

Monte Vista

Ukulele Songbook

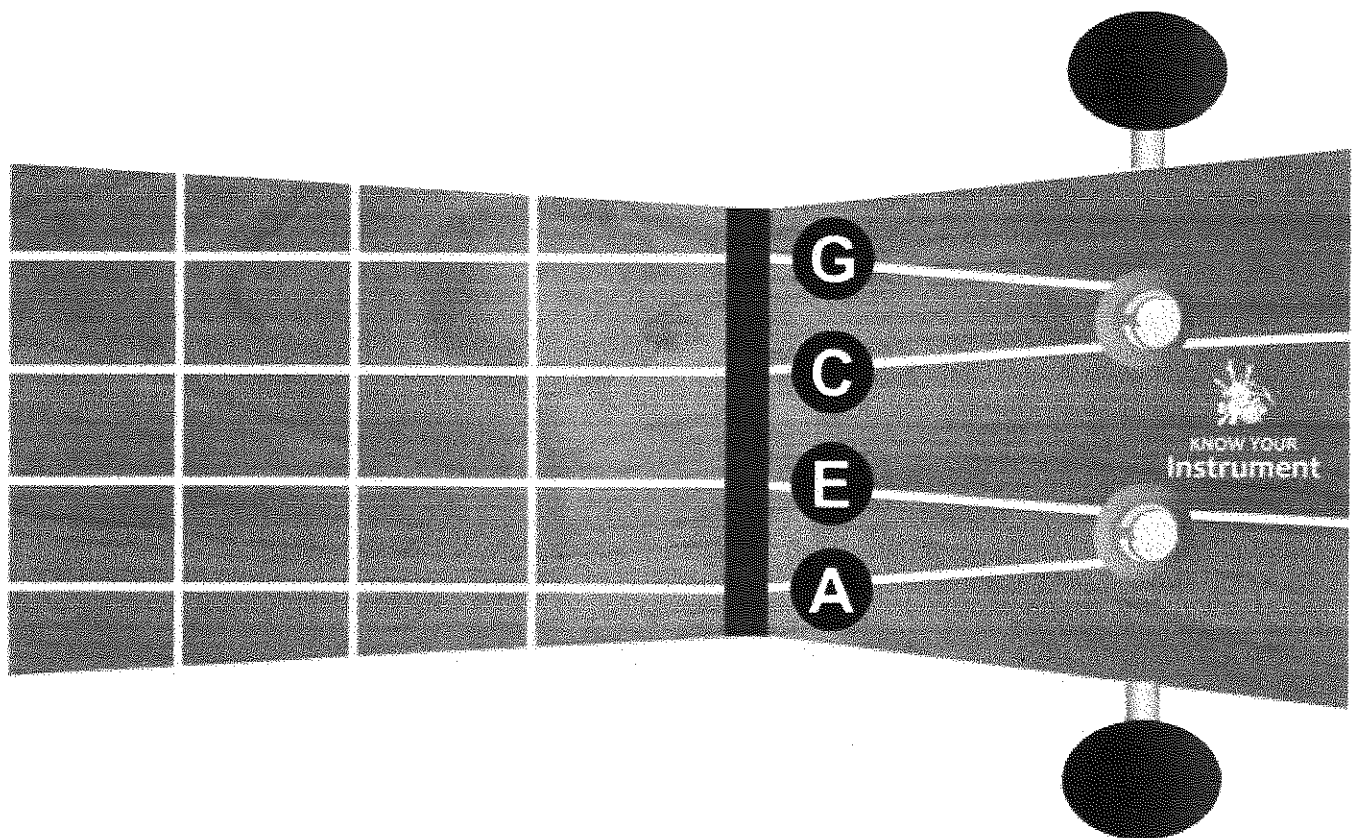
Level 1

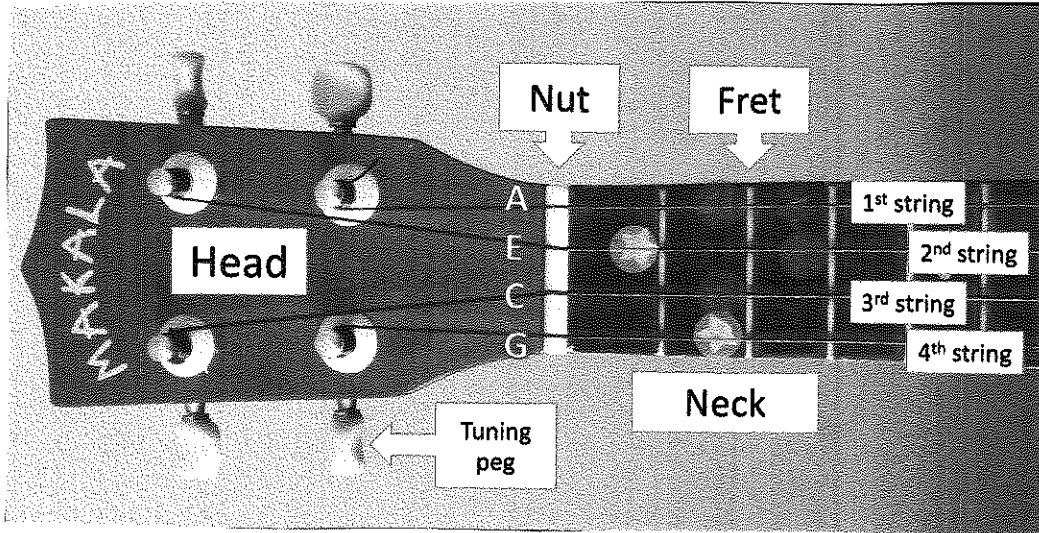


Some Ukulele Basics

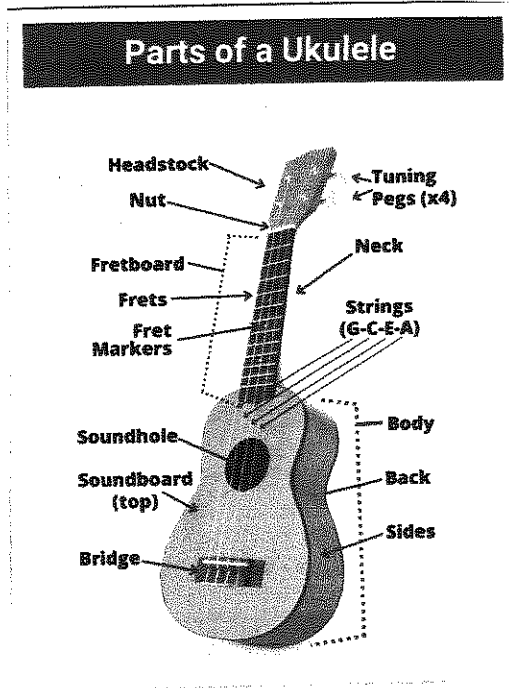
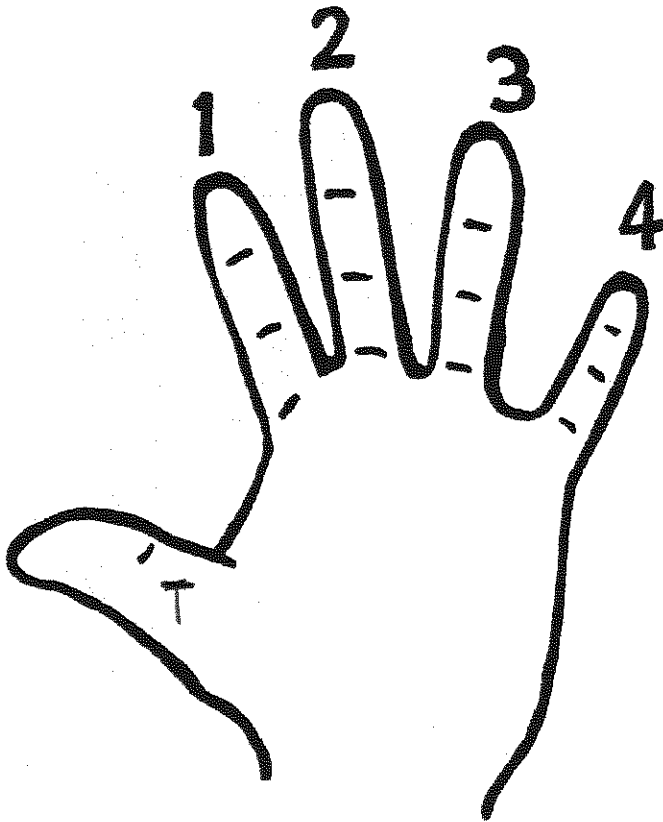
How to tune a ukulele

First, let's start with understanding how a ukulele is tuned. The standard tuning of a ukulele is G-C-E-A, with the string closest to your chin being the G string and the one at the bottom being the A string. The sequential order of the strings is counted from the bottom going up, which means the A string is the first string, the E string is the second string, the C string is the third string and the G string is the fourth string.





**LEARN
TO UKE**



t - thumb

i - index = 1

m - middle = 2

r - ring = 3

p - pinkie = 4

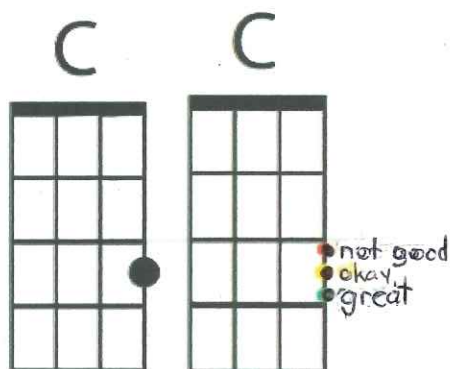
C Major Ukulele chord



C Chord

Of course we can start with everyone's favorite first chord, the C chord.

While holding the ukulele, when you look down the strings are G, C, E, A. Use your third finger (ring finger) on the third fret on the bottom string—the A string—and you've got it! Now, here are a few "pointers" to help improve your finger technique.

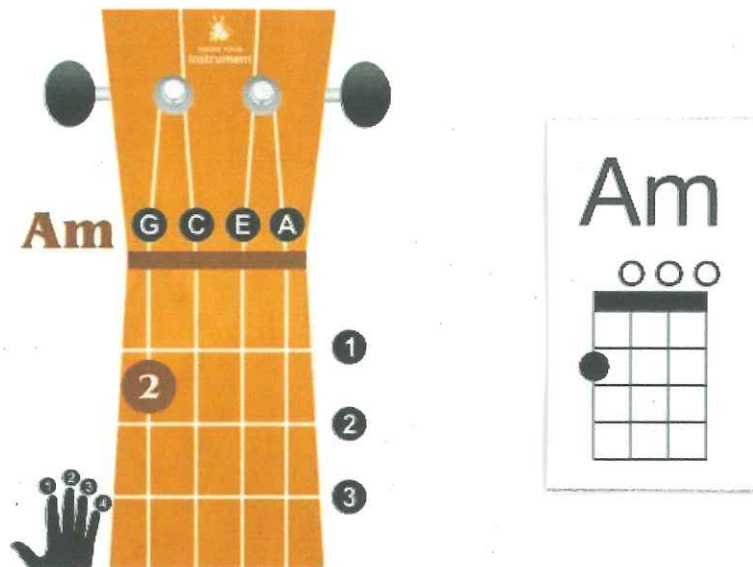


Place your fingers closer to the metal fret for the cleanest sound

C Chord Exercise

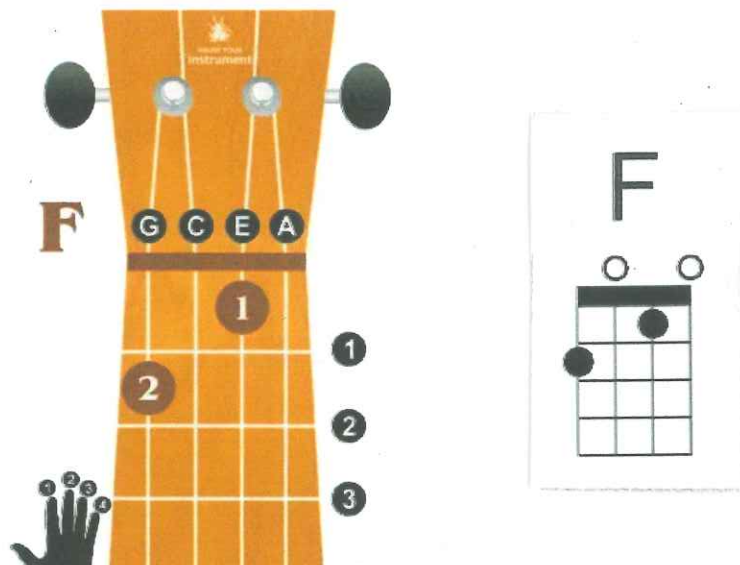
1. Play the A string (bottom string) with a steady pace
2. Add the first finger (pointer) to the first fret
3. Add the second finger (middle) to the second fret, same string
4. Add the third finger (ring) to the third fret, same string
5. Strum the C chord

A Minor Ukulele Chord



Reading ukulele chord diagrams is easy. The thick black line represents the top of the ukulele, and where you put your fingers on the fretboard.

F Major Ukulele Chord



Fret 1: Use Finger 1 to fret the E string.

Monte Vista Songbook Level 1

Songs are arranged in the order they will be introduced rather than alphabetically.

- Chords introduced in level 1 are: C, C7, Am, F, G7, G6, D7, G, A, A7, D, E7

1. The Kookaburra Song - C, F - KEY OF C
- 2-3. Happier - C, Am, F
4. Just the Way You Are - C, Am, F
5. Iko Iko - C, F
- 6-7. Dream Baby - C, F
- 8-9. Stay With Me - Am C, F
- 10-11. Buffalo Gals - F, C7
- 12-13. Pay Me My Money Down - F, C7
- 14-15. Mademoiselle From Armentieres - F, C7
16. Waltz Across Texas - G6, D7
17. Pearly Shells A7, C, D7, G6
18. Tiny Bubbles - A7, C, D7, G6
19. Streets of Laredo - G, D7
- 20-21. Lady in Black - Am, G
- 22-23. Blowing in the Wind - C, F, G

23-25. He's Got the Whole World in His Hand - C, G

26. I've Got Peace Like a River – C, F, G

27. Swing Low, Sweet Chariot – C, F, G7

28-29. I Have A Dream - C, F, G7

30-31. Rock My Soul Medley – C, G7

32-33. Little Brown Jug - C, F, G7

34-35. The Old Lady Who Swallowed a Fly - C, G7

36-37. Putting on the Style - C, C7, F, G7

38-39. Froggy Got UAS - C, F, G, G7

40-41. Your Cheating Heart – C, F, G7, D7

42. Bottle of Wine - G, D7, C

43. Kansas City - C, C7, F, G7

44-45. All Right Now - C, F, G

46. Rivers of Babylon – C, F, G7

47. Stand By Me - C, Am, F, G7

48-49. Let Your Love Flow – C, F, G7

50. Git Along Little Doggies - C, F, G7

51. She'll Be Comin' Round the Mountain - C, F, G7

52-53. Splish, Splash - C, F, G7

54-55. I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing - C, D7, F, G

56-57. Okie From Muskogee - C, G7

58-59. Hound Dog - C, F, G7

60-61. Down in the Valley - C, G7

62. Sea Cruise – C, F, G7

63. Frankie and Johnny - C, D7, G, G7

64-65. (The) Lion Sleeps Tonight - C, F, G7

66. Momma Tried - C, F, G, G7

67. Living Next Door to Alice - C, F, G, G7

68. Let Me Be Your Teddy Bear - C, F, G7

69. Blame it on the Ukulele - C, C7, G7, F

70. Three Little Birds – C, F, G7

71. Mustang Sally - C, F, G7

72-73. Seven Songs (Medley) - C, C7, F, G7

74. My Grandfather's Clock - C, F, G7

75. Jambalaya - C, G7, F

76. Da Doo Ron Ron – C, F, G7

77. Don't Pass Me By - C, F, G

78-79. Crawdad - C, F, G7

80-81. When the Saints Go Marching In - C, C7, F, G7

82-83. Lord of the Dance – D7, G

- KEY OF G

84-85. MTA - C, D7, G

86-87. The Moonshiner - C, D, G

88. Just a Closer Walk With Thee – C, D7, G, G7

89. Memphis Tennessee - D7, G

90-91. I Saw the Light - C, D, G

92-93. Luckenbach Texas - G, D, C, Am

94-95. Be- Bop-A-Lula - G, C7, D7, G7

96-97. Jimmy Crack Corn - C, D7, G, G7

98-99. My Oklahoma Home - C, D, D7, G. G7

100-101. Barbara Ann - G, C, D7

102. You Ain't Goin' Nowhere - G, Am, G

103. Wabash Cannonball - C, D7, G

104-105. Oh, Boy - A, D, E7

KEY OF A

106-107. Achy Breaky Heart - A, E7

108-109. Good Old Mountain Dew - A, D, E7

110-111. Spirit in the Sky - A, C, D, E7

112. Bye, Bye Love - A, A7, D, E7

113. Route 66 - A7, D7, E7

114. You Are My Sunshine - Am, C, C7, F, G7

115. Ghost Riders in the Sky - Am, C, F

116-117. If I Were a Carpenter - A, G, D

118-119. I Recall A Gypsy Woman - A, D, E7

120. Blue Eyes Crying in the Rain - A, D, E7

121. Great Balls of Fire - C, F, G7

122-123. Down by the Riverside - C, D, D7, G, G7

124-125. Sail Away - D, A7

KEY OF D

126. He'll Have to Go - A7, D, D7, G

127. Put Another Log on the Fire - C, D, D7, G

128-129. First Cut is the Deepest - C, D, G

130-131. It's Hard to be Humble - A7, D, D7, G

132-133. Early One Morning - A, D, G

134-135. I'm Yours - C, G, Am, F

● **136-137. YMCA - Am, C, F, G7**

● **138-139. Lemon Tree - A7, D, D7, G**

140. Don't Stop - A7, C, D, G

141. Green Green Grass of Home - A, A7, D, D7, G

142-143. Midnight Special - A, A7, D, D7, G, G7

144-145. Squeezebox - C, D, G

● **146-147. Garden Party - A, D, G**

148-149. Louisiana Saturday Night - A, D, G

● 150. Bad Moon Rising - D, A, G

151. I'll Fly Away - D, D7, G, A

152-153. Early Morning Rain - A7, D, G, Dsus4 (optional)

154. Scarborough Fair - Am, G, C, D

155. This Land is Your Land - C, F, G7 (Key of C)

156-157. This Land is Your Land, Canadian Version - C, G, D7 (Key of G)

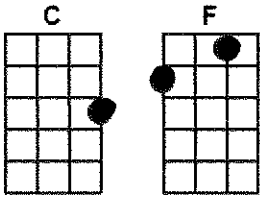
● 158-159. These Boots Were Made For Walking - A, E7, G (Key of E)

160-161. Mexican Hat Dance - C, C7, F, G7 (Key of F)

Kookaburra Song, The

l.

key:C, artist:Raymond Crooke writer:Marion Sinclair



PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XvO1YR4JIC4>
Remember to slow it down with the gear icon

Play 2 down strums for each chord written

[C] Kookaburra **[F]** sits in the **[C]** old gum **[C]**tree,

[C] Merry, merry **[F]** king of the **[C]** bush is **[C]** he

[C] Laugh **[F]** Kookaburra, **[C]** laugh **[C]** Kookaburra,

[C] Gay your **[F]** life must **[C]** be **[C]**

[C] Kookaburra **[F]** sits in the **[C]** old gum **[C]** tree,

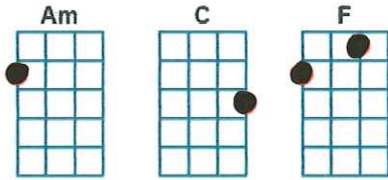
[C] Eating all the **[F]** gumdrops **[C]** he can see

[C] Stop, **[F]** Kookaburra, **[C]** stop, **[C]** Kookaburra,

[C] Leave some **[F]** there for **[C]** me. **[C]**/ (single finishing strum)

Happier

key:Am, artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran, Ryan Tedder,
Benjamin Levin



PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2OkP-Ncyy10>

2 strums for Am and F, 4 strums for C

[Am] [F] [C]
[Am] [F] [C]

[Am] Walking down **[F]** 29th and **[C]** Park
[Am] I saw you **[F]** in another's **[C]** arms
[Am] Only a **[F]** month we've been a-**[C]**part
You look **[Am]** happier **[F] [C]**

[Am] Saw you **[F]** walk inside a **[C]** bar
[Am] He said some-**[F]**thing to make you **[C]** laugh
[Am] I saw that **[F]** both your smiles were **[C]** twice as wide as ours
Yeah, you look **[Am]** happier, **[F]** you **[C]** do

[Am] Ain't nobody **[F]** hurt you like I **[C]** hurt you
But **[Am]** ain't nobody **[F]** love you like I **[C]** do
[Am] Promise that I **[F]** will not take it **[C]** personal, baby
[Am] If you're moving **[F]** on with someone **[C]** new

Cause baby you look **[Am]** happier, **[F]** you **[C]** do
My friends told me one **[Am]** day I'll **[F]** feel it **[C]** too
And until then I'll **[Am]** smile to **[F]** hide the **[C]** truth
But I know I was **[Am]** happier **[F]** with **[C]** you

(Heya heya heya)

[Am] Sat in the **[F]** corner of the **[C]** room

[Am] Everything's re-**[F]**minding me of **[C]** you

[Am] Nursing an **[F]** empty **[C]** bottle and telling myself
you're **[Am]** happier

[F] Aren't **[C]** you?

[Am] Ain't nobody **[F]** hurt you like I **[C]** hurt you

But **[Am]** ain't nobody **[F]** need you like I **[C]** do

[Am] I know that there's **[F]** others that de-**[C]**serve you

But my **[Am]** darling, I am **[F]** still in love with **[C]** you

But I guess you look **[Am]** happier, **[F]** you **[C]** do

My friends told me one **[Am]** day I'll **[F]** feel it **[C]** too

I could try to **[Am]** smile to **[F]** hide the **[C]** truth

But I know I was **[Am]** happier **[F]** with **[C]** you

(Heya heya heya) **[Am]** **[F]** **[C]** x4

Baby, you look **[Am]** happier, **[F]** you **[C]** do

I knew one day you'd **[Am]** fall for **[F]** someone **[C]** new

But if he breaks your **[Am]** heart like **[F]** lovers **[C]** do

Just know that I'll be **[Am]** waiting here **[F]** for **[C]** you

Just the Way You Are by Bruno Mars

Beginner Lesson with Ukulenny

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ohLdNz27aqA>

- 8 strums for each chord written

C

Oh her eyes, her eyes, make the stars look like
they're not shining

Am

Her hair, her hair, falls perfectly without her trying

F

C

She's so beautiful, and I tell her every day

C

Yeah, I know, I know when I compliment her she won't
believe me

Am

And it's so, it's so sad to think she don't see what I see

F

C

But every time she asks me do I look okay, I say

[Chorus]

C

Am

When I see your face, there's not a thing that
I would change

F

C

Cause you're amazing, just the way you are

C

Am

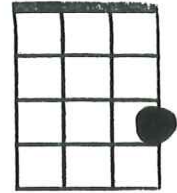
And when you smile, the whole world stops and stares for awhile

F

C

'Cause girl you're amazing, just the way you are, (yeah)

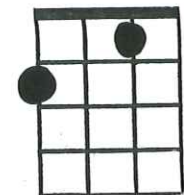
C



Am



F

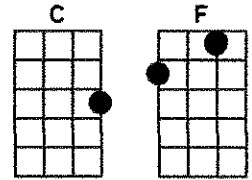


Iko Iko

5.

key:F, artist:"Sugar Boy" James Crawford writer:James Crawford,
Barbara Hawkins, Rosa Hawkins and Joan Johnson

PLAY-ALONG <https://blog.ukelikethepros.com/easy-ukulele-songs-for-beginners/>



[F] My grandma and **[F]** your grandma were **[F]** sittin' by the **[C]** fire

[C] My grandma told **[C]** your grandma: "I'm gonna **[C]** set your flag on **[F]** fire
Talkin' 'bout **[F]** Hey now (hey now), **[F]** Hey now (hey now), **[F]** iko iko
un**[C]**day

[C] Jockamo feeno **[C]** ai nané **[C]** Jockamo fee na**[F]**né

[F] Look at my king all **[F]** dressed in red, **[F]** Iko iko un **[C]** day
I **[C]** betcha five dollars he'll **[C]** kill you dead, **[C]** Jockamo fee na**[F]**né
Talkin' 'bout **[F]** Hey now (hey now), **[F]** Hey now (hey now), **[F]** iko iko
un**[C]**day

[C] Jockamo feeno **[C]** ai nané, **[C]** Jockamo fee na**[F]**né

[F] My flag boy and **[F]** your flag boy, were **[F]** sittin' by the **[C]** fire
[C] My flag boy told **[C]** your flag boy: "I'm gonna **[C]** set your tail on **[F]** fire!"
Talkin' 'bout **[F]** Hey now (hey now), **[F]** Hey now (hey now), **[F]** iko iko
un**[C]**day

[C] Jockamo feeno **[C]** ai nané **[C]** fee na**[F]**né

[F] See that guy all **[F]** dressed in green? **[F]** iko iko un**[C]**day
[C] He's not a man, **[C]** he's a lovin' machine, **[C]** Jockamo fee na**[F]**né
Talkin' 'bout **[F]** Hey now (hey now), **[F]** Hey now (hey now), **[F]** iko iko
un**[C]**day

[C] Jockamo feeno **[C]** ai nané **[C]** Jockamo fee na**[F]**né

Talkin' 'bout **[F]** Hey now (hey now), **[F]** Hey now (hey now), **[F]** iko iko
un**[C]**day

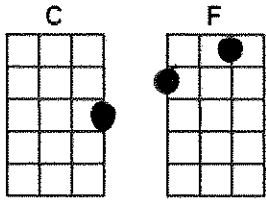
[C] Jockamo feeno **[C]** ai nané **[C]** Jockamo fee na**[F]**né

[C] Jockamo fee na**[F]**né

[C] Jockamo fee na**[F]**né

Dream Baby

key:F, artist:Roy Orbison writer:Cindy Walker



PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IAOgFZFujf4>

4 beats for each chord written

[C] Sweet [C] dream [C] baby, [C]
 [C] Sweet [C] dream [C] baby, [C]
 [F] Sweet [F] dream [F] baby, [F]
 [C] How [C] long must I [F] dream [F]

[C] Dream baby [C] got me dreaming sweet dreams
 [C] The whole day through [C]
 [C] Dream baby [C] got me dreaming sweet dreams
 [C] Night time too [C]

[F] I love you [F] and I'm dreaming of you,
 [F] But that won't do [F]
 [C] Dream baby [C] make me stop my dreaming
 [C] You can make my dreams come [F] true [F]

[C] Sweet [C] dream [C] baby, [C]
 [C] Sweet [C] dream [C] baby, [C]
 [F] Sweet [F] dream [F] baby, [F]
 [C] How [C] long must I [F] dream [F]

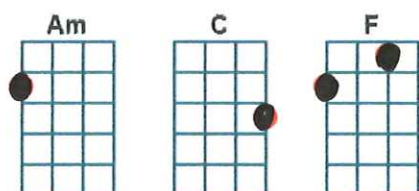
[C] Dream baby [C] got me dreaming sweet dreams
[C] The whole day through [C]
[C] Dream baby [C] got me dreaming sweet dreams
[C] Night time too [C]

[F] I love you [F] and I'm dreaming of you,
[F] But that won't do [F]
[C] Dream baby [C] make me stop my dreaming
[C] You can make my dreams come [F] true [F]

[C] Sweet [C] dream [C] baby, [C]
[C] Sweet [C] dream [C] baby, [C]
[F] Sweet [F] dream [F] baby, [F]
[C] How [C] long must I [F] dream [F]

Stay With Me

key:C, artist:Sam Smith writer:Sam Smith, James Napier,
and William Phillips with Tom Petty and Jeff Lynne



PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zJPJiXGI1PA>

Intro: **[Am]** **[F]** – **[C]** x2 2 BEATS FOR Am & F,
4 BEATS FOR C

[Am] Guess it's true, I'm not **[F]** good at a one- night **[C]** stand
[Am] But I still need **[F]** love cause I'm just a **[C]** man
[Am] These nights never **[F]** seem to go to **[C]** plan
[Am] I don't want you to **[F]** leave, will you hold my **[C]** hand?

Won't you **[Am]** stay **[F]** with **[C]** me?
 Cause you're **[Am]** all **[F]** I **[C]** need
 This ain't **[Am]** love it's **[F]** clear to **[C]** see
 But darling, **[Am]** stay **[F]** with **[C]** me

[Am] Why am **[F]** I so emotio**[C]**nal?
[Am] No it's not a good **[F]** look, gain some self **[C]** control
[Am] And deep down I **[F]** know this never **[C]** works
[Am] But you can lay with **[F]** me so it doesn't **[C]** hurt

Won't you **[Am]** stay **[F]** with **[C]** me?
 Cause you're **[Am]** all **[F]** I **[C]** need
 This ain't **[Am]** love it's **[F]** clear to **[C]** see
 But darling, **[Am]** stay **[F]** with **[C]** me

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS - PLAY THE CHORDS
AND SING IN YOUR HEAD OR SING OOOH

Won't you **[Am]** stay **[F]** with **[C]** me?
Cause you're **[Am]** all **[F]** I **[C]** need
This ain't **[Am]** love it's **[F]** clear to **[C]** see
But darling, **[Am]** stay **[F]** with **[C]** me

ONE STRUM PER CHORD

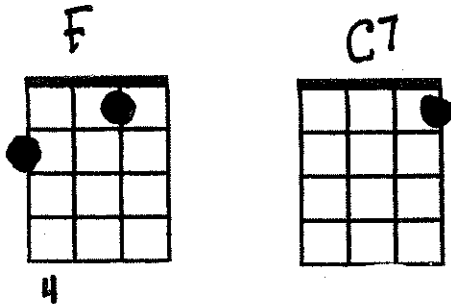
Won't you **[Am]** stay **[F]** with **[C]** me?
Cause you're **[Am]** all **[F]** I **[C]** need
This ain't **[Am]** love it's **[F]** clear to **[C]** see
But darling, **[Am]** stay **[F]** with **[C]** me

Won't you **[Am]** stay **[F]** with **[C]** me?
Cause you're **[Am]** all **[F]** I **[C]** need
This ain't **[Am]** love it's **[F]** clear to **[C]** see
But darling, **[Am]** stay **[F]** with **[C]** me

Buffalo Gals – Traditional 1844

LESSON AND PLAY-ALONG

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M6hDAP2QIrg>



Each line of the song gets 4 beats.

⁴
As [F] I was walkin' down the street

² [C7] Down the street ² [F] down the street

⁴
A [F] pretty little gal I chanced to meet

And we ² [C7] danced by the light of the ² [F] moon

[F] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight?

[C7] Come out tonight [F] come out tonight?

[F] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight

And [C7] dance by the light of the [F] moon

I [F] danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin'

And her [C7] knees was a-knockin' and her [F] shoes was a-rockin'

I [F] danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin'

And we [C7] danced by the light of the [F] moon

[F] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight?

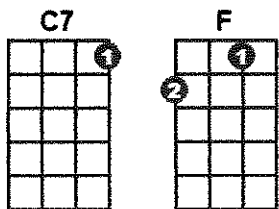
[C7] Come out tonight [F] come out tonight?

[F] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight

And [C7] we'll dance by the light of the [F] moon

Pay Me My Money Down [F]

key:F, writer:Traditional



PLAY-ALONG

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=49yFX98JuWY>

I **[F]** thought I heard our captain say
 Pay me my **[C7]** money down
[C7] Tomorrow is our sailing day
 Pay me my **[F]** money down

[F] Pay me, pay me
 Pay me my **[C7]** money down
[C7] Pay me or go to jail
 Pay me my **[F]** money down

[F] Soon as the boat was clear of the bar
 Pay me **[C7]** money down
[C7] He knocked me down with a spar
 Pay me my **[F]** money down

[F] Pay me, pay me
 Pay me my **[C7]** money down
[C7] Pay me or go to jail
 Pay me my **[F]** money down

[F] Well I wish I was a rich man's son,
Pay me my [C7] money down,
[C7] I'd sit on the river and drink dark rum,
Pay me my [F] money down

[F] Pay me, pay me
Pay me my [C7] money down
[C7] Pay me or go to jail
Pay me my [F] money down

[F] Well, I wish I was a rich man's son,
Pay me my [C7] money down,
[C7] I'd sit by the bank and watch the work done,
Pay me my [F] money down

[F] Pay me, pay me
Pay me my [C7] money down
[C7] Pay me or go to jail
Pay me my [F] money down

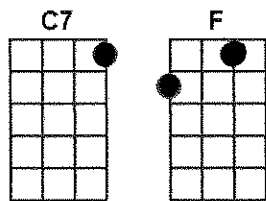
Well, [F] 40 long nights at sea
Pay me my [C7] money down,
[C7] Captain bled every last dollar out of me,
Pay me my [F] money down

[F] Pay me, pay me
Pay me my [C7] money down
[C7] Pay me or go to jail
Pay me my [F] money down

INSTRUMENTAL - one chorus to end

Mademoiselle From Armentieres

key:F, writer:Traditional



Artist:Lew Dite

PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HZNAoYsgSYY>

[F] Mademoiselle from Armentieres, **[C7]** Parlez-vous?

[C7] Mademoiselle from Armentieres, **[F]** Parlez-vous?

[F] Mademoiselle from **[C7]** Armentieres,

She **[F]** hadn't been kissed in **[C7]** forty years,

[F] Hinky, dinky, **[C7]** Parlez-**[F]** vous?

[F] She might have been old for all we knew, **[C7]** Parlez-vous?

[C7] She might have been old for all we knew, **[F]** Parlez-vous?

[F] She might have been old for **[C7]** all we knew,

[C7] When Na-**[F]**oleon fought at **[C7]** Waterloo,

[F] Hinky, dinky, **[C7]** Parlez-**[F]** vous?

[F] You might forget the gas and shell **[C7]** Parlez-vous?

[C7]You might forget the gas and shell, **[F]** Parlez-vous?

[F] You might forget the **[C7]** gas and shell

[F] But you'll nev'r forget the **[C7]** Mademoiselle

[F] Hinky, dinky, **[C7]** Parlez-**[F]** vous?

[F] Oh Madam have you a daughter fair, **[C7]** Parlez-vous?

[C7] Oh Madam have you a daughter fair, **[F]** Parlez-vous?

[F] Oh Madam have you a **[C7]** daughter fair,

To [F] wash a soldier's' [C7] underwear?

[F] Hinky, dinky, [C7] Parlez-[F] vous?

[F] The General got the Croix de Guerre, [C7] Parlez-vous?

[C7] The General got the Croix de Guerre, [F] Parlez-vous?

[F] The General got the [C7] Croix de Guerre,

The [F] son-of-a-gun was [C7] never there!

[F] Hinky, dinky, [C7] Parlez-[F] vous?

The [F] officers get all the steak, [C7] Parlez-vous?

The [C7] officers get all the steak, [F] Parlez-vous?

The [F] officers get [C7] all the steak,

And [F] all we get is a [C7] bellyache,

[F] Hinky, dinky, [C7] Parlez-[F] vous?

[F] The MPs say they won the war, [C7] Parlez-vous?

[C7] The MPS say they won the war, [F] Parlez-vous?

[F] The MPS say they [C7] won the war,

[F] Standing guard at the [C7] café door,

[F] Hinky, dinky, [C7] Parlez-[F] vous?

[F] I didn't care what became of me, [C7] Parlez-vous?

[C7] I didn't care what became of me, [F] Parlez-vous

[F] I didn't care what be-[C7]came of me,

So I [F] went and joined the [C7] Infantry,

[F] Hinky, dinky, [C7] Parlez-[F] vous?

[F] They say they mechanised the war, [C7] Parlez-vous?

[C7] They say they mechanised the war, [F] Parlez-vous?

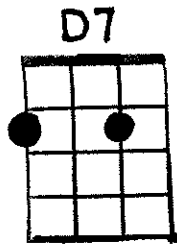
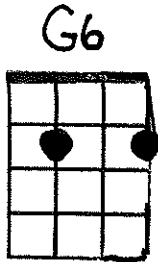
[F] They say they mecha-[C7]nised the war,

So [F] what the heck are we [C7] marching for?

[F] Hinky, dinky, [C7] Parlez-[F] vous?

Waltz Across Texas

key:G, artist:Ernest Tubb writer:Quannah Talmadge Tubb
(Billy Talmadge)



$\frac{3}{4}$ time

When **[G6]** we dance together my **[D7]** world's in disguise
It's a fairyland tale that's come **[G6]** true.
And when you look at me with those **[D7]** stars in your eyes,
I could waltz across Texas with **[G6]** you

[G6] Waltz across Texas with **[D7]** you in my arms,
Waltz across Texas with **[G6]** you.
Like a storybook ending I'm **[D7]** lost in your charms,
And I could waltz across Texas with **[G6]** you.

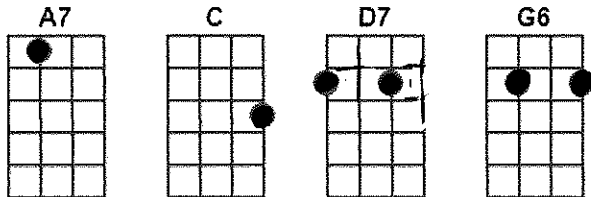
My **[G6]** heartaches and troubles are **[D7]** just up and gone
The moment that you come in **[G6]** view
And with your hand in mine, I could **[D7]** dance on and on
And I could waltz across Texas with **[G6]** you.

[G6] Waltz across Texas with **[D7]** you in my arms,
Waltz across Texas with **[G6]** you.
Like a storybook ending I'm **[D7]** lost in your charms,
And I could waltz across Texas with **[G6]** you.

Repeat Chorus

Pearly Shells

key:G, artist:Burl Ives writer:Webley Edwards and Leon Pober



PLAY-ALONG - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dkFIMPAft1A&t=6s>

[G6] Pearly shells from the ocean
 Shining in the **[C]** sun covering the **[A7]** shore **[D7]**
 When I **[G6]** see them
 My heart **[C]** tells me that I love you
 More than **[G6]** all the **[D7]** little pearly **[G6]** shells

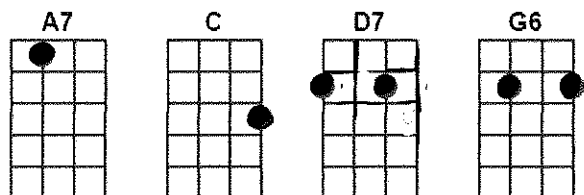
For every **[D7]** grain of sand upon the beach
 I **[G6]** got a kiss for you
 And I've got **[D7]** more left over for each star
 That **[A7]** twinkles in the **[D7]** blue

[G6] Pearly shells from the ocean
 Shining in the **[C]** sun covering the **[A7]** shore **[D7]**
 When I **[G6]** see them
 My heart **[C]** tells me that I love you
 More than **[G6]** all the **[D7]** little pearly **[G6]** shells **[C]**

More than **[G6]** all the **[D7]** little pearly **[G6]** shells

Tiny Bubbles

key:G, artist:Don Ho writer:Martin Denny and Leon Pober



PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dkFIMPAft1A&t=6s>
(at 2:45)

[G6] Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles),

In the **[D7]** wine (in the wine)

Make me happy (make me happy)

[D7] Make me feel **[G6]** fine (make me feel fine)

Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles) make me warm all **[C]** over

[C] With a **[G6]** feeling that I'm gonna **[D7]** love you till the end of **[G6]**
time

So **[C]** here's to the golden moon and **[G6]** here's to the silver sea

And **[A7]** mostly here's a toast to you and **[D7]** me

[G6] Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles),

In the **[D7]** wine (in the wine)

Make me happy (make me happy)

[D7] Make me feel **[G6]** fine (make me feel fine)

Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles) make me warm all **[C]** over

[C] With a **[G6]** feeling that I'm gonna **[D7]** love you till the end of **[G6]**
time **[C]**

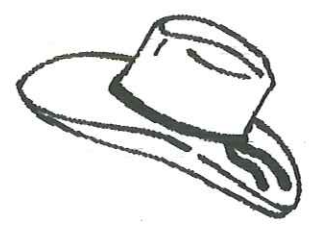
[C] With a **[G6]** feeling that I'm gonna **[D7]** love you till the end of **[G6]**
time

Streets of Laredo for Ukulele

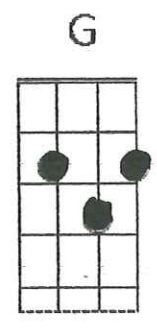
Level 1 (G, D7)

*Starting note: D (3rd string, 2nd fret)

3/4 time

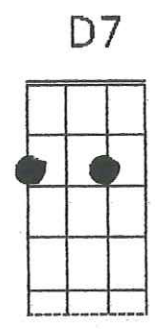


1. *As I- walked out in the streets of La-redo
 G D7 G D7
 As I walked out in La-redo one day
 G D7 G D7
 I spied- a poor cowboy all wrapped in white linen
 G D7 D7 G
 All wrapped in white linen as cold as the clay



2. "Oh beat the drum slowly and play the fife lowly
 G D7 G D7
 Sing the death march as you carry me a-long
 G D7 G D7
 Take me to the valley then lay the sod o'er me
 G D7 D7 G
 I'm a young cowboy and I know I've done wrong"

*Starting note: ^



3. "I see by your outfit that you are a cowboy"
 D7 G D7
 G D7 G D7
 These words he did say as I boldly walked by
 G D7 G D7
 "Come sit down be-side me and hear my sad story
 G D7 D7 G
 Got shot in the breast and I know I must die"

4. "Go fetch me some water, a cool cup of water
 D7 G D7
 G D7 G D7
 To cool my parched lips" then the poor cowboy said
 G D7 G D7
 Be-fore I re-turned, his spirit had left him
 G D7 D7 G
 Had gone to his Maker; the cowboy was dead.

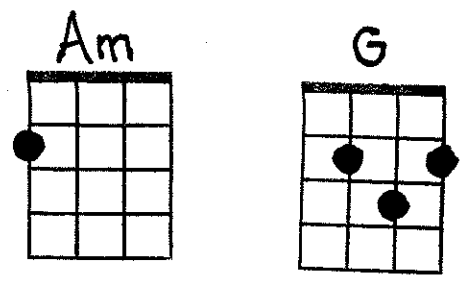
*Timing- 3/4
 (waltz
 rhythm):
 One, 2,3,
 One, 2,3, etc*

2. (Repeat 2).

STRUMMING LESSON – PICK, STRUM STRUM
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rwBph9SFkCI>

Lady in Black - Uriah Heep

PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XRktsC-U4oY>



Verse 1:

Am
 She came to me one morning, one lonely Sunday morning,
 G Am
 her long hair flowing in the mid-winter wind.
 Am
 I know not how she found me, for in darkness I was walking,
 G Am
 and destruction lay around me from a fight I could not win.

Am	G	Am
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah		
Am	G	Am
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah		

CHORUS
(after every verse)

Verse 2:

Am
 She asked me name my foe then. I said the need within some men
 G Am
 to fight and kill their brothers without thought of men or god
 Am
 And I begged her give me horses to trample down my enemies,
 G Am
 so eager was my passion to devour this waste of life.

Verse 3:

Am

But she would not think of battle that reduces men to animals,
G Am
so easy to begin and yet impossible to end.

Am

For she the mother of all men had counseled me so wisely then
G Am
I feared to walk alone again and asked if she would stay.

Verse 4:

Am

"Oh lady lend your hand," I cried, "Oh let me rest here at your side."

G

Am

"Have faith and trust in me," she said and filled my heart with life.

Am

There is no strength in numbers. I've no such misconceptions.
G Am
But when you need me be assured I won't be far away.

Verse 5:

Am

Thus having spoke she turned away and though I found no words to say

G

Am

I stood and watched until I saw her black cloak disappear.

Am

My labor is no easier, but now I know I'm not alone.

G

Am

I find new heart each time I think upon that windy day.

Am

And if one day she comes to you drink deeply

from her words so wise.

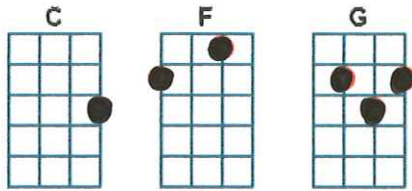
G

Am

Take courage from her as your prize and say hello for me.

Blowing in the Wind

key:C, writer:Bob Dylan



PLAY-ALONG https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=psD8KK_YC6A&t=7s

2 down ~~strums~~ for each chord

[C] How many [F] roads must a [G] man walk [C] down
 [C] Before you [F] call him a [C] man? [C]
 [C] How many [F] seas must a [G] white dove [C] sail
 Be-[C]-fore she [F] sleeps in the [G] sand? [G]

[C] How many [F] times must the [G] cannonballs [C] fly
 [C] Before they're for-[F]ever [C] banned? [C]
 The [F] answer, my [G] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [F] wind,
 The [F] answer is [G] blowin' in the [C] wind. [C]

INSTRUMENTAL - F - G - C - F - F - G - C - C

[C] How many [F] years can a [G] mountain [C] exist
 [C] Before it is [F] washed to the [C] sea? [C]
 [C] How many [F] years can some [G] people ex-[C]ist
 Be-[C]-fore they're al-[F]lowed to be [G] free? [G]

[C] How many [F] times can a [G] man turn his [C] head and
 [C] Pretend that he [F] just doesn't [C] see? [C]
 The [F] answer, my [G] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [F] wind,
 The [F] answer is [G] blowin' in the [C] wind. [C]

INSTRUMENTAL - F - G - C - F - F - G - C - C

[C] How many **[F]** times must a **[G]** man look up **[C]**

[C] Before he can **[F]** see the **[C]** sky? **[C]**

[C] How many **[F]** ears must **[G]** one man **[C]** have

Be-**[C]**-fore he can **[F]** hear people **[G]** cry? **[G]**

[C] How many **[F]** deaths will it **[G]** take 'til he **[C]** knows that

[C] Too many **[F]** people have **[C]** died? **[C]**

The **[F]** answer, my **[G]** friend, is **[C]** blowin' in the **[F]** wind,] Repeat

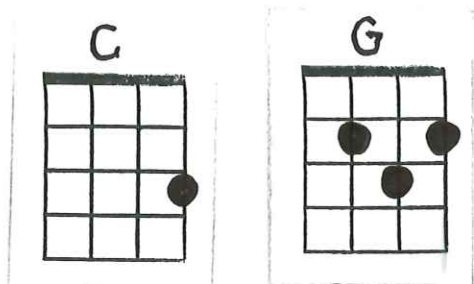
The **[F]** answer is **[G]** blowin' in the **[C]** wind.

INSTRUMENTAL - F - G - C - F - F - G - C - Single Strums

He's Got the Whole World in His Hands

PLAY-ALONG

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n6xRPVsedBY>



1. He's got the whole world, in His hands
 He's got the whole world, in His hands,
 He's got the whole world, in His hands
 He's got the whole world in His hands.
2. He's got the itty bitty baby in His hands
 He's got the itty bitty baby in His hands
 He's got the itty bitty baby in His hands
 He's got the whole world in His hands.
3. He's got you and me brother, in His hands
 He's got you and me brother, in His hands,
 He's got you and me brother, in His hands
 He's got the whole world in His hands.

4. He's got you and me sister, in His hands
 He's got you and me sister, in His hands,
 He's got you and me sister, in His hands
 He's got the whole world in His hands.

5. He's got everybody here, in His hands
 He's got everyboy here, in His hands,
 He's got everybody here, in His hands
 He's got the whole world in His hands.

6. He's got the whole world, in His hands
 He's got the whole world, in His hands,
 He's got the whole world, in His hands
 He's got the whole world in His hands.

I'VE GOT PEACE LIKE A RIVER

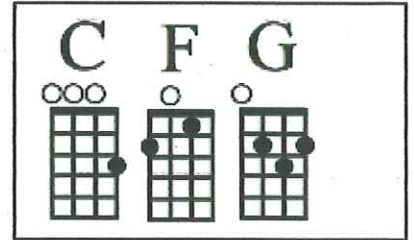
Arrangement by Lisa Kljaich

PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NxmRIRrUhI4>

Play with Downstrums – Starting Vocal pitch – open C string

Intro – [C] [C] [C]

[C] I've got [C] peace [C] like a [C] river,
 [C] I've got [F] peace [F] like a [C] river,
 [C] I've got [C] peace [C] like a [C] river
 [C] In my [G]soul. [G] [G] [G]



I've got [C] peace [C] like a [C] river,
 [C] I've got [F] peace [F] like a [C] river,
 [C] I've got [C] peace [C] like a [G] river
 [G] In my [C]soul. [C] [C] [C]

I've got [C] love [C] like the [C] ocean,
 [C] I've got [F] love [F] like the [C] ocean,
 [C] I've got [C] love [C] like the [C] ocean
 [C] In my [G]soul. [G] [G] [G]

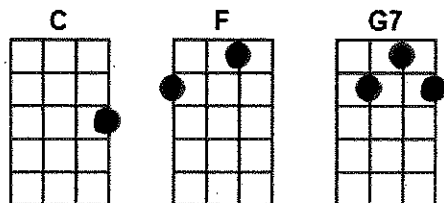
I've got [C] love [C] like the [C] ocean,
 [C] I've got [F] love [F] like the [C] ocean,
 [C] I've got [C] love [C] like the [G] ocean
 [G] In my [C]soul. [C] [C] [C]

I've got [C] joy [C] like a [C] fountain,
 [C] I've got [F] joy [F] like a [C] fountain,
 [C] I've got [C] joy [C] like a [C] fountain
 [C] In my [G]soul. [G] [G] [G]

I've got [C] joy [C] like a [C] fountain,
 [C] I've got [F] joy [F] like a [C] fountain,
 [C] I've got [C] joy [C] like a [G] fountain
 [G] In my [C]soul. [C] [C]

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

key:C, writer:Wallas Willis



PLAY ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SiYG9Wb8VG8>

Swing **[C]** low, sweet **[F]** chari-**[C]**ot
 Coming for to carry me **[G7]** home
 Swing **[C]** low, sweet **[F]** chari-**[C]**ot
 Coming for to **[G7]** carry me **[C]** home

I **[C]** looked over Jordan, **[F]** what do **[C]** I see
 Coming for to carry me **[G7]** home
 A **[C]** band of angels **[F]** coming after **[C]** me
 Coming for to **[G7]** carry me **[C]** home

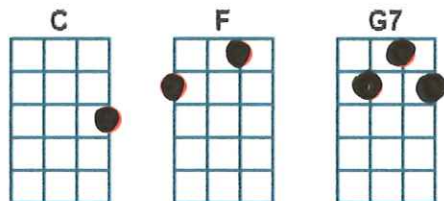
CHORUS

If **[C]** you get there **[F]** before I **[C]** do
 Coming for to carry me **[G7]** home
 Tell **[C]** all my friends **[F]** I'm coming **[C]** too
 Coming for to **[G7]** carry me **[C]** home

CHORUS

I Have a Dream

key:C, writer:Benny Andersson and Bjorn Ulvaeus



PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0-Oy5WoBrLw>

[C] I have a **[G7]** dream, a song to **[C]** sing,
to help me **[G7]** cope with any-**[C]**thing.
If you see the **[G7]** wonder of a fairy **[C]** tale,
you can take the **[G7]** future, even if you **[C]** fail.

I believe in **[G7]** angels, something good in **[F]** everything I **[C]** see,
I believe in **[G7]** angels, when I know the **[F]** time is right for **[C]** me,
I cross the **[G7]** stream - I have a **[C]** dream.

I have a **[G7]** dream of fanta-**[C]**sy,
to help me **[G7]** through reali-**[C]**ty.
And my desti**[G7]**nation makes it worth the **[C]** while,
pushing through the **[G7]** darkness still another **[C]** mile.

I believe in **[G7]** angels, something good in **[F]** everything I **[C]** see,
I believe in **[G7]** angels, when I know the **[F]** time is right for **[C]** me,
I cross the **[G7]** stream - I have a **[C]** dream.

I cross the **[G7]** stream, I have a **[C]** dream

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

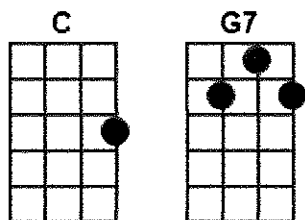
[C] I have a **[G7]** dream, a song to **[C]** sing,
to help me **[G7]** cope with any-**[C]**thing.
If you see the **[G7]** wonder of a fairy **[C]** tale,
you can take the **[G7]** future, even if you **[C]** fail.

I believe in **[G7]** angels, something good in **[F]** everything I **[C]** see,
I believe in **[G7]** angels, when I know the **[F]** time is right for **[C]** me
I cross the **[G7]** stream - I have a **[C]** dream.

I cross the **[G7]** stream, I have a **[C]** dream.

Rock My Soul Medley

key:C, artist:Peter Paul & Mary writer:Traditional



[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
[G7] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
[G7] O rock-a my **[C]** soul!

[C] So high, can't get over it,
[G7] So low, can't get under it,
[C] So wide, can't get 'round it,
[G7] O rock-a my **[C]** soul!

He's got the **[C]** whole world in his hands,
 He's got the **[G7]** whole wide world in his hands,
 He's got the **[C]** whole world in his hands
 He's got the **[G7]** whole world in his **[C]** hands.

[C] He's got you and me, brother, in his hands.
[G7] He's got you and me, brother, in his hands.
[C] He's got you and me, brother, in his hands.
[G7] He's got the **[G7]** whole world in his **[C]** hands.

[C] He's got you and me, sister, in his hands.

[G7] He's got you and me, sister, in his hands.

[C] He's got you and me, sister, in his hands.

[G7] He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands.

Quietly

[C] He's got the itty bitty baby in his hands.

[G7] He's got the itty bitty baby in his hands.

[C] He's got the itty bitty baby in his hands.

[G7] He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands.

Joyfully

[C] He's got everybody in his hands.

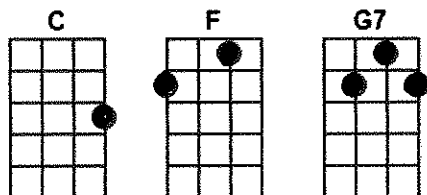
[G7] He's got everybody in his hands.

[C] He's got everybody in his hands.

[G7] He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands.

Little Brown Jug

key:C, artist:Glen Miller writer:Joseph Eastburn Winner



INSTRUMENTAL PLAY-ALONG

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V-cg4Dd2IPY>

[C] My wife and I live **[F]** all alone
[G7] In a little brown house we **[C]** call our own;
[C] She loves gin and **[F]** I love rum,
[G7] And we have a **[C]** whole lot of fun!

[C] Ha, ha, ha, **[F]** you and me,
[G7] Little brown jug, don't **[C]** I love thee!
[C] Ha, ha, ha, **[F]** you and me,
[G7] Little brown jug, don't **[C]** I love thee!

[C] My wife and I live **[F]** all alone
[G7] In a little brown house we **[C]** call our own;
[C] She loves gin and **[F]** I love rum,
[G7] And we have a **[C]** whole lot of fun!

[C] Ha, ha, ha, **[F]** you and me,
[G7] Little brown jug, don't **[C]** I love thee!
[C] Ha, ha, ha, **[F]** you and me,
[G7] Little brown jug, don't **[C]** I love thee!

[C] My wife and I live **[F]** all alone
[G7] In a little brown house we **[C]** call our own;
[C] She loves gin and **[F]** I love rum,
[G7] And we have a **[C]** whole lot of fun!

[C] Ha, ha, ha, **[F]** you and me,
[G7] Little brown jug, don't **[C]** I love thee!
[C] Ha, ha, ha, **[F]** you and me,
[G7] Little brown jug, don't **[C]** I love thee!

The Old Lady Who Swallowed a Fly

PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ApmEM9-xA2c&t=104s>

There [C] was an old lady who swallowed a fly

[G7] I don't know why she swallowed a fly –

Perhaps she'll [C] die!

There [C] was an old lady who swallowed a spider,

That [G7] wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her;

She [C] swallowed the spider to catch the fly;

[G7] I don't know why she swallowed a fly –

Perhaps she'll [C] die!

There [C] was an old lady who swallowed a bird;

[G] How absurd to swallow a bird.

She [C] swallowed the bird to catch the spider,

That [G7] wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her;

She [C] swallowed the spider to catch the fly

[G7] I don't know why she swallowed a fly –

Perhaps she'll [C] die!

There [C] was an old lady who swallowed a cat;

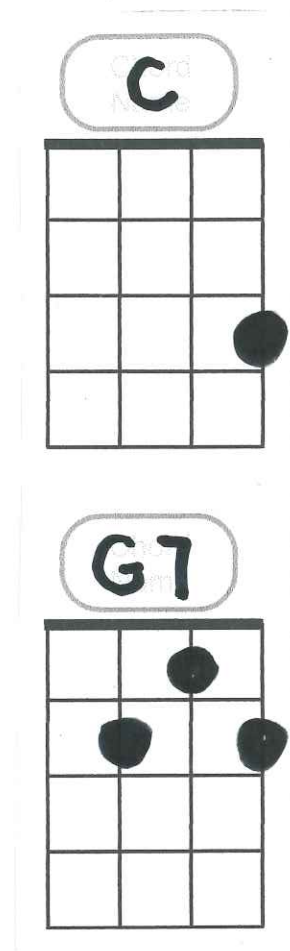
[G7] Imagine that to swallow a cat!

She [C] swallowed the cat to catch the bird,

She [C] swallowed the bird to catch the spider,

That [G7] wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her;

She [C] swallowed the spider to catch the fly;



[G7] I don't know why she swallowed a fly –
 Perhaps she'll [C] die!

There [C] was an old lady that swallowed a dog;

[G7] What a hog, to swallow a dog;

She [C] swallowed the dog to catch the cat,

She [C] swallowed the cat to catch the bird,

She [C] swallowed the bird to catch the spider,

That [G7] wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her;

She [C] swallowed the spider to catch the fly;

[G7] I don't know why she swallowed a fly –

Perhaps she'll [C] die! STOP HERE WITH THE PLAY ALONG AS THE KEY CHANGES

There [C] was an old lady who swallowed a cow,

[G7] I don't know how she swallowed a cow;

She [C] swallowed the cow to catch the dog,

She [C] swallowed the dog to catch the cat,

She [C] swallowed the cat to catch the bird,

She [C] swallowed the bird to catch the spider,

That [G7] wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her;

She [C] swallowed the spider to catch the fly;

[G7] I don't know why she swallowed a fly –

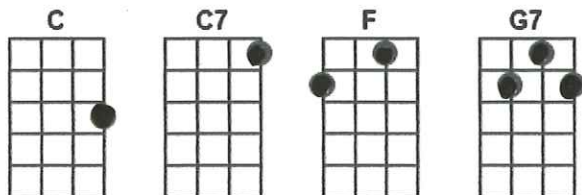
Perhaps she'll [C] die!

There [C] was an old lady who swallowed a horse,

She's [G7] dead of [C] course!

Putting On The Style

key:C, artist:Lonnie Donegan writer:Traditional



PLAY-ALONG

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WkpYV8ozNBs>

[C] Sweet sixteen goes to church just to see the **[G7]** boys
 Laughs and screams and giggles at every little **[C]** noise
 Turns her face a little and **[C7]** turns her head a **[F]** while
 But **[G7]*** everybody **[G7]*** knows she's only putting on the **[C]** style

[C] Putting on the agony, putting on the **[G7]** style
 That's what all the young folks are doing all the **[C]** while
 And as I look around me, I **[C7]** sometimes have to **[F]** smile
[G7]* Seeing all the **[G7]*** young folks putting on the **[C]** style.

[C] Young man in his hot-rod car, driving like he's **[G7]** mad
 Wears a pair of yellow gloves he's borrowed from his **[C]** dad
 He makes it roar so lively just to **[C7]** see his girlfriend **[F]** smile
[G7]* But she knows he's **[G7]*** only putting on the **[C]** style.

[C] Putting on the agony, putting on the **[G7]** style
 That's what all the young folks are doing all the **[C]** while
 And as I look around me, I **[C7]** sometimes have to **[F]** smile
[G7] Seeing all the young folks putting on the **[C]** style.

[C] Preacher in the pulpit roars with all his **[G7]** might
Singing 'Glory Hallelujah' puts the folks all in a **[C]** fright
Now you might think it's Satan that's **[C7]** coming down the **[F]** aisle
But it's **[G7]*** only our poor **[G7]*** preacher, boys, putting on the **[C]**
style.

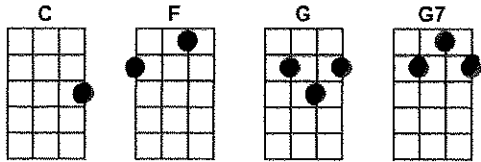
[C] Putting on the agony, putting on the **[G7]** style
That's what all the young folks are doing all the **[C]** while
And as I look around me, I **[C7]** sometimes have to **[F]** smile
[G7] Seeing all the young folks putting on the **[C]** style.

[C] Putting on the agony, putting on the **[G7]** style
That's what all the young folks are doing all the **[C]** while
And as I look around me, I **[C7]** sometimes have to **[F]** smile
[G7] Seeing all the young folks putting on the **[C]** style.

[C] [C] [C] [C]

Froggy Got UAS

key:C, artist:Matthew Lai writer:Traditional



Matthew Lai: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GOmGx9dhS4E>

[C] Froggie got UAS, ah hah, ah hah

[C] Froggie got UAS, ah [G7] hah, ah hah

[C] Froggie got UAS, with a [F] credit card and a bunch of cash (here's trouble)

Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah

[C] He rode right up to the music shop, ah hah, ah hah

[C] He rode right up to the music shop, ah [G7] hah, ah hah

Please [C] open [G] up and [F] take my [C] cash

(little Froggie is banging his head!)

He [C] said kind sir, what ukes you got, ah hah, ah hah

He [C] said kind sir, what ukes you got, ah [G7] hah, ah hah

Man said [C] YES Froggie I have LOTS! Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah

[C] Froggie tried a little soprano uke, ah hah, ah hah

He [C] tried a little soprano uke, ah [G7] hah, ah hah

He [C] strummed three [G] times and [F] played a [C] tune

(little Froggie was over the moon!)

Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah

He [C] grabbed a concert uke off the wall, ah hah, ah hah

He [C] grabbed a concert uke off the wall, ah [G7] hah, ah hah

He [C] strummed and [G] strummed and [F] sang a [C] tune (little Froggie was over the moon!)

Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah

[C] Next he took a tenor in his hands, ah hah, ah hah

[C] Next he took a tenor in his hands, ah [G7] hah, ah hah

He [C] picked and [G] slid [F] up the [C] neck (little Froggie was over the moon!)

Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah

Then [C] finally... he asked for a baritone uke, ah hah, ah hah
He [C] asked for a baritone uke, ah [G7] hah, ah hah
That's [F] when the Man shook his head and said
[NC] "Son do you know how many people actually ask for a baritone?
[NC] Like never?...then said "I was only joking!"
Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah

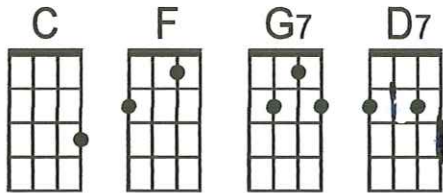
[C] Froggie got UAS, ah hah, ah hah
[C] Froggie got UAS, ah [G7] hah, ah hah
He [C] swiped his credit card and spent his cash (bought four ukuleles!)
Then [F] off he goes to shop for more ukes (Yikes)
Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah

[C] Froggie got bad UAS, ah hah
[C] Froggie got bad UAS, ah [G7] hah
He [C] maxed his credit card, and spent all his cash
That's [F] why he can't afford any . . . underpants!
Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah
Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah

Your Cheatin' Heart – (key of C)

by Hank Williams (1952)

40.



Intro: C . . . | F . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . |

(sing g)

C\ --- --- --- | C . . . | | F |
Your cheat-in' heart_____ will make you weep_____

. . . . | G7 | | C |
You'll cry and cry_____ and try to sleep_____

C\ --- --- --- | C | | F |
But sleep won't come_____ the whole night through_____

. . . . | G7 | | C |
Your cheat-in' heart_____ will tell on you_____

Chorus: C\ --- --- --- | F | | C |
When tears come down_____ like fall-in' ra-ain_____

. . . . | D7 | | G7 |
You'll toss a-round_____ and call my name_____

G7\ --- --- --- | C | | F |
You'll walk the floor_____ the way I do_____

. . . . | G7 | | C |
Your chea-tin' heart_____ will tell on you_____

Instrumental: C | F | | C |

Chorus C | D7 | | G7 |

G7 | C | | F |

F | G7 | | C |

C\ --- --- --- | C | | F |
Your cheat-in' heart_____ will pine some-day_____

. . . . | G7 | | C |
and crave the love_____ you threw a-way_____

C\ --- --- --- | C | | F |
The time will come_____ when you'll be blue_____

. . . . | G7 | | C |
Your cheat-in' heart_____ will tell on you_____

Chorus: C\ --- --- --- | F . . . | . . . | C . . . |
 When tears come down _____ like fall-in' ra-ain _____
 . . . | D7 . . . | . . . | G7 . . . |
 You'll toss a-round _____ and call my name _____
 G7\ --- --- --- | C . . . | . . . | F . . . |
 You'll walk the floor _____ the way I do _____
 . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | C . . . | C F C
 Your chea-tin' heart _____ will tell on you _____

San Jose Ukulele Club
 (v2d - 9/23/22)

PLAY-ALONG https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jg2oR91_r5I

Bottle of Wine for Ukulele Key: G



CHORUS:

* G D7 G
 Bottle of wine - fruit of the vine - when you gonna let me get - so-ber ?
 G D7 G
 Leave me alone - let me go home - let me go home and start - o- ver !

G D7 C G D7 G

1. Well, I've rambled a-round- this- dirty old town – singin' for nickels and dimes-
D7 C G D7 G D7
 times been rough, I ain't got e-nough - to buy a little bottle of wine, Oh

CHORUS.

G D7 C G D7 G

2. Well, a little ho-tel - older than hell - cold- and dark as the mi- ne -
D7 C G D7 G D7
 Blankets so thin - I just lie there and grin - hug-gin' my bottle of wine, Oh

CHORUS.

G D7 C G

3. Well, the preacher will preach and the teacher will teach,
D7 G
 the mi-ner will dig in the mine,
D7 C G D7 G D7
 I ride the rods, trusting in God, I got a lit-tle bottle of wine. Oh

CHORUS.

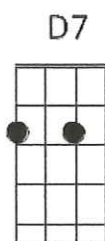
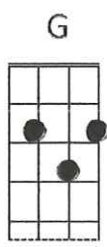
G D7 C G

4. Well, bugs in my bed, and a pain in my head
D7 G
 My pants are so old that they shine,
D7 C G D7 G D7
 Out on the street, I tell the people I meet - to get a little bottle of wine. Oh

CHORUS. Repeat **CHORUS.**

G D7 G D7 G

Let me go home and start - o- ver - Let me go home and start - o- ver !

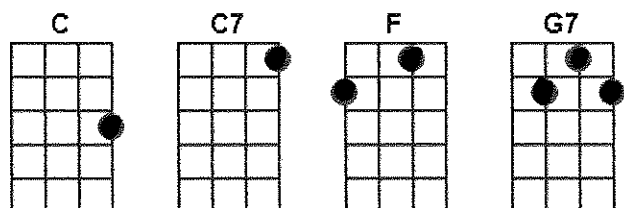


Timing- 4/4:
 ONE, 2,3,4,
 ONE, 2,3,4,

* Starting note: ^ (B)

Kansas City

key:C, artist:Wilbert Harrison writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller



PLAY-ALONG https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4KSgJ_LNuCI&t=457s

[C] I'm going to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come **[C7]**
 I'm going to **[F]** Kansas City, Kansas City here I **[C]** come
 They got some **[G7]** pretty little women there,
 And **[F]** I'm gonna get me **[C]** one **[G7]**

[C] I'm gonna be standing on the corner, 12th Street and Vine **[C7]**
 I'm gonna be **[F]** standing on the corner, 12th Street and **[C]** Vine
 With my **[G7]** Kansas City baby
 And a **[F]** bottle of Kansas City **[C]** wine **[G7]**

Well, I **[C]** / might take a train, **[C]** / might take a plane
 But **[C]** / if I have to walk I'm **[C7]** going just the same
 I'm going to **[F]** Kansas City, Kansas City here I **[C]** come
 They've got some **[G7]** crazy looking women there
 And **[F]** I'm gonna get me **[C]** one. **[C]**

All Right Now

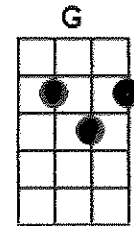
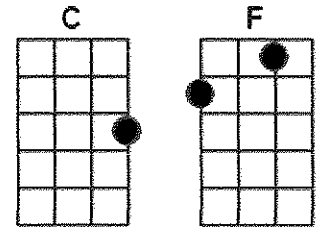
key:G, writer:Andy Fraser , Paul Rodgers

Artist:Free

PLAY-ALONG

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WEcdLF4Hryg&list=PLoO>

Q1-iUJb5yEqkwHUiByxKvO-OyGbpo_&index=25



[G] / **[C]** / **[G]** / **[C]** D DU DU DU **[G]** /
(REPEAT)

There she **[G]** / stood **[C]** / in the **[G]** / street

[C] Smiling from her head to her **[G]** / feet

I said "**[G]** / Hey, what **[C]** / is **[G]** / this"

Now baby, **[C]** maybe she's in need of a **[G]** / kiss

I said **[G]** / Hey, what's **[C]** / your **[G]** / name baby

[C] Maybe we can see things the **[G]** / same

Now don't you **[G]** / wait **[C]** / or hesi**[G]** / tate

Let's **[C]** move before they raise the parking **[G]** / rate

[G] All right **[F]** now baby, it's **[C]** all right **[G]** now

[G] All right **[F]** now baby, it's **[C]** all right **[G]** now

[G] **[C]** **[G]** **[C]** **[G]**

I took her **[G]**/ home to **[C]**/ my **[G]**/ place
[C] Watching every move on her **[G]**/ face
She said "**[G]**/ Look, **[C]** /what's your **[G]**/ game baby
[C] Are you tryin' to put me to **[G]**/ shame?"
I said **[G]**/ slow don't **[C]**/go so **[G]**/fast,
[C] Don't you think that love can **[G]**/ last?"
She said " **[G]**/ Love, **[C]**/ Lord a-**[G]**/bove,
[C] Now you're tryin' to trick me in **[G]**/ love"

[G] All right **[F]** now baby, it's **[C]** all right **[G]** now
[G] All right **[F]** now baby, it's **[C]** all right **[G]** now
REPEAT TO THE END

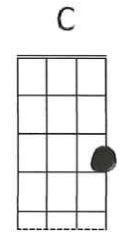
RIVERS OF BABYLON for Ukulele Key: C

(Boney M version) - **PLAY - ALONG**



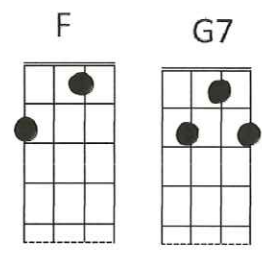
C ** / / / / G7 / C
 -Mm mm mm mm - mm mm mm mm - mm mm mm mm -mm mm mm mm-mm;
 / / / / / G7 / C
 -Ahh ahh ahh ahh - Ahh ahh ahh ahh - Ahh ahh ahh ahh - Ahh ahh ahh ah-ah,

(C) / / / / / /
CHORUS: -By the rivers of Babylon- there we sat down -
 / G7 / C
 -Ye-eah we wept - when we remembered Zi-on -
 / / / / / / /
 -By the rivers of Babylon -there we sat down -
 / G7 / C
 - Ye-eah we wept - when we remembered Zi-on.



*Starting note: ^ (C-sing an octave lower)

(C)
 1. - When the wi-cked
 / / F C
 carried us away in cap-tivity – re-quired from us a song -
 / / G7 C
 - Now how shall we sing the Lord's song- in a stra- nge land.



When the wicked
 (C) / F C
 carried us away in cap-tivity, re-quiring of us- a song -
 / / G7 C
 - Now how shall we sing the Lord's song- in a stra- nge- land.

** / = extra bar, same chord

(C) / / / G7 / C
 Mm mm mm mm - mm mm mm mm - mm mm mm mm - mm mm mm mm-mm;
 (yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah)

(C) G7 C G7
 2. Let the words of our mouths -and the medi-tation of our hearts -
 C G7 C
 Be ac-cepted within thy sight- here- to-night -
 / / G7 C G7
 - Let the words of our mouths -and the medi-tation of our hearts -
 C G7 C
 Be ac-cepted within thy sight- here- to-night.

Timing- 4/4:
ONE, 2, 3, 4,
ONE, 2, 3, 4...
 e.g.
D, Du, Du, Du,
D, Du, Du, Du..

CHORUS - 2 lines only

(C) / / / / G7 / C
 - Ahh ahh ahh ahh - Ahh ahh ahh ahh - Ahh ahh ahh ahh - Ahh ahh ahh ahh-ah,

CHORUS
 (CHORUS ... and fade.....)

Stand by Me

key:C, writer:Ben E King, Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

Artist:Ben E King

PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vNAPwA3sdHY>

INTRO

[C] When the night has come **[Am]** and the land is dark
 And the **[F]** moon is the **[G7]** only light we'll **[C]** see

[C] When the night has come and the **[Am]** land is dark
 And the **[F]** moon is the **[G7]** only light we'll **[C]** see

[C] No I won't be afraid no I **[Am]** won't be afraid
 Just as **[F]** long as you **[G7]** stand stand by **[C]** me

[C] So darling darling stand by me oh **[Am]** stand by me
 Oh **[F]** stand, **[G7]** stand by me, **[C]** stand by me

[C] If the sky that we look upon
[Am] Should tumble and fall
 Or the **[F]** mountain should **[G7]** crumble to the **[C]** sea
[C] I won't cry I won't cry no I **[Am]** won't shed a tear
 Just as **[F]** long as you **[G7]** stand, stand by **[C]** me

[C] And darling darling stand by me oh **[Am]** stand by me
 Oh **[F]** stand, **[G7]** stand by me, **[C]** stand by me

INSTRUMENTAL- PLAY THE VERSE

Darlin', darlin'

[C] Stand by me oh **[Am]** stand by me
 Oh **[F]** stand, **[G7]** stand by me, **[C]** stand by me

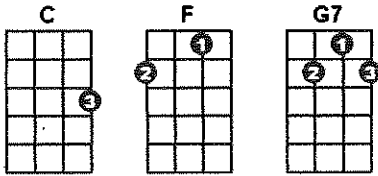
[C] Whenever you're in trouble , won't you

[C] Stand by me oh **[Am]** stand by me
 Oh **[F]** stand, **[G7]** stand by me, **[C]** stand by me



Let Your Love Flow

key:C, artist:Bellamy Brothers writer:Larry E Williams



PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZHJABj1EmO0>

[C] There's a reason for the sunshiny sky
[C] There's a reason why I'm feeling so high
 Must be the **[G7]** season when that love light shines all **[C]** around us

[C] So let that feeling grab you deep inside
[C] And send you reeling where your love can't hide
 And then go **[G7]** stealing through the moonlit night with your **[C]** lover

Just let your **[F]** love flow like a mountain stream
 And let your **[C]** love grow with the smallest of dreams
 And let your **[G7]** love show and you'll know what I mean, it's the **[C]** season

Let your **[F]** love fly like a bird on the wind
 And let your **[C]** love bind you to all living things
 And let your **[G7]** love shine and you'll know what I mean, that's the **[C]** reason

[C] There's a reason for the warm sweet nights
[C] And there's a reason for the candle lights
 Must be the **[G7]** season when those love lights shine all **[C]** around us

[C] So let that wonder take you into space
[C] And lay you under its loving embrace
 Just feel the **[G7]** thunder as it warms your face you can't hold **[C]** back

Just let your **[F]** love flow like a mountain stream
And let your **[C]** love grow with the smallest of dreams
And let your **[G7]** love show and you'll know what I mean, it's the **[C]** season

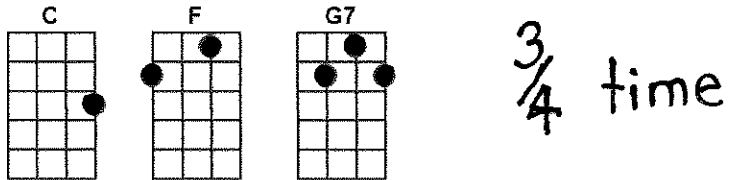
Let your **[F]** love fly like a bird on the wind
And let your **[C]** love bind you to all living things
And let your **[G7]** love shine and you'll know what I mean, that's the **[C]**
reason

Just let your **[F]** love flow like a mountain stream
And let your **[C]** love grow with the smallest of dreams
And let your **[G7]** love show and you'll know what I mean, it's the **[C]** season

Let your **[F]** love fly like a bird on the wind
And let your **[C]** love bind you to all living things
And let your **[G7]** love shine and you'll know what I mean, that's the **[C]**
reason

Git Along Little Dogies (Whoopie Ti-Yi-Yo)

key:C, writer:Traditional



Artist:Roy Rogers

PLAY ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q2cFji4CmHE>

As [C] I was a-[F]walkin' one [G7] mornin' for [C] pleasure
 I spied a cow-[F]puncher out [G7] ridin' a-[C]lone
 His [C] hat was thrown [F] back and his [G7] spurs were a-[C]jinglin'
 And [C] as he ap-[F]proached he was [G7] singin' this [C] song

Whoopie [G7] ti-yi-yo, git a-[C]long little dogies
 It's [G7] your misfortune and [F] none of my [C] own
 Whoopie ti-yi-[F]yo, git a-[G7]long little [C] dogies
 You [C] know that Wy-[F]oming will [G7] be your new [C] home

It's [C] early in [F] spring that we [G7] round up the [C] dogies
 We [C] mark 'em and [F] brand 'em and [G7] bob off their [C] tails
 We [C] round up the [F] horses, load [G7] up the chuck [C] wagon
 Then [C] throw the [F] dogies out [G7] on the north [C] trail

CHORUS

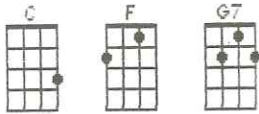
Your [C] mother was [F] raised a-[G7]way down in [C] Texas
 That's [C] where the [F] sand burrs and [G7] Jimson weed [C] grow
 We'll [C] fill you [F] up on [G7] prickly pear and [C] cholla
 Un-[C]til you are [F] ready to see [G7] Ida-[C]ho

CHORUS

She'll Be Comin' 'Round The Mountain

51.

Traditional 1890's



PLAY-ALONG

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CeXXT2MRlv8>

She'll be [C] comin' 'round the mountain when she [C] ↓ comes (toot toot)
She'll be [C] comin' 'round the mountain when she [G7] ↓ comes (toot toot)
She'll be [C] comin' 'round the mountain
She'll be [F] comin' 'round the mountain
She'll be [C] comin' 'round the [G7] mountain when she [C] ↓ comes (toot toot)

Singing [C] aye a yippee yippee [C] aye (Yee-haw)
Singing [C] aye a yippee yippee [G7] aye (Yee-haw)
Singing [C] aye a yippee
[F] Aye aye yippee
[C] Aye aye [G7] yippee yippee [C] aye

She'll be [C] drivin' six white horses when she [C] ↓ comes (whoa back)
She'll be [C] drivin' six white horses when she [G7] ↓ comes (whoa back)
She'll be [C] drivin' six white horses
She'll be [F] drivin' six white horses
She'll be [C] drivin' six white [G7] horses when she [C] ↓ comes
(whoa back, toot toot)

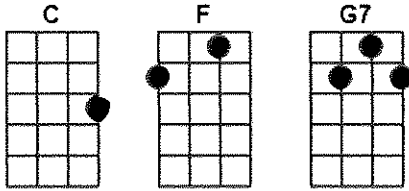
Oh we'll [C] all go out to meet her when she [C] ↓ comes (hi babe)
Oh we'll [C] all go out to meet her when she [G7] ↓ comes (hi babe)
Oh we'll [C] all go out to meet her
Oh we'll [F] all go out to meet her
Yes, we'll [C] all go out to [G7] meet her when she [C] ↓ comes
(hi babe, whoa back, toot toot)

She'll be [C] wearin' pink pyjamas when she [C] ↓ comes <wolf whistle>
She'll be [C] wearin' pink pyjamas when she [G7] ↓ comes <wolf whistle>
She'll be [C] wearin' pink pyjamas
She'll be [F] wearin' pink pyjamas
She'll be [C] wearin' pink py-[G7]jamas when she [C] ↓ comes
(wolf whistle, hi babe, whoa back, toot toot)

And she'll [C] have to sleep with grandma when she [C] ↓ comes (she snores!)
And she'll [C] have to sleep with grandma when she [G7] ↓ comes (she snores!)
And she'll [C] have to sleep with grandma
She'll [F] have to sleep with grandma
Yes she'll [C] have to sleep with [G7] grandma when she [C] ↓ comes
(she snores, wolf whistle, hi babe, whoa back, toot toot)

Splish Splash

key:C, writer:Bobby Darin, Murray Kaufman



Artist:Bobby Darin

PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4KmKkV3ddAo>

[C] /// Splish Splash, I was takin' a bath, **[C]**/// long about Saturday night
 A rub-dub, just relaxin' in the tub, **[G7]** thinkin' everything was alright.
 Well, I **[C]**/ stepped out the tub, put my **[C]**/feet on the floor,
 I **[F]**/ wrapped the towel around me and I **[F]**/opened the door..

and then a..

[C]/ Splish, Splash I **[G7]**/jumped back in the bath..
 well, **[C]**/ how was I to know there was a **[C]**/party going on?

[C] They was a-splishin' and a-splashin'.. reelin' with the feelin'..
 Movin' and a-groovin'.. rollin' and a-strollin', **[F]**/ yeah..yeah.

REPEAT AS AN INSTRUMENTAL

[C]/ Bing bang, I saw the whole gang, **[C]**///dancin' on my front room rug,
 yeah!

[C] Well, Flip Flop, they was doin' The Bop,
 all the **[G7]** teens had the dancin' bug.

There was **[C]**/ Lollipop with a-**[C]**/Peggy Sue..

Good **[F]**/ Golly, Miss Molly was-a **[F]**/even there, too!

A-well-a, [C] Splish Splash, I for[G7]got about the bath..
 I [C] went and put my dancin' shoes on, yeah

[C] Splishin' and a-splashin', reelin' with the feelin'..
 Movin' and a-groovin', rollin' and a strollin', [F] yeah..yeah!

REPEAT AS AN INSTRUMENTAL

[C] Splishin' and a splashin'

[C] I was a-rollin' and a-strollin'

Was a-[F] movin' and a-groovin'..

[C] Movin' and a-groovin'.. yeah, yeah, yeah

[C] Reelin' with the feelin'..

[C] Splishin' and a splashin' Day - ah

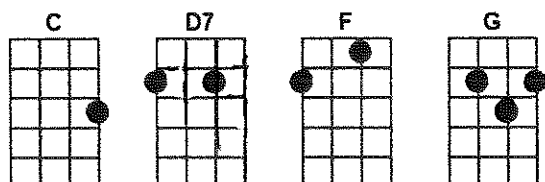
[C] Was a-splishin' and a splashin'

[C] Yeah a-splishin' and a splashin'

[C] Was a-splishin' and a splashin'

I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing

key:C, writer:Roger Cook, Roger Greenaway, Bill Backer and Billy Davis



PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oFMHQd1My2M>

[C] [C] [D7] [D7] [G] [G] [F] [C]

[C] I'd like to build a world a home
 And **[D7]** furnish it with love
 Grow **[G]** apple trees and honey bees
 And **[F]** snow white turtle **[C]** doves

[C] I'd like to teach the world to sing
 In **[D7]** perfect harmony
 I'd **[G]** like to hold it in my arms
 And **[F]** keep it compa-**[C]**ny

[C] I'd like to see the world for once
 All **[D7]** standing hand in hand
 And **[G]** hear them echo through the hills
 For **[F]** peace throughout the **[C]** land

{With optional counterpoint style singing of verse} - see YouTube

[C] I'd like to teach the world to sing
In **[D7]** perfect harmony
I'd **[G]** like to hold it in my arms
And **[F]** keep it compa-**[C]**ny

[C] I'd like to teach the world to sing
In **[D7]** perfect harmony
I'd **[G]** like to hold it in my arms
And **[F]** keep it compa-**[C]**ny

[C] I'd like to build a world a home
And **[D7]** furnish it with love
Grow **[G]** apple trees and honey bees
And **[F]** snow white turtle doves

[C] I'd like to teach the world to sing
In **[D7]** perfect harmony
I'd **[G]** like to hold it in my arms
And **[F]** keep it compa-**[C]**ny

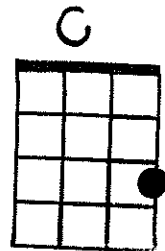
[C] I'd like to teach the world to sing
In **[D7]** perfect harmony
I'd **[G]** like to hold it in my arms
And **[F]** keep it com**[C]**pany

Okie From Muskogee by Merle Haggard

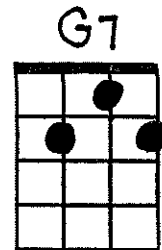
(Beginner Tutorial and Play Along from Iron Ukulele Benders)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O9CpLm2z0Sg>

C
We don't smoke marijuana in Muskogee;
G7
We don't take our trips on LSD
G7
We don't burn our draft cards down on Main Street;
C
We like livin' right, and bein' free.



C
We don't make a party out of lovin';
G7
We like holdin' hands and pitchin' woo;
G7
We don't let our hair grow long and shaggy,
C
Like the hippies out in San Francisco do.



C
I'm proud to be an Okie from Muskogee,
G7
A place where even squares can have a ball ---
G7
We still wave Old Glory down at the courthouse,
C
And white lightnin's still the biggest thrill of all

C
Leather boots are still in style for manly footwear;
G7
Beads and Roman sandals won't be seen.

G7

Football's still the roughest thing on campus,

C

And the kids here still respect the college dean.

C

And I'm proud to be an Okie from Muskogee,

G7

A place where even squares can have a ball.

G7

We still wave Old Glory down at the courthouse,

C

And white lightnin's still the biggest thrill of all.

C

And I'm proud to be an Okie from Muskogee,

G7

A place where even squares can have a ball

G7

We still wave Old Glory down at the courthouse,

C

And white lightnin's still the biggest thrill of all.

G7

C

And white lightnin's still the biggest thrill of all.

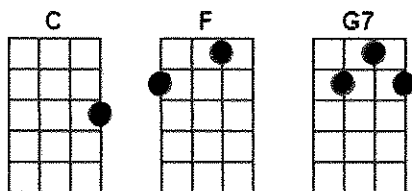
G7

C

In Muskogee, Oklahoma, USA.

Hound Dog

key:C, writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller



Artist:Elvis Presley

PLAY-ALONG <https://ukealong.com/video/Dta70Kkr3ew/>

You ain't nothin' but a **[C]** hound dog cryin' all the time
 You ain't nothin' but a **[F]** hound dog cryin' all the **[C]** time
 Well you ain't **[G7]** never caught a rabbit
 And you **[F]** ain't no friend of **[C]** mine

Well they said you was **[C]** high classed well that was just a lie
 Yeah they said you was **[F]** high classed well that was just a **[C]** lie
 Well you ain't **[G7]** never caught a rabbit
 And you **[F]** ain't no friend of **[C]** mine

You ain't nothin' but a **[C]** hound dog cryin' all the time
 You ain't nothin' but a **[F]** hound dog cryin' all the **[C]** time
 Well you ain't **[G7]** never caught a rabbit
 And you **[F]** ain't no friend of **[C]** mine **[G7]**

[C]/// **[C]**/// **[C]**/// **[C]**///
[F]/// **[F]**/// **[C]**/// **[C]**///
[G7]/// **[F]**/// **[C]**///

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

Well you ain't **[G7]** never caught a rabbit
 And you **[F]** ain't no friend of **[C]** mine **[G7]**

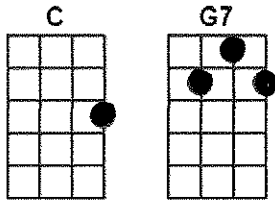
[C]/// **[C]**/// **[C]**/// **[C]**///
[F]/// **[F]**/// **[C]**/// **[C]**///
[G7]/// **[F]**/// **[C]**///

Well they said you was **[C]** high classed well that was just a lie
 Yeah they said you was **[F]**high classed well that was just a **[C]** lie
 Well you ain't **[G7]** never caught a rabbit
 And you **[F]** ain't no friend of **[C]** mine

You ain't nothin' but a **[C]** hound dog cryin' all the time
 You ain't nothin' but a **[F]** hound dog cryin' all the **[C]** time
 Well you ain't **[G7]** never caught a rabbit
 And you **[F]** ain't no friend of **[C]** mine **[F]** **[C]**

Down In The Valley (aka Birmingham Jail)

key:C, writer:Traditional



$\frac{3}{4}$ time

PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zUWXcwE4rCg&t=9s>

[G7] Down in the **[C]** valley,
 Valley so **[G7]** low
 Hang your head over
 Hear the wind **[C]** blow

[G7] Roses love **[C]** sunshine
 Violets love **[G7]** dew
 Angels in heaven
 Know I love **[C]** you

[G7] If you don't **[C]** love me
 Love whom you **[G7]** please
 Put your arms 'round me
 Give my heart **[C]** ease

[G7] Write me a **[C]** letter,
Send it by **[G7]** mail
Send it in care of
Birmingham **[C]** Jail

[G7] Birmingham Jail, **[C]** love,
Birmingham **[G7]** Jail
Send it in care of
Birmingham **[C]** Jail

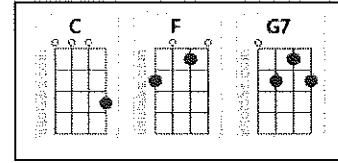
[G7] Down in the **[C]** valley,
Valley so **[G7]** low
Hang your head over
Hear the wind **[C]** blow
[G7] **[C]**

Sea Cruise

Huey "Piano" Smith performed by Frankie Ford

~PLAY-ALONG

S[C] = SINGLE STRUM



[C] Old man rhythm is in my shoes,
 No use sittin' and a'singin' the blues -
 So [G7] be my guest, you got nothin' to lose
 [C] Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

[C] Oo-ee, oo-ee baby, Oo-ee, oo-ee baby, [G7] Oo-ee, oo-ee baby
 [C] Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

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

[C] I got to get rockin get my hat off the rack,
 I got to boogie woogie like a knife in the back
 So [G7] be my guest, you got nothin' to lose
 [C] Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

[C] Oo-ee, oo-ee baby, Oo-ee, oo-ee baby, [G7] Oo-ee, oo-ee baby
 [C] Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

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

[C] I got to get movin' baby I ain't lyin',
 My heart is beatin' rhythm and it's right on time
 So [G7] be my guest, you got nothin' to lose
 [C] Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

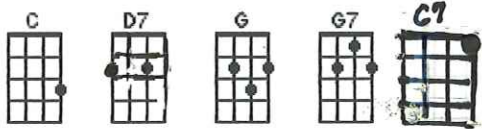
[C] Oo-ee, oo-ee baby, Oo-ee, oo-ee baby, [G7] Oo-ee, oo-ee baby
 [C] Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

[C] Oo-ee, oo-ee baby, Oo-ee, oo-ee baby, [G7] Oo-ee, oo-ee baby
 [C] Won't you let me take you on a S[C] sea S[C] cruise?

Frankie and Johnny

Traditional, circa 1900

63.



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

[C] Frankie and Johnny were sweethearts, oh Lord how they did [C7] love
[F] Swore to be true to each other, true as the stars a-[C]bove
He was her [G7] man, he wouldn't do her [C] wrong [C]

[C] Frankie went down to the corner, just for a bucket of [C7] beer
[F] She said "Mister Bartender, has my lovin' Johnny been [C] here?
He's my [G7] man, he wouldn't do me [C] wrong"[C]

"I [C] don't want to cause you no trouble, I ain't gonna tell you no [C7] lie
[F] I saw your lover 'bout an hour ago with a girl named Nelly [C] Bly
He was your [G7] man, but he's doin' you [C] wrong" [C]

[C] Frankie looked over the transom, she saw to her sur-[C7]prise
[F] There on a cot sat Johnny, makin' love to Nelly [C] Bly
"He is my [G7] man, and he's doin' me [C] wrong [C]

[C] Frankie drew back her kimono, she took out her little forty-[C7]four
[F] Rooty-toot-toot three times she shot, right thru that hardwood [C] door
She shot her [G7] man, he was doin' her [C] wrong [C]

[C] Bring out the rubber-tired buggy, bring out the rubber-tired [C7] hack
I'm [F] takin' my man to the graveyard, but I ain't gonna bring him [C] back
Lord, he was my [G7] man, and he done me [C] wrong [C]

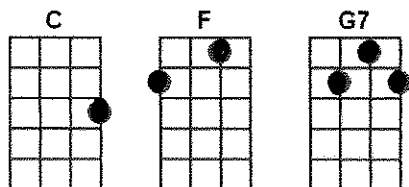
[C] Bring out a thousand policemen, bring 'em around to-[C7]day
To [F] lock me down in the dungeon cell, and throw that key a-[C]way
I shot my [G7] man, he was doin' me [C] wrong [C]

[C] Frankie said to the warden, "What are they goin' to [C7] do?"
The [F] warden he said to Frankie "It's electric chair for [C] you
'Cause you shot your [G7] man, he was doin' you [C] wrong [C]

[C] This story has no moral, this story has no [C7] end
[F] This story just goes to show, that there ain't no good in [G] men
He was her [G7] man, and he done her [C] wrong [F] ↓ [C] ↓

Lion Sleeps Tonight, The

key:C, writer:Solomon Linda



PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sz9RIEuiio0>

INTRODUCTION

We-de-de-de, de-de-de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way

We-de-de-de, de-de-de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way

A **[C]** wimoweh, a-wimoweh **[F]** a-wimoweh a-wimoweh

A **[C]** wimoweh, a-wimoweh **[G7]** a-wimoweh a-wimoweh

A **[C]** wimoweh, a-wimoweh **[F]** a-wimoweh a-wimoweh

A **[C]** wimoweh, a-wimoweh **[G7]** a-wimoweh a-wimoweh

[C] In the jungle, the **[F]** mighty jungle,

The **[C]** lion sleeps to-**[G7]**night.

[C] In the jungle, the **[F]** quiet jungle,

The **[C]** lion sleeps to-**[G7]**night.

A **[C]** wimoweh, a-wimoweh **[F]** a-wimoweh a-wimoweh

A **[C]** wimoweh, a-wimoweh **[G7]** a-wimoweh a-wimoweh

A **[C]** wimoweh, a-wimoweh **[F]** a-wimoweh a-wimoweh

A **[C]** wimoweh, a-wimoweh **[G7]** a-wimoweh a-wimoweh

[C] Near the village the **[F]** peaceful village

The **[C]** lion sleeps to-**[G7]**night.

[C] Near the village the **[F]** quiet village
The **[C]** lion sleeps

A **[C]** wimoweh, a-wimoweh **[F]** a-wimoweh a-wimoweh
A **[C]** wimoweh, a-wimoweh **[G7]** a-wimoweh a-wimoweh
A **[C]** wimoweh, a-wimoweh **[F]** a-wimoweh a-wimoweh
A **[C]** wimoweh, a-wimoweh **[G7]** a-wimoweh a-wimoweh

INSTRUMENTAL - play the chorus

[C] Hush my darling don't **[F]** fear my darling
The **[C]** lion sleeps to-**[G7]**night.

[C] Hush my darling don't **[F]** fear my darling
The **[C]** lion sleeps to-**[G7]**night.

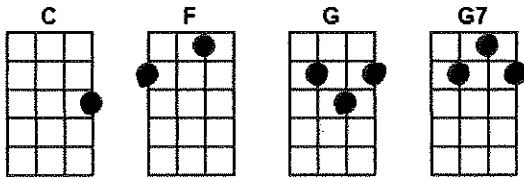
A **[C]** wimoweh, a-wimoweh **[F]** a-wimoweh a-wimoweh
A **[C]** wimoweh, a-wimoweh **[G7]** a-wimoweh a-wimoweh
A **[C]** wimoweh, a-wimoweh **[F]** a-wimoweh a-wimoweh
A **[C]** wimoweh, a-wimoweh **[G7]** a-wimoweh a-wimoweh

[C] We-de-de-de, **[F]** de-de-de-de-de-de, **[C]** we-um-um-a-way **[G7]**
[C] We-de-de-de, **[F]** de-de-de-de-de-de, **[C]** we-um-um-a-way **[G7]**

Momma Tried

66.

key:C, artist:Merle Haggard writer:Merle Haggard



PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q5GMjjNghqY>

[C] The first thing I remember **[F]** knowing
was a **[C]** lonesome whistle **[F]** blowing
And a **[C]** youngun's dream of **[F]** growing up to **[G7]** ride
On a **[C]** freight train leaving **[F]** town
not **[C]** knowing where I'm **[F]** bound
And **[C]** no one could change my **[G7]** mind but Momma **[C]** tried

One and only Rebel **[F]** child from a **[C]** family meek and **[F]** mild
My **[C]** momma seemed to **[F]** know what lay in **[G7]** store
Spite **[C]** all my Sunday **[F]** learning
with the **[C]** bad I kept on **[F]** turning
Till **[C]** momma couldn't **[G7]** hold me any**[C]** more

And I turned twenty-one in prison doing **[F]** life without pa**[C]**role
No one could steer me right but Momma **[G]** tried Momma **[G7]** tried
Momma **[C]** tried to raise me better but her **[F]** pleading I de**[C]**nied
And that leaves only me to **[G7]** blame cause Momma **[C]** tried

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

Dear ole' daddy rest his **[F]** soul left my **[C]** mom a heavy **[F]** load
She **[C]** tried so very **[F]** hard to fill his **[G7]** shoes
Working **[C]** hours without **[F]** rest wanted **[C]** me to have the **[F]** best
She **[C]** tried to raise me **[G7]** right but I re**[C]**fused

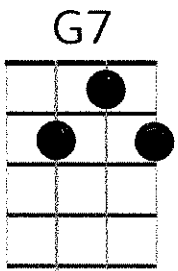
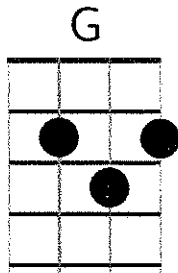
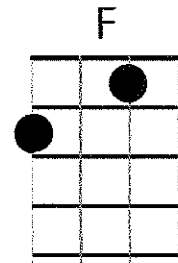
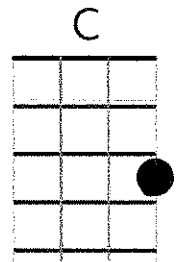
And I turned twenty-one in prison doing **[F]** life without pa**[C]**role
No one could steer me right but Momma **[G]** tried Momma **[G7]** tried
Momma **[C]** tried to raise me better but her **[F]** pleading I de**[C]**nied
And that leaves only me to **[G7]** blame cause Momma **[C]** tried

Living Next Door to Alice – Smokie Strumming - D Du Du Du

67.

C
Sally called when she got the word
F G C - G
And she said, "I suppose you've heard - about Alice"
C
So I rushed to the window and I looked outside
F
And I could hardly believe my eyes
G7 C - G
As a big Limousine rolled up ... into Alice's drive

Chords



Chorus
C
Oh, I don't know why she's leaving or where she's gonna go
F
I guess she's got her reasons but I just don't wanna know
G C - G7
'Cos for twenty-four years I've been living next door to Alice
C
Twenty-four years just waiting for a chance
F
To tell her how I feel and maybe get a second glance
G F C - G (first 2 times only)
Now I've gotta get used to not living next door to Alice

C
We grew up together, two kids in the park
F G C - G
We carved our initials, deep in the bark, me and Alice
C
Now she walks through the door with her head held high
F
Just for a moment, I caught her eye
G7 C - G
As the big Limousine pulled slowly ... out of Alice's drive

=====
Chorus
=====

C
Sally called back and asked how I felt
F G C - G
And she said, "I know how to help, get over Alice"
C
She said, "Now Alice is gone but I'm still here
F
You know I've been waiting for twenty-four years"
G7 C - G
And the big Limousine disappeared out of Alice's drive.

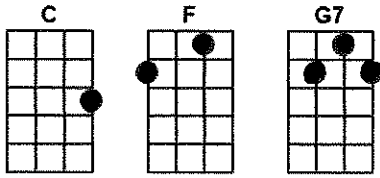
=====
Chorus ... then end with: "No I'll never get used to not living next door to Alice"
=====

PLAY-ALONG [youtube.com/watch?v=JnOKy65Q8fU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JnOKy65Q8fU)
Uke Mullum

(Let Me Be Your) Teddy Bear

68.

key:C, artist:Elvis Presley writer:Kal Mann and Bernie Lowe



PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NkDbk-egHH4>

Intro 4 bars **[C]**

[C] Baby let me be your **[F]** lovin' Teddy **[C]** Bear
[F] Put a chain around my neck and lead me any-**[C]**where
Oh let me **[G7]** be (oh let him be) **[NC]** Your Teddy **[C]** Bear

I **[F]** don't wanna be a **[G7]** tiger
'Cause **[F]** tigers play too **[G7]** rough
I **[F]** don't wanna be a **[G7]** lion
'Cause **[F]** lions ain't the **[G7]** kind you love e-**[C]**nough
[NC] Just wanna **[C]** be, your Teddy Bear
[F] Put a chain around my neck and lead me any-**[C]**where
Oh let me **[G7]** be (oh let him be) **[NC]** Your Teddy **[C]** Bear

Baby **[C]** let me be, **[F]** around you every **[C]** night
[F] Run your fingers through my hair and cuddle me real **[C]** tight
Oh let me **[G7]** be (oh let him be) **[NC]** your Teddy **[C]** Bear

I **[F]** don't wanna be a **[G7]** tiger
'Cause **[F]** tigers play too **[G7]** rough
I **[F]** don't wanna be a **[G7]** lion
'Cause **[F]** lions ain't the **[G7]** kind you love e-**[C]**nough
[NC] Just wanna **[C]** be, your Teddy Bear
[F] Put a chain around my neck and lead me any-**[C]**where
Oh let me **[G7]** be (oh let him be) **[NC]** your Teddy **[C]** Bear
Oh let me **[G7]** be (oh let him be) **[NC]** your Teddy **[C]** Bear
[NC] I just wanna be your teddy **[C]** bear

Blame it on the Ukulele (Tune: Blame it on the Bossa Nova)

PLAY-ALONG https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2L_-W317XHQ

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

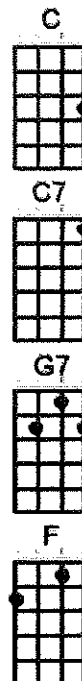
[C] I was on my own feeling sad and [G7] blue
 When I met a friend who knew just what to [C] do
 On her little uke [C7] she began to [F] play
 And [C] then I knew I'd [G7] buy a uke that [C] day
 [NC] Blame it on the uku[G7]lele with its magic [C] spell
 Blame it on the uku[G7]lele that she played so [C] well [C7]
 Oh it all began with [F] just one little chord
 But soon it was a [C] sound we all adored
 Blame it on the uku[G7]lele.....the sound of [C] love

(Boys): Is it a gui[G7]tar **(Girls):** No no a ukulele
(Boys): Or a mando[C]lin **(Girls):** No no a ukulele
(Boys): So was it the [G7] sound **(Girls):** Yeah yeah the ukulele
(All): [C] The [F] sound of [C] love

[C] Now I'm glad to say I have a fami[G7]ly
 Soprano tenor bass.....ev'ry ukule[C]le
 All my friends play uke [C7] and I'm never [F] blue
 So [C] join our band and [G7] you can play one [C] too
 [NC] Come and play the uku[G7]lele with its magic [C] spell
 Come and play the uku[G7]lele makes you feel so [C] well [C7]
 Oh it all began with [F] just one little chord
 But soon it was a [C] sound we all adored
 Blame it on the uku[G7]lele.....the sound of [C] love

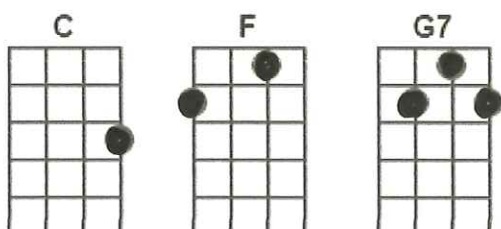
(Boys): Is it a gui[G7]tar **(Girls):** No no a ukulele
(Boys): Or a mando[C]lin **(Girls):** No no a ukulele
(Boys): So was it the [G7] sound **(Girls):** Yeah yeah the ukulele
(All): [C] The [F] sound of [C] love [C!] [C!] [C!]

(i.e cha cha cha ending)



Three Little Birds

key:C, writer:Bob Marley



PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fPlyhjSxdEY>

Don't **[C]** worry about a thing,
 'Cause **[F]** every little thing gonna be all **[C]** right
 Singin' don't worry about a thing,
 'Cause **[F]** every little thing gonna be all **[C]** right

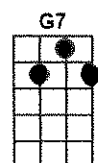
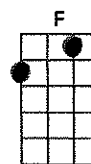
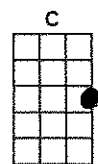
Rise up this mornin', smiled with the **[G7]** risin' sun,
 Three little **[C]** birds pitch by my **[F]** doorstep
 Singin' **[C]** sweet songs of melodies **[G7]** pure and true,
 Sayin', **[F]** this is my message to **[C]** you-ou-ou

Repeat 3 times

Mustang Sally [D]

key:C, artist:Wilson Pickett writer:Mack Rice

PLAY-ALONG https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ac86n97e84w&list=PLoOQ1-iUJb5yEqkwHUiByxKvO-OyGbpo_&index=17



[C] Mustang Sally guess you better slow that Mustang down
Mustang [F] Sally now baby
Guess you better slow that Mustang [C] down
You've been [G7] running all over town [F] (PAUSE)
Oh I guess you gotta put your flat feet [C] on the ground

[C] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[C] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[F] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[C] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
Tell you [G7] one of these early mornings [F] (PAUSE)
I'm gonna be wiping those weepin' [C] eyes

[C] I brought you a brand new Mustang it was a 1965
[C] Now you comin' around to signify a woman
[C] Girl you won't you won't let me ride
Mustang [F] Sally now baby (Sally now baby)
Guess you better slow that Mustang [C] down

You've been [G7] running all over town [F] (PAUSE)
Oh I guess you gotta put your flat feet [C] on the ground

[C] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[C] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[F] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[C] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
Tell you [G7] one of these early mornings [F] (PAUSE)
I'm gonna be wiping those weepin' [C] eyes

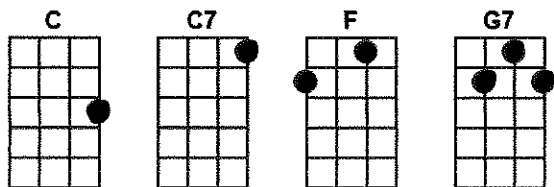
[C] Those weepin' eyes , [C] Those weepin' eyes

REPEAT TO END

Seven Songs

72.

key:C, artist:Various writer:Various



Sloop John B

We [C] come on the Sloop John B, my grandfather and me
Around Nassau town we did [G7] roam
Drinking all [C] night [C7] got into a [F] fight
Well I [C] feel so broke up, [G7] I want to go [C] home

Red River Valley

Come and [C] sit by my side, if you love me.
Do not hasten to bid me a[G7]dieu.
Just re[C]member the [C7] Red River [F] Valley,
And the [C] cowboy who [G7] loved you so [C] true.

Froggie Went a Courtin'

[C] Froggie went a courtin' and he did ride, Uh-huh,
Froggie went a courtin' and he did ride, Uh [G7] huh
[C]Froggie went a courtin' and [C7] he did ride,
A [F] sword and a pistol by his side,
Uh[C] huh, Uh[G7] huh, Uh[C] huh

Coming 'Round the Mountain

She'll be [C] comin' 'round the mountain when she comes,
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she [G7] comes,
She'll be [C] comin' 'round the [C7] mountain,
She'll be [F] comin' 'round the mountain,
She'll be [C] comin' 'round the [G7] mountain when she [C] comes.

Saints Go Marching In

Oh, when the [C] saints, go marching in,
Oh, when the saints go marching [G7] in
How I [C] want to [C7] be in that [F] number
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in.

This Train

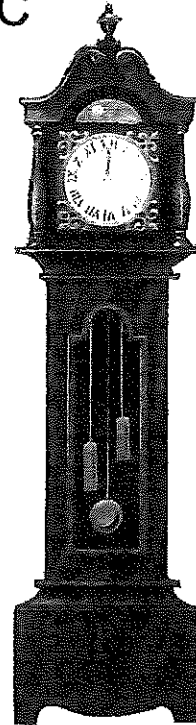
This train is [C] bound for glory, this train,
This train is bound for glory, [G7] this train,
[C] This train is [C7] bound for glory, If you [F] want to get to
heaven then you gotta be holy
[C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, [C] this train.

Lost in the Ozone

I'm [C] lost in the ozone again,
I'm lost in the ozone [G7] again
[C] One drink of [C7] wine, [F] two drinks of gin
I'm [C] lost in the [G7] ozone [C] again.

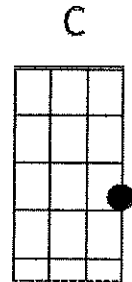
My Grandfather's Clock for Ukulele Key: C

Henry Clay Work

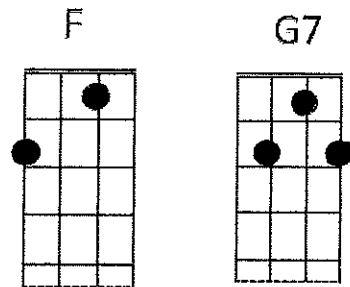


(G7) C G7 C F
 *My grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf
 C G7 C
 So it stood ninety years on the floor.
 (C) G7 C F
 It was taller by half than the old man him-self,
 C G7 C
 And it weighed not a penny weight more.
 (C) G7
 It was bought on the morn of the day that he was born,
 C G7
 And was al-ways his trea-sure and pride;
 C / G7 / C F
 But it stopped- short- never to go a-gain
 C G7 C
 When the old- man- died.

(C)
 Ninety years without slumbering (tick tock tick tock)
 (C)
 His life seconds numbering (tick tock tick -)
 (C) G7 C F
 But it stopped- short- never to go a-gain
 C G7 C
 When the old- man- died.



*Starting note: ^ (G - but lower octave)



Timing- 4/4:
ONE, 2+ 3+ 4+, ONE, 2+ 3+ 4+ etc...

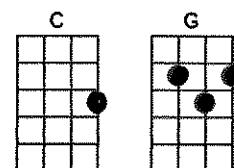
Strum:
DOWN, Du, Du, Du, DOWN, Du, Du, Du etc...

Jambalaya

key:C, writer:Hank Williams

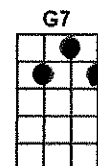
Artist:Hank Williams

PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=02WT6E6RB8w&t=35s>



Intro: Son of a gun, we'll have big **[G7]** fun on the **[C]** bayou

[NC] Good-bye **[C]** Joe, me gotta go, me oh **[G]** my oh
 Me gotta go pole the **[G7]** pirogue down the **[C]** bayou
 My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh **[G]** my oh
 Son of a gun, we'll have big **[G7]** fun on the **[C]** bayou



[NC] Jamba-**[C]**laya and a crawfish pie and filet **[G]** gumbo
 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher **[C]** amio
 Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[G]** gay-o
 Son of a gun, we'll have big **[G7]** fun on the **[C]** bayou

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

[NC] Thibo-**[C]**deaux, Fontainenot, the place is **[G]** buzzin'
 Kinfolk come to see **[G7]** Yvonne by the **[C]** dozen
 Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh **[G]** my oh
 Son of a gun, we'll have big **[G7]** fun on the **[C]** bayou

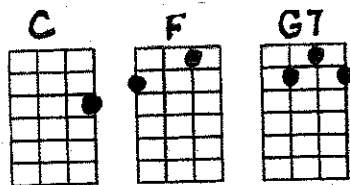
[NC] Jamba-**[C]**laya and a crawfish pie and filet **[G]** gumbo
 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher **[C]** amio
 Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[G]** gay-o
 Son of a gun, we'll have big **[G7]** fun on the **[C]** bayou

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

[NC] Jamba-**[C]**laya and a crawfish pie and filet **[G]** gumbo
 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher **[C]** amio
 Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[G]** gay-o
 Son of a gun, we'll have big **[G7]** fun on the **[C]** bayou

DA DOO RON RON - Barry/Greenwich/Spector

4/4 1...2...1234 Starting note - E



PLAY-ALONG

https://www.doctoruke.com/_player/dadooronron.html

Intro: C (4 measures)

C F G7 C
 Met him/her on a Monday, and my heart stood still, da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron
 C F G7 C
 Somebody told me that his/her name was Bill/Jill, da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F C G7
 Yeah, my heart stood still, yes, and his/her name was Bill/Jill
 C F G7 C
 And, when he/she walked me home, da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F G7 C
 He/She knew what he/she was doin' when he/she caught my eye, da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron
 C F G7 C
 He/she looked so quiet, but my, oh my, da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F C G7
 Yes, he/she caught my eye, yes, oh my, oh my
 C F G7 C
 And, when he/she walked me home, da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

Instrumental verse

C F G7 C
 He/She picked me up at seven, and he/she looked so fine, da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron
 C F G7 C
 Someday soon I'm gonna make him/her mine, da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F C G7
 Yeah, he/she looked so fine, yes, I'll make him/her mine
 C F G7 C
 And, when he/she walked me home, da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F G7 C
 Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah..... (da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron, da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron)

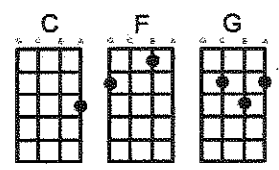
C F G7 C
 Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah..... (da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron, da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron)

(fade)

Don't Pass Me By Beatles

PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PTKEiQHHsuk>

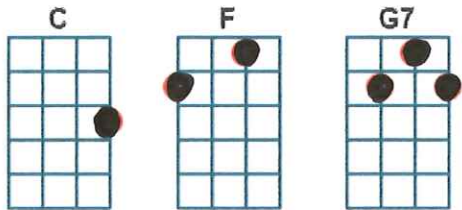
[C] I listen for your footsteps coming up the drive
 [F] Listen for your footsteps but they don't arrive
 [G] Waiting for your knock dear on my old front door
 I don't [F] hear it does it mean you don't love me any [C] more
 [C] I hear the clock a ticking on the mantel shelf
 [F] See the hands a moving but I'm by myself
 I [G] wonder where you are tonight and why I'm by myself
 I don't [F] see you does it mean you don't love me any [C] more
 [C] Don't pass me by don't make me cry don't make me blue
 Cos you know [F] darling I love only you
 You'll never [C] know it hurt me so how I hate to see you go
 Don't pass me [G] by don't make me [F] cry [C]
 [C] Sorry that I doubted you I was so unfair
 [F] You were in a car crash and you lost your hair
 You [G] said that you would be late
 About an hour or two
 I said [F] that's alright I'm waiting here
 Just waiting to hear from [C] you



[C] Don't pass me by don't make me cry don't make me blue
 Cos you know [F] darling I love only you
 You'll never [C] know it hurt me so how I hate to see you go
 Don't pass me [G] by don't make me [F] cry [C] 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8
 [C] Don't pass me by don't make me cry don't make me blue
 Cos you know [F] darling I love only you
 You'll never [C] know it hurt me so how I hate to see you go
 Don't pass me [G] by don't make me [F] cry [C] [F] [G] [C]

Crawdad Song

key:C, artist: Tin Cup Rattlers writer: Traditional



PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ngfuj4lFvzY>

[C] You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey,
 You get a line and I'll get a pole, **[G7]** babe.

[C] You get a line and I'll get a pole,
[F] We'll go down to the crawdad hole,
[C] Honey, **[G7]** baby **[C]** mine. **[C]**

[C] Get up girl, you slept too late, honey.
 Get up girl, you slept too late, **[G7]** babe
[C] Get up girl, you slept too late.
[F] That crawdad man done passed out gate.
[C] Honey, **[G7]** baby **[C]** mine. **[C]**

[C] Yonder come a man with a sack on his back, honey,
 Yonder come a man with a sack on his back, **[G7]** babe
[C] Yonder come a man with a sack on his back
[F] Packin' all the crawdads he can pack
[C] Honey, **[G7]** baby **[C]** mine. **[C]**

[C] He fell down and he bust that sack, honey,
 He fell down and bust that sack, **[G7]** babe
[C] He fell down and bust that sack, shoulda
[F] Seen them crawdads back to back,
[C] Honey, **[G7]** baby **[C]** mine. **[C]**

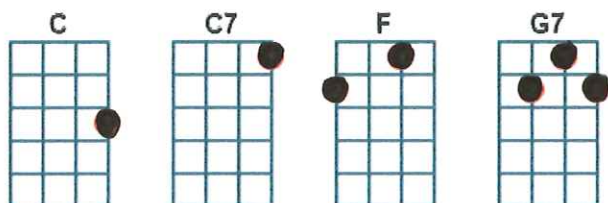
[C] I heard a duck say to the drake, honey
 I heard a duck say to the drake, **[G7]** babe
[C] I heard a duck say to the drake
[F] There ain't no crawdads in that lake
[C] Honey, **[G7]** baby **[C]** mine. **[C]**

[C] You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey, oh babe
 You get a line and I'll get a pole, **[G7]** babe.
[C] You get a line and I'll get a pole,
[F] We'll go down to the crawdad hole,
[C] Honey, **[G7]** baby **[C]** mine. **[Repeat]** **[C]**

When The Saints Go Marchin In

key: **C** , artist: Alex McMurray & John Rankin

writer: Traditional



PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MEEMNgGq-eo>

[NC] Oh, when the **[C]** saints go marching in
 Oh, when the saints go marching **[G7]** in
 Lord I want to **[C]** be **[C7]** in that **[F]** number
 When the **[C]** saints go **[G7]** marching **[C]** in

[NC] And when the **[C]** sun refuse to shine
 Oh, when the sun refuse to **[G7]** shine
 I want to **[C]** be **[C7]** in that **[F]** number
 When the **[C]** sun re-**[G7]**fuse to **[C]** shine

[NC] Oh, when the **[C]** saints go marching in
 Oh, when the saints go marching **[G7]** in
 I'm going to **[C]** sing **[C7]** as loud as **[F]** thunder
 When the **[C]** saints go **[G7]** marching **[C]** in

[NC] Oh, when the **[C]** saints go marching in
 Oh, when the saints go marching **[G7]** in
 Lord I want to **[C]** be **[C7]** in that **[F]** number
 When the **[C]** saints go **[G7]** marching **[C]** in

OTHER VERSES

[NC] Oh, when the **[C]** stars fall from the sky
Oh, when the stars fall from the **[G7]** sky
I want to **[C]** be **[C7]** in that **[F]** number
When the **[C]** saints go **[G7]** marching **[C]** in

[NC] Oh, when the **[C]** moon turns red with blood
Oh, when the moon turns red with **[G7]** blood
I want to **[C]** be **[C7]** in that **[F]** number
When the **[C]** saints go **[G7]** marching **[C]** in

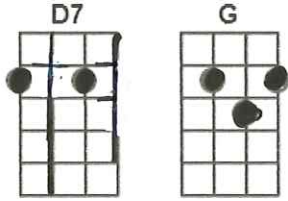
[NC] Oh, when the **[C]** trumpet sounds its call
Oh, when the trumpet sounds its **[G7]** call
I want to **[C]** be **[C7]** in that **[F]** number
When the **[C]** saints go **[G7]** marching **[C]** in

[NC] Oh, when the **[C]** horsemen begin to ride
Oh, when the horsemen begin to **[G7]** ride
I want to **[C]** be **[C7]** in that **[F]** number
When the **[C]** saints go **[G7]** marching **[C]** in

[NC] Oh, when the **[C]** fire begins to blaze
Oh, when the fire begins to **[G7]** blaze
I want to **[C]** be **[C7]** in that **[F]** number
When the **[C]** saints go **[G7]** marching **[C]** in

Lord Of The Dance

key:G, writer:Sydney Carter



Artist:The Irish Rovers

d du udu / d du udu

PLAY ALONG https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WV8fy2s8_C8

I [G] danced in the morning when the world was begun
 And I [D7] danced in the Moon & the Stars & the Sun
 And I [G] came down from Heaven & I danced on Earth
 At [D7] Bethlehem I [G] had my birth:

[G] Dance, dance, wherever you may be
 I am the Lord of the [D7] Dance, said He!
 And I'll [G] lead you all, wherever you may be
 And I'll [D7] lead you all in the [G] Dance, said He!

Repeat last
 line of each
 chorus as an
 instrumental

I [G] danced for the scribe & the pharisee
 But [D7] they would not dance & they wouldn't follow me
 I [G] danced for fishermen, for James & John
 They [D7] came with me & the [G] Dance went on:

[G] Dance, dance, wherever you may be
 I am the Lord of the [D7] Dance, said He!
 And I'll [G] lead you all, wherever you may be
 And I'll [D7] lead you all in the [G] Dance, said He!

I [G] danced on the Sabbath & I cured the lame
 The [D7] holy people said it was a shame!
 They [G] whipped & they stripped & they hung me high
 And they [D7] left me there on a [G] cross to die!

[G] Dance, dance, wherever you may be
 I am the Lord of the [D7] Dance, said He!
 And I'll [G] lead you all, wherever you may be
 And I'll [D7] lead you all in the [G] Dance, said He!

I [G] danced on a Friday when the sky turned black
 It's [D7] hard to dance with the devil on your back
 They [G] buried my body & they thought I'd gone
 But [D7] I am the Dance & I [G] still go on!

[G] Dance, dance, wherever you may be
 I am the Lord of the [D7] Dance, said He!
 And I'll [G] lead you all, wherever you may be
 And I'll [D7] lead you all in the [G] Dance, said He!

They [G] cut me down and I leapt up high
 I [D7] am the Life that'll never, never die!
 I'll [G] live in you if you'll live in Me -
 [D7] I am the Lord of the [G] Dance, said He!

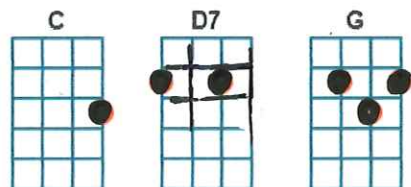
[G] Dance dance, wherever you may be
 I am the Lord of the [D7] Dance, said He!
 And I'll [G] lead you all, wherever you may be
 And I'll [D7] lead you all in the [G] Dance, said He!

① Acopella

② Sing

MTA

key:G, artist:Kingston Trio writer:Jacqueline Steiner, Bess Lomax Hawes



PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DgfgArU4EOE>

[G] Now let me tell you a story 'bout a [C] man named Charlie
 On this [G] tragic & fateful [D7] day
 He put [G] 10 cents into his pocket, kissed his [C] wife and family
 Went to [G] ride on the [D7] M.T.[G] A.

[G] But did he ever return? No, he [C] never returned,
 And his [G] fate is still un-[D7]learned
 He may [G] ride forever 'neath the [C] streets of Boston
 He's the [G] man who [D7] never re-[G]turned

[G] Charlie handed in his dime at the [C] Kendall Square Station
 And he [G] changed for Jamaica [D7] Plain
 When he [G] got there the conductor told him "[C] One more nickel"
 Charlie [G] couldn't get [D7] off that [G] train

[G] But did he ever return? No, he [C] never returned,
 And his [G] fate is still un-[D7]learned
 He may [G] ride forever 'neath the [C] streets of Boston
 He's the [G] man who [D7] never re-[G]turned

Now [G] all night long Charlie [C] rides through the station
 Saying, "[G] What will become of [D7] me?
 How can [G] I afford to see my [C] sister in Chelsea
 Or my [G] cousin in [D7] Roxbu-[G]ry?"

[G] But did he ever return? No, he [C] never returned,
 And his [G] fate is still un-[D7]learned
 He may [G] ride forever 'neath the [C] streets of Boston
 He's the [G] man who [D7] never re-[G]turned

[G] Charlie's wife goes down to [C] Scollay Square Station
 Every [G] day at a quarter past [D7] two
 And through the [G] open window she hands [C] Charlie a sandwich
 As the [G] train comes [D7] rumblin' [G] through

[G] But did he ever return? No, he [C] never returned,
 And his [G] fate is still un-[D7]learned
 He may [G] ride forever 'neath the [C] streets of Boston
 He's the [G] man who [D7] never re-[G]turned

[G] Now you citizens of Boston, don't you [C] think it is a scandal
 That the [G] people have to pay and [D7] pay
 Fight the [G] fare increase, vote for [C] George O'Brien
 And get [G] Charlie off the [D7] M.T.[G] A.!

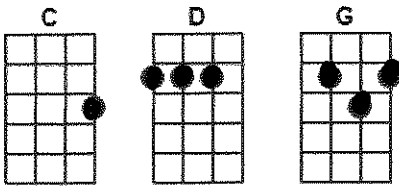
[Or else he'll never return]

[G] But did he ever return? No, he [C] never returned, and his [G] fate
 still un-[D7]learned [Poor old Charlie]
 He may [G] ride forever 'neath the [C] streets of Boston
 He's the [G] man who [D7] never re-[G]turned x2

Moonshiner, The

86.

key:G, artist:Bill Craig writer:Traditional Irish Folk Song



PLAY-ALONG [youtube.com/watch?v=jThPNvPCfLg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jThPNvPCfLg)"

[G] [C] [D]

Well I've **[G]** been a moonshiner for **[C]** many a year
I **[D]** spent all me money on **[G]** whiskey and beer
I'll **[G]** go to some hollow and **[C]** set up my still
And I'll **[D]** sell you a gallon for a **[G]** ten dollar bill

I'm a **[G]** rambler, I'm a gambler, I'm a **[C]** long way from home
And **[D]** if you don't like me, then **[G]** leave me alone
I'll **[G]** eat when I'm hungry, I'll **[C]** drink when I'm dry
And if the **[D]** moonshine don't kill me I'll **[G]** live till I die

There's **[G]** moonshine for Mary and **[C]** moonshine for Lou
And **[D]** moonshine for May and she'll **[G]** sing on the day.
[G] Moonshine for breakfast and **[C]** moonshine for tea
Oh **[D]** moonshine oh moonshine, oh **[G]** how I love thee.

I'm a **[G]** rambler, I'm a gambler, I'm a **[C]** long way from home
And **[D]** if you don't like me, then **[G]** leave me alone
I'll **[G]** eat when I'm hungry, I'll **[C]** drink when I'm dry
And if the **[D]** moonshine don't kill me I'll **[G]** live till I die

I'll [G] go to some hollow in this [C] country
 Ten [D] gallons of wash - I can [G] go on a spree
 [G] No woman to follow, the [C] world is all mine
 I [D] love none so well as the [G] dew on the vine

I'm a [G] rambler, I'm a gambler, I'm a [C] long way from home
 And [D] if you don't like me, then [G] leave me alone
 I'll [G] eat when I'm hungry, I'll [C] drink when I'm dry
 And if the [D] moonshine don't kill me I'll [G] live till I die

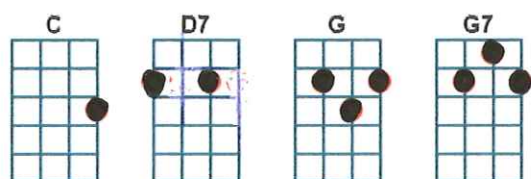
Oh, [G] moonshine, dear moonshine, oh, [C] how I love thee
 You [D] killed my poor father, how [G] dare you kill me
 [G] God bless all moonshiners, God [C] bless all moonshine
 Its [D] breath is as sweet as the [G] dew on the vine

I'm a [G] rambler, I'm a gambler, I'm a [C] long way from home
 And [D] if you don't like me, then [G] leave me alone
 I'll [G] eat when I'm hungry, I'll [C] drink when I'm dry
 And if the [D] moonshine don't kill me I'll [G] live till I die

I'm a [G] rambler, I'm a gambler, I'm a [C] long way from home
 And [D] if you don't like me, then [G] leave me alone
 I'll [G] eat when I'm hungry, I'll [C] drink when I'm dry
 And if the [D] moonshine don't kill me I'll [G] live till I die

Just A Closer Walk With Thee

key:G, artist:Willie Nelson, Patsy Cline writer:Traditional



Artist: Alabama

PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iPmJemdLGf8>

[G] Just a closer walk with **[D7]** thee, grant it, Jesus, is my **[G]** plea
[G7] Daily walking close to **[C]** thee, let it **[G]** be,
 Dear **[D7]** lord, let it **[G]** be **[G]**

[G] I am weak but thou art **[D7]** strong Jesus keep me from all **[G]** wrong
[G7] I'll be satisfied as **[C]** long, as I **[G]** walk, let me **[D7]** walk
 close to **[G]** thee **[G]**

[G] Just a closer walk with **[D7]** thee, grant it, Jesus, is my **[G]** plea
[G7] Daily walking close to **[C]** thee, let it **[G]** be,
 Dear **[D7]** lord, let it **[G]** be **[G]**

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

[G] When my feeble life is **[D7]** o'er and time for me shall be no **[G]** more
[G7] Guide me safely, gently **[C]** o'er to thy **[G]** kingdom **[D7]** to thy shore,
 To thy **[G]** shore **[G]**

[G] Just a closer walk with **[D7]** thee, grant it, Jesus, is my **[G]** plea
[G7] Daily walking close to **[C]** thee, let it **[G]** be,
 Dear **[D7]** Lord, let it **[G]** be **[G]**

[G] Just a closer walk with **[D7]** thee, grant it, Jesus, is my **[G]** plea
[G7] Daily walking close to **[C]** thee, let it **[G]** be,
 Dear **[D7]** Lord, let it **[G]** be
 Let it be, dear **[D7]** Lord, let it **[G]** be **[G]**

MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE - CHUCK BERRY (1959)

D7

Long distance information, give me Memphis, Tennessee
 Help me find the party trying to get in touch with me

G

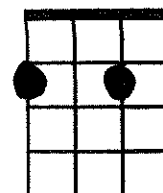
She could not leave her number, but I know who placed the call

D7

G

'Cause my uncle took the message and he wrote it on the wall

D7



D7

Help me, information, get in touch with my Marie
 She's the only one who'd phone me here from Memphis, Tennessee

G

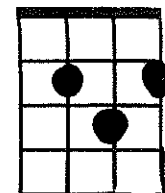
Her home is on the south side, high up on a ridge

D7

G

Just a half a mile from the Mississippi bridge

G



D7

Help me, information, more than that I cannot add
 Only that I miss her and all the fun we had

G

But we were pulled apart because her mom did not agree

D7

G

And tore apart our happy home in Memphis, Tennessee

D7

Last time I saw Marie, she was waving me goodbye
 With hurry-home drops on her cheek that trickled from her eye

G

Marie is only 6 years old, information, please

D7

G

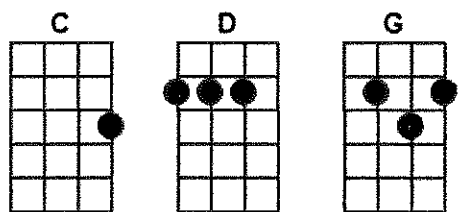
Try to put me through to her in Memphis, Tennessee

SONG FORM IN BOX NOTATION**FOUR BEATS PER BOX % = SAME CHORD AS PREVIOUS BOX**

D7	%	%	%	%	%	%	%
G	%	%	%	D7	%	%	G

I Saw The Light

key:G, writer:Hank Williams



Artist:Hank Williams

PLAY ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xtolv9kM1qk>

INTRO **[G] [G] [G] [D] [G]**

[G] I wandered so aimless life filled with sin

[C] I wouldn't let my dear savior **[G]** in

[G] Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night

[G] Praise the Lord **[D]** I saw the **[G]** light.

[G] I saw the light I saw the light

[C] No more in darkness no more at **[G]** night

[G] Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight

[G] Praise the Lord **[D]** I saw the **[G]** light.

[G] [D] [G]

[G] Just like a blind man I wandered along

[C] Worries and fears I claimed for my **[G]** own

[G] Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight

[G] Praise the Lord **[D]** I saw the **[G]** light.

[G] I saw the light I saw the light
[C] No more in darkness no more at **[G]** night
[G] Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight
[G] Praise the Lord **[D]** I saw the **[G]** light.

INSTRUMENTAL - REPEAT VERSE

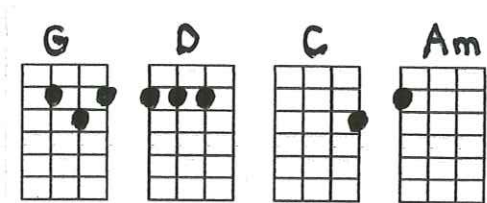
[G] I was a fool to wander and stray
[C] For straight is the gate and narrow the **[G]** way
[G] Now I have traded the wrong for the right
[G] Praise the Lord **[D]** I saw the **[G]** light.

[G] I saw the light I saw the light
[C] No more in darkness no more at **[G]** night
[G] Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight
[G] Praise the Lord **[D]** I saw the **[G]** light. x2

② Instrumental

Luckenbach Texas by Waylon Jennings

PLAY-ALONG

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3EKHUA1aBLA>


G D G
 The only two things in life that make it worth livin'
 C D G
 is guitars that tune good and firm feelin' women
 C D G
 I don't need my name in the marquee lights
 C D G
 I got my song and I got you with me to-night
 C G D G
 Maybe it's time we got back to the basics of love

CHORUS

G
 Let's go to Luckenbach, Texas with Waylon and Willie
 C
 and the boys
 D
 This successful life we're livin's got us feuding
 G
 like the Hatfields and McCoys

 Between Hank Williams' pain songs, Newbury's train
 songs
 C Am
 and Blue Eyes Cryin' in the Rain
 D G
 Out in Luckenbach, Texas ain't nobody feelin' no pain

G
 So baby, let's sell your diamond ring
 Am D G
 Buy some boots and faded jeans and go away

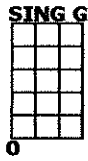
This coat and tie is choking me
 Am D G
 In your high society you cry all day

We've been so busy keepin' up with the Jones
 C Am
 Four car garage and we're still building on
 C G D G
 Maybe it's time we got back to the basics of love

CHORUS

G
 Let's go to Luckenbach, Texas with Waylon and Willie
 C
 and the boys
 D
 This successful life we're livin'a got us feuding
 G
 like the Hatfields and McCoys

 Between Hank Williams' pain songs, Jerry Jeff's train
 songs
 C Am
 and Blue Eyes Cryin' in the Rain
 D G
 Out in Luckenbach, Texas ain't nobody feelin' no pain

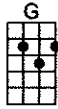


BE-BOP-A-LULA-Vincent/Graves/Davis

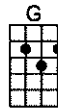
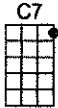
PLAY-ALONG

Refrain:

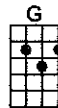
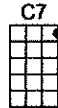
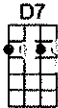
https://www.doctoruke.com/_player/bebopalula.html



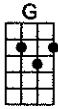
Well, Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby. Be-bop-a-lula, I don't mean maybe



Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby. Be-bop-a-lula, I don't mean maybe



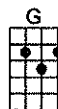
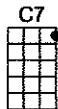
Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby doll, my baby doll, my baby doll



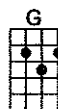
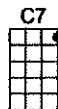
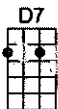
Well, she's the gal in the red blue jeans, she's the queen of all the teens



She's the woman that I know, she's the woman that loves me so



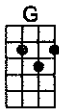
Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby. Be-bop-a-lula, I don't mean maybe



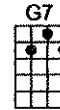
Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby doll, my baby doll, my baby doll



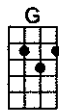
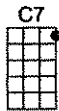
Interlude: chords of refrain, ending on



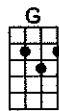
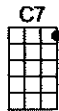
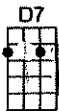
Well, she's the woman that's got that beat, she's the woman with the flyin' feet



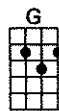
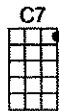
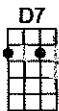
She's the woman that's around the store, she's the woman gives me more, more, more, more



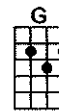
Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby. Be-bop-a-lula, I don't mean maybe



Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby doll, my baby doll, my baby doll



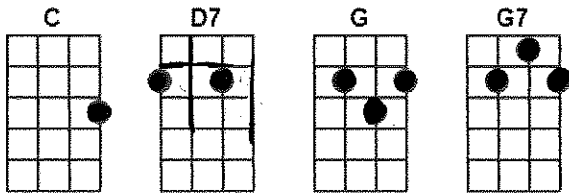
Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby doll, my baby doll, my baby doll



(Slide up)

Jimmy Crack Corn (Blue Tail Fly)

key:G, writer:Traditional



Artist:Big Bill Broonzy

PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j2yolDZzn5Q>

[G] Jimmy crack corn, and **[D7]** I don't care,
 Jimmy crack corn, and **[G]** I don't care
[G7] Jimmy crack corn, and **[C]** I don't care,
 The **[D7]** master's gone a-**[G]**way

[G] When I was young I used to **[C]** wait
 On my master and bring him his **[D7]** plate
[G7] Pass him the bottle when he got **[C]** dry
 And **[D7]** brush away the blue-tail **[G]** fly

[G] Jimmy crack corn, and **[D7]** I don't care,
 Jimmy crack corn, and **[G]** I don't care
[G7] Jimmy crack corn, and **[C]** I don't care,
 The **[D7]** master's gone a-**[G]**way

[G] When he would ride around the **[C]** farm
 So numerous the flies that they all would **[D7]** swarm
[G7] One chanced to bite him on the **[C]** thigh
 Oh the **[D7]** devil take the blue-tail **[G]** fly

[G] Jimmy crack corn, and [D7] I don't care,
 Jimmy crack corn, and [G] I don't care
 [G7] Jimmy crack corn, and [C] I don't care,
 The [D7] master's gone a-[G]way

[G] When he would ride in the [C] afternoon
 I'd follow him with my hickory [D7] broom
 The [G7] pony began to run and [C] shy
 When [D7] bitten by the blue-tail [G] fly

[G] Jimmy crack corn, and [D7] I don't care,
 Jimmy crack corn, and [G] I don't care
 [G7] Jimmy crack corn, and [C] I don't care,
 The [D7] master's gone a-[G]way

[G] The pony run, he jumped, he [C] pitched
 He threw my master in the [D7] ditch
 And when he died the jury wondered [C] why
 The [D7] verdict was the blue-tail [C] fly

[G] Jimmy crack corn, and [D7] I don't care,
 Jimmy crack corn, and [G] I don't care
 [G7] Jimmy crack corn, and [C] I don't care,
 The [D7] master's gone a-[G]way

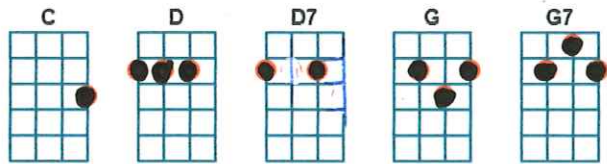
[G] They buried him under the 'simmon [C] tree
 His epitaph is there to [D7] see
 [G7] "Upon this stone I'm forced to [C] lie
 A [D7] victim of a blue-tail [G] fly"

[G] Jimmy crack corn, and [D7] I don't care,
 Jimmy crack corn, and [G] I don't care
 [G7] Jimmy crack corn, and [C] I don't care,
 The [D7] master's gone a-[G]way

My Oklahoma Home

98.

key:G, artist:Bruce Springsteen writer:Bill and Agnes (Sis)
Cunningham



PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u6pkZwxYemY>

[G] When they opened up the strip I was [C] young and full of [G] zip,
I wanted some place to call my [D] home [D7]
And [G] so I made the [G7] race, and I [C] staked me out a [G] place,
And I settled down a-[D]long the Cimar-[G]ron
It blowed a-[C]way,(BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed a-[G]way, (BLOWED AWAY!)
My Oklahoma home, is blown a-[D]way
It [G] looked so green and [G7]fair when I [C] built my shanty [G] there,
Now my Oklahoma [D] home, is blown a-[G]way

I [G] planted wheat and oats, had some [C] chickens and some [G] shoats,
[G] Aimed to have some ham and eggs to [D] feed my face
Got a [G] mule to pull the [G7]plow, got an [C] old red muley [G] cow
[G] And I also got a fancy [D] mortgage on the [G] place

It blowed a-[C]way,(BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed a-[G]way, (BLOWED AWAY!)
All the crops that I've planted blown a-[D]way
You [G] can't grow any [G7]grain if you [C] ain't got any [G] rain;
Everything except my [D] mortgage blown a-[G]way

It [G] looked so green and fair, when I [C] built my shanty [G] there,
I figured I was all set for [D] life [D7]
I put [G] on my Sunday [G7]best with my [C] fancy scalloped [G] vest
And I went to town to [D] pick me out a [G] wife

She blowed a-[C]way,(BLOWED AWAY!), she blowed a-[G]way, (BLOWED AWAY!)
My Oklahoma woman's blown a-[D]way
Mister [G] as I bent to [G7]kiss her, she was [C] picked up by a [G] twister;
My Oklahoma [D] woman's blown a-[G]way

Instrumental Break

99.

Then [G] I was left alone just a-[C] listenin' to the [G] moan
'the [G] wind around the corners of my [D] shack;
So I [G] took off down the road [C] when the south wind [G] blowed,
A-travelin' with the [D] wind upon my [G] back

I blowed a [C]way,(BLOWED AWAY!); I blowed a-[G]way, (BLOWED AWAY!)
Chasin' that dust cloud up a[D] head
Once it [G] looked so green and [G7]fair, now [C] it's up there in the [G] air;
My Oklahoma [D] farm is over[G]head

Instrumental Break

Now I'm [G] always close to home it don't [C] matter where I [G] roam,
For Oklahoma dust is every-[D] where [D7]
Makes no [G] difference where I'm [G7]walkin', I can [C] hear my chickens [G]
squawkin'
I can hear my wife a-[D]talkin' in the [G] air

It blowed a-[C]way,(BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed a-[G]way, (BLOWED AWAY!)
My Oklahoma home is blown a-[D]way
But my [G] home is always near; it's up [C] in the atmos-[G] phere,
My Oklahoma [D] home is blown a-[G]way

Instrumental Break

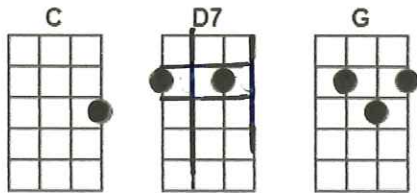
I'm a [G] roamin' Oklahoman, but I'm [C] always close to [G] home
And I'll never get homesick until I [D] die
Cause no [G] matter where I'm found, my [C] home is all a-[G] round;
My Oklahoma [D] home is in the [G] sky

It blowed a-[C]way,(BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed a-[G]way, (BLOWED AWAY!)
My farm down on the Cimar-[D]ron
But [G] all around the world, where-[C]ever dust is [G] swirled,
There's some from my [D] Oklahoma [G] home

It blowed a-[C]way,(BLOWED AWAY!), is blown a-[G]way, (BLOWED AWAY!)
My Oklahoma home is blown a-[D]way
Yeah it's [G] up there in the sky in a [C] dust cloud by n' [G] by,
My Oklahoma [D] home is blown a-[G]way

Barbara Ann

key:G, writer:Fred Fassert



Artist:Beach Boys

PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wXH3r6hdNQc>

[G] Ah ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann
 Oh Barbara Ann take my **[C]** hand Barbara **[G]** Ann
 You got me **[D7]*** rockin' and a-rollin' **[C]*** rockin' and a-reelin'
 Barbara **[G]** Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

[G]* Went to a dance **[G]*** lookin' for romance
[G]* Saw Barbara Ann so I thought I'd take a chance
 With Barbara **[C]** Ann Barbara Ann take my **[G]** hand
 You got me **[D7]*** rockin' and a-rollin' **[C]*** rockin' and a-reelin'
 Barbara **[G]** Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

I said **[G]** ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann
 Oh Barbara Ann take my **[C]** hand Barbara **[G]** Ann
 You got me **[D7]*** rockin' and a-rollin' **[C]*** rockin' and a-reelin'
 Barbara **[G]** Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

Solo: **[G]** **[C]** **[G]** **[D7]** **[C]** **[G]**

[G]* Tried Peggy Sue **[G]*** tried Betty Lou **[G]*** tried Mary Lou
 But I **[G]** knew she wouldn't do
 Barbara **[C]** Ann take my hand Barbara **[G]** Ann take my hand

You got me [D7]* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]* rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

[G] Ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann
Oh Barbara Ann take my [C] hand Barbara [G] Ann
You got me [D7]* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]* rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

[G] Barbara Ann Barbara Ann Barbara Ann Barbara Ann
[C] Barbara Ann Barbara Ann [G] Barbara Ann Barbara Ann
You got me [D7]* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]* rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

* *single strike*

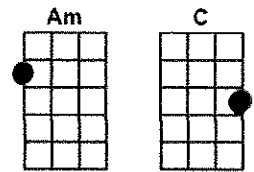
You Ain't Going Nowhere

102.

key:G, writer:Bob Dylan

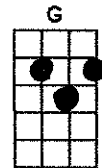
Artist:Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xwetPaL9ND0>



INTRO - Play verse 1

[G] Clouds so swift the **[Am]** rain won't lift
[C] The gates won't close, the **[G]** railing's froze
[G] So get your mind off **[Am]** wintertime
[C] You ain't goin' no-**[G]**where



[G] Whoo-ee **[Am]** ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my **[G]** bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, how **[Am]** we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy **[G]** chair

[G] Buy me a flute and a **[Am]** gun that shoots
[C] Tailgates and substi-**[G]**tutes
[G] Strap yourself to a **[Am]** tree with roots
[C] You ain't going no-**[G]**where

CHORUS + INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS

[G] Well, I don't care how many **[Am]** letters they sent
[C] The morning came and the morning **[G]** went
[G] Pack up your money, **[Am]** pick up you tent
[C] You ain't going no-**[G]**where

CHORUS

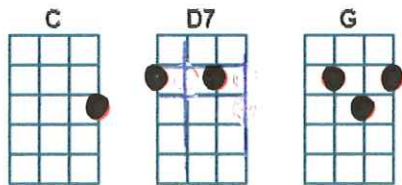
[G] And Genghis Khan, he **[Am]** could not keep
[C] All this men supplied with **[G]** sleep
[G] We'll climb that hill **[Am]** no matter how steep
[C] When we get up to **[G]** it

CHORUS X2, INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS X2, FINAL CHORUS

Wabash Cannonball

103.

key:G, writer:J. A. Roff



Artist: Smoky Mountain Boys

PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JpQOZPD8Y3I>

[G] From the great Atlantic ocean to the wide Pacific [C] shore
From the [D7] green and flowing mountains
through the hills and by the [G] shore

[G] She's mighty tall and handsome and known quite well by [C] all
She [D7] is the combination on the Wabash Cannon-[G]ball

[G] She came down from Birmingham one cold December [C] day
As she [D7] rolled into the station you could hear the people [G] say
[G] *There's a girl from Tennessee*, she is long and she is [C] tall
She [D7] came *down to* Birmingham on the Wabash Cannon-[G]ball

INTRUMENTAL BREAK [G][C][D7][G] - 2 lines of verse

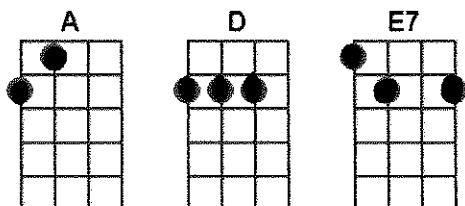
[G] Here's to Daddy Claxton may his name forever [C] stand
And [D7] always be remembered in the courts of Ala-[G]bam'
[G] His earthly race is over and the curtains 'round him [C] fall
We'll [D7] carry him home to Vict'ry on the Wabash Cannon-[G]ball

[G] So listen to the jingle, the rumble and the [C] roar
As she [D7] glides along the woodlands through the hills and by the [G]
shore

[G] Hear the mighty rushing engine, hear the lonesome hobos [C] call
You're [D7] traveling through the jungles on the Wabash Cannon-[G]ball

Oh Boy [A]

key:A, writer:Sonny West, Bill Tilghman and Norman Petty



Artist:Buddy Holly

PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=356kiAO0LMs>

[A] All of my love all of my kissing ,
[A] you don't know what you've been a missing
 Oh **[D]** boy when you're with me oh **[A]** boy
 The world will see that **[E7]** you were meant for **[A]** me

[A] All of my life I've been a waiting,
 Tonight there'll be no hesitating
 Oh **[D]** boy when you're with me oh **[A]** boy
 The world will see that **[E7]** you were meant for**[A]** me

[E7] Stars appear and shadows falling
[A] You can hear my heart calling
[D] And a little bit of loving makes everything right
[E7] I'm gonna see my baby tonight

[A] All of my love all of my kissing ,
[A] you don't know what you've been a missing

Oh **[D]** boy when you're with me oh **[A]** boy
 The world will see that **[E7]** you were **[E7]** meant for **[A]** me

[A] Dum di dum dum, oh boy
[A] Dum di dum dum, oh boy
 INSTRUMENTAL **[D]** **[A]** **[E7]** **[A]**

[A] All of my love all of my kissing ,
[A] you don't know what you've been a missing
 Oh **[D]** boy when you're with me oh **[A]** boy
 The world will see that **[E7]** you were **[E7]** meant for **[A]** me

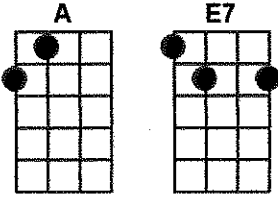
[A] All of my life I've been a waiting,
 Tonight there'll be no hesitating
 Oh **[D]** boy when you're with me oh **[A]** boy
 The world will see that **[E7]** you were meant for **[A]** me

[E7] Stars appear and shadows falling
[A] You can hear my heart calling
[D] And a little bit of loving makes everything right
[E7] I'm gonna see my baby tonight

[A] All of my love all of my kissing ,
[A] you don't know what you've been a missing
 Oh **[D]** boy when you're with me oh **[A]** boy
 The world will see that **[E7]** you were meant for **[A]** me

Achy Breaky Heart

key:A, artist: Billy Ray Cyrus writer: Don Von Tress



PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=byQIPdHMpjc>

[A] [A] [A] [E7]

[A] Well you can tell the world you never was my girl
 You can burn my clothes when I am [E7] gone
 Or you can tell your friends just what a fool I've been
 And laugh and joke about me on the [A] phone

You can tell my arms go back'n to the farm
 Or you can tell my feet to hit the [E7] floor
 Or you can tell my lips to tell my fingertips
 They won't be reaching out for you no [A] more

[A] Don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart
 I just don't think he'd under-[E7]stand
 And if you tell my heart my achy breaky heart
 He might blow up and kill this [A] man [A] oooo [A] ooooo

[A] Well you can tell the world you never was my girl
You can burn my clothes when I am [E7] gone

Instrumental
Verse

[E7] Or you can tell your friends just what a fool I've been
And laugh and joke about me on the [A] phone

You can tell your ma I moved to Arkansas
Or you can tell your dog to bite my [E7] leg
Or tell your brother Cliff whose fist can tell my lip
He never really liked me any-[A]way

Or tell your aunt Louise tell anything you please
Myself already knows I'm [E7] not ok
Or you can tell my eye to watch out for my mind
It might be walkin' out on me to-[A]day

[A] Don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart
I just don't think he'd under-[E7]stand
And if you tell my heart my achy breaky heart
He might blow up and kill this [A] man [A] oooo [A] ooooo

Instrumental Verse

[A] Don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart
I just don't think he'd under-[E7]stand
And if you tell my heart my achy breaky heart
He might blow up and kill this [A] man [A] oooo [A] ooooo

Chorus a cappella:

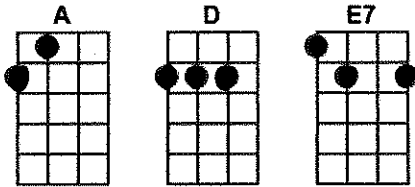
Don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart
I just don't think he'd understand
And if you tell my heart my achy breaky heart
He might blow up and kill this man [A] oooo [A] ooooo

[A] [A] [A] [E7].
[E7] [E7] [E7] [A]*

Good Old Mountain Dew

108.

key:A, artist:Grandpa Jones writer: Bascom Lamar Lunsford,
Scotty Wiseman



PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CzDkzX0pcoU>

[A] There's a big holler tree down the road hea from me,
Where you **[D]** lay down a dollar or **[A]** tew.
When you com down the bend and when you come back again,
There's a jug full of 'o**[E7]** good ole mountain **[A]** dew.

[A] Oh they call it that old mountain dew,
and **[D]** them that refuse are **[A]** few.
I'll shut up ma mug if you fill up ma jug,
With some **[E7]** good old mountain **[A]** dew.

[A] My uncle Nort, he's sawed off and short,
He **[D]** measures about four foot **[A]** tew.
But he think he's a giant when you give him a pint
Of that **[E7]** good old mountain **[A]** dew.

[A] My old aunt June bought some brand new perfume,
It **[D]** had such a sweet smellin' **[A]** pew.
But to her suprise when ya had it analyzed
It's nothing but **[E7]** good old mountain **[A]** dew.

Instrumental Verse

[A] Oh the preacher rode by with his head haisted high
Said his **[D]** wife had been down with the **[A]** flu
He thought that I 'ort just to sell him a quart
Of that **[E7]** good ole mountain **[A]** dew.

Instrumental Verse

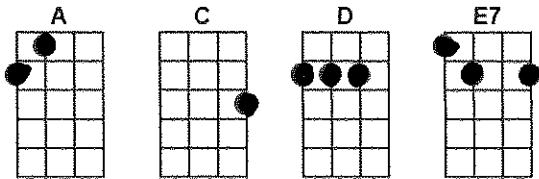
[A] My brother Bill got a still on the hill,
Where he **[D]** runs off a gallon there er **[A]** tew.
The buzzards in the sky get too drunk they can't fly,
From smelling that **[E7]** good old mountain **[A]** dew.

[A] Oh they call it that old mountain dew,
And **[D]** them that refuse are **[A]** few.
I'll shut up my mug if you fill up my jug,
With some **[E7]** good old mountain **[A]** dew.

1/0.

Spirit in the Sky

key:A, artist:Norman Greenbaum writer:Jerry Leiber, Phil Specter



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AZQxH_8raCI

[A] ~~ [D] [C] [A]~~ [C] [D] x4

[A] When I die and they lay me to rest,
 Gonna go to the [D] place that's best.
 When they lay me [A] down to die,
 [E7] Goin' on up to the spirit in the [A] sky.

[A] Goin' up to the spirit in the sky,
 That's where I'm gonna go, [D] when I die.
 When I die and they [A] lay me to rest,
 I'm gonna [E7] go to the place that's the [A] best.

[A] ~~ [D] [C] [A]~~ [C] [D] x2

[A] Prepare yourself, you know it's a must,
 Gotta have a friend in Jesus [D]
 So you know that [A] when you die,
 It's [E7] gonna' recommend you to the spirit in the [A] sky.

[A] Gonna' recommend you to the spirit in the sky,
 That's where you're gonna go, [D] when you die.

|||.

When you die and they [A] lay you to rest,
You're gonna [E7] go to the place that's the [A] best.

[A] ~~ [D] [C] [A]~~ [C] [D] x2
[A] [A], [A] [C], [A] [A], [C] [C]
[A] [A], [A] [C], [A] [A], [C] [C] [D] [D]
[A] ~~ [D] [C] [A]~~ [C] [D] x2

[A] I've never been a sinner; I've never sinned.
I got a friend in Jesus [D]
So you know that [A] when I die,
It's [E7] gonna' set me up with the spirit in the [A] sky.

[A] Gonna' set me up with the spirit in the sky,
That's where I'm gonna go, [D] when I die.
When I die and they [A] lay me to rest,
I'm gonna [E7] go to the place that's the [A] best

[E7] Go to the place that's the [A] best.
[E7] Go to the place that's the [A] best

[A] ~~ [D] [C] [A]~~ [C] [D] x2
[A]

Bye Bye Love [A]

112.

artist:Everly Brothers writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Everly Brothers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F_129ZFctDk

Intro : [A] [D] [A] x 5

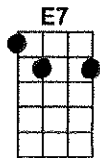
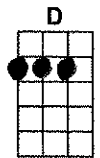
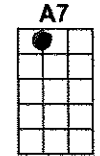
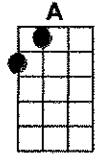
[D] Bye, bye, [A] love, [D] bye bye, [A] happiness
[D] Hello, [A] loneliness, I think I'm [E7] gonna [A] cry
[D] Bye, bye, [A] love, [D] bye bye, [A] sweet caress
[D] Hello, [A] emptiness, I feel like [E7] I could [A] die
Bye bye, my [E7] love, good[A]bye

There goes my [E7] baby with someone [A] new
She sure looks [E7] happy, I sure am [A] blue
She was my [D] baby, till he stepped [E7] in
Goodbye to romance that might have [A] been [A7]

[D] Bye, bye, [A] love, [D] bye bye, [A] happiness
[D] Hello, [A] loneliness, I think I'm [E7] gonna [A] cry
[D] Bye, bye, [A] love, [D] bye bye, [A] sweet caress
[D] Hello, [A] emptiness, I feel like [E7] I could [A] die
Bye bye, my [E7] love, good[A]bye

[A] I'm through with [E7] romance, I'm through with [A] love
I'm through with [E7] counting the stars a[A]bove
And here's the [D] reason that I'm so [E7] free
My loving baby is through with [A] me [A7]

[D] Bye, bye, [A] love, [D] bye bye, [A] happiness
[D] Hello, [A] loneliness, I think I'm [E7] gonna [A] cry
[D] Bye, bye, [A] love, [D] bye bye, [A] sweet caress
[D] Hello, [A] emptiness, I feel like [E7] I could [A] die
Bye bye, my [E7] love, good[A]bye



Route 66

113.

key:A, writer:Bobby Troup

PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UyhkBg8wOBo>

[A7] Well if you ever [D7] plan to motor [A7] west
Just take [D7] my way that's the highway that's the [A7]
best

Get your [E7] kicks on [D7] Route Sixty [A7] 6 [E7]

[A7] Well it winds from [D7] Chicago to [A7] L.A.
More than [D7] 2000 miles all the [A7] way
Get your [E7] kicks on [D7] Route Sixty [A7] 6 [E7]

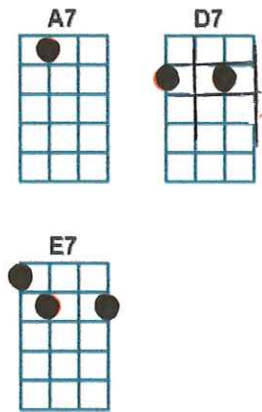
Well it [A7] goes from St Louis, [D7] down to Missouri
[A7] Oklahoma city looks oh so pretty
You'll [D7] see Amarillo and Gallup, New [A7] Mexico
[E7] Flagstaff, Arizona, [D7] don't forget Winona
[A7] Kingsman, Barstaw, San Bernadino

Would [A7] you get [D7] hip to this kindly [A7] tip
And go [D7] take that California [A7] trip
Get your [E7] kicks on [D7] Route Sixty [A7] 6 [E7]

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

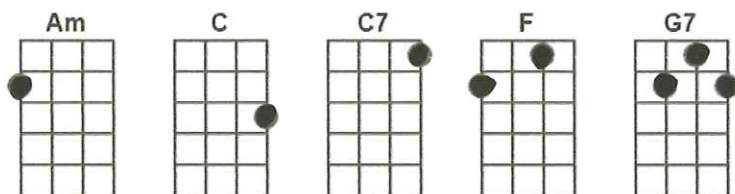
Well it [A7] goes from St Louis, [D7] down to Missouri
[A7] Oklahoma city looks oh so pretty
You'll [D7] see Amarillo and Gallup, New [A7] Mexico
[E7] Flagstaff, Arizona, [D7] don't forget Winona
[A7] Kingsman, Barstaw, San Bernadino

Would [A7] you get [D7] hip to this kindly [A7] tip
And go [D7] take that California [A7] trip
Get your [E7] kicks on [D7] Route Sixty [A7] 6
Get your [E7] kicks on [D7] Route Sixty [A7] 6 [E7] [A7]



You Are My Sunshine [C]

key:C, writer: Davis and Mitchell (But maybe Paul Rice)



PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fANgxDQv8vY&t=5s>

Intro:

Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine [C] away.

[NC] You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine
 You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]
 You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love [Am] you
 Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a-[C]way

The other [C] night dear, as I lay [C7] sleeping
 I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms [C7]
 When I a-[F]woke, dear, I was mis-[C]ta-[Am]ken
 So I [C] bowed my [G7] head and [C] cried.

CHORUS and INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

I used to [C] love you and make you [C7] happy
 And nothing [F] else could [C] come between
 And now you've [F] left me and love [C] a-[Am]nother
 You have [C] shattered [G7] all my [C] dreams

CHORUS

Ghost Riders in the Sky [Am]

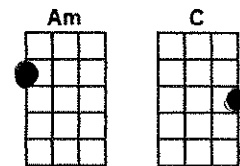
115.

key:Am, writer:Stan Jones

PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZuMYKqHpIR8>

ALL DOWNSTRUMS OR FOR A CHALLENGE USE COWBOY
STRUM D D U D D U

Intro: **[Am]** Vamp till ready



[Am] An old cowpoke went riding out one **[C]** dark and windy day
U**[Am]**pon a ridge he rested as he **[C]** went along his way
When **[Am]** all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
A'**[F]** plowin' through the ragged skies **[Am]** and up a cloudy draw



[Am] Yi-pi-yi-**[C]** ay, Yi-pi-yi-**[Am]** o
[F] Ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky

Their **[Am]** brands were still on fire and their **[C]** hooves were made of steel
[Am] Their horns were black and shiny and their **[C]** hot breathe he could feel
A **[Am]** bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
For he **[F]** saw the riders comin' hard and he **[Am]** heard their mournful cry

[Am] Yi-pi-yi-**[C]** ay, Yi-pi-yi-**[Am]** o
[F] Ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky

[Am] Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, and **[C]** shirts all soaked with sweat
[Am] They're ridin' hard to catch that herd but **[C]** they ain't caught them yet
They've **[Am]** got to ride forever in that range up in the sky
On **[F]** horses snortin' fire, as they **[Am]** ride on, hear their cry

[Am] Yi-pi-yi-**[C]** ay, Yi-pi-yi-**[Am]** o
[F] Ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky

[Am] As the riders loped on by him, he **[C]** heard one call his name
[Am] "If you want to save your soul from hell a **[C]** ridin' on our range"
"Then **[Am]** cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride"
"A **[F]** tryin' to catch the Devil's herd a-**[Am]**cross these endless skies."

[Am] Yi-pi-yi-**[C]** ay, Yi-pi-yi-**[Am]** o
[F] Ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky
[F] Ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky
[F] Ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky

If I Were A Carpenter

Tim Hardin 1967 (as performed by Johnny Cash and June Carter Cash in 1970)

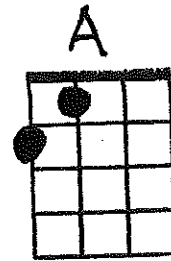
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116.

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

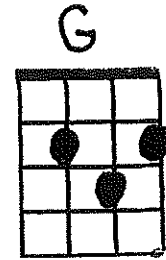
Johnny:

[A] If I were a [G] carpenter
[D] And you were a [A] lady
[A] Would you marry me [G] anyway?
[D] Would you have my [A] baby?



June:

[A] If you were a [G] carpenter
[D] And I were a [A] lady
[A] I'd marry you [G] anyway
[D] I'd have your [A] baby

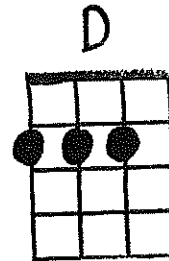


Johnny:

[A] If a tinker [G] was my trade.
[D] Would I still [A] find you?

June:

[A] I'd be carryin' the [G] pots you made
[D] Followin' be-[A]hind you [A]



Both:

[G] Save your love through [A] loneliness
[D] Save your love through [A] sorrow

Johnny:

[A] I gave you my [G] onlyness

Both:

[D] Give me your to-[A]morrow [G] [D] [A] [A] [G] [D]
[A] [D] [D] [A] [D] [D]
[A] [A] [A]

Johnny:

[A] If I were a [G] miller
[D] At a mill wheel [A] grindin'
[A] Would you miss your [G] coloured blouse
[D] And your soft shoe [A] shinin'?

June:

[A] If you were a [G] miller
[D] At a mill wheel [A] grindin'
[A] I'd not miss my [G] coloured blouse
[D] And my soft shoe [A] shinin' [A]

Both:

[G] Save your love through [A] loneliness
[D] Save your love through [A] sorrow

Johnny:

[A] I gave you my [G] onlyness
[D] Give me your to-[A]morrow [G][D][A][D][D][A]
[D][D][A]

[A] If I worked my [G] hands in wood
[D] Would you still [A] love me?

June:

[A] I'd answer you [G] "yes I would"

Johnny:

[D] And would you not be a-[A]bove me?

[A] If I were a [G] carpenter
[D] And you were a [A] lady

June:

[A] I'd marry you [G] anyway
[D] I'd have your [A] baby [A]

Both:

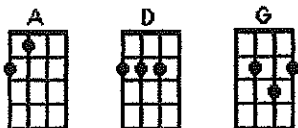
[G] Save your love through [A] loneliness
[D] Save your love through [A] sorrow

Johnny:

[A] I gave you my [G] onlyness

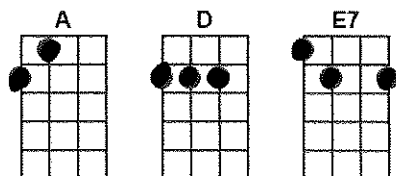
Both:

[D] Give me your to-[A]morrow [G][D][D][A][G]
[D][A][A][D][A]
[D][D][A]



I Recall a Gypsy Woman

key:A, artist:Don Williams writer:Bob McDill and Allen Reynold



Don Williams: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=38KTufGEcdM>

[A] Silver coins that [D] jingle [A] jangle
 fancy shoes that dance in [E7] time
 Oh the [A] secrets [D] of her [A] dark eyes
 they did [E7] sing a gypsy [A] rhyme

Yellow clover in [D] tangled [A] blossoms
 in a meadow silky [E7] green
 Where she [A] held me [D] to her [A] bosom
 just a [E7] boy of seven[A]teen

I [D] recall a gypsy [A] woman
 silver spangles in her [E7] eyes
 Ivory [A] skin a[D]gainst the [A] moonlight
 and the taste of [E7] life's sweet [A] wine [A] [A]

Soft breezes blow from [D] fragrant [A] meadows
 stir the darkness in my [E7] mind
 Oh gentle [A] woman you [D] sleep be[A]side me
 and little know who [E7] haunts my [A] mind

Gypsy lady I [D] hear your [A] laughter
 and it dances in my [E7] head
 While my [A] tender [D] wife and [A] babies ,
 slumber [E7] softly in their [A] bed

119.

I [D] recall a gypsy [A] woman
silver spangles in her [E7] eyes
Ivory [A] skin a [D]gainst the [A] moonlight
and the taste of [E7] life's sweet [A] wine

Instrumental to fade:

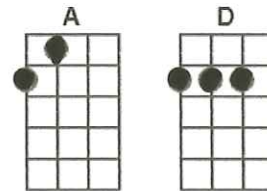
I [D] recall a gypsy [A] woman
silver spangles in her [E7] eyes
Ivory [A] skin a [D]gainst the [A] moonlight
and the taste of [E7] life's sweet [A] wine

Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain

key:A, writer:Fred Rose

Artists: Willie Nelson and Shania Twain

PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N6wBxQVBozI>



INTRO: [A][A][A][A]

[A] In the twilight glow I see them
[E7] Blue eyes cryin' in the **[A]** rain
[A] As we kissed goodbye and parted
 I **[E7]** knew we'd never meet a**[A]**gain

[D] Love is like a dyin' ember
[A] Only memories re**[E7]**main
[A] Through the ages I'll remember
[E7] Blue eyes cryin' in the **[A]** rain

[A] In the twilight glow I see them
[E7] Blue eyes cryin' in the [A] rain
[A] When we kissed goodbye and parted
 I **[E7]** knew we'd never meet a[A]gain

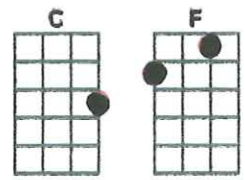
[D] Some day when we meet up yonder
[A] We'll stroll hand in hand a**[E7]**gain
[A] In a land that knows no partin'
[E7] Blue eyes cryin' in the **[A]** rain

[E7] Blue eyes crying in the **[A]** rain

Great Balls of Fire [C]

key:C, writer:Otis Blackwell and Jack Hammer

PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F42SXP1PeP8>



[C] /// You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain
 [F] /// Too much love drives a man insane
 [G7] /// You broke my will
 [F] /// But what a thrill
 [C] /// Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire



STRUM D DU D DU FOR EACH CHORD UNLESS MARKED OTHERWISE

[C] I laughed at love 'cause I [C] thought it was funny
 [F] You came along and [F] moved me honey
 [G7] I've changed my mind
 [F] Your love is fine
 [C] / Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire

BRIDGE:

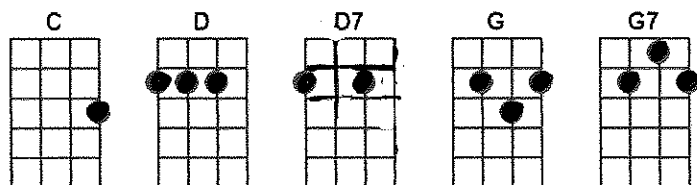
[F] Kiss me baby, [F]
 [C] Mmm feels good [C]
 [F] Hold me baby [F]
 [G7] / I want to love you like a lover should
 [G7] /// You're fine, [G7] /// so kind
 [G7] /// I want to tell the world that you're
 [G7] /// Mine, mine, mine, mine

[C] I chew my nails and I [C] twiddle my thumbs
 [F] I'm real nervous, but it [F] sure is fun
 [G7] Come on baby
 [F] Drive my crazy
 [C] / Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire!!

INSTRUMENTAL - VERSE X2
 REPEAT FROM BRIDGE

Down by the Riverside

key:G, writer:Traditional



PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bjWeOucvNvc&t=153s>

Intro = 1 measure each of **[G]** **[D]** **[G]**, pause

I'm gonna **[G]** lay down my burden Lord,down by the riverside,
[D] Down by the riverside, **[G]** down by the riverside
 I'm gonna **[G]** lay down my burden Lord,down by the riverside,
 Ain't gonna **[D]** study--- **[D7]** war no **[G]** more

Ain't a gonna **[C]** study war no more, ain't a gonna **[G]** study war no
 more
 Ain't a gonna **[D]** study--- war no **[G]** mo--**[G7]**---re,
 Ain't a gonna **[C]** study war no more, ain't a gonna **[G]** study war no
 more
 I ain't gonna **[D]** study--- **[D7]** war no **[G]** more.

I'm gonna **[G]** lay down my sword & shield, ..down by the riverside
[D] Down by the riverside, **[G]** down by the riverside
 I'm gonna **[G]** lay down my sword & shield, ..down by the riverside
 And **[D]** study--- war no **[G]** more

Ain't a gonna **[C]** study war no more, ain't a gonna **[G]** study war no
 more
 Ain't a gonna **[D]** study--- war no **[G]** mo--**[G7]**---re,

Ain't a gonna **[C]** study war no more, ain't a gonna **[G]** study war no more

I ain't gonna **[D]** study--- **[D7]** war no **[G]** more.

I'm gonna **[G]** walk with the Prince of Peacedown by the riverside

[D] Down by the riverside, **[G]** down by the riverside

I'm gonna **[G]** walk with the Prince of Peace,down by the riverside

Ain't gonna **[D]** study--- **[D7]** war no **[G]** more

Ain't a gonna **[C]** study war no more, ain't a gonna **[G]** study war no more

Ain't a gonna **[D]** study--- war no **[G]** mo--**[G7]**---re,

Ain't a gonna **[C]** study war no more, ain't a gonna **[G]** study war no more

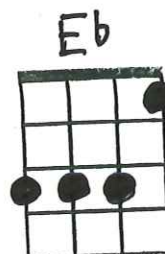
I ain't gonna **[D]** study--- **[D7]** war no **[G]** more.

D A7
 And we will sail away on the wings of love into the night
 D A7
 Cast out our fortunes on the sea
 D A7
 Then we will go to sleep together with the rocking of the
 water
 D A7
 And dream of how our life will someday be when she sails
 D
 away with me

Key Changes- Just sing along or try the chords in brackets

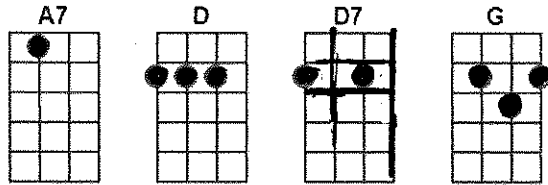
A7 [Bb7]
 Then a smile comes upon me as I look across the bow
 D [Eb] A7 [Bb7]
 I see a lady on the side
 D [Eb] A7 [Bb7]
 But she will wait no more as I head for the shore
 D [Eb] A7 [Bb7]
 Cause tonight I'm gonna take her for a ride

D [Eb] A7 [Bb7]
 And we will sail away on the wings of love into the night
 D [Eb] A7 [Bb7]
 Cast out our fortunes on the sea
 D [Eb] A7 [Bb7]
 Then we will go to sleep together with the rocking of the
 water
 D [Eb] A7 [Bb7]
 And dream of how our life will someday be when she sails away
 D [Eb]
 with me [Repeat Chorus]



He'll Have To Go

key:D, writer:Joe Allison, Audrey Allison



Artist: Elvis Presley

PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mQtP6edUM7c>

[D] Put your sweet lips a little **[G]** closer to the **[D]** phone,
 Let's pretend that we're together all a-**[A7]**lone,
 I'll tell the **[D]** man to turn the **[D7]** jukebox way down **[G]** low,
 and you can **[D]** tell your friend there **[A7]** with you,
 He'll have to **[D]** go,

You can't **[G]** say the words I want to hear,
 while your **[D]** with another man,
 If you **[G]** love me answer, yes or no,
 darling **[D]** I will under-**[A7]**-stand,

Put your **[D]** sweet lips a little **[G]** closer to the **[D]** phone,
 Let's pretend that we're together all a-**[A7]**lone,
 I'll tell the **[D]** man to turn the **[D7]** jukebox way down **[G]** low,
 and you can **[D]** tell your friend there **[A7]** with you,
 He'll have to **[D]** go.

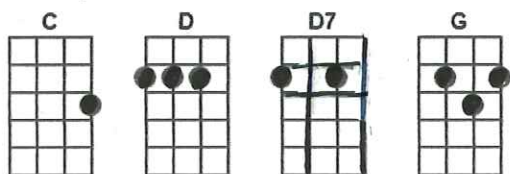
INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

REPEAT CHORUS AND VERSE WITH SINGING

TAG ENDING

Put Another Log On The Fire

key:D, artist:Tompall Glaser writer:Shel Silverstein



PLAY ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ifUAq0TZF8E>

[G] Put another log on the fire
 Cook me up some bacon & some **[D]** beans
 And **[D7]** go out to the **[D]** car and change the tyres
 Wash my socks and **[D7]** sew my old blue **[G]** jeans, come on baby,
[G] you can fill my pipe & then go fetch my slippers
 And boil me up another pot of **[C]** tea
 Then put another log on the **[G]** fire, babe
 And **[D7]** come and tell me why you're leaving **[G]** me

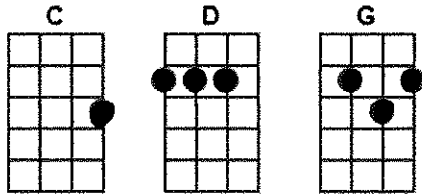
Now **[G]** don't I let you wash the car on Sunday
 Don't I warn you when you're getting **[D]** fat
 Ain't you going fishin' with me someday
 Well a man can't love a woman more than **[G]** that
 And **[G]** ain't I always nice to your kid sister
 Don't I take her driving every **[C]** night
 So sit here at my feet cause I **[G]** love it when you're sweet
 And **[D7]** you know that it ain't feminine to **[G]** fight

So **[G]** put another log on the fire
 Cook me up some bacon & some **[D]** beans
 Go out to the car & change the tyre
 Wash my socks and sew my old blue **[G]** jeans, come on baby
 You can **[G]** fill my pipe & then go fetch my slippers
 And boil me up another pot of **[C]** tea
 Then put another log on the **[G]** fire babe
 And **[D]** come and tell me why you're leaving **[G]** me

First Cut Is The Deepest

128.

key:D, artist:Cat Stevens writer:Cat Stevens



PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lm1kX4PvgHA>

[G] [D] [C] [D] X2 For each chord strum ↓ ↓↑

[D] I would have **[G]** given you **[D]** all of my **[C]** heart **[D]**
[D] But there's **[G]** someone who has **[C]** torn it a-**[D]**part **[C]**
And she's **[G]** taken just **[D]** all that I **[C]** got
[D] But if you want I'll **[G]** try and love a-**[D]**gain **[C]**
Baby I'll **[G]** try to love a-**[C]**gain but I **[D]** know **[D][D][D][D]**

[G] The first **[D]** cut is the **[C]** deepest **[D]** baby I **[G]** know,
The first **[D]** cut is the **[C]** deepest
[D] When it **[G]** comes to being **[D]** lucky she's **[C]** cursed
[D] When it **[G]** comes to loving **[D]** me she's **[C]** worst
[C] But when it **[G]** comes to being in **[D]** love she's **[C]** first
[D] That's how I know
[G] The first **[D]** cut is the **[C]** deepest **[D]** baby I **[G]** know,
The first **[D]** cut is the **[C]** deepest **[D] [D] [D] [D]**

I still **[G]** want you **[D]** by my **[C]** side **[D]**
Just to **[G]** help me dry the **[C]** tears that I've **[D]** cried **[C]**
Cause I'm **[G]** sure going to **[D]** give you a **[C]** try
[D] And if you want I'll **[G]** try to love a-**[D]**gain **[C]**
[D] Baby I'll **[G]** try to love a-**[C]**gain but I **[D]** know **[D][D][D][D]**
[G] The first **[D]** cut is the **[C]** deepest **[D]** baby I **[G]** know,

The first [D] cut is the [C] deepest

[D] 'Cause when it [G] comes to being [D] lucky she's [C] cursed

[D] When it [G] comes to loving [D] me she's [D] worst [C]

[C] But when it [G] comes to being in [D] love she's [C] first

[D] That's how I know

[G] The first [D] cut is the [C] deepest [D] baby I [G] know,

The first [D] cut is the [C] deepest [D] [D][D][D]

INSTRUMENTAL [G] [D] [C]

[D] Baby I know

[G] The first [D] cut is the [C] deepest [D] baby I [G] know,

The first [D] cut is the [C] deepest [D]

When it [G] comes to being [D] lucky she's [C] cursed [D]

When it [G] comes to loving [C] me she's [D] worst [C]

But when it [G] comes to [C] being in [D] love she's [C] first

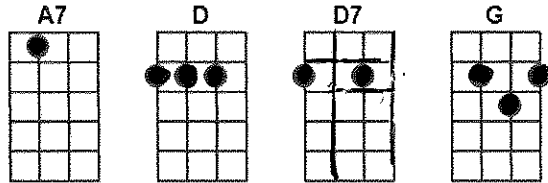
[D] That's how I know

[G] The first [D] cut is the [C] deepest [D] baby I [G] know,

The first [D] cut is the [C] deepest [D] [D]

It's Hard To Be Humble (C)

key:D, writer:Mac Davis



$\frac{3}{4}$ time

Artist: Willie Nelson

PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qdZ5wY9XxdA>

[A7] Oh, **[D]** Lord it's hard to be humble
 when you're perfect in every **[A7]** way
 I can't wait to look in the mirror
 'cause I get better lookin' each **[D]** day
 To know me is to love me.

I **[D7]** must be a hell of a **[G]** man
 Oh, Lord it's hard to be **[D]** humble
 but I'm **[A7]** doing the best that I **[D]** can

I **[D]** used to **[G]** have a **[D]** girlfriend
 but I guess she just couldn't com**[A7]**pete
 With all of them love starved women
 who keep clamoring around my **[D]** feet
 Well I prob'ly could find me another
 but I **[D7]** guess they're all in awe of **[G]** me
 Who cares I never get **[D]** lonesome
 'cause I **[A7]** treasure my own compa**[D]**ny

[A7] Oh, **[D]** Lord it's hard to be humble
 when you're perfect in every **[A7]** way
 I can't wait to look in the mirror

'cause I get better lookin' each **[D]** day
To know me is to love me.

I **[D7]** must be a hell of a **[G]** man
Oh, Lord it's hard to be **[D]** humble
but I'm **[A7]** doing the best that I **[D]** can

I **[D]** guess you **[G]** could say **[D]** I'm a loner,
a cowboy outlaw tough and **[A7]** proud
Oh I could have lots of friends if I wanna
but then I wouldn't stand out in a **[D]** crowd
Some folks say that I'm egotistical,
hell I **[D7]** don't even know what that **[G]** means
I guess it has something **[D]** to do with
the way I **[A7]** fill out my skin tight blue **[D]** jeans

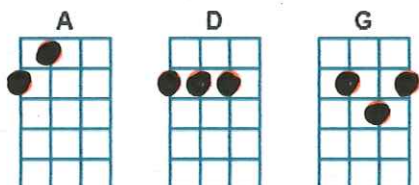
[A7] Oh, **[D]** Lord it's hard to be humble
when you're perfect in every **[A7]** way
I can't wait to look in the mirror
'cause I get better lookin' each **[D]** day
To know me is to love me.

I **[D7]** must be a hell of a **[G]** man
Oh, Lord it's hard to be **[D]** humble
but I'm **[A7]** doing the best that I **[D]** can

Oh, Lord it's hard to be **[D]** humble
but I'm **[A7]** doing the best that I **[D]** can

Early One Morning

key:D, artist:Nana Mouskouri writer:Traditional



PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cG3Bd51ACLM>

[D] Early one morning, just [G] as the sun was [A] rising
 I [D] heard a maiden singing, from the [G] va-[A]lley be[D]low:
 [A] Oh, don't de-[D]ceive me, [A] Oh never [D] leave me,
 [D] How could you [G] use, a [D] poor [A] maiden [D] so?

[D] Remember the vows that you [G]made to me tru-[A]ly,
 [D]Remember how tenderly you [G]nestled [A]close to [D]me.
 [A] Gay is the [D]garland, and [A] fresh are the [D] roses,
 [D] I've culled from the garden, to [G] bind [A] over [D]thee.

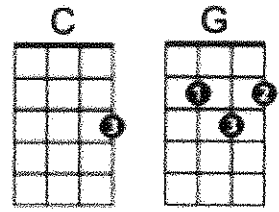
[D]Here I now wander a [G]lone as I[A] wonder
 [D] Why did you leave me to [G] sigh and complain
 I [A] ask of the [D] roses, [A] why should I be [D] forsaken,
 [D] Why must I [G] here in [A] sorrow [D] remain?

[D] Through yonder grove by the [G] spring that is [A] running,
 [D] There you and I have so [G]merrily [D] played,
 [A] Kissing and [D] courting [A] and gently [D] sporting
 [D] Oh, my [G] innocent [A] heart you've [D] betrayed.

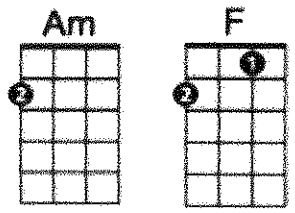
[D]Soon you will meet with [G]another pretty [A]maiden,
[D]Some pretty maiden, you'll [G]court her [A]for a [D]while;
[A]Thus ever [D]ranging, [A]turning and [D]changing,
[D]Always [G]seeking for a [A]girl that is [D]new.

[D] Thus sung the maiden [G] her sorrows [A] bewailing
[D] Thus sung the maiden in the [G]va-[A]lley be[D]low
[A]Oh don't de-[D]ceive me, [A]Oh never [D]leave me
[D]How could you [G]use a [D]poor [A] maiden [D]so?

Beginner Ukulele Lesson #2: I'M YOURS by Jason Mraz
Beginner Uke arrangement by Cynthia Lin, <http://cynthialin.com/ukulele>
Tutorial video at <http://youtube.com/cynthialinmusic>
reggae/backbeat strum: d D | d D | d D | d D -- one strum per chord

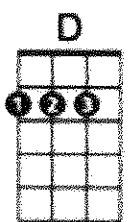


INTRO: **C G Am F**



VERSE 1:

C
Well, you done done me and you bet I felt it
G
I tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted
Am
I fell right through the cracks,
F
and I'm tryin' to get back
C
before the cool done run out I'll be givin it my bestest
G
and nothin's gonna stop me but divine intervention
Am
I reckon it's again my turn
F
to win some or learn some



CHORUS 1:

C G Am F
I won't hesi-tate no more, no more, it cannot wait I'm yours

*practice singing just the underlined syllables to build your singing-while-playing skills

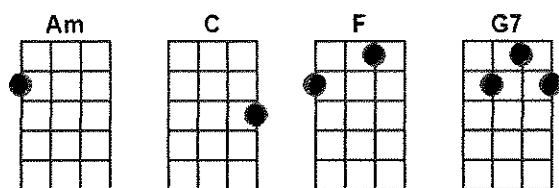
break: **C G Am F**

VERSE 2:

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

YMCA

key:G, writer:Jacques Morali, Victor Willis



PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MODmsfPS3xA>
 *means one beat per chord

[C] [Am] [F] [G7] (1st 4 lines)

[C] Young man, there's no need to feel down, I said
[Am] Young man, pick yourself off the ground, I said
[F] Young man, cause you're in a new town
 There's no **[G7]*** need **[F]*** to **[G7]*** be **[F]*** un-**[G7]*** hap-**[G7]*** py.
[C] Young man, there's a place you can go, I said
[Am] Young man, when you're short on your dough, you can
[F] Stay there, and I'm sure you will find
 Many **[G7]*** ways **[F]*** to **[G7]*** have **[F]*** a **[G7]*** good **[G7]*** time.
 (STOP) -5 beats

It's fun to stay at the **[C]** YMCA. It's fun to stay at the **[Am]** YMCA,
 They have **[F]** everything that young men enjoy
 You can **[G7]** hang out with all the boys.
 It's fun to stay at the **[C]** YMCA. It's fun to stay at the **[Am]** YMCA,
 You can **[F]** get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal
 You can **[G7]** do whatever you feel.

[C] Young man, are you listening to me, I said
[Am] Young man, what do you want to be, I said
[F] Young man, you can make real your dreams,
 But you've **[G7]*** got **[F]*** to **[G7]*** know **[F]*** this **[G7]*** one **[G7]*** thing...

[C] No man does it all by himself, I said

[Am] Young man, put your pride on the shelf and just

[F] Go there, to the YMCA

I'm sure **[G7]*** they **[F]*** can **[G7]*** help **[F]*** you **[G]*** to- **[G7]*** day. -5
beats

It's fun to stay at the **[C]** YMCA. It's fun to stay at the **[Am]** YMCA,
They have **[F]** everything that young men enjoy

You can **[G7]** hang out with all the boys.

It's fun to stay at the **[C]** YMCA. It's fun to stay at the **[Am]** YMCA,
You can **[F]** get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal

You can **[G7]** do whatever you feel.

[C] Young man, I was once in your shoes, I said

[Am] I was down and out with the blues, I felt

[F] No man cared if I were alive

I felt **[G7]*** the **[F]*** whole **[G7]*** world **[F]*** was **[G7]*** so **[G7]*** tight.

[C] That's when someone came up to me and said,

[Am] "Young man, take a walk up the street, there's a

[F] Place there called the YMCA

They can **[G7]*** start **[F]*** you **[G7]*** back **[F]*** on **[G7]*** your **[G7]*** way. -5
beats

It's fun to stay at the **[C]** YMCA. It's fun to stay at the **[Am]** YMCA,

They have **[F]** everything that young men enjoy

You can **[G7]** hang out with all the boys.

It's fun to stay at the **[C]** YMCA. It's fun to stay at the **[Am]** YMCA,

You can **[F]** get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal You can

[G7] do whatever you feel.

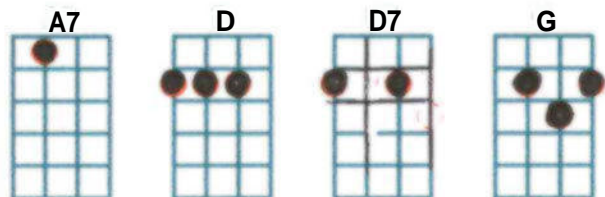
It's fun to stay at the **[C]** YMCA. It's fun to stay at the **[Am]** YMCA,

They have **[F]** everything that young men enjoy

You can **[G7]** hang out with all the boys.

Lemon Tree

key:D, writer Will Holt



PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MOr20WjPhQE>

(**Island Strum** on highlighted chords in verses. All other chords get a D DU strum)

When **[D]** I was **[A7]** just a **[D]** lad of ten, my **[D]** father **[A7]** said
to **[D]** me,

"Come here and **[A7]** take a **[D]** lesson from the **[D]** lovely
lemon **[D]** tree."

"Don't **[G]** put your **[D7]** faith in **[G]** love, my boy," my **[G]** father
[D7] said to **[G]** me,

"I **[G]** fear you'll **[D7]** find that **[G]** love is like the **[G]** lovely **[D7]** lemon
[G] tree."

(**Island Strum on Chorus**)

Lemon **[D]** tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is **[A7]** sweet,
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to **[D]** eat.

Lemon **[D]** tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is **[A7]** sweet,
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to **[D]** eat.

One [D] day be-[A7]neath the [D] lemon tree, my [D]love and
 [A7] I did [D] lie,
 A girl so [A7] sweet that [D] when she smiled, the [D] stars rose
 [A7] in the [D] sky.
 We [G] passed that [D7] summer [G] lost in love, [G] beneath the
 [D7] lemon [G] tree,
 The music [D7] of her [G] laughter hid my [G] father's [D7] words
 from [G] me.

Lemon [D] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [A7] sweet,
 But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to [D] eat.
 Lemon [D] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [A7] sweet,
 But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to [D] eat.

One [D] day she [A7] left with-[D]out a word, she [D] took a-[A7]way
 the [D] sun.
 And in the [A7] dark she [D] left behind, I [D] knew what [A7] she
 had [D] done.
 She [G] left me [D7] for a-[G]nother, it's a [G] common [D7] tale
 but [G] true,
 A sadder [D7] man, but [G] wiser now, I [G] sing these [D7] words
 to [G] you.

Lemon [D] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [A7] sweet,
 But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to [D] eat.
 Lemon [D] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [A7] sweet,
 But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to [D] eat.

Intro: $\left[\begin{smallmatrix} 12 \\ [D] \end{smallmatrix} \right] - \left[\begin{smallmatrix} 34 \\ [C] \end{smallmatrix} \right] - [G] - \left[\begin{smallmatrix} 12 \\ [D] \end{smallmatrix} \right] - \left[\begin{smallmatrix} 34 \\ [C] \end{smallmatrix} \right] - [G] - \left[\begin{smallmatrix} 12 \\ [D] \end{smallmatrix} \right] - \left[\begin{smallmatrix} 34 \\ [C] \end{smallmatrix} \right] - [G] - [A7] [A7]$

[D] If you [C] wake up and [G] don't want to smile
 [D] If it [C] takes just a [G] little while
 [D] Open your [C] eyes and [G] look at the day
 [A7] You'll see things in a different way

[D] Don't [C] stop [G] thinking about tomorrow
 [D] Don't [C] stop [G]/ it'll soon be here
 [D] It'll [C] be here [G] better than before
 [A7] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

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

[D] Why not [C] think about the [G] times to come
 [D] And not a- [C] -bout the [G] things that you've done
 [D] If your [C] life was [G] bad to you
 [A7] Just think what tomorrow will do

[D] Don't [C] stop [G] thinking about tomorrow
 [D] Don't [C] stop [G]/ it'll soon be here
 [D] It'll [C] be here [G] better than before
 [A7] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

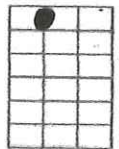
[D] - [C] - [G] - [D] - [C] - [G]

[D] All I [C] want is to [G] see you smile
 [D] If it [C] takes just a [G] little while
 [D] I know you [C] don't be- [G] -lieve that it's true
 [A7] I never meant any harm to you

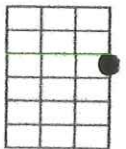
[D] Don't [C] stop [G] thinking about tomorrow
 [D] Don't [C] stop [G]/ it'll soon be here
 [D] It'll [C] be here [G] better than before
 [A7] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

Ahh [D] ooh [C] ooh [G] don't you look [D] back [C] - [G]
 Ahh [D] ooh [C] ooh [G] don't you look [D] back [C] - [G]
 Ahh [D] ooh [C] ooh [G] don't you look [D] back [C] - [G]
 Ahh [D] ooh [C] ooh [G] don't you look [D] back

A7



C



D



G



Green Green Grass of Home

key:D, artist:Tom Jones writer:Claude

PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jw2-EJ1yFXc>

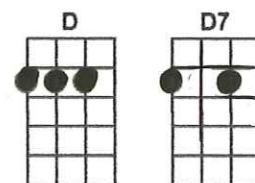
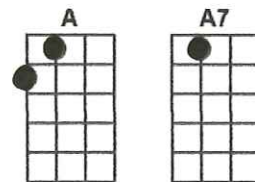
Intro: **[D] [D] [G] [G] [D][D] [A] [A]/**

[D] The old home town looks the same
As I **[G]** step down from the **[D]** train,
And there to meet me is my mama and **[A]** papa. **[A7]**
Down the **[D]** road I look and **[D7]** there runs Mary,
[G] Hair of gold and lips like cherries,
It's **[D]** good to touch the **[A]** green, green **[A7]** grass of
[D] home

Yes, they'll **[D]** all come to **[D7]** meet me,
Arms **[G]** reaching, smiling sweetly,
it's **[D]** good to touch the **[A]** green, green **[A7]** grass of **[D]** home. **[D]/**

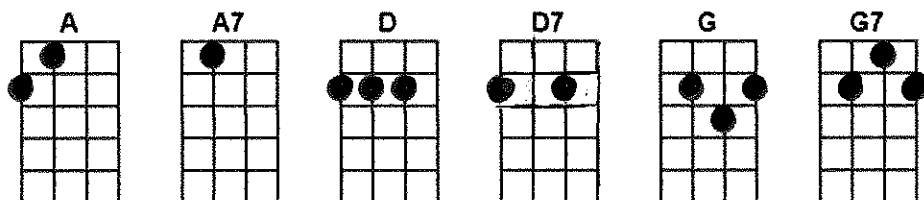
The **[D]** old house is still **[D7]** standing,
though the **[G]** paint is cracked and **[D]** dry,
And there's that old oak tree that I used to **[A]** play on.
Down the **[D]** lane I walk and with **[D7]** my sweet Mary,
[G] Hair of gold and lips like cherries,
It's **[D]** good to touch the **[A]** green, green **[A7]** grass of **[D]** home. **[D]**

[D] Then I suddenly awake and look around me
at the **[G]** four gray walls that sur**[D]**round me,
And I realize, yes, I was only **[A]** dreaming.
For there's a **[D]** guard and there's a **[D7]** sad old padre,
[G] Arm and arm we'll walk at daybreak,
[D] Again I'll touch the **[A]** green, green **[A7]** grass of **[D]** home.
Yes, they'll **[D]** all come to **[D7]** see me in the **[G]** shade of that old oak tree,
As they **[D]** lay me 'neath the **[A]** green, green **[A7]** grass of **[D]** home.



Midnight Special

key:D, writer:Traditional - LeadBelly



Artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival

PLAY-ALONG https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2s8wgu_UzEY

(first verse strum single arpeggiated chords)

[D] Well you wake up in the mornin' **[G]**, you hear the work bell ring **[D]**
 And they march you to the table **[A]** to see the same old thing **[D]**
 Ain't no food upon the table **[G]** and no pork up in the pan **[D]**
 But you better not complain boy **[A]** you get in trouble with the man **[D]**

(sets of 3 drum beats – tim ka ta, tim ka ta – then speed up and strum continuously)

Let the Midnight **[G]** Special shine a light on **[D]** me
 Let the Midnight **[A]** Special shine a light on **[D]** me **[D7]**
 Let the Midnight **[G]** Special shine a light on **[D]** me
 Let the Midnight **[A]** Special **[A7]** shine an ever lovin' light on **[D]** me

[D] Yonder come miss **[G7]** Rosie, how in the world did you **[D]** know?
 By the way she wears her **[A]** apron, and the clothes she **[D]** wore
 Umbrella on her **[G7]** shoulder, piece of paper in her **[D]** hand
 She come to see the **[A]** gov'nor, she wants to free her **[D]** man **[D7]**

Let the Midnight **[G]** Special shine a light on **[D]** me
 Let the Midnight **[A]** Special shine a light on **[D]** me **[D7]**
 Let the Midnight **[G]** Special shine a light on **[D]** me
 Let the Midnight **[A]** Special **[A7]** shine an ever lovin' light on **[D]** me

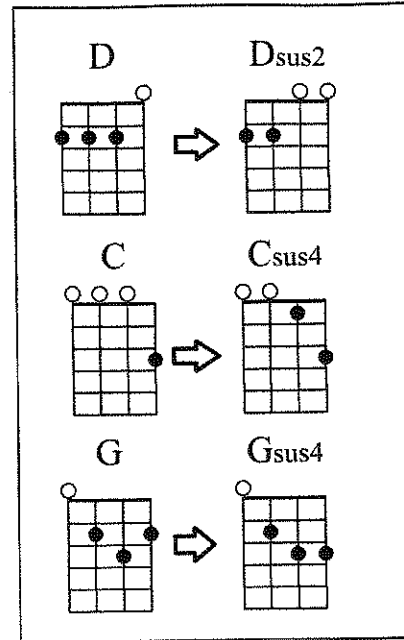
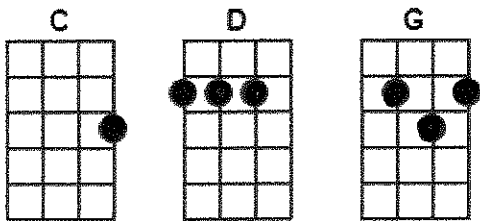
[D] If you're ever in **[G7]** Houston, well, you better do the **[D]** right
 You better not **[A]** gamble, there, you better not **[D]** fight, at all
 Or the sheriff will **[G7]** grab ya and the boys will bring you **[D]** down
 The next thing you **[A]** know, boy, oh! you're prison **[D]** bound **[D7]**

Let the Midnight **[G]** Special shine a light on **[D]** me
 Let the Midnight **[A]** Special shine a light on **[D]** me **[D7]**
 Let the Midnight **[G]** Special shine a light on **[D]** me
 Let the Midnight **[A]** Special **[A7]** shine an ever lovin' light on **[D]** me

Let the Midnight **[G]** Special shine a light on **[D]** me
 Let the Midnight **[A]** Special shine a light on **[D]** me **[D7]**
 Let the Midnight **[G]** Special shine a light on **[D]** me
 Let the Midnight **[A]** Special **[A7]** shine an ever lovin' light on **[D]** me
[D]

Squeezebox

key:G, writer:Pete Townshend



Artist:The Who

PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=49H0IfolLwQ>

GREAT LESSON ON CHANGING UP THE STRUM

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0RTC_cs5DTA&t=928s

[G] Mama's got a squeeze box
 She wears on her chest
 And when Daddy comes home
 He never gets no rest

'Cause she's **[D]** playing all night
 And the **[C]** music's all right
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C] Daddy never sleeps at **[G]** night

[G] Well the kids don't eat
 And the dog can't sleep
 There's no escape from the music
 In the whole damn street

'Cause she's **[D]** playing all night
And the **[C]** music's all right
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C] Daddy never sleeps at **[G]** night

[G] She goes in and out and in and out
And in and out and in and out

She's **[D]** playing all night
and the **[C]** music's all right
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C] Daddy never sleeps at **[G]** night

She goes, **[G]** squeeze me,
Come on and **[G]** squeeze me
Come on and **[D]** tease me like you do
I'm **[C]** so in love with you

[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C] Daddy never sleeps at **[G]** night

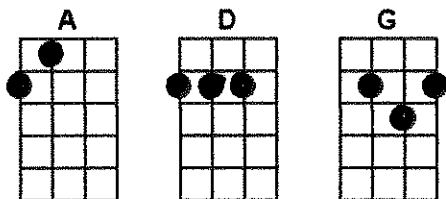
INSTRUMENTAL

[G] She goes in and out and in and out
And in and out and in and out
She's **[D]** playing all night
and the **[C]** music's all right

[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C] Daddy never sleeps at **[G]** night

Garden Party

key:D, artist:Rick Nelson writer:Rick Nelson



PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fxdiraVxwkl>

[D] I went to a garden [G] party to remi-[D]nise with my old [G] friends
 [D] A chance to share old memories [G] and play our [A] songs a-[D]gain.
 [D] When I got to the garden [G] party, [D] they all [A] knew my [G] name,
 But [D] no one [A] recog-[D]nised me, I [G] didn't [A] look the [D] same.

[D] But it's [G] all [A] right [D] now. I [G] learned my [A] lesson [D] well.
 You see you [G] can't please [D] everyone, so you [G] got to [A] please
 your-[D]self.

[D] People came from [G] miles around. [D] Everyone was [G] there.
 [D] Yoko brought her walrus. There was [G] magic [A] in the [D] air.
 [D] And over in the [G] corner, [D] much to my [G] surprise,
 [D] Mr Hughes hid in [A] Dylan's shoes [G] wearing [A] his dis-[D]guise.

[D] But it's [G] all [A] right [D] now. I [G] learned my [A] lesson [D] well.
 You see you [G] can't please [D] everyone, so you [G] got to [A] please
 your-[D]self.

[G] Lot [A] da [D] da, [G] lot a [A] da da [D] da [G] [D] [G] [A] [D]

[D] I played them all the [G] old songs, I [D] thought that's why they [G]
 came.

[D] No one heard the music. [G] We didn't [A] look the [D] same.

[D] I said hello to [G] 'Mary Lou', [D] she belongs to [G] me.
 When I [D] sang a [A] song about a [D] honky tonk, [G] it was [A] time
 to [D] leave.

[D] But it's [G] all [A] right [D] now. I [G] learned my [A] lesson [D] well.
 You see you [G] can't please [D] everyone, so you [G] got to [A] please
 your-[D]self.

[G] Lot [A] da [D] da, [G] lot a [A] da da [D] da [G] [D] [G] [A] [D]

[D] Someone opened up the [G] closet door and [D] out stepped
 Johnny B [G] Goode,
 [D] Playing guitar like a ringin' a bell and [G] lookin' [A] like he [D] should.
 [D] If you gotta play at garden [G] parties, I [D] wish you a lot of [G] luck
 But if [D] memo-[A]ries are [D] all I sang, [G] I'd rather [A] drive a [D]
 truck.

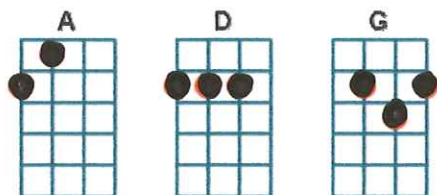
[D] But it's [G] all [A] right [D] now. I [G] learned my [A] lesson [D] well.
 You see you [G] can't please [D] everyone, so you [G] got to [A] please
 your-[D]self.

[G] Lot [A] da [D] da, [G] lot a [A] da da [D] da [G] [D] [G] [A] [D]

[D] But it's [G] all [A] right [D] now. I [G] learned my [A] lesson [D] well.
 You see you [G] can't please [D] everyone, so you [G] got to [A] please
 your-[D]self.

Louisiana Saturday Night

key:D, artist:Mel McDaniel writer:Bob McDill



PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ylijf4Lpj7CI>

a capella – rhythm but no chords

Well you get down the fiddle and you get down the bow,
Kick off your shoes and you throw 'em on the floor.
Dance in the kitchen 'til the mornin' light,
Louisiana Saturday night.

[D] Waitin' in the front yard, [A] sittin' on a log,
A [G] single-shot rifle and a [D] one-eyed dog.
Got me a couple of kinfolk [A] in the moonlight,
[G] Louisiana [A] Saturday [D] night.

Woah, [D] get down the fiddle now, [A] get down the bow,
[G] Kick off your shoes and you [D] throw 'em on the floor.
Dance in the kitchen 'til the [A] mornin' light,
[G] Louisiana [A] Saturday [D] night.

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS

[D] My brother Bill and [A] other brother Jack,
[G] Belly full of beer and a [D] possum in his sack.
Fifteen kids in the [A] front porch light,
[G] Louisiana [A] Saturday [D] night.

When the **[D]** kinfolk leave and the **[A]** kids get fed,
[G] Me and my women gonna **[D]** slip off to bed.
Have a little fun when we **[A]** turn out the light,
[G] Louisiana **[A]** Saturday **[D]** night.

Woah, **[D]** get down the fiddle now, **[A]** get down the bow,
[G] Kick off your shoes and you **[D]** throw 'em on the floor.
Dance in the kitchen 'til the **[A]** mornin' light,
[G] Louisiana **[A]** Saturday **[D]** night.

Woah, **[D]** get down the fiddle now, **[A]** get down the bow,
[G] Kick off your shoes and you **[D]** throw 'em on the floor.
Dance in the kitchen 'til the **[A]** mornin' light,
[G] Louisiana **[A]** Saturday **[D]** night.

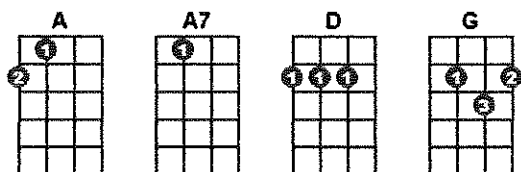
INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS

Woah, **[D]** get down the fiddle now, **[A]** get down the bow,
[G] Kick off your shoes and you **[D]** throw 'em on the floor.
Dance in the kitchen 'til the **[A]** mornin' light,
[G] Louisiana **[A]** Saturday **[D]** night

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS

Bad Moon Rising [D]

key:D, artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogerty



Creedence Clearwater Revival, John Fogerty

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

INTRO [D] [A] [G] [D] [D]

[D] I see the [A] bad [G] moon a [D] rising.
 [D] I see [A] trouble [G] on the [D] way. [D]
 [D] I see [A7] earth-[G]quakes and [D] lightnin' [D]
 [D] I see [A] bad [G] times to [D] day. [D]

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

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

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL - 2 LINES OF VERSE + CHORUS

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

CHORUS X2

Intro & Verse Strum

[D]

1 a 2 a 3 a 4 a
 ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑

[A] [G]

↓ ↓ ↓ ↓

Chorus Strum

[G] & [A]

4 down strums

[D]

↓ ↓ ↑ ↓

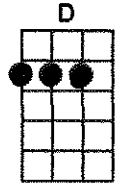
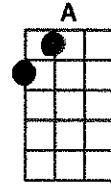
Early Morning Rain

key:D, artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

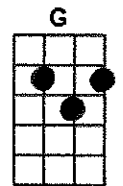
PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eo-bLXUkzjQ>

Beats per chord

4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4
 [D] [D] [A] [A] [G] [A] [D] [Dsus4] [D]



4 8 8 4
 In the early morning [A] rain [G] with a dollar in my [D]
 hand



[Dsus4] [D] 4 4 4

4 16 4
 With an aching in my [G] heart and my pockets full of [D] sand

[Dsus4] [D] 4 4 4

4 8 8 4
 I'm a long way from [G] home [A] and I miss my loved ones [D] so

[Dsus4] [D] 4 4 4

4 8 8 4 4 4
 In the early morning [A] rain [G] with no place to [D] go [Dsus4] [D]

4 8 8 4
 Out on runway number [A] nine, [G] big seven-o-seven set to [D] go

[Dsus4] [D] 4 4 4

4 16 4
 But I'm out here on the [G] grass with a pain that ever [D] grows

[Dsus4] [D] 4 4 4

4 8 8 4
 Now the liquor tasted [G] good [A] and the women all were [D] fast

[Dsus4] [D] 4 4 4

SCARBOROUGH FAIR - TRADITIONAL

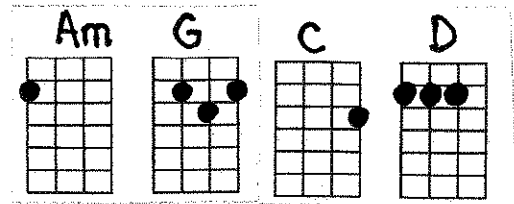
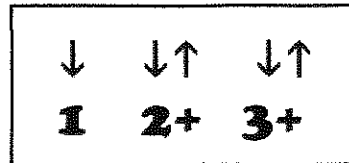
Arrangement by Lisa Kljaich

PLAY-ALONG

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pgl4BQeewWs>

Starting Vocal Pitch- = A

Strumming pattern

 $\frac{3}{4}$ time

Intro: [Am] [Am]

[Am] Are you [Am] going to [G] Scarborough [Am] Fair?

¹[C] Parsley, ²[Am] sage, rose-³C/ma- ¹D/ry and [Am] thyme [Am]

Re - [Am] member [C] me to [C] one who lives [G] there [G]

[Am] She once [G] was a [G] true love of [Am] mine [Am]

[Am] Tell her to [Am] make me a [G] cambric [Am] shirt

[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, rose-C/ma- D/ry and [Am] thyme [Am]

With- [Am] out no [C] seams nor [C] needle [G] work [G]

[Am] Then she'll [G] be a [G] true love of [Am] mine [Am]

[Am] Tell her to [Am] find me an [G] acre of [Am] land

[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, rose-C/ma- D/ry and [Am] thyme [Am]

Be- [Am] tween the salt [C] water [C] and the sea [G] strands [G]

[Am] Then she'll [G] be a [G] true love of [Am] mine [Am]

[Am] Tell her to [Am] reap it in a [G] sickle of [Am] leather

[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, rose-C/ma- D/ry and [Am] thyme [Am]

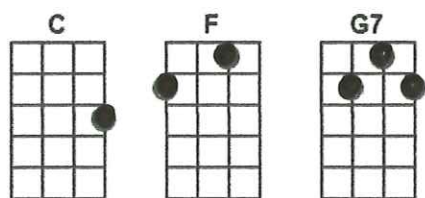
And [Am] gather it [C] all in a [C] bunch of [G] heather [G]

[Am] Then she'll [G] be a [G] true love of [Am] mine [Am]

Repeat first verse

This Land

key:C, writer:Woody Guthrie



PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=66JMZve5Uvs>

[C] This land is **[F]** your land, this land is **[C]** my land,
 From Cali-**[G7]**fornia to the New York **[C]** Island,
 From the Redwood **[F]** Forest to the Gulf Stream wa-**[C]**ters
[G7] This land was made for you and **[C]** me.

As I was **[F]** walking that ribbon of **[C]** highway
 I saw a-**[G7]**bove me that endless **[C]** skyway
 I saw be-**[F]**low me that golden **[C]** valley
[G7] This land was made for you and **[C]** me.

I roamed and I **[F]** rambled and I followed my **[C]** footsteps
 To the sparkling **[G7]** sands of her diamond **[C]** deserts
 And all a-**[F]**round me a voice was **[C]** sounding
[G7] This land was made for you and **[C]** me.

CHORUS

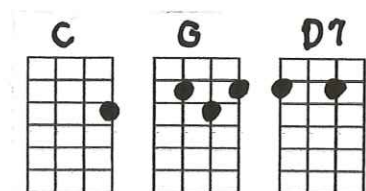
When the sun came **[F]** shining, and I was **[C]** strolling
 And the wheat fields **[G7]** waving and the dust clouds **[C]** rolling
 And the fog was **[F]** lifting, a voice was **[C]** chanting
[G7] This land was made for you and **[C]** me.

CHORUS

This Land Is Your Land

A Canadian version of Woody Guthrie's 1940 song

PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=asVfKCcFJYs>



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [G] / [D7] / [G]↓

CHORUS:

This land is [C] your land, this land is [G] my land

From Bona-[D7]vista, to Vancouver [G] Island

From the Arctic [C] Circle, to the Great Lake [G] waters

[D7] This land was made for you and [G] me

As I went [C] walking, that ribbon of [G] highway

I saw a-[D7]bove me, that endless [G] skyway

I saw be-[C]low me, that golden [G] valley

[D7] This land was made for you and [G] me [G]↓

CHORUS

I've roamed and [C] rambled, and I've followed my [G]
footsteps

And all a-[D7]round me, a voice was [G] calling[G]

Through the sparkling [C]sands of their golden [G]beaches
singin'

[D7] This land was made for you and [G] me [G]↓

CHORUS

When the sun came [C] shining, and I was [G] strolling

Through the wheat fields [D7] waving, and the dust clouds
[G] rolling

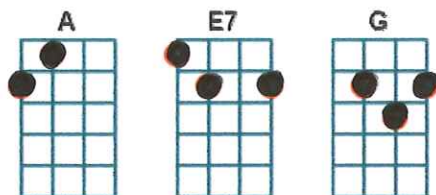
A voice was [C] chanting as the fog was [G] lifting,
[G] singin'

[D7] This land was made for you and [G] me [G]↓

CHORUS X2

These Boots Were Made for Walking

key:E, writer:Lee Hazelwood



PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6paPdgtm9YE>
 BASS WALKDOWN: (on C) 9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 [E7] X8

[E7] You keep saying you've got something for me

[E7] Something you call love but confess [E7]

[A] You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a mess in'
 And now [E7] someone else is gettin' all your best

These [G] boots are made for [E7] walking

And [G] that's just what they'll [E7] do

[G] One of these days these [E7]/ boots are gonna
 Walk all over you

BASS WALKDOWN [E7] x4

[E7] You keep lying when you oughta be truthin'

And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet [E7]

[A] You keep samin' when you oughta be changing'
 Now what's [E7] right is right but you ain't been right yet

These [G] boots are made for [E7] walking

And [G] that's just what they'll [E7] do

[G] One of these days these [E7]/ boots are gonna
 Walk all over you

BASS WALKDOWN [E7] x8

159.

These [G] boots are made for [E7] walking
And [G] that's just what they'll [E7] do
[G] One of these days these [E7]/ boots are gonna
Walk all over you

BASS WALKDOWN [E7] x8

[E7] You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'
And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burnt. [E7] Ha!
[A] I just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah
And [E7] what he knows you ain't had time to learn

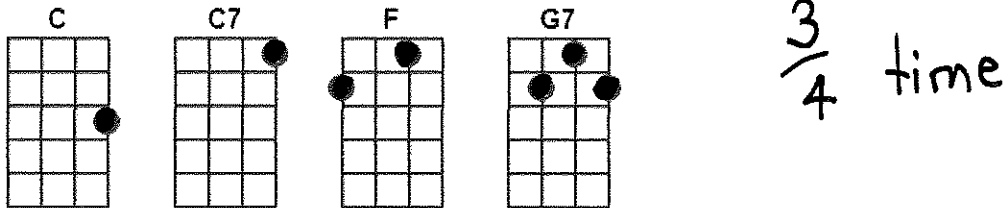
These [G] boots are made for [E7] walking
And [G] that's just what they'll [E7] do
[G] One of these days these [E7]/ boots are gonna
Walk all over you

BASS WALKDOWN: 9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0

[E7] X7 + single strum to end

Mexican Hat Dance

key:F, artist:Allan Sherman writer:Allan Sherman, Lou Busch



PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dXPmxfNK3TM>

Intro F...F...

Oh! A-[**F**]mericans dance on the dance-floor
 And the Spaniards they dance on a [**C7**] table
 And the Russians, they dance on a saber
 But the Mexicans dance on their [**F**] hats. [**C7**] O[**F**]lé !

Oh! they [**F**] dance on hot coals in Calcutta
 In Wisconsin they dance on fresh [**C7**] butta
 Which they squeeze from one cow or an [**C7**] udder
 Yes, the Mexicans dance on their [**F**] hats. [**C7**] O[**F**]lé !

There are [**G7**] Mexicans dancing on [**C7**] derbies
 There are [**G7**] Mexicans dancing on [**C7**] caps
 [**NC**] They just throw their fedoras where-ever the floor is,
 And start doing horas and taps. [**C7**] O[**F**]lé !

They won't quit! [C7] [C7] [C7] They go on! [C7] [C7] [C7]
 It's a [C7] Mexican [C7] custom
 To [C7] take hats and [C7] bust 'em
 By [C7] doing a dance there up-[C7]on. [C7] [C7] [C7]

Ooooooh the [F] reason they shot Pancho Villa
 Was he danced on his mother's [C7] mantilla
 And the [C7] message did not reach Garcia
 He was somewhere out dancing on [F] hats [C7] O[F]lé !

There's a [G7] fellow in West Aca-[C]pulco
 The most [G7] elegant man you could [C] meet
 [NC] He does sambas on hombergs to tunes of Sig Romberg's,
 And sometimes the Nutcracker Suite. [C7] O[F]lé !

So take [C7] [C7] [C7] care! So beware! [C7] [C7] [C7]
 Or they'll put castanets on, and ruin your Stetson
 'Cause [C7] they all think they're Fred A[C7]staire. [C7] [C7] [C7]

If [F] you're ever in Mexico proper
 And you're wearing a straw hat or [C7] topper
 When the [C7] band starts to play call a copper,
 'Cause by now you should [C7]know, that they'll grab your chapeau
 And they'll stomp 'til it's [C7] flat, and that's [F] that! [C7] [C7] [C7]

[n.c.] That's what Mexicans do on your hat. [C7] O[F]lé !