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Beatles Medley

key:C, artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

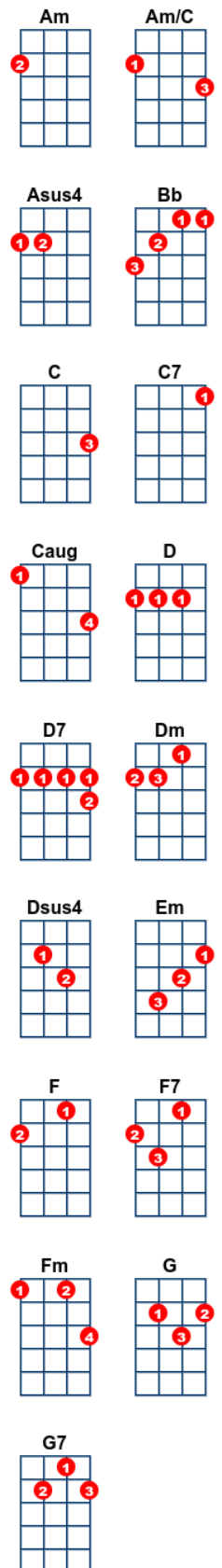
Arr. Neil Orme *First line a capella*

[NC] He's a real nowhere man, sitting in his nowhere land
[Dm] Making all his **[Fm]** nowhere plans for **[C]** nobody **[G]**
[C] Doesn't have a **[G]** point of view **[F]** knows not where he's
[C] going to
[Dm] Isn't he a **[Fm]** bit like you and **[C]** me?
Nowhere **[Em]** man, please **[F]** listen
You don't **[Em]** know what you're **[F]** missing
Nowhere **[Em]** man, the **[Dm]** world is at your command **[G]**
[G7]

Da da **[C]** da da da dum dum **[Am]** da
Da da **[C]** da da da dum dum **[Am]** da
If there's **[C]** anything that you **[Am]** want
If there's **[C]** anything I can **[G7]** do
Just **[F7]** call on me and I'll **[Am]** send it along
with **[C]** love from **[G7]** me to **[C]** you **[C]***

[NC] Well, she was **[C]** just 17, you **[F7]** know what I **[C]** mean
And the way she looked was way beyond com**[G7]**pare
So **[C]** how could I **[C7]** dance with **[F]** another **[Fm]** (whooh)
When I **[C]** saw her **[G7]** standin' **[C]** there
Well she looked at me, and I, **[F7]** I could **[C]** see
That before too long I'd fall in love with **[G7]** her
[C] She wouldn't **[C7]** dance with **[F]** another **[Fm]** (whooh)
When I **[C]** saw her **[G7]** standing **[C]** there **[C]***

[NC] Close your **[Dm]** eyes and I'll **[G7]** kiss you
To**[C]**morrow I'll **[Am]** miss you
Re**[F]**member I'll **[Dm]** always be **[Bb]** true **[G7]**
And then **[Dm]** while I'm a**[G7]**way, I'll write**[C]** home every
[Am] day
And I'll **[F]** send all my **[G7]** loving to **[C]** you
All my **[Am/C]** loving **[Caug]** I will send to **[C]** you
All my **[Am/C]** loving **[Caug]** darling I'll be **[C]** true



[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
 [C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
 [C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you
 [Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week [C7]*

[NC] Just let me hear some of that
 [C] Rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
 It's got a [F] back beat, you can't lose it, [C] any old time you use it
 It's [G7] gotta be rock and roll music, if you wanna dance with [C] me
 [G7] If you wanna dance with * [C] me

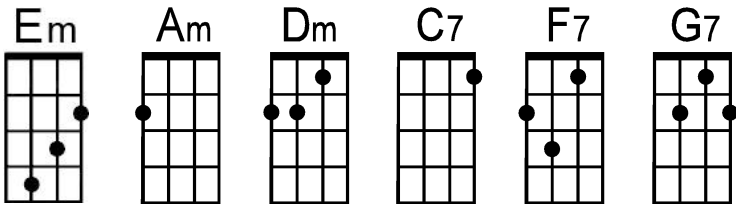
I have no kick against [G] modern jazz
 [G7] Unless they try to play it [C] too darn fast
 And change the beauty of a [F] melody
 Until it sounds just like a [G7] symphony
 [NC] That's why I go for that
 [C] Rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
 It's got a [F] back beat, you can't lose it, [C] any old time you use it
 It's [G7] gotta be rock and roll music, if you wanna dance with [C] me
 [G7] If you wanna dance with * [C] me

[G]// [G]// [G]// [G]//
 [G] Here I [D] stand [F] head in [G] hand
 [C] Turn my face to the [F] wall [C]
 [G] If she's [D] gone I [F] can't go [G] on
 [C] Feelin' two foot [F] smaa[C]aaa[D]aall
 [G] Every[D]where [F] people [G] stare
 [C] Each and every [F] day [C]
 [G] I can [D] see them [F] laugh at [G] me
 [C] And I hear them [F] saa[C]ay[D]ay [D] [D] [D]
 [G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Asus4] [D]
 [G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Asus4] [D]*[G]

[G] Love [D] love [Em] love, [G] love [D] love [Em] love
 [D7] Love [G] love [D] love
 (fading)[G] Love [D] love [Em] love, [G] love [D] love [Em] love
 [D7] Love [G] love [D] love [G]

Can't Buy Me Love

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1964)



(sing c)

(---tacet---) | **Em** . . . | **Am** . . . | **Em** . . . | **Am**
Intro: Can't buy me— lo— o— ve— lo— o— ve—

. . . | **Dm** . . . | **G7** . . .
 Can't buy me— lo— o— ve—

| **C7** . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 I'll buy you a dia—mond ring, my friend if it makes you feel al—right

| **F7** . . . | . . . | **C7** . . . | . . . |
 I'll get you an—y—thing my friend if it makes you feel al—right

. . . | **G7** . . . | **F7** \ --- --- --- | **F7** . . . | **C7** . . . |
 'Cause I don't care too much for money Money can't buy me— love—

| **C7** . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 I'll give you all I've got to give if you say you'll love me— too—

| **F7** . . . | . . . | **C7** . . . | . . . |
 I may not have a lot to give, but what I've got I'll give to— you—

G7 . . . | **F7** \ --- --- --- | **F7** . . . | **C7** . . . |
 I don't care too much for money Money can't buy me love—

Bridge: . . . | **Em** . . . | **Am** . . . | **C7** . . . |
 Can't buy me— lo— o— ve— Every-body tells me— so

. . . | **Em** . . . | **Am** . . . | **Dm** . . . | **G7** . . . |
 Can't buy me— lo— o— ve— No—no— no— no—

C7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 Say you don't need no dia—mond ring and I'll be sat—is—fied—

F7 . . . | . . . | **C7** . . . | . . . |
 Tell me that you want the kind of things— that mon—ey just can't buy—

G7 . . . | **F7** \ --- --- --- | **F7** . . . | **C7** . . . | . . . |
 I don't care too much for money Money can't buy me love— (scream)

Instrumental: **C7** . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |

F7 . . . | . . . | **C7** . . . | . . . |

G7 . . . | **F7** . . . | . . . | **C7** . . . |



Bridge: . . | **Em** . . . | **Am** . . . | **C7** . . . | .
 Can't buy me— lo— — — — — ove— — — — — Every-body tells me— so
 . . . | **Em** . . . | **Am** . . . | **Dm** . . . | **G7** . . . |
 Can't buy me— lo— — — — — ove— — — — — No-no— no— no— — — — —

C7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 Say you don't need no dia-mond ring and I'll be sat-is—fied—
F7 . . . | . . . | **C7** . . . | . . . |
 Tell me that you want the kind of things— that mon-ey just can't buy—
G7 . . . | **F7** \ --- --- --- | **F7** . . . | **C7** .
 I don't care too much for money Money can't buy me love—

Ending: . . | **Em** . . . | **Am** . . . | **Em** . . . | **Am**
 Can't buy me— lo— — — — — ove lo— — — — — ove
 . . . | **Dm** . . . | **G7** . . . | **C7** \
 Can't buy me— lo— — — — — o— — — — — ove Oh— — — — —

Glad All Over

key:D, artist:Dave Clark Five writer:Dave Clark and Mike Smith

Thanks to the Uke At The Duke

Dave Clark Five: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NHtNFaa2ne0>

Intro: **[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D]**

You **[G]** say that you **[D]** love me (**[G]** say you **[D]** love me)

[G] All of the **[D]** time (**[G]** all of the **[D]** time)

You **[G]** say that you **[D]** need me (**[G]** say you **[D]** need me)

You'll **[G]** always be **[D]** mine (**[G]** always be **[D]** mine)

[D] And I'm feelin'

[A] Glad all over, yes I'm

[D] Glad all over, baby I'm

[A] Glad all over

So glad you're **[D]** m-i**[G]**-**[D]**n-e.

[G] I'll make you **[D]** happy (**[G]** make you **[D]** happy)

You'll **[G]** never be **[D]** blue (**[G]** never be **[D]** blue)

[G] You'll have no **[D]** sorrow (**[G]** have no **[D]** sorrow)

I'll **[G]** always be **[D]** true (**[G]** always be **[D]** true)

[D] And I'm feelin'

[A] Glad all over, yes I'm

[D] Glad all over, baby I'm

[A] Glad all over

So glad you're **[D]** m-i-**[G]**-**[D]**n-e.

[Bb] Other girls may try to take me a-**[D]**way (**[G]** take me **[D]** away)

[G] But you know, it's by your side I will **[A]** stay

Oh oh oh **[Aaug]** stay.

Our love will **[D]** last now (**[G]** our love will **[D]** last)

'Till the **[G]** end of **[D]** time (**[G]** end of **[D]** time)

[G] Because this **[D]** love now (**[G]** because this **[D]** love)

Will be **[G]** yours and **[D]** mine (**[G]** yours and **[D]** mine)

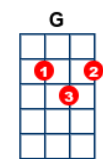
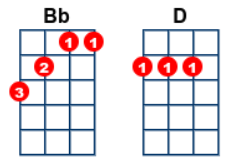
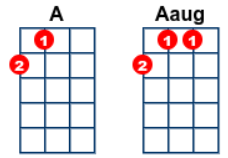
[D] And I'm feelin'

[A] Glad all over, yes I'm

[D] Glad all over, baby I'm

[A] Glad all over

So glad you're **[D]** m-i**[G]**-**[D]**n-e.



[Bb] Other girls may try to take me a-**[D]**way (**[G]** take me **[D]** away
[G] But you know, it's by your side I will **[A]** stay Oh oh oh **[Aug]** stay.
Our love will **[D]** last now (**[G]** our love will **[D]** last) 'Till the **[G]** end of
[D] time (**[G]** end of **[D]** time)

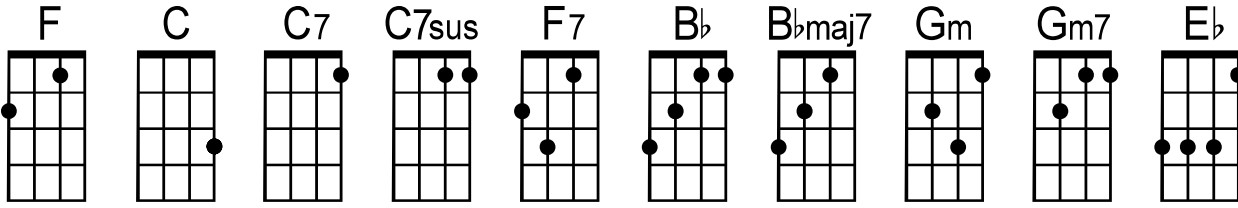
[G] Because this **[D]** love now (**[G]** because this **[D]** love)
Will be **[G]** yours and **[D]** mine (**[G]** yours and **[D]** mine)

[D] And I'm feelin'
[A] Glad all over, yes I'm
[D] Glad all over, baby I'm
[A] Glad all over
So glad you're **[D]** m-i-**[G]**-**[D]**n-e.

I'm **[G]** so glad you're **[D]** mine now **[G]** **[D]**
I'm **[G]** so glad that you're **[D]** mine **[G]** **[D]**
I'm **[G]** so glad you're **[D]** mine now **[G]** **[D]**
Whoa-**[G]** whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa-**[D]**whoa. **[G]** **[D]**

Hey Jude

by Paul McCartney (1968)



(sing c)

F . . . | C . . . | C7\ C7sus . . . | F . . .
 Hey Jude— don't make it bad— Take a sad song— and make it better-er-er—

| Bb . . . | F . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . F\
 Re-mem-ber to let her into your heart— then you can sta-art— to make it— bet-ter—

-- | F . . . | C . . . | C7\ C7sus . . . | F . . .
 Hey Jude— don't be a-fraid— You were made to— go out and get her-er-er—

| Bb . . . | F . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . |
 The minute you let her under your skin— then you be-gin— to make it— bet-ter—

F7 . . . | Bb . . . BbMaj7 . . . | Gm
 And any time you feel the pain, Hey Jude— re-frain

. Gm7 . | C7 . . . | F . . . |
 Don't carry the world upon— your shoul-der—

F7 . . . | Bb . . . BbMaj7 . . . | Gm . . .
 For well you know that it's a fool who plays— it cool—

Gm7 . . | C7 . . . | F . . .
 By making his world— a little- col-der—

. | F7 . . | C7 . . . | . . . C7\
 Na na-na Na Na Na-na Na Na—

-- | F . . . | C . . . | C7\ C7sus . . . | F . . .
 Hey Jude— don't let me down— You have found her— now go and get her-er-er—

| Bb . . . | F . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . |
 Re-mem-ber to let her into your heart— then you can sta-art— to make it— bet-ter

F7 . . . | Bb . . . BbMaj7 . . . | Gm
 So let it out and let it in. Hey Jude— be-gin

. Gm7 . | C7 . . . | F . . . |
 You're waiting for some-one to per-form with—

F7 . . . | Bb . . . BbMaj7 . . . | Gm
 And don't you know that it's just you, hey Jude— you'll do

. Gm7 . . | C7 . . . | F . . .
 The movement you need is on- your shoul-der

. | F7 . . | C7 . . . | . . .
 Na na-na Na Na Na-na Na Na— yeah—



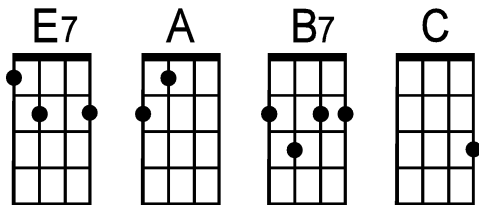
. |F . . . |C . . . |C7\ C7sus . . . |F . . .
 Hey Ju-u-ude— don't make it bad— Take a sad song— and make it bet- ter—
 |Bb . . . |F . . . |C7 . . . |F
 Re- member to let her under your skin— then you be- gin— to make it— bet-ter
 . . . | . . . |
 better better better better better Oh!—

F . . . |Eb . . . |Bb . . . |F . . . |
 Na— Na Na Na-na-na Na— Na-na-na Na— Hey Jude—
 (yeah yeah yeah yeah)
 F . . . |Eb . . . |Bb . . . |F . . . |
 Na— Na Na Na-na-na Na— Na-na-na Na— Hey Jude—
 F . . . |Eb . . . |Bb . . . |F . . . |
 Na— Na Na Na-na-na Na— Na-na-na Na— Hey Jude—
 Jude Jude Jude Jude)
 F . . . |Eb . . . |Bb . . . |F . . . |F\
 Na— Na Na Na-na-na Na— Na-na-na Na— Hey-ey Jude—

San Jose Ukulele Club
 (v1c - 2/16/20)

I Saw Her Standing There

by Paul McCartney and John Lennon



Intro: one, two, three, four! E7 . . . | | | .

Well she was— just se-ven-tee-eeen you know what I mea-ean—
and the way she looked was way be-yond com-par-are—
How— could I— dance— with an—oth-er— Oh—
When I saw— her— sta—anding there?

Well, she— looked at— me-e and I— I could see-ee
that be-fore too long I'd fall in love with her—er—
She— wouldn't dance— with an—oth-er— Oh—
and I saw— her— sta—anding there

Bridge: Well, my heart— went— boom, when I crossed that— room—
and I held— her— hand— in— mi-i—ine—

Whoa, we danced through the— ni—ight and we held each oth-er ti—ight
and be-fore too long I fell in love with her—er—
Now, I'll— nev-er dance— with an—oth-er— Oh—
When I saw— her— sta—anding there

Instrumental: E7 . . . | | A . . . | E7 . . . |
E7 . . . | | B7 . . . | |
E7 . . . | | A . . . | C . . . | E7 . . . | B7 . . . | E7 . . . | . . .



Bridge: Well, my heart— went— boom, when I crossed that— room—
 and I held— her— hand— in— mi-i————ine————

Whoa, we danced through the— ni—ight and we held each oth-er ti—ight

and be-fore too long I fell in love with her-er—

Now, I'll— nev-er dance— with an—oth-er— Oh—

Since I saw— her— sta—anding there

Whoa, since I— saw— her— sta—anding there

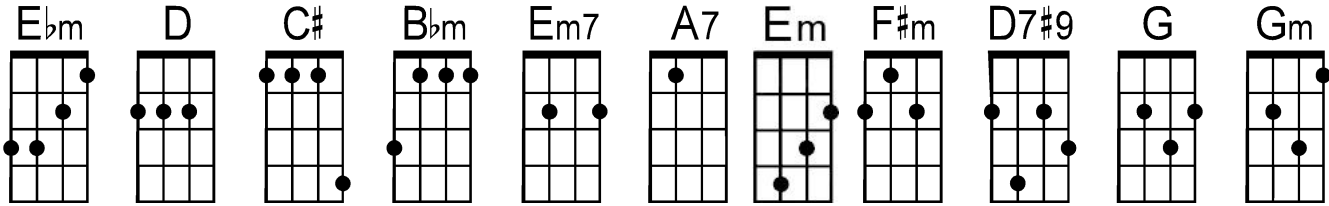
Yeah, well since I— saw— her— sta—anding there— **E7**

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v2c- 1/23/18)

If I Fell

by John Lennon(1964)



Intro:

(sing Eb F F#)

Ebm | D
If I fell in love with you, would you promise to be true—

C# | Bbm
and help me— under— stand

Ebm | D
'cause I've been in love be-fore— and I found that love was more—

Em7 | A7
than just holding hands—

D | Em | F#m | Em7 | A7 |
If I give— my— heart— to you— I must be sure from the

D | Em | F#m | Em7 | A7 | D | Gm | A7
ve— ry— start— that you— would love me more than her—

D | Em | F#m | Em7 | A7
If I trust— in— you— oh, please— don't run and hide.

D | Em | F#m | Em7 | A7 | D7#9
If I love— you— too— oh please— don't hurt my pride like her—

G | Gm
'Cause I could - n't stand the pain— and I—

D | A7
would be sad if our new love— was in vain—

D | Em | F#m | Em7 | A7 |
So I hope— you— see— that I— would love to love you

D | Em | F#m | Em7 | A7 | D7#9
And— that— she— will cry— when she learns we are— two—

G | Gm
'Cause I could - n't stand the pain— and I—

D | A7
would be sad if our new love— was in vain—

. |D . Em . |F#m . . . |Em7 . . . |A7 . . . |
 So I hope— you— see— that I— would love to love you
 D . Em . |F#m . . . |Em7 . . . |A7 . . . |D . . .
 And— that— she— will cry— when she learns we are— two—
 . |Gm . . . |D . . . |Gm . . . |D\
 If I fell in love with you—

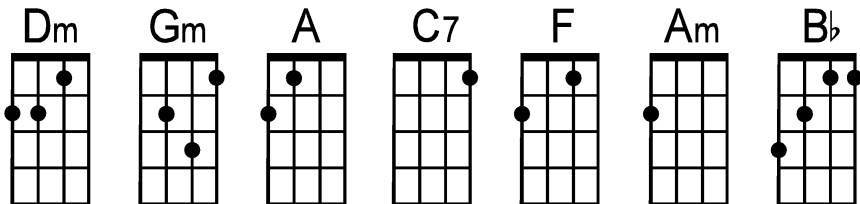
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A -----
E -----0-2-
C -----0-2-
G --2-3-----
    
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San Jose Ukulele Club

I'm Happy Just to Dance With You (key of F)

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1964)



Intro: Dm . . . | Gm . A . | Dm . . . | Gm . A

. | Dm . . . | Gm . A
Be-fore this dance is through I think I'll love you, too

. | Gm . C7 . | F . C7
I'm so happy when you dance with me

. | F . Am . | Gm . C7
I don't want to kiss or hold your—hand—

. | F . Am . | Gm . C7
If it's funny, try and un-der—stand—

. | Bb . . . | F .
There is really nothing else I'd rather do-o-o

Dm . | Bb . C7 . | F . C7
Cuz I'm happy just to dance with you—

. | F . Am . | Gm . C7
I don't need to hug or hold you—tight—

. | F . Am . | Gm . C7
I just want to dance with you all night—

. | Bb . . . | F .
In this world there's nothing I would rather do-o-o

Dm . | Bb . C7 . | F . .
Cuz I'm happy just to dance with you—

. | Dm . . . | Gm . A .
Chorus: Just to dance— with you—

. | Dm . . . | Gm . A
Is ever-y—thing I nee - eed
(oh - oh)

. | Dm . . . | Gm . A
Be-fore this dance is through, I think I'll love you too
(oh—————) (oh - oh)

. | Gm . C7 . | F . C7
I'm so happy when you dance— with me—
(oh - oh) (OHHH!)



· | **F** · **Am** · | **Gm** · **C7**
If some-body tries to take my place—

· | **F** · **Am** · | **Gm** · **C7**
Let's pre-tend we just can't see his face

· | **Bb** · · · · · | **F** ·
In this world there's nothing I would rather do-o-o

Dm · | **Bb** · **C7** · | **F** · ·
Cuz I'm happy just to dance with you—

Chorus: · | **Dm** · · · · · | **Gm** · **A** ·
Just to dance— with you—

· | **Dm** · · · · · | **Gm** · **A**
Is ever-y—thing I nee - eed
(oh - oh)

· | **Dm** · · · · · | **Gm** · **A**
Be-fore this dance is through, I think I'll love you too
(oh—————) (oh - oh)

· | **Gm** · **C7** · | **F** · **C7**
I'm so happy when you dance— with me—
(oh - oh) (OHHH!)

· | **F** · **Am** · | **Gm** · **C7**
If some-body tries to take my place—

· | **F** · **Am** · | **Gm** · **C7**
Let's pre-tend we just can't see his face

· | **Bb** · · · · · | **F** ·
In this world there's nothing I would rather do-o-o

· | **Bb** · **C7** · | **F** · · · · · |
I've dis-covered I'm in love— with you—

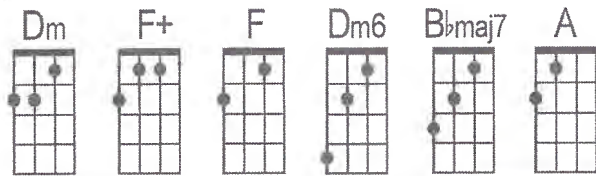
Gm · **A** · | **Bb** · **C7** · | **Dm** · · · · · |
(Oh - oh) Cuz I'm happy just to dance— with you—

Gm · **A** · | **Gm** · **A** · | **F**
(oh - oh) (oh - oh) (OHHH!)

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v4b 1/22/23)

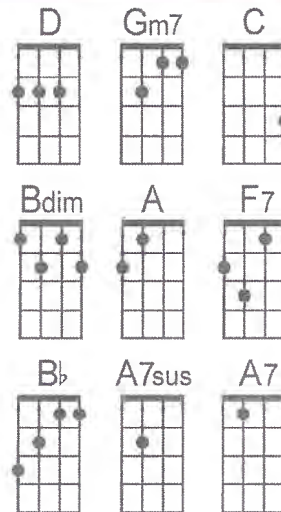
Intro:



695
Michelle
by Paul McCartney

D Gm7
Michelle, ma belle,
C Bdim A
These are words that go together well,
Bdim A
My Michelle,
D Gm7
Michelle, ma belle,
C Bdim A
Sont des mots qui vont très bien ensemble,
Bdim A
Très bien ensemble,
Dm
I love you, I love you, I love you,
F7 Bb
That's all I want to say,
A7sus A7 Dm
Until I find a way,
Dm F+ F Dm6
I will say the only words I know that,
Bbmaj7 A
You'll understand.

D Gm7
Michelle, ma belle,
C Bdim A
Sont des mots qui vont très bien ensemble,
Bdim A
Très bien ensemble,
Dm
I need to, I need to, I need to,
F7 Bb
I need to make you see,
A7sus A7 Dm
Oh what you mean to me,
Dm F+ F Dm6
Until I do I'm hoping you will,
Bbmaj7 A
Know what I mean,
D
I love you....



(Solo)
Gm7 C Bdim A Bdim A

Dm
I want you, I want you, I want you,
F7 Bb
I think you know by now,
A7sus A7 Dm
I'll get to you somehow,
Dm F+ F Dm6
Until I do I'm telling you so,
Bbmaj7 A
You'll understand.

D Gm7
Michelle, ma belle,
C Bdim A
Sont des mots qui vont très bien ensemble,
Bdim A
Très bien ensemble,
Dm F+ F Dm6
I will say the only words I know that,
Bbmaj7 A
You'll understand.
D Gm7 C Bdim A Bdim A
My Michelle.

D Gm7 C Bdim A Bdim A
(Repeat & Fade)

Michelle

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_AWhTCIQdk4 Capo on 1st fret

[E7] Michelle, [Am] ma [C] belle.
[D] These are words that [C] go together [B7] well,
[C] My Mi[B7]chelle.

[E7] Michelle, [Am] ma [C] belle.
[D] Sont les mots qui [C] vont très bien en[B7]semble,
[C] Très bien en[B7]semble.

I [Em] love you, I love you, I love you.
[G] That's all I [G7] want to [C] say.
[B7] Until I [Am] find a [Em] way
I will say the [B7] only [Em] words I [E7] know that [C] you'll under[B7]stand.

[E7] Michelle, [Am] ma [C] belle.
[D] Sont les mots qui [C] vont très bien en[B7]semble,
[C] Très bien en[B7]semble.

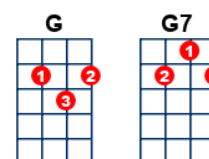
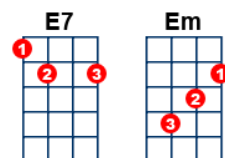
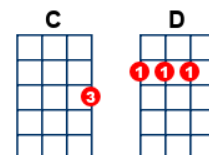
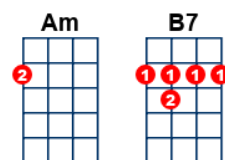
I [Em] need to, I need to, I need to.
[G] I need to [G7] make you [C] see,
[B7] Oh, what you [Am] mean to [Em] me.
Until I [B7] do I'm [Em] hoping [E7] you will [C] know what I [B7] mean.

[E7] I love you [D]
[E7] Michelle, [Am] ma [C] belle.
[D] Sont les mots qui [C] vont très bien en[B7]semble,
[C] Très bien en[B7]semble.

I [Em] want you, I want you, I want you.
[G] I think you [G7] know by [C] now
[B7] I'll get to [Am] you some [Em] how.
Until I [B7] do I'm [Em] telling [E7] you so [C] you'll under[B7]stand.

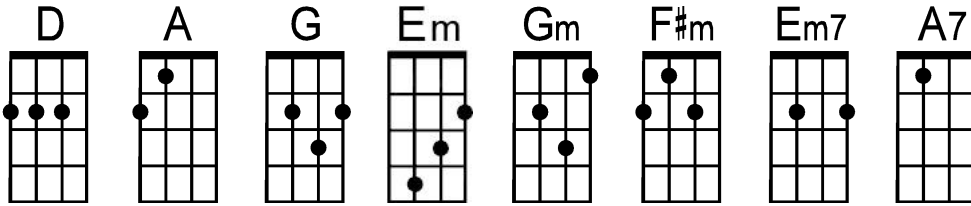
[E7] Michelle, [Am] ma [C] belle.
[D] Sont les mots qui [C] vont très bien en[B7]semble,
[C] Très bien en[B7]semble.

I will [Em] say the [B7] only [Em] words I [E7] know that
[C] You'll under[B7]stand, my Mi[E7]chelle.
[E7] Michelle, [Am] ma [C] belle.
[D] Sont les mots qui [C] vont très bien en[B7]semble,
[C] Très bien en[B7]semble.



Nowhere Man (Key of D)

by John Lennon (1965)



(to play in original key of E, capo up two frets)

(sing a)

D \ -- -- -- | A \ -- -- -- | G \ -- -- -- | D \ -- -- -- |
 He's a re-al no-where man— sitting— in his no-where land—

Em . . . | Gm . . . | D . . . | . . . |
 Mak-ing all his no-where plans for no-bod-y—

D . . . | A . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
 Does-n't have a point of view— knows not where he's going to—

Em . . . | Gm . . . | D . . . | . . . |
 Is—n't he a bit like you and me-e-e—?

Chorus 1:

. . . | F#m . . . | G . . . | F#m . . . | G . . . |
 No—where man— please li—sten, you don't know— what you're miss-ing
 (Ah— La—la—la—la Ah— La—la—la—)

. . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | . . . | A7 . . . |
 Nowhere man— the wor—or-or-orld— is at your com-mand—
 -la— Ah— La—la—la—la Ah— ah— La-la la-la)

Instrumental: D . . . | A . . . | G . . . | D . . . |

Em . . . | Gm . . . | D . . . | . . . |

D . . . | A . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
 He's as blind as he can— be— just sees what he wants to see—

Em . . . | Gm . . . | D . . . | . . . |
 No-where man can you see me at a-a-all—?

Chorus 2:

. . . | F#m . . . | G . . . | F#m . . . | G . . . |
 No-where man— don't wor-ry take your time— don't hur-ry
 (Ah— La—la—la—la Ah— La—la—)

. . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | . . . | A7 . . . |
 Leave it all— till some-body else— lends you a hand—
 la—la Ah— La—la—la—la Ah— ah— La-la la-la)

D . . . | A . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
 Does-n't have a point of view— knows not where he's going to—

Em . . . | Gm . . . | D . . . | . . . |
 Is—n't he a bit like you and me-e-e—?



Chorus 1:

. . . | **F#m** . . . | **G** . . . | **F#m** . . . | **G** . . .
 No-where man— please li—sten, you don't know— what you're miss-ing
 (Ah—————La-la—la—la Ah—————La-la—la-

. . . | **F#m** . . . | **Em7** . . . | . . . | **A7** . . . |
 Nowhere man— the wor—or-or-orld— is at your com-mand—
 -la— Ah—————La-la—la—la Ah—————ah— La-la la-la)

D . . . | **A** . . . | **G** . . . | **D** . . . |
 He's a re—al no-where man— sitt—ing in his no-where land—

Em . . . | **Gm** . . . | **D** . . . | . . . |
 Making— all his no-where plans for no-body—

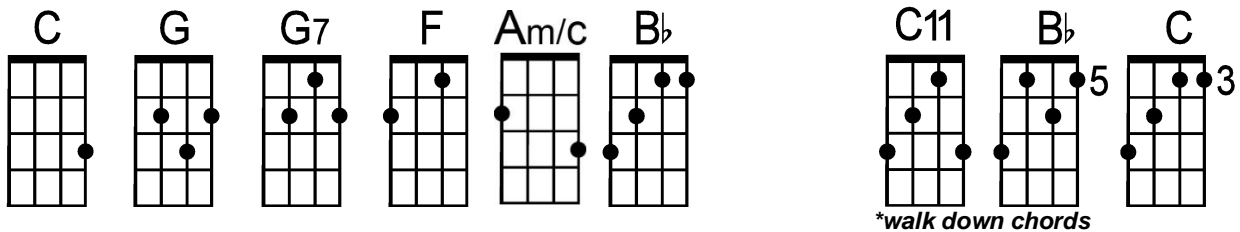
Em . . . | **Gm** . . . | **D** . . . | . . . |
 Making— all his no-where plans for no-body—

Em . . . | **Gm** . . . | **D** . . . | **D**
 Making— all his no-where plans for nobody—————

San Jose Ukulele Club
 (v2d - 1/11/22)

Ob-La-Di Ob-La-Da (Key of C)

by Paul McCartney (1968)



*walk down chords

Intro: (*piano*) C | | | |
(sing e)

C | G | G7 | C |
Desmond has a barrow in the market place, Molly is the singer in a band

F
Desmond says to Molly "Girl, I like your— face"

C | G | C
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand

Chorus: C | G | Am/c |
Ob-la-di o'b-la-da, life goes on— brah—!

C | G | C
La la how that life goes— on

C | G | Am/c |
Ob-la-di o'b-la-da, life goes on— brah—!

C | G | C |
La la how that life goes— on

C | G | G7 | C |
Desmond takes a trolley to the jewelry store, buys a twenty carat golden ring

F
Takes it back to Molly waiting at the— door

C | G | C
And as he gives it to her she be-gins to sing

Chorus: C | G | Am/c |
Ob-la-di o'b-la-da, life goes on— brah—!

C | G | C
La la how that life goes— on

C | G | Am/c |
Ob-la-di o'b-la-da, life goes on— brah—!

C | G | C |
La la how that life goes— on

Bridge: F | C* | Bb* | C* | Bb |
In a couple of years, they have built a home sweet home

F | |
With a couple of kids running in the yard

C | G |
Of Desmond and Mol-ly Jones (ha ha ha ha)

walk down riff

A--7-7---7-5-5---5-3-3---3-1-1-----
E-----
C--7-7---7-5-5---5-4-4---4-2-2-----
G-----



C | **G** | **G7** | **C** |
 Happy ever after in the market place, Desmond lets the children lend a hand
 | **F** |
 Molly stays at home and does her pretty— face
 | **C** | **G** | **C** |
 and in the evening she's still singing with the band. Yeah!

Chorus: | **C** | **G** . **Am/c** . |
 O b-la - di o'b-la - da, life goes on— brah—!
C | **G** | **C** |
 La la how that life goes— on
 | **C** | **G** . **Am/c** . |
 O b-la - di o'b-la - da, life goes on— brah—!
C | **G** | **C** |
 La la how that life goes— on

Bridge: **F** | | **C*** . **Bb*** . | **C*** . **Bb** . |
 In a couple of years, they have built a home sweet home
F | |
 With a couple of kids running in the yard
C | **G** |
 Of Desmond and Mol—ly Jones (ha ha ha ha)

walk down riff
 A -7-7---7-5-5---5-3-3---3-1-1-----
 E-----
 C -7-7---7-5-5---5-4-4---4-2-2-----
 G-----

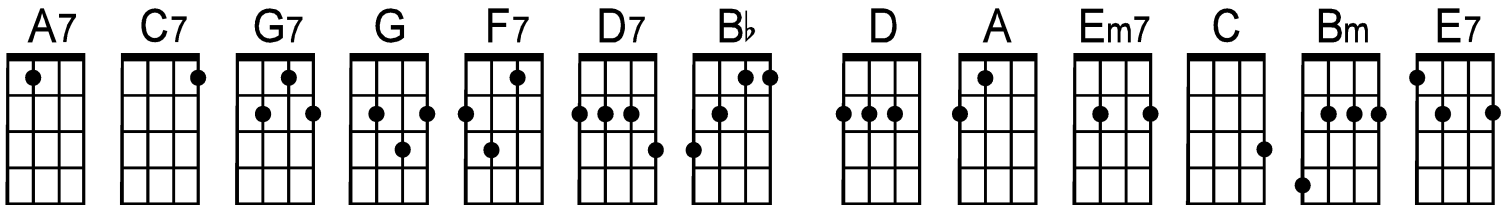
C | **G** | **G7** | **C** |
 Happy ever after in the market place, Molly lets the children lend a hand
 | **F** |
 Desmond stays at home and does his pretty— face
 | **C** | **G** | **C** |
 and in the evening she's a singer with the band. Yeah!

Chorus: | **C** | **G** . **Am/c** . |
 O b-la - di o'b-la - da, life goes on— brah—!
C | **G** | **C** |
 La la how that life goes— on Yeah!
 | **C** | **G** . **Am/c** . |
 O b-la - di o'b-la - da, life goes on— brah—!
C | **G** | **C** |
 La la how that life goes— on

. . . . | **Am** | **G7** | **C** **C**
 And if you want some fun— sing ob-la - di-bla—da—!

Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band/ With a Little Help From My Friends (key of D)

by Paul McCartney (1967)



Intro: A7 . . . | . . . | C7 . . . | G7 \ --- --- ---

| G . . . A7 . . . | C7 . . . G7 . . .
 It was twenty years a-go to—day, Sergeant Pepper taught the band to play
 | G . . . A7 . . . | C7 . . . | G7 . . .
 They've been going in and out of style, but they're guaranteed to bring a smile
 | A7 . . . | C7 . . . |
 So may I intro-duce to you, the act you've known for all these years,
 G7 . . . C7 . . . | G . . . |
 Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Ba————and————

(kazoo or mouth trumpet solo)

C7 . . . | F7 . . . | C7 . . . | D7 . . . | . . . D7 \ ---

Chorus:

| G . . . Bb . . . | C7 . . . G . . .
 We're Sergeant Pepper's Lone—ly Hearts Club Band
 | C7 . . . | G7 . . .
 We hope you will en—joy the show.
 | G . . . Bb . . . | C7 . . . G . . .
 We're Sergeant Pepper's Lone—ly Hearts Club Band
 | A7 . . . | D7 \ d - a - f# - d |
 Sit back and let the eve—ning go
 C7 . . . | G7 . . . |
 Sergeant Pepper's Lone—ly, Sergeant Pepper's Lone—ly
 A7 . . . | C7 . . . G . . .
 Ser geant Pepper's Lone—ly Hearts Club Band

| C7 . . . | F7 . . .
 It's wonder-ful to be here, It's certain-ly a thrill
 | C7 . . . | D7 . . .
 You're such a lovely audi-ence, we'd like to take you home with us
 | . . . D7 \ ---
 We'd love to take you home.



|G A7 |C7 G7
 I don't really want to stop the show, but I thought you might like to know
 |G A7 |C7 G7
 That the singer's going to sing a song, and he wants you all to sing a--long,
 |A7 |C7 |
 So may I intro-duce to you, the one and only Billy Shears
 G7 C7 |G |
 Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band!-----

Bb\ |C^{2nd}\ |D^{2nd}\ |D |
 Bill-----y----- Shears----- (Slow-----)

D A |Em7
 What would you think if I sang out of tune
 | A7 |D |
 would you stand up and walk out on me?
 D A |Em7
 Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song
 | A7 |D
 and I'll try not to sing out of key.

Chorus: |C G |D
 Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
 |C G |D
 Mmm, I get high with a little help from my friends
 |C G |D |A |
 Mm, gon-na try with a little help from my friends

D A |Em7
 What do I do when my love is a--way
 | A7 |D |
 (does it worry you to be a--lone?)
 D A |Em7
 How do I feel by the end of the day?
 | A7 |D
 (are you sad be-cause you're on your own?)

Chorus: |C G |D
 No, I get by with a little help from my friends
 |C G |D
 Mmm, get high with a little help from my friends
 |C G |D
 Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends



Bridge: (Do you need— a—ny—bo—dy?)

I need some-body to love.

(Could it be— a—ny—bo—dy?)

I want some-body to love.

(Would you be-lieve in a love at first sight?)

Yes I'm certain that it happens all the time

(What do you see when you turn out the light?)

I can't tell you but I know it's mine.

Chorus: Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends

Mmm, get high with a little help from my friends

Oh, gonna try with a little help from my friends

Bridge: (Do you need— a—ny—bo—dy?)

I need some-body to love.

(Could it be— a—ny—bo—dy?)

I want some-body to love.

Chorus: Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends

Mmm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

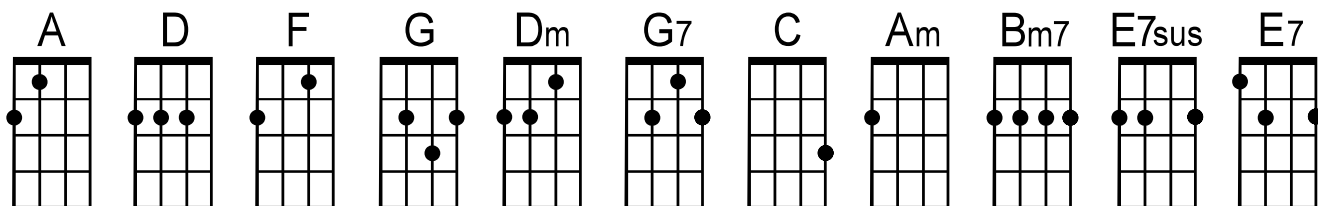
Oh, I get high with a little help from my friends

Yes I get by with a little help from my friends

With a little help from my friends-----

Lady Madonna

by Paul McCartney (1968)



Intro: A . . | D . . | A . . | D . . | A . . | D . . | F\ G\ | A . . |

(sing c#)

A . . | D . . | A . . | D . . | A . . | D . . | F\ G\ | A . . |
Lady— Ma-donna— children at your feet wonder how you manage to make ends me-et

A . . | D . . | A . . | D . . | A . . | D . . | F\ G\ | A . . |
Who finds the money when you pay the rent Did you think that money was hea-ven se-nt?

Dm . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | Am . . . |
Friday night ar-rives with-out a suit-case— Sunday morning creeping like a nun—

Dm . . . | G7 . . . | C\ --- Bm7\ \ | E7sus\ --- E7\ --- |
Monday's child has learned to tie his boot-lace. See— how they ru——un

A . . | D . . | A . . | D . . | A . . | D . . | F\ G\ | A . . |
Lady— Ma-donna baby at your breast Wonders how you manage to feed the re-est

(with kazoo) A . . | D . . | A . . | D . . | A . . | D . . | F\ G\ | A . . |

Dm . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | Am . . . |
papa paa paa papa papa paaaaaaaaa papa paa paaa papa paa pa-paaa pa-paa

Dm . . . | G7 . . . | C\ --- Bm7\ \ | E7sus\ --- E7\ --- |
papa paa paa papa papa paaaaaaaaa See— how they ru——un

A . . | D . . | A . . | D . . | A . . | D . . | F\ G\ | A . . |
Lady— Ma-donna lying on the bed listen to the music playing in your— head—

(with kazoo) A . . | D . . | A . . | D . . | A . . | D . . | F\ G\ | A . . |

Dm . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | Am . . . |
Tuesday after-noon is never end-ing— Wednesday morning papers didn't come—
(papa paa paa papa papa paaaaaaaaa papa paa paaa papa paa pa-paa pa-paa)

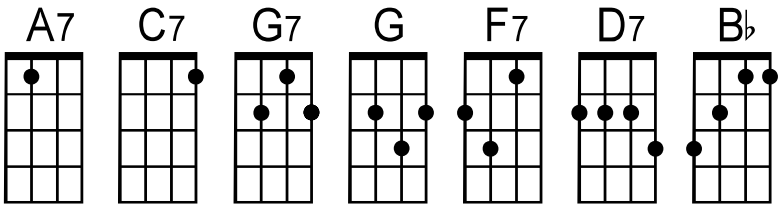
Dm . . . | G7 . . . | C\ --- Bm7\ \ | E7sus\ --- E7\ --- |
Thursday night your stockings needed mend-ing— See— how they ru——un
(papa paa paa papa papa paaaaaaaaa)

A . . | D . . | A . . | D . . | A . . | D . . | F\ G\ | A . . |
Lady— Ma-donna children at your feet wonder how you manage to make ends me-eeeet

Outro: A . . | F . . | C\ Bm7\ A\ . | A . . | F . . | C\ Bm7\ A\

Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band

by Paul McCartney (1967)



Intro: A7 . . . | . . . | C7 . . . | G7 . . .

It was twenty years a-go to—day, Sergeant Pepper taught the band to play
 They've been going in and out of style, but they're guaranteed to bring a smile
 So may I intro-duce to you, the act you've known for all these years,
 Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Ba— and—

(kazoo or mouth trumpet solo)

C7 . . . | F7 . . . | C7 . . . | D7 . . . | . . . D7\ ---

Chorus: We're Sergeant Pepper's Lone—ly Hearts Club Band

We hope you will en—joy the show.

We're Sergeant Pepper's Lone—ly Hearts Club Band

Sit back and let the eve—ning go

Sergeant Pepper's Lone—ly, Sergeant Pepper's Lone—ly

Ser geant Pepper's Lone—ly Hearts Club Band

It's wonder-ful to be here, It's certain-ly a thrill

You're such a lovely audi-ence, we'd like to take you home with us

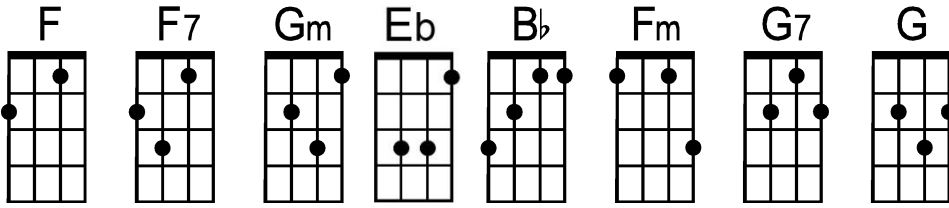
We'd love to take you home.

|G A7 |C7 G7 . . .
 I don't really want to stop the show, but I thought you might like to know
 |G A7 |C7 G7 . . .
 That the singer's going to sing a song, and he wants you all to sing a—long,
 |A7 |C7 |
 So may I intro-duce to you, the one and only Billy Shears
 G7 C7 |G |G
 Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band!—————

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v1a - 3/30/19)

Strawberry Fields Forever

by John Lennon (1967)



Intro: F \ \ \ \ | F7 \ \ \ \ | Gm \ \ F \ \ | Eb \ Bb \ | ---

(sing d)

Chorus: Let me take you— down, cause I'm, go-ing- to— Strawber-ry Fields
 G7 | | Eb | G |
 Nothing- is real— and nothing to get hung about—
 Eb | | Bb \ --- --- --- |
 Straw-ber-ry Fi— elds for— ever

F | F7 | Gm | Eb |
 Living is easy with eyes— closed— mis-under-stand-ing all you see
 F | Bb Gm |
 It's getting hard to be some-one but it all works out
 Eb F | Eb Bb | Bb \
 It doesn't matter much to me—

Chorus: Let me take you— down, cause I'm, go-ing- to— Strawber-ry Fields
 G7 | | Eb | G |
 Nothing- is real— and nothing to get hung about—
 Eb | | Bb \ --- --- --- |
 Straw-ber-ry Fi— elds for— ever

F | F7 | Gm | Eb |
 No one- I think is— in my— tree— I mean it must be high or lo-o-ow
 F | Bb Gm |
 That is you can't, you know, tune-in but it's a-all right
 Eb F | Eb Bb | Bb \
 That is, I think it's not too bad

Chorus: Let me take you— down, cause I'm, go-ing- to— Strawber-ry Fields
 G7 | | Eb | G |
 Nothing- is real— and nothing to get hung about—
 Eb | | Bb \ --- --- --- |
 Straw-ber-ry Fi— elds for— ever

F | **F7** |
 Al-ways- know some-times think it's me---

Gm | **Eb** |
 But you know I know when it's a dre-e-eam

. . . . **F** | **Bb** **Gm** |
 I think a "No" I mean a "Yes" but it's a-a-all wrong

Eb **F** | **Eb** **Bb** | **Bb**
 That is I think I disa-gree---

Chorus: --- --- --- | **Bb** | **Fm** | |
 Let me take you--- down, cause I'm, go-ing- to--- Strawber-ry Fields

G7 | | **Eb** | **G** |
 Nothing- is real--- and nothing to get hung about-

Eb | | **Bb** |
 Straw-ber-ry Fi-elds for-ever

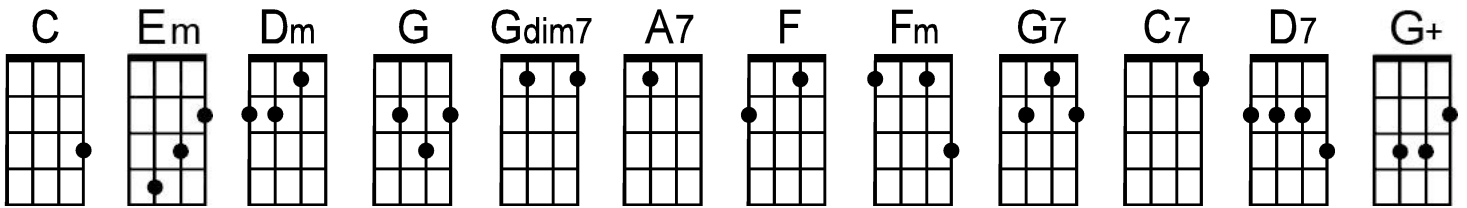
Eb | | **Bb** |
 Straw-ber-ry Fi-elds for-ever

Eb | | **Bb**
 Straw-ber-ry Fi-elds for---ever

San Jose Ukulele Club
 (v2 - 1/22/23)

Till There Was You (Key of C)

by Meredith Wilson (1957)



Intro: C . Em . | Dm . G7 . | C . Em . | Dm . G7\

(sing e)

There were bells— on a hill— But I ne—ver heard them ring—ing—

No, I ne—ver heard them at all— 'til there was you—

There were birds— in the sky— But I ne—ver saw them wing—ing—

No, I ne—ver saw them at all— 'til there was you—

Chorus: Then there was mu—sic— and wonder—ful ro—ses—

They tell me— in sweet— fragrant mea—dows— of dawn— and dew—

There was love— all a—round— But I ne—ver heard it sing—ing—

No, I ne—ver heard it at all— 'til there was you—

Instrumental:

. | C . . . | Gdim . A7 . | Dm . . . | Fm . . . | C . Em . | Dm . G7 . | C . . . | C7 .
 A — 0 ————— 1-0 ————— 2-2-1-1-0 — 2 — 3 —
 E 0-1-3 — 3-1-0 — 0-3 — 3-1-0-1-1-3-1-3-1-1-1/3-1-3-1-3 — 3-3-2-2-1 — 1 — 0 —
 C ————— 2-0-1 ————— 2-2-2-2-2-2 — 0-0-0-0-0-0 — 0 — 2 — 2 — 0 —
 G ————— 2 ————— 1 ————— 0 ————— 2 — 0 — 0 —

Chorus: Then there was mu—sic— and wonder—ful ro—ses—

They tell me— in sweet— fragrant mea—dows— of dawn— and dew—

There was love— all a—round— But I ne—ver heard it sing—ing—

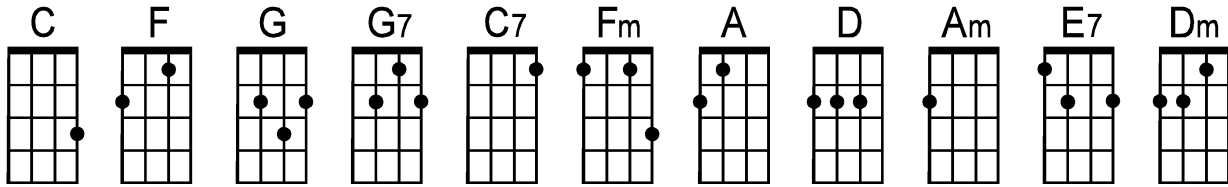
No, I ne—ver heard it at all— 'til there was you—

G7 . . . | . . . | C . . . | F . . . | Fm . . . | C\

'Til— there was you—

When I'm Sixty-Four (key of C)

by Paul McCartney (1967)



(to play album key (C#), capo up one fret)

Intro: C . . . | . . . | F . G . | C\ G\ C . | . . . | . . . |

(sing e)

C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | G

A	----	0-2-0	-----
E	--3	-----	3----

 |

G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | C . . . |

C . . . | . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . |

F/c\ -- Fm\ -- | C\ -- A\ -- | D\ -- G7\ -- | C\ G\ C\ -- |

Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | Am . . . |

Bridge: (--- instrumental -----)

Am . . . | . . . | E7 . . . | . . . | Am . . . |

. . . | Dm . . . | . . . | F\ -- F\ -- | G\ -- G\ -- | C . . . | G\ \ -- | G\ - - - |

C . . . | . . . | . . . | G

A	----	0-2-0	-----
E	--3	-----	3----

 |

G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | C . . . |

C . . . | . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . |

F/c\ -- Fm\ -- | C\ -- A\ -- | D\ -- G7\ -- | C\ G\ C\ -- |

Am . . . | . . . | . . . | G . . . | Am . . . |

Am . . . | . . . | E7 . . . | . . . | Am . . . |

. . . | Dm . . . | . . . | F . F\ . | G\ . G\ . | C . . . | G\ \ -- | G\ - - - |

C . . . | . . . | . . . | G

A	----	0-2-0	-----
E	--3	-----	3----

 |

G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | C . . . |

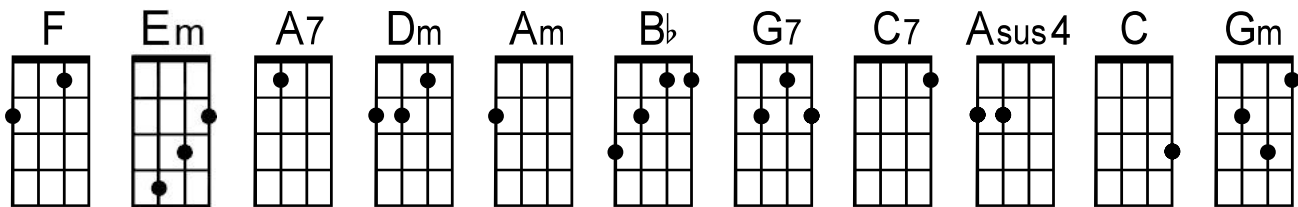
C . . . | . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . |

F/c\ . Fm\ . | C\ . A\ . | D\ . G7\ . | C\ G\ C\ --

End: C . . . | . . . | F . G . | C\ G\ C\

Yesterday

by Paul McCartney (1965)



Intro: F . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 A—0 0 0—0 0 0—0 0 0—0 0 0—
 E—1-1-1—1-1-1—1-1-1—1-1-1—
 C—0 0 0—0 0 0—0 0 0—0 0 0—
 G—2—2—2—2— (finger picked low-G sounds best)

F . . . | Em . . . A7 . . . | Dm . . . Am\ | Bb
 Yester-day, all my troubles seemed so far a-way--
 . C7 . . . | F . . . | Dm . G7 . | Bb . F .
 Now it looks as though they're here to stay, oh, I be-lieve, in yes-ter-day—

F . . . | Em . . . A7 . . . | Dm . . . Am\ | Bb
 Sudden-ly, I'm not half the man I used to be,
 . C7 . . . | F . . . | Dm . G7 . | Bb . F . |
 There's a sha-dow hang-ing o-ver me, oh, yes-ter-day, came sud-den-ly

Bridge: Asus4 . A7 . | Dm\ C\ Bb . | Gm . C7 . | F . . . |
 Why— she— had to go, I don't know, she would-n't say—
 Asus4 . A7 . | Dm\ C\ Bb . | Gm . C7 . | F . . . |
 I— said— some-thing wrong, now I long— for yes-ter-day—

F . . . | Em . . . A7 . . . | Dm . . . Am\ | Bb
 Yester-day, love was such an easy game to play
 . C7 . . . | F . . . | Dm . G7 . | Bb . F .
 Now I need a place to hide a-way oh, I be-lieve in yes-ter-day—

Bridge: Asus4 . A7 . | Dm\ C\ Bb . | Gm . C7 . | F . . . |
 Why— she— had to go, I don't know, she would-n't say—
 Asus4 . A7 . | Dm\ C\ Bb . | Gm . C7 . | F . . . |
 I— said— some-thing wrong, now I long— for yes-ter-da-ay-ay-ay

F . . . | Em . . . A7 . . . | Dm . . . Am\ | Bb
 Yester-day, love was such an easy game to play
 . C7 . . . | F . . . | Dm . G7 . | Bb . F . |
 Now I need a place to hide a-way oh, I be-lieve in yes-ter-day—

F . G7 . | Bb\ F\ F\
 Mmm—mm—mm—mm—mmm Mm Mmmmm

998 *INTRO: |G |G7 ///*

G7 C E7 F C
 You come on like a dream, peaches and cream, lips like strawberry wine,
 D7 G C G7

You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're mine.

C E7 F C
 You're all ribbons and curls, Ooo, what a girl, eyes that sparkle and shine,
 D7 G C C

You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're mine.

E7
 You're my baby, you're my pet,

A7
 We fell in love on the night we met,
 D7

You touched my hand, my heart went pop,
 G G7

And Ooo, when we kissed, I could not stop.

G7 C E7 F C
 You walked out of my dreams, into my arms, now you're my angel divine,
 D7 G C G7

You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're mine.

Kazoo Solo: |C |E7 |F |C |D7 |G |C |C |

E7
 You're my baby, you're my pet,

A7
 We fell in love on the night we met,
 D7

You touched my hand, my heart went pop,
 G G7

Ooo, when we kissed, I could not stop!

G7 C E7 F C
 You walked out of my dreams, and into my car, now you're my angel divine,
 D7 G C C

You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're mine,

D7 G C C
 You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're mine,
 D7 G C C

You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're mine,

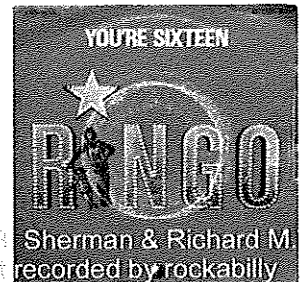
D7 G7 C C
 All mine, all mine, all mine,
 D7 G7 C C

All mine, all mine, all mine,

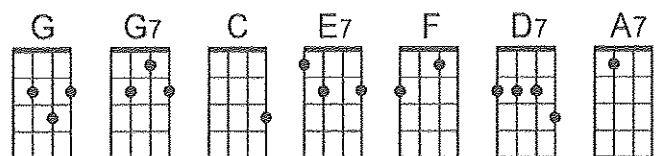
D7 G7 C G7-C
 All mine, all mine, all mine!

You're Sixteen

by the Sherman Brothers



Written by brothers Robert B. Sherman & Richard M. Sherman, this song was first recorded by rockabilly singer Johnny Burnette in 1956. Ringo Starr covered the song as a single in 1973 and this version hit number one in the US. For the recording, Starr was joined by former Beatle bandmate Paul McCartney, who created a kazoo-like sound with his voice for the song's solo.



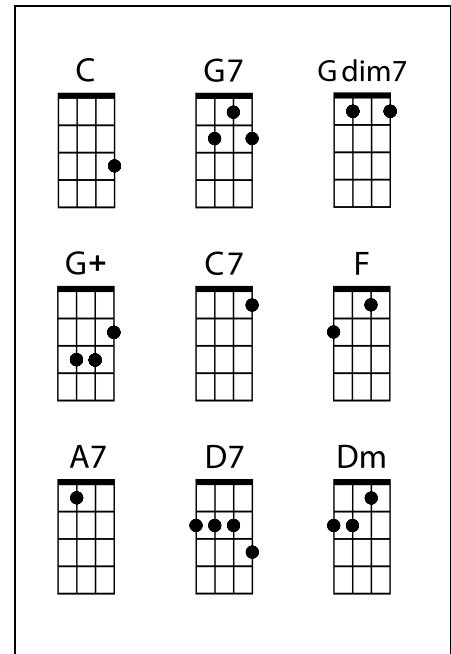
Happy Trails / Aloha 'Oe Medley

Bytown Ukulele

Intro: C G7 C

Chorus:

C C (C - Gdim7) G
 Happy trails to you, until we meet a-gain,
 G G (G - G+) C
 Happy trails to you, keep smilin' until then
 (C - C7) F
 Who cares about the clouds when we're to-gether,
 A7 (D7 - G7)
 Just sing a song and bring the sunny wea-ther
 C A7 (Dm - G7) (C-G7)
 Happy trails to you, until we meet a-gain



Verse:

C A7
 Some trails are happy ones
 Dm Dm
 Others are blue
 G7 G7
 It's the way you ride the trail that counts
 G7 C
 Here's a happy one for you

Chorus:

C C (C - Gdim7) G
 Happy trails to you, until we meet a-gain,
 G G (G - G+) C
 Happy trails to you, keep smilin' until then
 (C - C7) F
 Who cares about the clouds when we're to-gether,
 A7 (D7 - G7)
 Just sing a song and bring the sunny wea-ther
 C A7 (Dm - G7) (C-G7)
 Happy trails to you, until we meet a-gain

F F C C
 A-loha Oe, fare-well to thee
 G7 G7 C C7
 Thou charming one who dwells among the bow-ers
 F F C C
 One fond embrace, be-fore I now depart
 G7 G7 (C - F)C G7
 Un-til we meet a-gain
 C A7
 And happy trails to you,
 (Dm - G7)C
 Till we meet a-gain