You never [Em] cared for [F] secrets I'd con-[C]fide

For [C] you I'm just an [Em] ornament,

[F] Something for your [G7] // // // // // pride.

[F] Always running, [G] never caring, [C] that's the life you [Am] live.

[Dm] Stolen minutes [Em] of your time were [F] all you had to [E7] give.

And I [Am] think it's gonna [Am] be all right. [Dm] Yeah, the worst is o-[Dm]ver now,

The [G] morning sun is [G] shining like a [F] red rubber [C] // // // ball [Am] // [G7] //

The [C] story's in the [Em] past with [F] nothing to [C] recall

I've [C] got my life to [Em] live and I [F] don't need you at [G7] // // // // // all

The [F] roller coaster ride [G] we took is [C] nearly at an [Am] end

I [Dm] bought my ticket [Em] with my tears that's [F] all I'm gonna [E7] spend

And I [Am] think it's gonna [Am] be all right. [Dm] Yeah, the worst is o-[Dm]ver now,

The [G] morning sun is [G] shining like a [F] red rubber [C] // // // ball [Am] // [G7] //

And I [Am] think it's gonna [Am] be all right. [Dm] Yeah, the worst is o-[Dm]ver now,

The [G] morning sun is [G] shining like a [F] red rubber [C] ball.

Rhythm of the Rain

By: John Claude Gummo, 1962

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bQstQST1GiM>

Intro: [C] //// [F] //// [C] // [G7] // [C] ////

[C] Listen to the rhythm of the [F] falling rain
[C] Telling me just what a fool I've [G7] been
I [C] wish that it would go and let me [F] cry in vain
And [C] let me be a-[G7]lone a-[C]gain [G7].

[C] Now the only girl I've ever loved has [F] gone away
[C] Looking for a brand new [G7] start
[C] Little does she know that when she [F] left that day
[C] Along with her she [G7] took my [C] heart.

[F] Rain please tell me now does [Em] that seem fair
For [F] her to steal my heart away when [C] she don't care
I [Am] can't love another when my [F] heart's
Somewhere far [C] away [G7]

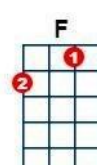
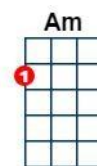
[C] Now the only girl I've ever loved has [F] gone away
[C] Looking for a brand new [G7] start
[C] Little does she know that when she [F] left that day
[C] Along with her she [G7] took my [C] heart

[F] Rain please tell me now does [Em] that seem fair
For [F] her to steal my heart away when [C] she don't care
I [Am] can't love another when my [F] heart's
Somewhere far [C] away [G7]

[C] Listen to the rhythm of the [F] falling rain
[C] Telling me just what a fool I've [G7] been
I [C] wish that it would go and let me [F] cry in vain
And [C] let me be a-[G7]lone a-[C]gain

(Slowly)

And [C] let me be a-[G7]lone a-[C]gain.



Ring of Fire

By: June Carter Cash and Merle Kilgore, 1963

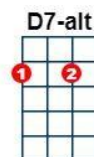
Performed by Johnny Cash: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1WaV2x8GXj0>

Intro: [G] Love ... is a [C] burning [G] thing
And it makes ... a [C] fiery [G] ring

[G] Love ... is a [C] burning [G] thing
And it makes ... a [C] fiery [G] ring
Bound ... by [C] wild de-[G]sire
I fell into ... a [C] ring of [G] fire



[D7] I fell into a [C] burning ring of [G] fire
I went [D7] down, down, down
And the [C] flames went [G] higher
And it burns, burns, burns
The [C] ring of [G] fire, the [C] ring of [G] fire.



[G] The taste ... of [C] love is [G] sweet
When hearts ... like [C] ours [G] meet
I fell for ... you [C] like a [G] child
Oh, but ... the [C] fire went [G] wild.



[D7] I fell into a [C] burning ring of [G] fire
I went [D7] down, down, down
And the [C] flames went [G] higher
And it burns, burns, burns
The [C] ring of [G] fire, the [C] ring of [G] fire.

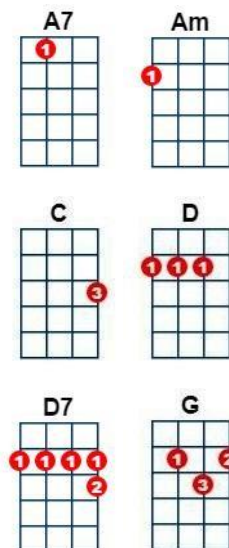
[D7] I fell into a [C] burning ring of [G] fire
I went [D7] down, down, down
And the [C] flames went [G] higher
And it burns, burns, burns
The [C] ring of [G] fire,
The [C] ring of [G] fire,
The [C] ring of [G] fire.

Ripple

Written By: Robert Hunter, 1970 Performed by: Jerry Garcia; <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BHGuJti3GAQ>

Intro: [G] /// [G] /// [C] /// [C] /// (4 beats each, Hum the melody)
[C] /// [C] /// [C] /// [G] ///

[G] If my words did glow... with the gold of [C] sun...shine
[C] And my tunes.... were played on a uke un-[G]strung
[G] Would you hear my voice.... come through the [C] mu..sic?
[G] Would you hold it [D] near.... [C] as it were your [G] own?



[G] It's a hand-me-down.... the thou..ghts are [C] bro...ken [C]
[C] Perhaps.... they're better.... left un-[G]sung.
[G] I don't know.... don't really [C] ca....are. [C]
[G] Let there be [D] songs..... [C] to fill the [G] air. *(extra 4 beats)*

[Am] Ri...ipple in.... still [D] wa.a..ter
When there [G] is no pebble [C] tossed,
Nor [A7] wind... to [D7] blow.

Reach out your [G] hand.... if your cup be [C] emp...ty.
[C] If your cup... is full... may it be.. a-[G]gain.
[G] Let it be known.... there is a [C] foun...tain.
[G] That was not [D] made... [C] by the hands of [G] men

[G] There is a road.... no si..mple [C] high...way,
[C] Between.. the dawn.. and the dark.. of [G] night
[G] And if you go.... no one may [C] fol....low [C]
[G] That path is [D] for.. [C] your steps a-[G]lone *(extra 4 beats)*

[Am] Ri...ipple in.... still [D] wa.a..ter
When there [G] is no pebble [C] tossed,
Nor [A7] wind... to [D7] blow.

You, who [G] choose.... to lead, must [C] fol...low. [C]
[C] But if... you fall... you fall a-[G]lone.
[G] If you should stand.... then who's to [C] guide.. you?
[G] If I knew the [D] way.... [C] I would take you [G] home.

[G] La ti da da da...la da-ah da [C] da da...da da da... da da...da da da da [G] da
[G] La ti da da da...la da-ah da [C] da da....[G] la da da da [D] da...[C] la da da da [G] da

Ripple Tab

Intro:

A . . . | **G** . . . | . . . | **C** . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | **G**
E 3 0 2 0 2 3 0 0 2 3 3 0 0 2 3 0
C 0 2 2
G 4 2 4

A . . . | **G** . . . | . . . | **C** . . . | . . . | **G** . . . | **D** . . . | **C** . . . | **G** . . . |
E 3 0 2 0 2 3 0 0 2 2 3 0 0 3 3 3
C 0 2 2
G 4 2 4

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Updated: August 23, 2023

Rock Around the Clock

By: Bill Haley, 1954

[Bill Haley Rock around the clock lyrics - YouTube](#)

* is single Down only strum, ** is single Up Down Down strum

Intro: 1,2,3,4

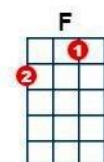
[C]* One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock, rock [C]**
Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock, rock [C]**
Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock, rock
We're gonna rock [G7]* around [G7]* the clock [G7]* tonight.



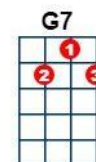
Put your [C] glad rags on and join me, hon,
We'll have some fun when the [C7] clock strikes one
We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight,
We're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til the broad daylight.
We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock a-[F]round the clock to-[C]night. [G7]



When the [C] clock strikes two, three and four,
If the band slows down, we'll [C7] yell for more
We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight,
We're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til the broad daylight.
We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock a-[F]round the clock to-[C]night. [G7]



When the [C] chimes ring five, six and seven,
We'll be right in [C7] seventh heaven.
We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight,
We're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til the broad daylight.
We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock a-[F]round the clock to-[C]night. [G7]



When it's [C] eight, nine, ten, eleven too,
I'll be goin' strong and [C7] so will you.
We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight,
We're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til the broad daylight.
We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock a-[F]round the clock to-[C]night. [G7]

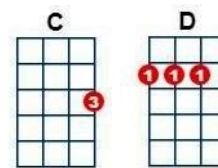
When the [C] clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then,
Start a rockin' round the [C7] clock again.
We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight,
We're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til the broad daylight.
We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock a-[F]round the clock to-[C]night. [G7] [C]

Rockin' Robin

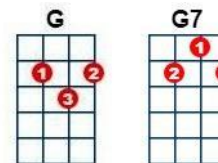
By: Bobby Day, 1957

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

[G] Tweedely, deedley-dee [C] tweedely, [D] deedely-deedely
[G] Tweedely, deedley-dee [C] tweedely, [D] deedely-deedely
[G] Tweedely, deedley-dee [C] tweedely, [D] deedely-deedely
[G] Tweet [G] tweet [G] tweet [G] tweet.



[G] He rocks in the tree-tops all day long
Hoppin' and boppin' and a-singin' his song
All the little birds on Jaybird Street
Love to hear the robin goin' [G7] tweet, tweet, tweet.



Chorus: Rockin' [C] robin (*tweet, tweet, tweet*)
Rockin' [G] robin (*tweet, tweedely-dee*)
[D] Go rockin' robin cause we're [C] really gonna [D] rock [G] tonight.

[G] Every little swallow, every chickadee, every little bird in the tall oak tree
[G] The wise old owl, the big black crow, flapping their wings, singin' [G7] go, birds, go.

Chorus

The [C] pretty little raven at the bird's first dance,
[G] Taught him how to do the bop and it was grand
He [C] started goin' steady and bless my soul, he [D] out-bopped the buzzard and the oriole.

[G] He rocks in the tree-tops all day long, hoppin' and boppin' and a-singin' his song
All the little birds on Jaybird Street love to hear the robin goin' [G7] tweet, tweet, tweet.

Chorus

The [C] pretty little raven at the bird's first dance
[G] Taught him how to do the bop and it was grand
They [C] started goin' steady and bless my soul, he [D] out-bopped the buzzard and the oriole.
[G] He rocks in the tree-tops all day long, hoppin' and boppin' and a-singin' his song
All the little birds on Jaybird Street love to hear the robin goin' [G7] tweet, tweet, tweet.

Chorus

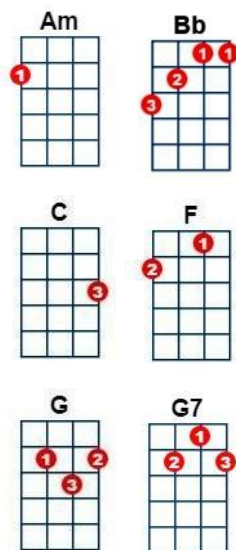
[G] Tweedely, deedley-dee [C] tweedely, [D] deedely-deedely
[G] Tweedely, deedley-dee [C] tweedely, [D] deedely-deedely
[G] Tweet [G] tweet [G] tweet [G] tweet.

Rocky Top

By: Boudleaux Bryant and Felice Bryant, 1967; https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_n9prNixjbg

Intro: [C] /// [F] // [C] // [Am] // [G7] // [C] ///

[C] Wish that I was [F] on ole [C] Rocky Top
[Am] Down in the [G7] Tennessee [C] hills
[C] Ain't no smoggy [F] smoke on [C] Rocky Top
[Am] Ain't no [G7] telephone [C] bills
[C] Once there was a [F] girl on [C] Rocky Top
[Am] Half bear the [G7] other half [C] cat
[C] Wild as a mink and [F] sweet as [C] soda pop
[Am] I still [G7] dream about [C] that



Chorus:

[Am] Rocky top, you'll [G] always be
[Bb] Home sweet home to [F] me
Good ole [C] Rocky Top
Rocky Top [Bb] Tennes-[C]see,
Rocky Top [Bb] Tennes-[C]see.

[C] Once two strangers [F] climbed ol' [C] Rocky Top
[Am] Lookin' for a [G7] moonshine [C] still
[C] Strangers ain't come [F] down from [C] Rocky Top
[Am] Reckon they [G7] never [C] will
[C] Corn won't grow at [F] all on [C] Rocky Top
[Am] Dirt's too [G7] rocky by [C] far
[C] That's why all the [F] folks on [C] Rocky Top
[Am] Get their [G7] corn from a [C] jar

Repeat Chorus

[C] I've had years of [F] cramped up [C] city life
[Am] Trapped like a [G7] duck in a [C] pen
[C] Now all I know is [F] it's a [C] pity life
[Am] Can't be [G7] simple a-[C]gain

[Am] Rocky top, you'll [G] always be
[Bb] Home sweet home to [F] me
Good ole [C] Rocky Top
Rocky Top [Bb] Tennes-[C]see, Rocky Top [Bb] Tennes-[C]see,
[C] Rocky Top [Bb] Tennessee [C] eee eee eee

Row, Row, Row, Your Boat

Traditional

[C] Row, row, row your boat,
Gently down the stream.

Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily,
[G7] Life is but a [C] dream.

[C] Row, row, row your boat,
Gently down the stream.

If you see a crocodile,
[G7] Don't forget to [C] scream.



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Updated: September 13, 2023

Runaway

By: Del Shannon and Max Cook, 1960

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0S13mP_pfEc

Play along with the link, but put your Capo on 1st fret

Intro: [Am] (4 bars)

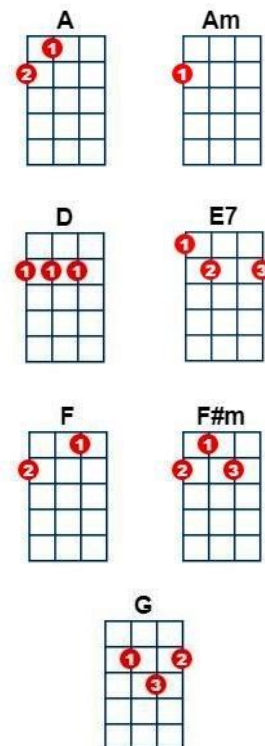
[Am] As I walk along I [G] wonder what went wrong
With [F] our love, a love that felt so [E7] strong
[Am] And as I still walk on I [G] think of
The things we've done to-[F]gether
While our hearts were [E7] young

[A] I'm a-walkin' in the rain
[F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
[A] Wishin' you were here by me [F#m] to end this misery
And I [A] wonder... I wa wa wa wa [F#m] wonder...
[A] Why... why why why why [F#m] why... she ran away
And I [D] wonder where she will [E7] stay
My little [A] runaway [D] run run run run [A] runaway [E7]

Instrumental:

[Am] As I walk along I [G] wonder what went wrong with
[F] Our love, a love that felt so [E7] strong
[Am] And as I still walk on I [G] think of
The things of we've done to-[F]gether
While our hearts were [E7] young

[A] I'm a walkin' in the rain
[F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
[A] Wishin' you were here by me [F#m] to end this misery
And I [A] wonder... I wa wa wa wa [F#m] wonder...
[A] Why... why why why why [F#m] why... she ran away
And I [D] wonder where she will [E7] stay
My little [A] runaway [D] run run run run [A] runaway
[D] Run run run run [A] runaway
[D] Run run run run [A] runaway



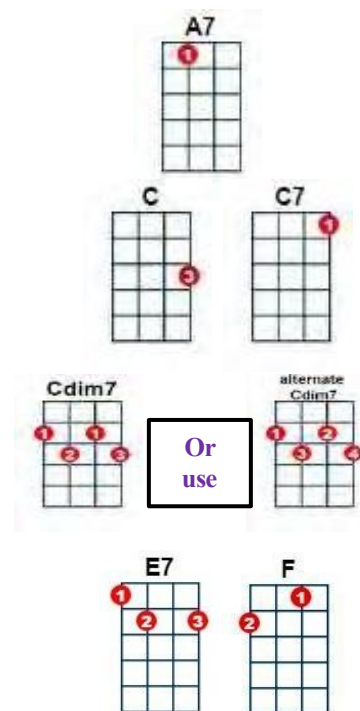
San Francisco Bay Blues

By: Jesse Fuller, 1954

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1SzP3_K_7EE

Intro: [D7] Walking with my baby [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay

I got the [C] blues when my baby left me
[F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]
The [F] ocean liner's gone so far a-[C]way [C7]
I [F] didn't mean to treat her so [Cdim7] bad,
She was the [C] best girl I ever [A7] had
She [D7] (hold) said goodbye, [D7] (hold) made me cry,
[G7] I wanna lay down and die



Well, I [C] ain't got a nickel and
I [F] ain't got a lousy [C] dime [C7]
If she [F] don't come back, I think I'm going to lose my [E7] mind
If she [F] ever comes back to [Cdim7] stay,
It's going to [C] be another brand new [A7] day
[D7] Walking with my baby [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [G7]

Instrumental: First Verse with Kazoos

[C] Sitting down [F] looking from my [C] back door,
[C] Wondering which [F] way to [C7] go
[F] Woman I'm so crazy about don't love me any-[C]more
[F] Think I'll catch a [Cdim7] freight train, [C] cause I'm feeling [A7] blue
[D7] [hold] Ride all the way to the [D7] [hold] end of the line,
[G7] Thinking only of you



[C] Meanwhile [F] livin' in the [C] city
Just about to [F] go in-[C]sane
[F] Thought I heard my baby, lord, the [E7] way she used to call my name
If I [F] ever get her back to [Cdim7] stay, it's going to [C] be another brand new [A7] day
[D7] Walking with my baby [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay, hey [A7] hey
[D7] Walking with my baby [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [E7] oh [A7] yeah

(Slowly) [D7] Walking with my baby [G7] by the San Francisco [C] (2 beats) Bay
[F] (2 beats) [C] (1beat) [G7] (1beat) [C] (1beat and hold)

Save the Last Dance For Me

By: Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman, 1960

Emmylou Harris <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vwsxFjONXIA>

Calypso style strum

You can [C] dance ... every dance with the guy
Who gave you the eye, let him [G7] hold you tight.
You can [G7] smile ... every smile for the man
Who held your hand 'neath the [C] pale moonlight.

But [G7] / don't [C7] / for-[F]/get who's taking you home
And in whose arms you're [C] gonna be
So [G7] darlin', save the last dance for [C] me.

Oh I [C] know (*Oh I know*) that the music's fine, like sparkling wine,
Go and [G7] have your fun (*Yes I know, oh I know*)
Laugh and [G7] sing, but while we're apart, don't give your heart to [C] anyone.

'Cause [G7] / don't [C7] / for-[F]/get who's taking you home
And in whose arms you're [C] gonna be
So [G7] darlin', save the last dance for [C] me.

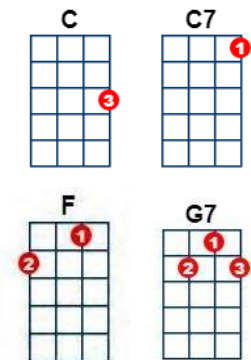
Baby, don't you know I [G7] love you so?
Can't you feel it when we [C] touch?
I will never, never [G7] let you go
I love you, oh, so [C] much.

You can [C] dance (*You can dance*), go and carry on
Till the night is gone and it's [G7] time to go (*You can dance*)
If he [G7] asks ... if you're all alone,
Can he take you home, you must [C] tell him "no."

'Cause [G7] / don't [C7] / for-[F]/get who's taking you home
And in whose arms you're [C] gonna be
So [G7] darlin', save the last dance for [C] me.

'Cause [G7] / don't [C7] / for-[F]/get who's taking you home
And in whose arms you're [C] gonna be
So [G7] darlin., save the last dance for [C] me.

[G7] Darlin', save the last dance [F] / for [C] / me (x2)



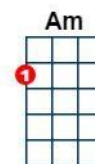
Scarborough Fair

A traditional tune going back to about 1670

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oxIxS1PbsG4>

$\frac{3}{4}$ Time

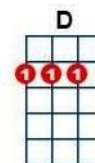
[Am] Are you [C] going to [G] Scarborough [Am] Fair
[C] pause Parsley, [Am] sage, rose-[D]mary and [Am] thyme
Remember [C] me to one who lives [G] there
[Am] She once [G] was a true love of [Am] mine (*strum 2 extra measures*)



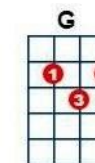
[Am] Tell her to [C] make me a [G] cambric [Am] shirt
[C] pause Parsley, [Am] sage, rose-[D]mary and [Am] thyme
Without any [C] seams or needle-[G]work
[Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine (*strum 2 extra measures*)



[Am] Tell her to [C] find me an [G] acre of [Am] land
[C] pause Parsley, [Am] sage, rose-[D]mary and [Am] thyme
Between the salt [C] water and the sea [G] strand
[Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine (*strum 2 extra measures*)



[Am] Tell her to [C] reap it with a [G] sickle of [Am] leather
[C] pause Parsley, [Am] sage, rose-[D]mary and [Am] thyme
And gather it [C] all in a bunch of [G] heather
[Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine (*strum 2 extra measures*)



[Am] When you've done and [G] finished your [Am] work
[C] pause Parsley, [Am] sage, rose-[D]mary and [Am] thyme
Then come unto [C] me for your Cambric [G] shirt
[Am] And you shall [G] be a true love of [Am] mine (*strum 2 extra measures*)

[Am] Are you [C] going to [G] Scarborough [Am] Fair
[C] pause Parsley, [Am] sage, rose-[D]mary and [Am] thyme
Remember [C] me to one who lives [G] there
[Am] She once [G] was a true love of [Am] mine

Sea Cruise

By: Huey "Piano" Smith 1950

Huey "Piano" Smith: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8V422TcbrZ0> (1958) - YouTube

And this famous version: [Sea Cruise by Frankie Ford - Songfacts](#)

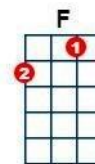
Intro: [C] // [F] //

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



Chorus:

[C] Ooowee, ooowee baby, ooowee, ooowee baby,
[G] Ooowee, ooowee baby!
[C] Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?
[F] I feel like jumpin' baby won't you join [C] me please
[F] I don't like beggin' but now I'm on [G] bended knees



[C] I got to get to rockin', get my hat off the rack,
[C] I got to boogie-woogie like a knife in the back,
[G] So be my guest, you've got nothin' to lose,
[C] Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

Chorus

[C] I got to get to movin' baby, I ain't lyin',
[C] My heart is beating rhythm and it's right on time.
[G] So be my guest, you've got nothin' to lose,
[C] Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

Chorus

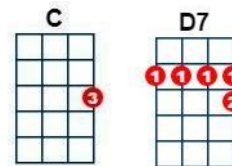
(Fade) [C] Ooowee, ooowee baby, ooowee, ooowee baby,
[G] Ooowee, ooowee baby!
[C] Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

Sentimental Journey

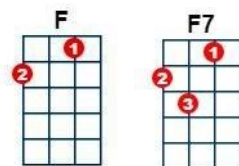
By: music by Les Brown and Ben Homer, lyrics by Bud Green, 1944

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=50bJ8yMJPII>

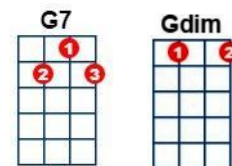
Intro: [C] Gonna make a [F7] sentimental journey.
[C] To renew old [G7] memo-[C]ries



[C] Gonna take a sentimental journey
[C] Gonna set my [G7] heart at ease
[C] Gonna make a [F7] sentimental journey
[C] To renew old [G7] memo-[C]ries



[C] Got my bags, got my reservations
[C] Spent each dime I [G7] could afford
[C] Like a child in [F7] wild anticipation
[C] I long to hear that [G7] “All A-[C]board!”



[F] Seven, that’s the time we leave at [C] seven
[C] I’ll be waitin’ up at [D7] heaven
[D7] Countin’ every mile of [G7] railroad [Dm] track
That [Gdim] takes me [G7] back

[C] Never thought my heart could be so yearny
[C] Why did I de-[G7]cide to roam?
[C] Gotta take that [F7] sentimental journey
[C] Sentimental [G7] journey [C] home

Repeat entire song

2nd Ending

Slowly [C] Sentimental [G7] journey [C] home

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Updated: August 23, 2023

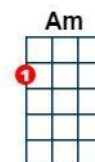
She's Not There

By: Rod Argent, 1964

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2hXBflDakE>

Intro: [Am] [D] [Am] [D] [Am] [D] [Am] [D] (2 beats)

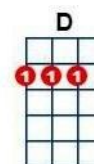
[Am] ...Well no one [D] told me a-[Am7]bout [D] her
[Am] ...the [F] way she [Am] lied...[D]
[Am] ...Well no one [D] told me a-[Am7]bout [D] her
[Am] How many [F] people [A] cried ////



...Well it's too [D] late to [Dm] say you're [Am] sorry
How would I [Em] know, why should I [Am] care?
Please don't [D] bother [Dm] trying to [C] find her
She's not [E7] there //// //// / (hold)



Well let me tell you 'bout the [Am] way she looked [D]
The way she [Am] acted, the [F] colour of her [Am] hair [D]
Her voice was [Am] soft and cool, [D] her eyes were [Am] clear and bright [D]
But she's not [A] there //// //// / (hold)

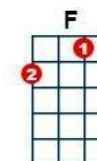


(Bass riff)

[Am] ...Well no one [D] told me a-[Am7]bout [D] her
[Am]... what [F] could I [Am] do? [D]
[Am] ...Well no one [D] told me a-[Am7]bout [D] her
[Am] Though [F] they all knew [A] //// (hold)



... Well it's too [D] late to [Dm] say you're [Am] sorry
How would I [Em] know, why should I [Am] care?
Please don't [D] bother [Dm] trying to [C] find her
She's not [E7] there //// //// / (hold)



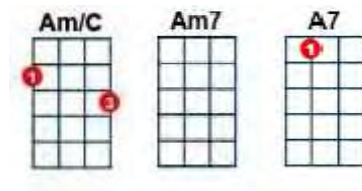
... Well let me tell you 'bout the [Am] way she looked [D]
The way she [Am] acted, the [F] colour of her [Am] hair [D]
Her voice was [Am] soft and good, [D] her eyes were [Am] clear and bright [D]
But she's not [A] there //// //// / (hold)

Shine on Harvest Moon

By: Nora Bayes and Jack Norworth, 1908

YouTube: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I7yM935UM-U>

Intro: [Em] [B7] [Em] [Am/C] [Em] [C9] [B7]



The [Em] night was mighty [B7] dark so you could [Em] hardly [Am/C] see,
For the [Em] moon re-[C9]fused to [B7] shine.

B7 = B7 alt



[Em] Couple sitting [B7] underneath a [Em7] willow [E7] tree,

For [A7] love they did [D7] pine,

[D7] Little maid was kinda 'fraid of darkness, So she [G6] said, "I guess I'll go."

[A7] Boy began to [Bm7] sigh, [A7] looked up at the [Bm7] sky,

[Em7] Told the moon his [A7] little tale of [D7] woe.



[E7] Shine on, shine on, harvest [A7] moon up in the sky;

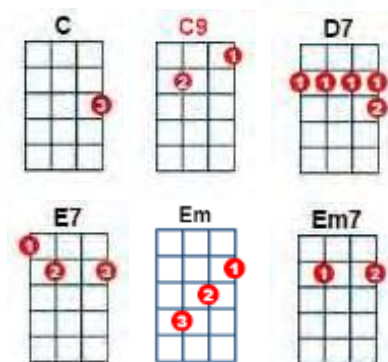
[D7] I ain't had no lovin' since

[G6] January, [Am/C] February, [Gdim] June or [G6] July.

[E7] Snow time ain't no time to [A7] stay outside and spoon;

So [D7] shine on, shine on, harvest [G6] moon,

For [C] me and my [G6] gal. [B7]



[Em] I can't see why a [B7] boy should cry when [Em] by his [Am/C] side
Is the [Em] girl he [C9] loves so [B7] true.

[Em] All he has to [B7] say is "won't you [Em7] be my [E7] bride,

For [A7] I love [D7] you."

But [D7] why should I be [G6] telling you this [Am7] secret,

[A7] When I [C9] know, that you can [B7] guess.

[A7] Harvest moon will [Bm7] smile, [A7] shine on all the [Bm7] while,

[Em7] If the little [A7] girl should answer [D7] yes!



[E7] Shine on, shine on, harvest [A7] moon up in the sky;

[D7] I ain't had no lovin' since

[G6] January, [Am/C] February, [Gdim] June or [G6] July.

[E7] Snow time ain't no time to [A7] stay outside and spoon;

So [D7] shine on, shine on, harvest [G] moon,

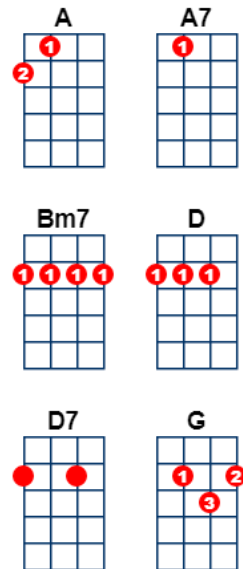
For [C] me and my [G] gal. [F#] [G]

Show Me the Way to Go Home

By: Jimmy Campbell and Reg Connelly (Irving), 1925

Andrews Sisters: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A_mwGKLy5xc&list=RDA_mwGKLy5xc

[D] Show me the way to go [D7] home,
I'm [G] tired and I want to go to [D] bed
I [D] had a little drink about an [Bm7] hour ago
And it's [A] gone right to my [A7] head
Where [D] ever I may [D7] roam,
On [G] land or sea or [D] foam
[D] You will always hear me [Bm7] singing this song
[A7] Show me the way to go [D] home



[D] Indicate the way to my a-[D7]bode,
I'm [G] fatigued and I want to re-[D]tire
I [D] had a spot of beverage sixty [Bm7] minutes ago,
And it [A] went right to my [A7] cerebellum
Wher-[D]ever I may [D7] perambulate
On [G] land, or sea or [D] atmospheric vapour
[D] You can always hear me [Bm7] crooning this melody
[A7] Indicate the way to my a[D]bode

[D] Lead me to my [D7] bed,
I'm [G] knackered and I want to get some [D] kip
I [D] had a bit of booze about an [Bm7] hour ago
And it [A] went right to my [A7] head
Wher-[D]ever I may [D7] stroll ... to the [G] pub, or to the [D] dole
[D] You will always hear me [Bm7] making this plea
[A7] Lead me to my [D] bed

Side By Side

By: Harry Woods and Gus Kahn, 1927

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=50xGa0rQ3s4&list=RD50xGa0rQ3s4&start_radio=1

Intro: [F] [Cdim] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G] (2 strums on each)

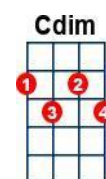
Oh, we [C] ain't got a barrel of [F] mo-[C]ney,
Maybe we're ragged and [F] fu-[C]nny;
But we'll [F] travel a-[Cdim]long, [C] singin' a [A7] song,
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side. [G7]



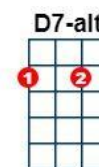
[C] Don't know what's comin' to-[F]mor-[C]row,
Maybe it's trouble and [F] sor-[C]row;
But we'll [F] travel the [Cdim] road, [C] sharin' our [A7] load,
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side.



[E7] Through all kinds of weather,
[A7] What if the sky should fall;
Just as [D7] long as we're together,
It [G7] really doesn't matter at all. [G7]



When they've [C] all had their quarrels and [F] par-[C]ted,
We'll be the same as we [F] star-[C]ted;
But we'll [F] travel a-[Cdim]long, [C] singing a [A7] song
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side [G7]

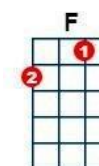


Instrumental with kazoos:

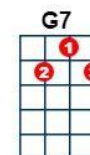
[C] Oh, we ain't got a barrel of [F] mo-[C]ney,
Maybe we're ragged and [F] fu-[C]nny;
But we [F] travel a-[Cdim]long, [C] singin' a [A7] song,
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side. [G7]



[C] Don't know what's comin' to-[F]mor-[C]row,
Maybe it's trouble and [F] sor-[C]row;
But we'll [F] travel the [Cdim] road, [C] sharin' our [A7] load,
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side.



[E7] Through all kinds of weather,
[A7] What if the sky should fall;
Just as [D7] long as we're together,
It [G7] really doesn't matter at all. [G7]



When they've [C] all had their quarrels and [F] par-[C]ted,
We'll be the same as we [F] star-[C]ted;
But we'll [F] travel a-[Cdim]long, [C] singing a [A7] song
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side [A7]
[D7] Side... [G7] by... [C] side [G7] / [C]

Silver Threads and Golden Needles

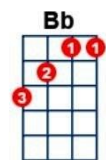
by: Jack Rhodes and Dick Reynolds

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=flLoj5qxURw>

Intro: (Play last two lines of first verse)

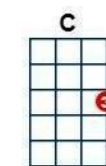
*But you [C] think I should be happy with your [F] money and your name
And hide myself in [C] sorrow while you [G7] play your cheatin' [C] game*

I don't [C] want your lonely mansion with a [F] tear in every room
I just want the love you [C] promised, beneath the haloed [Bb] moon [G7]
But you [C] think I should be happy with your [F] money and your name
And hide myself in [C] sorrow while you [G7] play your cheatin' [C] game

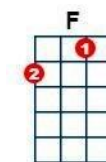


Chorus:

Silver [F] threads and golden needles cannot [C] mend this heart of mine
And I dare not drown my sorrow in the warm glow of your [Bb] wine [G7]
You can't [C] buy my love with money 'cause I [F] never was that kind
Silver threads and golden [C] needles cannot [G7] mend this heart of [C] mine

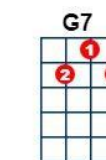


*I don't [C] want your lonely mansion with a [F] tear in every room
I just want the love you [C] promised, beneath the haloed [Bb] moon [G7]
But you [C] think I should be happy with your [F] money and your name
And hide myself in [C] sorrow while you [G7] play your cheatin' [C] game*



Chorus:

Silver [F] threads and golden needles cannot [C] mend this heart of mine
And I dare not drown my sorrow in the warm glow of your [Bb] wine [G7]
You can't [C] buy my love with money 'cause I [F] never was that kind
Silver threads and golden [C] needles cannot [G7] mend this heart of [C] mine
Silver [F] threads and golden [C] needles cannot [Bb] mend //// [F] / (hold)
This heart of [C] //// mine [Bb] //// [C] //// /



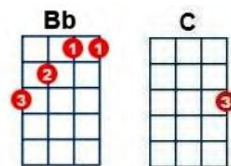
Sing To Me

By: Walter Martin, 2014

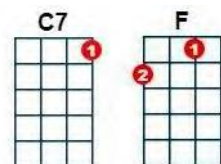
<https://www.publicradioeast.org/post/walter-martin-sing-me-feat-karen-o>

Intro: [F] //// ////

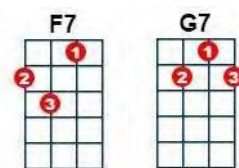
[F] Butterflies, they fill my guts when I look [C] in your eyes
A heart that's young is filled with [C7] sweet surprise
Only the innocent can [F] sympathize



[F] I don't care about the funny way you [C] wear your hair
Someday you'll let me put my [C7] comb up there
Till then you're beautiful and [F] I just stare /// [F7] ///



[Bb] Sing another lonely line with me
[F] Sing it in a lazy melody
[C] There are no words to say just how I [F] feel
So it's [Bb] yodelay-hi [F] yodelay-hi [G7] yodelay-hi [C] oh



[F] Every day, I listen to the funny [C] things you say
I hope you never ever [C7] change your ways
Let's take a wander through the [F] world today

[F] I'd like all of you, I'd like to roll up in a [C] ball of you
I'd like to breach the castle [C7] wall of you
And sing a concert in a [F] hall of you

[Bb] Sing another lonely line with me
[F] Sing it in a lazy melody
[C] There are no words to say just how I [F] feel
So it's [Bb] yodelay-hi [F] yodelay-hi [G7] yodelay-hi [C] oh

[F] Sing to me
There's nothing else you need [C] bring to me
Until the day you bring that [C7] ring to me
But either way you're every [F] thing to me

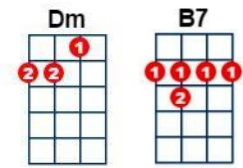
Cause you [C] sing to me..... [C7] yeah you [F] sing to me. [Bb] [F] [C] [F]

Sittin' on the Dock of the Bay

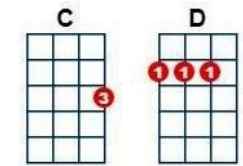
By: Otis Redding and Steve Cropper, 1967

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rTVjnBo96Ug>

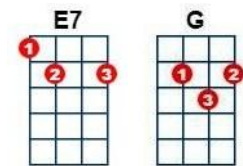
[G] Sittin' in the morning [B7] sun
I'll be [C] sittin' when the evenin' [A] comes
[G] Watching the ships roll [B7] in
And I [C] watch 'em roll away a-[A]gain



[G] Sitting on the dock of the [E7] bay
Watching the [G] tide roll a-[E7]way
I'm just [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay wastin' [G] time [E7]



I [G] left my home in [B7] Georgia
[C] Headed for the 'Frisco [A] Bay
'Cause [G] I had nothin' to [B7] live for
And look like [C] nothing's gonna come my [A] way



So I'm just gonna [G] sit on the dock of the [E7] bay
watching the [G] tide roll a-[E7]way
I'm [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay wastin' [G] time [E7]

[G] Look [D] like [C] nothing's gonna [G] change
[G] E-e-[D]verything [C] still remains the [G]same
[G] I can't [D] do what [C] ten people tell me [G] to do
[F] So I guess I'll re-[D]main the same

[G] Sittin' here resting my [B7] bones
And this [C] loneliness won't leave me a-[A]lone
It's [G] two thousand miles I [B7] roamed
Just to [C] make this dock my [A] home

Now, I'm just [G] sittin' on the dock of the [E7] bay
Watching the [G] tide roll a-[E7]way
[G] Sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay wasting [G] time [E7]

Fade Out: No singing, gentle playing and whistling (and/or trombone)
[G] (12 strums) [E7] (four strums) [G] (12 strums) [E7] (four strums)

Sixteen Tons

By: Merle Travis, 1946

Merle: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5pfVvqLM_e4

Tennessee Ernie Ford : [Sixteen Tons - YouTube](#)

Intro: [Am] Do do do de [G] do do do de [F] do do de [E7] do
[Am] Do do do de [G] do do do de [F] do do de [E7] do

Some [Am] people [G] say a man is [F] made out of [E7] mud
A [Am] poor man's [G] made out of [F] muscle and [E7] blood
[Am] Muscle and blood and [Dm] skin and bones
A [Am] mind that's weak and [E7] a back that's strong

Chorus:

You load [Am] sixteen [G] tons and [F] what do you [E7] get
[Am] Another day [G] older and [F] deeper in [E7] debt
Saint [Am] Peter don't you call me 'cause [Dm] I can't go
I [Am] owe my soul to the [E7] company [Am] store // // //

I was [Am] born one [G] morning when the [F] sun didn't [E7] shine
I [Am] picked up my [G] shovel and I [F] walked to the [E7] mine
I loaded [Am] sixteen tons of [Dm] number nine coal
And the [Am] straw boss said, "Well [E7] bless my soul!"

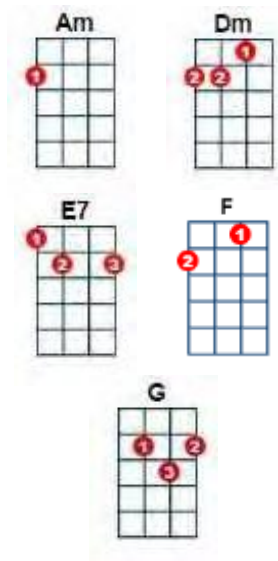
Chorus

I was [Am] born one [G] morning it was [F] drizzling [E7] rain
[Am] Fighting and [G] trouble are [F] my middle [E7] name
I was [Am] raised in the canebrake by an old mama [Dm] lion
[Am] Can't no high toned woman [E7] make me walk the line

Chorus

If you [Am] see me [G] coming better [F] step [E7] aside
A [Am] lot of men [G] didn't and a [F] lot of men [E7] died
One [Am] fist of iron the [Dm] other of steel
If the [Am] right one don't get you then the left one [E7] will

Chorus

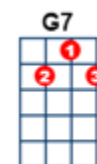
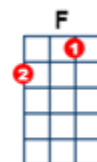


Sloop John B

By: Bahamian Folk Song

Beach Boys: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MWJXTdCVsKI>

[C] We come on the sloop [F] John [C] B
[C] My grandfather [F] and [C] me
[C] Around Nas-[F]sau [C] town we did [G7] roam
Drinking all [C] night [F] [C], got into a [F] fight
Well, I [C] feel so broke up, [G7] I want to go [C] home.



Chorus:

So [C] hoist up the John [F] B's [C] sail
[C] See how the main-[F]sail [C] sets
[C] Call for the Captain [F] a-[C]shore, let me go [G7] home.
Let me go [C] home, I wanna go [F] home
Well, I [C] feel so broke up, [G7] I want to go [C] home

[C] The first mate he [F] got [C] drunk
[C] And broke in the Cap[F]n's [C] trunk
[C] The constable had [F] to [C] come and take him [G7] away.
Sheriff John [C] Stone, why don't you leave me a-[F]lone?
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I want to go [C] home.

Chorus

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

Chorus

[C] This is the worst trip
[G7] I've ever been [C] on yeah...yeah

Somewhere Over the Rainbow

By: Harold Arlen and Yip Harburg, 1939

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

Intro: (4 strums each)

[C] Somewhere [Am] over the rainbow, [F] way up [C] high, [C7]
[F] There's a [C] land that I heard of, [G] once in a lulla-[C]by

[C] Somewhere [Am] over the rainbow, [F] way up [C] high, [C7]
[F] There's a [C] land that I heard of, [G] once in a lulla-[C]by.

[C] Somewhere [Am] over the rainbow, [F] skies are [C] blue, [C7]
[F] And the [C] dreams that you dare to [G] dream really do come [C] true.

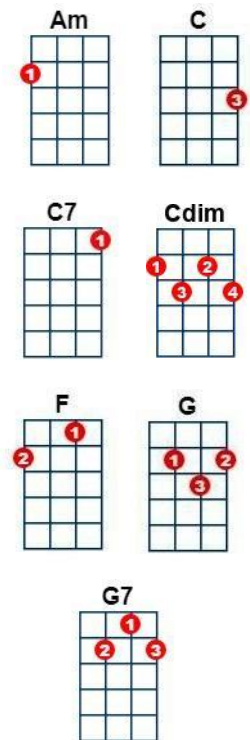
[C] Someday I'll wish upon a star,
And [G7] wake up where the clouds are far [Am] behind me ////
Where [C] troubles melt like lemon drops,
A-[Cdim]way above the chimney tops,
That's [Dm] where you'll [G] find me.

[C] Somewhere [Am] over the rainbow, [F] bluebirds [C] fly, [C7]
[F] Birds fly [C] over the rainbow, [G] why then, oh why can't [C] I?

[C] Someday I'll wish upon a star,
And [G7] wake up where the clouds are far [Am] behind me ////
Where [C] troubles melt like lemon drops,
A-[Cdim]way above the chimney tops, that's [Dm] where you'll [G] find me.

[C] Somewhere [Am] over the rainbow, [F] bluebirds [C] fly, [C7]
[F] Birds fly [C] over the rainbow, [G] why then, oh why can't [C] I?

If [C] happy little [C7] bluebirds fly be-[F]yond the rainbow,
(Slowly) Why, oh [G] why can't [C] I?



(Somewhere) Over the Rainbow/Wonderful World

Israël Kamakawiwo'ole: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z26BvHOD_sg

Intro: [C] //// [G] //// [Am] //// [F] //// (4 beats each)

[C] Ooo-ooo [Em] ooo-ooo [F] ooo-ooo [C] ooo-ooo
[F] Ooo-ooo [E7] ooo-ooo [Am] ooo-ooo [F] ooo-ooo

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] way up [C] high
[F] And the [C] dreams that you dream of [G] once in a lulla- [Am] by... [F]
Oh [C] somewhere [Em] over the rainbow, [F] blue birds [C] fly
[F] And the [C] dreams that you dream of, [G] dreams really do come [Am] true... [F]

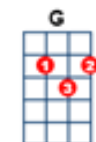
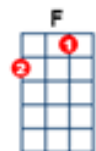
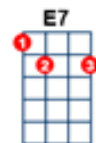
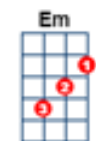
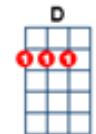
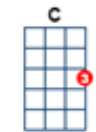
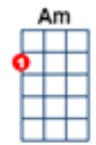
Some-[C]day I'll wish upon a star
[G] Wake up where the clouds are far be- [Am] hind [F] me
Where [C] trouble melts like lemon drops
[G] High above the chimney tops that's [Am] where you'll [F] find me
Oh [C] somewhere [Em] over the rainbow, [F] blue birds [C] fly
[F] And the [C] dreams that you dare to, oh [G] why can't [Am] I . . . [F]

Well I see [C] trees of [Em] green and [F] red roses [C] too
[F] I'll watch them [C] bloom for [E7] me and [Am] you
And I [F] think to myself, [G] what a wonderful [Am] world [F]
Well, I see [C] skies of [Em] blue and I see [F] clouds of [C] white
And the [F] brightness of [C] day, [E7] I like the [Am] dark
And I [F] think to myself, [G] what a wonderful [C] world [F] [C]

The [G] colors of the rainbow, so [C] pretty in the sky,
Are [G] also on the faces of [C] people passing by
See [F] friends shaking [C] hands, saying [F] "How do you [C] do?"
[F] They're really [C] saying, "[Dm7] I . . . I love [G] you."
I hear [C] babies [Em] cry and I [F] watch them [C] grow
[F] They'll learn much [C] more [E7] than we'll [Am] know
And I [F] think to myself, [G] what a wonderful [Am] world [F]

Some-[C]day I'll wish upon a star
[G] Wake up where the clouds are far be- [Am] hind [F] me
Where [C] trouble melts like lemon drops
[G] High above the chimney tops that's [Am] where you'll [F] find me
Oh [C] somewhere [Em] over the rainbow, [F] way up [C] high
[F] And the [C] dreams that you dare to, oh [G] why can't [Am] I . . . [F]

[C] Ooo-ooo [Em] ooo-ooo [F] ooo-ooo [C] ooo-ooo
[F] Ooo-ooo [E7] ooo-ooo [Am] eh-eh-eh-eh [F] eh-eh-eh-eh [C] /



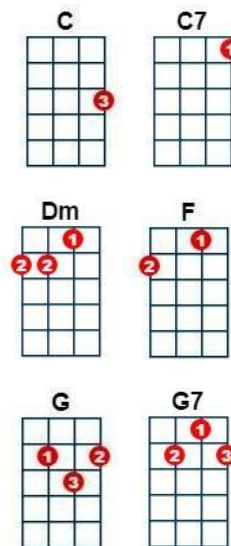
Song Sung Blue

By: Neil Diamond, 1972

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

Intro: [C] //// [C7] //// [F] //// [G] //// (4 beats each, 2x)

[C] Song sung blue, everybody [G] knows one
[G7] Song sung blue, every garden [C] grows one
[C7] Me and you are subject to the [F] blues now and then
But [G7] when you take the blues and make a song
You sing 'em [C] out again
You sing 'em [Dm] out again [G7]



[C] Song sung blue, weeping like a [G] willow
[G7] Song sung blue, sleeping on my [C] pillow
[C7] Funny thing, but you can sing it with a [F] cry in your voice
And be-[G7]fore you know it gets to feeling good
You simply [C] got no choice [G7]

Instrumental: Ukes and Kazoos

[C] Song sung blue, everybody [G] knows one
[G7] Song sung blue, every garden [C] grows one

[C7] Me and you are subject to the [F] blues now and then
But [G7] when you take the blues and make a song
You sing 'em [C] out again
You sing 'em [Dm] out again [G7]

[C] Song sung blue, weeping like a [G] willow
[G7] Song sung blue, sleeping on my [C] pillow
[C7] Funny thing, but you can sing it with a [F] cry in your voice
And be-[G7]fore you know it gets to feeling good
You simply [C] got no choice [G7]
You simply [C] got no choice

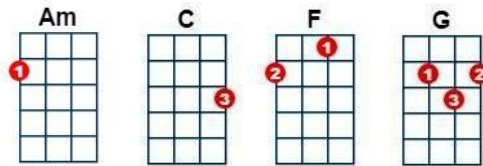
Sound of Silence

By: Paul Simon, 1964

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4fWyzwo1xg0>

Picking pattern [2-4-3-4]

Strum pattern d d D d, 2 strums each



[Am] Hello darkness, my old [G] friend, I've come to talk to you a-[Am]gain
Because a [C] vision soft-[F]ly creep-[C]ing
Left its seeds while I [F] was sleep-[C]ing,
And the [F] vision that was planted in my [C] brain, still re-[Am]mains,
[C] Within the [G] sound of [Am] silence.

[Am] In restless dreams I walked a-[G]lone,
Narrow streets of cobble-[Am]stone.
'Neath the [C] halo of [F] a street [C] lamp,
I turned my collar to the [F] cold and [C] damp,
When my [F] eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon [C] light,
That split the [Am] night... [C] and touched the [G] sound of [Am] silence.

[Am] And in the naked light I [G] saw, ten thousand people, maybe [Am] more,
People [C] talking with-[F]out speak-[C]ing,
People hearing with-[F]out [C] listening,
People writing [F] songs that voices never [C] share,
And no one [Am] dare... [C] disturb the [G] sounds of [Am] silence.

[Am] Fools, said I, you do not [G] know, silence like a cancer [Am] grows,
Hear my [C] words, that I [F] might teach [C] you,
Take my arms that I [F] might reach [C] you,
But my [F] words like silent raindrops [C] fell... [Am]
And [C] echoed in the [G] wells of [Am] silence.

[Am] And the people bowed and [G] prayed...to the neon god they'd [Am] made.
And the [C] sign flashed out [F] its warn-[C]ing,
In the words that it [F] was form-[C]ing.
And the sign said, the [F] words of the prophets are written
In the subway [C] walls, and tenement [Am] halls,
And [C] whispered in the [G] sounds... of [Am] silence.

Southern Cross

By: Stephen Stills, Rick Curtis, Michael Curtis, 1982

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pHpLEW0MW4E&list=RDpHpLEW0MW4E&start_radio=1

Intro: [G] //// [F] //// [C] //// //// (x 2)

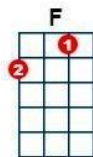
Got out of [G] town on a [F] boat goin' to southern [C] islands.
Sailing a [G] reach be-[F]fore a following [C] sea.
She was [G] making for the [F] trades on the [C] outside,
And the [G] downhill run - [F] to Pape-ete [C] Bay

Off the [G] wind on this [F] heading lie the Mar-[C]quesas.
We got [G] eighty feet of [F] waterline - [C] nicely making [G] way.
In a [G] noisy bar in [F] Avalon, I tried to [C] call you,
But on a [G] midnight watch I [F] realized - why [C] twice you ran a-[G]way (... [G] think about)

[F] Think about how [C] many times [F] I have [G] fallen.
[F] Spirits are [C] using me - [F] larger voices [G] callin'.
[F] What heaven brought [C] you and me - [F] cannot be for-[G]go...ott...ton.



I have been [C] aro.. [F] ..ound the [G] world, [C] lookin' for that [F] woman [G] girl
Who [C] knows love [F] can en-[G]dure.
And you know it [G] //// will [F] //// [C] //// //// [G] //// [F] //// [C] //// ////



When you [G] see the Southern [F] Cross for the [C] first time,
You [G] understand now [F] why you came this [C] way.
'Cause the [G] truth you might be [F] runnin' from is [C] so small,
But it's as [G] big as the [F] promise, the [C] promise of a comin' [G] day.



So I'm [G] sailing for [F] tomorrow, my dreams are a-[C]dying.
And my [G] love is an [F] anchor tied to you, [C] tied with a silver [G] chain.
I have my [G] ship, and [F] all her flags are a-[C]flying.
She is [G] all that I have [F] left, and [C] music is her [G] name (... [G] think about)

[F] Think about how [C] many times [F] I have [G] fallen.
[F] Spirits are [C] using me; [F] larger voices [G] callin'.
[F] What heaven brought [C] you and me [F] cannot be for-[G]go...ott...ton.
I have been [C] aro.. [F] ..ound the [G] world, [C] lookin' for that [F] woman- [G] girl
Who [C] knows love [F] can en-[G]dure.
And you know it [G] //// will [F] //// [C] //// ////
And you know it [G] //// will [F] //// [C] //// ////

So we [G] cheated and we [F] lied and we [C] tested
And we [G] never failed to [F] fail, it was the [C] easiest thing to [G] do
...You will sur-[G]vive...[F] ... being [C] bested
Somebody [G] fine will come a-[F]long, make me for-[C]get about loving [G] you
At the Southern [G] Cross //// [F] //// [C] //// //// [G] //// [F] //// [C] //// //// [G]

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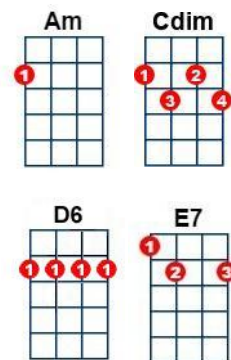
Added: May 4, 2026

Spooky

By: Mike Sharpe (Shapiro), Harry Middlebrooks, Jr., 1967

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cMAo0m4E4Lc>

Intro: [Am] //// [D6] //// [Am] //// [D6] ////



In the [Am] cool of the evening
When [D6] ev'rything is gettin' kind of [Am] groovy [D6]
I [Am] call you up and ask you
If you'd [D6] like to go with me and see a [Am] movie [D6]
[Am] First you say no, you've got some plans for the night
And then you [D6] stop (*hold*), and say, [Cdim] "Al-[Cdim]right"
[Am] Love is kinda crazy with a [D6] spooky little girl like [Am] you [E7]

You [Am] always keep me guessin',
I [D6] never seem to know what you are [Am] thinkin' [D6]
And if a [Am] fella looks at you
It's for [D6] sure your little eye will be a [Am] winkin' [D6]
[Am] I get confused 'cause I don't know where I stand
And then you [D6] smile (*hold*), and [Cdim] hold my [Cdim] hand
[Am] Love is kinda crazy with a [D6] spooky little girl like [Am] you [E7]

[Am] If you decide someday
To [D6] stop this little game that you are [Am] playin' [D6]
I'm [Am] gonna tell you all what my
[D6] Heart's been a-dyin' to be [Am] sayin' [D6]
[Am] Just like a ghost, you've been a-hauntin' my dreams
So I'll pro-[D6]pose (*hold*) on [Cdim] Hallo-[Cdim]ween
[Am] Love is kinda crazy with a [D6] spooky little girl like [Am] you [D6]

[Am] Love is kinda crazy with a [D6] spooky little girl like [Am] you [D6]
[Am] Love is kinda crazy with a [D6]
(*slow down to end*) spooky little girl like [Am] yooooou

Stand By Me

By: Ben E. King, Jerry Lieber and Mike Stroller, 1960

Ben E. King at: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hwZNL7QVJjE>

Cynthia Lin: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qqDiaZ-pqyA>

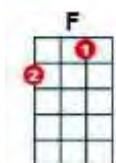
Island Strum

When the [C] night has come, [Am] and the land is dark
And the [F] moon is the [G7] only light we'll [C] see
No I [C] won't be afraid, no I [Am] won't be afraid
Just as [F] long as you [G7] stand, stand by [C] me, and darlin', darlin'

[C] Stand by me, oh [Am] stand by me,
Oh [F] stand, [G7] stand by me, [C] stand by me

If the [C] sky that we look upon, [Am] should tumble and fall
And the [F] mountains should [G7] crumble to the [C] sea
I won't [C] cry, I won't cry, no I [Am] won't shed a tear
Just as [F] long as you [G7] stand, stand by [C] me, and darlin', darlin'

[C] Stand by me, oh [Am] stand by me,
Oh [F] stand, [G7] stand by me, [C] stand by me
Whenever you're in trouble, you just
[C] Stand by me, oh [Am] stand by me,
Oh [F] stand, [G7] stand by me, [C] stand by me.



State Laughs

By: Tom Chapin

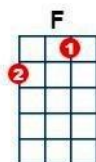
https://youtu.be/gsmLpmmxdxw?si=cM_XAxKGsjZI8EMW

Intro: [C] // [G7] // [C] ////

[C] I told a joke in Idaho. They liked my joke and [G7] really let me know.
Cause in [F] Idaho they go [C] “Ho, ho, ho!” and [G7] ro-o-o-o-oll on the [C] floor.



So then I went to Tennessee. I told my joke. They [G7] greeted it with glee.
But in [F] Tennessee they go [C] “Hee hee hee!”
In [F] Idaho they go [C] “Ho, ho, ho!” and [G7] ro-o-o-o-oll on the [C] floor.



Well, next I went to Arkansas. I told my joke and [G7] got a big guffaw.
In [F] Arkansas they go [C] “Haw...haw...haw!”
In [F] Tennessee they go [C] “Hee hee hee!”
In [F] Idaho they go [C] “Ho, ho, ho!” and [G7] ro-o-o-o-oll on the [C] floor.



I tried my luck in old Kentuck. They heard my joke and [G7] they were thunderstuck!
But in [F] old Kentuck they go [C] “Nyuck nyuck nyuck!”
In [F] Arkansas they go [C] “Haw...haw...haw!”
In [F] Tennessee they go [C] “Hee hee hee!”
In [F] Idaho they go [C] “Ho, ho, ho!” and [G7] ro-o-o-o-oll on the [C] floor.

My joke went big in Washington, where “Ho ho ho’s” are [G7] hardly ever done.
In [F] Washington they go [C] (*spoken*) “Oh what fun!”
In [F] old Kentuck they go [C] “Nyuck nyuck nyuck!”
In [F] Arkansas they go [C] “Haw...haw...haw!”
In [F] Tennessee they go [C] “Hee hee hee!”
In [F] Idaho, well by [C] now you know, they [G7] ro-o-o-o-oll on the [C] floor.

(*slower*) I came back [C] home to Delaware. I told my joke and [G7] all they did was stare. (*hold*)
(NC) *It was very upsetting.....*

(*at tempo*) Cause in [F] Washington they go [C] (*spoken*) “Oh what fun!”
In [F] old Kentuck they go [C] “Nyuck nyuck nyuck!”
In [F] Arkansas they go [C] “Haw...haw...haw!”
In [F] Tennessee they go [C] “Hee hee hee!”
In [F] Idaho they go [C] “Ho, ho, ho!”
In [G7] all those places, they squijel up their faces
And ro-o-o-o-oll on the [C] floor. [G7] [C]

Stray Cat Strut

By: Brian Setzer, 1981

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x4EsTEpCZHE>

Intro: [Am] // [G] // [F] // [E7] // (x 2)

[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh
[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh

[Am] Black and orange [G] stray cat [F] sittin' on a [E7] fence
[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh
[Am] Ain't got e-[G] nough dough to [F] pay the [E7] rent
[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh
[Am] I'm flat [G] broke but [F] I don't [E7] care
[Am] (*hold*) I strut right by with my tail in the air

[Dm] Stray cat [C] strut I'm a [Bb] ladies' [A7] cat
I'm a [Dm] feline Casa-[C]nova hey [Bb] man that's [A7] that
Get a [Dm] shoe thrown [C] at me from a [Bb] mean old [A7] man
[Dm] (*hold*) Get my dinner from a garbage can

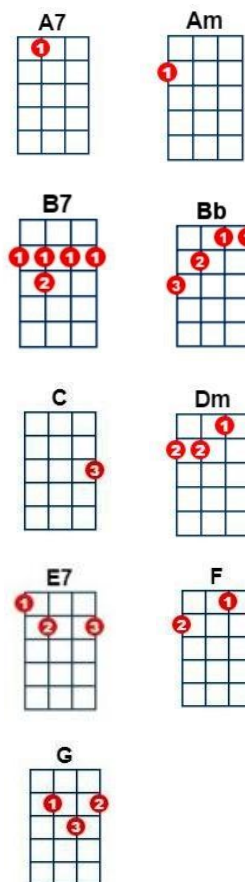
[Am] // [G] // [F] // [E7] // (x 2)

[Dm] I don't bother chasin' mice a-[Am]round
[Dm] I slink down the alley lookin' for a fight
[B7] Howlin' to the moonlight on a [E7] hot summer night
[Am] Singin' the [G] blues while the [F] lady cats [E7] cry
[Am] Wow stray [G] cat you're a [F] real gone [E7] guy
I [Am] wish I could [G] be as [F] carefree and [E7] wild
But I [Am] (*hold*) got cat class and I got cat style

[Am] // [G] // [F] // [E7] // (x 2)

[Dm] I don't bother chasin' mice a-[Am]round
[Dm] I slink down the alley lookin' for a fight
[B7] Howlin' to the moonlight on a [E7] hot summer night
[Am] Singin' the [G] blues while the [F] lady cats [E7] cry
[Am] Wow stray [G] cat you're a [F] real gone [E7] guy
I [Am] wish I could [G] be as [F] carefree and [E7] wild
But I [Am] (*hold*) got cat class and I got cat style

[Am] [G] [F] [E7] (x 2)
[Am] (*hold*)



Summertime

By: George and Ira Gershwin, 1934

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L5xafQXglYI>

Sing E (S-3rd F-4th)

Intro: With [C] // daddy and [Am] // mamma [E7] //// stan..ding [Am] // by [E7] // [Am] // [E7] //

Summer [Am] // time [E7] // [Am] //

And the [E7] // livin' is [Am] // ea-[E7]//sy. [Am] // [E7] //

Fish are [Dm] jumpin'.... [F]

And the cotton is [E7] // high. [F] // [E7] ////

Your daddy's [Am] // rich [E7] // [Am] //

And your [E7] // mamma's good [Am] // loo-[E7] //kin', [Am] // [E7] //

So [C] hush little [Am] baby, [E7] don't you [Am] // cry. [E7] // [Am] // [E7] //

One of these [Am] // mornings, [E7] // [Am] //

You're going to [E7] // rise up [Am] // sing-[E7]//ing. [Am] // [E7] //

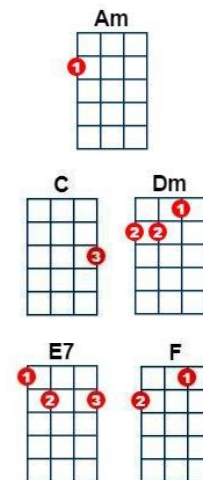
Then you'll [Dm] spread your wings... [F]

And you'll take to the [E7] // sky. [F] // [E7] ////

But till that [Am] // morning, [E7] // [Am] //

There's a [E7] // nothing can [Am] // harm [E7] // you, [Am] // [E7] //

With [C] daddy and [Am] mamma [E7] stan..ding [Am] // by. [E7] // [Am] // [E7] //



Summer [Am] // time [E7] // [Am] //

And the [E7] // livin' is [Am] // ea-[E7]//sy. [Am] // [E7] //

Fish are [Dm] jumpin'.... [F]

And the cotton is [E7] // high. [F] // [E7] ////

Your daddy's [Am] // rich [E7] // [Am] //

And your [E7] // mamma's good [Am] // loo-[E7] //kin', [Am] // [E7] //

So [C] hush little [Am] baby, [E7] don't you [Am] // cry. [E7] // [Am] // [E7] //

One of these [Am] // mornings, [E7] // [Am] //

You're going to [E7] // rise up [Am] // sing-[E7]//ing. [Am] // [E7] //

Then you'll [Dm] spread your wings... [F]

And you'll take to the [E7] // sky. [F] // [E7] ////

But till that [Am] // morning, [E7] // [Am] //

There's a [E7] // nothing can [Am] // harm [E7] // you, [Am] // [E7] //

With [C] daddy and [Am] mamma [E7] stan....ding [Am] // by. [E7] // [Am] // [E7] //

(Slowly) With [C] daddy and [Am] mamma [E7] stan.....ding [Am] // by.

Sunny Side of the Street

By: Jimmy McHugh and Dorothy Fields, 1930

Louis Armstrong - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bQz3ixEQWz8>

[G7] Grab your [C] coat and get your [E7] hat,
Leave your [F] worries on the [G7] door-step.

[Am] Just direct your [D7] feet
To the [Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the [C] street. [G7]

Can't you [C] hear that pitter [E7] pat
And that [F] happy tune is [G7] your step.

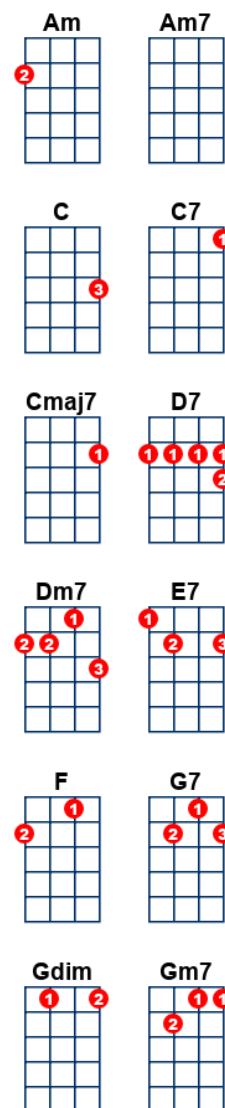
[Am] Life can be com-[D7]plete
On the [Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the [C] street.

I used to [C7] walk [Gm7] in the [C7] shade
With those [F] blues [C7] on pa-[F]rade.
But [D7] I'm [Am7] not a-[D7]fraid,
This [G7] rover, [Gdim] crossed [G7] over.

If I [C] never had a [E7] cent,
I'll be [F] rich as Rock-e-fel-[G7]ler.
[Am] gold dust at my [D7] feet
On the [Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the [C] street.
I used to [C7] walk [Gm7] in the [C7] shade
With those [F] blues [C7] on pa-[F]rade.
But [D7] I'm [Am7] not a-[D7]fraid,
This [G7] rover, [Gdim] crossed [G7] over.

If [C] I never had a [E7] cent,
I'll be [F] rich as Rock-e-fel-[G7]ler.
[Am] Gold dust at my [D7] feet,

On the [Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the
[Dm7] Sunny [G7] side of the
[Dm7] Sunny [G7] side of the [C] street. [Cmaj7]



Supercalifragilistic Expialidocious

By: Richard and Robert Sherman, 1964

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MwoXiIEh8O4>

[F] Super-[D7]cali-[C]fragilistic [Dm] expi-[G7]ali-[C]docious!
It's [C] supercali-[Cmaj7]fragilistic [C] expi-[A7]ali-[G7]docious!
[G7] even though the sound of it is [G7] something quite a-[C]trocius.
[C] If you say it [Cmaj7] loud enough, you'll [C7] always sound pre-[F]cocious,
[F] super [D7] cali [C] fragilistic [Dm] expi [G7] ali [C] docious!

[C] Um diddle diddle diddle, [G7] um diddle ay (x 2)

Be-[C]cause I was a [Cmaj7] fraid to speak, when [C] I was [A7] just a [G7] lad,
me [G7] father gave me nose a tweak and [G7] told me I was [C] bad.
But [C] then one day I [Cmaj7] learned a word that [C7] saved me aching [F] nose,
the [D] biggest word I ever heard, and [D7] this is how it [G7] goes :

It's [C] supercali-[Cmaj7]fragilistic [C] expi-[A7]ali-[G7]docious!
[G7] even though the sound of it is [G7] something quite a-[C]trocius.
[C] If you say it [Cmaj7] loud enough, you'll [C7] always sound pre-[F]cocious,
[F] super-[D7]cali-[C]fragilistic [Dm] expi-[G7]ali-[C]docious!

[C] Um diddle diddle diddle, [G7] um diddle ay (x 2)

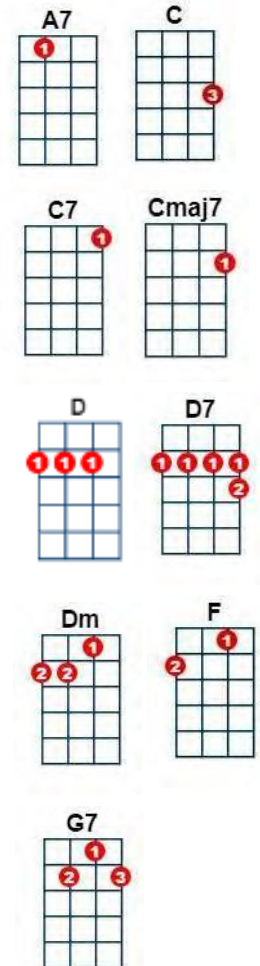
He [C] traveled all a [Cmaj7] round the world and [C] every-[A7]where he [G7] went,
he'd [G7] use his word and all would say, "There [G7] goes a clever [C] gent"
When [C] dukes and maha-[Cmaj7]rajas pass the [C7] time of day with [F] me,
I [D] say me special word and then they [D7] ask me out to [G7] tea.

It's [C] supercali-[Cmaj7]fragilistic [C] expi-[A7]ali-[G7]docious!
[G7] even though the sound of it is [G7] something quite a-[C]trocius.
[C] If you say it [Cmaj7] loud enough, you'll [C7] always sound pre-[F]cocious,
[F] super-[D7]cali-[C]fragilistic [Dm] expi-[G7]ali-[C]docious!

[C] Um diddle diddle diddle, [G7] um diddle ay (x 2)

So [C] when the cat has [Cmaj7] got your tongue, there's [C] no need [A7] for dis-[G7]may,
just [G7] summon up this word, and then [G7] you've got a lot to [C] say.
[C] But better use it [Cmaj7] carefully, or [C7] it could change your [F] life,
one [D] night I said it to me girl, and [D7] now me girl's my [G7] wife!

She's [C] supercali-[Cmaj7]fragilistic [C] expi-[A7]ali-[G7]docious!
[G7] even though the sound of it is [G7] something quite a-[C]trocius.
[C] If you say it [Cmaj7] loud enough, you'll [C7] always sound pre-[F]cocious,
[F] super-[D7]cali-[C]fragilistic [Dm] expi-[G7]ali-[C]docious!
[F] super-[D7]cali-[C]fragilistic [Dm] expi-[G7]ali-[C]docious!



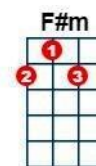
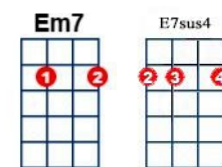
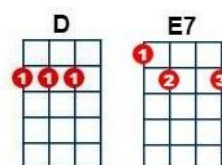
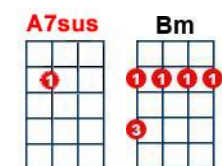
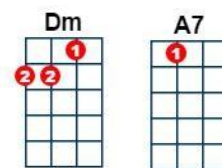
Sweet Baby James

By: James Taylor, 1970

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D1gdhG1_yBI

Intro: [G] /// [A7] /// [D] /// ///

There [D] is a young [A] cowboy who [G] lives on the [F#m] range
His [Bm] horse and his [G] cattle are his [D] only com-[F#m]panions.
He [Bm] works in the [G] saddle and he [D] sleeps in the [F#m] canyons
[G] Waiting for [D] summer, his [A] pastures to [Em7] [6] change. [A7] [6]
And [G] as the moon rises he [A7] sits by his [D] fire
[Bm] Thinkin' about [G] women and [D] glasses of [A] beer
And [G] closing his eyes as the [A7] dog-gies re-[D]tire
He [Bm] sings out a [G] song which is [D] soft but it's clear
As [E7sus] if maybe [E7] someone could [A7sus] hear. [A7]



[D] Good-night you [G] moonlight [A7] la-[D]dies,
[Bm] Rock-a-bye [G] sweet baby [D] James.
[Bm] Deep greens and [G] blues are the [D] colors I choose
Won't you [E7sus] let me go [E7] down in my [A7sus] dreams
And [G] rock-a-bye [A7] sweet baby [D] James

Now the [D] first of De-[A]cember was [G] covered with [F#m] snow
And [Bm] so was the [G] turnpike from [D] Stockbridge to [F#m] Boston.
Though the [Bm] Berkshires seemed [G] dream-like
On ac-[D]count of that [F#m] frosting,
With [G] ten miles be-[D]hind me and [A] ten thousand [Em7] [6] more to go. [A7] [6]
There's a [G] song that they sing when they [A7] take to the [D] highway
A [G] song that they sing when they [D] take to the [A] sea
A [G] song that they sing of their [A7] home in the [D] sky
Maybe [Bm] you can be-[G]lieve it if it [D] helps you to sleep
But [E7sus] singing works [E7] just fine for [A7sus] me. [A7]

[D] Good-night you [G] moonlight [A7] la-[D]dies,
[Bm] Rock-a-bye [G] sweet baby [D] James.
[Bm] Deep greens and [G] blues are the [D] colors I choose
Won't you [E7sus] let me go [E7] down in my [A7sus] dreams
And [G] rock-a-bye [A7] sweet baby [D] James
And [G] rock-a-bye [A7] sweet baby [D] James

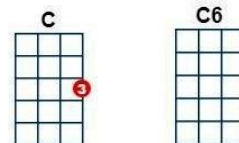
Button Up Your Overcoat

By: Ray Henderson

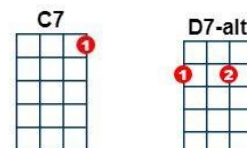
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ds2dZPmeuPc>

Intro: [Dm] Take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self, you be-[C]long to me.

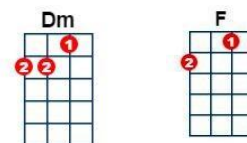
[C] Button up your overcoat, [D7] when the wind is free
[Dm] Take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self, you be-[C]long to me.
[C] Eat an apple every day, [D7] get to bed by three,
[Dm] Take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self, you be-[C]long to me.



[C] Be careful [F] crossing streets, ooh-oooh
[C] Don't eat meats, ooh-oooh, [C6] cut out [D7] sweets, [C6] ooh-[D7] ooh
[G7] You'll get a pain and [Dm] ruin your [G7] tum-tum!



[C] Wear your flannel underwear, [D7] when you climb a tree
[Dm] Take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self, you be-[C]long to me.
[F] Boop-Boop-a-[G7] Doop!



[C] Keep away from bootleg hootch, [D7] when you're on a spree
[Dm] Take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self, you be-[C]long to me.

Don't sit on [F] hornet's tails, ooh-oooh
[C] Or on nails, ooh-oooh, [C6] or third [D7] rails, [C6] ooh-[D7] ooh
[G7] You'll get a pain a [Dm] ruin your [G7] tum-tum!



[C] When you sass a traffic cop, [D7] use diplomacy
[Dm] Take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self, you be-[C]long to me.

[C] Keep the spoon out of your cup, [D7] when you're drinking tea
[Dm] Take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self, you be-[C]long to me.

Beware of [F] frozen funds, ooh-oooh
[C] Stocks and bonds, ooh-oooh, per [C6] oxide [D7] blondes, [C6] ooh-[D7] ooh
[G7] You'll get a pain and [Dm] ruin your [G7] bankroll!

[C] Keep away from college girls, [D7] save yourself for me
[Dm] Take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self, you be-[C]long to me.
[Dm] Take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self, you be-[C]long to me.

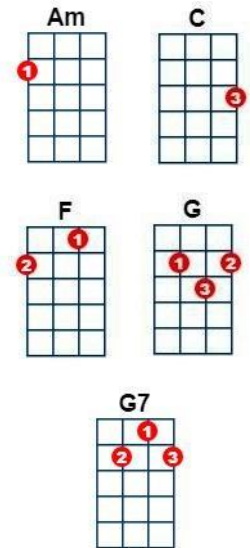
Take Me Home, Country Road

By: John Denver

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1vrEljMfXYo>

Intro: [C] Almost heaven... [Am] West Virginia
[G] Blue Ridge Mountains [F] Shenandoah [C] River

[C] Almost heaven... [Am] West Virginia
[G] Blue Ridge Mountains [F] Shenandoah [C] River
[C] Life is old there [Am] older than the trees
[G] Younger than the mountains... [F] blowing like a [C] breeze



Country [C] roads... take me [G] home
To the [Am] place... I be-[F]long
West Vir-[C]ginia... mountain [G] mama
Take me [F] home... country [C] roads

[C] All my memories... [Am] gathered round her
[G] Miner's lady... [F] stranger to blue [C] water
[C] Dark and dusty... [Am] painted on the sky
[G] Misty taste of moonshine [F] teardrops in my [C] eye

Country [C] roads... take me [G7] home to the [Am] place... I be-[F]long
West Vir-[C]ginia... mountain [G] mama take me [F] home... country [C] roads

[Am] I hear her [G] voice in the [C] mornin' hour she calls me
The [F] radio re-[C]minds me of my [G] home far away
And [Am] drivin' down the [G] road I get a [F] feelin' that I
[C] should have been home [G] yesterday... yester-[G7]day

Country [C] roads... take me [G] home
To the [Am] place... I be-[F]long
West Vir-[C]ginia... mountain [G] mama
Take me [F] home... country [C] roads
Take me [G] home... down country [C] roads
Take me [G] home... down country [C] roads [G]/ [C]/

Take Me Out To The Ball Game

By: Jack Norworth and Albert Von Tilzer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TSYWX7ZXd5I>

Frank Sinatra: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JGws1yR0tg8>

[C] Take me out to the [G7] ball game.

[C] Take me out with the [G7] crowd.

[A7] Buy me some peanuts and [Dm] Cracker Jacks.

[D] I don't care if I [G] ever get [G7] back.

Let me [C] root, root, root for the [G7] home team.

If [C] they don't [C7] win, It's a [Dm] shame.

For it's [F] one, [D7] two, [C] three strikes, you're [A7] out

At the [D7] old [G7] ball [C] game. [G7]

Instrumental: Repeat all above with ukes and kazoos

[C] Take me out to the [G7] ball game.

[C] Take me out with the [G7] crowd.

[A7] Buy me some peanuts and [Dm] Cracker Jacks.

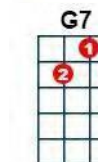
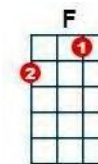
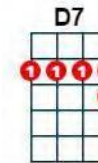
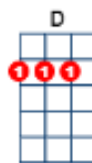
[D] I don't care if I [G] ever get [G7] back.

Let me [C] root, root, root for the [G7] home team.

If [C] they don't [C7] win, it's a [Dm] shame.

For it's [F] one, [D7] two, [C] three strikes, you're [A7] out

At the [D7] old [G7] ball [C] game. PLAY BALL!!



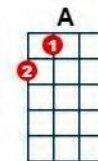
Teach Your Children

written by Graham Nash

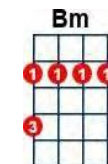
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2vnYKRacKQc>

Intro: [D] [G] [D] [A] (8 beats each)

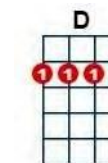
[D] You who are on the [G] road
Must have a [D] code that you can [A] live by
And [D] so become your-[G]self
Because the [D] past is just a [A] good-bye.



[D] Teach your children [G] well,
Their father's [D] hell did slowly [A] go by,
And [D] feed them on your [G] dreams
The one they [D] pick, the one you'll [A] know by.
[D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why,
If they told you, you would [D] cry,
So just look at them and [Bm] sigh-i-[G] -i [A] -i (*hold*)...
And know they [D] love you.
[G] // // // // [D] // // // // [A] // // // //



And [D] you, of the tender [G] years,
Can't know the [D] fears
that your elders [A] grew by,
And so please [D] help them with your [G] youth,
They seek the [D] truth before they [A] can die.



[D] Teach your parents [G] well,
Their children's [D] hell will slowly [A] go by,
And [D] feed them on your [G] dreams
The one they [D] picked, the one you'll [A] know by.
[D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why,
If they told you, you would [D] cry,
So just look at them and [Bm] sigh-i-[G] -i [A] -i (*hold*)...
And know they [D] // // // // love you.
[G] // // // // [D] // // // // [A] // // // // [D] (*end on ringing D*)



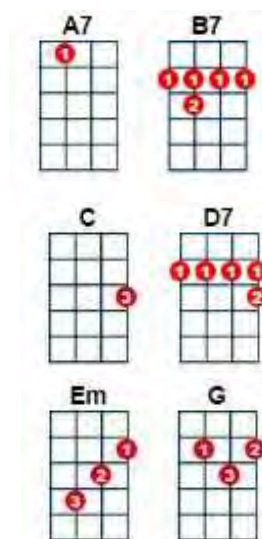
Tennessee Waltz

By: Pee Wee King and Redd Stewart

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K5SZvkZI3eg>

Intro: [G] [D7] [G] (*3/4 Time, continue last G through count in*)

I was [G] dancin' with my [Gmaj7] darlin' to the [G7] Tennessee [C] Waltz
When an [G] old friend I [Em] happened to [A7] see. [D7]
Intro-[G]duced him to my [Gmaj7] darlin' and [G7] while they were [C] dancin'
My [G] friend stole my [D7] sweetheart from [G] me.

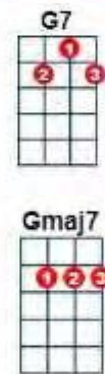


Chorus:

I re-[G]member the [B7] night and the [C] Tennessee [G] Waltz
Now I know just how [Em] much I have [A7] lost [D7]
Yes I [G] lost my little [Gmaj7] darlin' the [G7] night they were [C] playin'
The [G] beautiful [D7] Tennessee [G] Waltz.

Instrumental:

I was [G] dancin' with my [Gmaj7] darlin' to the [G7] Tennessee [C] Waltz
When an [G] old friend I [Em] happened to [A7] see. [D7]
Intro-[G]duced him to my [Gmaj7] darlin' and [G7] while they were [C] dancin'
My [G] friend stole my [D7] sweetheart from [G] me.



I re-[G] member the [B7] night and the [C] Tennessee [G] Waltz
Now I know just how [Em] much I have [A7] lost [D7]
Yes I [G] lost my little [Gmaj7] darlin' the [G7] night they were [C] playin'
The [G] beautiful [D7] Tennessee [G] Waltz.

She comes [G] dancin' through the [Gmaj7] darkness to the [G7] Tennessee [C] Waltz
And I [G] feel like I'm [Em] falling a-[A7]part. [D7]
And it's [G] stronger than [Gmaj7] drink and it's [G7] deeper than [C] sorrow
This [G] darkness she's [D7] left in my [G] heart.

I re-[G]member the [B7] night and the [C] Tennessee [G] Waltz
Now I know just how [Em] much I have [A7] lost [D7]
Yes I [G] lost my little [Gmaj7] darlin' the [G7] night they were [C] playin'
The [G] beautiful [D7] Tennessee [G] Waltz.
The [G] beautiful [D7] Tennessee [G] Waltz.

Thanksgiving Prayer, The

By: J.Anderson & Johnny Cash

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WdQQJPboFyc&t=1s>

Intro: [C] /// [D7] /// [G] /// [D7] / (pause)

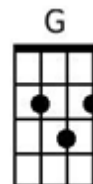
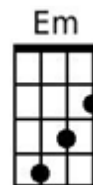
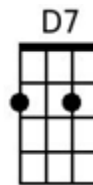
We've [G] come to the [D7] time in the [Em] season
When [C] family and friends gather [G] near [D7]
To [G] offer a prayer of Thanks-[Em]giving
For [C] blessings we've known through the [D7] year

To [C] join hands and thank the Cre-[G]ator
And [C] now when Thanksgiving is [D7] due
[G] This year when [D7] I count my [Em] blessings
I'm [C] thanking the [D7] Lord He made [G] you
[G] This year when [D7] I count my [Em] blessings
I'm [C] thanking the [D7] Lord He made [G] you

I'm [G] grateful for the [D7] laughter of [Em] children
The [C] sun and the wind and the [G] rain [D7]
The [G] color of blue in your [Em] sweet eyes
The [C] sight of a high ballin' [D7] train,
The [C] moon rise over a [G] prairie
[C] Old love that you've made [D7] new
[G] This year when [D7] I count my [Em] blessings
I'm [C] thanking the [D7] Lord He made [G] you

And [G] when the time [D7] comes to be [Em] going
It [C] won't be in sorrow and [G] tear [D7]
I'll [G] kiss you goodbye and I'll [Em] go on my way
[C] Grateful for all of the [D7] years
I [C] thank you for all that you [G] gave me
For [C] teaching me what love can [D7] do

[G] Thanksgiving [D7] Day for the [Em] rest of my life
I'm [C] thanking the [D7] Lord He made [G] you.



Thinking of You

By: Jim Messina

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YNPxBNmE9z0>

Intro: [D] D u D u [D6] D u D u (2 x)

[D] Something in-[D6]side of me is [D] taking a [D6] hold each day
[D] Something in-[D6]side of me is [D] making me [D6] feel this way
When-[A]ever you're [Asus4] near me,
[A] You've got me [Asus4] thinking of you [D] [D6] [D] [D6]

[D] Something a-[D6]bout your eyes [D] won't let me [D6] look away
[D] Something a-[D6]bout your smile that's [D] making it [D6] hard to say
When-[A]ever you're [Asus4] near me,
[A] You've got me [Asus4] thinking of you [D] [D6] [D] [D6]

You [G] know, [Gmaj7] you've got me [Em7] singing a [G] song
When-[D]ever you're around me I just want to belong
To [G] you, [Gmaj7] I would give [Em7] all of my [G] love
I [A7] wish that I could [Em7] tell you all what [A7] I'm thinking [Em7] oooo- [A7] of

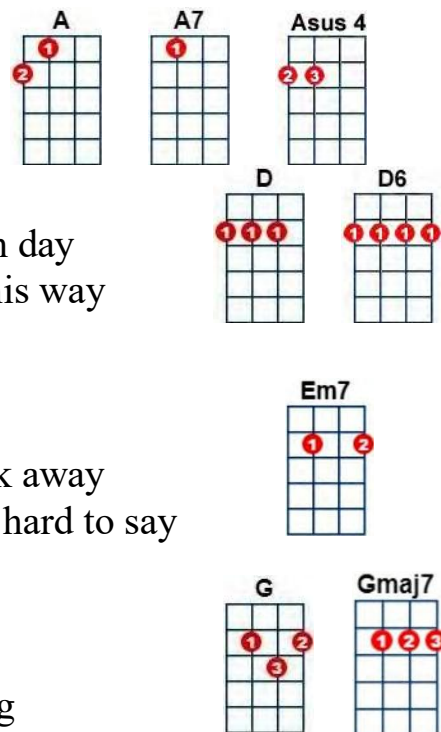
Instrumental:

[D] Something in-[D6]side of me is [D] taking a [D6] hold each day
[D] Something in-[D6]side of me is [D] making me [D6] feel this way
When-[A]ever you're [Asus4] near me,
[A] You've got me [Asus4] thinking of you [D] [D6] [D] [D6]

You [G] know, [Gmaj7] you've got me [Em7] singing a [G] song
When-[D]ever you're around me I just want to belong
To [G] you, [Gmaj7] I would give [Em7] all of my [G] love
I [A7] wish that I could [Em7] tell you all what [A7] I'm thinking [Em7] oooo- [A7] of

[D] Something in-[D6]side of me won't [D] let me be-[D6]gin the day
[D] Something in-[D6]side of me is [D] making it [D6] hard to say
When-[A]ever you're [Asus4] near me,
[A] You've got me [Asus4] thinking of you [D] [D6] [D] [D6]

When-[A]ever you're [Asus4] near me,
[A] you've got me [Asus4] thinking of you [D] [D6] [D] [D6]
When-[A]ever you're [Asus4] near me,
[A] You've got me [Asus4] thinking of you-oooh [D] [D6] [D]



This Land Is Your Land

By: Woody Guthrie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wxiMrvDbq3s>

[D] This land is [G] your land, this land is [D] my land,
From Calif-[A7]ornia to the New York [D] Island,
From the Redwood [G] Forests to the Gulf Stream wa-[D]ters
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.

As I was [G] walking that ribbon of [D] highway
I saw ab-[A7]ove me that endless [D] skyway
I saw be-[G]low me that golden [D] valley
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.

I roamed and I [G] rambled and I followed my [D] footsteps
To the sparkling [A7] sands of her diamond [D] deserts
While all ar-[G]ound me a voice was [D] sounding
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.

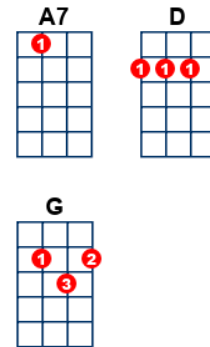
When the sun came [G] shining, and I was [D] strolling
And the wheat fields [A7] waving and the dust clouds [D] rolling
A voice was [G] chanting and the fog was [D] lifting,
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.

As I went [G] walking I saw a [D] sign there
And on the [A7] sign it said "No Tres-[D]passing."
But on the [G] other side it didn't say [D] nothing,
[A7] That side was made for you and [D] me.

In the shadow of the [G] steeple I saw my [D] people,
By the relief [A7] office I seen my [D] people;
As they stood there [G] hungry, I stood there [D] asking
[A7] Is this land made for you and [D] me?

Nobody [G] living can ever [D] stop me,
As I go [A7] walking that freedom [D] highway;
Nobody [G] living can ever make me [D] turn back
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.

[D] This land is [G] your land, this land is [D] my land,
From Calif-[A7]ornia to the New York [D] Island,
From the Redwood [G] Forests to the Gulf Stream wa-[D]ters
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.



This Train

Traditional American Gospel

Woody Guthrie and others: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WJARcCB-0ao> (But in G)

[C] // // // //

[C] This train is bound for glory, this train
This train is bound for glory, [G7] this train

[C] This train is [C7] bound for glory,
[F] Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy
[C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, [C] this train.

[C] This train don't carry no gamblers, this train
This train don't carry no gamblers, [G7] this train

[C] This train don't [C7] carry no gamblers
[F] Liars, thieves, nor big shot rambler
[C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, [C] this train.

[C] This train don't carry no liars, this train
This train don't carry no liars, [G7] this train

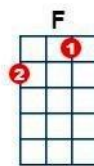
[C] This train don't [C7] carry no liars
[F] She's streamlined and a midnight flyer
[C] This train don't [G7] carry no liars, [C] this train.

[C] This train don't carry no smokers, this train
This train don't carry no smokers, [G7] this train
[C] This train don't [C7] carry no smokers
[F] Two bit liars, small time jokers
[C] This train don't [G7] carry no smokers, [C] this train

[C] This train don't carry no con men, this train
This train don't carry no con men, [G7] this train
[C] This train don't [C7] carry no con men,
[F] No wheeler dealers, here and gone men,
[C] This train don't [G7] carry no con men, [C] this train.

[C] This train don't carry no rustlers, this train
This train don't carry no rustlers, [G7] this train
[C] This train don't [C7] carry no rustlers,
[F] Sidestreet walkers, two bit hustlers,
[C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, [C] this train.

[C] This train is bound for glory, this train
This train is bound for glory, [G7] this train
[C] This train is [C7] bound for glory,
[F] Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy
[C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, [C] this train.



Three Little Birds

By: Bob Marley

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LanCLS_hIo4

Don't [C] worry about a thing, [C7]

'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be al-[C]right

Singin' don't worry about a thing, [C7]

'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be al-[C]right

Rise up this mornin', smiled with the [G] risin' sun,

Three little [C] birds pitch by my [F] doorstep

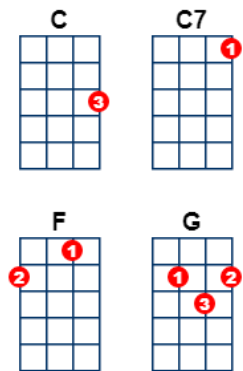
Singin' [C] sweet songs of melodies [G] pure and true,

Sayin', [F] this is my message to [C] you-ou-ou

Repeat 3 Times

(Ending) Cause [F] every little thing is gonna be al-[C]right

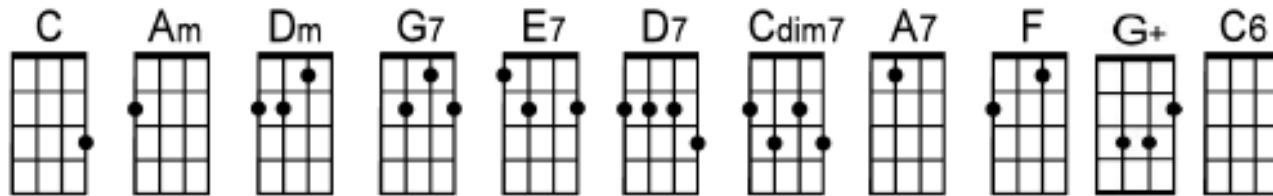
(Slower) Cause [F] every little thing is gonna be al-[C]right



Tickle My Heart

By: Joe Brown and Roger Cook, 2011

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XCtsS9UhSJU>



Intro: C . Am . | C . Am . | C . Am . | C\

(--tacet--) | C | Am | C | Am
 Tickle me once, tickle me twice, tickle me naughty, tickle me nice
 | Dm | G7 | C . . Am . . | C
 But tickle my heart— Tickle my heart—
 | | Cdim | C | A7
 Tickle my fancy, tickle my toes, tickle my tummy, right up to my nose
 | Dm | G7 | C . . F\ G7\ | C |
 But tickle my heart— Tickle my heart—

Bridge: E7 | | Am . . E7 | Am |
 Tickle me in the mor-ning— tickle me through the night—
 D7 | | G7\ . . D7\ . . | G7\ —
 Tickle me with-out war-ning— That'd be al—right.
 — — | C | Cdim | C | A7
 Tickle me gently, tickle me rough, I'll let you know when I've had e—nough
 | Dm | G7 | C . . Am . . | Dm . . G7 . . |
 Just tickle my heart— (any-time) Tickle my heart—

Instrumental:

C | Am | C | Am | Dm | G7 | C . . Am . . | Dm . . G7 . . |
 (oo oo Ooooo oo oo Ooooo) Tickle my heart— (Oo-ooo) tickle my heart—
 C | Am | C | Am | Dm | G7 | C\ . . F G7 | C |
 (oo oo Ooooo oo oo Ooooo) Tickle my heart— (Oo-ooo) tickle my heart—

Bridge2: E7\ E7\ E7\ - | E7\ E7\ E7\ - | Am . . E7 | Am |
 Tickle me in the mor-ning— Tickle me through the night—
 D7 | | G7 . . D7\ . . | G7\ — (hold) — G+\ —
 Tickle me without war-ning— You know that'd be al—right al—right—
 — — | C | Cdim | C | A7
 Tickle me gently, tickle me rough, I'll let you know when I've had e—nough
 | Dm | G7 | C . . Am . . | Dm
 Just tickle my heart— (any-time) Tickle my heart—

G7 . . | C . . Am . . | Dm . . G7 . . | C . . Am . . | C . . Am . . | C . . Am . . | C\ G7\ C6\
 Tickle my heart— please tickle my heart—!

Till There Was You

By: Meredith Willson, 1957

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vJaap5XwiPA>

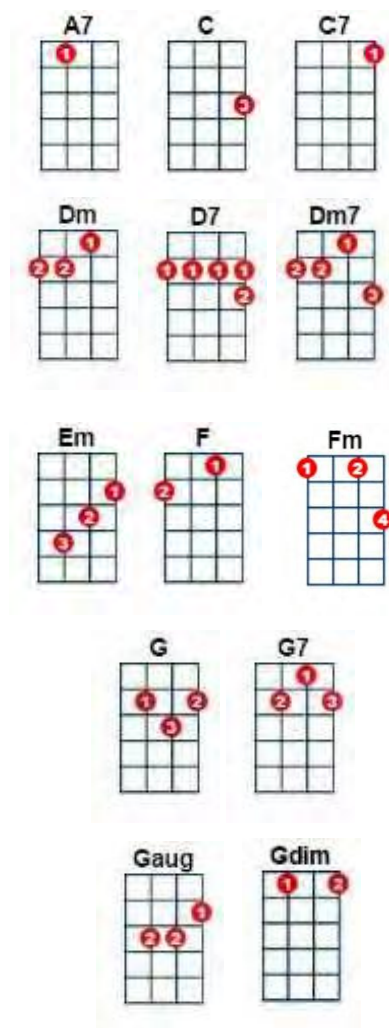
Intro: [C] [Em] [Dm] [G] (4 beats each)

There were [C] bells on a [Gdim] hill,
But I [Dm] never [Dm7] heard them [F] ringing [Fm]
No, I [C] never [Em] heard them at [Dm] all
[G7] Till there was [C] you. [Dm] [G7]

There were [C] birds in the [Gdim] sky,
But I [Dm] never [Dm7] saw them [F] winging [Fm]
No, I [C] never [Em] saw them at [Dm] all
[G7] Till there was [C] you. [C7] [C]

Then there was [F] music and [Fm] wonderful [C] roses
They [A7] tell me
In [Dm] sweet fragrant [D7] meadows of [G] dawn
And [Gaug] dew

There was [C] love all a-[Gdim]round,
But I [Dm] never [Dm7] heard it [F] singing [Fm]
No, I [C] never [Em] heard it at [Dm] all [G7]
Till there was [C] /// /// you.
[G7] Till /// /// there was [C] /// you. [F] // [Fm] // [C] (*hold*)



Tiny Bubbles

By: Leon Pober, 1966

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

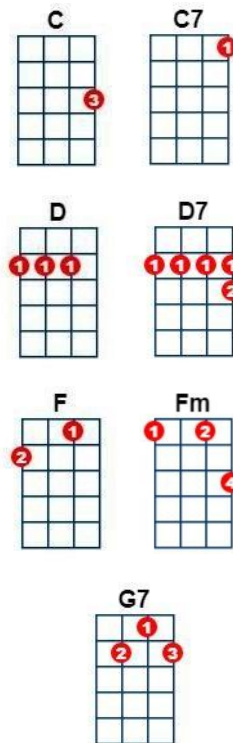
Intro: [D7] // [G7] // [C] // [G7] /

Tiny [C] bubbles, in the [G7] wine
Make me happy, make me feel [C] fine
Tiny [C] bubbles, [C7]
Make me warm all [F] over [Fm]
With a [C] feeling that I'm gonna
[G7] Love you 'til the end of [C] time [C7]

So [F] here's to the golden moon,
And [C] here's to the silver sea,
But [D] most of all a [D7] toast to you and [G7] me
Tiny [C] bubbles, in the [G7] wine
Make me happy, make me feel [C] fine
Tiny [C] bubbles, [C7]
Make me warm all [F] over [Fm]
With a [C] feeling that I'm gonna
[G7] Love you 'til the end of [C] time [C7]

So [F] here's to the ginger lei,
I [C] give to you today
And [D] here's a kiss that [D7] will not fade a-[G7]way.

Tiny [C] bubbles, in the [G7] wine
Make me happy, make me feel [C] fine
Tiny [C] bubbles, [C7] make me warm all [F] over [Fm]
With a [C] feeling that I'm gonna
[G7] Love you 'til the end of [C] time
With a [C] feeling that I'm gonna
[G7] Love you 'til the end of [C] // time [F] // [C]///



Tiptoe Through the Tulips

By: Al Dubin and Joe Burke, 1929

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Nm6bKLOYMJg>

Two forms of B7 are shown. You can use either form.

[C] Tiptoe [A7] through the [Dm] window [G7]
By the [C] window [E7], That is [F] where I'll [Fm] be
Come [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [Dm] tulips [G7]
with [C] me /// [Dm] [G7]

[C] Tiptoe [A7] from the [Dm] garden [G7]
By the [C] garden [E7] of the [F] willow [Fm] tree
And [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [Dm] tulips [G7] with [C] me

Bridge

[Dm7] Knee deep /// in [Em] flowers we'll stray ///
[B7] We'll keep /// the [D7] showers a-[G7]way [hold] ///
[After second time go to last verse]

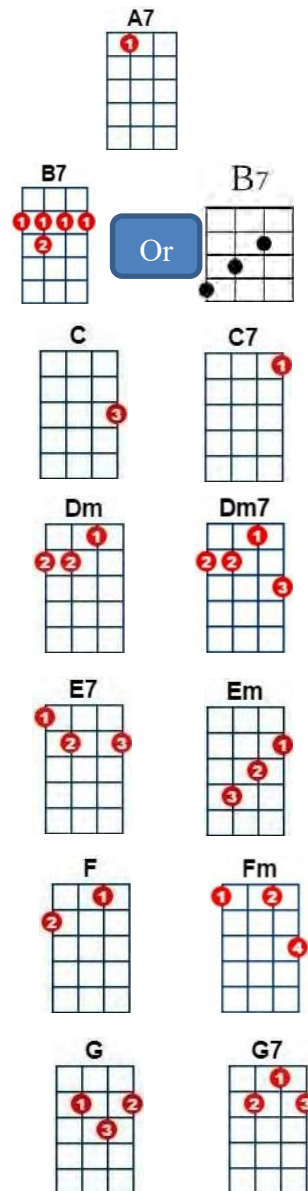
And so we ...

[C] Tiptoe [A7] from your [Dm] pillow [G7] to the [C] shadow [E7]
of a [F] willow [Fm] tree
And [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [Dm] tulips [G7]
with [C] me /// [C7] ///

Repeat Bridge

And if I [C] kiss you [A7] in the [Dm] garden [G7]
In the [C] moonlight [E7]
Will you [F] pardon [Fm] me?
And [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [Dm] tulips [G7] with [C] me [Dm]

[C] / [G7] / [C] /



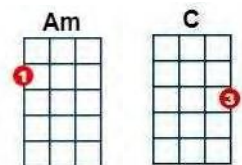
To Morrow

By: Lew Sully, 1898

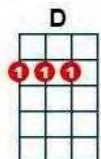
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JEilPR1PXko>

Intro: [C] // // // //

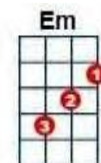
I [C] started on a journey just a-[F]bout a year a-[C]go
To a [F] little town called [C] Morrow in the [D] State of Ohi-[G]o.
I've [C] never been much of a traveler, and I [F] really didn't [C] know
That [F] Morrow was the [C] hardest place I'd [G] ever try to [C] go.



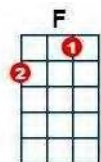
So I [Am] went down to the [Em] station for my [Am] ticket and ap-[Em]plied
For [Am] tips regarding [Em] Morrow, not ex-[D]pecting to be [G] guyed.
Said [C] I, "My friend, I'd like to go to [F] Morrow and re-[C]turn
No [F] later than to-[C]morrow, for I [G] haven't time to [C] burn."



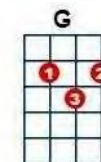
Said [C] he to me, "Now let me see if [F] I have heard you [C] right
You'd [F] like to go to [C] Morrow and re-[D]turn tomorrow [G] night.
You [C] should have gone to Morrow yester-[F]day and back to-[C]day
For the [F] train that goes to [C] Morrow is a [G] mile upon its [C] way.



If [Am] you had gone to [Em] Morrow yester-[Am]day, now don't you [Em] see,
You [Am] could have gone to [Em] Morrow and re-[D]turned today at [G] three.
For the [C] train today to Morrow, if the [F] schedule is [C] right,
To [F] day it gets to [C] Morrow and re-[G]turns tomorrow [C] night."



Said [Am] I, "I'd like to [Em] go to Morrow, so [Am] can I go [Em] today
And [Am] get to Morrow [Em] by tonight, if [D] there is no de-[G]lay?"
"Well, [C] well," I said to him, "and I've [F] got no more to [C] say,
Can you [F] get anywhere to [C] morrow and get [G] back again [C] today?"



Said [Am] I, "I guess you [Em] know it all, but [Am] kindly let me [Em] say
How [Am] can I get to [Em] Morrow if I [D] leave this town to [G] day?"
Said [C] he, "You cannot go to Morrow [F] any more to [C] day
'Cause the [F] train that goes to [C] Morrow is a [G] mile upon its [C] way."

I [Am] was so dis-[Em]appointed, I was [Am] mad enough to [Em] swear
The [Am] train had gone to [Em] Morrow and had [D] left me standing [G] there
That [C] man was right in telling me, "You [F] are a howling [C] jay!
You [F] cannot go to [C] Morrow", so I [G] guess in town I'll [C] stay.

Tonight You Belong to Me

By: Billy Rose and Lee David (Patience and Prudence), 1956

[Tonight You Belong To Me Ukulele Mike](#)

Intro: come in on G Strum: D D U

I [G] know you be-[G7]long
To [C] somebody [Cm] new
But to-[G]night you be-[D]long to [G] me [D]

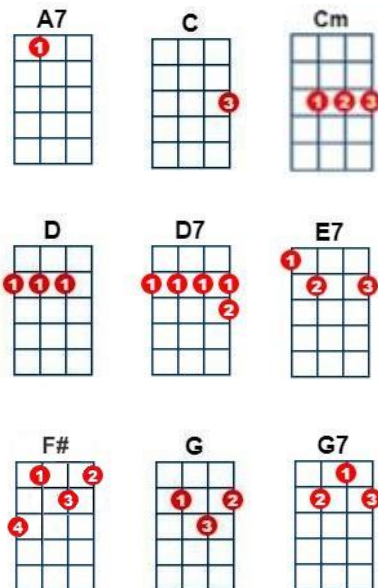
Al-[G]though we're a-[G7]part
You're a [C] part of my [Cm] heart
But to-[G]night you be-[D]long to [G] me [G7]

Way [Cm] down by the stream
How sweet it would seem
Once [G] more just to [E7] dream
In the [A7] moonlight [D7] / (*hold*)

My honey, I [G] know
With the [G7] dawn
[C] That you be will [Cm] gone
But to-[G]night you be-[D]long to [G] me [G7]

Way [Cm] down by the stream
How sweet it would seem
Once [G] more just to [E7] dream
In the [A7] moonlight [D7] / (*hold*)

My honey, I [G] know
With the [G7] dawn
That [C] you be will [Cm] gone
But to-[G]night you be-[D]long to [G] me (*pause*)
Just [D7] little old [G] me [F#] [G]



Try to Remember

By: Tom Jones and Harvey Schmidt, 1960

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

Intro: [F] [Dm] [Gm7] [C7] (3/4 time)

[F] Try to re-[Dm]ember the [Gm7] kind of [C7] September,
when [F] life was [Dm] slow and [Gm7] oh, so [C7] mellow.

[F] Try to re-[Dm]ember the [Gm7] kind of [C7] September,
when [F] grass was [Dm] green and [Gm7] grain so [C7] yellow.

[F] Try to re-[Dm]ember the [Gm7] kind of [C7] September,
when [F] you were a [Dm] tender and a [Gm7] callow [C7] fellow.

[F] Try to re-[Dm]ember, and [Gm7] if you re-[C7]member,
then [F] follow [Dm] [Gm7] [C7]

[F] Try to re-[Dm]ember when [Gm7] life was so [C7] tender,
that [F] no one [Dm] wept ex-[Gm7]cept the [C7] willow.

[F] Try to re-[Dm]ember when [Gm7] life was so [C7] tender,
that [F] dreams were [Dm] kept be-[Gm7]side your [C7] pillow.

[F] Try to re-[Dm]ember when [Gm7] life was so [C7] tender,
that [F] love was an [Dm] ember a-[Gm7]bout to [C7] billow.

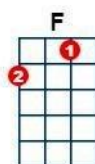
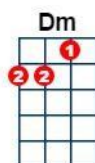
[F] Try to re-[Dm]ember and [Gm7] if you re-[C7]member,
then [F] follow [Dm] [Gm7] [C7]

[F] Deep in De-[Dm]ember it's [Gm7] nice to re-[C7]member,
al-[F]though you [Dm] know the [Gm7] snow will [C7] follow.

[F] Deep in De-[Dm]ember it's [Gm7] nice to re-[C7]member,
with-[F]out a [Dm] hurt the [Gm7] heart is [C7] hollow.

[F] Deep in De-[Dm]ember it's [Gm7] nice to re-[C7]member,
the [F] fire of Sep-[Dm]tember that [Gm7] made you [C7] mellow.

[F] Deep in De-[Dm]ember our [Gm7] hearts should re-[C7]member
and [F] follow [Dm] [Gm7] [C7] and [F] follow.



Twist and Shout

By: Phil Medley and Bert Berns, 1961

This one made it to top the charts: [1962 HITS ARCHIVE: Twist And Shout - Isley Brothers - YouTube](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b-VAxGJdJeQ)

The Beatles in a later version, 1963: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b-VAxGJdJeQ>

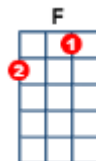
Well, shake it up [C] baby now
Twist and [C] shout
Come on, come on, come on, [C] baby now
Come on and work it on [C] out

([F] shake it up, [G] baby)
([F] twist and [G] shout)
([F] come on, [G] baby)
([F] work it on [G] out)



Well, work it on [C] out, honey
You know you look so [C] good
You know you got me [C] goin' now
Just like I know you [C] would

([F] work it on [G] out)
([F] look so [G] good)
([F] got me [G] goin')
([F] like I knew you [G] would)



Well, shake it up [C] baby now
Twist and [C] shout
Come on, come on, come on, [C] baby now
Come on and work it on [C] out

([F] shake it up, [G] baby)
([F] twist and [G] shout)
([F] come on, [G] baby)
([F] work it on [G] out)



You know you twist it, little [C] girl
You know you twist so [C] fine
Come on and twist a little [C] closer now
And let me know that you're [C] mine,

([F] twist, little [G] girl)
([F] twist so [G] fine)
([F] twist a little [G] closer)
([F] let me know you're [G] mine, ooh)

[G] Ah ///, [G] ah ///, [G] ah ///, ah ///

Well, shake it up [C] baby now
Twist and [C] shout
Come on, come on, come on, [C] baby now
Come on and work it on [C] out

([F] shake it up, [G] baby)
([F] twist and [G] shout)
([F] come on, [G] baby)
([F] work it on [G] out)

You know you twist it, little [C] girl
You know you twist so [C] fine
Come on and twist a little [C] closer now
And let me know that you're [C] mine,

([F] twist, little [G] girl)
([F] twist so [G] fine)
([F] twist a little [G] closer)
([F] let me know you're [G] mine, ooh)

Ending

Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, [C] baby now *([F] shake it up, [G] baby)*
Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, [C] baby now *([F] shake it up, [G] baby)*
Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, [C] baby now *([F] shake it up, [G] baby)*

[G] Ah ///, [G] ah ///, [G] ah ///, ah ///

[G] / [G#] / [A] / [A#] / [B] / [C] / [C6] /

(Play each chord once – slide [G] chord formation up the neck one fret at a time)

Ukulele Lady

By: Gus Kahn and Richard Whiting, 1925

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a6gcG3t-RI4ady> - YouTube

[C] I saw the [G7] splendor of the [C] moonlight
On Hono-[Adim]lu [G7] lu [C] Bay
[C] There's something [G7] tender in the [C] moonlight
On Hono-[Adim]lu [G7] lu [C] Bay.

[Am] And all the beaches are full of peaches
[Em] Who bring their ukes along
[C] And in the glimmer of the [C7] moonlight
[C] They love to [D7-alt] sing this [G] song: [G7]

If [C] you [Em] like-a [Am] Ukulele [G7] Lady
[C] Ukulele [Em] Lady like-a [Am] you [C]
If [Dm] you [G7] like to [Dm] linger where it's [G7] shady
[Dm] Ukulele [G7] lady linger [C] too.

If [C] you [Em] kiss a [Am] Ukulele [G7] Lady
[C] While you promise [Em] ever to be [Am] true [C]
And [Dm] she [G7] sees [Dm] another [G7] Ukulele [Dm]
Lady foolin' [G7] 'round with [C] you

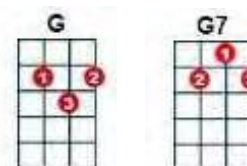
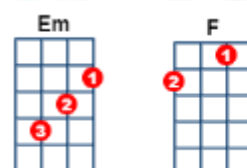
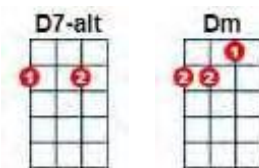
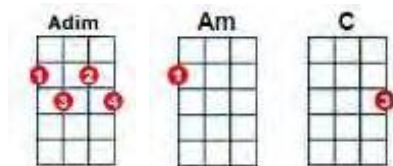
[F] Maybe she'll sigh ..an awful lot
[C] Maybe she'll cry ..and maybe not
[D7-alt] Maybe she'll find somebody else
[G7] Bye and bye

To [C] sing [Em] to [Am] when it's cool and [G7] shady
[C] Where the tricky [Em] Wicki Wackies [Am] woo [C]
If [Dm] you [G7] like a [Dm] Ukulele [G7] Lady
[Dm] Ukulele [G7] Lady like-a [C] you

[C] She used to [G7] sing to me by [C] moonlight
On Hono-[Adim]lu [G7] lu [C] Bay.
[C] Fond memories [G7] cling to me by [C] moonlight
Although I'm [Adim] far-ar [G7] a-[C]way.

[Am] Someday I'm going, where eyes are glowing
[Em] And lips are made to [C] kiss
[C] To see some-[G7]body in the [C] moonlight
And hear the [Am] song [D7-alt] I [G] miss.

If [C] you [Em] like-a [Am] Ukulele [G7] Lady
[C] Ukulele [Em] Lady like-a [Am] you [C]
If [Dm] you [G7] like to [Dm] linger where it's [G7] shady
[Dm] Ukulele [G7] lady linger [C] too. [G7] [C]

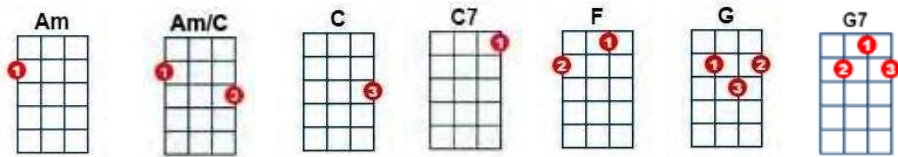


The Adim chord may be a little unfamiliar but is critical to getting the right "sound" into this tune. Before playing this tune, I find it's better to get my fingers happy first by playing the C, G7, C, Adim G7 progression several times over, while thoughtfully watching my fingers switch from C to Adim to G7.

Under the Boardwalk

By: Artie Resnick & Kenny Young, Recorded by The Drifters, 1964

The Drifters: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nsLa0eND_uA



Intro: [C] [G7] [C] Island Strum

Oh, when the [C] sun beats down and burns the tar up on the [G7] roof
And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-[C]proof [C7]
Under the [F] boardwalk, down by the [C] sea... [Am/C] yeah
On a [C] blanket with my baby, [G7] is where I'll [C] be

Under the [Am] boardwalk, out of the sun,
Under the [G] boardwalk, we'll be havin' some fun,
Under the [Am] boardwalk, people walkin' above
Under the [G] boardwalk, we'll be fallin' in love,
Under the [Am] boardwalk, [Am/C] boardwalk.

From the [C] park you hear the happy sound of a carou-[G7]sel
You can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they [C] sell [C7]
Under the [F] boardwalk, down by the [C] sea.. [Am/C] yeah
On a [C] blanket with my baby, [G7] is where I'll [C] be

Under the [Am] boardwalk, out of the sun,
Under the [G] boardwalk, we'll be havin' some fun,
Under the [Am] boardwalk, people walkin' above
Under the [G] boardwalk, we'll be fallin' in love,
Under the [Am] boardwalk, boardwalk.

Up on the Roof

by: Carole King and Gerry Goffin

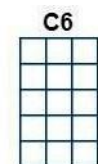
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2MNUQAvxIbE>

Intro: [G] [Em] [C] [D]

When [G] this old world starts [Em] getting me down
And [C] people are just too [D] much... for me to [G] face
I [G] climb way up to the [Em] top of the stairs
And [C] all my cares just [D] drift... right into [G] space



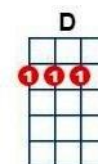
Up [C] on the roof it's [Cmaj7] peaceful as can [C6] be [Cmaj7]
And [G] there the world be-[Em]low don't bother [Am] me
[D] / (*hold*) Let me tell you now ...



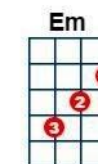
When [G] I come home feeling [Em] tired and beat
I [C] go up where the [D] air... is fresh and [G] sweet
I [G] get away from the [Em] hustling crowds
And [C] all the rat race [D] noise...down in the [G] street



[C] On the roof – the [Cmaj7] only place I [C6] know [Cmaj7]
Where [G] you just have to [Em] wish to make it [Am] so
Let's [D] / (*hold*) go... up on the [G] roof
[Em] //// [C] //// [D] ////



At [C] night the stars put [Cmaj7] on a show for [C6] free [Cmaj7]
And [G] darling, you can [Em] share it all with [Am] me
[D] / (*hold*) I keep a-tellin' you that



[G] Right smack dab in the [Em] middle of town
I [C] found a para-[D]dise that's trouble-[G]proof
So if [G] this old world starts [Em] getting you down,
There's [C] room enough for [D] two...up on the [G] roof (up on the roof)
Up on the [Em] roof (up on the roof)
Up on the [G] roof.



Vaya Con Dios

By: Larry Russell/Inez James/Buddy Pepper, 1952

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

$\frac{3}{4}$ time Strumming pattern: D d u d u / D d u d u

[C] /// /// [G] /// /// (*Vaya con Dios, my darling*)

[D] /// /// [G] /// /// (*Vaya con Dios, my love*)

Now the [G] hacienda's dark; the town is [D] sleeping [D7]

Now the [D] time has come to part; the time for [G] weeping [G7]

[C] Vaya con Dios, my [G] darling

[D] Vaya con Dios, my [G] love

Now the [G] lonely mission bells are softly [D] ringing [D7]

If you [D] listen with your heart you'll hear them [G] singing [G7]

[C] Vaya con Dios, my [G] darling

[D] Vaya con Dios, my [G] love

Bridge:

Wher-[G7]ever you may be, I'll be be-[C]side you,

Al-[G]though you're many [G7] million dreams a-[C]way

Each [A] night I'll say a prayer, a prayer to [D] guide you,

To [A] hasten every [A7] lonely hour of [D] every lonely [D7] day

Now the [G] dawn is breaking through, a gray to-[D]morrow [D7]

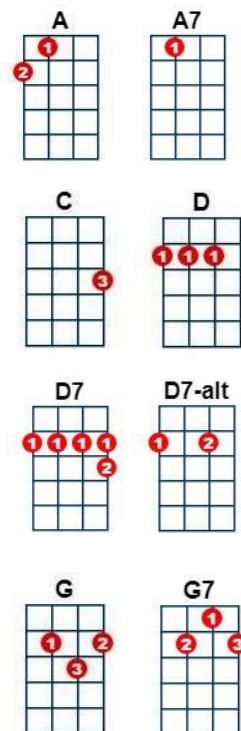
But the [D] memories we share are there to [G] borrow [G7]

[C] Vaya con Dios, my [G] darling

[D] Vaya con Dios, my [G] love

[C] Vaya con Dios, my [G] darling

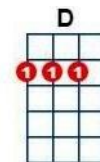
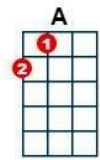
[D] Vaya con Dios, my [G] love



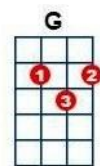
Wabash Cannonball

By: William Kindt in 1904 as an adaptation of an 1882 work by J. A. Roff called "The Great Rock Island Route".
The lyrics here are from Roy Acuff's take on the tune. https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TULO_URZQao

[D] From the great Atlantic ocean, to the wide Pacific [G] shore,
The [A] green of flowing mountains, to the south belt by the [D] shore,
[D] She's mighty tall and handsome, she's known quite well by [G] all
She's the [A] combination, called the Wabash Cannon-[D]ball.



[D] She came down from Birmingham one cold December [G] day
As she [A] rolled into to the station you could hear all the people [D] say
[D] There's a girl from Tennessee; she's long and she's [G] tall
[A] She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannon-[D]ball.



[D] Our Eastern states are dandies, so the people always [G] say
From [A] New York to Saint Louis and Chicago, by the [D] way
[D] Through the hills of Minnesota, where the rippling waters [G] fall
[A] No changes can be taken, on the Wabash Cannon-[D]ball.

[D] Here's to Daddy Klaxton, may his name forever [G] stand
And [A] always be remembered in the courts of Ala-[D]bam'
[D] His earthly race is over, and the curtains 'round him [G] fall
[A] We'll carry him home to vic'try, on the Wabash Cannon-[D]ball.

[D] Oh listen to the jingle, and the rumble and the [G] roar
As she [A] glides along the woodlands through the hills and by the [D] shore
[D] Hear the mighty rush of the engine hear that lonesome hobo [G] squall
[A] You're travelling through the jungles on the Wabash Cannon-[D]ball.

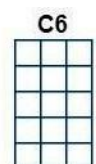
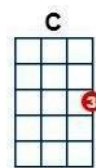
Wagon Wheel

By: Bob Dylan and Ketch Secor, 1973

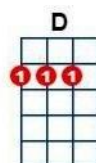
Old Crow Medicine Show <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1gX1EP6mG-E>

Intro: [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C] (4 strums each, chorus)

[G] Headed down south to the [D] land of the pines
And I'm [Em] thumbin' my way into [C] North Carolina
[G] Starin' up the road and [D] pray to God I see [C] headlights
I [G] made it down the coast in [D] seventeen hours
[Em] Pickin' me a bouquet of [C] dogwood flowers
And I'm a [G] hopin' for Raleigh, I can [D] see my baby to-[C]night



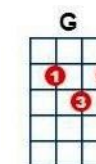
So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel
[Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel
[G] Hey, [D] mama [C] rock me [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]
[G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain
[Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south-bound train
[G] Hey, [D] mama [C][8] rock me [G][4] [D][4] [Em][4] [C][4] [G][4] [D][4] [C][4] [C][4]



[G] Runnin' from the cold [D] up in New England
I was [Em] born to be a fiddler in an [C] old-time string band
My [G] baby plays the guitar, [D] I strum a uku- [C]lele now
Oh, the [G] north country winters keep a [D] gettin' me now
Lost my [Em] money playin' poker so I [C] had to up and leave
But I [G] ain't a turnin' back to [D] livin' that old life [C] no more



So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel
[Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel
[G] Hey, [D] mama [C] rock me [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]
[G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain
[Em] Rock me mama like a [C] southbound train
[G] Hey, [D] mama [C][8] rock me [G][4] [D][4] [Em][4] [C][4] [G][4] [D][4] [C][4] [C][4]]



(One strum per chord) [G] / Walkin' to the south [D] / out of Roanoke
I caught a [Em] / Trucker out of Philly, had a [C] / nice long toke
But [G] / he's a headed west from the [D] / Cumberland Gap to
[C] / Johnson City, / [C] Tennessee

(Resume strumming) And I [G] gotta get a move on [D] fit for the sun
I hear my [Em] baby callin' my name and I [C] know she's the only one
And [G] if I die in Raleigh at [D] least I will die [C] free

So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel
[Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel
[G] Hey, [D] mama [C] rock me [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]
[G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain
[Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south-bound train
[G] Hey, [D] mama [C] rock me
[G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me
[G] *(Stop strumming, vocal only)*

Hey mama rock me-e-e

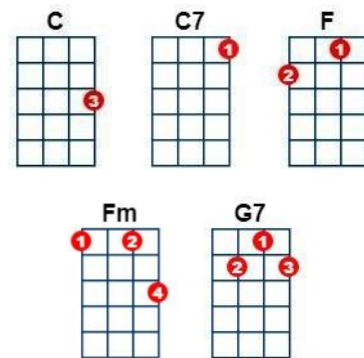
Walking After Midnight

By: Don Hecht and Alan Block, 1957

Artist: Patsy Cline [YouTube link: Patsy Cline](#)

Intro: [C] /// [F] // [G7] // [C] /// [G7] ///

I go out [C] walking, after [C7] midnight
Out in the [F] moonlight just [Fm] like we used to do
I'm always [C] walking, after [F] midnight [G7]
searching for [C] you /// [G7] ///



I walk for [C] miles, along the [C7] highway
Well that's just [F] my way of [Fm] saying I love you
I'm always [C] walking, after [F] midnight [G7] searching for [C] you /// [C7] ///

I stop to [F] see a weeping willow
Crying on his pillow [C] maybe he's [G7] crying for [C] me [C7]
And [F] as the skies turn gloomy
Night winds whisper to me I'm [C] lonesome as I can [G7] be ///

I go out [C] walking, after [C7] midnight
Out in the [F] starlight just [Fm] hoping you may be
Somewhere a [C] walking after [F] midnight [G7] searching for [C] me /// [C7] ///

I stop to [F] see a weeping willow
Crying on his pillow [C] maybe he's [G7] crying for [C] me [C7]
And [F] as the skies turn gloomy
Night winds whisper to me I'm [C] lonesome as I can [G7] be ///

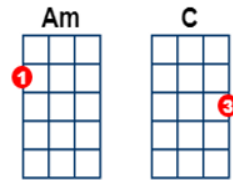
I go out [C] walking, after [C7] midnight
Out in the [F] starlight just [Fm] hoping you may be
Somewhere a [C] walking after [F] midnight [G7] searching for [C] me /// [G7] / [C] /

Waltzing Matilda

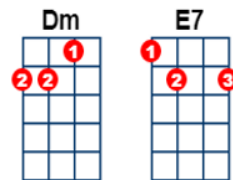
By: Banjo Paterson and Christina Macpherson, 1895

Slim Dusty: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CwvazMc5Efe>

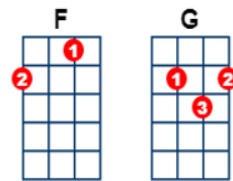
[C] Once a jolly [E7] swagman [Am] camped by a [F] billabong,
[C] Under the shade of a [G7] coolibah tree,
And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and [Am] waited till his [F] billy boiled,
[C] "You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me."



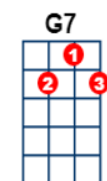
[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] waltzing Matilda
[C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma-[Dm]tilda with [G] me
And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and [Am] waited till his [F] billy boiled,
[C] "You'll come a waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me." (*strum 4 bars*)



[C] Down came a [E7] jumbuck to [Am] drink at the [F] billabong
[C] Up jumped the swagman and [G7] grabbed him with glee
And he [C] sang as he [E7] stowed that [Am] jumbuck in his [F] tuckerbag
[C] "You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me."



[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] waltzing Matilda
[C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma-[Dm]tilda with [G] me
And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and [Am] waited till his [F] billy boiled,
[C] You'll come a waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me. (*strum 4 bars*)



[C] Up rode the [E7] squatter [Am] mounted on his [F] thoroughbred,
[C] Up rode the troopers, [G7] one, two, three.
[C] "Where's the jolly [E7] jumbuck [Am] you've got in your [F] tuckerbag?
[C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me."

[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] waltzing Matilda
[C] You'll come a- [Am] waltzing Ma-[Dm]tilda with [G] me
And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and [Am] waited till his [F] billy boiled,
[C] "You'll come a waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me." (*strum 4 bars*)

[C] Up jumped the [E7] swagman and [Am] sprang into the [F] billabong,
[C] "You'll never take me a-[G7]live," cried he
And his [C] ghost may be [E7] heard as you [Am] ride beside the [F] billabong,
[C] "You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me."

[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] waltzing Matilda
[C] You'll come a- [Am] waltzing Ma-[Dm]tilda with [G] me
And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and [Am] waited till his [F] billy boiled
[C] You'll come a waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me.

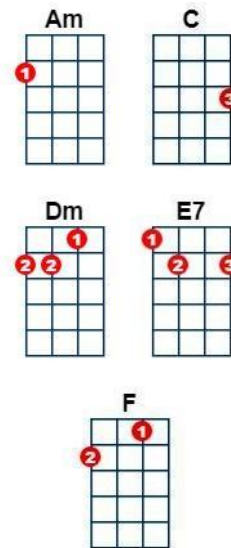
Wayfaring Stranger

Traditional tune, first published around 1889

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gIlbZAP8ASQ>

I'm just a [Am] poor wayfaring stranger
Travelin' [Dm] through this world be-[Am]low
There is no [Am] sickness, no toil, nor danger
In that bright [Dm] land to which I [Am] go.

I'm going [F] there to see my [C] father
And all my [F] loved ones who've gone [E7] on
I'm just [Am] goin' over Jordan
I'm just [Dm] goin' [E7] over [Am] home.



Instrumental:

*I'm just a [Am] poor wayfaring stranger
Travelin' [Dm] through this world be-[Am]low
There is no [Am] sickness, no toil, nor danger
In that bright [Dm] land to which I [Am] go.*

I know dark [Am] clouds will gather 'round me
I know my [Dm] way is hard and [Am] steep
But beauteous [Am] fields arise before me
Where God's [Dm] redeemed their vigils [Am] keep

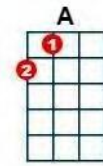
I'm going [F] there to see my [C] mother
She said she'd [F] meet me when I [E7] come
So, I'm just [Am] goin' over Jordan
I'm just [Dm] goin' [E7] over [Am] home.
I'm just [Am] goin' over Jordan
I'm just [Dm] goin' [E7] over [Am] home.

We Are Going To Be Friends

By: Jack White, 2002

The White Stripes <https://m.youtube.com/watch?reload=9&v=PKfD8d3XJok>

[G] Fall is here, hear the yell
[G] Back to school, ring the bell
[C] Brand new shoes, walking blues
[G] Climb the fence, books and pens
[D] I can tell that [C] we are gonna be [G] friends x2



[G] Walk with me, Suzy Lee
[G] Through the park, and by the tree
[C] We will rest upon the ground
[G] And look at all the bugs we've found
[D] Then safely walk to [C] school without a [G] sound x2



[G] Well here we are, no one else
[G] We walked to school all by ourselves
[C] There's dirt on our uniforms
[G] From chasing all the ants and worms
[D] We clean up and [C] now it's time to [G] learn x2



[G] Numbers, letters, learn to spell
[G] Noun, and books, and show and tell
[C] At playtime we will throw the ball
[G] back to class, through the hall
[D] Teacher marks our [C] height against the [G] wall x2



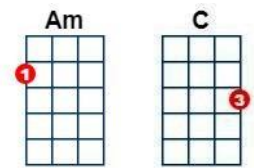
[C] And we don't notice any [G] time pass
[C] We don't notice any [G] thing
[A] We sit side by side in every class
[C] Teacher thinks that I sound funny
[D] But she likes the way you sing

[G] Tonight I'll dream while I'm in bed
[G] When silly songs go through my head
[C] About the bugs and alphabet
[G] And when I wake tomorrow I'll bet
[D] That you and I will [C] walk together [G] again
[D] cause I can tell that [C] we are going to be [G] friends
[D] ↓ cause I can tell that [C] ↓ we are going to be [G] ↓ friends

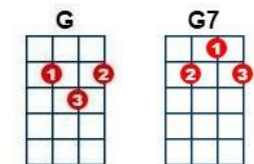
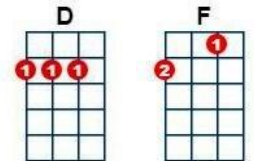
We Shall Overcome

By: Traditional Joan Baez at <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nuSih-Z30TY>

[C] We shall [F] over-[C]come
[C] We shall [F] over-[C]come
[C] We shall [F] o-[G]ver-[Am]come [D] some-[G]da....ay
[G7] Oh....oh [F] deep in my [C] heart
[F] I [G7] do be-[Am]lieve
[C] We shall [F] over-[C]come [G7] some [C] day.



[C] We'll walk [F] hand in [C] hand
[C] We'll walk [F] hand in [C] hand
[C] We'll walk [F] hand [G] in [Am] hand [D] some-[G]da....ay
[G7] Oh....oh [F] deep in my [C] heart
[F] I [G7] do be-[Am]lieve
[C] We shall [F] over-[C]come [G7] some [C] day.



[C] We shall [F] live in [C] peace
[C] We shall [F] live in [C] peace
[C] We shall [F] live [G] in [Am] peace [D] some-[G]da....ay
[G7] Oh....oh [F] deep in my [C] heart
[F] I [G7] do be-[Am]lieve
[C] We shall [F] over-[C]come [G7] some [C] day.

[C] We are [F] not a-[C]fraid
[C] We are [F] not a-[C]fraid
[C] We are [F] not [G] a-[Am]fraid [D] to-[G]da....ay
[G7] Oh....oh [F] deep in my [C] heart
[F] I [G7] do be-[Am]lieve
[C] We shall [F] over-[C]come [G7] some-[C]day.

[C] We shall [F] all be [C] free
[C] We shall [F] all be [C] free
[C] We shall [F] all [G] be [Am] free [D] some-[G]da....ay
[G7] Oh [F] deep in my [C] heart
[F] I [G7] do be-[Am]lieve
[C] We shall [F] over-[C]come [G7] some-[C]day.
(Slowly) [C] We shall [F] over-[C]come [G7] some-[C]day.

What a Wonderful World

By: Bob Thiele and George David Weiss

Louis Armstrong - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A3yCcXgbKrE>

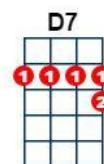
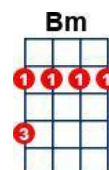
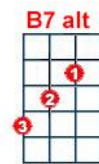
4/4 time (*Slowly*)

I see [G] trees of [Bm] green, [C] red roses [G] too
[C] I see them [G] bloom, for [B7] me and [Em] you,
And I [C] think to myself ... [D7] ...
What a wonderful [Em] world. [C] [D7] ...

I see [G] skies of [Bm] blue and [C] clouds of [G] white,
The [C] bright blessed [G] day, the [B7] dark sacred [Em] night,
And I [C] think to myself ... [D7] ...
What a wonderful [G] world. [C] [G] ...

The [D] colors of the rainbow, so [G] pretty in the sky,
Are [D] also on the faces of [G] people goin' by.
I see [C] friends shaking [G] hands, saying, [C] "How do you [G] do?"
[C] They're really [G] saying, [D] "I love you."

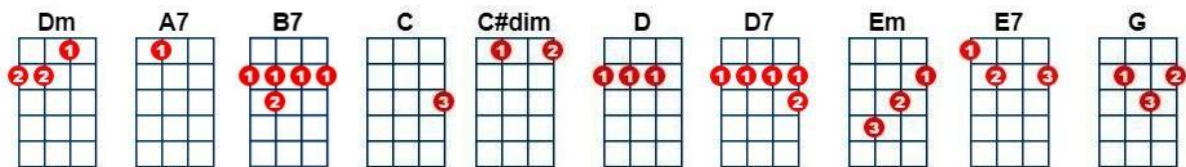
I hear [G] babies [Bm] cry, [C] I watch them [G] grow
[C] They'll learn much [G] more than [B7] I'll ever [Em] know,
And I [C] think to myself ... [D7] ...
What a wonderful [Em] world *//// ////*
Yes, I [C] think to myself [D7] / (*hold*)
What a wonderful [G] world. [C] // [G] /



When I'm Sixty-Four

By: John Lennon and Paul McCartney, 1967

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HCTunqv1Xt4>



[G] When I get older, losing my hair many years from [D7] now
Will you still be sending me a valentine, birthday greetings, [G] bottle of wine?
If I'd been out till quarter to three [G7] would you lock the [C] door?
Will you still [C#dim] need me, [G] will you still [E7] feed me
[A7] When I'm [D7] sixty [G] four?

[Em] //// //// [D] //// [Em] ///
[Em] You'll be older [B7] too
[Em] (*pause*) And if you [A] say the word
[C] I could [D] stay with [G] you [D7]

[G] I could be handy mending a fuse when your lights have [D7] gone
You can knit a sweater by the fireside - Sunday mornings, [G] go for a ride.
Doing the garden, digging the weeds [G7] who could ask for [C] more?
Will you still [C#dim] need me, [G] will you still [E7] feed me
[A7] When I'm [D7] sixty [G] four?

[Em] Every summer we can rent a cottage
In the Isle of [D] Wight if it's not too [Em] dear
[Em] We shall scrimp and [B7] save
[Em] (*pause*) Grandchildren [A] on your knee;
[C] Vera, [D7] Chuck and [G] Dave.

[G] Send me a postcard, drop me a line stating point of [D7] view
Indicate precisely what you mean to say yours sincerely, [G] wasting away.
Give me your answer, fill in a form, [G7] mine forever [C] more
Will you still [C#dim] need me, [G] will you still [E7] feed me
[A7] When I'm [D7] sixty [G] four?
[C] Will you still [C#dim] need me, [G] will you still [E7] feed me
[A7] When I'm [D7] sixty [G] four? [C] [G]

When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

By: Chauncey Olcott and George Graff, Jr., 1912

The Irish Tenors: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AlQDAAn5KNQ>

$\frac{3}{4}$ Time

There's a [C] tear in your eye and I'm wondering why
For [G7] it [C] never should be there at all
With such [G7] pow'r in your smile sure a [C] stone you'd be-[A7]guile
So, there's [D7] never a teardrop should [G7] fall
When your [C] sweet lilting laughter's like some fairy song
And [G7] your [C] eyes twinkle [C7] bright as can [F] be
You should [D7] laugh all the while and all [G] other times smile
And now, [D7] smile a smile for [G] me [G7]

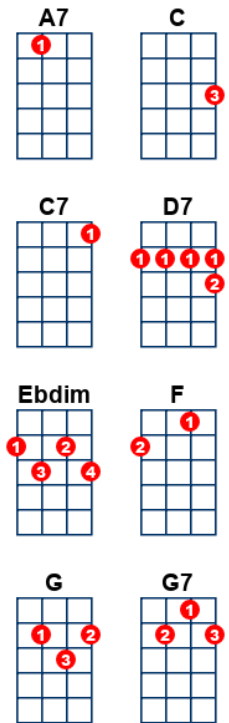
When [C] Irish [G7] eyes are [C] smiling [C7]
Sure, 'tis [F] like the morn in [C] spring
In the [F] lilt of Irish [C] laughter [A7]
You can [D7] hear the angels [G] sing [G7]
When [C] Irish [G7] hearts are [C] happy [C7]
All the [F] world seems bright and [C] gay
And when [F] Irish [Ebdim] eyes are [C] smil-[A7]ing
Sure, they [D7] steal your [G7] heart a-[C]way

[C] For your smile is a part of the love in your heart
And [G7] it [C] makes even sunshine more bright
Like the [G7] linnet's sweet song crooning [C] all the day [A7] long
Comes your [D7] laughter so tender and [G7] light
For the [C] springtime of life is the sweetest of all
[G7] There is [C] ne'er a real [C7] care or re-[F]gret
And while [D7] springtime is ours throughout [G] all of youth's hours
Let us [D7] smile each chance we [G] get [G7]

When [C] Irish [G7] eyes are [C] smiling [C7]
Sure, 'tis [F] like the morn in [C] spring
In the [F] lilt of Irish [C] laughter [A7]
You can [D7] hear the angels [G] sing [G7]
When [C] Irish [G7] hearts are [C] happy [C7]
All the [F] world seems bright and [C] gay
And when [F] Irish [Ebdim] eyes are [C] smil-[A7]ing
Sure, they [D7] steal your [G7] heart a-[C]way

Slower:

Yes, when [F] Irish [Ebdim] eyes are [C] smil-[A7]ing
Sure, they [D7] steal your [G7] heart a-[C]way



When Johnny Comes Marching Home

By: Patrick S. Gilmore, 1863

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T3k8H_9SjoM

6/8 time: Jubilantly (it's a waltz in double time, like a quick march with a spry step)

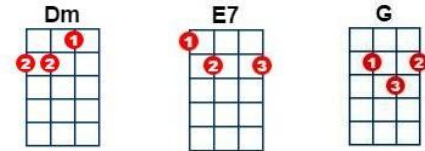
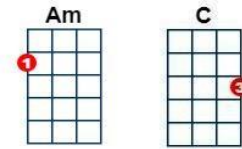
When [Am] Johnny comes marching home again,
Hur-[C]rah! hur-rah!
We'll [Am] give him a hearty welcome then
Hur-[C]rah! hur-[E7]rah!

The [Am] men will cheer, the [Dm] boys will shout.
The [Am] ladies, they will [E7] all turn out.
And we'll [Am] / all [G] / feel [Am] / gay [E7] / when
[Am] / Johnny comes [E7] / marching [Am] home.
//// //

The [Am] old church bell will peal with joy,
Hur-[C]rah! hur-rah!
To [Am] welcome home our darling boy,
Hur-[C]rah! hur-[E7]rah!
The [Am] village lads and [Dm] lassies say
With [Am] roses, they will [E7] strew the way,
And we'll [Am] / all [G] / feel [Am] / gay [E7] / when
[Am] / Johnny comes [E7] / marching [Am] home.
//// //

Get [Am] ready for the jubilee,
Hur-[C]rah! hur-rah!
We'll [Am] give the hero three times three,
Hur-[C]rah! hur-[E7]rah!
The [Am] laurel wreath is [Dm] ready now
To [Am] place upon his [E7] loyal brow,
And we'll [Am] / all [G] / feel [Am] / gay [E7] / when
[Am] / Johnny comes [E7] / marching [Am] home.
//// //

Let [Am] love and friendship on that day
Hur-[C]rah! hur-rah!
Their [Am] choicest treasures then display,
Hur-[C]rah! hur-[E7]rah!
And [Am] let each-one per-[Dm]form some part,
To [Am] fill with joy the [E7] warrior's heart
And we'll [Am] / all [G] / feel [Am] / gay [E7] / when [Am] / Johnny comes [E7] / marching
[Am] / home.



“Despite bitter differences, the North and the South did share one thing during the Civil War – music. Home folks on both sides of the conflict rejoiced in singing *When Johnny Comes Marching Home*. The song became a national hit not only during the Civil War but later in the Spanish American War.”

Song as found in Front Porch Songs, Jokes and Stores, 48 Great Sing-Along Favorites. Wayne Erbsen. 1993. Native Ground Music. ISBN 0-9629327-9-5

If you want this in a higher key:

Am becomes **Em**
C becomes **G**
E7 becomes **B7**
Dm becomes **Am**
G becomes **C**

In the original printing as found in this book, the song was in the higher key. I have lowered the key to make it easier for me...and perhaps, some other uke players as well.

When the Red Red Robin Comes Bob Bob Bobbin' Along

By: Harry Woods, 1926

1926 Paul Whiteman <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R19wB6gwcws>

Chorus:

(sing d) | D | A | D | A7
 When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' a—long— a—long—

| D | A | D | D7 |
 There'll be no more sobbin' when he starts throbbin' his old— sweet song—

G | | D | |
 Wake up, wake up you sleepy head Get up, get up, get out of bed

E7 | | A . Cdim . | Em7 | A7 |
 Cheer up, cheer up, the sun is red. Live— love— laugh and be happy—

D | A | D | A7 |
 What if I've been blue, now I'm walkin' through fields— of flowers—

D | A | D | D7 |
 Rain may glisten, but still I listen for hours— and hours—

G | Gm7 | D | E7 |
 I'm just a kid a-gain, doin' what I did a-gain, sing-in'— a song—

| D | A | D | |
 When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' a—long—



Chorus:

| D | A | D | A7 |
 When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' a—long— a—long—

| D | A | D | D7 |
 There'll be no more sobbin' when he starts throbbin' his old— sweet song—

G | | D | |
 Wake up, wake up you sleepy head Get up, get up, get out of bed

E7 | | A . Cdim . | Em7 | A7 |
 Cheer up, cheer up, the sun is red. Live— love— laugh and be happy—

D | A | D | A7 |
 What if I've been blue, now I'm walkin' through fields— of flowers—

D | A | D | D7 |
 Rain may glisten, but still I listen for hours— and hours—

G | Gm7 | D | E7 |
 I'm just a kid a-gain, doin' what I did a-gain, sing-in'— a song—

| D | A | D | D |
 When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' a—long—

When Will I Be Loved

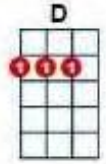
By: Phil Everly, 1960

Linda Ronstadt: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ScOpzm-BYX4>

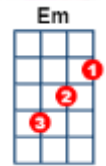
[G] I've been [C] cheat-[D]ed
[G] Been mis-[C]treat-[D]ed
[G] When will [C] I [D] be [G] loved (8 beats)



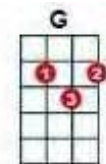
[G] I've been [C] put [D] down
[G] I've been [C] pushed a-[D]round
[G] When will [C] I [D] be [G] loved (8 beats)



[C] When I find a [D] new man
[C] That I want for [G] mine
He [C] always breaks my [D] heart in two
It [Em] happens every [D] time (8 beats)



[G] I've been [C] made [D] blue
[G] I've been [C] lied [D] to
[G] When will [C] I [D] be [G] loved (8 beats)



[C] When I find a [D] new man
[C] That I want for [G] mine
He [C] always breaks my [D] heart in two
It [Em] happens every [D] time (8 beats)

[G] I've been [C] chea-[D]ted
[G] Been mis-[C]trea-[D]ted
[G] When will [C] I [D] be [G] loved (8 beats)
[G] When will [C] I [D] be [G] loved (8 beats)
Tell me, [G] when will [C] I [D] be [C] lo-o-o- (8 beats) [G]ved (hold)

When You're Smiling

By: Larry Shay, Mark Fisher, Joe Goodwin, 1928

Louis Armstrong in 1929 <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uCilFJ44mFI>

When you're [G] smiling, when you're [Gmaj7] smiling,

The [E7] whole world smiles with [Am] you.

When you're [Am] laughing, when you're [Am7] laughing,

The [D7] sun comes shining [G] through.

But when you're [G7] crying, you [C] bring on the rain,

So stop your [A7] sighing, be [D7] happy again.

Keep on [G] smiling, 'cause when you're [E7] smiling

The [Am] whole [Am7] world [D7] smiles with [G] you!

Instrumental: *(with kazoo) repeat entire song*

When you're [G] smiling, when you're [Gmaj7] smiling,

The [E7] whole world smiles with [Am] you.

When you're [Am] laughing, when you're [Am7] laughing,

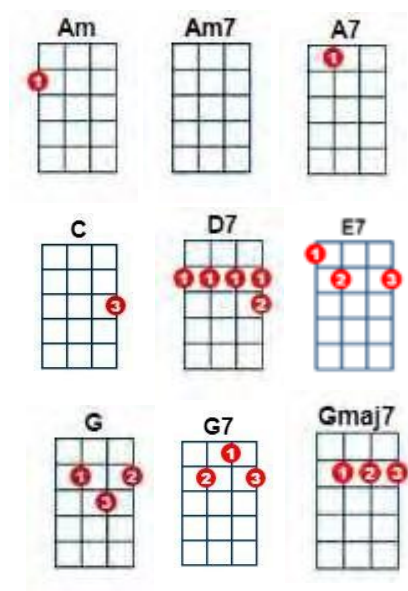
The [D7] sun comes shining [G] through.

But when you're [G7] crying, you [C] bring on the rain,

So stop your [A7] sighing, be [D7] happy again.

Keep on [G] smiling, 'cause when you're [E7] smiling

The [Am] whole [Am7] world [D7] smiles with [G] youuuuuu!

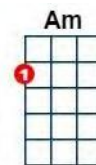


Whiskey in the Jar

By: Colm Ó Lochlainn, 1870 (learned from his mother)
Traditional Irish tune, its origins are perhaps as old as 1650.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hlWTASnnft4>

[C] As I was a goin' over the [Am] far-famed Kerry mountains
I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was [Am] counting
I [C] first produced my pistol and I [Am] then produced my rapier
Said [F] "Stand and deliver" for you [C] are my bold de-[Am]ceiver
With me [G] ring dum-a-doo dum-a-da



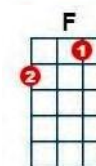
[C] Whack for the daddy-o, [F] whack for the daddy-o. There's [C] whiskey [G7] in the [C] jar.

I [C] counted out his money and it [Am] made a pretty penny
I [F] put it in me pocket and I [C] brought it home to [Am] Jenny
She [C] said and she swore that she [Am] never would deceive me
But the [F] devil take the women for they [C] never can be [Am] easy
With me [G] ring dum-a doo dum-a da



[C] Whack for the daddy-o, [F] whack for the daddy-o. There's [C] whiskey [G7] in the [C] jar.

I [C] went into my chamber, all [Am] for to take a slumber
I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [C] sure it was no [Am] wonder
But [C] Jenny drew me charges and she [Am] filled them up with water
Then [F] sent for Captain Farrell to be [C] ready for the [Am] slaughter
With me [G] ring dum-a doo dum-a da



[C] Whack for the daddy-o, [F] whack for the daddy-o. There's [C] whiskey [G7] in the [C] jar.

It was [C] early in the morning, just be-[Am]fore I rose to travel
The [F] guards were all around me and [C] likewise Captain [Am] Farrell
I [C] first produced me pistol for she [Am] stole away me rapier
But I [F] couldn't shoot the water, so a [C] prisoner I was [Am] taken
With me [G] ring dum-a doo dum-a da



[C] Whack for the daddy-o, [F] whack for the daddy-o. There's [C] whiskey [G7] in the [C] jar.

If [C] anyone can aid me, it's my [Am] brother in the army,
If [F] I can find his station in [C] Cork or in Kil-[Am]larney.
And [C] if he'll come and save me, we'll go [Am] roving near Kilkenny,
and I [F] swear he'll treat me better than me [C] darling sportling [Am] Jenny
With me [G] ring dum-a doo dum-a da



[C] Whack for the daddy-o, [F] whack for the daddy-o. There's [C] whiskey [G7] in the [C] jar.

Now [C] some men take delight in the [Am] drinking and the roving,
But [F] others take delight in the [C] gambling and the [Am] smoking.
But [C] I take delight in the [Am] juice of the barley,
and [F] courting pretty Jenny in the [C] morning bright and [Am] early
With me [G] ring dum-a doo dum-a da

[C] Whack for the daddy-o, [F] whack for the daddy-o. There's [C] whiskey [G7] in the [C] jar.

Whispering

By: Malvin Schonberger and John Schonberger, 1920

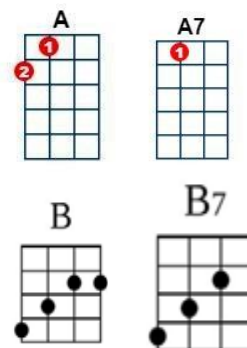
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z0we-nj6-2Y>

[C] Whispering while you cuddle [B] near [B7] me

[C] Whispering so no one can [A] hear [A7] me

[D] Each little whisper seems to [G] cheer [G7] me.

[C] I know it's true there's [Dm7] no one, dear, but [G] you.

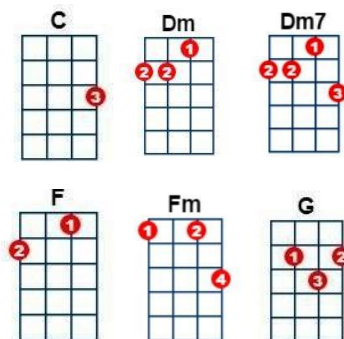


[C] Whispering why you'll never [B] leave [B7] me,

[C] Whispering why you'll never [A] grieve [A7] me,

[D] Whisper and say that you [G] believe [G7] me

[Dm] Whispering that [F] I [Fm] love [C] you.



Repeat

Wild Rover

Traditional Folk Song, 1600's

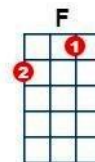
The Dubliners: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CgsVd4-wH_A

Intro: [C] / [G7] / [F] / [G7] / [C] (*one strum each*)

I've [C] been a wild rover for many a [F] year
And I [C] spent all me [G7] money on whiskey and [C] beer
But [C] now I'm returning with gold in great [F] store,
And I [C] promise to [F] play the wild [G7] rover no [C] more.



And it's [G7] no, nay, never [G7] / [F] / [G7] /
[C] No, nay, never, no [F] more,
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover,
No [G7] never, no [C] more



I [C] went to an ale house I used to fre-[F]quent,
And I [C] told the land-[G7]lady me money's all [C] spent,
I [C] asked her for credit, she answered me [F] "Nay...
Sure a [C] custom like [F] yours I could [G7] get any [C] day."



And it's [G7] no, nay, never [G7] / [F] / [G7] /
[C] No, nay, never, no [F] more,
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover,
No [G7] never, no [C] more.

[C] I took out of me pocket ten sovereigns [F] bright,
And the [C] landlady's [G7] eyes opened wide with de-[C]light,
She [C] said, "I have whiskeys and wines of the [F] best,
And the [C] words that I [F] told ye were [G7] only in [C] jest.

And it's [G7] no, nay, never [G7] / [F] / [G7] /
[C] No, nay, never, no [F] more,
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover,
No [G7] never, no [C] more

I'll go [C] home to me parents, confess what I've [F] done,
And I'll [C] ask them to [G7] pardon their prodigal [C] son,
And [C] if they forgive me as oft times be-[F]fore,
Then I [C] promise I'll [F] play the wild [G7] rover no [C] more!

And it's [G7] no, nay, never [G7] / [F] / [G7] /
[C] No, nay, never, no [F] more,
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover,
No [G7] never, no [C] more.

And it's [G7] no, nay, never [G7] / [F] / [G7] /
[C] No, nay, never, no [F] more,
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover,
No [G7] never, no [C] more. [C]

Will the Circle be Unbroken

By: Ada Habershon and Charles Gabriel, 1907

Johnny Cash and Family <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JLFbUbmH7To>

Intro: [Am] //// [C] //// [G] //// [C] //// // (4 strums each)

I was [C] standing by my [C7] window on a [F] cold and cloudy [C] day
When I saw that hearse come [Am] rollin' for to [C] carry my [G] mother a-[C]way.

Will the [C] circle be un-[C7]broken by and [F] by Lord, by and [C] by
There's a better home a-[Am]waiting in the [C] sky, Lord, [G] in the [C] sky.

Oh, I [C] told the under-[C7]taker, under-[F]taker please drive [C] slow
For this lady you are [Am] carryin' Lord I [C] hate to [G] see her [C] go.

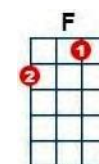
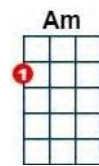
Will the [C] circle be un-[C7]broken by and [F] by Lord, by and [C] by
There's a better home a-[Am]waiting in the [C] sky, Lord, [G] in the [C] sky.

Well, I [C] followed close be-[C7]hind her tried to [F] hold up and be [C] brave.
But I could not hide my [Am] sorrow when they [C] laid her [G] in that [C] grave.

Will the [C] circle be un-[C7]broken by and [F] by Lord, by and [C] by
There's a better home a-[Am]waiting in the [C] sky, Lord, [G] in the [C] sky.

I went [C] back home, the home was [C7] lonesome since my [F] mother, she was [C] gone.
All my brothers, sisters [Am] crying, what a [C] home so [G] sad and a-[C]lone.

Will the [C] circle be un-[C7]broken by and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by
There's a better home a-[Am]waiting in the [C] sky, Lord, [G] in the [C] sky
(slowly) In the sky Lord, [G] in the [C] sky //// [C] (hold)



Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow

The Shirelles, 1960

[The Shirelles - Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow \(1961\) 4K - YouTube](#)

[C] Tonight you're [Am] mine com-[Dm]pletely, [G]

[C] You give your [Am] love so [G] sweetly. //

To-[E7]night the light of [Am] love is in your eyes,

[Dm7] But will you [G] love me to-[C]morrow. //

[C] Is this a lasting [Dm] treasure, [G]

[C] or just a mom-[Am]ent's [G] pleasure? //

Can [E7] I believe the [Am] magic of your sighs?

[Dm7] Will you still [G] love me to-[C]morrow? //

Bridge:

[F] Tonight with words un-[Em]spoken, //

[F] You say that I'm the only [C] one. //

[F] But will my heart be bro-[Em]ken, //

When the [Am] night meets the [D7] morning [Dm7] sun? [G7] //

[C] I'd like to [Am] know that [Dm] your love, [G]

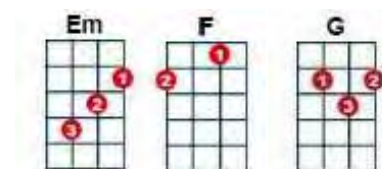
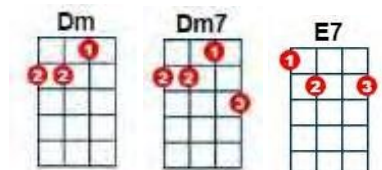
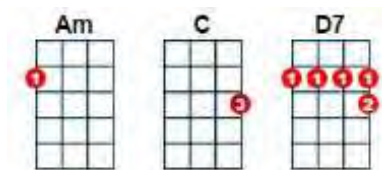
[C] Is love I [Am] can be [G] sure of. //

[G] So [E7] tell me now, and [Am] I won't ask again, //

[Dm7] Will you still [G] love me to-[C]morrow. //

[Dm7] Will you still [G] love me to-[C]morrow. // *(Slowly and Fade)*

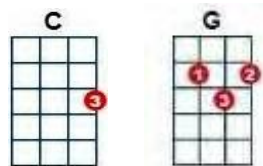
[Dm7] Will you still [G] love me to-[C]morrow.



The Window

Trout Fishing in America: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hNoXsV2X7bs>

Intro: [C] The Window, The Window, throw it out the [G] window
[G] The Window, The Window, just throw it out the [C] window



Chorus:

[C] The Window, The Window, throw it out the [G] window
[G] The Window, The Window, just throw it out the [C] window

[C] Little Miss Muffet sat on a tuffet, Eating her curds and [G] whey;
along came a spider, who sat down beside her,
She threw it out the [C] window
The Window, The Window, she threw it out the [G] window
The Window, The Window, she threw it out the [C] window

[C] Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall Humpty Dumpty had a big [G] fall
All the king's horses and all the king's men
Threw him out the [C] window
The Window, The Window, they threw him out the [G] window
The Window, The Window, they threw him out the [C] window

[C] Jack be nimble, Jack be quick
Jack jump over the candle-[G]stick
Jack be nimble, Jack be spry
and throw it out the [C] window
The Window, The Window, just throw it out the [G] window
The Window, The Window, just throw it out the [C] window

[C] Little Bo Peep has lost her sheep
And doesn't know where they [G] are
But leave them alone, when they come home
She'll throw them out the [C] window
The Window, The Window, throw 'em out the [G] window
The Window, The Window, she threw them out the [C] window

So, you can do this little tune with just about any nursery rhyme. Here's a few to get you started

Old King Cole was a merry old soul
And a merry old soul was he
He called for his pipe and he called
for his bowl
And he threw them out the
window...

Old Mother Hubbard went to the
cupboard
To fetch her poor dog a bone
But when she got there the
cupboard was bare
So she threw it out the window..

Oh where, oh where has my little
dog gone?
Oh where, oh where can he be?
With his ears cut short and his tail
cut long
I'll throw him out the window...

Little Jack Horner sat in a corner
Eating his Christmas pie;
He stuck in his thumb and pulled
out a plum
And threw it out the window...

Jack and Jill Went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water;
Jack fell down and broke his crown,
She threw him out the window...

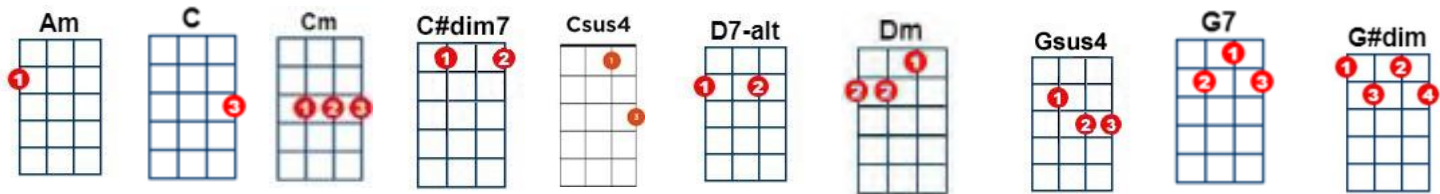
Almost any two chords will work for this. Try changing the C to a D and making G and A7

If you're really sad, you can turn this into a lament by changing C to Am and G to Em

With Just Four Strings

By: Michael Lynch (Ukulele Mike)

Play along at <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D1-f5mW9sP0>

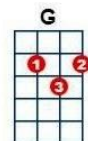


With just four [G] strings we can [G#dim] build a world of [Am] peace [D7]

With just four [Am] strings we can [D7] build a world of [G] peace

With just four [G7] strings we can build a world of peace [C] [Cm]

With just four [G] strings [D7] With just four [G] strings



Within our [G] hands we hold an [G#dim] instrument of [Am] peace [D7]

With each [Am] strum we can [D7] make all sadness cease [G]

With each [C] note we can [C#dim7] make the whole world [G] sing [Cm]

With just four [G] strings [D7] With just four [G] strings

Repeat v 1?

Throughout the [G] world it can [G#dim] make all people [Am] one [D7]

No [Am] matter if we're [D7] old or if we're [G] young [G7]

Bringing [C] all the world to-[C#dim7]gether as we [G] sing [Cm]

With just four [G] strings [D7] With just four [G] strings

With just four [G] strings we can [G#dim] build a world of [Am] peace [D7]

With just four [Am] strings we can [D7] build a world of [G] peace

With just four [G7] strings we can build a world of [C] peace [Cm]

With just four [G] strings [D7] With just four [G] strings

With just four [G] strings [D7] with just four [Cm] strings [G]

Would You Like to Swing on a Star

By: Johnny Burke and Jimmy Van Heusen

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hj8oV2RfzJ4>

Intro: [G] // [C] // [G] // [C] // [G] // [C] // [G] (pause)

[NC] Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are
[D7] Or would you rather be a [G] mule

A [G] mule is an [C] animal with [G] long funny [C] ears
He [G] kicks up at [C] anything he [G] hears [Em7]
His [A7] back is brawny but his [D] brain is weak
He's [Em7] just plain [A7] stupid with a [D] stub-[A7]born [D7] streak
And by the [G] way if you [C] hate to go to [G] school [E7]
[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] mule

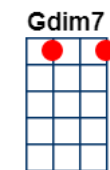
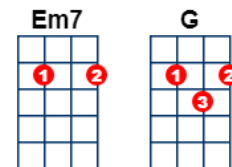
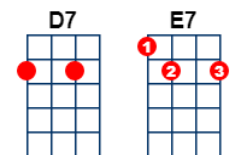
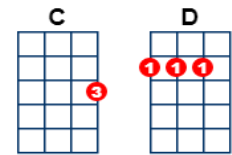
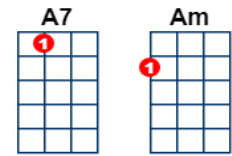
[NC] Or would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are
[D7] Or would you rather be a [G] pig

A [G] pig is an [C] animal with [G] dirt on his [C] face
His [G] shoes are a [C] terrible dis-[G]grace [Em7]
He [A7] has no manners when he [D] eats his food
He's [Em7] fat and [A7] lazy and ex-[D]treme-[A7]ly [D7] rude
But if you [G] don't care a [C] feather or a [G] fig [E7]
[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] pig

[NC] Or would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are
[D7] or would you rather be a [G] fish

A [G] fish won't do [C] anything but [G] swim in a [C] brook
He [G] can't write his [C] name or read a [G] book [Em7]
To [A7] fool the people is his [D] only thought
And [Em7] though he's [A7] slippery he [D] still [A7] gets [D7] caught
But then if [G] that sort of [C] life is what you [G] wish [E7]
[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] fish

And all the [E7] monkeys aren't in the [A7] zoo
Every [D7] day you meet quite a [G] few
So you [E7] see it's all up to [A7] you
[D7] you can be better than you [E7] are
[Am] You could be [D7] swingin' on a [G] star! [Gdim7] [G]



Yakety Yak

By: Jerry Lieber and Mike Stoller

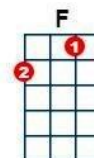
Youtube link: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=epCN0f7FTIY>

INTRO: [C] /

Take out the papers and the [C] trash
Or you don't get no spending [F] cash
If you don't scrub that kitchen [G7] floor
Pause ... You ain't gonna rock and roll no [C] / more
Yakety [G7] / yak... Don't talk back (*hold the [G7] till [C] chord below*)



Just finish cleaning up your [C] room
Let's see that dust fly with that [F] broom
Get all that garbage out of [G7] sight
Pause ... Or you don't go out Friday [C] / night
Yakety [G7] / yak... Don't talk back (*hold the [G7] till [C] chord below*)



You just put on your coat and [C] hat
And walk yourself to the laundo [F] mat
And when you finish doing [G7] that
Pause ... Bring in the dog and put out the [C] / cat
Yakety [G7] / yak... Don't talk back (*hold the [G7] till [C] chord below*)



INSTRUMENTAL: Repeat previous verse with ukes and kazoos; no singing

Don't you give me no dirty [C] looks
Your father's hip, he knows what [F] cooks
Just tell your hoodlum friends out [G7] side
Pause... You ain't got time to take a [C] / ride
Yakety [G7] / yak... Don't talk back (*hold the [G7] till [C] chord below*)

OUTRO:

Yakety yak, yakety [C] yak...
[C] Yakety yak, yakety yak...
(Softer) [C] Yakety yak, yakety yak..
(Softer still) [C] Yakety yak, yakety yak..

Yellow Rose of Texas

American Folk Song, 1850

Ernest Tubb: [The Yellow Rose Of Texas - YouTube](#)

Intro: [C7] //// [F] // [Bb] // [F] // [C7] // [F] ////

There's a [F] Yellow Rose in Texas, that I am gonna to see

No [C7] other fellow knows her, nobody else but me

She [F] cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart

And [C7] if I ever [F] find her, [Bb] we [F] never [C7] more will [F] part ////

Where the [F] Rio Grande is flowin', and starry skies are bright

She [C7] walks along the river in the quiet summer night

I [F] know that she remembers when we parted long ago

I [C7] promised to re-[F]turn [Bb] and [F] not to [C7] leave her [F] so ////

Now I'm [F] going back to find her for my heart is full of woe

We'll [C7] do the things together we did so long ago

We'll [F] play the banjo gaily, she'll love me like before

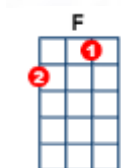
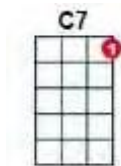
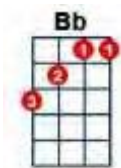
And [C7] the Yellow Rose of [F] Texas [Bb] shall be [F] mine [C7] forever [F] more ////

She's the [F] sweetest rose in Texas this fellow ever knew

Her [C7] eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew

You may [F] talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosa Lee

But the [C7] Yellow Rose of [F] Texas [Bb] means [F] all the [C7] world to [F] me ////

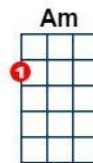


Yellow Submarine

By: Paul McCartney and John Lennon, 1968

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=krIus0i9xn8>

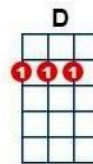
[G] In the [D] town where [C] I was [G] born
[Em] Lived a [Am] man who [C] sailed to [D] sea
[G] And he [D] told us [C] of a [G] life
[Em] In the [Am] land of [C] subma-[D]rines



[G] So we [D] sailed up [C] to the [G] sun
[Em] Till we [Am] found the [C] sea of [D] green
[G] And we [D] lived be-[C]neath the [G] waves
[Em] In our [Am] yellow [C] subma-[D]rine



[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine
[D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine
[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine
[D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine



[G] And our [D] friends are [C] all on [G] board
[Em] Many [Am] more of them [C] live next [D] door
[G] And the [D] band be-[C]gins to [G] play



KAZOO THE TRUMPETS

[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine
[D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine
[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine
[D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine



KAZOO THE TRUMPETS

[G] As we [D] live a [C] life of [G] ease
[Em] Every [Am] one of us [C] has all we [D] need
[G] Sky of [D] blue and [C] sea of [G] green
[Em] In our [Am] yellow [C] subma-[D]rine

[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine
[D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine
[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine
[D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine

[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine
[D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine
[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine
[D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine

You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

By: Bob Dylan, 1967

Nitty Gritty Dirt Band <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xwetPaL9ND0>

[G] Clouds so swift [Am] rain won't lift
[C] Gate won't close [G] railings froze
[G] Get your mind off [Am] wintertime
[C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

Chorus:

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] Buy me a flute and a [Am] gun that shoots
[C] Tailgates and [G] substitutes
[G] Strap yourself to a [Am] tree with roots
[C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

Chorus

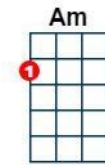
Instrumental: Play Chorus

[G] I don't care how many [Am] letters they sent
[C] Morning came and [G] morning went
[G] Pack up your money and [Am] pick up your tent
[C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

Chorus

[G] Genghis Khan he [Am] could not keep
[C] All his men sup-[G]plied with sheep
[G] We'll climb that hill no [Am] matter how steep
[C] When we get up to [G] it

Chorus



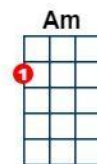
You Are My Sunshine

Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jDNDELFF1ok>

Intro: [Am] Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine [C] away [G7]

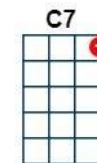
The other [C] night dear, as I lay [C7] sleeping
I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms [C7]
When I [F] awoke, dear, I was mis-[C]ta-[Am]ken
So I [C] hung my [G7] head and [C] cried. [G7]



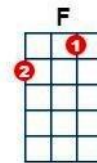
[NC] You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]
You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love [Am] you
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine [C] away [G7]



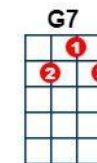
I'll always [C] love you and make you [C7] happy
If you will [F] only say the [C] same [C7]
But if you [F] leave me and love [C] a-[Am]nother
You'll [C] regret it [G7] all some [C] day [G7]



[NC] You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]
You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love [Am] you
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine [C] away [G7]



You told me [C] once, dear, you really [C7] loved me
And no one [F] else could come be-[C]tween [C7]
But now you've [F] left me to love a-[C]nother [Am]
You have [C] shattered [G7] all of my [C] dreams



[NC] You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]
You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love [Am] you
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine [C] away [G7]

In all my [C] dreams, dear, you seem to [C7] leave me
When I [F] awake my poor heart [C] pains [C7]
So when you [F] come back and make me [C] ha-[Am]ppy
I promise [C] I will [G7] take all the [C] blame [G7] [C]

[NC] You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]
You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love [Am] you
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine [C] away [G7]
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine [C] away [G7] [C]

You Didn't Have To Be So Nice

By: The Lovin' Spoonful, 1966

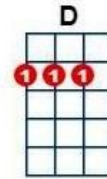
<https://m.youtube.com/watch?v=YpZI8biFsn8>

Intro: [G] //// //// [D] //// //// [G] //// //// [D] //// [A7] ////

[D] You didn't have to [F#m] be so nice,
[G] I would have liked you [A7] anyway.
[D] If you had just looked [F#m] once or twice,
[G] and gone upon your [A7] quiet way.



[G] Today said the time was right for me to [D] follow you.
[G] I knew I'd find you in a [D] day or two, [A7] and it's true



[D] You came upon a [F#m] quiet day,
[G] you simply seemed to [A7] take your place.
[D] I knew that it would [F#m] be that way,
[G] the minute that I [A7] saw your face.



Instrumental: [G] //// //// [D] //// //// [G] //// //// [D] //// [A7] ////

[D] And when we've had a [F#m] few more days,
[G] I wonder if I'll [A7] get to say
[D] You didn't have to [F#m] be so nice,
[G] I would have liked you [A7] anyway.



[G] Today said the time was right for me to [D] follow you.
[G] I knew I'd find you in a [D] day or two, [A7] and it's true

[D] You didn't have to [F#m] be so nice,
[G] I would have liked you [A7] anyway.
[D] If you had just looked [F#m] once or twice,
[G] and gone upon your [A7] quiet way.

[G] //// //// [D] //// //// [G] //// //// [D] //// [A7] //// [D]

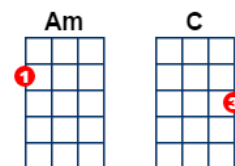
You Raise Me Up

By: Rolf Løvland and Brendan Graham

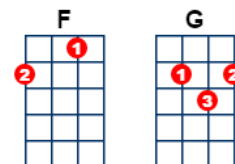
Performed by Josh Groban: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rnztMhtUF6o>

Intro: [C]

When I'm [C] down and, [F] oh my soul, so [C] weary
When troubles come and [F] my heart burdened [G] be
Then I am [F] still and wait here in the [C] silence
[F] Until you [C] come and [G] sit awhile with [C] me.



You raise me [Am] up, so [F] I can stand on [C] mountains [G]
You raise me [Am] up, to [F] walk on stormy [C] seas [G]
I am [C] strong, when [F] I am on your [C] shoulders [F]
You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [C] be.



There is no [C] life - no [F] life without its [C] hunger
Each restless heart, [F] beats imperfect-[G]ly
But when you [F] come and I am filled with [C] wonder [F]
Sometimes, I [C] think I [G] glimpse eterni-[C]ty.

You raise me [Am] up, so [F] I can stand on [C] mountains [G]
You raise me [Am] up, to [F] walk on stormy [C] seas [G]
I am [C] strong, when [F] I am on your [C] shoulders [F]
You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [C] be.

You raise me [Am] up, so [F] I can stand on [C] mountains [G]
You raise me [Am] up, to [F] walk on stormy [C] seas [G]
I am [C] strong, when [F] I am on your [C] shoulders [F]
You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [Am] be. [F]
You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [Am] be. [F]
You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [C] be.

You Really Got a Hold on Me

By: Smokey Robinson and the Miracles

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mEUOiiVxsGc>

Intro: [C] [Am] [C] [Am] (2 beats each)

[C] I don't like you, but I love you

[Am] Seems that I'm always thinkin' of you

[C] Tho' oh [C7] oh you treat me [F] badly [F7] I love you [D7] madly

You [G7] really got a [C] hold on me (you really got a hold on me)

You really got a [Am] hold on me (you really got a hold on me), baby

[C] I don't want you, but I need you

[Am] Don't wanna kiss you, but I need to

[C] Tho' oh [C7] oh you do me [F] wrong now [F7]

My love is [D7] strong now

You [G7] really got a [C] hold on me (you really got a hold on me)

You really got a [Am] hold on me (you really got a hold on me), baby

[C] I love [C7] you and all I [F] want you to [F7] do is just

[C] Hold me, hold me, hold me, [G7] hold me

[C] // [Am] // [G7] // [C] / tighter [C]

[C] // [Am] // [G7] // [C] / tighter [C]

[C] I wanna leave you, don't wanna stay here

[Am] Don't wanna spend another day here

[C] Tho' oh [C7] oh I wanna [F] split now

[F7] I can't [D7] quit now

You [G7] really got a [C] hold on me (you really got a hold on me)

You really got a [Am] hold on me (you really got a hold on me), baby

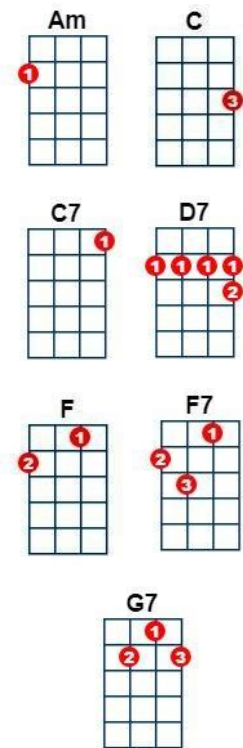
[C] I love [C7] you and all I [F] want you to [F7] do is just

[C] / (Hold) me please, [C] / (hold) me squeeze, [C] / hold me [G7] (hold me)

[C] You really got a hold on me (you really got a hold)

I said you [Am] really got a hold on me (you really got a hold)

You know you [C] really got a hold on me



Your Cheatin' Heart

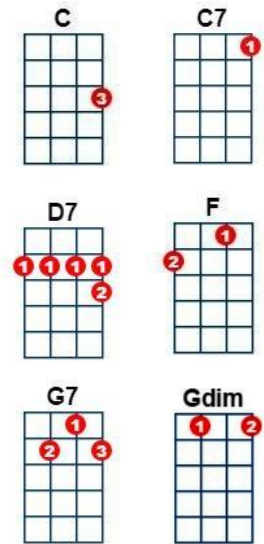
By: Hank Williams, 1952

Here Hank Williams at: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cS4LCoh0VGQ>

Intro: [G7] //// //// [C] //// [G7] / (*hold*)

Verse 1

Your cheatin' [C] heart [C7] will make you [F] weep
You'll cry and [G7] cry and try to [C] sleep [G7]
But sleep won't [C] come [C7] the whole night [F] through
Your cheatin' [G7] heart will tell on [C] you.
When tears come [F] down like falling [C] rain
You'll toss a-[D7]round and call my [G7] / name [Gdim] / [G7] /
You'll walk the [C] floor [C7] the way I [F] do
Your cheatin' [G7] heart will tell on [C] you.



Instrumental:

*When tears come [F] down like falling [C] rain
You'll toss a-[D7]round and call my [G7] / name [Gdim] / [G7] /*

Verse 2

Your cheatin' [C] heart [C7] will pine some-[F]day
And crave the [G7] love you threw a-[C]way [G7]
The time will [C] come [C7] when you'll be [F] blue
Your cheatin' [G7] heart will tell on [C] you.
When tears come [F] down like falling [C] rain
You'll toss a-[D7]round and call my [G7] / name [Gdim] / [G7] /
You'll walk the [C] floor [C7] the way I [F] do
Your cheatin' [G7] heart will tell on [C] you. [F] [C]

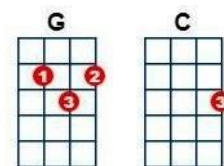
You're Sixteen

By Robert B. Sherman and Richard M. Sherman

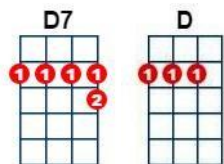
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4x19vy_9aFc

Intro: [Em7] [Gdim] [Dm7] [Gaug] (2 strums each, 2x, Pause)

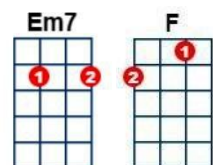
You come [C] on like a dream, [E7] peaches and cream,
[F] Lips like strawberry [C] wine.
You're six-[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [Gaug]



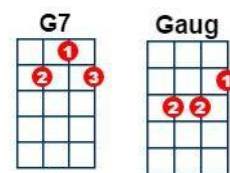
You're all [C] ribbons and curls, [E7] ooh, what a girl,
[F] Eyes that sparkle and [C] shine.
You're six-[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine.



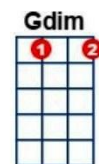
[E7] You're my baby, you're my pet, [A7]
We fell in love on the night we met.
You [D7] touched my hand, my [D7] heart went pop,
And [G7] ooh, when we kissed, I [Gaug] could not stop.



You walked [C] out of my dreams, [E7] into my arms,
[F] Now you're my angel di-[C]vine.
You're six-[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [G7]



You come [C] on like a dream, [E7] peaches and cream,
[F] Lips like strawberry [C] wine.
You're six-[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [G7]
You're all [C] ribbons and curls, [E7] ooh what a girl
[F] Eyes that sparkle and [C] shine
You're six-[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful, and you're [C] mine.



[E7] You're my baby, you're my pet,
[A7] We fell in love on the night we met.
You [D7] touched my hand, my [D7] heart went pop,
And [G7] ooh, when we kissed, I [Gaug] could not stop.

You walked [C] out of my dreams, [E7] into my arms
[F] Now you're my angel di-[C]vine.

You're six-[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine.
[A7] You're six-[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [A7]
Well, you're six-[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [D7] [G7] [C]

You've Got a Friend in Me

by: Randy Newman, 1995

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DNZUKm0ApEM>

Intro:

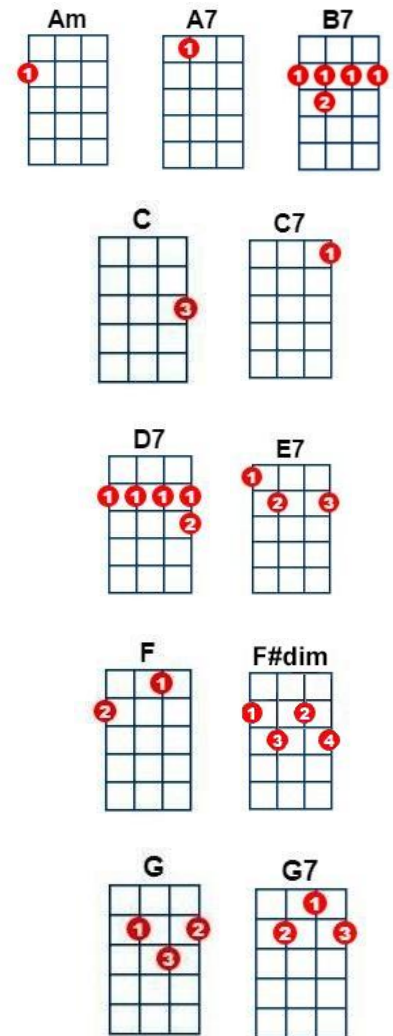
[C] // [E7] // [Am] // [F#dim] //
[G] // [G7] // [C] // [G] /

[C] You've got a [F] friend in [C] me [C7]
[F] You've got a friend in [C] me
[F] When the [C] road looks [E7] rough a-[Am]head
And you're [F] miles and [C] miles from
Your [E7] nice warm [Am] bed
[F] You just re-[C]member what your [E7] old pal [Am] said
[D7] You've got a [G7] friend in [C] me [A7]
Yeah, [D7] You've got a [G7] friend in [C] me [G7] /

[C] You've got a [F] friend in [C] me [C7]
[F] You've got a friend in [C] me
[F] You've got [C] troubles... [E7] I've got 'em [Am] too
[F] There isn't [C] anything I [E7] wouldn't [Am] do for you
If we [F] stick to-[C]gether we can [E7] see it [Am] through
Cos [D7] you've got a [G7] friend in [C] me [A7]
Yeah, [D7] You've got a [G7] friend in [C] me [C7]

[F] Some other folks might be a [B7] little smarter than I am
[C] Bigger and [D7] stronger [C] too, maybe
[B7] But none of them will ever love you
The [G] way I [A7] do, it's [Dm] me and [G] you, boy

[C] And as the [F] years go [C] by [C7]
Our [F] friendship [F#dim] will never [C] die
[F] You're gonna [C] see it's our [E7] des-ti-[Am]ny ...
[D7] You've got a [G7] friend in [C] me [A7]
Yeah, [D7] you've got a [G7] friend in [C] me
[G]/ [C]/



You've Got to Hide Your Love Away

By: The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon, 1965

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3bah804TnY4j>

[G] Here I [D] stand [F] head in [G] hand
[C] Turn my face to the [F] wall [C]
[G] If she's [D] gone I [F] can't go [G] on
[C] Feelin' two foot [F] smaa[C]aaa[D]aall

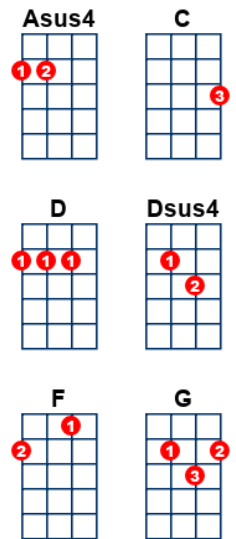
[G] Every-[D]where [F] people [G] stare
[C] Each and every [F] day [C]
[G] I can [D] see them [F] laugh at [G] me
[C] And I hear them [F] saa[C]ay[D]ay [Dsus4] [D] (*D for 2 measures*)

[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a-[Dsus4]way [D] [Asus4] [D]
[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a-[Dsus4]way [D] [Asus4] [D]

[G] How could [D] I [F] even [G] try
[C] I can never [F] win [C]
[G] Hearing [D] them [F] seeing [G] them
[C] In the state I'm [F] iiiii[C]iiii[D]iiin [Dsus4] [D] (*D for 2 measures*)

[G] How could [D] she [F] say to [G] me
[C] Love will find a-[F]way [C]
[G] Gather [D] round [F] all you [G] clowns
[C] Let me hear you [F] saa[C]ay [D]ay [Dsus4] [D] (*D for 2 measures*)

[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a-[Dsus4]way [D] [Asus4] [D]
[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a-[Dsus4]way [D] [Asus4] [D]
[G] /// [D] /// [F] /// [G] ///
[C] /// [F] /// [C] ///
[G] /// [D] /// [F] /// [G] ///
[C] /// [F] /// [C] /// [D] (*hold*)



Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah

By: Allie Wrubel and Ray Gilbert 1945

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Cg2B7SunWFs>

Intro: [F] *Zip-a-dee-* [C] *doo-dah,* [G7] *zip-a-dee-* [C] *ay*

[C] Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, [F] zip-a-dee-[C]ay

[F] My, oh [C] my, what a [D7] wonderful [G7] day!

[C] Plenty of sunshine, [F] headin' my [C] way,

[F] Zip-a-dee-[C] doo-dah, [G7] zip-a-dee-[C]ay

Mister [G7] Bluebird on my [C] shoulder,

It's the [D7] truth, it's [D7] actual

[G7] (*hold*) Everything is satisfactory.

[C] Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, [F] zip-a-dee-[C]ay

[F] Wonderful [C] feeling, [D7] wonder-[G7]ful [C] day!

Mister [G7] Bluebird on my [C] shoulder,

It's the [D7] truth, it's [D7] actual

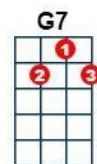
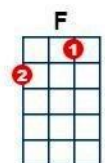
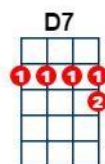
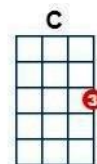
[G7] (*hold*) Everything is satisfactory.

[C] Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, [F] zip-a-dee-[C]ay

[F] Wonderful [C] feeling, [G7] wonderful [C] day!

[F] Wonderful [C] feeling, [D7] /// won-[G7] /// der-ful [C] day!

[G] / [C] /



Songbook Updates

Updated: January 12, 2024

Page Formatting:

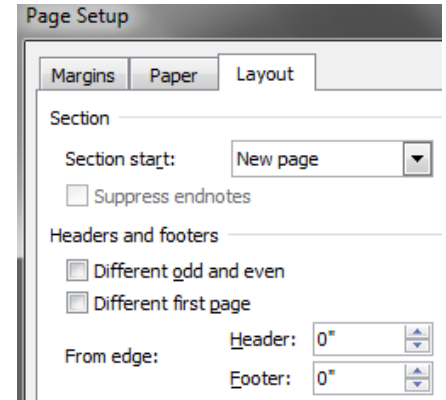
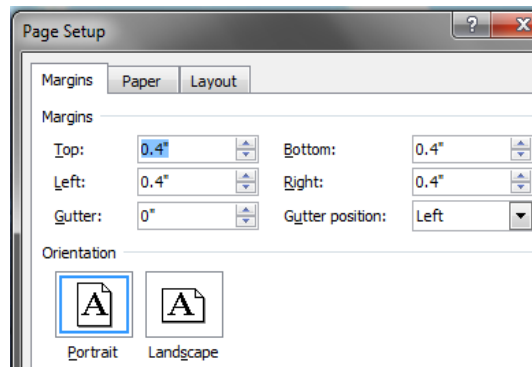
Page Layout -- Page Setup

Margins tab, All = 0.4 “

Layout tab

Section – New Page

From Edge = 0”



Mac: Layout – Margins

Custom Margins

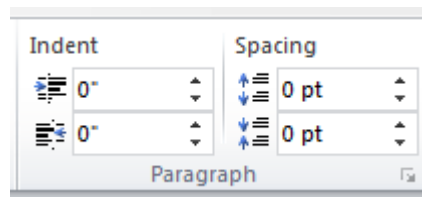
Margins

Layout

Page Layout -- Paragraph

Indent = 0”

Spacing = 0”



Prepare Import File

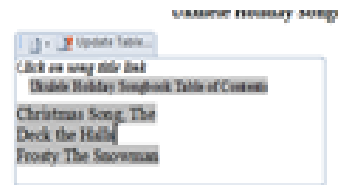
1. Enter New Song Text or Copy Existing Song Text
 - a. Hint: Use Tabs not Indents for formatting
2. Confirm Page Formatting
3. Confirm text formatting for each row
4. Format Font
 - a. Select Text
 - b. Update to Times New Roman 14
5. Insert Chord Chart(s)
 - a. Insert Picture
 - i. Format – Wrap Text – In Front of Text
 - ii. Size – Adjust Height to 1”, Width adjusts automatically
 - b. Insert Text Box (*Probably not needing this part*)
 - i. Insert
 - ii. Shapes
 - iii. Rectangle
 - iv. Draw in document
 - v. If cursor is not visible in text box, then right click Add Text

Adding new song:

6. Insert New Page in Songbook
 - a. Identify alphabetically where to insert
 - b. Place cursor below last line of the previous page
 - c. Insert -- Pages – Page Break

7. Confirm formatting of New Page
 - a. Page Set Up
 - b. Paragraph
 - c. Copy/Paste Song into Songbook
 - d. Format song Title, By (musician), YouTube
 - i. Format Title
 1. Select Title
 2. Go to Styles – Choose AaBbCcDd Heading 1
 3. Update Table of Contents
 - a. Go to Table of Contents
 - b. Hover then Click in section
 - c. Click Update Table (Drop down)

8. Copy Table of Contents hyperlink and Update date from another song
9. Double check formatting



Saving the file:

Save as Word Document

Save As PDF

File Save As

Options

Create bookmarks using:

Heading

