

# U2

Second book of songs  
[www.ukulelecatskill.com](http://www.ukulelecatskill.com)

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# A Kind Of Hush [C]

Herman's Hermits

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gatIk3z9a7Y>

Intro: [C] [G7] [C] [G7]

There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world to [C7] night  
All over the [F] world you can hear the [G7] sounds  
Of lovers in [C] love you [G] know what I mean

Just the [C] two of us [E7] and nobody [Am] else in [C7] sight  
There's nobody [F] else and I'm feeling [G7] good  
Just holding you [C] tight [C7]

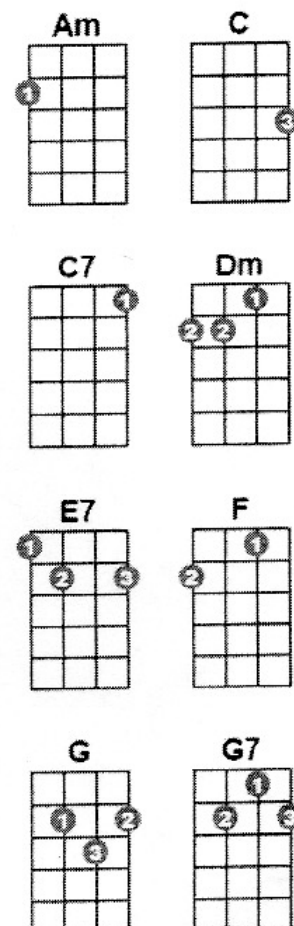
So [F] listen very [Dm] carefully  
[Am] Closer now and [Dm] you will see what I [C] mean  
It isn't a dream [C7]  
The [F] only sound that [Dm] you will hear  
Is [Am] when I whisper [Dm] in your ear I love [G] you  
For ever and ever [G7]

There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world to [C7] night  
All over the [F] world you can hear the [G7] sounds of lovers in [C] love

[C] La la la la la [E7] laaaa la la [Am] la la la la la la [C7] laaaaaa  
La la la la [F] laaa la la la la [G7] laaaa la la la [C] laaaa [C7]

So [F] listen very [Dm] carefully  
[Am] Closer now and [Dm] you will see what I [C] mean  
It isn't a dream [C7]  
The [F] only sound that [Dm] you will hear  
Is [Am] when I whisper [Dm] in your ear I love [G] you  
For ever and ever [G7]

There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world to [C7] night  
All over the [F] world people just like [G7] us  
Are falling in [C] love [G7] are falling in [C] love [G7] (hush)  
They're falling in [C] love [G] [C]



# A Teenager in Love

Dion and The Belmonts

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o-Xvgv92GBc>

## Intro

[C]/// [Am]/// [F]/// [G7]/// (2x)

## Verse 1

[C] Each time we [Am] have a quarrel,  
 [F] it almost [G7] breaks my heart  
 [C] Cause I am [Am] so afraid  
 [F] that we will [G7] have to part  
 [C] Each night I [Am] ask .. the [F] stars up a-[G7]bove  
 [C] (PAUSE) Why must I be-ee a teenager in love?

[C] One day I [Am] feel so happy . [F] next day I [G7] feel so sad  
 [C] I guess I'll [Am] learn to take . [F] the good [G7] with the bad  
 [C] Each night I [Am] ask .. the [F] stars up a[G7]bove  
 [C] (PAUSE) Why must I be-ee a teenager in love?

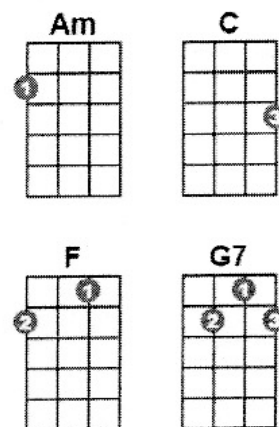
[F] I cried a [G7] tear . [F] for nobody but [G7] you  
 [F] I'll be a [G7] lonely one if [F] you should say were [G7] through

[C] Well if you want to [Am] make me cry .. [F] that won't be [G7] hard to do  
 [C] And if you [Am] say goodbye .. [F] I'll still go on [G7] loving you  
 [C] Each night I [Am] ask .. the [F] stars up a[G7]bove  
 [C] (PAUSE) Why must I be-ee a teenager in love?

[F] I cried a [G7] tear . [F] for nobody but [G7] you  
 [F] I'll be a [G7] lonely one if [F] you should say were [G7] through

[C] Well if you want to [Am] make me cry .. [F] that won't be [G7] hard to do  
 [C] And if you [Am] say goodbye .. [F] I'll still go on [G7] loving you  
 [C] Each night I [Am] ask .. the [F] stars up a[G7]bove  
 [C] (PAUSE) Why must I be-ee a teenager in love?

[C] Why must I [Am] be-ee a [F] teenager in [G7] love, (x3 .. ending on C)





## All My Loving

The Beatles

V1

[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. . . .

V2

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

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

[F] [F] [C] [C] [Dm] [G7] [C] [C]

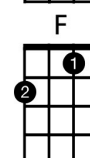
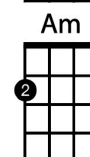
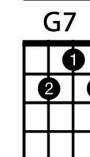
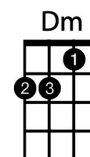
All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you  
 All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true (PAUSE 4)

*Repeat V1*

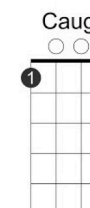
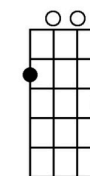
All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you  
 All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true (PAUSE 4)

*Repeat V1*

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you  
 All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true .  
 All my [Am/C] loving - [Caug] aaaallll my [C] loving  
 Oo Oo All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you



**Am/C**  
 add pinkie  
 to Am



## Ain't No Ash Will Burn by Walt Aldridge

**Chorus** [C] Love is a [F] precious [G] thing I'm [C] told  
[C] Burns just like [F] West [G] Virginia [C] coal  
[C] But when the [F] fire dies [G] down its [Am] cold  
There [F] ain't no [G] ash will [C] burn

[C] I have seen [F] snow that [G] fell in [C] May  
[C] And I have seen [F] rain on [G] cloudless [C] days  
Some things are [F] always [G] bound to [Am] change  
But there [F] ain't no [G] ash will [C] burn

[chorus]  
[instrumental] C F G Am Em F G C

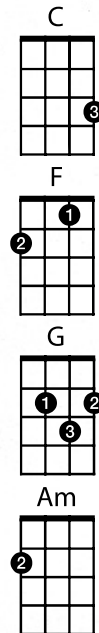
[C] You say this [F] life is [G] not your [C] lot  
[C] I can't be [F] something [G] that I'm [C] not  
Can't [F] stoke a fire that [G] we ain't [Am] got  
And there [F] ain't no [G] ash will [C] burn

[chorus]

[C] In every [F] life there [G] comes a [C] time  
[C] When there are [F] no more [G] tears to [C] cry  
And you must [F] leave someone [G] dear [Am] behind  
Cause there [F] ain't no [G] ash will [C] burn

[chorus]

[C] There is one [F] lesson I [G] have [Am] learned  
There [F] ain't no [G] ash will [C] burn



## Are You Lonesome Tonight?

Roy Turk, Lou Handman, 1926 (3/4)

Are you [G] lonesome to- [GM7] 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

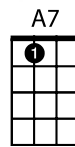
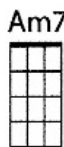
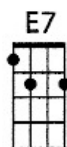
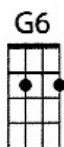
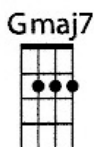
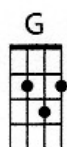
When I [Am7] kissed you and [D7] called you sweet- [G] heart?

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?



## Boney Maroney

## Larry Williams

[C]I got a girl name of Boney Maroney  
She's as skinny as a stick of macaroni  
Oughta [F]see her rock and roll with her blue jeans on  
She's [C] not very fat just skin and bone

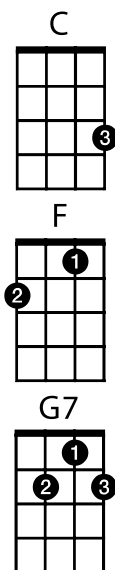
But [G7]I love her, [F]she loves me [G7]  
Oh, how happy now [F]we can be  
Makin' [C] love underneath the apple tree

[C]Well, I told her mother and her father too  
Just exactly what I wanna do  
We're [F]gonna get married on a night in June  
And rock and [C]roll by the light of the silvery moon

'Cause [G7]I love her, [F]she loves me [G7]  
Oh, how happy now [F]we can be  
Makin' [C]love underneath the apple tree

[C]She's my one and only, she's my hearts desire  
She's a real go-getter, she's a real live wire  
Every-[F]body turns as my baby walks by  
She's [C]somethin' to see, really catches the eye

That's why [G7]I love her, [F]she loves me  
[G7]Oh, how happy now [F]we can be  
Makin' [C]love underneath the apple tree  
Makin' [C]love underneath the [G7]apple [C]tree [C]



## Breakfast At Tiffany's      Deep Blue Something

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sDwmCFgoiE8> (original key D)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

Intro: [G] [C] [D] [G] [C] [D]

You [G] say that [C] we've got [D] nothing in [G] common  
No [C] common [D] ground to [G] start from  
And [C] we're fall[D]ing a[G]part [C] [D]  
You'll [G] say the [C] world has [D] come be[G]tween us  
Our [C] lives have [D] come bet[G]ween us  
Still [C] I know you [D] just don't [G] care [C] [D]

### Chorus:

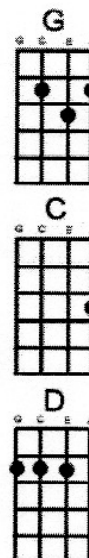
*And [G] I said what about [D] Breakfast at [C] Tiffany's*  
*She [G] said I think I re[D]member the [C] film*  
*And as [G] I recall I think we [D] both kinda [C] liked it*  
*And [G] I said well that's the [D] one thing we've [C] got*  
[G] [C] [D] [G] [C] [D]

I [G] see you the [C] only [D] one who [G] knew me  
And [C] now your [D] eyes see [G] through me  
[C] I guess [D] I was [G] wrong [C] [D]  
So [G] what now it's [C] plain to [D] see we're [G] over  
And I [C] hate when [D] things are [G] over  
When [C] so much is [D] left un[G]done [C] [D]

### Repeat Chorus

You [G] say that [C] we've got [D] nothing in [G] common  
No [C] common [D] ground to [G] start from  
And [C] we're fall[D]ing a[G]part [C] [D]  
You'll [G] say the [C] world has [D] come be[G]tween us  
Our [C] lives have [D] come bet[G]ween us  
Still [C] I know you [D] just don't [G] care [C] [D]

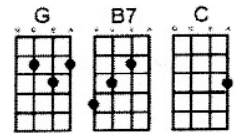
**Repeat Chorus**                      [G] [C] [D] [G] [C] [D] [G]



## Build Me Up Buttercup Foundations

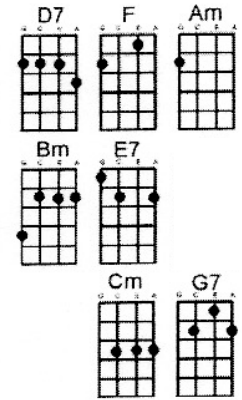
Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QXJL5B3Lb3s> (play along with capo at 5<sup>th</sup> fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)



Intro: [G] [B7] [C] [D7] [G] [B7] [C] [D7]

**Chorus:** [D7] *Why do you* [G] *build me up* [B7] *Buttercup baby*  
Just to [C] *let me down and* [D7] *mess me around*  
And then [G] *worst of all you* [B7] *never call baby*  
When you [C] *say you will but* [D7] *I love you still*  
I need [G] *you more than* [G7] *anyone darling*  
You [C] *know that I have from the* [Cm] *start*  
So [G] *build me up (build me up)* [D7] *Buttercup*  
Don't break my [C] *heart* [G] [D7]



[D7] I'll be [G] over at [D7] ten  
You told me [F] time and a [C] gain  
But you're [G] late I wait a [C] round and then  
I [G] run to the [D7] door I can't [F] take any [C] more  
It's not [G] you you let me [C] down again

**Bridge:** (Hey hey [Am] hey) baby baby [D7] try to find  
(Hey hey [Bm] hey) a little time and [E7] I'll make you mine  
[C] I'll be home I'll be be [A7] side the phone waiting for [D7] you

### Repeat Chorus

[D7] To [G] you I'm a [D7] toy but I [F] could be the [C] boy  
You a [G] dore if you just [C] let me know  
Al [G] though you're un [D7] true I'm a [F] ttracted to [C] you  
All the [G] more why do I [C] need you so

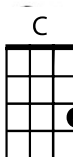
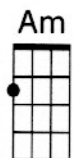
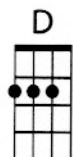
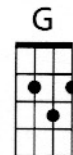
### Repeat bridge and chorus

So [G] build me up (build me up) [D7] Buttercup  
Don't break my [C] heart [G]

## Closing Time

## Semisonic

G D Am C G D Am C  
Closing time Open all the doors and let you out into the world  
G D Am C G D Am C  
Closing time Turn all of the lights on over every boy and every girl  
G D Am C G D Am C  
Closing time One last call for alcohol so finish your whiskey or beer  
G D Am C G D Am C  
Closing time You don't have to go home but you can't stay here



### CHORUS:

G D Am C  
I know who I want to take me home  
G D Am C  
I know who I want to take me home  
G D Am C  
I know who I want to take me home  
G D Am C  
Take me home

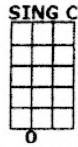
G D Am C G D Am C  
Closing time Time for you to go out to the places you will be from  
G D Am C G D Am C  
Closing time This room won't be open 'til your brothers or your sisters come  
G D Am C G D Am C  
So gather up your jackets, move it to the exits I hope you have found a friend  
G D Am C G D Am C  
Closing time Every new beginning comes from some other beginning's end

### CHORUS

G D Am C G D Am C  
Closing time Time for you to go out to the places you will be from

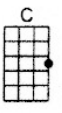
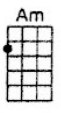
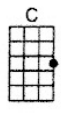
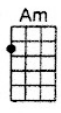
### CHORUS 2X

G D Am C G D Am C  
Closing time Every new beginning comes from some other beginning's end

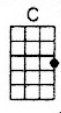
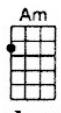
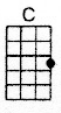
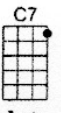
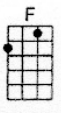


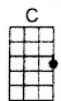
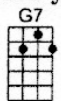
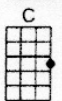
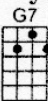
# CUPID-Sam Cooke

4/4 1...2...1234

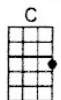
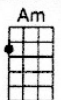
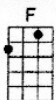
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |

## CHORUS:





      
Cupid, draw back your bow, and let your arrow go

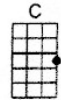
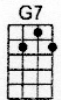
Straight to my lover's heart for me, for me

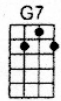
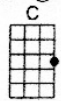
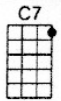
Cupid, please hear my cry, and let your arrow fly

Straight to my lover's heart for me



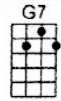
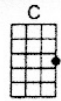
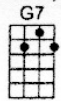
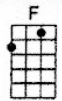
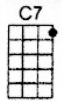
Now, I don't mean to bother you, but I'm in distress. There's danger of me losin' all of my happiness



For I love a girl who doesn't know I exist, and this you can fix, so... (CHORUS)

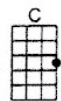
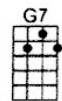
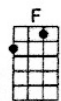
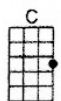
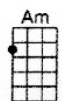
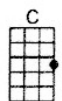
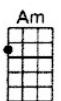
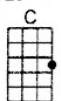


Now, Cupid, if your arrow makes her love strong for me, I promise I will love her until eternity



I know, between the two of us, her heart we can steal. Help me if you will, so... (CHORUS and CODA)

## CODA:



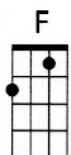
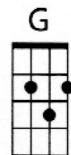
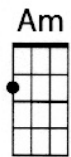
Now, Cupid, don't you hear me calling you? I need you, Cupid, help me!



# Down Under

Colin Hay

Am G Am F G Am G Am F G  
 Traveling in a fried-out Kombi on a hippie trail, head full of zombie  
 Am G Am F G  
 I met a strange lady, she made me nervous  
 Am G Am F G  
 She took me in and gave me breakfast And she said:



## Chorus 1:

C G Am F G  
 "Do you come from a land down under.  
 C G Am F G  
 Where women glow and men plunder  
 C G Am F G  
 Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder  
 C G Am F G  
 You better run, you better take cover."

Am G Am F G Am G Am F G  
 Buying bread from a man in Brussels He was six foot four and full of muscles  
 Am G Am F G Am G  
 I said, "Do you speak-a my language?" He just smiled and gave me  
 Am F G  
 a Vegemite sandwich And he said:

C G Am F G  
 "I come from a land down under  
 C G Am F G  
 Where beer does flow and men chunder  
 C G Am F G  
 Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder  
 C G Am F G  
 You better run, you better take cover." (yeah)

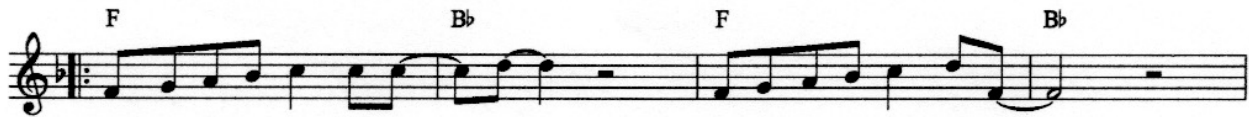
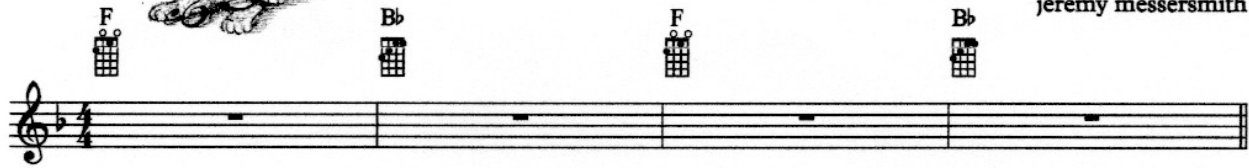
Am G Am F G Am G Am F G  
 Lying in a den in Bombay With a slack jaw, and not much to say  
 Am G Am F G  
 I said to the man, "Are you trying to tempt me?  
 Am G Am F G  
 Because I come from the land of plenty." And he said:

## Chorus 1



# Everybody Gets a Kitten

jeremy messersmith



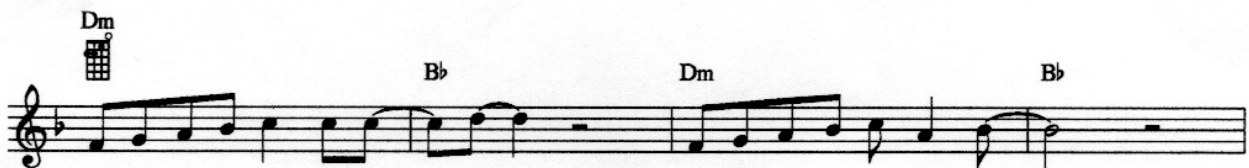
1. Got - ta say the fu - ture's awe - some  
2. There is no di-sease or hun - ger\_\_

Ev'-ry-thing is a - o - kay\_\_  
Ze-ro po-ver-ty or war\_\_



All the work is done by ro - bots\_\_  
Life is just a gi - ant par - ty\_\_

Ev'-ry day is Sa - tur - day\_\_  
No one here is ev - er bored\_\_



Fu-ture peo-ple all have jet - packs  
All the fac-to-ries burn rain - bows\_\_

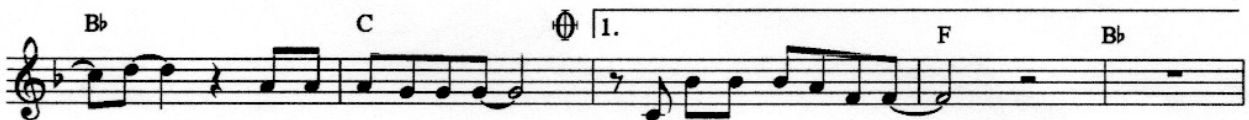
Fly a-round in fly - ing cars\_\_  
You can buy a house on Mars\_\_



There's so much that I could tell\_\_ you\_\_ But the coo-lest part\_\_ by far\_\_



Ev'-ry-bo-dy gets a kit - ten\_\_ A new one ev'-ry sin-gle day\_\_ Ev'-ry-bo-dy gets a kit



- ten\_\_ You can name if you want

Or you can give it a - way\_\_



Or\_\_ not\_\_



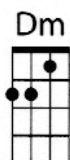
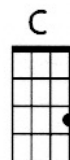
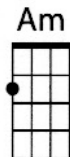
Or you can give it a - way\_\_

# Fever

Eddie Cooley and John Davenport

Am C E7

Am C Dm Am  
Never know how much I love you Never know how much I care  
Am C E7 Am  
When you put your arms around me I get a fever that's so hard to bear  
Am C Dm Am  
You give me fever when you kiss me Fever when you hold me tight  
Am C E7 Am  
Fever in the mornin', fever all through the night  
Am C Dm Am  
Sun lights up the day time Moon lights up the night  
Am C E7 Am  
I light up when you call my name And you know I'm gonna treat you right  
Am C Dm Am  
You give me fever when you kiss me Fever when you hold me tight  
Am C E7 Am  
Fever in the mornin' A fever all through the night  
Am C Dm Am  
Everybody's got the fever That is somethin' you all know  
Am C E7 Am  
Fever isn't such a new thing Fever started long ago  
Am C Dm Am  
Romeo loved Juliet Juliet she felt the same  
Am C E7 Am  
When he put his arms around her He said, "Julie baby you're my flame"  
Am C Dm Am  
Thou givest fever when we kisseth Fever with thy flaming youth  
Am C E7 Am  
Fever I'm afire Fever yeah I burn forsooth  
Am C Dm Am  
Captain Smith and Pocahontas Had a very mad affair  
Am C E7 Am  
When her daddy tried to kill him She said, "Daddy oh don't you dare"  
Am C Dm Am  
He gives me fever with his kisses Fever when he holds me tight  
Am C E7 Am  
Fever I'm his missus Daddy won't you treat him right?  
Am C Dm Am  
Now you've listened to my story Here's the point that I have made  
Am C E7 Am  
Chicks were born to give you fever Be it fahrenheit or centigrade  
Am C Dm Am  
They give you fever when we kiss them Fever if you live you learn  
Am C E7 Am  
Fever till you sizzle what a lovely way to burn  
E7 Am E7 Am E7 Am  
What a lovely way to burn What a lovely way to burn What a lovely way to burn



# Fly Me to the Moon

Bert Howard

Am Dm  
Fly me to the moon

G7 Cmaj7 C7

Let me play among the stars

F Dm E7 Am

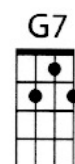
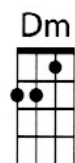
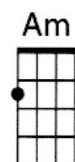
Let me see what spring is like on Jupiter and Mars

Dm G7 Cmaj7 Em7 A7

In other words, hold my hand

Dm G7 Cmaj7 E7

In other words, baby, kiss me



Am Dm  
Fill my heart with song

G7 Cmaj7 C7

and let me sing for ever more

F Dm E7 Am

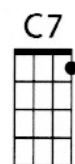
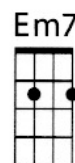
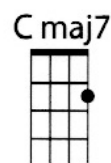
You are all I long for All I worship and adore

Dm G7 Cmaj7 Em7 A7

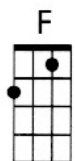
In other words, please be true

Dm G7 C E7

In other words, I love you



INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

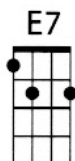


REPEAT VERSE 2

(last line)

Dm G7 C G7 C

In other words, I love you



**The Galway Girl** (Steve Earle, 2000)

[C] Well I took a stroll on the old long walk, of a day-I-ay-I- [F] ay  
I [Am] met a little [G] girl and we [F] stopped to [C] talk  
On a fine, soft [G] day-I- [C] ay

And I [F] ask you [C] friend  
What's a [F] fellah to [C] do  
Cause her [Am] hair was [G] black  
And her [F] eyes were [C] blue

And I [F] knew right [C] then  
I'd be [F] taking a [C] whirl  
Round the [Am] Salthill [G] Prom  
With the [F] Galway [C] girl

~~~~~  
Instrumental: C F C Am G F C G G7 C  
~~~~~

[C] We were half way there when the rain came down, of a day-I-ay-I- [F] ay  
And she [Am] asked me [G] up to her [F] flat down-[C] town,  
Of a fine soft [G] day-I- [C] ay

And I [F] ask you [C] friend  
What's a [F] fellah to [C] do  
Cause her [Am] hair was [G] black  
And her [F] eyes were [C] blue

So I [F] took her [C] hand  
And I [F] gave her a [C] twirl  
And I [Am] lost my [G] heart  
To a [F] Galway [C] girl

~~~~~  
Instrumental: C F C Am G F C G G7 C  
~~~~~

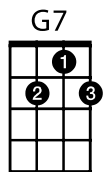
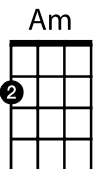
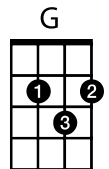
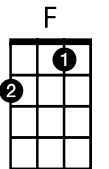
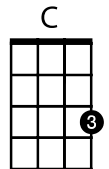
[C] When I woke up I was all alone, of a day-I-ay-I- [F] ay  
With a [Am] broken [G] heart and a [F] ticket [C] home

So I [F] ask you [C] friend  
Now tell me [F] what would you [C] do  
If her [Am] hair was [G] black  
And her [F] eyes were [C] blue

I've [F] travelled [C] around  
I've been all [F] over this [C] world,

Boys, I ain't [Am] never seen [G] nothing like a [F] Galway [C] girl

~~~~~  
Instrumental: C F C Am G F C G G7 C  
~~~~~



## Happy Together (Am) (1-17-18)

The Turtles

The Turtles - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9ZEURntrQOg>

Imagine [Am] me and you I do  
I think about you [G] day and night it's only right  
To think about the [F] girl you love and hold her tight  
So happy to-[E7]gether

If I should [Am] call you up invest a dime  
And you say you be-[G]long to me and ease my mind  
Imagine how the [F] world could be so very fine  
So happy to-[E7]gether

### Chorus:

[A] I can't see me [Em] lovin' nobody but [A] you for all my [G] life  
[A] When you're with me  
[Em] Baby the skies'll be [A] blue for all my [G] life...1...2...3...4...5...6...7...8

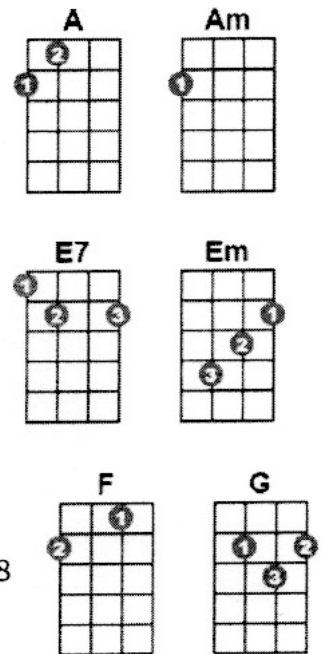
[Am] Me and you and you and me  
No matter how they [G] toss the dice it had to be  
The only one for [F] me is you and you for me  
So happy to-[E7]gether

### Chorus

[Am] Me and you and you and me  
No matter how they [G] toss the dice it had to be  
The only one for [F] me is you and you for me  
So happy to-[E7]gether

[A] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Em] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[A] ba ba-ba-ba-[G] ba  
[A] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Em] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[A] ba ba-ba-ba-[G] ba...1...2...3...4...5...6...7...8

[Am] Me and you and you and me  
No matter how they [G] toss the dice it has to be  
The only one for [F] me is you and you for me  
So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] So happy to-[E7]gether  
[Am] how is the [E7] weather [Am]  
So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] we're happy to-[E7]gether [A]↓





# HELLO MARY LOU (midi)

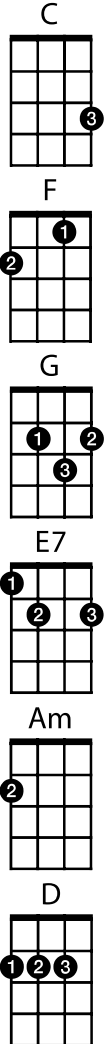
C - F  
Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart,  
 C G  
sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you.  
 C - E7 Am  
I knew Mary Lou, we'd never part,  
 D G C  
so Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart.

C  
 1. You passed me by one sunny day,  
 F  
 flashed those big brown eyes my way,  
 C G  
 And , oh, I wanted you forever more.  
 C  
 Now I'm not one that gets around,  
 F  
 I swear my feet stuck to the ground,  
 C G C  
 And so I never did meet you before. + CHORUS

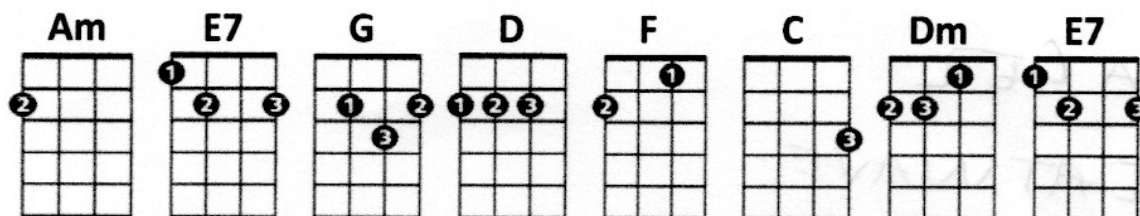
C  
 2. I saw your lips I heard your voice,  
 F  
 believe me I just had no choice  
 C G  
 wild horses couldn't make me stay away.  
 C  
 I thought about a moonlit night,  
 F  
 my arms around you, girl, so tight,  
 C G C  
 that's all I had to see for me to say.

D G C  
+ CHORUS + so hello, Mary Lou, goodbye heart.

(midi = capo 2nd) (Ricky Nelson)



# Hotel California



Intro : | Am | E7 | G | D | F | C | Dm | E7 | x2

Am

On a dark desert highway,  
There she stood in the doorway,  
Her mind is Tiffany twisted,  
So I called up the captain,  
Mirrors on the ceiling,  
Last thing I remember, I was

E7

Cool wind in my hair  
I heard the mission bell  
she got the Mercedes Benz  
"Please bring me my wine", He said  
The pink champagne on ice, and she said  
running for the door

G

Warm smell of colitas,  
And I was thinking to myself: this could be  
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys,  
"We haven't had that spirit here since  
"We are all just prisoners here,  
I had to find the passage back to the

D

rising through the air  
heaven or this could be hell  
that she calls friends  
Nineteen sixty - nine"  
of our own device"  
Place I was before

F

Up ahead in the distance,  
Then she lit up a candle  
How they dance in the courtyard,  
And still those voices are calling from  
And in the master's chambers,  
"Relax," said the night man, "We are

C

I saw a shim-mer-ing light  
and she showed me the way  
sweet summer sweat  
far away  
They gathered for the feast  
Pro-gram-med to receive

Dm

My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim,  
There were voices down the corridor;  
Some dance to re-mem-ber,  
Wake you up in the middle of the night,  
They stab it with their steely knives but they  
You can check-out any time you like, but

E7

I had to stop for the night  
I thought I heard them say:  
some dance to for-get  
Just to hear them say:  
Just can't kill the beast  
you can never leave"

F

Welcome to the Ho-tel Cal - I - for -  
Welcome to the Ho-tel Cal - I - for -

C

nia  
nia

E7

Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a  
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a

Am

lovely face  
lovely face They

F

Plenty of room at the Ho-tel Cal-i-for-  
livin' it up at the Ho-tel Cal-i-for-

C

nia  
Nia

Any  
What a

Dm

time of year (any time of year), you can  
nice surprise (what a nice surprise), bring your

E7

Find it here"  
a-li-bis"



## House of the Rising Sun - The Animals

There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or[F]leans  
They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun  
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]

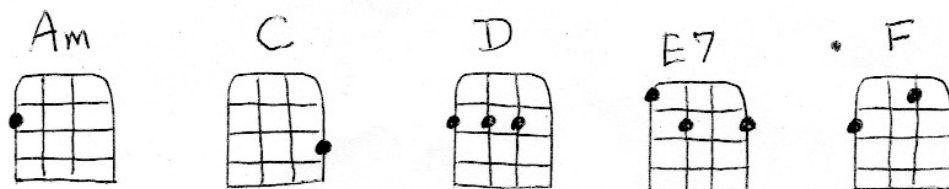
My [Am] mother [C] was a [D] tailor [F]  
She [Am] sewed my [C] new blue [E7] jeans  
My [Am] father [C] was a [D] gamblin' [F] man  
[Am] Down in [E7] New Or[Am]leans [E7]

Now the [Am] only [C] thing a [D] gambler [F] needs  
Is a [Am] suit[C]case and [E7] trunk  
And the [Am] only [C] time that [D] he's satis[F]fied  
Is [Am] when he's [E7] on a [Am] drunk [E7]

Oh [Am] mother [C] tell your [D] children [F]  
Not to [Am] do what [C] I have [E7] done  
[Am] Spend your [C] lives in [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]  
The [Am] other [C] foot on the [E7] train  
I'm [Am] goin' [C] back to [D] New Or[F]leans  
To [Am] wear that [E7] ball and [Am] chain [E7]

Well there [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or[F]leans  
They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun  
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] [Am]



# Hungry Like the Wolf

Duran Duran

E7

Dark in the city night is a wire Steam in the subway earth is afire

Do do do do do do do dodo dododo dodo Woman you want me

give me a sign And catch my breathing even closer behind

Do do do do do do do dodo dododo dodo

## CHORUS

In touch with the ground I'm on a hunt down after you

Smell like I sound I'm lost and I'm found

And I'm hungry like the wolf.

Straddle the line in discord and rhyme I'm on a hunt down after you.

Mouth is alive with juices like wine And I'm hungry like the wolf

E7

Stalked in the forest too close to hide I'll be upon you by the moonlight side

Do do do do do do do dodo dododo dodo High blood Drumming on

your skin it's so tight You feel my heat I'm just a moment behind

Do do do do do do do dodo dododo dodo

## CHORUS

E7

Hungry like the wolf Hungry like the wolf Hungry like the wolf

Burning the ground I break from the crowd I'm on the hunt down after you

I smell like I sound. I'm lost and I'm found And I'm hungry like the wolf

Strut on a line it's discord and rhyme I'm on the hunt down after you

Mouth is alive with juices like wine And I'm hungry like the wolf

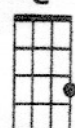
E7



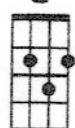
D



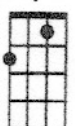
C



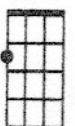
G



F

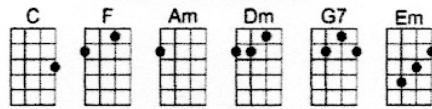


Am



# I CAN'T HELP BUT WONDER-Tom Paxton

4/4 1...2...123



Intro: F / G7 / C Em / Am / Dm / G7 / C //

C F Am Dm G7 C  
It's a long and dusty road, It's a hot and a heavy load, and the folks I meet ain't always kind  
C F Am Dm  
Some are bad and some are good, some have done the best they could  
G7 C  
Some have tried to ease my troubled mind

CHORUS:

F G7 C Em Am  
And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound, where I'm bound  
Dm G7 C  
Can't help but wonder where I'm bound

C F Am Dm  
I've been wanderin' through this land just a-doin' the best I can  
G7 C  
Tryin' to find what I was meant to do  
C F Am Dm G7 C  
And the people that I see look as worried as can be, and it looks like they are wonderin' too  
CHORUS

C F Am Dm  
Oh, I had a little gal one time, she had lips like sherry wine  
G7 C  
And she loved me till my head went plumb in-sane  
C F Am Dm  
But I was too blind to see she was driftin' a-way from me  
G7 C  
And my good gal went off on the morning train  
CHORUS

C F Am Dm G7 C  
And I had a buddy back home, but he started out to roam, and I hear he's out by Frisco Bay  
C F Am Dm  
And some-times when I've had a few, his voice comes ringin' through  
G7 C  
And I'm goin' out to see him some old day.  
CHORUS

C F Am Dm G7 C  
If you see me passing by and you sit and you wonder why, and you wish that you were rambling too  
C F Am Dm  
Nail your shoes to the kitchen floor, lace 'em up and bar the door  
G7 C  
Thank your stars for the roof that's over you  
CHORUS (X2)

# I Feel Like A Bug

Carmen Borgia

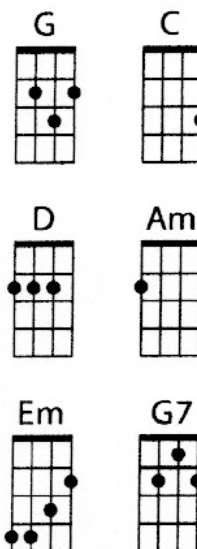
G C G  
i feel like the sun's too brilliant for me  
C D  
i feel as close to the ground as can be  
G C G  
i feel like something swept under the rug  
G D G  
but mostly I feel like a bug

G C G  
i'm searching for someone to give me a buzz  
C D  
but I'm trapped here, stuck it this bunny of dust  
G C G  
i gaze at the porch light and I feel a tug  
G D G  
but mostly I feel like a bug

Am Em  
i hear what I hear when you say what you say  
D G G7  
i lie on my back and I just pump my legs  
Am Em  
look upward in terror for feet from the sky  
C D  
i climb up the wall, then I'll curl up and die

## Instrumental verse

G C G  
i feel like a cricket forgot how to sing  
G C D  
i feel like someone just picked off my wings  
G C G  
i feel like crawling inside of this jug  
G D G  
but mostly I feel like a bug



# I Walk The line

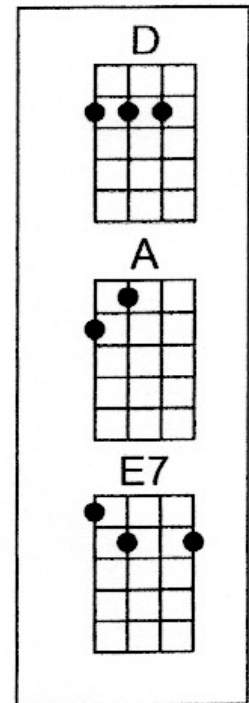
By Johnny Cash, 1956

[A]I keep a [E7]close watch on this heart of [A]mine  
[A]I keep my [E7]eyes wide open all the [A]time  
[A]I keep the [D]ends out for the tie that [A]binds  
[A]Because you're [E7]mine, I walk the [A]line

[A]I find it [E7]very, very easy to be [A]true  
[A]I find my[E7]self alone when each day is [A]through  
[A]Yes, I'll [D]admit I'm a fool for [A]you  
[A]Because you're [E7]mine, I walk the [A]line

[A]As sure as [E7]night is dark and day is [A]light  
[A]I keep you [E7]on my mind both day and [A]night  
[A]And happi[D]ness I've known proves that it's [A]right  
[A]Because you're [E7]mine, I walk the [A]line

[A]You've got a [E7]way to keep me on your [A]side  
[A]You give me [E7]cause for love that I can't [A]hide  
[A]For you I [D]know I'd even try to turn the [A]tide  
[A]Because you're [E7]mine, I walk the [A]line



# Jambalaya (On The Bayou)

by Hank Williams & Moon Mullican, 1942

[D]Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh [A]my oh  
Me gotta go pole the [A7]piroque down the [D]bayou  
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [A]my oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big [A7]fun on the [D]bayou

## Chorus

[D]Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet [A]gumbo  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [D]amie..o  
[D]Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [A]gay..o  
Son of a gun, we'll have big [A7]fun on the [D]bayou.

## Instrumental verse (with kazoo)

[D]Thibodeaux, Fountaineaux, the place is [A]buzzin'  
Kinfolk come to see [A7]Yvonne by the [D]dozen  
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh [A]my oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big [A7]fun on the [D]bayou.

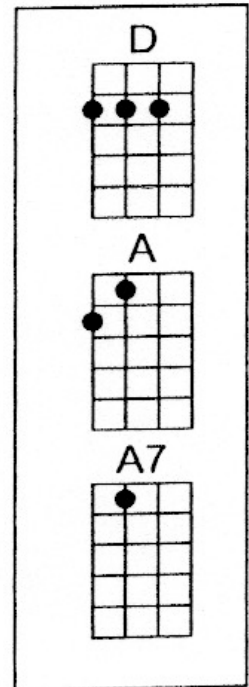
## Chorus

## Instrumental verse (with kazoo)

[D]Settle down far from town get me a [A]piroque  
And I'll catch all the [A7] fish in the [D]bayou  
Swap my guy to buy Yvonne what she [A]need..o  
Son of a gun, we'll have big [A7]fun on the [D]bayou.

## Chorus

Son of a [A]gun, we'll have big [A7]fun on the [D]bayou.  
Son of a [A]gun, we'll have big [A7]fun on the [D]bayou.  
Son of a [A]gun, we'll have big [A7]fun on the [D]bayou.



Lord I Hope This Day Is Good

Don Williams



## Kiss

A7  
You don't have to be beautiful, to turn me on  
I just need your body baby, from dusk till dawn

D7  
You don't need experience to turn me out  
A7  
You just leave it all up to me

I'm gonna show you what it's all about

### Chorus

E7  
You don't have to be rich to be my girl  
D7  
You don't have to be cool to rule my world  
E7  
Ain't no particular sign I'm more compatible with  
D7 Esus4 A7  
I just want your extra time and your kiss !

### Chorus

You don't have to be dirty baby, if you wanna impress me  
You can't be to flirty mama, I know how to undress me  
I want to be your fantasy, maybe you could be mine  
You just leave it all up to me, we could have a good time

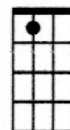
### Chorus

A7  
Women, not girls, rule my world I said they rule my world  
Act your age, not your shoe size Maybe we could do the twirl  
D7  
You don't have to watch Dynasty to have an attitude  
A7  
You just leave it all up to me My love will be your food

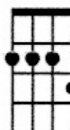
### Chorus

## Prince

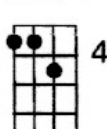
A7



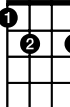
D7



Esus4



E7



# LET IT BE w.m. John Lennon, Paul McCartney

4/4 1...2...123

G D Em C  
When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me

G D C G  
Speaking words of wisdom, Let it Be

G D Em C  
And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me

G D C G  
Speaking words of wisdom, Let it Be

Em D C G D C G  
Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeh, let it be, whisper words of wisdom, L I B

G D Em C  
And when the broken hearted people living in the world agree

G D C G  
There will be an answer, let it be

G D Em C  
For though they may be parted, there is still a chance that they will see

G D C G  
There will be an answer, let it be.

Em D C G D C G  
Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeh, let it be, there will be an answer, L I B

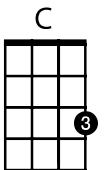
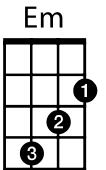
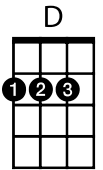
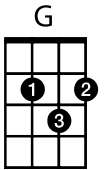
G D Em C  
And when the night is cloudy there is still a light that shines on me

G D C G  
Shine until tomorrow, let it be.

G D Em C  
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me

G D C G  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

Em D C G D C G  
Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeh, let it be, whisper words of wisdom, let it be.





## The Letter - The BoxTops

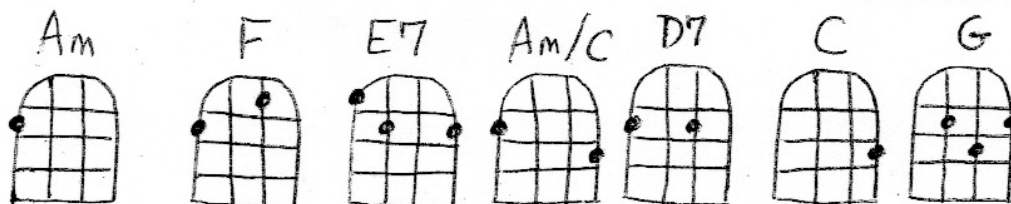
[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane  
[Am/C] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train  
[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home  
Cause my [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter

[Am] I don't care how much money I [F] gotta spend  
[Am/C] Got to get back to my [D7] baby again  
[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home  
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter

Well she [C] wrote me a [G] letter  
Said she [F] couldn't [C] live with[G]out me no more  
[C] Listen mister [G] can't you see I [F] got to get [C] back  
To my [G] baby once more [E7] anyway...

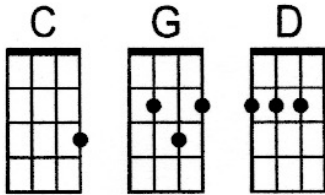
[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane  
[Am/C] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train  
[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home  
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter

Well she [C] wrote me a [G] letter  
Said she [F] couldn't [C] live with[G]out me no more  
[C] Listen mister [G] can't you see I [F] got to get [C] back  
To my [G] baby once more [E7] anyway...  
[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane  
[Am/C] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train  
[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home  
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter  
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter



# Love Me Do

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1962)



suggested strum: D . D U D U D U

**Intro:** G . . . C . . . G . . . C . . . G . . . C . . . G . . . I . . . .

G . . . C . . . G . . . C . . .  
Love, love me do, you know I love you  
. G . . . C . . . | . . . I . . . C \ ( tacet ) G . . . C . . . G . . . C . . .  
I'll al - ways be true, so pleeeeeeease... Love me do-o, whoa-oh, love me do.

G . . . C . . . G . . . C . . .  
Love, love me do, you know I love you  
. G . . . C . . . | . . . I . . . C \ ( tacet ) G . . . C . . . G . . .  
I'll al - ways be true, so pleeeeeeease... Love me do-o, whoa-oh, love me do.

**Bridge:** D . . . | . . . C . . . G . . .  
Some- one to love, some- bo-dy new  
D . . . | . . . C . . . G \ \  
Some--one to love, some- one like you.

G . . . C . . . G . . . C . . .  
Love, love me do, you know I love you  
. G . . . C . . . | . . . I . . . C \ ( tacet ) G . . . C . . . G . . . | . . .  
I'll al - ways be true, so pleeeeeeease... Love me do-o, whoa-oh, love me do.

**Instrumental Bridge:** D . . . | . . . C . . . G . . .  
D . . . | . . . C . . . G . . . I . . . I . . . I . . . G \

G . . . C . . . G . . . C . . .  
Love, love me do, you know I love you  
. G . . . C . . . | . . . I . . . C \ ( tacet ) G . . . C . . . G . . . C . . .  
I'll al - ways be true, so pleeeeeeease... Love me do-o, whoa-oh, love me do.

G . . . C . . . G . . . G \ C \ G \  
Yeah, well, love me do! whoa-oh love me do.

## Look What They've Done to my Song, Ma

Melanie Safka

Melanie Safka - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Cqg3kcwAgso> Capo on 2nd fret

[G] Look what they've done to my [Em] song, Ma  
[C] Look what they've done to my [C7] song  
Well it's the [G] only thing I could [A] do half right  
And it's [C] turning out all [A7] wrong, Ma  
[G] Look what they've [D7] done to my [G] song. [D7]

[G] Look what they've done to my [Em] brain, Ma  
[C] Look what they've done to my [C7] song  
Well they [G] picked it like a [A] chicken bone  
And I [C] think I'm half in[A7]sane, Ma  
[G] Look what they've [D7] done to my [G] song. [D7]

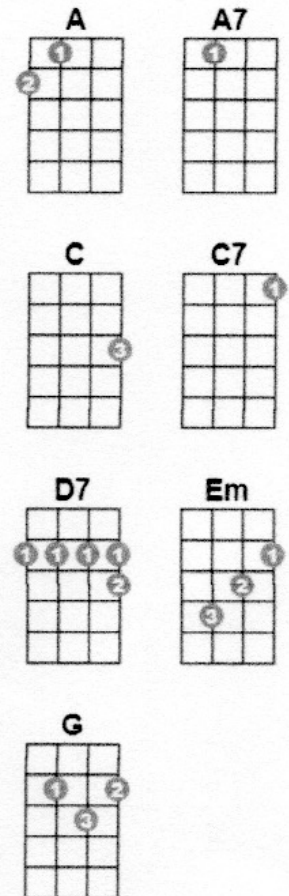
[G] I wish I could find a good [Em] book to live in,  
[C] Wish I could find a good [C7] book  
Well if [G] I could find a [A] real good book,  
I'd [C] never have to come [A7] out and look at  
[G] what they've [D7] done to my [G] song. [D7]

[G] Ils ont change ma chan[Em]son, Ma  
[C] Ils ont change ma chan[C7]son  
C'est la [G] seule chose que [A] je peux faire  
Et [C] ce n'est pas [A7] bon, Ma  
[G] Ils ont [D7] change ma chan[G]son. [D7]

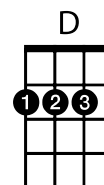
[G] But maybe it'll all be all [Em] right ma, [C] maybe it'll all be [C7] O-K  
Well [G] if the people are [A] buying tears, [C] I'll be rich some[A7]day, ma  
[G] Look what they've [D7] done to my [G] song. [D7]

[G] Look what they've done to my [Em] song, Ma  
[C] Look what they've done to my [C7] song  
Well they [G] tied it up in a [A] plastic bag  
and they [C] turned it upside down  
[G] Look what they've [D7] to my [G] song.

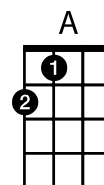
[G] Look what they've done to my [Em] song, Ma  
[C] Look what they've done to my [C7] song  
Well it's the [G] only thing I could [A] do all right,  
and they [C] turned it upside down  
[G] Look what they've [D7] to my [G] song.



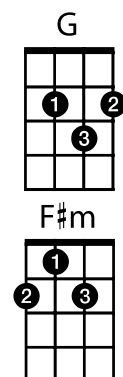
**D**  
 Lord, I hope this day is good  
 I'm feelin' empty and misunderstood  
**A**  
 I should be thankful Lord, I know I should  
       **G**                      **A**          **D**  
 But Lord, I hope this day is good



**D**  
 Lord, have you forgotten me  
 I've been prayin' to you faithfully  
**A**  
 I'm not sayin' I'm a righteous man  
       **G**                      **A**          **D**  
 But Lord, I hope you understand



**Bm**              **F#m**              **G**          **D**  
 I don't need fortune and I don't need fame  
**Bm**              **F#m**              **G**                      **D**  
 Send down the thunder Lord, send down the rain  
**Bm**              **F#m**              **G**          **D**  
 But when you're planning just how it will be  
**A**              **G**          **A**  
 Plan a good day for me



### Instrumental verse

**Bm**              **F#m**              **G**          **D**  
 You've been the king since the dawn of time  
**Bm**              **F#m**              **G**          **D**  
 All that I'm asking is a little less cryin'  
**Bm**              **F#m**              **G**          **D**  
 It might be hard for the devil to do  
       **A**              **G**          **A**  
 But it would be easy for you

### Repeat first verse

# Mercedes Benz



<sup>G</sup> Oh Lord, won't you buy me a <sup>C</sup> Mercedes <sup>G</sup> Benz?

My friends all drive Porsches, and I must make <sup>D</sup> amends.

<sup>G</sup> Worked hard all my lifetime, no help for my <sup>C</sup> friends,

So oh! <sup>G</sup> Lord, won't you buy me a <sup>D</sup> Mercedes <sup>G</sup> Benz?

<sup>G</sup> Oh Lord, won't you buy me a <sup>C</sup> color <sup>G</sup> TV?

"Dialing for dollars" is trying to find <sup>D</sup> me,

<sup>G</sup> I wait for delivery each day until <sup>C</sup> three,

So oh <sup>G</sup> Lord, won't you buy me a <sup>D</sup> color <sup>G</sup> TV?

<sup>G</sup> Oh Lord, won't you buy me a <sup>C</sup> night on the <sup>G</sup> town?

I'm counting on you, lord, please don't let me <sup>D</sup> down.

<sup>G</sup> Prove that you love me and buy the next <sup>C</sup> round,

<sup>G</sup> Oh Lord, won't you buy me a <sup>D</sup> night on the <sup>G</sup> town?

Everybody!

<sup>G</sup> Oh Lord, won't you buy me a <sup>C</sup> Mercedes <sup>G</sup> Benz?

My friends all drive Porsches, and I must make <sup>D</sup> amends.



<sup>G</sup> Worked hard all my lifetime, no help for my <sup>C</sup> friends,

<sup>G</sup> So oh! Lord, won't you buy me a <sup>D</sup> Mercedes <sup>G</sup> Benz?

## The MTA

(Jacqueline Steiner and Bess Lomax Hawes)

chord progression throughout:

G		C		G		D	
G		C		G	D	G (D)	

G

Let me tell you the story

C

Of a man named Charlie

G

D

On a tragic and fateful day

G

He put ten cents in his pocket,

C

Kissed his wife and family

G

D G

Went to ride on the MTA

Charlie handed in his dime

At the Kendall Square Station

And he changed for Jamaica Plain

When he got there the conductor told him,

"One more nickel."

Charlie could not get off that train.

G

(Chorus) Did he ever return,

C

No he never returned

G

D

And his fate is still unlearn'd

G

He may ride forever

C

'neath the streets of Boston

G

D G

He's the man who never returned.

Now all night long

Charlie rides through the tunnels

Saying, "What will become of me?

Crying How can I afford to see

My sister in Chelsea

Or my cousin in Roxbury?"

Charlie's wife goes down

To the Scollay Square station

Every day at quarter past two

And through the open window

She hands Charlie a sandwich

As the train comes rumblin' through.

(Chorus)

As his train rolled on

underneath Greater Boston

Charlie looked around and sighed:

"Well, I'm sore and disgusted

And I'm absolutely busted;

I guess this is my last long ride."

Now you citizens of Boston,

Don't you think it's a scandal

That the people have to pay and pay

Fight the fare increase!

Vote for Walter O'Brien

Get poor Charlie off the MTA.

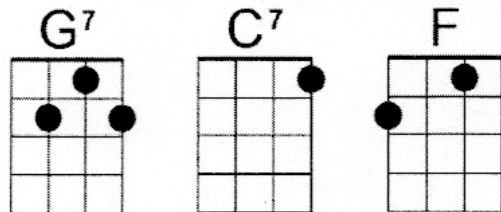
(Chorus)



# On A Coconut Island

Written by R. Alex Anderson © 1936

Recorded by Louis Armstrong & The Polynesians, 1936



**Tacet** = No strumming or chords, just voice

[            ] = words included in this area

Note: "Island" rhymes with "while and", etc.

INTRO: G7 // C7 // F // // Twice,  
Strum C7 once and let it ring!

[ **Tacet** ] F C7  
On a Coconut Is-land, I'd like to be a castaway with you.  
C7 F  
On a Coconut Is-land, there wouldn't be so very much to do.  
F C7  
I would linger a while and, just gaze into your lovely eyes so blue.  
C7 F  
Then I'd walk for a mile and, come running back to be with you.

## CHORUS:

[ **Tacet** ] C7  
There the waves would make a pair of willing slaves of you and me  
F  
for - e - ver!!!!  
[ **Tacet** ] C7  
And we'd laze for days and days and never gaze out where the ships go  
F  
sailing byyyyyyyyyy.....

## 1<sup>st</sup> ENDING:

[ **Tacet** ] F C7  
On a Coconut Is-land, I'd like to be a castaway with you  
C7 F  
Just to bask in your smile and, to realize my dream's come true.

## 2<sup>nd</sup> ENDING:

[ **Tacet** ] F C7  
On a Coconut Is-land, I'd like to be a castaway with you  
C7 F  
On a Coconut Is-land, where we can make our dreams come true!

OUTRO: G7 // C7 // F /.....

# over the rainbow

harold arlen/e.y. harburg

C Am Em<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F C C<sup>7</sup> F Fm C Am

some-where o-ver the rain-bow way up high there's a land that I heard of  
some-where o-ver the rain-bow skies are blue and the dreams that you dare to

7 Dm G<sup>7</sup> C Dm G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup> C Am

once in a lul - la - bye  
dream real-ly do come true One day I'll wish u-pon a star and

11 Dm G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>7</sup> Dm G<sup>7</sup> C

wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me where trou-bles melt like le-mon drops a-

15 B Em<sup>7</sup> Am Dm G<sup>7</sup> C Am Em C C<sup>7</sup>

way u-pon the chim-ney tops that's where you'll find me some-where o-ver the rain-bow

20 F C C<sup>7</sup> F Fm C Am Dm G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup>

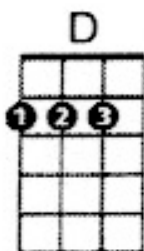
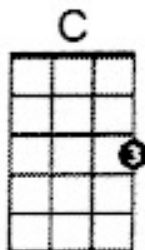
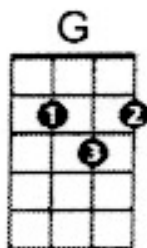
blue - birds fly birds fly o-ver the rain-bow why tell me why can't I? if

26 C Am Dm G<sup>7</sup> C Fm C

hap-py lit-tle blue-birds fly be-yond the rain-bow why oh why can't I?



# CHORDS USED IN "Ring of Fire" by Johnny Cash THIS SONG



[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

[D]I fell in to a [C]burning ring of [G]fire  
I went [D]down, down, down  
And the [C]flames went [G]higher

And it [G]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

[D]I fell in to a [C]burning ring of [G]fire  
I went [D]down, down, down  
And the [C]flames went [G]higher

And it [G]burns, burns, burns  
The [C]ring of [G]fire  
The [C]ring of [G]fire

[G]And it burns, burns, burns  
The [C]ring of [G]fire  
The [C]ring of [G]fire

## Runaway Del Shannon

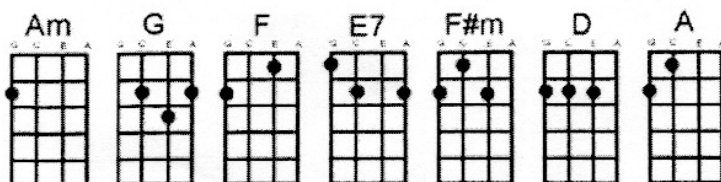
Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5OwkQPSSixc&feature=related> (play along in this key with this live version. Capo at first fret required to play along with original recording))

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

[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 [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] [G] [F] [E7] [Am] [G] [F] [E7]

[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 [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



# Space Oddity

David Bowie

||: C | Em :||

[C] Ground control to Major [Em] Tom x 2  
 [Am] Take your protein pills and [D7] put your helmet on  
 [C] Ground control to Major [Em] Tom  
 [C] Commencing countdown engines [Em] on  
 [Am] Check ignition and may [D7] God's love be with you

[C] This is ground control to Major [E7] Tom  
 You've really made the [F] grade  
 And the [Fm] papers want to [C] know whose shirts you [F] wear  
 Now it's [Fm] time to leave the [C] capsule if you [F] dare

[C] This is Major Tom to ground [E7] control  
 I'm stepping through the [F] door  
 And I'm [Fm] floating in a [C] most peculiar [F] way  
 And the [Fm] stars look very [C] different to- [F] day

For [FM7] here am I [Em] sitting in a tin can [FM7] far above the [Em] world  
 [BbM7] Planet Earth is [Am] blue and there's [G] nothing I can [F] do

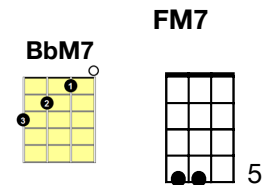
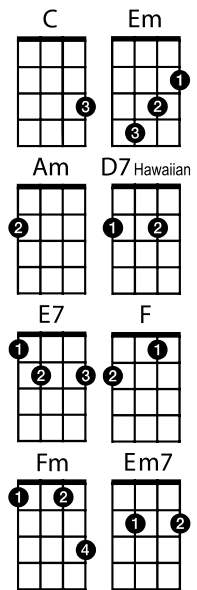
C F G A x2 FM7 Em7 A C D E

[C] Though I've passed one hundred thousand [E7] miles  
 I'm feeling very [F] still  
 And I [Fm] think my spaceship [C] knows which way to [F] go  
 Tell my [Fm] wife I love her [C] very much she [F] knows

[G] Ground control to [E7] Major Tom  
 Your [Am] circuit's dead, there's something wrong  
 Can you [D7] hear me Major Tom? x3

For [FM7] here am I [Em] sitting in a tin can [FM7] far above the [Em] world  
 [BbM7] Planet Earth is [Am] blue and there's [G] nothing I can [F] do

C F G A C F G A FM7



# Suffragette City

David Bowie

||: A | F :||

[A] Hey man - oh [F] leave me a- [G] lone you know  
 [A] Hey man - oh Henry [F] get off the [G] phone I gotta  
 [A] Hey man - I gotta [B] straighten my face  
 This [D] mellow-thighed chick  
 Just put my [F] spine out of [G] place

[A] Hey man - my [F] school day's [G] insane  
 [A] Hey man - my [F] work's down the [G] drain  
 [A] Hey man - well she's a [B] total blam blam  
 She [D] said she had to squeeze it  
 But she [F] and then she [G]

*Aw don't [A] lean on me man cause you [D] can't afford the ticket*  
*[F] Back from [C] suffragette [G] city*  
*Aw don't [A] lean on me man cause you [D] ain't got time to check it*  
*[F] You know my [C] suffragette [G] city*  
*It's outta [A] sight*  
*She's alright first chorus ending: [F] [A] [F]*

[A] Hey man - oh Henry [F] don't be un- [G] kind, go away  
 [A] Hey man - I can't [F] take you this [G] time, no way  
 [A] Hey man - droogie [B] don't crash here  
 There's [D] only room for one  
 Here she [F] comes, here she [G] comes

*chorus*

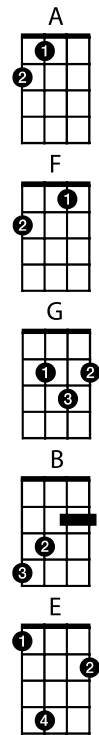
*instrumental A F G A F G A B D F G*

*chorus*

*outro*

[A] [F] [G] Suffragette [A] city x 7  
 oh wow [E] my - - - - suffra [A] gette  
*n.c.:* ohhh...wham bam thank you mam!

[A] [F] [G] Suffragette [A] city x 7  
 oh wow [E] my - - - - suffra [A] gette!

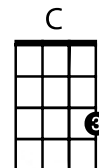


## Stealin' Gus Cannon/Will Shade

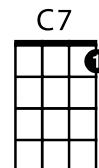
(American folk song, first recorded by Clarence Williams, 1921)

(Memphis Jug Band, 1928) (Grateful Dead single, 1966)

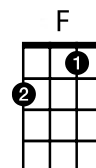
[C] Stealin', [C7] stealin', pretty [F] mama don't you tell on me  
I'm [C] stealin' [Am] back to my [D] same old [G] used to [C] be



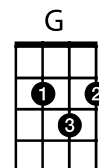
[C] Now put your arms around me Like a [C7] circle round the sun  
[F] Come and love me, mama like my easy rider done  
You don't [C] believe I [Am] love ya; Look what a [C] fool I've [Am] been  
You don't [C] believe I'm [Am] sinkin'; Look at the [C] hole I'm [Am] in



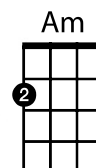
[C] Stealin', [C7] stealin', pretty [F] mama don't you tell on me  
I'm [C] stealin' [Am] back to my [D] same old [G] used to [C] be



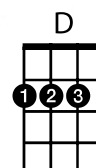
[C] Wanna hold you baby, [C7] wanna hold you tight  
[F] Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday night  
You don't [C] believe I [Am] love ya; Look what a [C] fool I've [Am] been  
You don't [C] believe I'm [Am] sinkin'; Look at the [C] hole I'm [Am] in



[C] Stealin', [C7] stealin', pretty [F] mama don't you tell on me  
I'm [C] stealin' [Am] back to my [D] same old [G] used to [C] be



[C] The woman I'm lovin' she just my size and height  
[F] She's a married woman so you know she treats me right  
You don't [C] believe I [Am] love ya; Look what a [C] fool I've [Am] been  
You don't [C] believe I'm [Am] sinkin'; Look at the [C] hole I'm [Am] in



[C] Stealin', [C7] stealin', pretty [F] mama don't you tell on me  
I'm [C] stealin' [Am] back to my [D] same old [G] used to [C] be

[C] Come and put your arms around me like a [C7] circle round the sun  
[F] Come and love me, mama like my easy rider done  
You don't [C] believe I [Am] love ya; Look what a [C] fool I've [Am] been  
You don't [C] believe I'm [Am] sinkin'; Look at the [C] hole I'm [Am] in

[C] Stealin', [C7] stealin', pretty [F] mama don't you tell on me  
I'm [C] stealin' [Am] back to my [D] same old [G] used to [C] be

[C] Stealin', [C7] stealin', pretty [F] mama don't you tell on me  
I'm [C] stealin' [Am] back to my [D] same old [G] used to [C] be

# Sugartown - Nancy Sinatra

G C Am D  
 I GOT SOME TROUBLES BUT THEY WON'T LAST  
 G C Am D  
 I'M GONNA LAY RIGHT HERE IN THE GRASS  
 G C Am D  
 AND PRETTY SOON ALL MY TROUBLES WILL PASS

[Chorus]

Am D.....G  
 'CAUSE I'M IN SU..SU..SU.....SUGAR TOWN

[Verse]

G C Am D  
 I NEVER HAD A DOG THAT LIKED ME SOME  
 G C Am D  
 I NEVER HAD A FRIEND THAT WANTED ONE  
 G C Am D  
 SO I JUST LAY BACK AND LAUGH AT THE SUN

Am D G  
 'CAUSE I'M IN SU..SU..SU.....SUGAR TOWN  
 BREAK HORNS

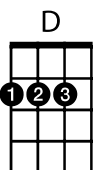
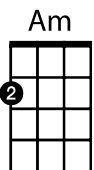
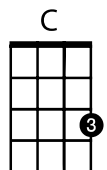
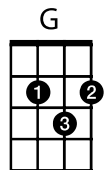
G C Am D  
 YESTERDAY IT RAINED IN TENNESSEE  
 G C Am D  
 I HEARD IT ALSO RAINED IN TALLAHASSEE  
 G C Am D  
 BUT NOT A DROP FELL ON LITTLE OLE' ME

Am D G  
 'CAUSE I'M IN SU..SU..SU.....SUGAR TOWN

G C Am D  
 IF I HAD A MILLION DOLLARS OR TEN

G C Am D  
 I'D GIVE IT TO YOU the WORLD AND THEN  
 G C Am D  
 YOU'D GO AWAY AND LET ME SPEND

Am D G  
 MY LIFE IN SU..SU..SU.....SUGAR TOWN



# Summertime

George Gershwin

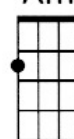
Am E7 Am  
Summertime....and the livin' is easy  
Dm F E7  
Fish are jumpin'...and the cotton is high  
Am E7 Am  
Your daddy's rich...and your mama's good-lookin'  
F E7 Am  
So hush little baby.....don't you cry

Am E7 Am  
One of these mornings..you gonna rise up singin  
Dm F E7  
Then you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky  
Am E7 Am  
But 'till that morning. there ain't nothin' gonna harm you  
F E7 Am  
With Daddy and Mommy..standing by

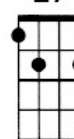
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So hush little baby.....don't you cry

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Then you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky  
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With Daddy and Mommy..standing by

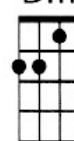
Am



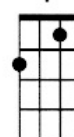
E7



Dm



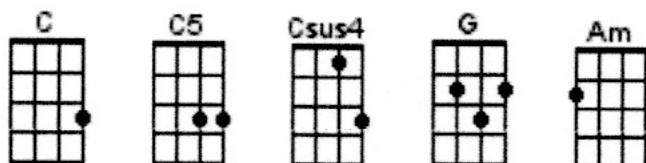
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# THE SWIMMING SONG

Loudon Wainwright III



## [C] / [C] / [C] / [C] INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

This [C5] summer [Csus4] I went [C] swimming  
This [G] summer I might have [Am] drowned  
But I [Am] held my breath and I [Csus4] kicked my feet  
And I [G] moved my arms a-[Am]round  
I [G] moved my arms a-[C]round

This [C5] summer I [Csus4] swam in the [C] ocean  
And I [G] swam in a swimming [Am] pool  
[Am] Salt my wounds, chlor-[Csus4]ined my eyes  
I'm a [G] self-destructive [Am] fool  
I'm a [G] self-destructive [C] fool

This [C5] summer I [Csus4] did the [C] back stroke  
And you [G] know that that's not [Am] all  
I [Am] did the breast stroke and the [Csus4] butterfly  
And the [G] old Australian [Am] crawl  
The [G] old Australian [C] crawl

## Instrumental verse

This [C5] summer I [Csus4] swam in a [C] public place  
And a [G] reservoir to [Am] boot  
At the [Am] latter I was in-[Csus4]formal  
At the [G] former I wore my [Am] suit  
I [G] wore my swimming [C] suit

Oh, this [C5] summer [Csus4] I did [C] swan dives  
And [G] jack-knives for you [Am] all  
And [Am] once when you weren't [Csus4] looking  
I [G] did a cannon-[Am]ball  
I [G] did a cannon-[C]ball

## Repeat first verse

## Time After Time

Cindy Lauper

F G Dm F 2x

Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C  
Lying in my bed I hear the clock tick, and think of you  
Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C  
Caught up in circles confusion is nothing new

F G Em F G Em  
Flashback warm nights Almost left behind  
F G Em F G  
Suitcases of memories, Time after—

Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C  
Sometimes you picture me I'm walking too far ahead  
Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C  
You're calling to me, I can't hear What you've said

F G Em F G Em F G Em F  
Then you say go slow I fall behind The second hand unwinds

### CHORUS

G Am F G C  
If you're lost you can look and you will find me Time after time  
G Am F G C  
If you fall I will catch you I'll be waiting Time after time

F G Dm F

Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C  
After my picture fades and darkness has turned to gray  
Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C  
Watching through windows you're wondering If I'm OK

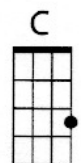
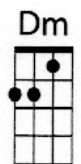
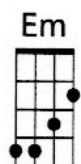
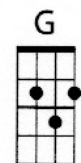
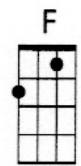
F G Em F G Em F G Em F  
Secrets stolen from deep inside The drum beats out of time

### CHORUS

F G Em F G Em F G Em F  
Then you say go slow I fall behind The second hand unwinds

### CHORUS

F G C  
Time after time 5x



# Under the Boardwalk

Kenny Young & Arthur Resnik

INTRO G 2 Bars

Oh when the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the roof  
And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire proof  
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah  
On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

**CHORUS:**

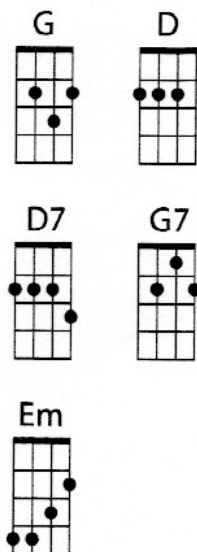
(Under the boardwalk) out of the sun  
(Under the boardwalk) we'll be havin' some fun  
(Under the boardwalk) people walking above  
(Under the boardwalk) we'll be falling in love  
Under the boardwalk, boardwalk

In the park you hear the happy sound of a carousel  
you can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they sell  
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah  
On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

**CHORUS**

Ooh, under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah  
On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

**CHORUS**

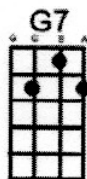
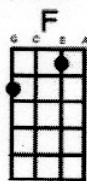


## Walking After Midnight Patsy Cline

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bsRNCvHXHHU> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

I go out [C] walking after [C7] midnight  
Out in the [F] moonlight just 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 saying I love you  
I'm always [C] walking after [F] midnight  
[G7] Searching for [C] you [C7]  
I stopped to [F] see a weeping willow  
Crying on his pillow [C] maybe he's crying for 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 hoping you may be  
Somewhere a [C] walking after [F] midnight  
[G7] Searching for [C] me [C7]  
I stopped to [F] see a weeping willow  
Crying on his pillow [C] maybe he's crying for 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 hoping you may be  
Somewhere a [C] walking after [F] midnight  
[G7] Searching for [C] me  
[C] Somewhere a walking after [F] midnight  
[G7] Searching for [C] me



# The Whistle Blows

Carmen Borgia

Intro II: G D7 I G :II

G D7 G  
I remember the way things were

D7 G  
The first time I laid eyes on her

Am D  
Eyes on her, eyes on her  
Am D

The first time I laid eyes on her

G D7 G - G D7 G after each verse

The whistle blows when the train comes round

G D7 G  
Mean old mouth and tiny little feet

D7 G  
The prettiest girl I'll ever meet

Am D  
Ever meet, ever meet  
Am D

Prettiest girl I'll ever meet

G D7 G  
The whistle blows when the train comes round

G D7 G  
The chickens cluck and the cat meows

D7 G  
Just me in a great big empty house

Am D  
Empty house, empty house  
Am D

Me in a great big empty house

G D7 G  
The whistle blows when the train comes round

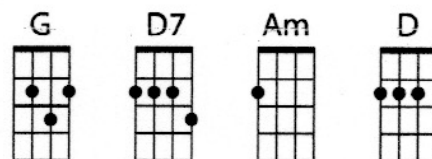
G D7 G  
Sittin here, all alone

D7 G  
No one to call on the telephone

Am D  
Telephone, telephone  
Am D

No one to call on the telephone

G D7 G  
The whistle blows when the train comes round



G D7 G  
I remember that rainy day

D7 G  
The train took her so far away

Am D  
Far away, far away  
Am D

The train took her so far away

G D7 G  
The whistle blows when the train comes round

G D7 G  
I miss her every time I hear that sound



## With A Little Help From My Friends      Beatles

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jBDF04fQKtQ> (original key E)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

[G] What would you [D] think if I [Am] sang out of tune  
Would you stand up and [D] walk out on [G] me  
[G] Lend me your [D] ears and I'll [Am] sing you a song  
And I'll try not to [D] sing out of [G] key

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends [D7]

[G] What do I [D] do when my [Am] love is away  
Does it worry you to [D] be a[G]lone  
[G] How do I [D] feel by the [Am] end of the day  
Are you sad because you're [D] on your [G] own

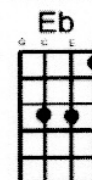
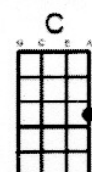
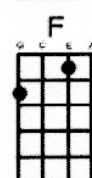
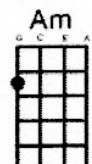
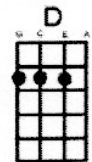
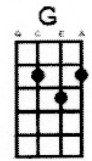
No I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
Mmm get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

Do you [Em] need any[A]body I [G] need some[F]body to [C] love  
Could it [Em] be any[A]body I [G] want some[F]body to [C] love

[G] Would you be[D]lieve in a [Am] love at first sight  
Yes I'm certain that it [D] happens all the [G] time  
[G] What do you [D] see when you [Am] turn out the light  
I can't tell you but I [D] know it's [G] mine

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
Mmm get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
Mmm I'm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
Do you [Em] need any[A]body I [G] need some[F]body to [C] love  
Could it [Em] be any[A]body I [G] want some[F]body to [C] love

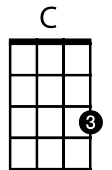
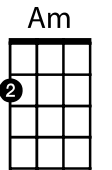
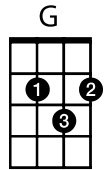
Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
Oh I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
Yes I get [F] by with a little help from my [C] friends  
With a little help from my [Eb] fri...[F]...ends [G]





# You Ain't Going Nowhere (Bob Dylan, 1967)

G Am  
Clouds so swift, the rain won't lift  
C G  
The gate won't close, the railing's froze  
G Am C G  
Get your mind on wintertime; you ain't going nowhere  
G Am C G  
Whoo-ee ride me high tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come  
G Am C G  
Oh-oh are we gonna fly, down in the easy chair



G Am  
I don't care how many letters they sent  
C G  
The morning came, the morning went  
G Am C G  
Pack up your money, pick up your tent; you ain't going nowhere  
G Am C G  
Whoo-ee ride me high, tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come  
G Am C G  
Oh-oh are we gonna fly, down in the easy chair

G Am  
Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots  
C G  
Tailgates and substitutes  
G Am C G  
Strap yourself to a tree with roots; you ain't going nowhere  
G Am C G  
Whoo-ee ride me high, tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come  
G Am C G  
Oh-oh are we gonna fly, down in the easy chair

G Am  
Now Genghis Kahn he could not keep  
C G  
All his kings supplied with sleep  
Am C G  
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep, when we get up to it  
G Am C G  
Whoo-ee ride me high, tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come  
G Am C G  
Oh-oh are we gonna fly down in the easy chair  
G Am C G  
Whoo-ee ride me high, tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come  
G Am C G C G  
Oh-oh are we gonna fly, down in the easy chair