Guitar Tuning - DGBE

transposition is C uke to F baritone/guitar

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A Groovy Kind Of Love by The Mindbenders

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

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

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

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
Alexander’s Ragtime Band  by Irving Berlin

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 \( F \)
**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

---

**All Around My Hat** *Status Quo version*

**Uke key C**  
**KEY F**
Blue Bayou by Roy Orbison

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
Both Sides Now  by Joni Mitchell

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

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

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

Help me, I'm flaming, I must be a hundred and nine
Burning, burning, burning, And nothing can cool me
I just might turn into, Smoke but I feel fine

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus
With burning love
With burning love

California Blue  by Roy Orbison

Intro  G C G C G C

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  

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

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 hadn't 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
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

"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 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

"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
At a bar called O´-Bb Malley´s, where we´ll plan our es-F cape"

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"
And we laughed for a Bb moment, and I said, "I never F knew"

"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
Intro  Eb Bb F Eb Bb F

1  Bb You sheltered me from F harm
    Kept me Eb warm, kept me Bb warm F
    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
Freight Train by Elizabeth Cotton 1905

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

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

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

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

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

Intro

\[ C \text{ Am } G F C \] (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 deel
\[ F \] Dee....dle deedle deele \[ F \] dee \[ C \] deel \[ C \] dee dee
\[ F \] Dee....dle \[ C \] deel...dle \[ G \] deel deedle \[ C \] deel....dle deel deel

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-Fay
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

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

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

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
Honolulu Baby  from a Laurel & Hardy film 1937

**Intro**

Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 2 strums on each

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

**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

**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

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

CHORUS
I’m Gonna Sit Right Down

Intro  F Fmaj7 F6 Caug Fmag7

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

* 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

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

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

CHORUS

Oh, C7 come a little closer baby, F don't you tell me,
You're gonna C leave me
Island In The Sun  by Weezer 2001

Intro  Gm  Cm  F  Bb  Hip Hip
      (2 strums on each “Hip Hip” after 1 strum on F)

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

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

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
   Gm  As we  Cm  drift in-F to the  Bb  cove

3  CHORUS

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

CHORUS

BRIDGE

CHORUS
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

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

Repeat whole song
**Jimmy Crack Corn** *American Traditional*

**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

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
Leaving Home  by Mick Fowler 1976

*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** afraid
**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**
We'll drink a drink a drink, to Lily the pink the pink the pink
The saviour of the human race
For she invented, medicinal compound
Most efficacious in every case
Mr Freers, had sticky out ears, and it made him awful shy
And so they gave him medicinal compound
And now he's learning how to fly
Brother Tony, was known to be bony,
He would never eat his meals
And so they gave him medicinal compound
Now they move him round on wheels

CHORUS

Old Ebenezer thought he was Julius Caesar,
And so they put him in a home
Where they gave him medicinal compound
And now he's emperor of Rome

Johnny Hammer, had a terrible stammer
He could hardly say a word
And so they gave him medicinal compound
Now he's seen, but never heard

Auntie Milly, ran willy nilly, When her legs they did recede
So they looked on medicinal compound Now they call her Millpede

CHORUS

Jennifer Eccles had terrible freckles and the boys all called her names
But she changed with medicinal compound and now he joins in all their games

Lily the Pink she turned to drink she filled up with paraffin inside
And despite her medicinal compound sadly Pickled Lily died
Up to heaven her soul ascended all the church bells they did ring
She took with her medicinal compound hark the herald angels sing

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

**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

2. **Bb** Late at night a **Gm** big old house gets **Eb** lonely
   **Cm** I 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

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

**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**

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 antic-**Eb** pating
   ‘Cause he **Cm** makes her feel the **Eb** way she used to **Bb** feel

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

**CHORUS**

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

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

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**

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

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

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

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

C Margarita, margarita, I F come from far away
C Let's go take a dive in G7 Makaw'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
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

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

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

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

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

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

Material Girl  by Madonna

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

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

**Intro**

**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

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

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

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) (Rrrrooowww)

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
Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head
by Hal David & Burt Bacharach

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

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The provided content includes the song’s chords and lyrics, along with a chord chart for ukulele. The arrangement is structured as follows:

- **Intro**: Bb Dm Cm7 F
- **Verse 1**: Bb, Dm, Cm7, F
- **Bridge**: F7sus4, Dm, Cm7, F
- **Outro**: F7sus4, Dm, Cm7, F

The chord chart shows the fingerings for each section, allowing a player to follow along with the song. The lyrics are presented in a way that is easy to read and use for singing or playing the song.
**Saturday Night** by Sam Cooke

**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

**Intro**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>F</th>
<th>Bb</th>
<th>C7</th>
<th>F</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>(1 strum on F)</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

1. TACET Well I saw my baby F walking, with another man today
   Well I saw my baby Bb walking, with another man today
   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

Intro
Bb  F  Bb  A7
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

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
Stained Love  by Mick Fowler

**Intro**

* F Am Bb C7

1

F You’ve lived a life C full of colour
Bb And splashed paint all a-F bout

Bb You’ve left a mess F on the carpet
And C made me scream and C7 shout

**Chorus**

F What makes you think Am I still love you
Bb Despite your misbe-F havin’

Bb I just see the F good side of you ** Dm Bb C (1 strum G7 STOP)

TACET The C7 bad stays in the F bin

* F Am Bb C7

2

F There a spillage C from the waste bin
Bb ‘Cos you didn’t change the F bag

Bb Red wine stains an F added pattern
But C I’m not one to nag (never)

There’s a F pile of weeds Eb in the garden
Bb Good plants pulled out in F haste

Bb Dustman left the F bins behind
You C filled them with wrong C7 waste (again)

CHORUS

3

F Stabbed myself on C your nail clippings
Bb Scattered on the bedroom F floor

Bb Washing white stained F with soap suds
They C needed rinsing more (with water)

F Burnt offerings laid Eb on the table
Bb Charred pans thrown in the F yard

Bb Another trip to F Chinese food
C Lifes so very C7 hard

CHORUS

4

F But then you lift all C my depression
Bb Serve me a cup of loving F tea (one sugar)

Bb Talk to me about F all in holidays
C Yes… yes…. yes… I love you! Dm Bb C7 STOP

TACET Lets leave this mess and be F free * F Am Bb F
Streets Of London  by Ralph McTell

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
Sweet Little Sixteen by Chuck Berry
(Surfin’ USA by The Beach Boys!)

* C Bb F * F C Bb F (last 2 lines of verse)

F They’re really rockin’ in C Boston, In Pittsburgh P-F A
Deep in the heart of C Texas, and round the Frisco F Bay
All over St Bb Louis, and down in New Or- F leans
All the cats wanna C dance with, Bb Sweet little six- F teen
* F C Bb F

F Sweet little six- C teen, she just got to F have
About half a C million, framed auto- F graphs
Her wallet filled with Bb pictures, she gets ‘e one by F one
Become so ex- C cited, Bb watch her look at her F run boy
* F C Bb F

F Oh mommy C mommy, please may I F go
It’s such a sight to C see, somebody steal the F show
Oh daddy dad- Bb dy, I beg of F you
Whisper to mom- C my, Bb it’s alright with F you
* F C Bb F

F Cause they’ll be rockin on band- C stand, Philadelphia P- F A
Deep in the heart of Tex- C as, and round the Frisco F Bay
All over St Bb louis, way down in New Or- F leans
All the cats wanna C dance with, oh Bb sweet little six- F teen
* F C Bb F

F Sweet little six- C teen, she’s got the grown up F blues
F Tight dresses and lip- C stick, she’s sportin’ high heel F shoes
Oh but tomorrow Bb morning, she’ll have to change her F trend
F And be sweet six- C teen, Bb and back in class a- F gain
F C Bb F

Repeat Verse 1
**The Push Bike Song** by Mungo Jerry

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

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
Riding’ 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)

**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

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)

**BRIDGE**

**Outro** F Shoosh, ooh oh shoosh ahh, F Shoosh, ooh oh shoosh ahh
The Water Is Wide  The Seekers version

* F  F  C  F  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
* 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
* 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
* 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
* Bb Bb F Bb
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

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

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

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 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

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

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

CHORUS
Those Magnificent Men by Ron Goodwin

*C G7 C

G7 Those magnificent 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

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!

G7 Those magnificent 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 magnificent men
D7 Those magnificent men
D7 Those magnificent men
In their C fly… F ing ma-C chines!
**Tropical Hawaiian Day**  
*by The Ka’au Crater Boys*

**Intro**  
**Bb** **Eb** **F7**  
**Bb** **Eb** **F7**  
**Bb** **F7**  
**Bb** **F7**  
**Bb** **Eb** **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

**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**

**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

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**Uke key** *F*  
**KEY** *Bb*
Won’t You Come Home Bill Bailey
by Hughie Cannon 1902

**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

**Uke key F**  **KEY Bb**
You Can’t Judge A Book By It’s Cover
by Bo Didley 1962

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

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

  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

CHORDS

Uke key F  KEY  Bb
You Never Can Tell  by Chuck Berry

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 anniversary 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

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

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!