

# Uke on the Brain

**SONG BOOK 1 - D**

**Guitar Tuning - DGBE**

transposition is C uke to F baritone/guitar

***[www.ukeonthebrain.org.uk](http://www.ukeonthebrain.org.uk)***

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**BARITONE/GUITAR tuning D G B E**

Transposition is C Uke to F Guitar

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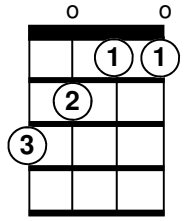
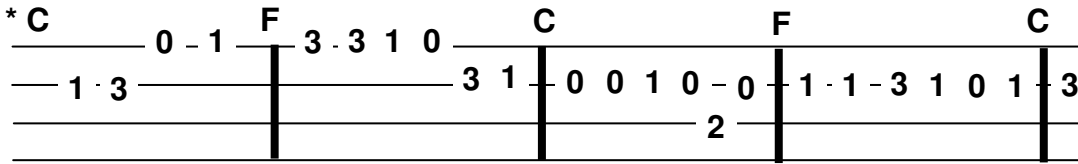
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Last edited 21-1-18

# A Groovy Kind Of Love by The Mindbenders

Uke key F

KEY **Bb**



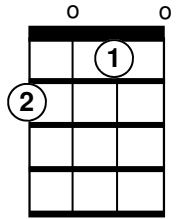
**Bb**

Intro

**F Bb F Bb F**

1

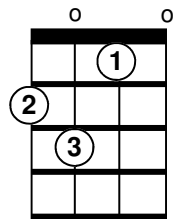
TACET When I'm feeling **Bb** blue, all I have to **F** do  
 Is take a look at **Bb** you, then I'm not so **F** blue  
 When you're close to **Eb** me, I can feel your **Dm** heart beat  
 I can hear you **Cm** breathing in my **F7** ear  
 Wouldn't you a-**Bb** gree, baby you and **F** me,  
 Got a **Eb** groovy kind of **Bb** love **F7**  
 We've got a **Eb** groovy kind of **Bb** love **F**



**F**

2

**F** Any time you **Bb** want to, you can turn me **F** on to  
 Anything you **Bb** want to, any time at **Cm** all  
 When I kiss your **Eb** lips, ooh I start to **Dm** shiver  
 Can't control the **Cm** quivering in-**F7** side  
 Wouldn't you a-**Bb** gree, baby you and **F** me,  
 Got a **Eb** groovy kind of **Bb** love **F7**  
 We've got a **Eb** groovy kind of **Bb** love **F**



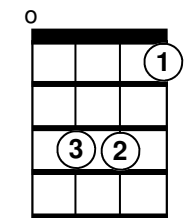
**F7**

3

INSTRUMENTAL (1st 2 lines of verse)

**F Bb F Bb Cm**

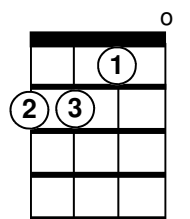
When I'm in your **Eb** arms, nothing seems to **Dm** matter  
 My whole world could **Cm** shatter, I don't **F7** care  
 Wouldn't you a-**Bb** gree, baby you and **F** me,  
 Got a **Eb** groovy kind of **Bb** love **F7**



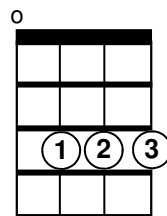
**Eb**

Outro

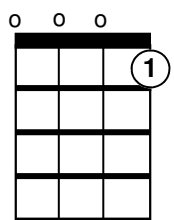
We've got a **Eb** groovy kind of **Bb** love **F7**  
 We've got a **Eb** groovy kind of **Bb** love **F7**  
 Oho - we've got a **Eb** groovy kind of **Bb** love **Bb**



**Dm**



**Cm**



**C7**

# Alexander's Ragtime Band by Irving Berlin

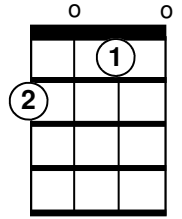
Uke key C

KEY **F**

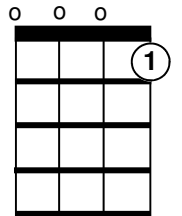
Intro **F C7 F C7**

1 Come on and **F** hear, come on and hear  
 Alex-**C7** ander's ragtime **F** band  
 Come on and **Bb** hear, come on and hear  
 It's the best band in the land  
 They can **F** play the bugle call  
 Like you've never heard it before  
 So natural that you want to go to war  
**G7** That's just the bestest band what **C7** am, Honey lamb

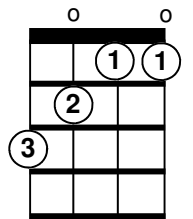
2 Come on a-**F** long, come on along  
 Let me **C7** take you by the **F** hand  
 Up to the **Bb** man, up to the man  
 Who's the leader of the band  
**F** And if you care to hear the Swanee River  
**Bb** played in ragtime  
 Come on and **F** hear, come on and hear  
 Alex-**Bb** ander's **C7** ragtime **F** band **F**



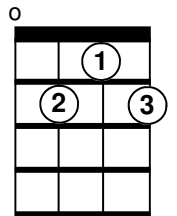
**F**



**C7**



**Bb**



**G7**

# All Around My Hat *Status Quo version*

Uke key C    KEY    F

Intro    **C F Bb Dm F C F C F** (last 3 lines of Chorus)

Chorus    **F** All aro-**C** und my **F** hat, I will wear the green **C** willow  
 And **F** all ar-**C** ound my **F** hat, for a twelve-month **G** and a **C** day  
**C** And if anyone should **F** ask me  
 The **Bb** reason why I'm **Dm** wearin' it (STOP)  
 It's **F** all **C** for my **F** true love who's far, **C** far, a-**F** way

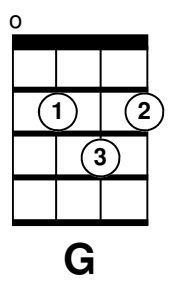
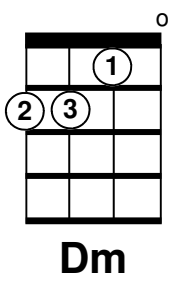
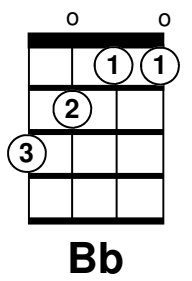
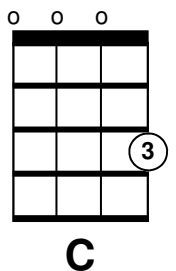
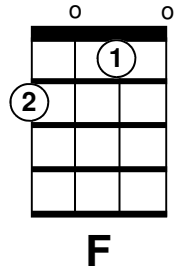
1    **F** Fare thee **C** well cold **F** winter, and fare thee well cold **C** frost  
 Oh **F** nothing **C** I have **F** gained, but my own true **G** love have **C** lost  
**C** So sing and I'll be **F** merry, when **Bb** occasion **Dm** I do see (STOP)  
 He's a **F** false de-**C** luding **F** young man, let him go, **C** fare well **F** he

CHORUS

2    **F** Now the **C** other **F** day he brought me a fine **C** diamond ring  
**F** But he **C** thought **F** to deprive me of a far, far **G** finer **C** thing  
 But I being **F** careful, as true **Bb** lovers **Dm** ought to be (STOP)  
 He's a **F** false de-**C** luding **F** young man, let him go, **C** fare well **F** he

CHORUS unaccompanied

CHORUS



# Blue Bayou *by Roy Orbison*

Uke key C

KEY

F

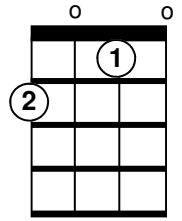
Intro **F C7 F C7 F C7**

1 I **F** feel so bad I've got a worried mind  
**C7** I'm so lonesome all the time  
 Since I left my baby behind on **F** Blue Bayou  
**F** Saving nickels, saving dimes  
**C7** Working til the sun don't shine  
 Looking forward to happier times on **F** Blue Bayou

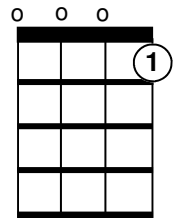
Chorus I'm going **F** back some day, come what may to Blue **C7** Bayou  
 Where you sleep all day and the catfish play on Blue **F** Bayou  
 All those **F** fishing boats with their **F7** sails afloat  
 If **Bb** I could only **Bbm** see  
 That **F** familiar sunrise through **C7** sleepy eyes  
 How **F** happy I'd be

2 **F** Go to see my baby again  
**C7** And to be with some of my friends  
 Maybe I'd be happier then on **F** Blue Bayou  
**F** Saving nickels, saving dimes  
**C7** Working til the sun don't shine  
 Looking forward to happier times on **F** Blue Bayou

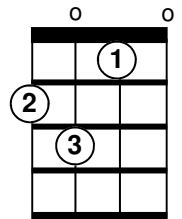
Chorus I'm going **F** back some day, gonna stay on Blue **C7** Bayou  
 Where the folks are fine and the world is mine, on Blue **F** Bayou  
 And that **F** girl of mine, **F7** by my side  
 The **Bb** silver moon and the **Bbm** evening tide  
 Oh, **F** some sweet day I'm gonna **C7** take away  
 This **F** hurtin' inside  
 And I'll **C7** never be blue, my dreams come true  
 On Blue... Ba-... **F** you



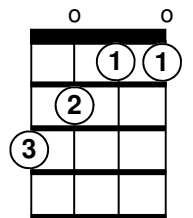
**F**



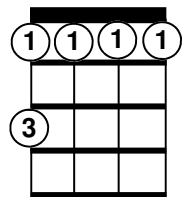
**C7**



**F7**



**Bb**



**Bbm**

# Both Sides Now *by Joni Mitchell*

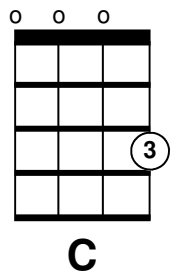
Uke key G

KEY

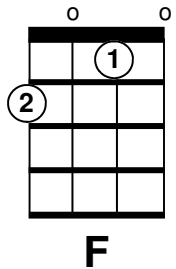
C

Intro **C F C F C F C F**

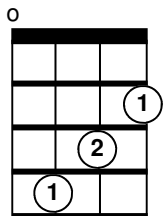
1 **C** Bows and **F** flows of **C** angel **F** hair  
**C** And ice cream **Em** castles **F** in the **C** air  
**C** And feather **F** canyons **Dm** everywhere  
**Dm** I've looked at clouds that **G** way  
But **C** now they **F** only **C** block the **F** sun  
**C** They rain and **Em** snow on **F** every-**C** one  
**C** So many **F** things I **Dm** would have done  
**Dm** But clouds got in my **G** way



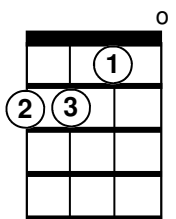
C



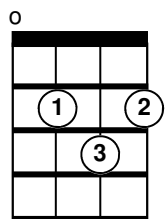
F



Em



Dm



G

Chorus I've **C** looked at clouds from **F** both sides **C** now  
From **F** up and **C** down and **F** still some-**C** how  
It's **Em** cloud il-**F** lusions **C** I re-**Am** call  
I **Dm** really don't know **G** clouds... at **C** all  
**F C F C F C F**

2 **C** Moons and **F** Junes and **C** Ferris **F** wheels  
The **C** dizzy **Em** dancing **F** way you **C** feel  
**C** As every **F** fairy **Dm** tale comes real  
**Dm** I've looked at love that **G** way  
But **C** now it's **F** just a-**C** nother **F** show  
You **C** leave 'em **Em** laughing **F** when you **C** go  
**C** And if you **F** care don't **Dm** let them know  
**Dm** Don't give yourself a-**G** way

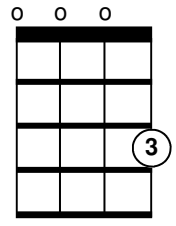
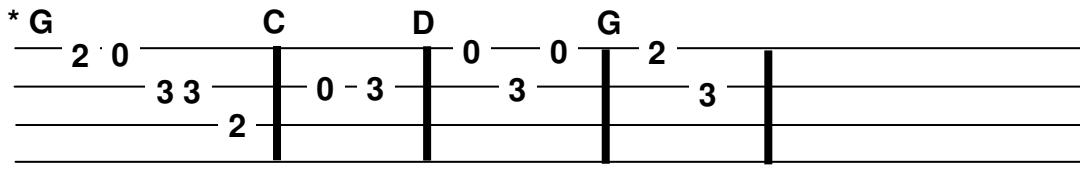
CHORUS

3 **C** Tears and **F** fears and **C** feeling **F** proud  
To **C** say "I **Em** love you" **F** right out **C** loud  
**C** Dreams and **F** schemes and **Dm** circus crowds  
**Dm** I've looked at life that **G** way  
But **C** now old **F** friends are **C** acting **F** strange  
**C** They shake their **Em** heads they **F** say I've **C** changed  
**C** Well something's **F** lost but **Dm** something's gained  
**Dm** In living every **G** day

CHORUS (end on **C**)

# Burning Love *by Elvis Presley*

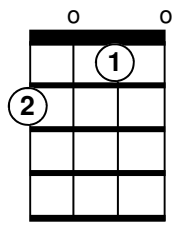
Uke key G    KEY C



C

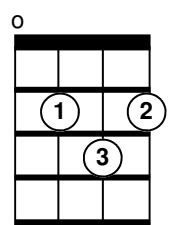
Intro \* **C F G C** \* **C F G C C**

1 **C** Lord Almighty, I **F** feel my **G** temperature **C** rising  
 Higher higher, It's **F** burning **G** through to my **C** soul  
 Girl, girl, girl, you **F** gonna **G** set me on **C** fire  
 My brain is flaming, I **F** don't know **G** which way to **C** go



F

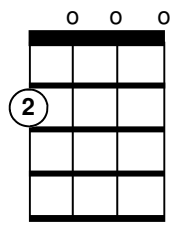
Chorus **Am** Your kisses **G** lift me **F** higher  
 Like the **Am** sweet song **G** of a **F** choir  
 You **Am** light my **G** morning **F** sky  
 With **G** burning **C** love



G

2 **C** Ooh, ooh, ooh, I **F** feel my **G** temperature **C** rising  
 Help me, I'm flaming, I **F** must be a **G** hundred and **C** nine  
 Burning, burning, burning, And **F** nothing **G** can cool **C** me  
 I just might turn into, **F** Smoke but **G** I feel **C** fine

Chorus



Am

Bridge **Am** Ooh **G** ooh **F** ooh *tune as chorus*  
**Am** Ooh **G** ooh **F** ooh  
**Am** Ooh **G** ooh **F** ooh  
 With **G** burning **C** love

3 **C** It's coming closer, The **F** flames are **G** reaching my **C** body  
 Please won't you help me, I **F** feel like I'm **G** slipping a-**C** way  
 It's hard to breath, And **F** my chest **G** is a-**C** heating  
 Lord Almighty, I'm **F** burning a **G** hole where I **C** lay

Chorus

**Am** Ooh **G** ooh **F** ooh  
 With **G** burning **C** love **C**  
**Am** Ooh **G** ooh **F** ooh  
 With **G** burning **C** love **C**

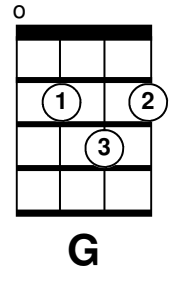


# California Blue *by Roy Orbison*

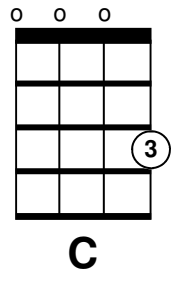
Uke key D    KEY **G**

Intro **G C G C G C**

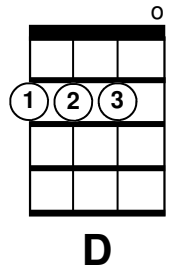
1 Working all **G** day, and the sun don't **C** shine  
 Trying to get **D** by, and I'm just killin' **G** time  
 I feel the **G** rain, fall the whole night **C** through  
 Far away from **Am** you, **D** California **G** Blue



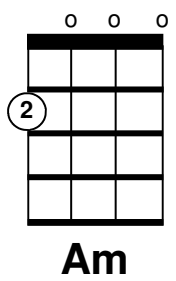
Chorus California **C** Blue, dreaming all a-**G** lone  
 Nothing else to **D7** do, California **G** Blue  
 Every day I **C** pray, I'll be on my **G** way  
 Saving love for **D7** you, California **G** Blue



Bridge **D7** One sunny day, I'll get **G** back again  
**C** Somehow some **D** way but I **G** don't know when  
 California **D** Blue, California **G** Blue

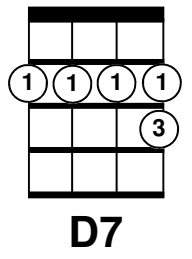


2 Living my **G** life, with you on my **C** mind  
 Thinking of **D** things, that I left far be-**G** hind  
 It's been so **G** long, doing all I can **C** do  
 To get back to **Am** you, **D** California **G** Blue



Chorus California **C** Blue (*California Blue*), dreaming all a-**G** lone  
 Nothing else to **D7** do, California **G** Blue (*California Blue*)  
 Every day I **C** pray, I'll be on my **G** way  
 Saving love for **D7** you, California **G** Blue (*California blue*)

**D7** One sunny day, I'll get **G** back again  
**C** Somehow some **D** way, but I **G** don't know when  
 California **D** Blue, California **G** Blue (*California Blue*)  
 Still missing **Am** you, **D** California **G** Blue (*California Blue*)  
 Still missing **Am** you, **D** California **G** Blue (*California Blue*)  
 Still missing **Am** you, **D** California **G** Blue



# Can't Help Falling In Love version by 21 Pilots

Uke key C

KEY

F

F C7 F F

F Wise Am men Dm say only Bb fools F rush C in C7  
 But Bb I C can't Dm help Bb falling in F love C7 with F you  
F Shall Am I Dm stay would it Bb be F a C sin C7  
 If Bb I C can't Dm help Bb falling in F love C7 with F you

Am Like a river E7 flows Am surely to the E7 sea

Am Darling so it E7 goes

Am Some things are D7 meant to Gm be C7

F Take Am my Dm hand take my Bb whole F life C too C7

For Bb I C can't Dm help Bb falling in F love C7 with F you

Am Like a river E7 flows Am surely to the E7 sea

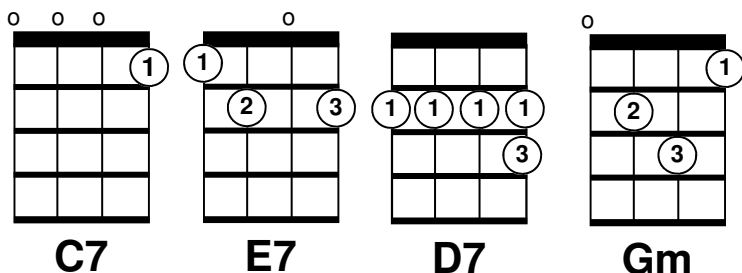
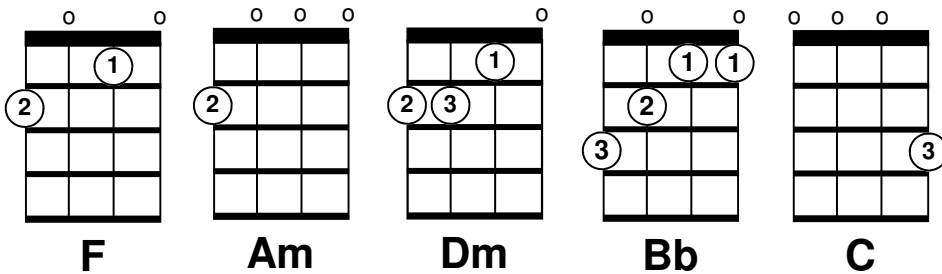
Am Darling so it E7 goes

Am Some things are D7 meant to Gm be C7

F Take Am my Dm hand take my Bb whole F life C too C7

For Bb I C can't Dm help Bb falling in F love C7 with F you

For Bb I C can't Dm help Bb falling in F love C7 with F you



# Cotton Eyed Joe

Uke key F

KEY

**Bb**

\* F            Bb            F            F            C            F

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Intro \* **Bb Eb Bb Bb F Bb**

1 **Bb** Way back yonder a **Eb** long time a-**Bb** go  
 Daddy had a man called **F** Cotton Eye **Bb** Joe  
 Blew into town on a **Eb** travellin' **Bb** show  
 Nobody danced like **F** Cotton Eye **Bb** Joe

Chorus **Bb** Cotton Eye Joe, **Gm** Cotton Eye **Bb** Joe  
 Where did you come from, **F** where did you **Bb** go  
 Where did you come from, **Gm** where did you **Bb** go  
 Where did you come from, **F** Cotton Eye **Bb** Joe  
 \* **Bb Eb Bb Bb F Bb**

2 **Bb** Mama's at the window, **Eb** Mama's at the **Bb** door  
 She can't see nothin' but **F** Cotton Eye **Bb** Joe  
 Daddy held the fiddle, **Eb** I held the **Bb** bow  
 An' we beat the hell out'a **F** Cotton Eye **Bb** Joe

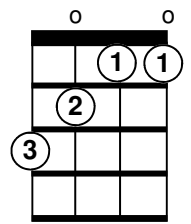
CHORUS

3 **Bb** Made him a fiddle, **Eb** made him a **Bb** bow  
 And made a little tune called **F** Cotton Eye **Bb** Joe  
 If it had'nt been for **Eb** Cotton Eye **Bb** Joe  
 I'd a'been married a **F** long time a-**Bb** go

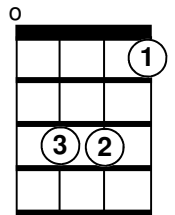
CHORUS

4 **Bb** Whenever there's a dance all the **Eb** women want to **Bb** go  
 And they all want'a dance to **F** Cotton Eye **Bb** Joe  
 Daddy won't say but I **Eb** think he **Bb** know's  
 Whatever happened to **F** Cotton Eye **Bb** Joe

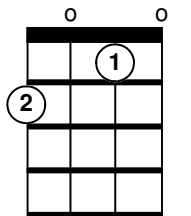
CHORUS



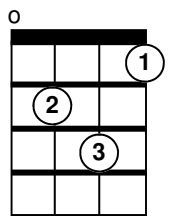
**Bb**



**Eb**



**F**



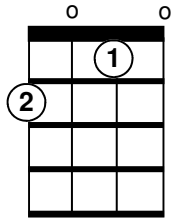
**Gm**

# Escape (Pina Colada) *by Rupert Holmes*

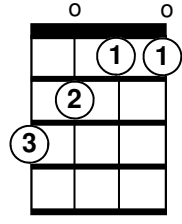
Uke key C

KEY **F**

C	F	C
	0 3	5555 3 0
33 · 3 · 3		3



F



Bb

**Intro** **F Bb F F Bb F**

**1** **F** I was tired of my **Bb** lady, we'd been together too **F** long  
 Like a worn-out re-**Bb** cording, of a favourite **F** song  
 So while she lay there **Bb** sleeping, I read the paper in **F** bed  
 And in the personals **Bb** columns, there was this letter I **F** read

**Bridge** "If you like Pina Co-**Bb** ladas, and getting caught in the **F** rain  
 If you're not into **Bb** yoga, if you have half a **F** brain  
 If you like making love at **Bb** midnight, in the dunes of the **F** cape  
 I'm the love that you've **Bb** looked for, write to me, and es-**F** cape"  
**F Bb F F Bb F**

**2** **F** I didn't think about my **Bb** lady, I know that sounds kind of **F** mean  
 But me and my old **Bb** lady, had fallen into the same old dull **F** routine  
 So I wrote to the **Bb** paper, took out a personal **F** ad  
 And though I'm nobody's **Bb** poet, I thought it wasn't half **F** bad

**Bridge** **F** "Yes, I like Pina Co-**Bb** ladas, and getting caught in the **F** rain  
 I'm not much into **Bb** health food, I am into cham-**F** pagne  
 I've got to meet you by to-**Bb** morrow noon, and cut through all this red **F**  
 tape

**3** At a bar called O'-**Bb** Malley's, where we'll plan our es-**F** cape"  
**F** So I waited with **Bb** high hopes, then she walked in the **F** place  
 I knew her smile in an **Bb** instant, I knew the curve of her **F** face  
 It was my own lovely **Bb** lady, and she said, "Oh, it's **F** you"

**Bridge** And we laughed for a **Bb** moment, and I said, "I never **F** knew"  
**F** "That you liked Pina Co-**Bb** ladas, and getting caught in the **F** rain  
 And the feel of the **Bb** ocean, and the taste of cham-**F** pagne  
 If you like making love at **Bb** midnight, in the dunes of the **F** cape  
 You're the love that I've **Bb** looked for, come with me, and es-**F** cape"  
**F Bb F F Bb F**

# Everything I Own *by Bread*

Uke key F

KEY

Bb

Intro **Eb Bb F Eb Bb F**

1 **Bb** You sheltered me from **F** harm  
 Kept me **Eb** warm, kept me **Bb** warm **F**  
**Bb** You gave my life to **F** me  
 Set me **Eb** free, Set me **Bb** free **F**  
**Cm** The finest years I ever **F** knew  
**Cm** Were all the years I had with **F** you

Chorus And **F7** I would give **Bb** any-**Eb** thing I **F** own  
**F7** Give up my **Bb** life, my **Eb** heart, my **F** home  
**F7** I would give **Bb** every-**Eb** thing I **F** own  
 Just to **Eb** have you back a-**Bb** gain

Bridge Is there **Gm** someone you know, that won't let you go  
 And taking it all for **Cm** granted  
**Cm** You may lose them one day  
 Someone takes them away  
 And you don't hear a word they **F** say

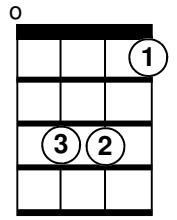
CHORUS

Just to **Eb** talk to you, once a-**Bb** gain  
**Eb Bb F Eb Bb F**

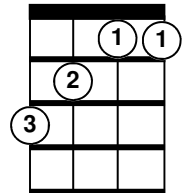
BRIDGE

CHORUS

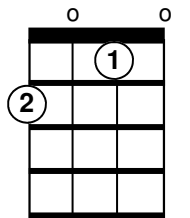
Just to **Eb** talk to you, once a-**Bb** gain  
 Just to **Eb** hold you once a-**Bb** gain  
**Eb Bb F Eb Bb F**



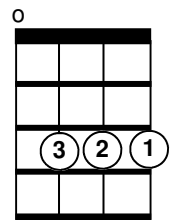
**Eb**



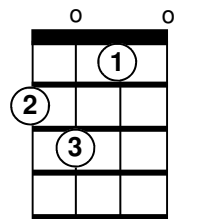
**Bb**



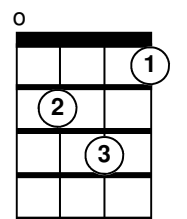
**F**



**Cm**



**F7**



**Gm**

# Freight Train *by Elizabeth Cotton 1905*

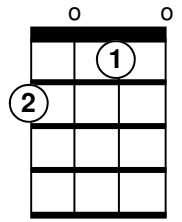
Uke key C

KEY

F

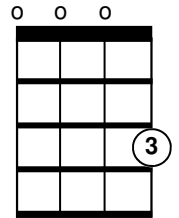
**Intro** F F C C7 Gm C F

1 F Freight train, freight train, C run so C7 fast  
Gm Freight train, C freight train, F run so fast  
A7 Please don't tell what Bb train C I'm Bb on  
 They won't F know what C route I'm F going



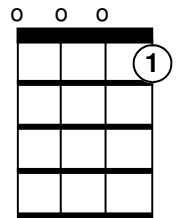
F

2 F When I'm dead and C in my C7 grave  
Gm No more C good times F here I crave  
A7 Place the stones at my Bb head C and Bb feet  
 And F tell them all I've C gone to F sleep



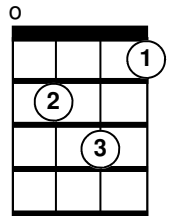
C

3 F When I die, oh C bury me C7 deep  
Gm Down at the C end of old F Chestnut Street  
A7 So I can hear old Bb Num-C ber Bb Nine  
 As F she comes C rolling F by



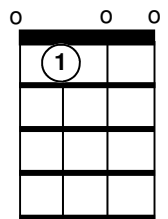
C7

4 F When I die, oh C bury me C7 deep  
Gm Down at the C end of old F Chestnut Street  
A7 Place the stones at my Bb head C and Bb feet  
 And F tell them all I've C gone to F sleep

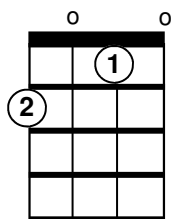


Gm

5 F Freight train, freight train, C run so C7 fast  
Gm Freight train, C freight train, F run so fast  
A7 Please don't tell what Bb train C I'm Bb on  
 They won't F know what C route I'm F going



A7



F

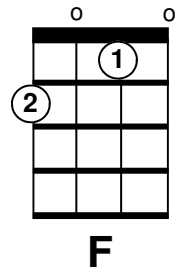
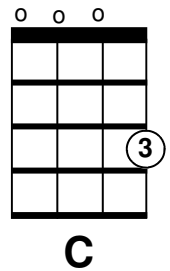
# Galway Girl *by Steve Earle (2000)*

Uke key G

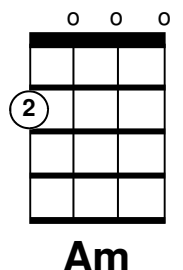
KEY	C
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**Intro** **C Am G F C** (Last line of verse)

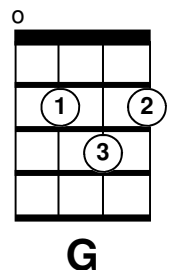
**1** Well, I **C** took a stroll on the old long walk,  
 Of a **C** day-i-ay-i-**F** ay  
 I **C** met a little girl and we **F** stopped to **C** talk,  
 Of a **C** fine soft day-**F** i-**C** ay  
 TACET And I ask you **C** friend, what's a **F** fella to **C** do  
**C** 'Cause her **Am** hair was **G** black and her **F** eyes were **C** blue  
**C** And I **F** knew right **C** then, **C** I'd be **F** takin' a **C** whirl  
**C** 'Round the **Am** Salthill **G** Prom with a **F** Galway **C** girl



**Chorus** **C** Diddle **C** dee, dee, dee, deedle **C** dee...dle deedle dee  
**F** Dee...dle deedle deedle **F** dee dee **C** dee dee  
**F** Dee...dle **C** dee...dle **G** deedle deedle **C** dee  
**G** Dee...dle deedle deedle **G** dee **C** dee dee



**2** We were **C** halfway there when the rain came down  
 Of a **C** day-i-ay-i-**F** ay  
 She **C** asked me up to her **F** flat down-**C** town  
 Of a **C** fine soft day-**F** i-**C** ay  
 TACET And I ask you **C** friend **C** What's a **F** fella to **C** do  
**C** 'Cause her **Am** hair was **G** black and her **F** eyes were **C** blue  
**C** So I **F** took her **C** hand **C** And I **F** gave her a **C** twirl  
**C** And I **Am** lost my **G** heart to a **F** Galway **C** girl



CHORUS

**3** When **C** I woke up I was all alone,  
 Of a **C** day-i-ay-i-**F** ay  
 With a **C** broken heart and a **F** ticket **C** home  
 Of a **C** fine soft day-**F** i-**C** ay  
 TACET And I ask you **C** now **C** Tell me **F** what would you **C** do  
**C** If her **Am** hair was **G** black and her **F** eyes were **C** blue  
**C** And I've **F** traveled a-**C** round **C** Been all **F** over this **C** world  
**C** Sure I've **Am** ne'er seen **G** nothin' like a **F** Galway **C** girl

CHORUS

# Hang Down Ya Head Tom Dooley

by Lonnie Donegan

Uke key F

KEY **Bb**

F	C7	*C7	C7	F
	1	3 3	33	3 1
00 02				1
				2

**Bb**

Intro

**Bb Bb F7 \*F7 F7 Bb**

Chorus

**Bb** Hang down your head, Tom Dooley

Hang down your head and **F7** cry

Hang down your head, Tom Dooley

Poor boy, you're bound to **Bb** die

\* **F7 F7 Bb**

**F7**

1

**Bb** I took her on the mountain

There I took her **F7** life

Took her on the mountain

Stabbed her with my **Bb** knife

CHORUS

2

**Bb** This time tomorrow

Reckon where I'll **F7** be

If it hadn't been for Sheriff Grayson

I'd a-been in Tennes-**Bb** see

CHORUS

3

**Bb** This time tomorrow

Reckon where I'll **F7** be

Down in some lonesome valley

Hangin' from a white oak **Bb** tree

CHORUS



# Have I The Right by The Honeycombs 1964

Uke key F

KEY

C

**Intro** C G C G

**1** C Have I the G right to hold you?  
C You know I've F always told you  
C That we must Am never ever G part  
G7 oh ooh ooh oh

**2** C Have I the G right to kiss you?  
C You know I'll F always miss you  
C I've loved you Am from the G very C start G

**Chorus** C Come right back I G just can't bear it  
C I've got this love and I G long to share it  
C Come right back I'll G show my love is C strong G

**3** C Have I the G right to touch you?  
C If I could you'd F see how much you  
C Send those shivers Am running down my G spine  
G7 Ooh Ooh

**4** C Have I the right to G thrill you?  
C You know I'll F wait until you  
C Give me the Am right to G make you C mine G

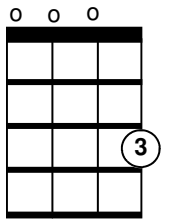
CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

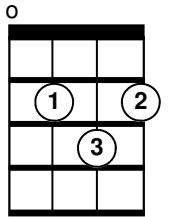
REPEAT VERSE 1

No no no no no no

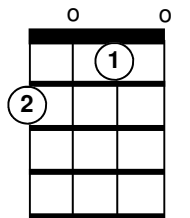
CHORUS x 2



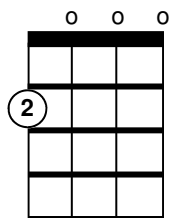
C



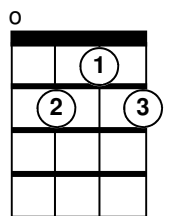
G



F



Am



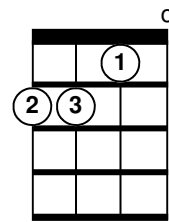
G7

# Honolulu Baby *from a Laurel & Hardy film 1937*

Uke key Am

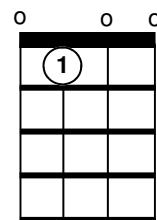
KEY Dm

**Intro** Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 2 strums on each



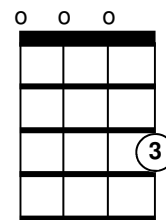
Dm

**1** While Dm down on the A7 South-sea Dm islands  
 Under Dm neath the A7 beauty of the Dm stars  
 I Gm strayed upon some mai-Dm dens  
 Who were E7 strummin' on their gui-A7 tars  
 A Dm hula A7 maid was Dm dancin'  
 And I Dm knew I A7 found my para-Dm dise  
 So Gm this is what I Dm told her  
 As I gazed in-C7 to her F eyes

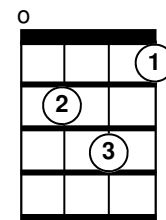


A7

**Chorus** F7 Honolulu Bb Baby,  
 Where'd you get those F eyes  
 And that dark com-C plexion  
 I just ido-F lise  
F7 Honolulu Bb Baby,  
 Where did you get that F style  
 And those pretty C red lips  
 And that sunny F smile Bb F

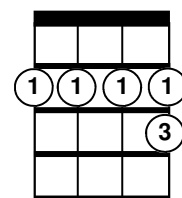


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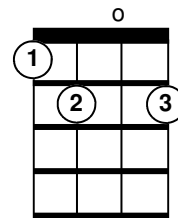


Gm

**Bridge** Gm When you start to dance  
 Your F hula hips entrance  
Gm Then you shake it C up and F down  
G Shake a little here  
A Shake a little there  
 Well you D7 got the G7 boy goin' to C town



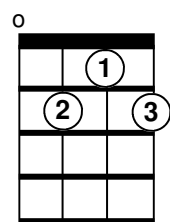
D7



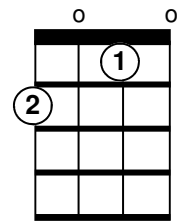
E7

CHORUS 1st 4 lines Instrumental Kazoos

F7 Honolulu Bb Baby  
 You know your F stuff  
 Honolulu C Baby  
 Gonna call your F bluff Bb F

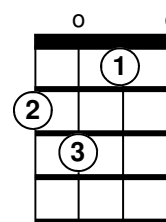


G7

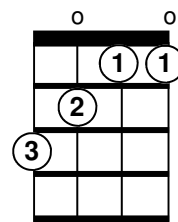


F

CHORUS



F7



Bb

# I'm Gonna Sit Right Down by Chris Andrews 1965

Uke key C

KEY

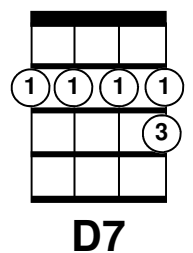
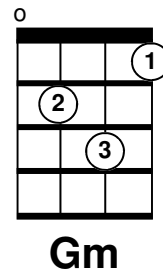
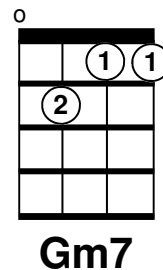
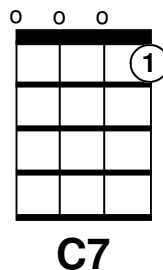
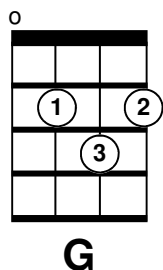
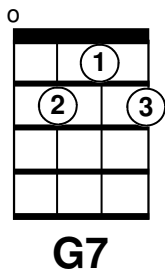
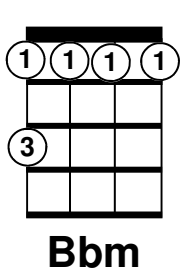
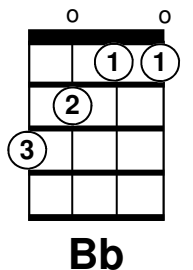
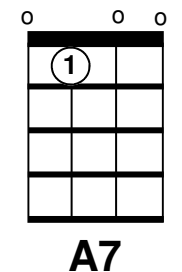
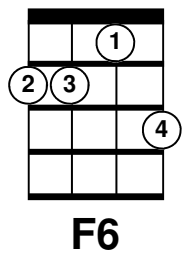
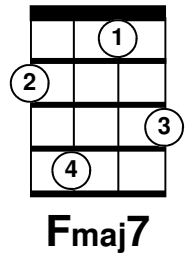
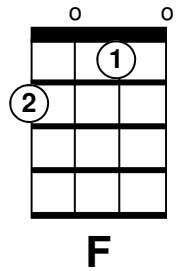
F

**Intro** F Fmaj7 F6 Caug Fmaj7

**1** I'm F gonna sit right Fmaj7 down and  
F6 Write Caug myself a Fmaj7 letter  
 And F make believe it A7 came from Bb you D7 Gm  
Gm I'm gonna write the Gm7 words so C7 sweet  
 They're gonna F knock me off my D7 feet  
 A lot of G kisses on the G7 bottom  
C7 I'll be glad I got 'em

**2** I'm gonna F smile and Fmaj7 say  
 I F6 hope you're Caug feeling Fmaj7 better  
 And F close with love the A7 way you Bb do D7 Gm  
 I'm gonna Bb sit right down  
 and Bbm write myself a F letter D7  
 And G7 make believe it C7 came from F you C7

Repeat from beginning



# I'm Her Yesterday Man by Chris Andrews 1965

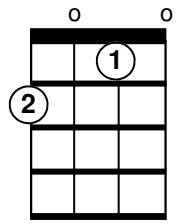
Uke key C

KEY

F

\*F                    C7                    Gm7                    F

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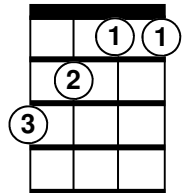
F

Intro

\* F Bb Gm7 F

Chorus

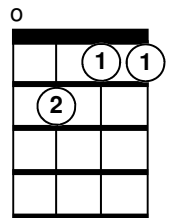
F I'm her yesterday Bb man  
Gm7 Well, my friends, that's what I F am  
F I'm her yesterday Bb man  
Gm7 Well, my friends, that's what I F am...  
 That's what I C am, her yesterday F man C7



Bb

1

F Please, tell me something, have you met an angel,  
C Someone too F lovely to live on earth?  
F Well, yesterday I thought, I met an angel, but  
C She wasn't worth all she F seemed to be worth  
Bb Oh, what a fool I have F been  
Bb I was sure taken C in C7

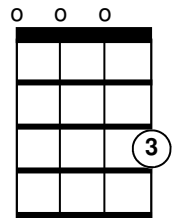


Gm7

CHORUS

2

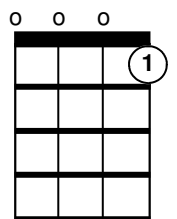
F Yes, some are the good kind and some are the bad kind,  
C some of the others are in be-F tween  
F But all that I can say is she is the worst kind  
C Well, I think you know what I F mean  
Bb And yet for all that I F say  
Bb I'd take her back, any C day C7



C

CHORUS

Oh, C7 come a little closer baby, F don't you tell me,  
 You're gonna C leave me

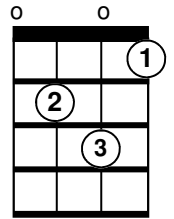


C7

# Island In The Sun by Weezer 2001

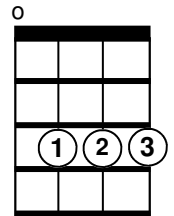
Uke key Dm    KEY    Gm

**Intro**    **Gm Cm F Bb** Hip Hip  
 (2 strums on each "Hip Hip" after 1 strum on F)



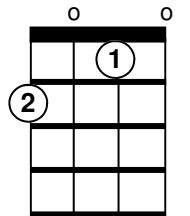
**Gm**

**1**    **Gm** When you're **Cm** on a **F** holi-**Bb** day  
**Gm** You can't **Cm** find the **F** words to **Bb** say  
**Gm** All the **Cm** things that **F** come to **Bb** you  
**Gm** And I **Cm** wanna **F** feel it **Bb** too



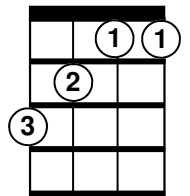
**Cm**

**Chorus**    **Gm** On an **Cm** island **F** in the **Bb** sun  
**Gm** We'll be **Cm** playin' and **F** having **Bb** fun  
**Gm** And it **Cm** makes me **F** feel so **Bb** fine  
**Gm** I **Cm** can't con-**F** trol my **Bb** brain



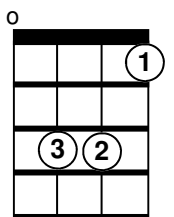
**F**

**2**    **Gm** When you're **Cm** on a **F** golden **Bb** sea  
**Gm** You don't **Cm** need to **F** memo-**Bb** ry  
**Gm** Just a **Cm** place to **F** call your **Bb** own  
**3**    **Gm** As we **Cm** drift in-**F** to the **Bb** cove



**Bb**

**Bridge**    **F** We'll run away to-**Bb** gether  
**F** We'll spend some time for-**Bb** ever  
**Eb** ...We'll never **Cm** feel bad any-**F** more...



**Eb**

CHORUS

CHORUS

BRIDGE

CHORUS

*C	C	G7	C	C7
0 · 1	3 33 1 · 0	2 22	0	3 · 0
				1

F

**Intro** F F C7 F F7

**Chorus** On the Bb island, we do it island F style  
 From the mountains to the ocean  
 From the C7 windward to the leeward F side F7  
 On the Bb island, we do it island F style  
 From the mountains to the ocean  
 From the C7 windward to the leeward F side  
 \* F F C7 F F

Bb

**1** F Mama's in the kitchen cooking Bb dinner real F nice  
 Beef stew on the stove, lomi C7 salmon with F rice  
 We eat and we drink and we Bb sing all F day  
 Kanakapila in the C7 old Hawaiian F way F7

F7

CHORUS

**2** F We go Grandma's house on the Bb weekend clean F yard  
 'Cause if we no go, Grandma C7 gotta work F hard  
 You know my Grandma, she like the Bb poi real F sour  
 I love my Grandma every C7 minute, every F hour F7

C7

CHORUS

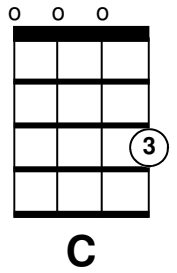
Repeat whole song

# Jimmy Crack Corn *American Traditional*

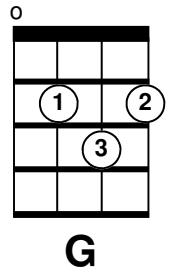
Uke key G	KEY	C
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## Intro

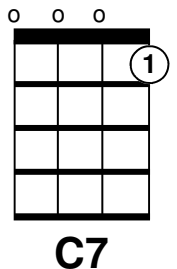
- 1 **C** When I was young I **G** used to wait  
 On master and **C** hand him his plate  
**C7** Pass him the bottle when **F** he got dry  
 And **G** brush away the **C** blue-tail fly



- ## Chorus
- C** Jimmy crack corn, and **G** I don't care  
 Jimmy crack corn, and **C** I don't care  
 Jimmy crack corn, and **C7** I don't care  
 My **G** master's gone a-**C** way

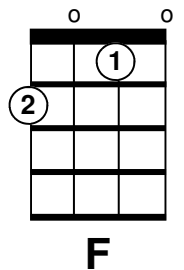


- 2 **C** When he would ride in the **G** afternoon  
 I'd follow him with my **C** hickory broom  
**C7** The pony being rather **F** shy  
 When **G** bitten by the **C** blue-tail fly



CHORUS

- 3 **C** One day he rode a-**G** round the farm  
 Flies so numerous that **C** they did swarm  
**C7** One chanced to bite him on the **F** thigh  
 The **G** devil take the **C** blue-tail fly



CHORUS

- C** Well the pony jumped, he **G** start, he pitch  
 He threw my master **C** in the ditch  
**C7** He died and the jury wondered **F** why  
 The **G** verdict was the **C** blue-tail fly

CHORUS

- C** Now he lies beneath the **G** 'simmon tree  
 His epitaph is **C** there to see  
**C7** "Beneath this stone I'm forced to **F** lie  
 The **G** victim of the **C** blue-tail fly

CHORUS

# Last Thing On Mind

by Tom Paxton recorded by the Seekers, Dolly Parton & more

Uke key C

KEY

F

Intro **F Bb C F**

1 **F** It's a lesson too **Bb** late for the **F** learnin'  
**Bb** made of **F** sand, **C** made of **F** sand  
**F** In the wink of an **Bb** eye my soul is **F** turnin'  
**Bb** in your **F** hand, **C** in your **F** hand

Chorus

Are you **C** goin' away with no **Bb** word of fare-**F** well?  
Will there **Dm** be not a **Am** trace left be-**C** hind?  
I **F** could have loved you **Bb** better, didn't **F** mean to be un-**Am** kind  
**Bb** oh, **F** you know that was the **C** last thing on my **F** mind **F C F**

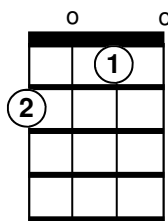
2 **F** You had reasons a-**Bb** plenty for **F** goin'  
**Bb** this I **F** know, **C** this I **F** know  
**F** And the weeds have been **Bb** steadily **F** growin'  
**Bb** Please don't **F** go, **C** please don't **F** go

CHORUS

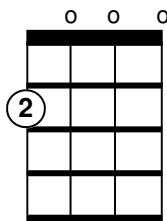
3 **F** As I lie in my **Bb** bed in the **F** mornin'  
**Bb** without **F** you, **C** without **F** you  
**F** Every song in my **Bb** heart dies a-**F** bornin'  
**Bb** without **F** you, **C** without **F** you

CHORUS

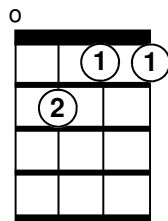
**Bb** Oh, **F** you know that was the **C** last thing on my **F** mind **F C F**



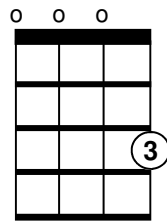
F



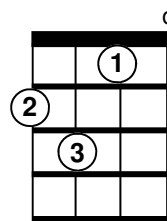
Am



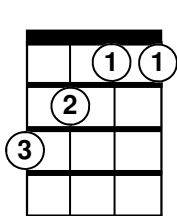
Gm7



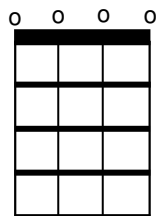
C



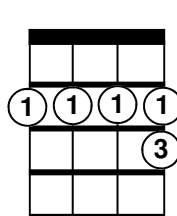
F7



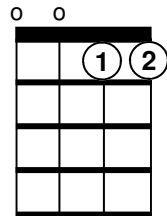
Bb



Am7



D7



C7sus4



# Leaving Home *by Mick Fowler 1976*

KEY **Bb**

F                      Dm                      Bb                      C

\* **Bb Gm Eb F**

**Bb** Walking down a **Gm** country road, **Eb** Don't know where I'm **F** bound

**Bb** Suitcase and **Gm** guitar for load, **Eb** Don't think I'll be **F** found

**Gm7** Had my fill of **Fm7** circumstances

**Gm7** Think I'll just drop **Fm7** out

**Bb** It's a shame to **Gm** leave romances,

**Fm7** I'll have to do with **Bb** out \* **Bb Gm Eb F**

**Bb** My family didn't **Gm** understand, They **Eb** thought that I was **F** mean

**Bb** When I started to **Gm** demand, They **Eb** really caused a **F** scene

**Gm7** Told them that I **Fm7** wouldn't go

**Gm7** To universi-**Fm7** ty

**Bb** To everything I'd **Gm** answer no

**Dm7** To all authori-**Bb** ty \* **Bb Gm Eb F**

**Bb** Now I've got away I'm **Gm** free, I've **Eb** really made the **F** grade

**Bb** I just want a chance to **Gm** be, And **Eb** not to feel a-**F** fraid

**Gm7** Gonna play my **Fm7** old guitar

Just **Gm7** when and where I **Fm7** choose

**Bb** Gonna be a **Gm** super star

**Fm7** It's a game I cannot **Bb** lose \* **Bb Gm Eb F**

**Bb** But I'm older **Gm** wiser now, I **Eb** didn't make the **F** stage

**Bb** Went back home and **Gm** had to bow, And **Eb** turn another **F** page

**Gm7** Went to college **Fm7** learnt lifes rules

**Gm7** Just scraped my de-**Fm7** gree

**Bb** But I still play my old gui-**Gm** tar

**Fm7** And now I've got a ukule-**Bb** le \* **Bb Gm Eb F**

**Bb**                      **Gm**                      **Eb**                      **F**                      **Fm7**                      **Gm7**

## F C C7 F F C C7 F

We'll F drink a drink a drink, to Lily the C pink the pink the pink

The saviour of C7 the human F race

For she invented, medicinal C compound

Most effi-C7 cacious in every F case

Mr F Freers, had sticky out C ears, and it C7 made him awful F shy

And so they gave him medicinal C compound

And now he's C7 learning how to F fly

Brother F Tony, was known to be C bony,

He would C7 never eat his F meals

And so they gave him medicinal C compound

Now they C7 move him round on F wheels

### CHORUS

Old F Ebenezer thought he was Julius C Caesar,

And so they C7 put him in a F home

Where they gave him medicinal C compound

And now he's C7 emperor of F Rome

Johnny F Hammer, had a terrible C stammer

He could C7 hardly say a F word

And so they gave him medicinal C compound

Now he's C7 seen, but never F heard

Auntie F Milly, ran willy C nilly, When her C7 legs they did re-F cede

So they looked on medicinal C compound Now they C7 call her Milll-F pede

### CHORUS

Jennifer F Eccles had terrible C freckles and the C7 boys all called her F names

But she changed with medicinal C compound and now he C7 joins in all their F games

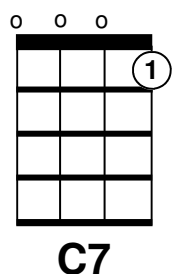
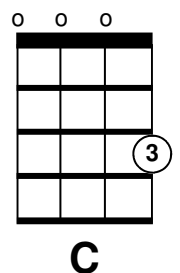
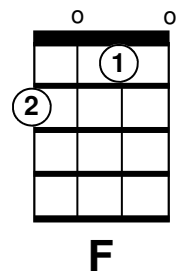
Lily the F Pink she turned to C drink she filled up with C7 paraffin in-F side

And despite her medicinal C compound sadly C7 Pickled Lily F died

Up to F heaven her soul a-C scended all the C7 church bells they did F ring

She took with her medicinal C compound hark the C7 herald angels F sing

### CHORUS



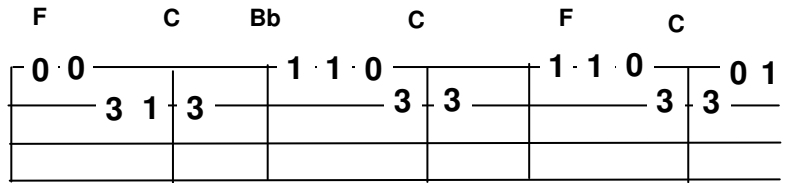
# Lyin Eyes *by The Eagles (by Glenn Frey & Don Henley)*

Uke key **F**

KEY

**Bb**

Intro \* **Bb F Eb F Bb F F7**



**1** **Bb** City girls just **Gm** seem to find out **Eb** early  
**Cm** How to open doors with just a **F7** smile  
**Bb** A rich old man, and **Gm** she won't have to **Eb** worry  
**Cm** She'll dress up all in **Eb** lace and go in **Bb** style

CHORUS

**2** **Bb** Late at night a **Gm** big old house gets **Eb** lonely  
 I **Cm** guess every form of refuge has its **F7** price  
 And it **Bb** breaks her heart to **Gm** think her love is **Eb** only  
**Cm** Given to a man with **Eb** hands as cold as **Bb** ice

**6** **Bb** She gets up and **Gm** pours herself a **Eb** strong one,  
**Cm** And stares out at the stars up in the **F7** sky  
**Bb** Another night, it's **Gm** gonna be a **Eb** long one  
**Cm** She draws the shade and  
**Eb** hangs her head to **Bb** cry

**3** **Bb** So she tells him she must **Gm** go out for the **Eb** evening  
 To **Cm** comfort an old friend who's feelin' **F7** down  
**Bb** But he knows where she's **Gm** goin' as she's **Eb** leavin'  
 She is **Cm** headed for the **Eb** cheatin' side of **Bb** town

**7** **Bb** She wonders how it **Gm** ever got this **Eb** crazy  
**Cm** She thinks about a boy she knew in **F7** school  
**Bb** Did she get tired or **Gm** did she just get **Eb** lazy?  
**Cm** She's so far gone she **Eb** feels just like a **Bb** fool

## Chorus

TACET You can't **Bb** hide your **Eb** lyin' **Bb** eyes  
**Gm** And your **Eb** smile is a **Cm** thin dis-**F7** guise  
 I thought by **Bb** now you'd rea-**Eb** lize **Cm**  
 There ain't no way to **Eb** hide your lyin **Bb** eyes **Bb**  
 \* **Bb F Eb F Bb F F7**

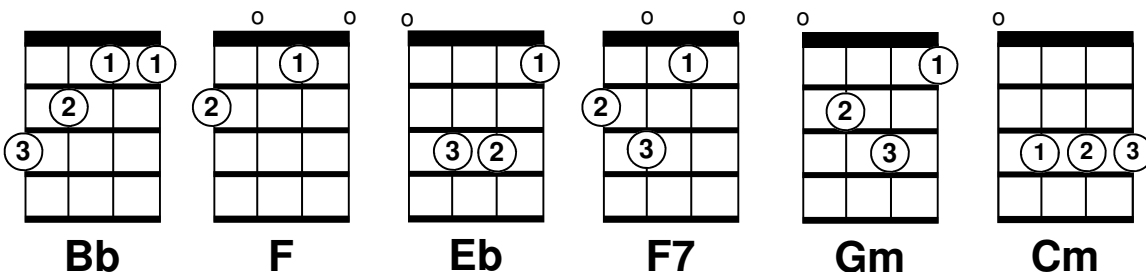
**8** **Bb** My oh my, you **Gm** sure know how to  
**Eb** arrange things  
**Cm** You set it up so well, so care-**F7** fully  
 Ain't it **Bb** funny how your **Gm** new life didn't  
**Eb** change things?  
 You're **Cm** still the same old **Eb** girl you used to **Bb** be

CHORUS

**4** On the **Bb** other side of **Gm** town a boy is **Eb** waiting  
 With **Cm** fiery eyes and dreams no one could **F7** steal  
 She **Bb** drives on through the **Gm** night anti-**Eb** pating  
 'Cause he **Cm** makes her feel the **Eb** way she used to **Bb** feel

There ain't no way to **Eb** hide your lyin' **Bb** eyes **F7**  
 Honey, you can't **Eb** hide your lyin' **Bb** eyes **Bb**

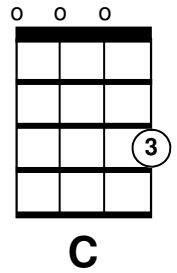
**5** She **Bb** rushes to his **Gm** arms they fall to-**Eb** gether  
 She **Cm** whispers that it's only for a **F7** while  
 She **Bb** swears that soon she'll be **Gm** comin' back for-**Eb** ever  
 She **Cm** pulls away and **Eb** leaves him with a **Bb** smile



# Margarita *by Israel Kamakawiwo'ole*

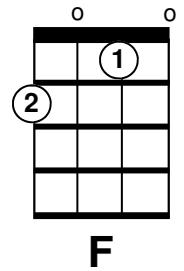
Uke key G    KEY    C

Intro **C F C G7 C F C G7**

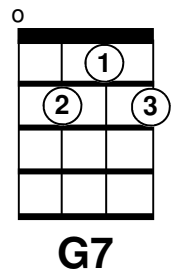


1 On a **C** hilltop in Tahiti, as I **F** gaze across the bay  
At the **C** island of Morea, **G7** standing in the day  
And I **C** love thee margarita, serve me **F** cool Hinano beer  
I'll **C** be a fool in paradise for **G7** five full hours here

Chorus **F** Yo-**C** rana **F** can't you stand the **C** heat  
**F** Yo-**C** rana **G7** dancing in bare feet  
**F** Yo-**C** rana **F** when you laugh at **C** me  
**F** Yo-**C** rana **G7** I.....I'm in ecstasy  
**C F C F**



2 My **C** name is margarita, and the **F** salt upon your lips  
Tell me **C** lemon and tequila is the **G7** flavour of your kiss  
All the **C** magic and the beauty and the **F** humour of this isle  
Is **C** captured like a goldfish in the **G7** sparkle of your smile



CHORUS

3 The **C** sunshine warms the mountain and **F** makes you golden brown  
The **C** water laps around you where I **G7** only hope to drown  
The **C** coconut plantations, the **F** sea and sky above  
The **C** South Pacific islands they are **G7** all caressing you

CHORUS

4 The **C** crimson dress you're wearing, with **F** nothing underneath  
The **C** flower there behind your ear, the **G7** grass beneath your feet  
Marga-**C** rita, margarita, please **F** dance with me tonight  
We **C** will dance together where the **G7** stars are shining bright

CHORUS

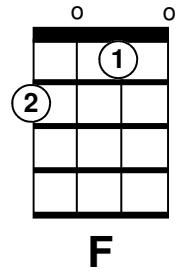
5 **C** Margarita, margarita, I **F** come from far away  
**C** Let's go take a dive in **G7** Makawi'i Bay  
**C** Margarita, margarita, we **F** walkin', in the lair  
**C** We go in the dark and **G7** we don't need a spear

CHORUS

# Material Girl *by Madonna*

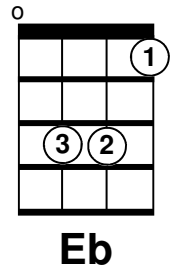
Uke key C    KEY    F

Intro **F F Eb Bb F**

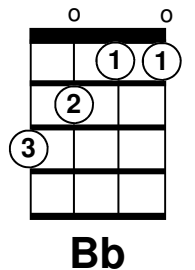


1 **F** Some boys kiss me, some boys hug me  
**Eb** I think they're **Dm** OK  
**F** If they don't give me proper credit  
**Gm** I just walk a-**F** way

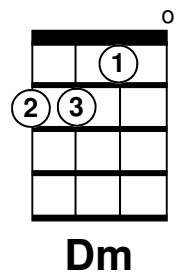
2 **F** They can beg and they can plead  
**Eb** But they can't see the **Dm** light, that's right  
**F** Cause the boy with the cold hard cash  
**Gm** Is always Mister **F** Right, 'cause we are



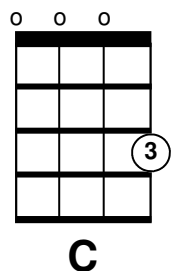
Chorus **Bb** Liv-**C** ing in a ma-**C** terial **Dm** world  
 And **Bb** I am a ma-**C** terial **Dm** girl  
**F** You know that we are  
**Bb** liv-**C** ing in a ma-**C** terial **Dm** world  
 And **Bb** I am a ma-**C** terial **F** girl



3 **F** Some boys romance, some boys slow dance  
**Eb** That's all right with **Dm** me  
**F** If they can't raise my interest then I  
**Gm** Have to let them **F** be

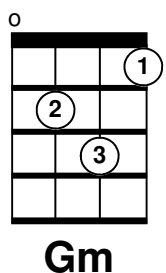


4 **F** Some boys try and some boys lie but  
**Eb** I don't let them **Dm** play  
**F** Only boys who save their pennies  
**Gm** Make my rainy **F** day, 'cause they are



CHORUS

5 **F** Boys may come and boys may go  
**Eb** And that's all right you **Dm** see  
**F** Experience has made me rich  
 And **Gm** now they're after **F** me, 'cause everybody's



CHORUS

# Mele Kalikimaka version by Aldrine Guerrero

Uke key G	KEY	C
-----------	-----	---

\* G D7

D7 G

G G7 C E7 A7 D7

G E7 C Am D7 G

C A7

Dm G7

C7

## Intro **C A7 Dm G7**

1 **C** Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say  
 On a bright Hawaiian Christmas **G7** Day  
 That's the island greeting that we send to you  
 from the land where palm trees **C** sway  
**C** Here we know that **C7** Christmas will be **F** green and bright  
 The **A7** sun will shine by day and all the **D7** stars at **G7** night  
**C** Mele Kalikimaka is Ha-**A7** waii's **F** way  
 To **Dm** say Merry **G7** Christmas to **C** you **A7 Dm G7**

## 2 INSTRUMENTAL verse

3 **C** Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say  
 On a bright Hawaiian Christmas **G7** Day  
 That's the island greeting that we send to you  
 from the land where palm trees **C** sway  
**C** Here we know that **C7** Christmas will be **F** green and bright  
 The **A7** sun will shine by day and all the **D7** stars at **G7** night  
**C** Mele Kalikimaka is Ha-**A7** waii's **F** way  
 To **Dm** say Merry **G7** Christmas  
 A **Dm** Merry Merry **G7** Christmas  
 To **Dm** say a Merry **G7** Christmas to **C** you **B C**

F

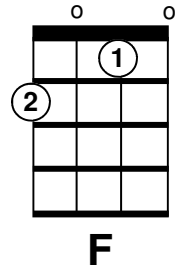
D7

B

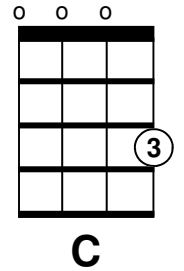
# Nine To Five *sung by Dolly Parton*

Uke key C	KEY	F
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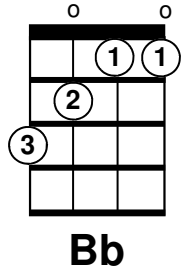
**Intro** F C F F (1 strum on C STOP)



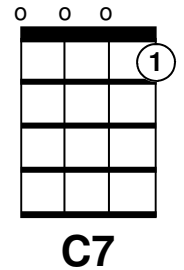
**1** F Tumble out of bed and I stumble to the kitchen  
Bb Pour myself a cup of ambition  
F And yawn and stretch and try to come to C7 life.  
F Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumping  
Bb Out on the street the traffic starts jumping  
 With F folks like me on the C job from 9 to F 5



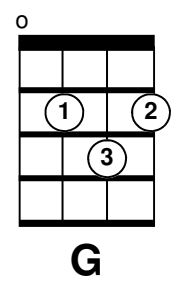
**Bridge** Working Bb 9 to 5, what a way to make a living  
 Barely F getting by, it's all taking and no giving  
 They just Bb use your mind and they never give you credit  
 It's G enough to drive you C crazy if you let it  
Bb 9 to 5, for service and devotion  
 You would F think that I would deserve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



**2** They F let you dream just to watch them shatter  
 You're Bb just a step on the boss man's ladder  
 But F you've got dreams he'll never take C7 away  
 You're F in the same boat with a lot of your friends  
Bb Waiting for the day your ship'll come in  
 The F tides gonna turn and it's C all gonna roll your way F



**Bridge** Working Bb 9 to 5, what a way to make a living  
 Barely F getting by, it's all taking and no giving  
 They just Bb use your mind and you never get the credit  
 It's G enough to drive you C crazy if you let it



**Outro** Working Bb 9 to 5, yeah they've got you where they want you  
 There's a F better life, and you think about it don't you  
 It's a Bb rich man's game, no matter what they call it  
 And you G spend your life putting C money in his pocket F

# On The Beach At Waikiki 1915

Honi kaua wikiwiki (pronounced HOE-KNEE CAR OOWAH WICKY WICKY)

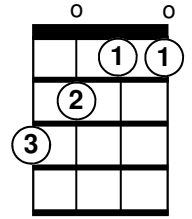
Uke key F

KEY

Bb

Intro

**Bb Bb Bb Bb**



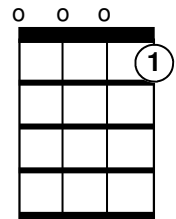
**Bb**

1

**Bb** Honi kaua wikiwiki **C7** a lovely maiden said to me

**F7** As she gave me language lessons

**Bb** On the beach at Waikiki



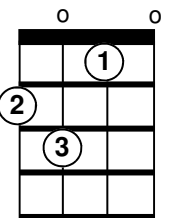
**C7**

2

**Bb** Honi kaua wikiwiki **C7** she then said and smiled in glee

**F7** But she would not translate for me

**Bb** On the beach at Waikiki



**F7**

3

**Bb** Honi kaua wikiwiki **C7** she repeated playfully

**F7** Oh those lips were so inviting

**Bb** On the beach at Waikiki

4

**Bb** Honi kaua wikiwiki **C7** she was surely teasing me

**F7** So I caught that maid and kissed her

**Bb** On the beach at Waikiki

5

**Bb** Honi kaua wikiwiki **C7** you have learned it perfectly

**F7** Don't forget what I have taught you

**Bb** On the beach at Waikiki

**F7** Don't forget what I have taught you

**Bb** On the beach at **C7** Waiki-**Bb** ki



# Pretty Woman *by Roy Orbison*

Uke key G    KEY    C

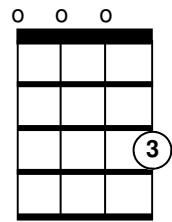
Intro    C C C C

F Pretty woman, walking Dm down the street  
 Pretty F woman, the kind I Dm like to meet  
 Pretty Bb woman..I don't be-C lieve you, you're not the truth  
 No one could look as good as C you .. Mercy C (4 bars)

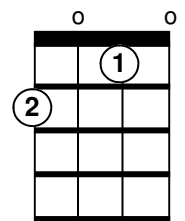
Pretty F woman, won't you Dm pardon me  
 Pretty F woman, I couldn't Dm help but see  
 Pretty F woman..that you look C lovely as can be  
 Are you lonely just like C me C (4 bars) (Rrrrrroowww)

Bbm7 Pretty woman, Eb7 stop a while  
Ab Pretty woman, Fm7 talk a while  
Bbm7 Pretty woman, Eb7 give your smile to Ab me Fm7  
Bbm7 Pretty woman, Eb7 yeah, yeah, yeah  
Ab Pretty woman, Fm7 look my way  
Bbm7 Pretty woman, Eb7 say you'll stay with Ab me F  
 Cause I Dm need you, I'll Bb treat you C right  
F Come with me Dm baby, Bb be mine to-C night C (4 bars)

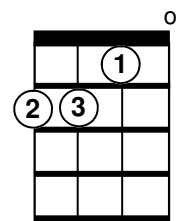
F Pretty woman, don't Dm walk on by  
F Pretty woman, don't Dm make me cry  
 Pretty Bb woman..don't C walk away, hey C okay  
C If that's the way it must be, okay  
 I guess I'll C go on home, it's late  
 There'll be tomorrow night, but C wait  
 What do I see  
C Is she walking back to me  
C Yeah, she's walking back to me  
C Whoa, oh, Pretty F woman



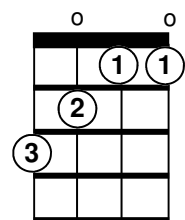
C



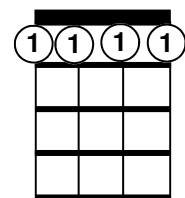
F



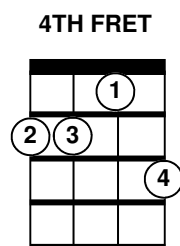
Dm



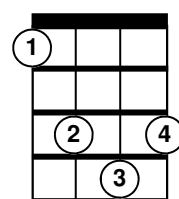
Bb



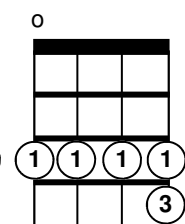
Bbm7



Fm7



Ab



Eb7

# Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

by Hal David & Burt Bacharach

Uke key F

KEY

Bb

Intro **Bb Dm Cm7 F**

1 **Bb** Raindrops keep fallin' on my **Dm** head  
 And **Bb7** just like the guy whose feet are **Eb** too big for his **Dm7** bed  
**G7** Nothin' seems to **Dm7** fit  
**G7** Those **Cm7** raindrops are fallin' on my head and they keep fallin'

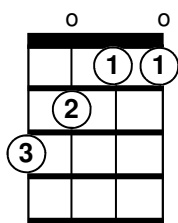
2 **F7sus4** So I **F** just **Bb** did me some talkin' to the **Dm** sun  
 And **Bb7** I said I didn't like the **Eb** way he got things **Dm7** done  
**G7** Sleepin' on the **Dm7** job  
**G7** Those **Cm7** raindrops are fallin' on my head and they keep fallin'

Bridge **F7sus4** But there's **F** one **Bb** thing I **Dm** know  
 The **Eb** blues they send to **F** meet me **F7** won't de-**Dm7** feat me  
 It won't be long till **G7** happiness steps **Cm7** up to greet me

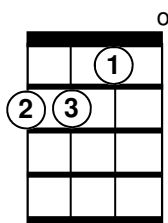
**Eb F Eb F**

3 **Bb** Raindrops keep fallin' on my **Dm** head  
 But **Bb7** that doesn't mean my eyes will **Eb** soon be turnin' **Dm7** red  
**G7** Cryin's not for **Dm7** me  
**G7** 'Cause **Cm7** I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'

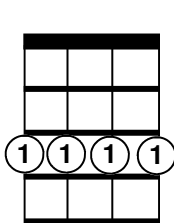
Outro **F7sus4** Because **F** I'm **Bb** free **Dm Cm7** nothin's **F** worryin' **Bb** me **Dm**  
**Cm7** Nothin's **F** worryin' **Bb** me **Dm**  
**Cm7** Nothin's **F** worryin' **Bb** me



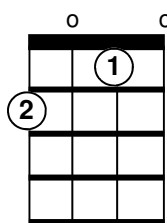
**Bb**



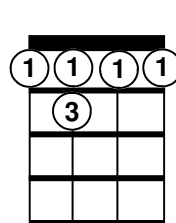
**Dm**



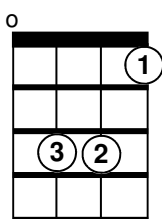
**Cm7**



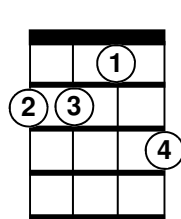
**F**



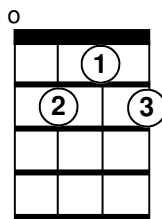
**Bb7**



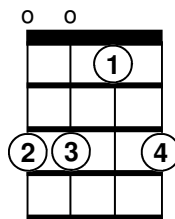
**Eb**



**Dm7**



**G7**



**F7sus4**

# Saturday Night *by Sam Cooke*

Uke key G

KEY

C

Intro

C F G F C

Chorus

Another C Saturday night and I F ain't got nobody

C I got some money cos I G just got paid

C How I wish I had F someone to talk to

G I'm in an F awful C way

1

C I got in town a G month ago I've C seen a lot of girls since F then

If I can C meet 'em I can get 'em but as F yet I haven't met 'em

That's G why I'm in the F shape I'm C in

CHORUS

2

C Another feller G told me he had a C sister who looked just F fine

Instead of C being my deliverance she F had a strange resemblance

To a G cat named F Franken-C stein

CHORUS

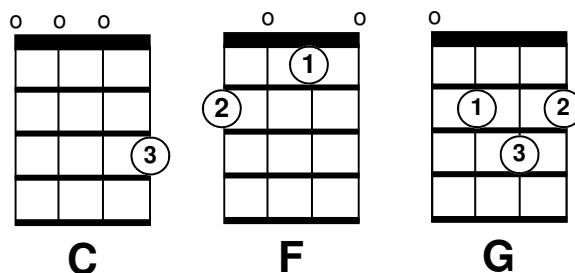
3

C It's hard on a G feller when he C don't know his way a-F round

If I don't C find me a honey to F help me spend my money

I'm G gonna have to F blow this C town

CHORUS X 2



# See You Later Alligator

by Bill Hayley and his Comets

Uke key C

KEY

F

Intro **F Bb C7 F** (1 strum on F)

- 1 TACET Well I saw my baby **F** walking, with another man today  
Well I saw my baby **Bb** walking, with another man to-**F** day  
When I asked her what's the **C7** matter (STOP)  
TACET This is what I heard her **F** say (STOP)

Chorus TACET See you later alli-**F** gator, after a while crocodile  
See you later alli-**Bb** gator, after a while croco-**F** dile  
Can't you see you're in my **C7** way now?  
Don't you know you cramp my **F** style?

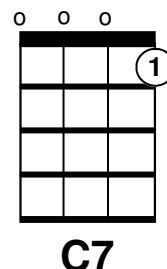
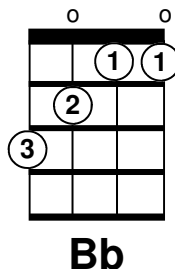
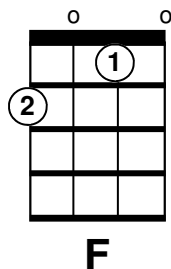
- 2 TACET When I thought of what she **F** told me, nearly made me lose my head  
When I thought of what she **Bb** told me, nearly made me lose my **F** head  
But the next time that I **C7** saw her, (STOP)  
TACET Reminded her of what she **F** said

## INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

- 3 TACET She said I'm sorry pretty **F** daddy, you know my love is just for you  
She said I'm sorry pretty **Bb** daddy, you know my love is just for **F** you  
Won't you say that you'll for-**C7** give me, and say your love for me is **F** true  
I said wait a minute **F** gator, I know you mean it just for play  
I said wait a minute **Bb** gator, I know you mean it just for **F** play  
Don't you know you really **C7** hurt me (STOP)  
TACET And this is what I have to **F** say

## CHORUS

See you later alligator,  
So **Bb** long... That's **C7** all... Good-**F** bye...

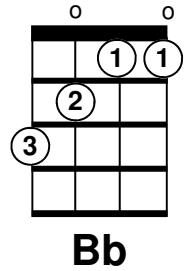


# Somewhere In My Heart *by Aztec Camera*

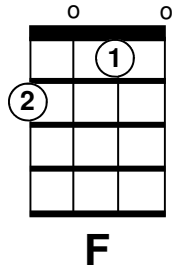
Uke key C    KEY    **F**

**Intro**    **Bb F Bb A7**

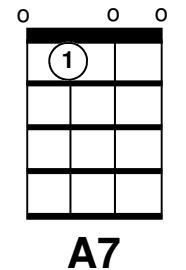
**1**    **F** Summer in the city where the **Fmaj7** air is still  
**Dm7** A baby being born to the **F6** overkill  
**Bb** Who cares what people say, We walk down love's motorway



**Chorus**    **F** Ambition and love wearing **Fmaj7** boxing gloves and  
**Dm7** Singing hearts and flowers **F6**  
But **Bb** somewhere in my heart there is a **A7** star that shines for you  
**Bb** Silver splits the blue **F** love will see it through  
And **Bb** somewhere in my heart there is the **A7** will to set you free  
**Bb** All you've got to **Bbm** be is **F** true

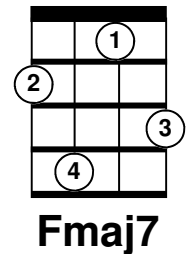


**2**    **F** A star above the city in the **Fmaj7** northern chill  
**Dm7** A baby being born to the **F6** overkill  
**Bb** No say no place to go, A TV, a radio

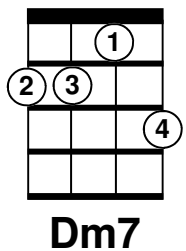


CHORUS

**Bridge**    **C** But who could heal, what's never been as one  
And our **Bb** hearts have been torn since the day we were born  
Just like **A7** anyone  
**Db** From Westward to Hollywood the one thing that's understood  
It's that you **C** can't buy time but you can sell your soul  
And the closest thing to heaven is to rock and roll  
**Bb F Bb A7**

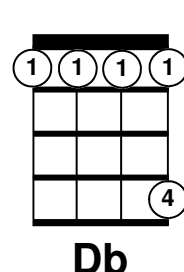
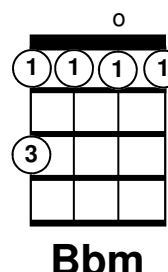
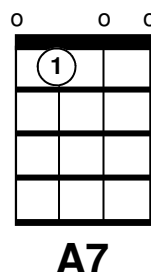
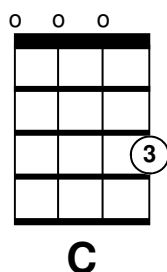
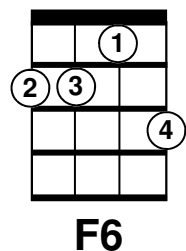


**Outro**    **Bb** Somewhere in my heart there is a **A7** star that shines for you  
**Bb** Silver splits the blue **F** love will see it through  
And **Bb** somewhere in my heart there is the **A7** will to set you free  
**Bb** All you've got to **Bbm** be is **F** true



Repeat OUTRO

**Bb A7 Bb Bbm F** 1 strum on **F**





# Streets Of London *by Ralph McTell*

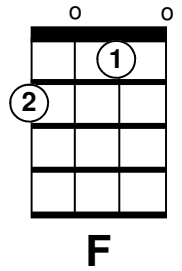
Uke key C

KEY

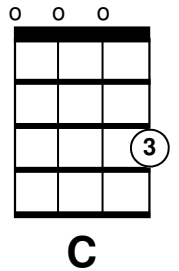
F

Intro **F C Dm Am Bb F C F** (last 2 lines of verse)

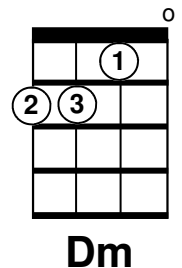
- 1 **F** Have you seen the **C** old man in the **Dm** closed-down **Am** market  
**Bb** Kicking up the **F** paper with his **Gm** worn out **C** shoes?  
**F** In his eyes you **C** see no pride, **Dm** hand held loosely **Am** at his side  
**Bb** Yesterday's **F** paper telling **C7** yesterday's **F** news



- Chorus So **Bb** how can you **Am** tell me you're **F** lone-**Dm** ly,  
**G** And say for **G7** you that the sun don't **C** shine? **C7**  
**F** Let me take you **C** by the hand and  
**Dm** lead you through **Am** the streets of London  
**Bb** I'll show you **F** something to **C** make you change your **F** mind

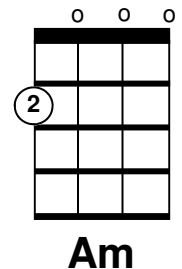


- 2 **F** Have you seen the **C** old girl who **Dm** walks the streets of **Am** London  
**Bb** Dirt in her **F** hair and her **Gm** clothes in **C** rags?  
**F** She's no time for **C** talking, she **Dm** just keeps right on **Am** walking  
**Bb** Carrying her **F** home in **C7** two carrier **F** bags



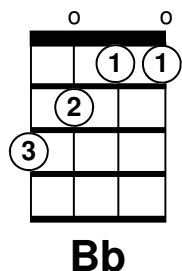
CHORUS

- 3 **F** In the all night **C** café, at a **Dm** quarter past **Am** eleven,  
**Bb** Same old **F** man sitting **Gm** there on his **C** own  
**F** Looking at the **C** world over the **Dm** rim of his **Am** tea-cup,  
**Bb** each tea last an **F** hour - then he **C7** wanders home a-**F** lone



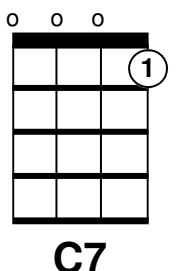
CHORUS

- 4 **F** Have you seen the **C** old man, out-**Dm** side the seaman's **Am** mission  
**Bb** Memory fading **F** with the medal **Gm** ribbons that he **C** wears  
**F** In our winter **C** city, the **Dm** rain cries a little **Am** pity  
For **Bb** one more forgotten **F** hero and a **C7** world that doesn't **F** care



CHORUS

- Bb** I'll show you **F** something to **C** make you change your **F** mind **F**







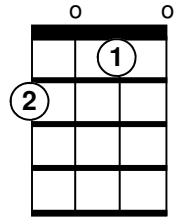
# The Push Bike Song *by Mungo Jerry*

Uke key C

KEY

F

**Intro** **F** Shoosh, ooh oh shoosh ahh, **F** Shoosh, ooh oh shoosh ahh

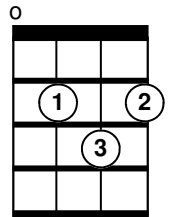


**F**

**1** **F** Ridin' along on my pushbike, honey, when I know it is you  
Ridin' down town, in a hurry, honey, got my sights upon you  
You look so **G** pretty, as you're ridin' a-**C** long  
You look so **G** pretty, as you're singin' this **C** so...**Bb** o....**C7** ong

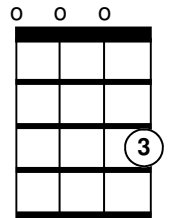
**F** Shoosh, ooh oh shoosh ahh, **F** Shoosh, ooh oh shoosh ahh

**2** **F** Puttin' on speed, as I tried catchin' up, but you were pedalin' harder, too  
Ridin' along like a hurricane, honey, speedin' up after you  
You look so **G** pretty, as you're ridin' a-**C** long  
You look so **G** pretty, as you're singin' this **C** so...**Bb** o....**C7** ong  
(Spoken: Brrr, sing this song)



**G**

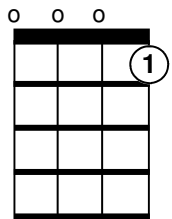
**Bridge** **F** Round, round wheels, go round and round  
**Eb** down, up pedals, down, up, down  
Well, we **F** gotta get across to the other side of town  
Before the **Eb** sun **Bb** goes **C** down, **Bb** hey, **F** hey



**C**

**F** Shoosh, ooh oh shoosh ahh, **F** Shoosh, ooh oh shoosh ahh

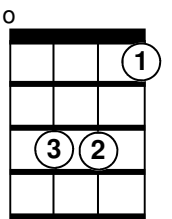
**3** Well, we're **F** ridin' along on a bicycle, honey, that's a bicycle built for two  
Lookin' at my, honey, in the rear-view mirror, now I got a better of view  
You look so **G** pretty, as you're ridin' a-**C** long  
You look so **G** pretty, as you're singin' this **C** so...**Bb** o....**C7** ong  
(Spoken: Sing this song)



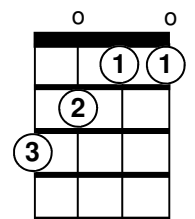
**C7**

BRIDGE

**Outro** **F** Shoosh, ooh oh shoosh ahh, **F** Shoosh, ooh oh shoosh ahh



**Eb**

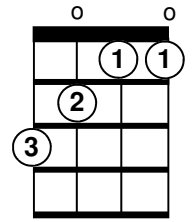
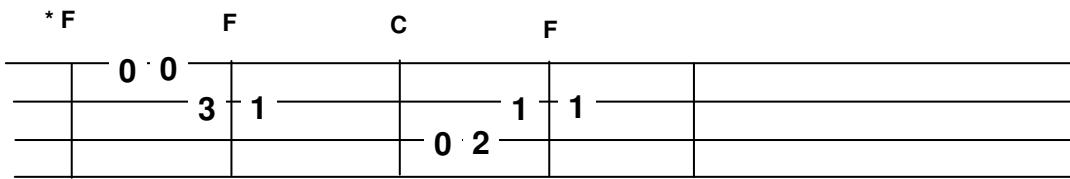


**Bb**

# The Water Is Wide *The Seekers version*

Uke key F

KEY **Bb**

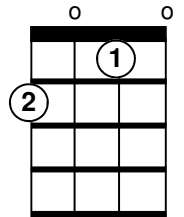


**Bb**

Intro

\* **Bb Bb F Bb** STOP

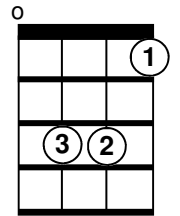
- 1 TACET The water is **Bb** wide, **Eb** I can't cross **Bb** o'er  
 Nor do I **Gm** have **Eb** light wings to **F** fly  
 Build me a **Dm** boat that can carry **Gm** two **Eb**  
 And both shall **Bb** row **F** my love and **Bb** I



**F**

\* **Bb Bb F Bb** STOP

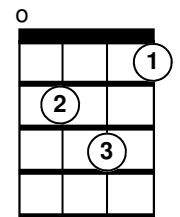
- 2 TACET A ship there **Bb** is, **Eb** and sails the **Bb** sea  
 She's loaded **Gm** deep, **Eb** as deep can **F** be  
 But not so **Dm** deep as the love I'm **Gm** in **Eb**  
 And I know not **Bb** how **F** I sink or **Bb** swim



**Eb**

\* **Bb Bb F Bb** STOP

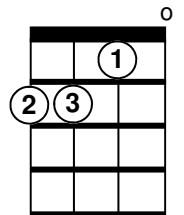
- 3 TACET When love is **Bb** young, **Eb** and love is **Bb** fine  
 It's like a **Gm** gem **Eb** when first it's **F** new  
 But love grows **Dm** old and waxes **Bb** cold **Eb**  
 And fades a-**Bb** way **F** like the morning **Bb** dew



**Gm**

\* **Bb Bb F Bb** STOP

- 4 TACET The water is **Bb** wide, **Eb** I can't cross **Bb** o'er  
 Nor do I **Gm** have **Eb** light wings to **F** fly  
 Build me a **Dm** boat that can carry **Gm** two **Eb**  
 And both shall **Bb** row **F** my love and **Bb** I



**Dm**

\* **Bb Bb F Bb**

# The Yellow Rose Of Texas

American Traditional

Uke key G

KEY

C

Intro **C C C C STOP**

1 There's a **C** yellow rose in Texas, that I am gonna see  
Nobody else could **G7** miss her, not half as much as me  
She **C** cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart  
And **G7** if I ever **C** find her, we never **G7** more will **C** part

Chorus She's the **C** sweetest little rosebud, that Texas ever knew  
Her eyes are bright as **G7** diamonds, they sparkle like the dew  
You may **C** talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosa Lee  
But the **G7** Yellow Rose of **C** Texas is the **G7** only girl for **C** me

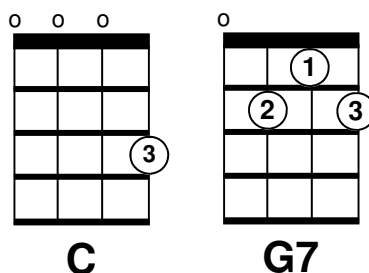
2 Where the **C** Rio Grande is flowin', and starry skies are bright  
She walks along the **G7** river, in the quiet summer night  
I **C** know that she remembers, when we parted long ago  
I **G7** promised to re-**C** turn, and not to **G7** leave her **C** so

CHORUS

3 Oh **C** now I'm gonna find her, for my heart is full of woe  
We'll do the things to-**G7** gether, we did so long ago  
We'll **C** play the "UKULELE", she'll love me like before  
And the **G7** Yellow Rose of **C** Texas, shall be **G7** mine forever **C** more

CHORUS

Yes, the **G7** Yellow Rose of **C** Texas  
Is the **G7** on.. ly.. girl.. for.. **C** me.. **C**

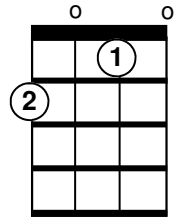


# This Ole House *Shakin Stevens & Bonnie Tyler*

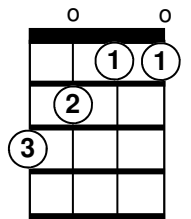
Uke key C    KEY    F

Intro **F Bb C F**

1 This ole **F** house once knew my children  
 This ole **Bb** house once knew my wife  
 This ole **C** house was home and comfort  
 As we **F** fought the storms of life  
 This old **F** house once rang with laughter  
 This old **Bb** house heard many shouts  
 Now she **C** trembles in the darkness  
 When the lightnin' walks a-**F** bout

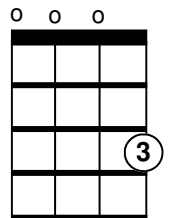


**F**



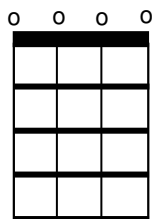
**Bb**

Chorus Ain't a-gonna **Bb** need this house no longer  
 Ain't a-gonna **F** need this house no more  
 Ain't got **C** time to fix the shingles  
 Ain't got **F** time to fix the floor  
 Ain't got **Bb** time to oil the hinges  
 Nor to **F** mend the window **Dm7** pane  
 Ain't gonna **C** need this house no longer  
 I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the **F** saints

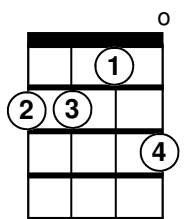


**C**

2 This ole **F** house is a-gettin' shaky  
 This ole **Bb** house is a-gettin' old  
 This ole **C** house lets in the rain  
 This ole **F** house lets in the cold  
 Oh, my **F** knees are a-gettin' shaky  
 But I **Bb** feel no fear nor pain  
 'Cause I **C** see an angel peekin' through  
 A broken window **F** pane



**Am7**



**Dm7**

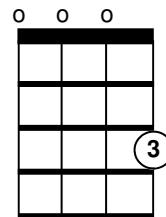
CHORUS

# Those Magnificent Men *by Ron Goodwin*

Uke key G

KEY C

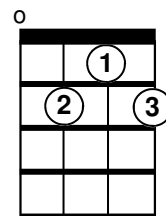
* G	D7	G	
0	3	2222 0 3	3333



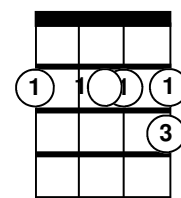
C

**Intro** C G7 C

G7 Those mag-C nificent men in their D7 flying machines  
 They go G7 up diddly up up, they go C down diddly down down  
G7 They en-C chant all the ladies and D7 steal all the scenes  
 With their G7 up diddly up up  
 And their C down diddly down down  
C Up C down D7 flying around, (single strums on C's)  
G7 Looping the loop and de-C fying the G7 ground  
C They're C all D7 frightfully keen (single strums on C's)  
 Those mag-G7 nificent men in their C flying machines  
 \* G7 C

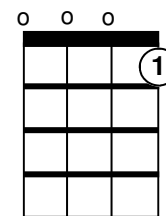


G7



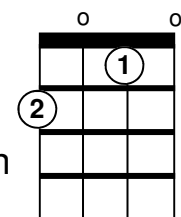
D7

C7 They can F fly upside down with their C feet in the air  
 They G7 don't think of danger, they C really don't care  
F Newton would think he had C made a mistake  
 To D7 see those young men and the G7 chances they take!



C7

G7 Those mag-C nificent men in their D7 flying machines  
 They go G7 up diddly up up, they go C down diddly down down  
G7 They en-F chant all the ladies and D7 steal all the scenes  
 With their G7 up diddly up up, and their C down diddly down down  
C Up C down D7 flying around, (single strums on C's)  
G7 Looping the loop and de-C fying the G7 ground  
C They're C all D7 frightfully keen (single strums on C's)  
 Those mag-G7 nificent men  
D7 Those mag-G7 nificent men  
D7 Those mag-G7 nificent men  
 In their C fly... F ing ma-C chines!



F

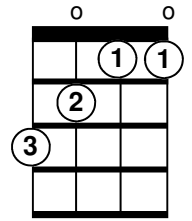
# Tropical Hawaiian Day

by The Ka'au Crater Boys

Uke key F

KEY **Bb**

* F	Bb	C7	F
0	1 · 1 · 3 1	3 · 3 1 0	1
1 · 1 3			



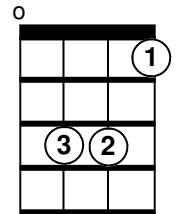
**Bb**

**Intro**

**Bb Eb F7 \*\*Bb F7 \* Bb Eb F7 \*\*Bb F7**

**1**

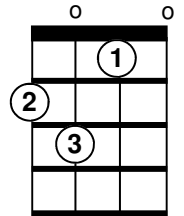
**Bb** Mountains roll down, **Eb** to the sea  
 I **F7** wish that you were **Bb** here with me  
 The **Bb** waves are breaking a-**Eb** long the shore  
 It's **F7** not the same without **Bb** you no more



**Eb**

**Chorus**

Who-**Bb** oa **Eb**, Who-**F7** oa **Bb**  
 Who-**Bb** oa **Eb** Who-**F7** oa **\*\* Bb F7** (\*\* played as Bb/Bb/Bb/F7)  
 Who-**Bb** oa **Eb**, Who-**F7** oa **Bb**  
 Who-**Bb** oa **Eb** Who-**F7** oa **\*\*Bb F7**  
 \* **Bb Eb F7 Bb**



**F7**

**2**

**Bb** Watch the sun lift **Eb** off the sea  
**F7** Cast a shadow **Bb** off a tree  
**Bb** Soon the surfers will **Eb** catch the wave,  
 The **F7** beach will fill with **Bb** local babes

CHORUS

**3**

**Bb** Up above the **Eb** clear blue sky  
 The **F7** tourist cars come **Bb** driving by  
**Bb** Wind surfers a-**Eb** cross the bay  
**F7** Just a tropical Ha-**Bb** waiian day

CHORUS

# Won't You Come Home Bill Bailey

by Hughie Cannon 1902 !

Uke key F

KEY

**Bb**

Intro **Bb** **Abdim7** **F7** **F+5** **Bb**

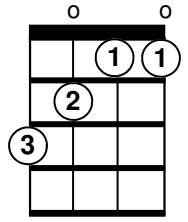
1 **Bb** Won't you come home, Bill Bailey, won't you come home  
I moan the **Abdim7** whole night **F7** long  
I'll do the cookin', honey, I'll pay the rent  
I know I **F+5** done you **Bb** wrong

2 **Bb** Remember that rainy eve' that I drove you out  
With **Bb7** nothin' but a fine tooth **Eb** comb **D** **Eb**  
Yes, I know that I'm to **Gdim7** blame, and **Bb** ain't that  
a **G7** shame  
Bill **C7** Bailey, won't you **F7** please come **Bb** home

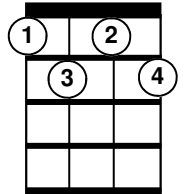
3 **Bb** Won't you come home, Bill Bailey, won't you come home  
I moan the **Abdim7** whole night **F7** long  
I'm-a gonna do your cookin', honey, I'm-a gonna pay your rent  
I know that I've **F+5** done you **Bb** wrong

4 **Bb** Remember that rainy eve' that I drove you out  
With **Bb7** nothin' but a fine tooth **Eb** comb **D** **Eb**  
Well, I know that I'm to **Gdim7** blame, and  
**Bb** Ain't that a dirty, low-down **G7** shame  
Bill **C7** Bailey, won't you **F7** please come **Bb** home

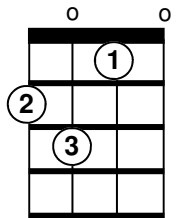
Outro **Bb** Come home, come home, Bill Bailey  
Bill **C7** Bailey, won't you **F7** please come on **Bb** home  
**Bb** **Bb** Come home, Bill Bailey  
Bill **C7** Bailey, won't you **F7** please come on **Bb** home  
**C7** **F7** Come on **Bb** home



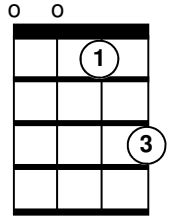
**Bb**



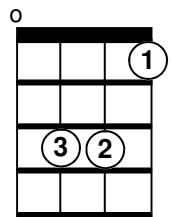
**Abdim7**



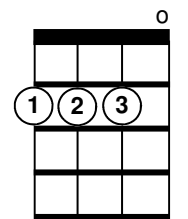
**F7**



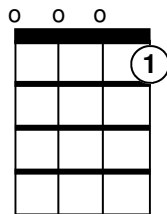
**F+5**



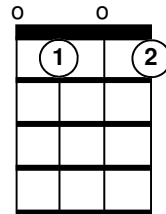
**Eb**



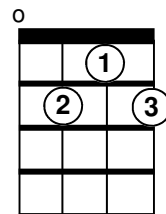
**D**



**C7**



**Gdim7**



**G7**

# You Can't Judge A Book By It's Cover

by Bo Diddley 1962

Uke key G

KEY

C

* C	C	C	C7
3	0	0	
3 5 5 3	0	2 2 2	2 0

**Intro** \* C C C C7 G7 F7 C (1 strum on C)

**1** TACET You C can't judge an apple by looking at the tree  
 You can't judge honey by looking at the bee  
 You can't judge a daughter by looking at her mother  
You can't judge a book by C7 looking at the cover

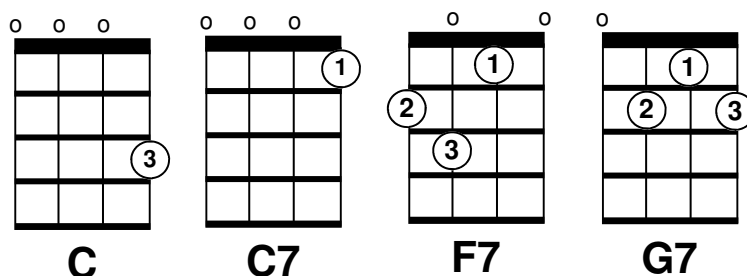
**Chorus** Whoa F7 can't you see? Whoa... you C7 misjudged me  
 I G7 look like a bummer but F7 I'm a lover (single strums on G7 & F7)  
TACET You C can't judge a book by looking at the cover  
 \* C C C C7 G7 F7 C

**2** TACET You C can't judge sugar by looking at the cane  
 You can't judge a woman by looking at her man  
 You can't judge a sister by looking at her brother  
 You can't judge a book by C7 looking at the cover

CHORUS

**3** TACET You C can't judge a fish by looking at the pond  
 You can't judge right by looking at the wrong  
 You can't judge one by looking at the other  
 You can't judge a book by C7 looking at the cover

CHORUS





# You Got It *by Roy Orbison*

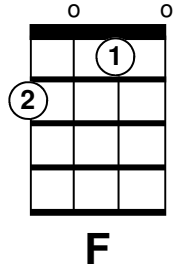
Uke key F

KEY

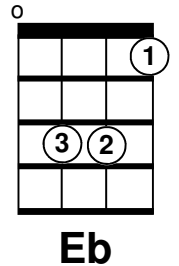
**Bb**

Intro **Bb Ab Eb Bb Ab Eb**

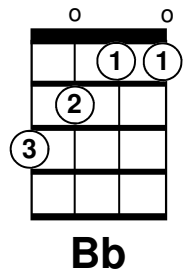
1 **Bb** Every time I look in-**Ab** to your **Eb** loving **Bb** eyes **Ab Eb**  
**Bb** I see a love that **Ab** money **Eb** just can't **F** buy  
 One **Bb** look from **Gm** you I **Dm** drift a-**F** way  
 I **Bb** pray that **Gm** you are **Dm** here to **F** stay



Chorus **Bb** Any-**D7** thing you **Gm** want, you **Eb** got it  
**Bb** Any-**D7** thing you **Gm** need, you **Eb** got it  
**Bb** Any-**D7** thing at **Gm** all, you **Eb** got it  
**Bb** Babe - Oh **F** b--a--b--y

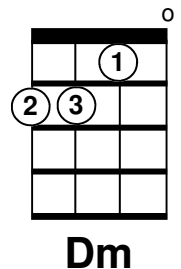


2 **Bb** Everytime I hold you **Ab** I begin to **Eb** under-**Bb** stand **Ab Eb**  
**Bb** Everything about you **Ab** tells me **Eb** I'm your **F** man  
 I **Bb** live my **Gm** life to **Dm** be with **F** you  
 No **Bb** one can **Gm** do the **Dm** things you **F** do



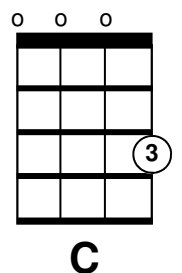
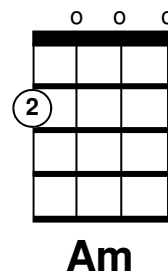
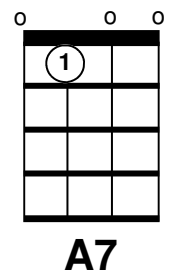
CHORUS x 2

**Bb** Any-**D7** thing you **Gm** want, you **Eb** got it  
**Bb** Any-**D7** thing you **Gm** need, you **Eb** got it  
**Bb** Any-**D7** thing at **Gm** all, you **Eb** got it



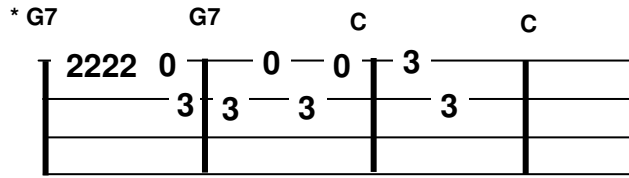
Bridge I'm **Bb** glad to **Gm** give my **Dm** love to **F** you  
 I **Bb** know you **Gm** feel the **Dm** way I **F** do

CHORUS



# You Never Can Tell *by Chuck Berry*

Uke key C    KEY    F



**Intro** **F** \* **C7 C7 F F** 1 strum on C STOP

**1** TACET It was a **F** teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well  
 You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi-**C7** selle  
 And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell  
 C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can **F** tell **F**  
 \* **C7 C7 F F** 1 strum on C STOP

**2** TACET They furnished **F** off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale  
 The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger **C7** ale  
 But when Pierre found work the little money comin' worked out well  
 C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can **F** tell **F**  
 \* **C7 C7 F F** 1 strum on C STOP

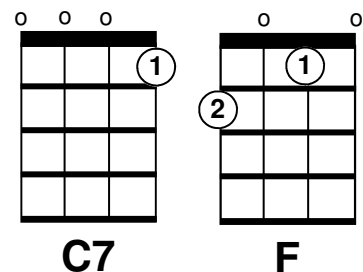
**3** TACET They had a **F** hi-fi phono boy did they let it blast  
 Seven hundred little records all rock rhythm and **C7** jazz  
 But when the sun went down the rapid tempo of the music fell  
 C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can **F** tell **F**  
 \* **C7 C7 F F** 1 strum on F STOP

Instrumental verse

**4** TACET They bought a **F** souped up jitney 'twas a cherry red '53  
 They drove it down to New Orleans to celebrate their anniversa-**C7** ry  
 It was there that Pierre was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle  
 C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can **F** tell **F**  
 \* **C7 C7 F F** 1 strum on C STOP

REPEAT VERSE 1

You never can **F** tell **F**  
 \* **C7 C7 F F** 1 strum on C STOP



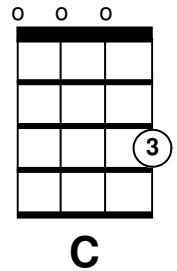
# You Were Always On My Mind *by Elvis*

Uke key G

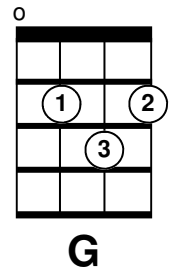
KEY

C

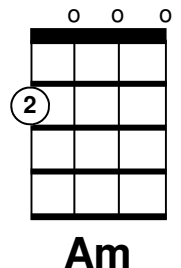
Intro \* C G Am F G



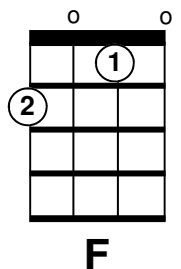
1 C Maybe I didn't G treat you  
Am quite as good as I F should have F G  
C Maybe I didn't G love you  
Am quite as often as I D could have  
F Little things I should have C said and done  
F I just C never took the Dm time  
G You were always on my C mind  
 (you were always on my F mind)  
 You were G always on my C mind F G



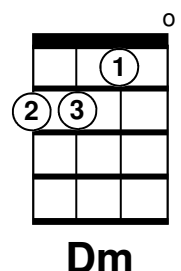
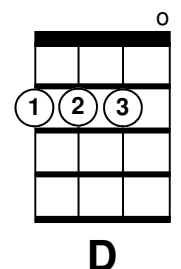
2 C Maybe I didn't G hold you  
Am all those lonely, lonely F times F G  
C And I guess I never G told you,  
Am I'm so happy that you're D mine  
F If I made you feel C second best  
F Girl I'm so C sorry, I was Dm blind  
G You were always on my C mind  
 (you were always on my F mind)  
 You were G always on my C mind F



Bridge C Te-G ll Am me, F tell me  
 that your C sweet love hasn't Dm died G  
C Gi-G ve Am me, give me F one more chance  
 to C keep you Dm satisfied G Satis-C fied G Am D



Outro F Little things I should have C said and done  
F I just C never took the Dm time  
G You were always on my C mind  
 (you were always on my F mind)  
 You were Dm always on my G mind C G Am F C Dm G  
G You were always on my C mind F



# Zipadeedoodah *by Bing Crosby*

Uke key C	KEY	F
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Intro **F C7 F Bb F**

**F** Zip-a-dee-**F7** doo-dah, **Bb** zip-a-dee-**F** ay  
**Bb** My, oh **F** my, what a **G7** wonderful **C7** day  
**F** Plenty of **F7** sun-shine, **Bb** headin' my **F** way  
**Bb** Zip-a-dee-**F** doo **Dm** dah, **Gm** zip-a-**C7** dee-**F** ay!

Mister **C7** bluebird on my **F** shoul-der  
 It's the **G7** truth, it's "ach'll"  
**C TACET** Everything is "satisfach'll"

**F** Zip-a-dee-**F7** doo-dah, **Bb** zip-a-dee-**F** ay  
**Bb** Wonderful **F** feel-**Dm** ing, **G7** wonder-**C7** ful **F** day!

Mister **C7** bluebird on my **F** shoul-der  
 It's the **G7** truth, it's "ach'll"  
**C TACET** Everything is "satisfach'll"

**F** Zip-a-dee-**F7** doo-dah, **Bb** zip-a-dee-**F** ay  
**Bb** Wonderful **F** feel-**Dm** ing, **G7** wonder-**C7** ful **F** day!

