

A FEW MORE SONGS

Book 7

A Few More Songs

1. Ain't Nobody Here But Us Chickens
2. Back In The Saddle Again
3. The Cat Came Back
4. Dinah
5. Do You Know The Way To San Jose
7. Highway To Hell
8. Put A Little Love In Your Heart
9. Somethin' Stupid
10. Truck Drivin' Man

Songs By Carmen Borgia

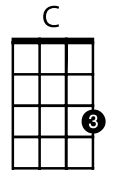
11. All You Really Need
12. Because The World Goes Round
13. Dreams Come True
14. It's Love Boys
15. I Walk Down The Path
16. Motorman
17. Natalie
18. She Just Wants To Rage
19. Slim
20. There's a Song I Can't Write
21. Tomorrow

Music Theory

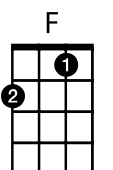
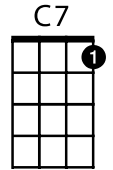
22. Steps, scales, chords and keys
23. Circle of fifths
24. C scale on a uke
25. Chord properties
26. Afterword

Ain't Nobody Here But Us Chickens Kramer & Whitney, Louis Jordan

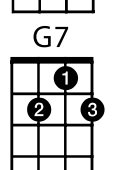
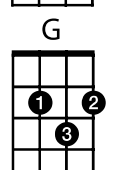
[C] One night farmer Brown was taking the air
 Locked up the barnyard with the [C7] greatest of care
 [F] Down in the hen house, something stirred
 [C] When he shouted [NC] "Who's there?"
 [G7] This is what he heard



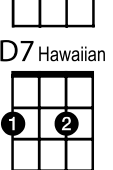
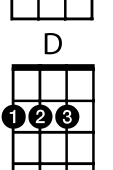
[C] There ain't nobody here but us chickens *chicken walla*
 There ain't nobody here at all [C7] *chicken walla*
 [F] So calm yourself, and stop your fuss
 [C] There ain't nobody here but us
 [G] We chickens tryin' to sleep, [G7] and you bust in
 [C] And hobble, hobble, [F] hobble, hobble, [C] with your [G7] chin



[C] There ain't nobody here but us chickens *chicken walla*
 There ain't nobody here at all [C7] *chicken walla*
 You're [F] stompin around and makin a fuss
 And [C] kickin up an awful dust
 We chickens [G] try to sleep and [G7] you bust in
 [C] And hobble, hobble, [F] hobble, hobble, [C] it's a [G7] sin



bridge
 [F] Tomorrow [C] is a busy day
 [F] We got things to do, [C] we got eggs to lay
 [D] We got ground to dig, [D7] and worms to scratch
 [G7] (stop) It takes a lot of settin' [G7] (stop) gettin' chicks to hatch



[C] There ain't nobody here but us chickens *chicken walla*
 There ain't nobody here at all [C7] *chicken walla*
 So [F] quiet yourself and stop that fuss
 There [C] ain't nobody here but us
 Kindly [G] point that gun the [G7] other way
 [C] And hobble, hobble, [F] hobble off [C] and hit the [G7] hay

repeat bridge
repeat last chorus

[D7] It's easy pickins,
 [G7] Ain't nobody here but us [C] chickens *chicken walla*

BACK IN THE SADDLE AGAIN-Gene Autry/Ray Whitely

4/4 1...2...1234 (slow count)

Intro: | F | C A7 | D7 G7 | C G7 |

C G7 C C7 F C C7
I'm back in the saddle a-gain, out where a friend is a friend

F C A7 D7 G7
Where the longhorn cattle feed on the lowly jimson weed, I'm back in the saddle a-gain.

C G7 C C7 F C C7
Riding the range once more, totin' my old forty-four

F C A7 D7 G7 C
Where you sleep out every night and the only law is right, I'm back in the saddle a-gain.

F C G7
Whoopi ti-yi-yo, rocking to and fro, back in the saddle a-gain

F C D7 G7 C
Whoopi ti-yi-yay, I go my way, back in the saddle a-gain.

Instrumental: first 2 lines

C G7 C C7 F C C7
I'm back in the saddle a-gain, out where a friend is a friend

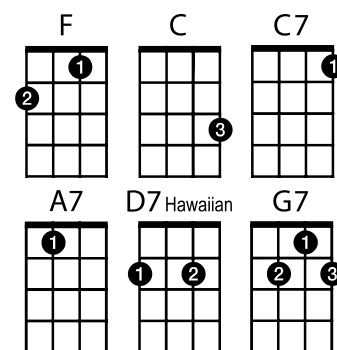
F C A7 D7 G7
Where the longhorn cattle feed on the lowly jimson weed, I'm back in the saddle a-gain.

C G7 C C7 F C C7
Riding the range once more, totin' my old forty-four

F C A7 D7 G7 C
Where you sleep out every night and the only law is right, I'm back in the saddle a-gain.

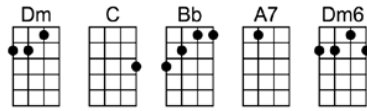
F C G7
Whoopi ti-yi-yo, rocking to and fro, back in the saddle a-gain

F C D7 G7 C A7 D7 G7 C
Whoopi ti-yi-yay, I go my way, back in the saddle a-gain, back in the saddle a-gain



THE CAT CAME BACK

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



Intro: Dm C / Bb A7 / (X2)

Dm C Bb A7 Dm C Bb A7
 Old Mister Johnson had troubles of his own. He had a yellow cat who wouldn't leave its home;
Dm C Bb A7 Dm C Bb A7
 He tried and he tried to give the cat a-way, he gave it to a man who was goin' far a-way.

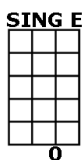
Dm C Bb A7
 But the cat came back the very next day,
Dm C Bb A7
 The cat came back, they thought he was a goner
Dm C Bb A7 Dm C Bb A7#5
 But the cat came back, he just couldn't stay a-way.

Dm C Bb A7 Dm C Bb A7
 He gave it to a little boy with a dollar note. He told him for to take it up the river in a boat;
Dm C Bb A7
 He tied a rope a-round its neck, it must have weighed a pound
Dm C Bb A7
 Now they drag the river for a little boy that's drowned.
 But the cat

Dm C Bb A7
 The man around the corner swore he'd kill the cat on sight,
Dm C Bb A7
 He loaded up his shotgun with nails and dyna-mite;
Dm C Bb A7
 He waited and he waited for the cat to come a-round,
Dm C Bb A7
 Ninety seven pieces of the man is all they found.
 But the cat.....

Dm C Bb A7 Dm C Bb A7
 The atom bomb fell just the other day. The H-Bomb fell in the very same way;
Dm C Bb A7
 Russia went, England went, and then the U.S.A.
Dm C Bb A7
 The human race was finished with-out a chance to pray.

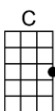
Dm C Bb A7
 But the cat came back the very next day,
Dm C Bb A7
 The cat came back, they thought he was a goner
Dm C Bb A7 Dm C Bb
 But the cat came back, he just couldn't stay a-way.
A7 Dm C Bb A7 Dm C Bb A7 Dm6
 Stay a-way, stay a-way, stay a-way

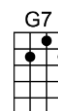
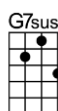
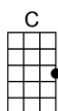
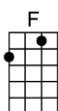
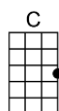


DO YOU KNOW THE WAY TO SAN JOSE

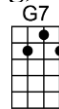
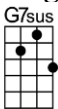
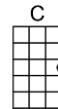
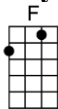
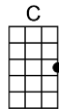
4/4 1...2...1234

Burt Bacharach/Hal David

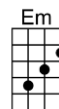
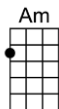
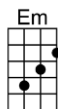
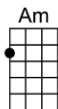
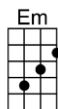
Intro:  (6 measures)



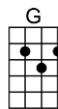
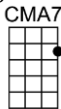
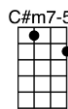
Do you know the way to San José? I've been away so long, I may go wrong, and lose my way



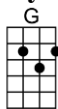
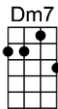
Do you know the way to San José? I'm going back to find some peace of mind in San José



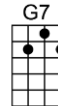
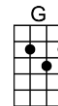
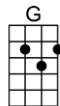
L.A. is a great big freeway. Put a hundred down and buy a car



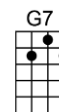
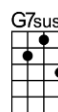
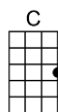
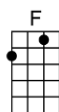
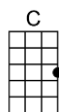
In a week, maybe two, they'll make you a star



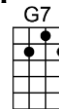
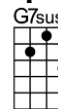
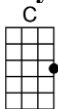
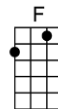
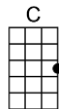
Weeks turn into years, how quick they pass



And all the stars that never were are parking cars and pumping gas

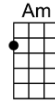
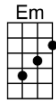
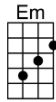


You can really breathe in San José, they've got a lot of space, there'll be a place where I can stay

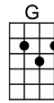
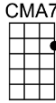
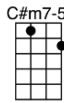


I was born and raised in San José. I'm going back to find some peace of mind in San José

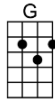
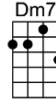
p.2. Do You Know the Way To San Jose



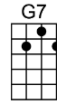
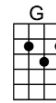
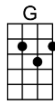
Fame and fortune is a magnet, it can pull you far away from home



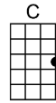
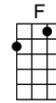
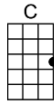
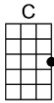
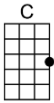
With a dream in your heart you're never a-lone



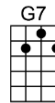
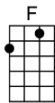
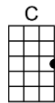
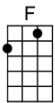
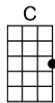
Dreams turn into dust and blow away



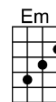
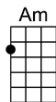
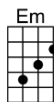
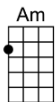
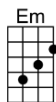
And there you are without a friend, you pack your car and ride a-way



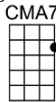
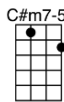
I've got lots of friends in San José (Wohhh....) Do you know the way to San José? (Wohhh...)



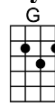
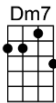
Interlude:



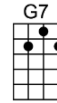
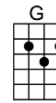
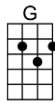
L.A. is a great big freeway. Put a hundred down and buy a car



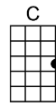
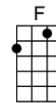
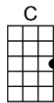
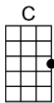
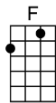
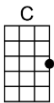
In a week, maybe two, they'll make you a star



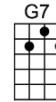
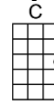
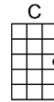
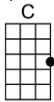
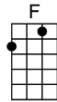
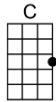
Weeks turn into years, how quick they pass



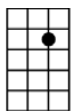
And all the stars that never were are parking cars and pumping gas



I've got lots of friends in San José (Wohhh....) Do you know the way to San José? (Wohhh...)







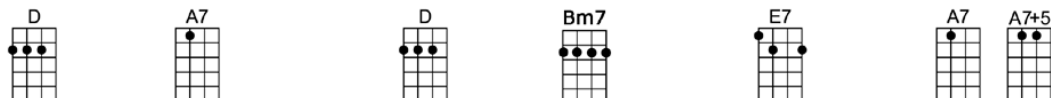
Mmmm, Can't wait to get back to San José (Wohhh) (Wohhh) (Wohhh..... Woh)



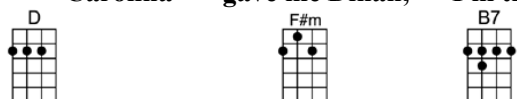
DINAH-Harry Akst/Sam Lewis/Joe Young

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

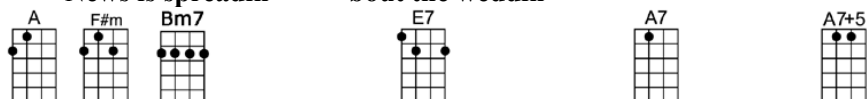
Intro:     (8 beats each)



Carolina gave me Dinah, I'm the proudest one be-neath the Dixie sun



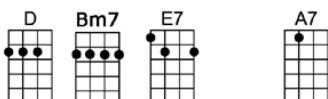
News is spreadin' 'bout the weddin'



I hear church bells ringin', here's the song my heart keeps sing-in'



Dinah, is there anyone finer, in the state of Caro-lina



If there is and you know her, show her to me



Dinah, with her Dixie eyes blazin', how I love to sit and gaze in-to the eyes of Dinah Lee



Every night why do I shake with fright, because my Dinah might change her mind about me



1. Dinah, if she wanders to China, I would hop an ocean liner, just to be with Dinah Lee. (repeat)



2. Dinah, if she wanders to China, I would hop an ocean liner, just to be with Dinah Lee.

Highway To Hell

AC/DC

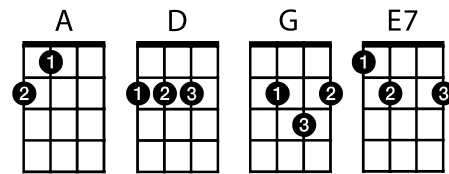
RIFF

(Chord letters are the chords, / indicates a repeat strum, and M a muted strum)
A / / (M /), D / G (M /), D / G, DGDA / , and repeat it.

The end line of the verse ends on the E7 rather than the two A chords. So we have
A / / (M /), D / G (M /), D / G, DGDE7

RIFF

Living easy, living free
Season ticket on a one-way ride
Asking nothing, leave me be
Taking everything in my stride
Don't need reason, don't need rhyme
Ain't nothing I would rather do
Going down, party time
My friends are gonna be there too



I'm on the [A]highway to [D] Hell [G] [D]
[A] Highway to [D] Hell [G] [D]
[A] I'm on a highway to [D] Hell [G] [D]
[A] Highway to Hell [D].....

RIFF

No stop signs, speed limit
Nobody's gonna slow me down
Like a wheel, gonna spin it
Nobody's gonna mess me round
Hey Satan, payed my dues
Playing in a rocking band
Hey Momma, look at me
I'm on my way to the promised land

Chorus

DDDGD Don't stop me! DDDGD GD

Instrumental Chorus + Chorus x 2

[D---] Yeah and I'm goin' down...all the way...on the highway to Hell... [A]

Put A Little Love In Your Heart

Jackie DeShannon

[D] Think of your fellow man, lend him a helping hand.

[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart.

You see it's getting late, oh please don't hesitate.

[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart.

And the world will be a [A] better place

And the [D] world will be a [A] better place

For you and me, you just wait and see

[D] Another day goes by and still the children cry.

[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart.

If you want the world to know, we won't let hatred grow.

[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart.

And the world will be a [A] better place

And the [D] world will be a [A] better place

for you and me, you just wait and see. Wait and see

[D] Take a good look around and if you're looking down,

[G] put a little love in your [d] heart.

I hope when you decide, kindness will be your guide.

[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart.

And the world will be a [A] better place

And the [D] world will be a [A] better place

for you and me, just wait and see.

[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart x 4 Then shift to Eb

[Eb] Take a good look around and if you're looking down

[Ab] put a little love in your [Eb] heart.

I hope when you decide, kindness will be your guide.

[Ab] Put a little love in your [Eb] heart.

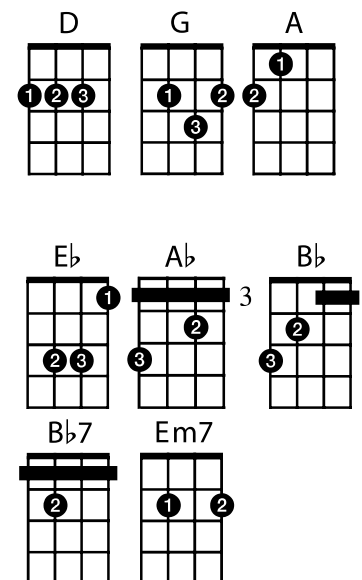
And the [Bb] world will be a [Eb] better place

And the [Bb]world will be a [Eb] better place

for [Bb] you and me, just wait and [Bb7] see.

[Ab] Put a little love in your [Eb] heart x 3

[Ab] Put a little love in your [Em7] heart



Somethin' Stupid

Vocal duet

I [D] know I stand in line until you think
You have the time to spend an [Em] evening with [A] me [Em A]
And [A] if we go some- [Em] place to dance I [A] know that
There's a [Em] chance you won't be [D] leaving with me

And [D7] afterwards we drop into a quiet little place
And have a [G] drink or two [Bb]
And [Em] then I go and [A] spoil it all by [Em] saying
Something [A] stupid, like I [D] love you

I can [D7] see it in your eyes that you despise
The same old lines you heard the [G] night before.
And [E] though it's just a line to you for [E7] me it's true
And never seemed so [A] right before [A7]

I [D] practice everyday to find some clever lines
To say to make the [Em] meaning come [A] true [Em] [A]
But [Em] then I think I'll [A] wait until the [Em] evening gets [A] late
And I'm a- [D] lone with you

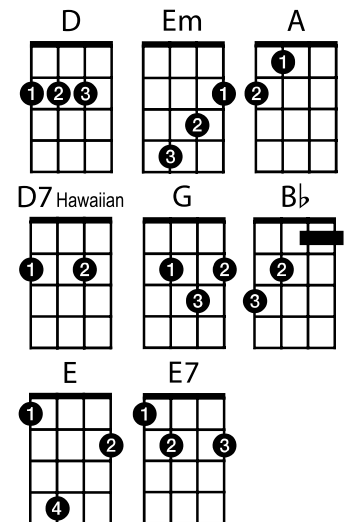
The [D] time is right your perfume fills my head
The stars get red and oh, the [G] night's so blue [Bb]
And [Em] then I go and [A] spoil it all by [Em] saying
Something [A7] stupid like I [D] love you

Instrumental verse

Repeat second chorus

[Outro]

D **Bb**
I love you... x 3



Truck Drivin' Man

Commander Cody

...A7 D

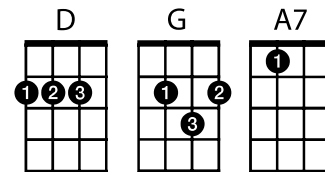
D G
I pulled in'a roadhouse in Texas
D A7
It was a little place called Hamburger Dan's
D G
And I heard that ol' jukebox a playin'
A7 D
A song 'bout a truck drivin' man

D G
Well pour me another cup of coffee
D A7
For it is the best in the land
D G
I'll put a nickel in the jukebox
A7 D
And play that truck drivin' man

Well the [D] waitress then brought me some [G] coffee
I [D] thanked her then called her a- [A7] gain
I [D] said that ol' song sure does [G] fit me
'Cause [A7] I am a truck drivin' [D] man

I [D] climbed back aboard my ol' [G] semi
[D] Then like a flash I was [A7] gone
I [D] got them ol' truck wheels a [G] rollin'
Well I'm [A7] on my way to San An- [D] tone

A7 D G D G D G A7 D
Play that truck drivin' man



CHORUS

CHORUS X2

All You Really Need

Carmen Borgia

Intro: D... G A D... G A

D G A A7

If this is the best that we've got, I don't know it's such a long shot

D G A A7

Over all those good objections, striving just to make connections

F#m G D

It's enough to make you scream and wish you'd never had that dream

F#m G A A7

About the rocket and the rainbow, here we go

D A

All you really need is a dollar and a dream

G A

(I know everything about this)

D A

Elbow grease and nerves of steel

G A

(Oh, tell me all about it)

Em A

A rabbits foot and an eagle eye

Em A

An angel watching over you

Em G A7 D ending 1+2: G A D G A

With a little luck you just might make it through

I [D] tried to drive a- [G] round the trap

While [A] fumbling to [G] find my bootstrap

The [D] highway stripes were [G] puffs of vapor

I'd [A] used the map for [A7] toilet paper

I [F#m] closed my eyes and [G] smelled the clover

[D] Just before they [G] pulled me over

[F#m] Best vision I [G] ever had

But I [A] can't be [A7] sad

Chorus Instrumental verse

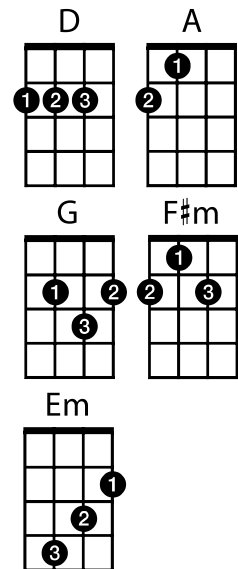
D A G A

All you really need is a dollar... all you really need is a dream (x4)

Repeat chorus twice + 3rd ending:

D A G A x3

...throoo - oough - - - - -



Because the World Goes Round

Carmen Borgia

Am Dm C E7 Am

[Am] Life is just a [E] pirouette
[Am] Balanced on our [E7] toes
[Am] Spin until the [Dm] dawning
Be- [Am] cause, [Dm] be- [E7] cause
[Am] Turning and then [E] twisting
[Am] Fail without a [Dm7] sound
[Am] You'll never end your [Dm] journey
Be- [C] cause the [E7] world goes [Am] round

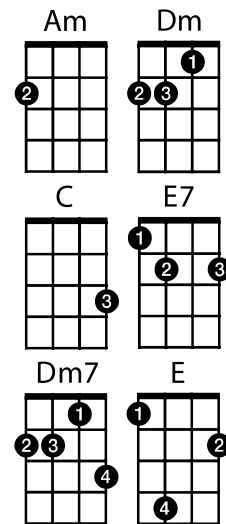
Or [Am] it's an expe- [E] dition
[Am] Down a winding [E7] road
[Am] On a creaky [Dm] wagon
Be- [Am] cause, [Dm] be- [E7] cause
It's [Am] not the sad de- [E] cision
It's [Am] not the shifting [Dm7] ground
It's [Am] not the wheel in- [Dm] side your head
Be- [C] cause the [E7] world goes [Am] round

Break | Dm | Am | Dm | Am | Dm | Am | E7 | |

[Am] You can make a [E] shadow
But [Am] you can't move the [E7] sun
[Am] Here between the [Dm] earth and sky
Be- [Am] cause, [Dm] be- [E7] cause
I'd [Am] trade my shining [E] future
And [Am] all my dreams pro- [Dm7] found
[Am] Just to lie down [Dm] motionless
Be- [C] cause the [E7] world goes [Am] round

coda

[Am] Just to lie down [Dm] motionless
Be- [C] cause the [E7] world goes [Am] round



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I Don't Want To Make My Dreams Come True

Carmen Borgia

[C] I don't want to [F] make my dreams come [C] true [C7]
I [F] dreamed that I had broken up with [C] you
[F] We were kneeling on the ground
[C] And your head was three feet round
So I don't want to [F] make my [G7] dreams come [C] true

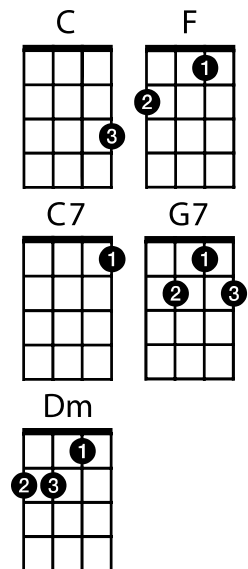
[C] I don't care to [F] finally live my [C] dreams [C7]
[F] Let me share last night's unconscious [C] themes
[F] After four atomic wars
[C] Chased by hangry dinosaurs
I'm better off in [F] real [G7] life it [C] seems

Bridge

In my [G] dreams I am flying
And [F] jumping through the [C] sky
[G] Paralyzed in terror
A [F] pproached by evil [C] guys
[C] Singing in a stadium as [F] naked as a [C] trout
I [F] guess there are some [C] things in life I've [Dm] yet to figure [G7] out

Instrumental verse

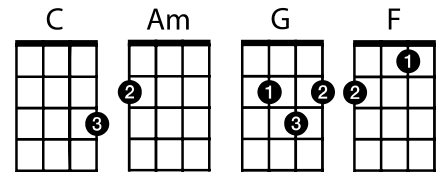
[C] I don't need my [F] dreams to come to [C] life [C7]
Last [F] night I was an infant with a [C] knife
I [F] stabbed Abe Lincoln till he bled
As [C] Twinkies rained down on my head
So I don't want my [F] dreams to [G7] come to [C] life
I don't care to [F] finally [G7] live my [C] dreams
I don't want to [F] make my [G7] dreams come [C] true



I Walk Down The Path

Carmen Borgia

[C] I'd fly to the [Am] moon
Swim over the [G] sea *four note riff*
[C] Learn a classical [Am] tune
Climb up a [G] tree
[F] Swim in a [G] fountain
Hike up a [C] mountain C G F G
[F] Over the [G] top with [C] you



[C] I walk down the [Am] path
You know that I [F] do
I'm doing the [G] math on me and on [C] you
This is [Am] addition a little di- [F] vision
Whatever the [G] answer
I'll be true to [C] you *repeat chorus*

quarter note doot vocals

Instrumental verse

[C] I go with the [Am] flow
Come up with a [G] plan *four note riff*
[C] Stop and dis- [Am] cuss
Get with the [G] program
[F] Get to the [G] bottom
Go back to the [C] top C G F G
[F] Of the [G] slide with [C] you

[C] I walk down the [Am] path
You know that I [F] do
I'm doing the [G] math on me and on [C] you
This is [Am] addition a little di- [F] vision
You can't make a [G] fire unless you have [C] friction
Get on the [Am] train that's leaving the [F] station
Eventual- [G] ly some multipli- [C] cation
Whatever the [Am] answer F G
I'll be true to [C] you [F] [G] [C]

quarter note doot vocals

vocal oohs

oohs to ahhs

no bgs this line

oohs for last chord

I [C] gave my gal a [F] cookie
 She [G7] let me see her underwear
 I [C] touched her on her [F] fuzzy thigh, she [G7] didn't really seem to care
 I [F] got into her [G7] T-shirt, I [C] got into her [F] bloomers
 But what the people [G7] say are just a [C] bunch of nasty [F] rumors

Because it's [F] love, boys
This [G7] time it's really [C] love, it's really [F] love
Because it's love boys
This [G7] time it's really [C] love [F] [C]

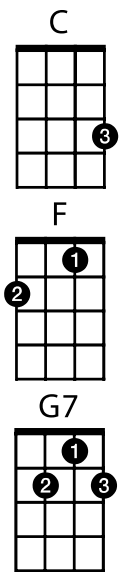
[C] Pretty Polly [F] two by four
 She [G7] slipped right through my bedroom door
 [C] She switched off the [F] TV and [G7] put her hand upon my shorts
 She [F] kissed me on my [G7] cheek, she [C] whispered in my [F] ear
 She sent me up a [G7] creek and she [C] took away my [F] fear

Chorus

Instrumental verse

[C] Later in the [F] boudoir
 I [G7] got into her lingerie
 We [C] spent the night to - [F] - gether and [G7] all my worries slid away
 I [F] paid my gal a [G7] visit, I [C] crept behind her [F] mirror
 I touched her rosy [G7] fingers and I [C] slept beside her [F] feet
 I listened to her [G7] dreaming and I [C] flew into her [F] sleep
 Fluttering of [G7] eyelids, [C] dreaming all the [F] time
 Never let 'em [G7] tell you that [C] getting close is such a [F] crime

Because it's [F] love, boys
This [G7] time it's really [C] love, it's really [F] love
Because it's love boys
This [G7] time it's really [C] love [F]
Because it's love boys
This [G7] time it's really love [C] [F] [C]



Motorman

Carmen Borgia

[D] Motorman, Motorman!
[G] Take me where the people are
[D] I can't walk, it's just too [G] far [Em, A7]
[D] Cats and dogs, men and women
[G] Me just runnin' out among 'em
You [D] know I can't afford no [A7] car - [D] Motorman!

[D] Motorman, Motorman!
[G] Occasionally I been found
[D] On my way to make the [G] rounds [Em, A7]
[D] Get it on, don't make me late
[G] Sit back and accelerate
A [D] cross the river [A7] underground - [D] Motorman!

[D] Motorman, Motorman!
[G] This here train's the one'll
[D] Get me through the bedrock [G] tunnel [Em, A7]
[D] I ain't got no time to rest
[G] That's why I'm on your express
[D] Pourin' myself [A7] down the funnel - [D] Motorman!

II: A7 I D :II G I D I G I A7 I I A7 I C7 I

[F] Motorman, Motorman!
[Bb] Take me where the nights are long
And [F] wrong, where I can sing my [Bb] song [Gm, C7]
[F] Stagger down a brand new street
[Bb] Rubber knees and two left feet
[F] Take me there be [C7] fore it's gone - [F] Motorman!

[F] Motorman, Motorman!
[Bb] Let's just dig it man to man
[F] Without you I'd be [Bb] Caliban! [Gm, C7]
[F] Clickin' clackin' down the track in
[Bb] Take me away and bring me back in
[F] Shake it out on [C7] Money Island - [F] Motorman!

[F] Muh muh muh
[C7] Muh muh muh
[F] Motorman! [Bb, F]

Natalie

Carmen Borgia

[D] Natalie, oh Natalie!
 What is it about me that you cannot [G] see?
 This is what I [D] am and [G] that is what I'm [D] not
 I've [G] opened every [D] door to you I've [E] got

[D] Natalie, oh Natalie!
 Why can't you perceive I want you to be [G] free?
 [G] I see where we [D] are but [G] we could go so [D] far
 To [G] gether we both [D] sparkle like a [E] star

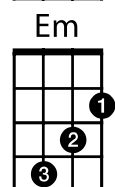
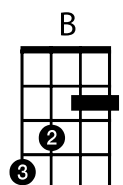
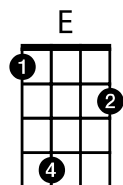
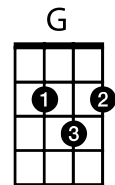
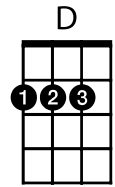
[G] Even though my [D] tattoo spells your [B] name
 [G] Nothing in the [D] world feels the [A] same
 As it [Em] did when we first [A] met
 When [Em] love was new and the [G] ink was [A7] wet
 Oh [G] Natalie, oh, [D] Natalie!

I D | | | | | | |
 I G | | | D I G I D I G |
 I D I E | | | | | D | | |

[E] I'm at the edge of the cold blue [D] sea
 [A] It's dark and deep to the [D] bottom
 [A] What you said cut a piece out of [D] me
 [F#m] The [G] things I need, you've [A7] got 'em

[D] Natalie, oh Natalie!
 What is it about us that you will not dis [G] cuss?
 [G] I just can't re [D] late and [G] we cannot ne [D] gotiate
 To [G] find a way to [D] rise above our [E] fate

[G] Even though my [D] tattoo spells your [B] name
 [G] Nothing in the [D] world feels the [A] same
 As it [Em] did when we first [A] met
 When [Em] love was new and the [G] ink was [A7] wet
 As it [Em] did that burning [A] night
 When our [Em] love was new and the [A7] colors bright
 Oh [G] Natalie, oh, [D] Natalie! [D A D]



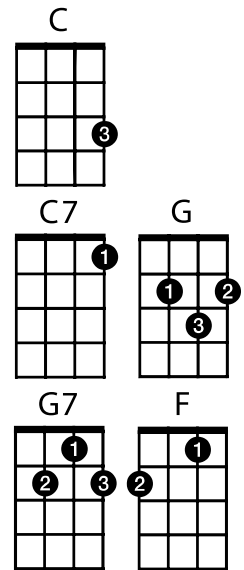
She Just Wants To Rage

Carmen Borgia

I got the [C] invitation just like [G] everyone else
It ar [G7] rived in the email with the [C] pulsating [C7] graphics
And the [F] quick reminder of the get together to [C] morrow
It was a [G] big CC to [G7] everyone on the [C] list

And we'll [C] meet at the movie between the [G] party on Friday
And the [G7] party on Sunday at the [C] pad in [C7] Jersey
I can bring [F] all of my friends because they all are so [C] cool
And be [G] cause we are [G7] all just so a [C] mazing

She doesn't [F] want true love (does not desire)
She doesn't [C] need a little shove (does not require)
On a [G] Saturday night
Or [C] Thursday or [C7] Monday
She doesn't [F] need therapy
Or to be [C] with you on the same page
[G] She just [G7] she just wants to [C] rage



It's [C] carioca tonight and then the [G] game is tomorrow
And [G7] then there's the picnic in the [C] park before the [C7] concert
There's some [F] stuff she's got to work through
But un- [C] til then there's plenty to do
We'll [G] get together and [G7] then we can finally re [C] lax

Chorus

Bridge:

Ay yi yi yi [G] (There's no time to [C] cry)
It's dinner at [G] seven and a bar at [C] eight [C7]
That [F] was the plan but now we're here
We'll [C] head out soon, so bring some beer
Let's [G] go, let's go, let's [G7] go, let's go, let's [C] go

Chorus x2 with final ending:

[G] She just [G7] she just wants to [C] ra [F]ge [C] cha cha cha strum

[C] Only I know [F] how low [G] can I go
 [C] It's a sad, sad show, [F] I say no no [G] no no
 [C] Troubles I got 'em, [F] everybody [G] watch me
 [C] Down at the bottom [F] there are big hands to [G] catch me

[C] I was drownin' in a river of sins
[F] Deaf to the [G] good Lord's hymns
[C] Sad and stuck [F] like a cat on a [G] bended limb
[F] I'd be dead if it weren't for him
I [C] owe my life to my [F] asshole [G] buddy [C] slim

[C] You don't have to tell me [F] that boy's [G] trouble
 [C] He squeals his tires, such a [F] bad ex [G] ample
 [C] He goes at the neighbors and [F] blasts his [G] stereo
 [C] He gets so loud when he [F] tells 'em where to [G] go

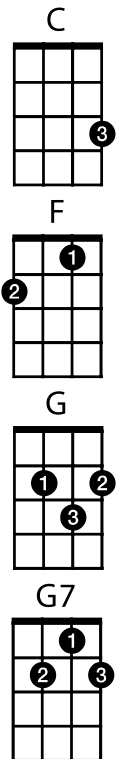
Chorus

Bridge

[F] I just wanna run from [C] what he finds amusin'
 [F] But you know he puts up [C] with how I abuse him
 [F] When I'm feelin' down he [C] shows up in a hurry
 [F] It's good when he gets there, but [G] how he makes me worry [G7]

Repeat first verse

[C] I was drownin' in a river of sins
[F] Deaf to the [G] good Lord's hymns
[C] Sad and stuck [F] like a cat on a [G] bended limb
[C] I was drownin' in a river of sins
[F] Deaf to the [G] good Lord's hymns
[C] Sad and stuck [F] like a cat on a [G] bended limb
[F] I'd be dead if it weren't for him - - - - -
[C] I owe my life to my [F] asshole [G] buddy [C] slim
C for 4 bars, G C



There's A Song I Can't Write

Carmen Borgia

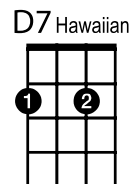
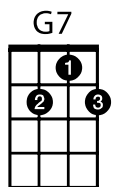
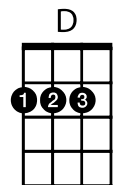
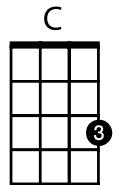
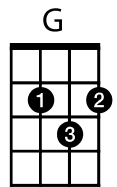
There's a [G] song I can't write
And I'm [C] singing it now
[D] Singing it now, [G] singing it now
There's a song I can't write
And I'm [C] singing it now
[D] Any [G] how [C] [G]

There's a [G] lot I won't do
But I'd [C] do it with you
[D] Do it with you, [G] do it with you
There's a lot I won't do
But I'd [C] do it with you
[D] Any [G] hoo [C] [G]

There's a [C] lot on my [D] mind that I [G] should leave be [G7] hind
[C] Places to [D] go and [G] stuff I don't [G7] know
There's a [C] lot on my [D] plate that'll [G] never get [G7] ate
There's a [C] lot to be found if I [D] ever get 'round [D7]

Instrumental verse

There's a [G] song I can't sing
And I'll [C] write it one day
[D] Write it one day, [G] write it one day
There's a [G] song I can't sing
And I'll [C] write it one day
[D] Hey, what do you [G] say?
[D] Hey, what do you [G] say?



Tomorrow

Carmen Borgia

Intro - Em

That [Em] man of yours if fifteen kinds of [D] trouble
[Em] Thinks he's smart but he never had a [D] clue [B7]
[Em] He just lives to hear himself a- [D] talkin'
[Em] He just loves to tear you down and [D] tell you what to [B7] do

Roll a [Em] fatty for your daddy and let's adjourn
You got a [D] pretty little temper when you start to burn
The [Em] moon's lit up like a picture show
Just [D] listen to me cause I [B7] love you so
[Em] Drop that gun, just [Am] let it go, we're gonna [D] get to that to [Em]
morrow

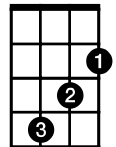
To [Em] day's the day you finally crossed the [D] river
This [Em] is a game you don't have to [D] play [B7]
[Em] When he raised his hand to you he [D] should've thought about it
[Em] Ain't no time, just not right, [D] there just ain't no [B7] way

Chorus

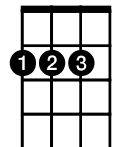
[Em] Tonight I'll hold you until you stop [D] shaking
[Em] Tonight there won't be anyone [D] around [B7]
[Em] Tomorrow when the sun is bright and [D] shining
[Em] Tomorrow we'll go take a walk and [D] put him in the [B7] ground

Chorus - repeat last line of chorus w/tacet

Em



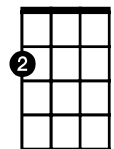
D



B7



Am



HALF STEPS AND WHOLE STEPS

The smallest distance between two notes (one fret) is a half-step.

The distance between two notes (two frets) is a whole step.

SCALES AND OCTAVES

The octave is the most basic and simple interval (the distance between two notes), There are 12 half-steps (frets) in an octave. It's possible to teach your ear to hear an octave - think of the first two notes of "Somewhere over the rainbow", that's an octave.

You probably already know the major scale - do, re, mi, fa, so, la, ti and do. That's our most common and most favorite scale.

A scale is a fixed series of notes between octaves. There are lots of scales but you can start with just two, the major and minor scale. We can describe a scale by the number of whole (w) or half steps (h) between octaves.

Major scale = wwhwww (whole whole half whole whole whole half)

Minor scale = whwwhw (whole half whole whole half whole whole)

CHORDS

A chord is three notes from a scale played at the same time. Sometimes four notes.

Each chord has an entire scale of the same name that goes with it. If you are playing fills or leads these are the notes you are "allowed" to play at a given moment.

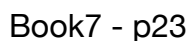
KEYS

A song has a key, this is the chord that the song begins and ends on. When we play any chord and then a *related* chord it *suggests* the key we are in. When we play the first chord again it *confirms* to us that we are in that key. This simple effect is the little nugget around which harmonic theory is based. This effect doesn't happen until chords move.

We call that first and last chord the home chord because we feel like we've returned to something when we hear it. Weird, but that's the deal.

Basic relationships between chords and keys can be seen with a cheat sheet called The Circle Of Fifths. Keep one nearby for reference, it's also good to learn to draw because it's easy and reminds you how it works by drawing it out. This chart is good for figuring out chord movements - harmonies but not melodies.

Chord numbers are key agnostic! Major keys get caps, minors are lower case.
 <<<<<<<<



Scales and intervals in Western music, the kind with ukulele chords

The smallest unit of pitch is the half-step. Each fret on the ukulele has been placed where it is in order to divide the fingerboard into half-steps.

Start with your C string and play a major scale. You will start with a C and end with a C. The distance between the two C's is called an octave. It is the simplest interval. Even though the two C's are different notes, they are both the root of the song. Once a root has been established your ear wants to return to it.

The major scale you are playing is a particular selection of notes between the two C's. There are other scales you can play, but the major scale is very popular. The simplest scale technically might be the chromatic scale - for this scale you just play all of the half-steps between the two C's. But it's not a very popular scale.

h = half step w = whole step

Major scale - wwhwwwh (8 scale intervals)

Chromatic scale - hhhhhhhhhhhh (12 half steps)

There are a ton of scales but you don't need to know more than one or two. Perfectly good cultures have gotten by with just a single scale containing four or five notes.

You can start training your ears to hear intervals, here are the simplest intervals in a C scale.

Octave - Count up to 8 from C while playing

Some - where over the rainbow, *Chest - nuts* roasting on an open...

Fourth - Count up to four from C while playing

Here comes the bride

Fifth - Count up to five from C while playing

Twinkle twinkle little star, first two notes of Star Wars theme

These are the types of chords, all in the key of C. For other keys just substitute notes for numbers in the formula - i.e. 1 = the root note (C, in this case).

Formula numbers = scale degrees:
do re mi fa sol la ti do = 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

Chord Type	Formula	Notes	Chord Name/ Suffix
Major	1-3-5	C-E-G	C
fifth (power chord)	1-5	C-G	C5
suspended fourth	1-4-5	C-F-G	Csus4
suspended second	1-2-5	C-D-G	Csus2
added ninth	1-3-5-9	C-E-G-D	C(add9)
sixth	1-3-5-6	C-E-G-A	C6
sixth, added ninth	1-3-5-6-9	C-E-G-A-D	C6/9
Major seventh	1-3-5-7	C-E-G-B	Cmaj7
Major ninth	1-3-5-7-9	C-E-G-B-D	Cmaj9
Major seventh, sharp eleventh	1-3-5-7- #11	C-E-G-B-F#	Cmaj7#11
Major thirteenth	1-3-5-7-9-13	C-E-G-B-D-A	Cmaj13
minor	1-b3-5	C-Eb-G	Cm
minor, added ninth	1-b3-5-9	C-Eb-G-D	Cm(add9)
minor sixth	1-b3-5-6	C-Eb-G-A	Cm6
minor, flat sixth	1-b3-5-b6	C-Eb-G-Ab	Cmb6
minor sixth, added ninth	1-b3-5-6-9	C-Eb-G-A-D	Cm6/9
minor seventh	1-b3-5-b7	C-Eb-G-Bb	Cm7
minor seventh, flat fifth	1-b3-b5-b7	C-Eb-Gb-Bb	Cm7b5
minor ninth	1-b3-5-b7-9	C-Eb-G-Bb-D	Cm9
minor eleventh	1-b3-5-b7-9-11	C-Eb-G-Bb-D-F	Cm11
minor thirteenth	1-b3-5-b7-9-11-13	C-Eb-G-Bb-D-F-A	Cm13
dominant seventh	1-3-5-b7	C-E-G-Bb	C7
seventh, suspended fourth	1-4-5-b7	C-F-G-Bb	C7sus4
ninth	1-3-5-b7-9	C-E-G-Bb-D	C9
ninth, suspended fourth	1-4-5-b7-9	C-F-G-Bb-D	C9sus4
eleventh	1-5-b7-9-11	C-G-Bb-D-F	C11
thirteenth	1-3-5-b7-9-13	C-E-G-Bb-D-A	C13
thirteenth, suspended fourth	1-4-5-b7-9-13	C-F-G-Bb-D-A	C13sus4
diminished	1-b3-b5	C-Eb-Gb	C°

Afterword

These books are collected favorite songs to play on a ukulele by a group of amateur musicians in the Hudson Valley. It's got a lot of Boomer catalog, which reflects our demographic, but it's not nostalgic, we just need some regular songs to play regularly because repetition makes us better players.

So, mostly, play songs over and over. also, try these things:

Play with a metronome every now and then. Keeping time might be the single most important musical thing.

If you can't play something right, slow it down and try again. Use a metronome to keep track of how fast you can play a thing.

Most finger problems can be broken into smaller movements. Work on the small things mostly.

The slow way is the fast way: don't hurry to get something right. Remember, even when you're playing a song correctly, you're still playing the song...

Practice as much as you can, but no more.

A few minutes practice any day is better than no minutes.

If you can pick it - or strum it - you can play it. For fretted instruments, your picking hand is way more important than your fretting hand. You can practice picking and strumming moves without a uke.

You don't have to know all of music theory for some of it to be useful.

Learn to identify the intervals of a major scale, this is part of a thing called ear training. Start with the intervals of a standard uke tuning: G to C is a fourth, C to E is a third, E to A is a fourth. Don't ask why, just learn to tell them apart.

Don't forget to practice to get better. Don't forget to play for fun.

If someone compliments your playing in any way, just say, "Thank you, I'm glad you liked it."

Happy strumming,
Carmen Borgia,
August 2024