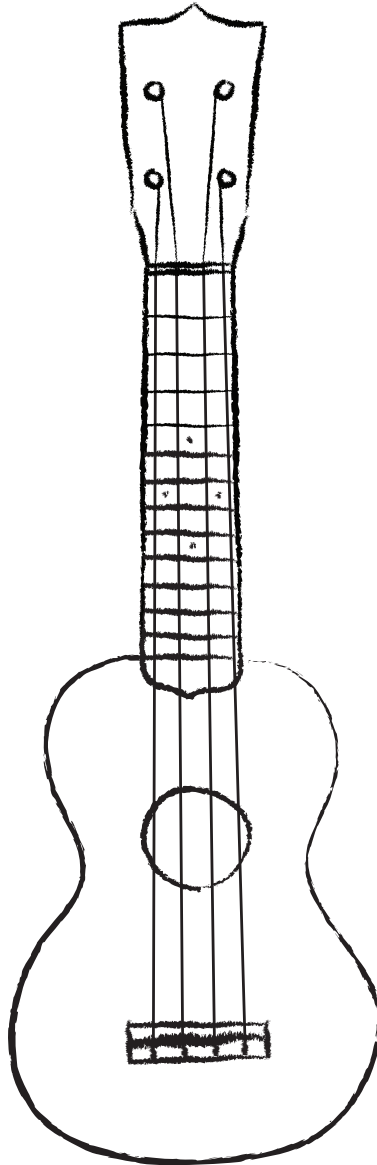


UKULELE JAM BOOK 1



UKULELECATSKILL.COM

i. Left hand uke skills

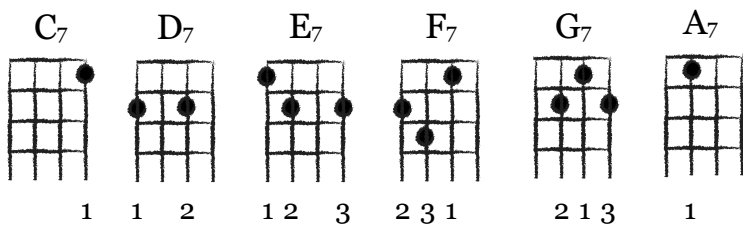
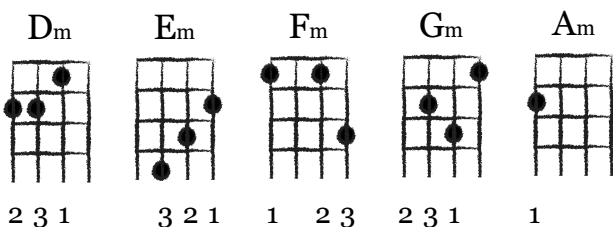
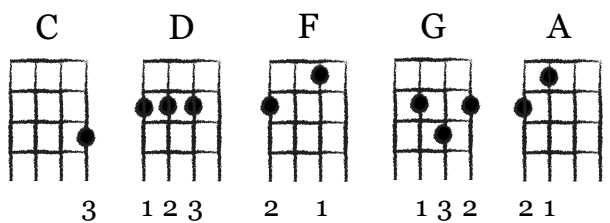
ii. Right hand uke skills

1. As Tears Go By
2. Baba O'Reilly
3. Banana Boat Song
4. Boots
5. Brown Eyed Girl
6. Can't Help Falling In Love
7. Coconut
8. Da Doo Ron Ron
9. Dead Skunk
10. Dirty Old Town
11. Doctor My Eyes
12. Everything Bagel
13. Folsom Prison Blues
14. Halleluja
15. Heat Wave
16. Heroes
17. Hey Good Lookin'
18. Hey Mister Spaceman
19. Hot Tamales
20. Hungry Heart
21. I Had But Fifty Cents
22. I Think Of You
23. I Wanna Be Like You
24. I'll Fly Away

25. I'm Yours
26. King Of The Road
27. My Girl
28. Okie From Muskogee
29. On The Road Again
30. Over The Rainbow
31. Paperback Writer
32. Pirate Song
33. Precious Lord
34. Ripple
35. Sandwiches
36. Shake It Off
37. Stand By Me
38. Stinkbug
39. Tell Everybody I Know
40. That's Amore
41. The Water Is Wide
42. Three Little Birds
43. Ukulele Lady
44. Wagon Wheel
45. What A Wonderful World It Would Be
46. What's Going On
47. Why Don't You Love Me
48. Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow?

LEFT HAND STUFF

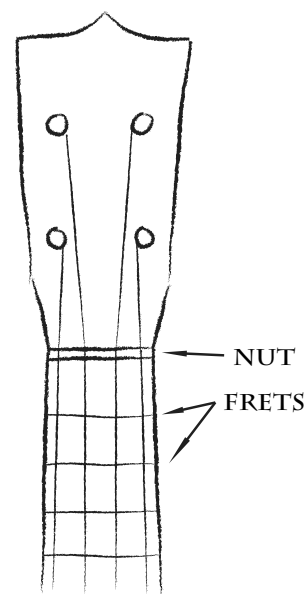
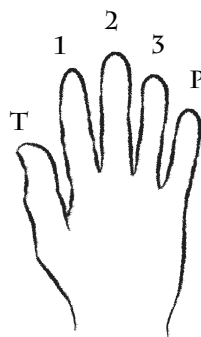
BASIC UKULELE CHORDS



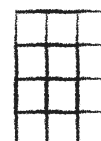
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C
TUNING



G C E A
4 3 2 1



**LEFT HAND SETS THE CHORD
RIGHT HAND MAKES IT SOUND**

YOU CAN STRUM WITH JUST YOUR THUMB

YOU CAN STRUM WITH THE BACKS OF YOUR FINGERS

1

2

3

P

REST PINKY ON WAIST OF UKE IF IT HELPS

REST YOUR FOREARM HERE IF YOU NEED TO

STROM HERE!

HIGHEST FRET

4 G

3 C

2 E

1 A

WAIST OF UKE

STROM AND PICK BETWEEN SOUND HOLE AND TOP FRET

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LEFT HAND SETS THE CHORD RIGHT HAND MAKES IT SOUND

THUMB STRINGS 3&4

STRING 2

1

2

3

P

REST PINKY ON WAIST OF UKE

FINGER 3 JUST HANGS OUT

REST YOUR FOREARM HERE

HIGHEST FRET

THUMB PLUCKS 3&4

4 G

3 C

2 E

1 A

FINGER 1

FINGER 2

REST YOUR PINKY HERE

STRUM AND PICK BETWEEN SOUND HOLE AND TOP FRET

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As Tears Go By

Intro: G A C D

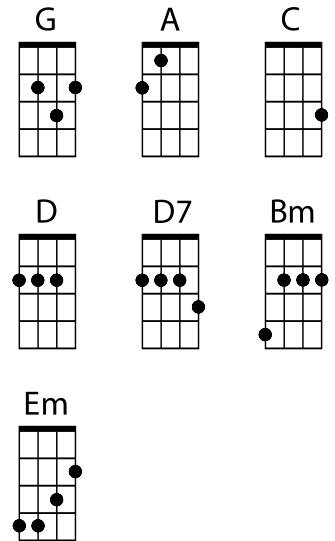
G A C D
It is the evening of the da - ay
G A C D
I sit and watch the children pla - ay
C D
Smiling faces I can see
G Bm Em G
but not for me
C D D7
I sit and watch as tears go by

G A C D
My riches can't buy everythi - ing
G A C D
I want to hear to children si - ing
C D
all I hear is the sound
G Bm Em G
of rain falling on the ground
C D D7
I sit and watch as tears go by

G A C D
It is the evening of the da - ay
G A C D
I sit and watch the children pla - ay
C D
doing things I used to do
G Bm Em G
They think are new
C D D7
I sit and watch as tears go by

G A C D G
Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm (fade)

The Rolling Stones



Baba O'Riley

The Who

Synthesizer intro

Power Chords:

II: C G | F :II

C G F C G F
Out here in the fields I fought for my meals

C G F C G F
I get my back into my living

C G F C G F
I don't need to fight to prove I'm right

C G F C G F
I don't need to be forgiven

G - (eighth note pulse)

Don't cry

Don't raise your eye

It's only teenage wasteland

II: C G | F :II

C G F C G F
Sally ,take my hand, we'll travel south crossland

C G F C G F
Put out the fire, don't look past my shoulder

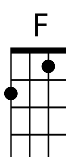
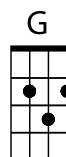
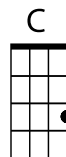
C G F C G F
The exodus is here, the happy ones are near

C G F C G F
So let's get together before we get much older

C G F C G F
Teenage wasteland, teenage wasteland

C G F C G F
Teenage wasteland, It's only teenage wasteland

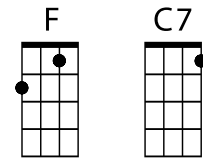
G F C
They're all wasted



Banana Boat Song

traditional

[F] Day-o, day-o
Daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home
Day, me say day, me say day, me say day
Me say day, me say day-o
Daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home



[F] Work all night on a drink of rum
Daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home
Stack banana till de morning come
Daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home

Come, Mister tally man, [C7] tally me banana
[F] Daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home
Come, Mister tally man, [C7] tally me banana
[F] Daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home

[F] Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch
Daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home
Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch
Daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home

[F] Day, me say day-o
Daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home
Day, me say day, me say day, me say day, me say day, me say day
Daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home

[F] A beautiful bunch o' ripe banana
Daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home
Hide the deadly black tarantula
Daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home

Lift bunch verse

[F] Day, me say day-o
Daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home
Day, me say day, me say day, me say day...
Daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home

Talley man verse

Me say day verse

A

You keep sayin' you've got somethin' for me
Somethin' you call love, but confess:

D

You been messin' where you shouldn't be messin'

A

And now someone else is gettin' all your best

C

A

These boots are made for walkin'

C

A

And that's just what they'll do

C

A (STOP)

And one of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

A

You keep lyin' when you oughta be truthin'
You keep losin' when you ought-a not bet

D

You keep same-in when you ought -a be changin'

A

What's right is right, but you ain't been right yet

Chorus**Instrumental, just an A chord**

A

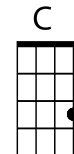
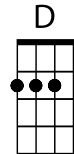
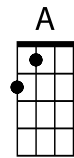
You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'
You keep thinkin' that you'll never get burned

D

I just found me a brand new box of matches

A

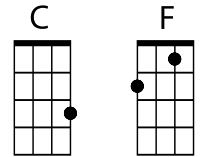
And what she knows you ain't got time to learn

Chorus

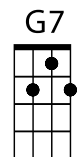
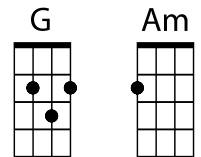
Brown Eyed Girl

Van Morrison

[C] Hey, where did [F] we go? [C] days when the [G] rains came
[C] Down in the [F] hollow [C] playin' a [G] new game
[C] Laughin' and a [F] runnin' (hey hey), [C] skippin' and a [G] jumpin'
[C] In the misty [F] morning fog [C] with our hearts a [G] thumpin' and [F] you
[G] My brown eyed [C] girl, [Am] [F] you my [G] brown eyed [C] girl [G]



[C] Whatever [F] happened to [C] Tuesday and [G] so slow
[C] Going down to the [F] old mine [C] with a transistor [G] radio
[C] Standin' in the [F] sunlight laughin' [C] hidin' behind the [G] rainbows wall
[C] Slippin' and a [F] slidin' [C] all along the [G] waterfall with [F] you
[G] My brown eyed [C] girl, [Am] [F] you my [G] brown eyed [C] girl



Chorus

[G7] Do you remember when we used to [C] sing
Sha la la la [F] La la la la [C] La la la la lat tee [G7] dah (just like that)
[C] Sha la la la [F] La la la la [C] La la la la lat tee [G7] dah...la tee [C] dah

G C G D X2

[C] So hard to [F] find my way [C] now that I'm [G] on my own
[C] I saw you just [F] the other day, [C] my how [G] you have grown
[C] Cast my memory [F] back there Lord, [C] sometimes I'm overcome [G] thinkin' about it
[C] Makin' love in the [F] green grass [C] behind the [G] stadium with [F] you
[G] My brown eyed [C] girl, [Am] [F] you my [G] brown eyed [C] girl

Chorus

Repeat last lines:

[C] Sha la la la [F] La la la la [C] La la la la lat tee [G7] dah (just like that)
[C] Sha la la la [F] La la la la [C] La la la la lat tee [G7] dah...la tee [C] dah

Can't Help Falling in Love with You

by Hugo Peretti, Luigi Creatore and George David Weiss.

C Em Am F C G
Wise men say only fools rush in

F G Am F C G7 C
But I can't help falling in love with you

C Em Am F C G
Shall I stay? Would it be a sin

F G Am F C G7 C
If I can't help falling in love with you

Em B7 Em B7
Like a river flows surely to the sea

Em B7 Em7 A7 Dm7 G7
Darling, so it goes Some things are meant to be

C Em Am F C G
Take my hand, Take my whole life, too

F G Am F C G7 C
For I can't help falling in love with you

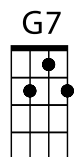
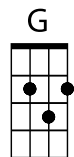
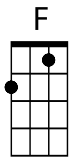
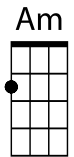
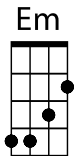
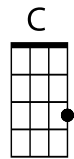
Em B7 Em B7
Like a river flows surely to the sea

Em B7 Em7 A7 Dm7 G7
Darling, so it goes Some things are meant to be

C Em Am F C G
Take my hand, Take my whole life, too

F G Am F C G7 C
For I can't help falling in love with you

F G Am F C G7 C
For I can't help falling in love with you

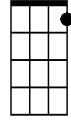


COCONUT

HARRY NILSSON

Brother bought a coconut, he bought it for a dime
His sister had another one, she paid it for a lime.
She put the lime in the coconut, she drank them both up x 3
She put the lime in the coconut, she called the doctor, woke him up,

C7



And said, "Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take,
I say, Doctor, to relieve this belly ache? x2
"Now let me get this straight "

Put the lime in the coconut, you drank them both up x3
Put the lime in the coconut, you called your doctor, woke him up,
And say, 'Doctor, ain't there nothing I can take,
I say, Doctor, to relieve this belly ache? x2

Put the lime in the coconut, drink them both together,
Put the lime in the coconut, then you feel better,
Put the lime in the coconut, drink them both up,
Put the lime in the coconut, and call me in the morning

Wouh wouh wouh wouh wouh

Brother bought a coconut, he bought it for a dime
His sister had another one, she paid it for a lime.
She put the lime in the coconut, she drank them both up,
She put the lime in the coconut, she called the doctor, woke him up,
Say "Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take, I say, Doctor, to relieve this belly ache?
I say, Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take, I say Doctor! let me get this straight".

You put the lime in the coconut, drink them both up, x3
Put the lime in the coconut, you such a silly woman!,
Put the lime in the coconut, drink them both together,
Put the lime in the coconut, then you feel better.
Put the lime in the coconut, drink them both down
Put the lime in the coconut, and call me in the morning

Woo Woo, ain't there nothin' you can take, I say
Woo Woo, to relieve my belly ache, x3

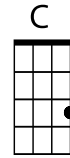
I say doctor!, ain't there nothin' I can take, x3
I say Doctor!, you such a silly woman!,

Put the lime in the coconut, drink them both together,
Put the lime in the coconut, then you feel better,
Put the lime in the coconut, drink them both up,
Put the lime in the coconut, and call me in the moooooorning,
Yes, you call me in the morning,
If you call me in the morning, then I'll tell you what to do [X5]

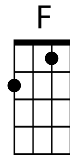
Da Doo Ron Ron

The Ronettes

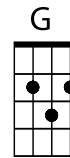
I [C] met him on a Monday and my [F] heart stood still
Da [G] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron
[C] Somebody told me that his [F] name was Bill
Da [G] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron



[C] Yes, my [F] heart stood still
[C] Yes, his [G] name was Bill
[C] And when he [F] walked me home
Da [G] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron



He [C] knew what he was doin' when he [F] caught my eye
Da [G] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron
He [C] looked so quiet but [F] my oh my
Da [G] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron



[C] Yes, he [F] caught my eye
[C] Yes, but [G] my oh my
[C] And when he [F] walked me home
Da [G] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

IC IF IG IC I
IC IF IG IC I

Well, he [C] picked me up at seven and he [F] looked so fine
Da [G] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron
[C] Someday soon I'm gonna [F] make him mine
Da [G] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

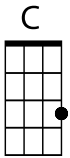
[C] Yes, he [F] looked so fine
[C] Yes, I'll [G] make him mine
[C] And when he [F] walked me home
Da [G] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

outro

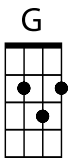
Da [C] doo ron ron ron, da [F] doo ron ron
Da [G] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron - *repeat and fade*

II: C I G I F I C :II throughout

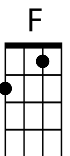
[C] Crossing the highway [G] late last night
 He [F] shoulda looked left and he [C] shoulda looked right
 He didn't see the station [G] wagon car
 The [F] skunk got squashed and [C] there you are



You got your dead skunk in the [G] middle of the road
[F] Dead skunk in the [C] middle of the road
Dead skunk in the [G] middle of the road
(And it's) [F] Stinking to high [C] heaven



Take a [C] whiff on me. That [G] ain't no rose
 [F] Roll up your window and [C] hold your nose
 You don't have to look and you [G] don't have to see
 'Cause you can [F] feel it in your ol- [C] factory **CHORUS**



Yeah, you [C] got your dead cat and you [G] got your dead dog
 On a [F] moonlit night you got your [C] dead toad frog
 You got your dead rabbit and your [G] dead raccoon
 The [F] blood and the guts, they gonna [C] make you swoon **CHORUS**

C'mon, stink

[C] You got it. It's dead. It's in the [G] middle
 [F] Dead skunk in the [C] middle
 Dead skunk in the [G] middle of the road
 [F] Stinking to high [C] heaven

[C] All over the road [G] Technicolor
 [F] Oh, you got pollution. [C] It's dead.
 It's in the [G] middle and it's [F] stinkin' to high [C] heaven

Dirty Old Town

The Pogues

I met my love by the gas works wall, Dreamed a dream by the old canal
I kissed my girl by the factory wall... Dirty old town, Dirty old Town...

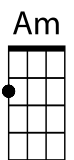
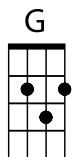
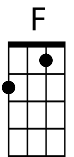
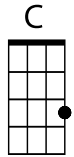
Clouds are drifting across the moon cats are prowling on their beats
Springs a girl on the streets at night dirty old town, dirty old town

Heard a siren from the dock saw a train cut the night on fire
smelled the spring on the smokey wind Dirty old town, dirty old town

Instrumental verse or two

I'm going to make me a big sharp axe shining steel tempered in the fire
I'll cut you down like an old dead tree dirty old town, dirty old town

Met my love, by the gas works wall Dreamed a dream, by the old canal
Kissed my girl, by the factory wall Dirty old town, dirty old town



Doctor My Eyes

Jackson Browne

II: C | | I Am | | :II

C
Doctor my eyes have seen the years
Em Am
And the slow parade of fears without crying
F C
Now I want to understand
C
I have done all that I could
Em Am
To see the evil and the good without hiding
F C
You must help me if you can.

Am C
Doctor my eyes and tell me what is wrong
Am G F - 4 bars C - 4 bars
Was I unwise To leave them open for so long.

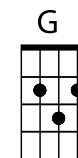
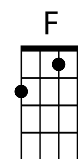
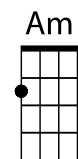
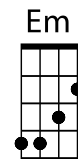
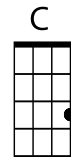
C
As I've wondered through this world
Em Am
As each moment has unfurled I lay waiting
F C
To awaken from these dreams
C
People go just where they will
Em Am
I never noticed them until I got this feeling
F C
That it's later than it seems.

Am C
Doctor my eyes and tell me what you see
Am G F - 4 bars C - 4 bars
I hear their cries, Just say if it's too late for me.

Instrumental verse - whistle or pluck along

Am C
Doctor my eyes that cannot see the sky
Am Em F - 4 bars C - 4 bars
Is this the price for having learned how not to cry

outro II: C | | I Am | | :II C |



C G F G7 x3
C G F G7 C

C G F G7

Everything bagel, you're very diverse

C G F G7

Are you the size of the universe?

C G F G7

As I eat you and drink my tea

C G F G7 C *(hold 4 bars first time through)*

I contemplate infin- it- y

C *(plucked ukulele)*

Salted with onions, seed of the poppy

Cinder of garlic, atom of sesame

Everything, everything, everything, everything

Everything, everything, everything, everything

C G F G7

Everything bagel, exhibit no shame!

C G F G7

Extravagant claim that is your name

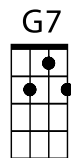
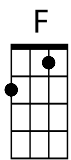
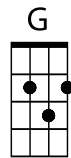
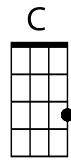
C G F G7

As I eat you and drink my tea

C G F G7 C

I contemplate infin- it- y

Repeat song as round



Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash

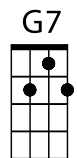
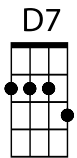
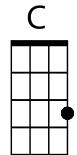
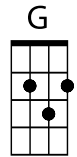
G
I hear the train a comin', It's rollin' 'round the bend
G7
And I ain't seen the sunshine, since I don't know when
C G
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on
D7 G
But that train keeps a-rollin', on down to San Antone

G
When I was just a baby, my Mama told me, son
G7
Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns
C G
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die
D7 G
When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

G
I bet there's rich folks eatin', in a fancy dining car
G7
They're probably drinkin' coffee, and smokin' big cigars
C G
But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free
D7 G
But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me

G
Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
G7
I bet I'd move out over a little farther down the line
C G
Far from Folsom Prison that's where I want to stay
D7 G
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away



Hallelujah

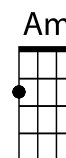
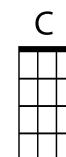
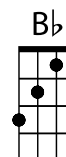
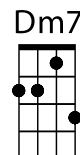
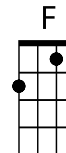
Leonard Cohen

F Dm7
I heard there was a secret chord
F Dm7
that David played and it pleased the Lord
Bb C F C
But you don't really care for music do you
F Bb C
It goes like this the fourth the fifth
Dm7 Bb
the minor fall and the major lift
C Am Dm7
The baffled king composing Hallelujah - **chorus**

Bb Dm7 Bb F C F F Dm7 F Dm7
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu - - - jah

F Dm7
Your faith was strong but you needed proof
F Dm7
You saw her bathing on the roof
Bb C F C
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you
F Bb C
She tied you to a kitchen chair
Dm7 Bb
She broke your throne, and she cut your hair
C Am Dm7
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah - **chorus**

F Dm7
You say I took the name in vain
F Dm7
I don't even know the name
Bb C F C
But if I did, well really, what's it to you?
F Bb C
There's a blaze of light in every word
Dm7 Bb
It doesn't matter which you heard
C Am Dm7
The holy or the broken Hallelujah - **chorus Bb C F**



Heatwave

by Martha and The Vandellas

C

Dm Em Am (x2)

Dm Em F G C

Whenever I'm [Dm] with him, [Em] Something in- [Am] side,
Starts to [Dm] burning, [Em]
And I'm filled [Am] with desire.
[Dm] Could it be a [Em] Devil in me,
Or is [F] this the way love's [G] sup-posed to be?

**It's like a [C] heatwave, burning in my heart.
I can't keep from crying; tearing me apart.**

Whenever he [Dm] calls my name; [Em]
Sounds [Am] so sweet and plain.
Right then [Dm], right then [Em]; I feel [Am] this burning pain.
Has this [Dm] high blood pressure got a [Em] hold on me,
Or is [F] this the way love's [G] sup-posed to be?

Chorus

Dm Em, Am (x2)

Dm Em, F G

Sometimes I [Dm] stare in space [Em] Tears all [Am] over my face.
Can't ex- [Dm] plain it, don't under-[Em]-stand it; Ain't never [Am] felt like this before.
Now this [Dm] funny feeling, got [Em] me amazed, Don't know [F] what to do
my head's [G] in a haze. It's like a [C] heatwave.

Dm Em, Am (x2)

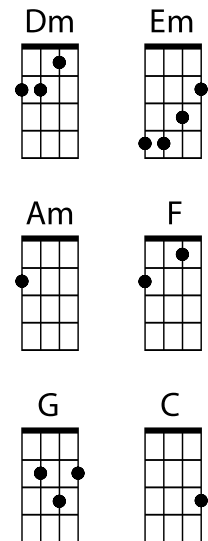
Yeah, yeah, yeah, etc.

Dm Em, F G

[C] It's like a heatwave

Dm Em, Am (x2)

Yeah, yeah, yeah, etc.



Heroes

David Bowie

INTRO: D G D G

D G
I, I wish you could swim
D G
Like the dolphins - the dolphins can swim
C D
Though nothing, nothing will keep us together
Am Em D
We can beat them, forever and ever
C G D
Oh, we can be heroes just for one day

BREAK: D G D G

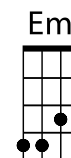
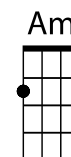
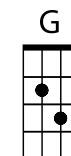
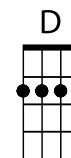
D G
I, I will be King
D G
And you, you will be Queen
C D
Though nothing will drive them away
C G D
We can be heroes just for one day
Am Em D
We can be honest just for one day

D G
I, I can remember (I remember)
D G
Standing by the wall (By the wall)
D G
And the guards, shot above our heads (Over our heads)
D G
And we kissed, as though nothing could fall (Nothing could fall)

C D
And the shame, was on the other side
Am Em D
Oh, we can beat them, forever and ever
C G D
Then we could be heroes just for one day

BREAK: D G D G

D G
We can be heroes (x a bunch)

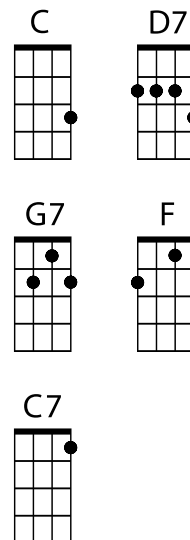


Hey Good Lookin'

Hank Williams

C
Say hey, good lookin' whatcha got cookin'?
D7 G7 C G7
How's about cookin' something up with me?
C
Hey, sweet baby don't you think maybe
D7 G7 C C7
We can find us a brand new recipe?

F C
I got a hot-rod ford and a two dollar bill
F C
And I know a spot right over the hill
F C
There's soda pop and the dancing's free
D7 G7
So if you wanna have fun come along with me



C
Say hey, good lookin' whatcha got cookin'?
D7 G7 C G7
How's about cookin' something up with me?
C
I'm free and ready so we can go steady
D7 G7 C G7
How's about saving all your time for me?
C
No more lookin' I know I been tookin'
D7 G7 C C7
How's about keepin' steady company?

F C
I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence
F C
And find me one for five or ten cents
F C
I'll keep it 'till it's covered with age
D7 G7
'Cause I'm writin' your name down on every page

C D7 G7
Say hey, good lookin' Whatcha got cookin'? How's about cookin' something up
D7 G7 D7 G7 C G7 C
How's about cookin' something up How's about cookin' something up with me

Hey, Mister Spaceman

The Byrds

[G] Woke up this morning with [A] light in my eyes
[D7] Then realized it was [G] still dark outside
It was a light coming [A] down from the sky
I [D7] don't know who or [G] why

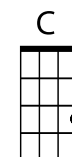
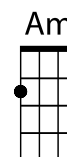
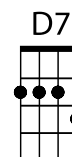
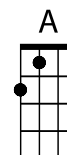
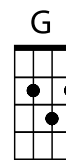
[G] Must be those strangers that [A] come every night
Whose [D7] saucer shaped lights put [G] people up tight
Leave blue-green footsteps that [A] glow in the dark
I [D7] hope they get home all [G] right

chorus

[D] Hey, Mister [C] Spaceman
Won't you [Am] please take me along
I [G] won't do anything wrong
[D] Hey, Mister [C] Spaceman
Won't you [Am] please take me [D7] along for a [G] ride

[G] Woke up this morning I was [A] feeling quite weird
Had [D7] flies in my beard, my [G] toothpaste was smeared
Opened my windows, they'd [A] written my name
Said so [D7] long, we'll see you [G]x again

chorus x 2



Hot Tamales (They're Red Hot)

Robert Johnson

C E7 A7 D7 G7 C
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got'em for sale
C E7 A7 D7 G7
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got'em for sale

C C7
I got a girl, say she long and tall
F Fm
She sleeps in the kitchen with her feet in the hall
C E7 A7 D7 G7 C A7
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got'em for sale, I mean
D7 G7 C
Yes, she got'em for sale

Chorus

C C7
She got two for a nickel, got four for a dime
F Fm
Would sell you more, but they ain't none of mine
C E7 A7 D7 G7 C A7
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got'em for sale, I mean
D7 G7 C
Yes, she got'em for sale

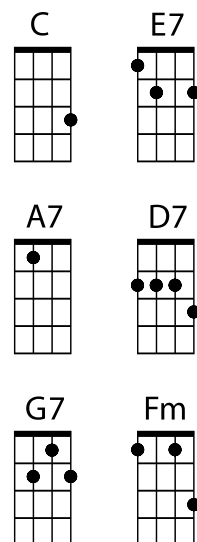
Chorus

Instrumental chorus - verse - chorus

C C7
I got a letter from a girl in the room
F Fm
Now she got something good she got to bring home soon, now
C E7 A7 D7 G7 C A7
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got'em for sale, I mean
D7 G7 C
Yes, she got'em for sale

Chorus

C C7
The billy got back in a bumble bee nest
F Fm
Ever since that he can't take his rest, yeah
C E7 A7 D7 G7 C A7
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got'em for sale, I mean
D7 G7 C
Yes, she got'em for sale



Hungry Heart

Bruce Springsteen

II: C I Am I Dm I G7 :II throughout

C Am
Got a wife and kids in Baltimore, Jack
Dm G7
I went out for a ride and I never went back
C Am
Like a river that don't know where it's flowing
Dm G7 C
I took a wrong turn and I just kept going

CHORUS:

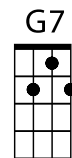
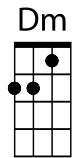
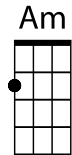
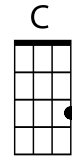
C Am
Everybody's got a hungry heart
Dm G7
Everybody's got a hungry heart
C Am
Lay down your money and you play your part
Dm G7 C
Everybody's got a huh-uh-hungry heart

C Am
I met her in a Kingstown bar
Dm G7
We fell in love I knew it had to end
C Am
We took what we had and we ripped it apart
Dm G7 C
Now here I am down in Kingstown again

CHORUS

C Am
Everybody needs a place to rest
Dm G7
Everybody wants to have a home
C Am
Don't make no difference what nobody says
Dm G7 C
Ain't nobody like to be alone

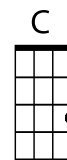
CHORUS



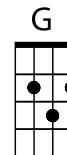
I Had But Fifty Cents

Sam Devere - R. Crumb version

I wish [C] that you could see the girl I took to a fancy [G] ball
You could span around her little waist so neat and very [C] small
I thought about two oysters sure would fill her up com- [G] plete
Such a dainty, delicate, little thing, but this is what she'd [C] eat



A [C] dozen raw, a plate of slaw, and a fancy Boston [G] Roast
A big box stew with crackers too, and a soft crab served on [C] toast
The next she tried the oysters fried and she oughta had more [G] sense
When she called for pie I thought I'd die for I had but fifty [C] cents



She [C] said she was not hungry, she did not care to [G] eat
But I've got money on my flanks to bet she can't be [C] beat
It all went down so easy, she had an awful [G] hank
She said she was not thirsty but this is what she [C] drank

A [C] brandy of gum with a big hot rum, three schooners of lager [G] beer
A whiskey skinned with a couple of gins, it quickly disap- [C] peared
With a glass of ale and a gin cocktail she astonished all the [G] gents
When she called for more I fell on the floor, for I had but fifty [C] cents

You [C] can bet I was not hungry, I did not care to [G] eat
Expecting every moment to be kicked out in the [C] street
She said she'd bring her sisters along next time we went for [G] fun
I gave the man my fifty cents and this is what he [C] done

He [C] punched my nose, he tore my clothes, he smashed me through the [G] door
I took the prize with two black eyes, with me he wiped the [C] floor
He caught me where my pants are loose and threw me over the [G] fence
Take my advice, don't try it twice if you have but fifty [C] cents

I Think Of You

Frank Cuthbert

[C] [G] [F] [G7] x2

[C] I'm in the city and I [G] think of you
[F] Lost in a crowd and I [C] think of you
[F] Hours pass and [C] all I do
Is [Dm] close my eyes and [G7] think of you

[C] I'm on a train I [G] think of you
[F] Walk in the rain and I [C] think of you
[F] When we're apart I [C] feel so blue
It [Dm] soothes my heart to [G7] think of you

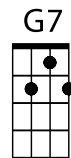
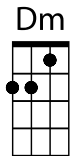
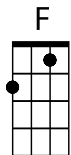
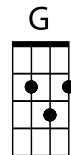
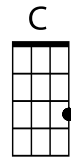
[C] I can't get you [F] off my mind
A [C] day apart is [F] like a lifetime
[C] You make me be- [F] lieve
that dreams come [G7] true

[C] Life is short [G] years rush by
[F] When you find love don't [C] let it die
[F] Such a brilliant [C] butterfly
I [Dm] found in [G7] you

[C] Gaze at the stars I [G] think of you
[F] Counting the hours till we [C] rendezvous
Un- [F] til your smile comes [C] into view
I [Dm] close my eyes and [G7] think of you

[C] I can't get you [F] off my mind
My [C] world revolves a [F] round your sunshine
[C] Every time we [F] kiss it feels brand [G7] new...baby

[C] I'm in the city and [G] I think of you
[F] Lost in a crowd and I [C] think of you
[F] Until I see those [C] baby blues
I'll [Dm] close my eyes and I'll [G7] think of [C] you [G] [F] [G7]
[C] [G] [F] [G7] [C]



I Wanna Be Like You

Robert & Richard Sherman

Am E7
Now I'm the king of the swinger oh, the jungle VIP

I've reached the top and had to stop

Am
And that's what botherin' me I wanna be a man, mancub

E7
And stroll right into town and be just like the other men

Am
I'm tired of monkeyin' around!

CHORUS

G7 C A7
Oh, oobee doo I wanna be like you
D7 G7 C
I wanna walk like you talk like you, too
G7 C A7
You'll see it's true an ape like me
D7 G7 C
Can learn to be human too

Am E7
Now don't try to kid me, mancub I made a deal with you
Am
What I desire is man's red fire To make my dream come true
Am E7
Give me the secret, mancub Clue me what to do

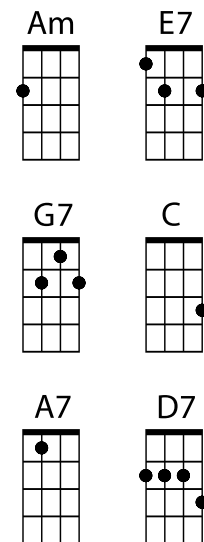
Give me the power of man's red flower

Am
So I can be like you

CHORUS

Am E7
I'll ape your mannerisms. We'll be a set of twins.
Am
No one will know where mancub ends and orangutan begins
E7
And when I eat bananas, I won't peel them with my feet.
Am
Cause I'll become a man, mancub, and learn some "et-ti-keet"

CHORUS



I'll Fly Away

Alfred E. Brumley

C F C
Some glad morning when this life is o'er, I'll fly away
C G C
To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away

CHORUS:

C F C
I'll fly away, O glory, I'll fly away (in the morning)
C G C
When I die, hallelujah, by and by I'll fly away

C F C
When the shadows of this life have gone, I'll fly away
C G C
Like a bird from prison bars has flown, I'll fly away

CHORUS

C F C
Oh how glad and happy when we meet, I'll fly away
C G C
No more cold iron shackles on my feet, I'll fly away

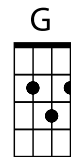
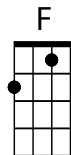
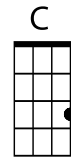
CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

C F C
Just a few more weary days, and then, I'll fly away
C G C
To a land where joys shall never end, I'll fly away

CHORUS

C G C
When I die, hallelujah, by and by I'll fly away



I'm Yours

Jason Mraz

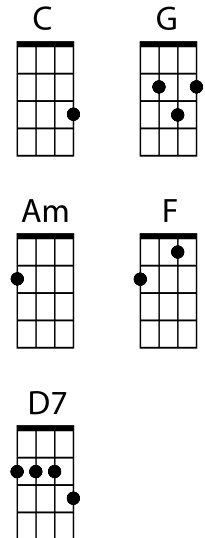
C G Am F *repeats forever except the D7 at the end of verse 2*

Well (C) You done done me and you bet I felt it, I
(G) tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted, I
(Am) fell right through the cracks, and I'm (F) trying to get back...before the
(C) cool done run out I'll be giving it my best test and
(G) nothing's gonna stop me but divine intervention, I
(Am) reckon it's again my turn to (F) win some or learn some

Chorus:

**But (C) I won't hesi (G) tate no more,
No (Am) more, it cannot (F) wait I'm yours** C G Am F

(C) Well open up your mind and see like
(G) me, open up your plans and damn you're
(Am) free, look into your heart and you'll find (F) love love love love
(C) Listen to the music of the moment people dance and
(G) sing, We're just one big family
(Am) It's your god forsaken right to be (F) loved,loved,loved, (D7) loved



Chorus

I've been
(C) spending' way too long checking' my tongue in the mirror
(G) bending' over backwards just to try to see it clearer
(Am) My breath fogged up the glass and so I
(F) drew a new face and laughed I
(C) guess what I'm a saying's there isn't no better reason to
(G) rid yourself of vanity and just go with the seasons, it's
(Am) what we aim to do, our (F) name is our virtue

Chorus

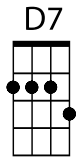
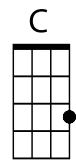
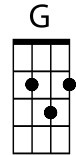
Well
(C) open up your mind and see like
(G) me, open up your plans and damn you're
(Am) free, look into your heart and you'll find (F) that the sky is (D7) yours

Outro: C G Am F C

G C D7 G
 Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents.
 C D7
 No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes
 G C
 Ah, but, two hours of pushin' broom
 D7 G
 Buys a eight by twelve four-bit room
 C D7 G
 I'm a man of means by no means, king of the road.

 G C D7 G
 Third boxcar, midnight train, destination, Bangor, Maine.
 C D7
 Old worn out suit and shoes, I don't pay no union dues,
 G C D7 G
 I smoke old stogies I have found short, but not too big around
 C D7 G
 I'm a man of means by no means, king of the road.

 G C
 I know every engineer on every train
 D7 G
 All of their children, and all of their names
 C
 And every handout in every town
 D7
 And every lock that ain't locked, when no one's around.



Repeat first verse

My Girl

I've got [C] sunshine
[F] On a cloudy day
And when it's [C] cold outside
[F] I've got the month of [C] may

Chorus

[C] I [DM] guess [F] you [G] say
[C] What can [DM] make me [F] feel this [G] way?
[C] My girl
Talking 'bout [F] my girl [G7] (my girl)

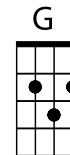
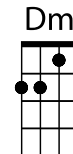
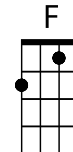
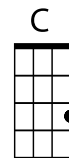
I've got [C] so much honey
[F] The birds envy [C] me
I've got a [C] sweeter song baby
[F] Than the birds and the [C] bees

Chorus

I don't [C] need no money
[F] Fortune or fame
I've got [C] all the riches baby
[F] One man can[C] claim

Chorus

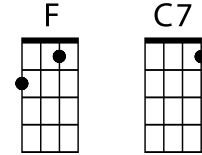
The Temptations



Okie from Muskogee

Merle Haggard

[F] We don't smoke marijuana in Muskogee
We don't take our trips on LS [C7] D
We don't burn our draft cards down on Main Street
We like livin' right, and bein' [F] free



[F] We don't make a party out of lovin'
We like holdin' hands and pitchin' [C7] woo
We don't let our hair grow long and shaggy
Like the hippies out in San Francisco [F] do

I'm [F] proud to be an Okie from Muskogee,
A place where even squares can have a [C7] ball
We still wave Old Glory down at the courthouse,
And white lightnin's still the biggest thrill of [F] all

[F] Leather boots are still in style for manly footwear
Beads and Roman sandals won't be [C7] seen
Football's still the roughest thing on campus
And the kids here still respect the college [F] dean

And I'm [F] proud to be an Okie from Muskogee
A place where even squares can have a [C7] ball.
We still wave Old Glory down at the courthouse
And white [C7] lightnin's still the biggest thrill of [F] all
And white [C7] lightnin's still the biggest thrill of [F] all
In Mus [C7] kogee, Oklahoma, US [F] A.

On the Road Again

Willie Nelson

Intro: F G7 C F G7 C

C E7
On the road again Just can't wait to get on the road again

Dm
The life I love is making music with my friends

F G7 C
And I can't wait to get on the road again

C E7
On the road again Goin' places that I've never been

Dm
Seein' things that I may never see again

F G7 C
And I can't wait to get on the road again

CHORUS:

F
On the road again Like a band of gypsies we go

C F
down the highway. We're the best of friends

C
Insisting that the world keep turning our way

G7 G7/
And our way

C
Is on the road again

E7
Just can't wait to get on the road again

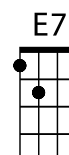
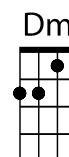
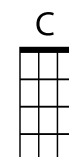
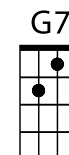
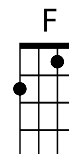
Dm
The life I love is makin' music with my friends

F G7 C
And I can't wait to get on the road again

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

CHORUS

F G7 C
And I can't wait to get on the road again



Over the Rainbow

Israel Kamakawiwo'ole version

Intro: | C | Cmaj7 | Am | F | C | G | Am | F | Fadd9 | F | | |

2 bars each rest of song:

C Em F C
Oooh- oooh- oooh -
F E7 Am F
Oooh- oooh- oooh -

C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dream of once in a lullaby
C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly
F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true

CHORUS:

C
Someday I'll wish upon a star
G Am F
and wake up where the clouds are far behind me
C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
G Am F
High above the chimney tops, that's where you'll find me

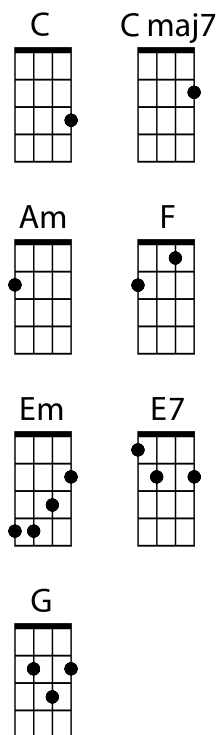
C Em F C
Oh, somewhere over the rainbow, bluebirds fly
F C G Am F
And the dream that you dare to, why, oh why can't I....

CHORUS

C Em F C
Oh, somewhere over the rainbow way up high
F C F G Am F
And the dream that you dare to, why, oh why can't I?

Outro:

C Em F C
Oooh- oooh- oooh -
F E7 Am F
Oooh- oooh- oooh -



Paperback Writer

Lennon McCartney

CHORUS:

C G C F G
Paperback writer, writer writer (2 bar vamp on F, then G)

G
Dear Sir or Madam, will you read my book?

G
It took me years to write, will you take a look?

G
It's based on a novel by a man named Lear,

C G
And I need a job, So I want to be a paperback writer, paperback writer.

G
It's a dirty story of a dirty man,

G
And his clinging wife doesn't understand.

G
His son is working for the Daily Mail

C G
It's a steady job, but he wants to be a paperback writer, paperback writer.

CHORUS

G
It's a thousand pages, give or take a few.

G
I'll be writing more in a week or two.

G
I could make it longer if you like the style.

G C G
I can change it 'round, and I want to be a paperback writer, paperback writer.

G
If you really like it you can have the rights.

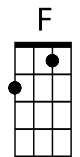
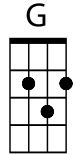
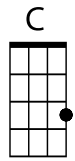
G
It could make a million for you overnight.

G
If you must return it you can send it here,

G C G
But I need a break, And I want to be a paperback writer, paperback writer.

CHORUS

(outro on G)



Pirate Song

Carmen Borgia, from the musical South

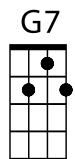
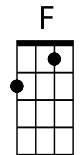
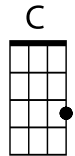
C F G7 x3 C F G7 C!

If [C] I could choose the perfect life from [F] all that I could [G7] be
I'd [C] want to be a pirate and [F] sail the seven [G7] seas
I'd [F] drink the draught of life as if it [C] were my final cup
I'd [F] pillage plunder rob and loot [G7] naked from the scabbard up
So [F] curse the world we're [G7] born to and [C] watch the setting [F] sun
[F] Let's hope [G7] tomorrow never [C] comes

We'll [C] kill any man who fights us or [F] make 'em all go [G7] swimmin'
We'll [C] empty out your pantry and [F] ravish all your [G7] women
If [F] you survive then say a prayer we'll [C] never meet anon
For [F] pirates ravage any ship [G7] that they come upon
So [F] if you see us [G7] comin' you'd [C] better start to [F] run
And hope tom- [G7] orrow never [C] comes

We [F] came upon a merchant ship [C] bound for Mexico
We [F] captured her for practice to [G7] see how it would go
We [F] tore her up to get the loot we [C] knew that we would find
[F] We didn't think the crew would [G7] mind

We're [C] pirates and we love it, it [F] makes you want to [G7] laugh
We're [C] vulgar and we're filthy cause we've [F] never had a [G7] bath!
To [F] do precisely as you please is [C] like a gift from Heaven
The [F] Lord appears to love us [C] even as we curse him
And [F] if you don't be- [G7] lieve us you can [C] kiss our raunchy [F] bums
[F] Let's hope to- [G7] morrow never [C] comes x 3



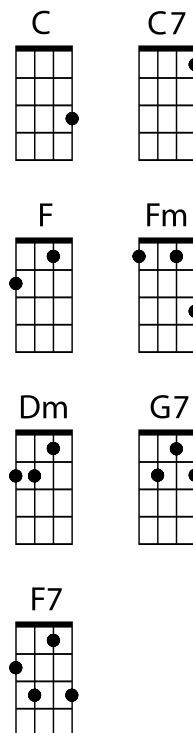
Precious Lord

Thomas A. Dorsey

C C7
 Precious Lord, take my hand
 F Fm
 Lead me on, let me stand
 C Dm G7
 I am tired, I am weak, I am worn
 C C7
 Through the storm, through the night
 F Fm
 Lead me on to the light
 C G7 C F7 C
 Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

 C C7
 When my way grows drear
 F Fm
 Precious Lord linger near
 C Dm G7
 When my life is almost gone
 C C7
 Hear my cry, hear my call,
 F Fm
 hold my hand lest I fall
 C G7 C F7 C
 Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

 C C7
 When the shadows appear
 F Fm
 And the night draws near
 C Dm G7
 And the day is past and gone
 C C7
 At the river I stand
 F Fm
 Guide my feet, hold my hand
 C G7 C F7 C
 Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home



Ripple

If my words did [G] glow with the gold of [C] sunshine,
And my tunes were played on the harp un [G] strung
would you hear my voice come thru the [C] music
[G] would you hold it [D] near as [C] if it were your [G] own?

It's a hand-me-[G] down, the thoughts are [C] broken,
perhaps they're better left un [G] sung.
I don't know, don't really [C] care,
[G] let there be [D] songs [C] to fill the [G] air.

Am D
Ripple in still water,
G C
when there is no pebble tossed,
A7 D
nor wind to blow.

Reach out your [G] hand if your cup be [C] empty,
if your cup is full may it be a [G] gain,
let it be known there is a [C] fountain,
[G] that was not [D] made [C] by the hands of [G] men.

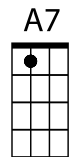
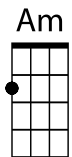
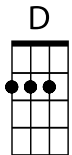
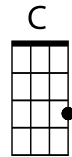
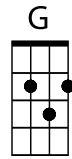
There is a [G] road, no simple high [C] way,
Between the dawn and the dark of [G] night,
and if you go no one may [C] follow,
[G] that path [D] is [C] for your steps a [G] lone.

Chorus

You who [G] choose to lead must [C] follow,
but if you fall you fall a [G] lone,
if you should stand then who's to [C] guide you?
[G] If I knew the [D] way [C] I would take you [G] home.

La la's for one verse

Grateful Dead



Sandwiches

Bob King

CHORUS:

Dm

Sandwiches are beautiful, sandwiches are fine

C

A7

I like sandwiches I eat them all the time

Dm

I eat them for my breakfast and I eat them for my lunch

A7

Dm

If I had a hundred sandwiches I'd eat them all at once

Dm

I'm roaming and I'm rambling and wandering along

C

A7

and if you care to listen I'll sing this jolly song

Dm

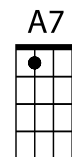
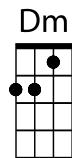
I do not ask a favor and I do not ask a fee but

A7

Dm

A7

if you have a sandwich won't you give a bite to me, 'cause



CHORUS

Dm

Once I went to England, I visited the Queen,

C

A7

I swear she was the grandest lady that I've ever seen.

Dm

I told her she was beautiful and could not ask for more,

A7

Dm

A7

She handed me a sandwich and she threw me out the door.

CHORUS

Dm

A sandwich may be egg or cheese or even peanut butter

C

A7

But they all taste so good to me, it doesn't even matter

Dm

Jam or ham or cucumber, any kind will do.

A7

Dm

A7

If I had a hundred sandwiches, I'd share them all with you, cause.....

CHORUS

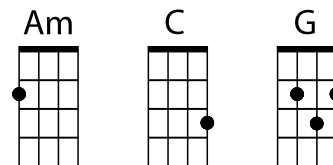
Shake It Off

Taylor Swift

This is a great song for ukulele. 2 bars of A minor, 2 bars of C, 4 bars of G, just loop that for the whole song. There are a couple of places where you can pause, indicated.

II: Am | | C | | G | | | :||

I stay out too late, got nothing in my brain
That's what people say, that's what people say
I go on too many dates, but I can't make them stay
At least that's what people say, that's what people say
But I keep cruising
Can't stop, won't stop moving
It's like I got this music
In my mind, saying it's gonna be alright - *pause*



Chorus

Cause the players gonna play, play, play, play, play
And the haters gonna hate, hate, hate, hate, hate
Baby I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake
Shake it off, shake it off
The heartbreakers gonna break, break, break, break, break
And the fakers gonna fake, fake, fake, fake
Baby I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake
Shake it off, shake it off

I never miss a beat, I'm lightning on my feet
And that's what they don't see, that's what they don't see
I'm dancing on my own, I make the moves up as I go
And that's what they don't know, that's what they don't know
But I keep cruising
Can't stop, won't stop grooving
It's like I got this music
In my mind, saying it's gonna be alright

chorus

I, I, I shake it off, shake it off x 3

Hey, hey, hey
Just think while you been getting down and out about the liars
And the dirty dirty cheats of the world, you could have been getting down to this sick beat
My ex man brought his new girlfriend, she's like oh my God
But I'm just gonna shake it to the fella over there with the hella good hair
Won't you come on over baby, we can shake, shake, shake - (wail of introduction)

Chorus

I, I, I shake it off, shake it off x a bunch

Stand By Me

Ben E. King

INTRO: II: C | | I Am | | I F | G | C | | :II repeat throughout

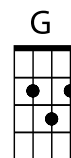
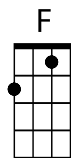
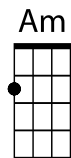
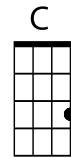
When the night has come and the land is dark
And the moon is the only light we'll see
No I won't be afraid, no I won't be afraid
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

So darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh stand by me
Oh stand stand by me stand by me

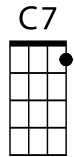
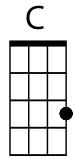
If the sky that we look upon Should tumble and fall
Or the mountains should crumble to the sea
I won't cry, I won't cry, no I won't shed a tear
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

Chorus x 2

Whenever you're in trouble won't you stand by me, oh stand by me
Oh stand, stand by me stand by me stand by me



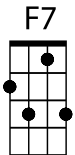
It [C] must be true, [C7] I been told
 [F7] that when people treat you cold
 [C] Then you must ex- [C7] amine where things [G7] stand
 [C] Take a little [C7] inventory, [F7] personalize your personal story
 [C] Go and do the [G7] very best you [C] can [C7]



Chorus:

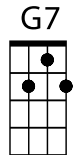
[F7] Stink, stink bug, stink! [C7] Stink, stink bug, stink!
 [F7] Stink, stink bug, stink! Run! [G7] Do that thing you [C] do! [G7] [C]

Be [C] where you are, be [C7] what you be,
 [F7] You can't live in misery
 Pre- [C] tending to be [C7] something you are [G7] not
 [C] Get a grip and [C7] grab the rope and [F7] seize this molecule of hope
 [C] Hold on to the [G7] best that you have [C] got [C7]



Chorus

[C] Walkin' out a- [C7] round the town
 [F7] I've heard people put you down
 [C] Don't let no one [C7] kick you off your [G7] star
 The [C] piggy flies, the [C7] tenor sings, [F7] people think the stupidest things
 You [C] may as well just [G7] be the way you [C] are [C7]



Chorus

Final chorus:

[F7] Stink, stink bug, stink! [C7] Stink, stink bug, stink!
 [F7] Stink, stink bug, stink! Run! [G7] Do that thing
 Run! do that thing
 Run! do that thing you... (drag it out) [C] do! (pick up beat for outro) [C]

Tell Everybody I Know

A
It's no secret, I don't care, gonna shout it out everywhere
D A
I love my baby, up, down, high or low
E7 D7 A
I love my baby, gonna tell everybody I know

A
In the evening in my bed, I hear voices in my head
D A
They say, "Never, never ever let her go"
E7 D7 A
Well, I love my baby, gonna tell everybody I know

CHORUS:

C D A
Other women don't mean a thing to me
C D E7
You can pick 'em all up, drop 'em all in the sea

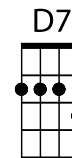
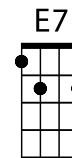
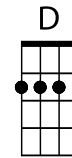
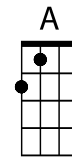
A
And if I got no money, she don't care, open up her pocket book and pay my fare
D A
I know she loves me, hot, cold, fast or slow
E7 D7 A
Well, I love my baby, gonna tell everybody I know

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

CHORUS

A
And If I got no money, she don't care, open up her pocket book and pay my fare
D A
I love my baby, up, down, high or low
E7 D7 A
Well, I love my baby, gonna tell everybody I know
E7 D7 A
Well, I love my baby, gonna tell everybody I know
E7 D7 A
Well, I love my baby, gonna tell everybody I know

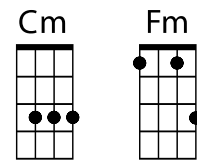
Keb' Mo'



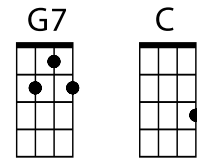
That's Amore

Harry Warren & Jack Brooks

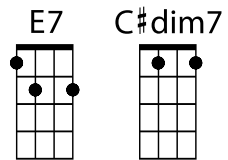
Cm Fm
In Napoli where love is king
Cm G7
When boy meets girl here's what they say



C
When the moon hits your eye like a big pizza pie
G7
That's amore

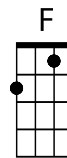


G7
When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine
C



C
That's amore
C
Bells will ring ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling

G7
And you'll sing "Vita bella"
G7
Hearts will play tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay
C
Like a gay tarantella



C
When the stars make you drool just like a pasta fazool
G7
That's amore

G7
When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet
E7 C#dim7
You're in love

F Fm C
When you walk in a dream but you know you're not dreaming signore
G7
Scuzza me, but you see, back in old Napoli
C
That's amore

REPEAT

Fm C
...Amore, amore

The Water is Wide

Traditional

Chorus:

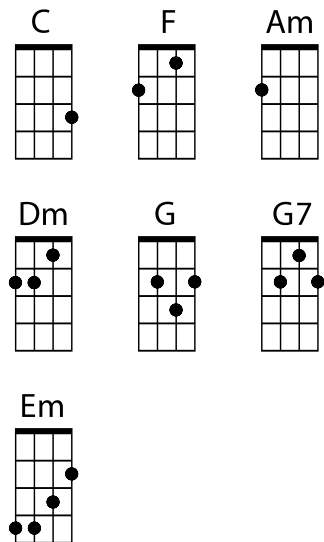
C F C
The water is wide, I cannot cross o'er.
Am Dm G
And neither have I the wings to fly.
Em F Am
Build me a boat that can carry two,
C G7 C
And both shall row, my love and I.

C F C
There is a ship and she sails the seas.
Am Dm G
She's laden deep, as deep can be;
Em F Am
But not so deep as the love I'm in
C G7 C
And I know not if I sink or swim.

C F C
O love is handsome and love is fine
Am Dm G
Bright as a jewel when first it's new
Em F Am
but love grows old and waxes cold
C G7 C
And fades away like the morning dew.

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

Chorus

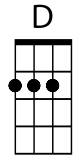


Three Little Birds

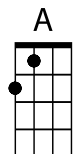
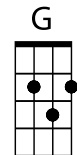
Bob Marley

INTRO: D for 4 Measures

D **G** **D**
Don't worry about a thing 'cause every little thing gonna be alright
D **G** **D**
Singin' don't worry about a thing 'cause every little thing gonna be alright



D **A**
Rise up this mornin', smiled with the risin' sun
D **G**
Three little birds sit on my doorstep
D **A**
Singin' sweet songs of melodies pure and true
G **D**
Saying', this is my message to you-ou-ou



D **G** **D**
Singin' Don't worry about a thing 'Cause every little thing gonna be alright
D **G** **D**
Singin' don't worry about a thing 'cause every little thing gonna be alright

D **A**
Rise up this mornin', smiled with the risin' sun
D **G**
Three little birds sit on my doorstep
D **A**
Singin' sweet songs of melodies pure and true
G **D**
Saying', this is my message to you-ou-ou

D **G** **D**
Singin' Don't worry about a thing 'Cause every little thing gonna be alright
D **G** **D**
Singin' don't worry about a thing 'cause every little thing gonna be alright

Ukulele Lady

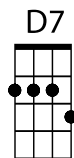
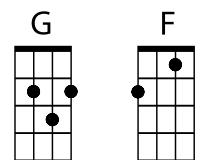
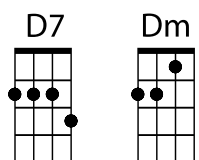
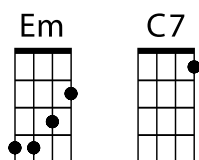
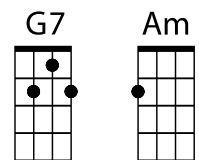
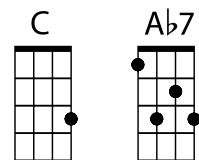
Richard Whiting

C G7 C G#7 G7 C
I saw the splendor of the moonlight on Honolu lu Bay
C G7 C G#7 G7 C
There something tender in the moonlight On Honolu lu Bay
Am Em
And all the beaches are full of peaches who bring their 'ukes' along
C C7 D7 G G7
And in the glimmer of the moonlight they love to sing this song

C
If you like a ukulele lady, Ukulele lady like a you
Dm G C
If you like to linger where it's shady ukulele lady linger too
C
If you kiss a ukulele lady, And you promise ever to be true
Dm G C GC
And she see another ukulele lady fooling round with you

F
Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot)
C
Maybe she'll cry (and maybe not)
D7
Maybe she'll find somebody else
G G7
By and by — — — —

C C7
To sing to when it's cool and shady, Where tricky wicky wackies woo
F
If you like a ukulele lady
G C
Ukulele lady like a you
F G C GC
Ukulele lady like a you



Wagon Wheel

Old Crow Medicine Show

[C]Headed down south to the [G]land of the pines
And I'm [Am]thumbin' my way into [F]North Caroline
[C]Starin' up the road
And pray to [G]God I see [F]headlights

I [C]made it down the coast in [G]seventeen hours
[Am]Pickin' me a bouquet of [F]dogwood flowers
And I'm a [C]hopin' for Raleigh
I can [G]see my baby to[F]night

CHORUS

So [C]rock me mama like a [G]wagon wheel
[Am]Rock me mama any[F]way you feel
[C]Hey,[G] mama [F]rock me
[C]Rock me mama like the [G]wind and the rain
[Am]Rock me mama like a [F]south-bound train
[C]Hey,[G] mama [F]rock me

C, G, Am, F, C, G, F

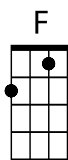
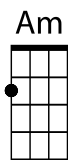
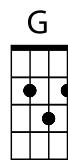
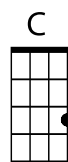
[C]Runnin' from the cold [G]up in New England
I was [Am]born to be a fiddler in an [F]old-time stringband
My [C]baby plays the guitar
[G]I pick a banjo [F]now

Oh, the [C]North country winters keep a [G]gettin' me now
Lost my [Am]money playin' poker so I [F]had to up and leave
But I [C]ain't a turnin' back
To [G]livin' that old life [F]no more **CHORUS**

C, G, Am, F, C, G, F x2

[C]Walkin' to the south [G]out of Roanoke
I caught a [Am]trucker out of Philly
Had a [F]nice long toke
But [C]he's a headed west from the [G]Cumberland Gap
To [F]Johnson City, Tennessee

And I [C]gotta get a move on [G]fit for the sun
I hear my [Am]baby callin' my name
And I [F]know that she's the only one
And [C]if I die in Raleigh
At [G]least I will die [F]free **CHORUS**



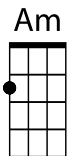
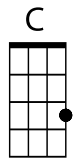
What a Wonderful World

Sam Cook

Intro C Am

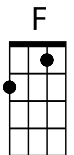
VERSE 1

C Am F G
Don't know much about history Don't know much bi-ology.
C Am
Don't know much about a science book
F G
Don't know much about the French I took.

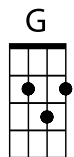


CHORUS

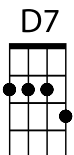
C F C F
But I do know that I love you and I know that if you love me too;
G C
What a wonderful world this could be.



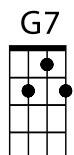
C Am F G
Don't know much about ge-ography don't know much trigo-nometry.
C Am F G
Don't know much about algebra don't know what a slide rule is for.



C F C F
But I do know one and one is two and if this one could be with you;
G C
What a wonderful world this could be.



G C G C
Now I don't claim to be an 'A' student, But I'm tryin' to be.
D7 C D7 G7
For maybe by being an 'A' student, baby, I could win your love for me.



VERSE 1 & CHORUS

C Am F G
La ta, ta ta ta ta... (history), Mmm... (bi-ology).
C Am F G
Woah, la ta ta ta ta ta ta ta, (science book), Mmm... (French I took).

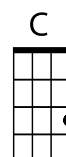
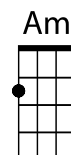
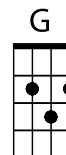
CHORUS

What's Going On

4 Non-Blondes

II: G I Am I C I G :II throughout

G
Twenty-five years and my life is still
Am C G
Trying to get up that great big hill of hope For a destination
G
I realized quickly when I knew I should
Am C
That the world was made up of this brotherhood of man
G
For whatever that means



CHORUS:

G
And so I cry sometimes When I'm lying in bed
Am
Just to get it all out What's in my head
C G
And I, I am feeling a little peculiar
G
And so I wake in the morning and I step outside
Am
And I take a deep breath and I get real high
C G
And I scream at the top of my lungs What's going on?
G Am C G
And I say, hey - - hey, I said hey, what's going on? (repeat last line)
G Am C G
ooh, ooh ooh

G Am C G
And I try, oh my god do I try I try all the time, in this institution
G Am
And I pray, oh my god do I pray
C G
I pray every single day For a revolution

CHORUS

G
Twenty-five years and my life is still
Am C G
Trying to get up that great big hill of hope for a destination

Why Don't You Love Me Like You Used To Do

Hank Williams

C
Well, why don't you love me like you used to do
G
How come you treat me like a worn out shoe
C F
My hair's still curly and my eyes are still blue
C F G C
Why don't you love me like you used to do?

CHORUS:

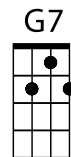
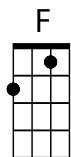
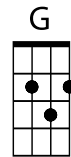
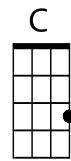
F C
Ain't had no lovin' like a huggin' and a kissin' In a long, long while
F G G7
We don't get nearer or further or closer than a country mile.

C
Why don't you spark me like you used to do
G
And say sweet nothin's like you used to coo
C F
I'm the same old trouble that you've always been through
C F G C
So why don't you love me like you used to do?

C
Well, why don't you be just like you used to be
G
How come you find so many faults with me
C F
Somebody's changed so let me give you a clue
C F G C
Why don't you love me like you used to do?

CHORUS

C
Why don't you say the things you used to say
G
What makes you treat me like a piece of clay
C F
My hair's still curly and my eyes are still blue
C F G C
Why don't you love me like you used to do?



Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow

Gerry Goffin & Carole King

C Am F G

Tonight you're mine completely

C Am Dm G

You give your love so sweetly

E7 Am

Tonight the light of love is in your eyes

F G C

But will you love me tomorrow

C Am F G

Is this a lasting treasure

C Am Dm G

Or just a moment's pleasure

E7 Am

Can I believe the magic of your sighs

F G C

Will you still love me tomorrow

F Em

Tonight with words unspoken

F C

You say that I'm the only one

F Em

But will my heart be broken

F Dm F G

When the night meets the morning sun

C Am F G

I'd like to know that your love

C Am Dm G

Is love I can be sure of

E7 Am

So tell me now and I won't ask again

F G C

Will you still love me tomorrow x4

