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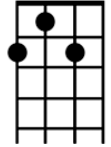
AMARILLO BY MORNING

written by George Strait (1982)

Key: G **Start note:** C **Time:** 4/4 **Strum:** d_ du _u d_

Intro: C /// Em /// F /// G /// C /// Em /// F /// G ///

F#m



- C Em F C
1. Amarillo by mornin' up from San An-tone
 Em F G
Everything that I got is just what I've go on
 F G
When that sun is high in that Texas sky
 C G F
I'll be buckin' at the county fair
C G F G C
Amarillo by mornin', Ama-rillo I'll be there.

Instrumental: C /// Em /// F /// G ///

- C Em F C
2. They took my saddle in Houston, broke my leg in Sante Fe
 Em F G
Lost my wife and a girlfriend some-where along the way
 F G
But I'll be looking for eight when they pull that gate
 C G F
and I hope that judge ain't blind
C G F G C
Amarillo by mornin' Ama-rillo's on my mind.

Instrumental: C Em F G

(Key Change E)

- D F#m G D
3. Amarillo by morning' up from San An-tone
 F#m G A7
Everything that I got is just what I got on
 G A7
I ain't got a dime but what I got is mine



D F#m G
 I ain't rich but Lord I'm free
 D A7 G A7 D F#m G A7
 Amarillo by mornin' Ama-rillo's where I'll be
 D A7 G A7 D
 Amarillo by mornin' Ama-rillo's where I'll be.

OUTRO:

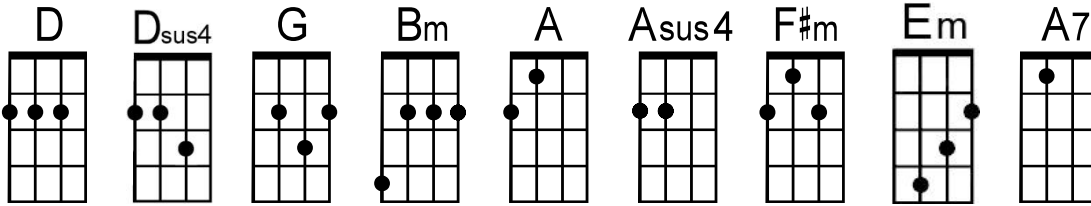
D /// F#m /// G /// A7 ///
 D /// F#m /// G /// A7 ///
 D /// F#m /// G /// A7 /// D↓

WH 2/23

Annie's Song

by John Denver

3/4 TIME



Intro: D . . | Dsus4 . . | D .

(sing d)

. | Dsus4 . . | G . . | A . . | Bm . . | G . . | D . . | F#m . . | Bm .
You fill up my sen—ses— like a night in the for-est—

. | A . . | G . . | F#m . . | Em . . | G . . | A . . | Asus4 . . | A .
Like the moun-tains in spring—time— like a walk in the rain—

. | Asus4 . . | G . . | A . . | Bm . . | G . . | D . . | F#m . . | Bm .
Like a storm— in the des—ert— like a sleep-y blue o-cean—

. | A . . | G . . | F#m . . | Em . . | A7 . . | D . . | Dsus4 . . | D . . |
You fill up my sen—ses— Come fill me— a-gain—

Dsus4 . . | G . . | A . . | Bm . . | G . . | D . . | F#m . . | Bm .
Come let me lo—ve you— Let me give my life to you—

. | A . . | G . . | F#m . . | Em . . | G . . | A . . | Asus4 . . | A .
Let me drown in your laugh—ter— Let me die in your arms—

. | Asus4 . . | G . . | A . . | Bm . . | G . . | D . . | F#m . . | Bm . . |
Let me lay down be-side— you— Let me al-ways be with you—

A . . | G . . | F#m . . | Em . . | A7 . . | D . . | Dsus4 . . | D . . | Dsus4 . . |
Come let me lo—ve you— Come love me— a-gain—

Instr:

G . . | A . . | Bm . . | G . . | D . . | F#m . . | Bm . . |

A . . | G . . | F#m . . | Em . . | G . . | A . . | Asus4 . . | A . . |

Asus4 . . | G . . | A . . | Bm . . | G . . | D . . | F#m . . | Bm . . |
Let me give my life to you—

A . . | G . . | F#m . . | Em . . | A7 . . | D . . | Dsus4 . . | D . . |
Come let me lo—ve you— Come love me— a-gain—

. | Dsus4 . . | G . . | A . . | Bm . . | G . . | D . . | F#m . . | Bm .
You fill up my sen—ses— like a night in the for-est—

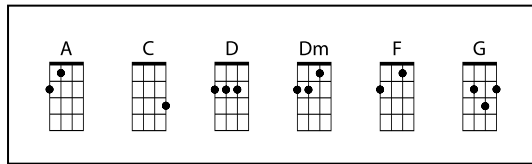
. | A . . | G . . | F#m . . | Em . . | G . . | A . . | Asus4 . . | A .
Like the moun-tains in spring—time— like a walk in the rain—

. | Asus4 . . | G . . | A . . | Bm \ . . | G . . | D . . | F#m . . | Bm .
Like a storm— in the des—ert— like a sleep-y blue o-cean—

. | A . . | G . . | F#m . . | Em \ -- -- | A7 . . | D . . | Dsus4 . . | D \
You fill up my sen—ses— Come fill me— a-gain—

Aspengow

John Denver



$\frac{3}{4}$ Time

[Am] See the sunlight through the [Dm] pines,
 [F] Taste the warm of winter [C] wines,
 [Am] Dream of softly falling [Dm] snow,
 [C] Winter Skol, [G] Aspenglow [G]

[Am] As the winter days [Dm] unfold,
 [F] Hearts grow warmer with the [C] cold,
 [Am] Peace of mind is all you [Dm] know,
 [C] Winter Skol, [G] Aspenglow. [G]

[F] Aspen is the life to [C] live,
 [F] See how much there is to [C] give,
 [F] See how strongly you [C] believe,
 [D] See how much you may [G] receive.

[Am] Smiling faces all [Dm] around,
 [F] Laughter is the only [C] sound,
 [Am] Memories that can't grow [Dm] old,
 [C] Winter Skol, [G] Aspenglow

[Am] - [Dm] - [F] - [C]
 [Am] - [Dm] - [C] - [G]

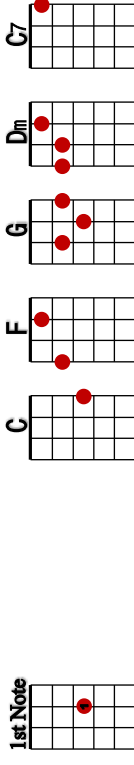
[F] Aspen is the life to [C] live,
 [F] See how much there is to [C] give,
 [F] See how strongly you [C] believe,
 [D] See how much you may [G] receive.

[Am] See the sunlight through the [Dm] pines,
 [F] Taste the warm of winter [C] wine,
 [Am] Dream of softly falling [Dm] snow,
 [C] Winter Skol, [G] Aspenglow,
 [C] Winter Skol, Aspenglow

Back Home Again

John Denver, 1974

YouTube video tutorial: https://youtu.be/OyL7c_BxODo



INTRO:

[*Lazy, relaxed strum: D-dU-udu*]

C | X X X | X X X | X X X | X X X | X X X |

VERSE 1:

(C)

There's a storm across the valley - clouds are rollin in

The afternoon is heavy on your shoulders

There's a truck out on the four lane - a mile or more away

The whining of his wheels just makes it colder

VERSE 2:

He's an hour away from riding - on your prayers up in the sky

And ten days on the road are barely gone

There's a fire softly burning - supper's on the stove

And it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm

CHORUS:

Hey it's good to be back home again

Sometimes - this old farm feels like a long lost friend

Yes, and hey it's good to be back home again

VERSE 3:

(C)

There's all the news to tell him - how'd you spend your time

What's the latest thing the neighbors say

And your mother called last Friday - Sunshine made her cry

You felt the baby move just yesterday

REPEAT CHORUS

BRIDGE:

F **G** **C** **F**

And oh, the time - that I can lay - this tired old body down

And feel your fingers feather-soft upon me

The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way

The happiness that living with you brings me

VERSE 4:

C **F**

It's the sweetest thing I know of - just spendin time with you

It's the little things - that make a house a home

Like a fire softly burning - supper on the stove

The light in your eyes that makes me warm

REPEAT CHORUS *twice*

OUTRO:

G **F** **C**

I said hey it's good to be back home again

Calypso-JohnDenver key: C time: 3\4

Intro: F C G C *Note: Dm(2) G7(2) can be substituted by Dm(4)*

C Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4
To sail on a dream of a crystal clear ocean, to ride on the crest of a
C Dm(2) G7(2) C Csus4 C Csus4 C
wild raging storm. To work in the service of life and the living in search
Csus4 C Dm(2) G7(2) C Csus4 C
of the answers to questions unknown To be part of the movement and part
Csus4 C Csus4 C Gm(2) C7(2)
of the growing part of beginning to under stand.

[Chorus]

F C Csus4/C F C G
Aye calypso the places you've been to the things you show us the stories you
C F C Csus4/C F C
tell. Aye calypso I sing to your spirit the men who have served you so
G C
long and so well.

G(2) F C G(2) F C G(2) F C G(2) F(4) C(4) *Yodeling*

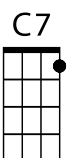
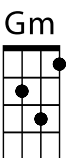
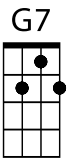
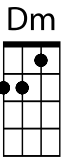
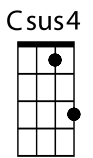
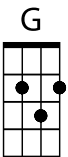
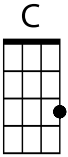
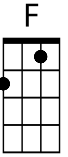
C Csus4 C Csus4 C
Like the dolphin who guides you, you bring us beside you to light up the
Csus4 C Dm(2) G7(2) C Csus4 C
darkness and show us the way. For though we are strangers in your silent
Csus4 C Csus4 C Dm7(2) G7(2) C
wo'rld to live on the land you must learn from the sea. To be true as the
Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C Gm(2) C7(2)
tide and free as a wind-swell joyful and loving in letting it be.

[Chorus 2] (x2)

F C F C G
Aye calypso the places you've been to the things you show us the stories you
C F C F C
tell. Aye calypso I sing to your spirit the men who have served you so
G C
long and so well.

after 2nd -> G(2) F C G(2) F C G(2) F C G(2) F(4) C(4)

Outro: F C G C \



Country Roads

John Denver, Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, 1971

Intro :

C C Am Am G F C C

Almost heaven... West Virginia
 Blue ridge mountains Shenandoah River
 Life is old there older than the trees
 Younger than the moun-tains... blowing like a breeze

Chorus

Country roads... take me home
 To the place... I belong
 West Virginia... mountain mama
 Take me home... country roads

All my memories... gathered round her
 Miner's lady... stranger to blue water
 Dark and dusty... painted on the sky
 Misty taste of moonshine teardrops in my eye

Chorus

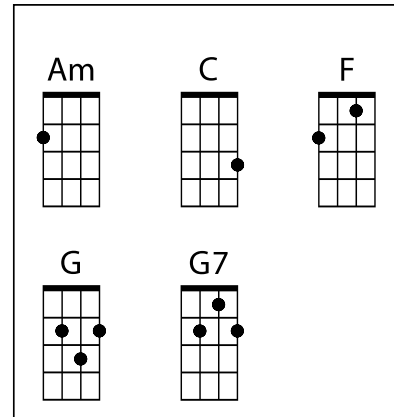
I hear her voice in the mornin' hour she calls me
 The radio reminds me of my home far away
 And drivin' down the road I get a feelin' that I
 should have been home yesterday... yesterday

Chorus

Chorus

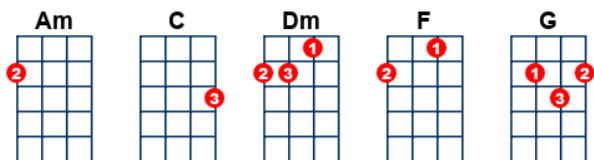
Outro:

Take me home... country roads
 Take me home... down country roads
 Take me home... down country roads



Follow Me

key: G, artist: John Denver writer: John Denver



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

[Am] It's by far the hardest [G] thing I've ever [C] done
To be [F] so in love with [Dm] you and so a-[G]lone

Follow [C] me where I [F] go what I [C] do and who I [F] know
Make it [C] part of you to [F] be a part of [G] me
Follow [C] me up and [F] down all the [C] way and all a-[F]round
[C] Take my hand and [F] say you'll [G] follow [C] me

It's long been on my [G] mind you know it's [F] been a long long [C] time
I'll [Am] try to find the [G] way that I can [F] make you under-[G]stand
The [F] way I feel a-[C]bout you and [F] just how much I [C] need you
To be [F] there where [C] I can [Dm] talk to [C] you
When [F] there's no one else a-[G]round [G]

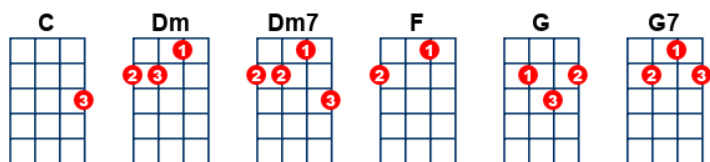
Follow [C] me where I [F] go what I [C] do and who I [F] know
Make it [C] part of you to [F] be a part of [G] me [G]
Follow [C] me up and [F] down all the [C] way and all a-[F]round
[C] Take my hand and [F] say you'll [G] follow [C] me [C]

You see I'd [C] like to share my [G] life with you
And [F] show you things I've [C] seen
[Am] Places that I'm [G] going to [F] places where I've [G] been
To [F] have you there be-[C]side me and [F] never be a-[C]lone
And [F] all the [C] time that [Dm] you're with [C] me we [F] will be at [G] home

Follow [C] me where I [F] go what I [C] do and who I [F] know
Make it [C] part of you to [F] be a part of [G] me [G]
Follow [C] me up and [F] down all the [C] way -----[C]-----
[C] Take my hand and [F] I will [G] follow [C] you [C] [C\]

Four Strong Winds [C]

key: C, artist:John Denver writer:Ian Tyson



Ian Tyson, John Denver: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T1aF4umyZOg> But in C

[Dm7] [F] [G] (last line of verse)

Four strong **[C]** winds that blow **[Dm7]** lonely,
seven **[G7]** seas that run **[C]** high
All those things that don't **[Dm7]** change come what **[G7]** may
Now our **[C]** good times are all **[Dm]** gone,
and I'm **[G7]** bound for moving **[C]** on
I'll look **[Dm7]** for you if I'm **[F]** ever back this **[G]** way.

Guess I'll **[C]** go out to Al**[Dm7]**berta,
weather's **[G7]** good there in the **[C]** fall
Got some friends that I can **[Dm7]** go to working **[G7]** for
Still I **[C]** wish you'd change your **[Dm]** mind,
If I **[G7]** asked you one more **[C]** time
But we've **[Dm7]** been through that a **[F]** hundred times or **[G]** more

Four strong **[C]** winds that blow **[Dm7]** lonely, seven **[G7]** seas that run **[C]** high
All those things that don't **[Dm7]** change come what **[G7]** may
Now our **[C]** good times are all **[Dm]** gone, and I'm **[G7]** bound for moving **[C]** on
I'll look **[Dm7]** for you if I'm **[F]** ever back this **[G]** way.

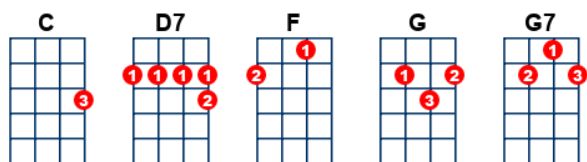
If I **[C]** get there before the **[Dm7]** snowflakes,
and if **[G7]** things are going **[C]** good
You could meet me if I **[Dm7]** sent you down the **[G7]** fare
But by **[C]** then it would be **[Dm]** winter, nothing **[G7]** much for you to **[C]** do
And the **[Dm7]** wind sure blows **[F]** cold way out **[G]** there

Four strong **[C]** winds that blow **[Dm7]** lonely, seven **[G7]** seas that run **[C]** high
All those things that don't **[Dm7]** change come what **[G7]** may
Now our **[C]** good times are all **[Dm]** gone, and I'm **[G7]** bound for moving **[C]** on
I'll look **[Dm7]** for you if I'm **[F]** ever back this **[G]** way.

Yes our **[C]** good times are all **[Dm]** gone, and I'm **[G7]** bound for moving **[C]** on
I'll look **[Dm7]** for you if I'm **[F]** ever back this **[G]** way.

Grandma's Feather Bed

key: C, artist:John Denver writer:Jim Connor



Jim Connors, John Denver: - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tn4yA6F4LhQk> Capo on 2nd fret

But the [C] best darn thing about [F] Grandma's house
Was her [G7] great big feather [C] bed

[C] When I was a [F] little bitty boy [C] just up off the [G7] floor
We [C] used to go out to [F] Grandma's house
[C] every month [G7] end or [C] so
We'd [C] chicken pie and [F] country ham,
And [C] home made butter on the [G7] bread
But the [C] best darn thing about [F] Grandma's house
Was her [G7] great big feather [C] bed

It was [C] nine feet high and six feet wide, [F] soft as a downy [C] chick
[C] It was made from the feathers of forty 'leven geese,
Took a [D7] whole bolt of cloth for the [G7] tick
It'd [C] hold eight kids 'n' four hound dogs and a [F] piggy we stole from the [C] shed
[C] We didn't get much sleep but we [F] had a lot of fun on
[G7] Grandma's feather [C] bed

But the [C] best darn thing about [F] Grandma's house
Was her [G7] great big feather [C] bed

[C] After supper we'd [F] sit around the fire,
the [C] old folks would spit and [G7] chew
[C] Pa would talk about the [F] farm and the war,
and my [C] Granny'd sing a [G7] ballad or [C] two
I'd [C] sit and listen and [F] watch the fire till the [C] cobwebs filled my [G7] head
[C] Next thing I'd know I'd [F] wake up in the mornin'
in the [G7] middle of the old feather [C] bed

It was [C] nine feet high and six feet wide, [F] soft as a downy [C] chick
[C] It was made from the feathers of forty 'leven geese,
Took a [D7] whole bolt of cloth for the [G7] tick
It'd [C] hold eight kids 'n' four hound dogs and a [F] piggy we stole from the [C] shed
[C] We didn't get much sleep but we [F] had a lot of fun on
[G7] Grandma's feather [C] bed



[C] Well I love my Ma, [F] I love my Pa, love [C] Granny and Grandpa [G7] too
 Been [C] fishing with my uncle, I've [F] rassled with my cousin,
 I even [C] kissed my [G7] Aunty [C\] Lou eww!
 [C] But if I ever had to [F] make a choice, I [C] guess it ought to be [G7] said
 That I'd [C] trade `em all plus the [F] gal down the road
 For [G7] Grandma's feather [C] bed
 Yes I'd [C] trade `em all, plus the [F] gal down the road (spoken: maybe not the gal)

It was [C] nine feet high and six feet wide, [F] soft as a downy [C] chick
 [C] It was made from the feathers of forty 'leven geese,
 Took a [D7] whole bolt of cloth for the [G7] tick
 It'd [C] hold eight kids 'n' four hound dogs and a [F] piggy we stole from the [C] shed
 [C] We didn't get much sleep but we [F] had a lot of fun on
 [G7] Grandma's feather [C] bed

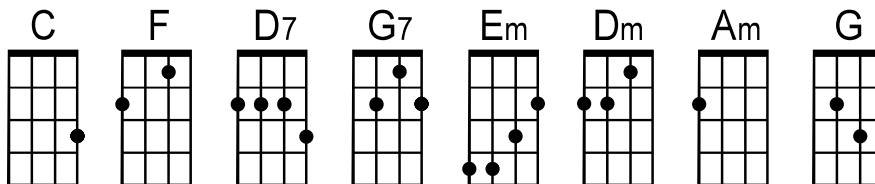
It was [C] nine feet high and six feet wide, [F] soft as a downy [C] chick
 [C] It was made from the feathers of forty 'leven geese,
 Took a [D7] whole bolt of cloth for the [G7] tick
 It'd [C] hold eight kids 'n' four hound dogs and a [F] piggy we stole from the [C] shed
 [C] We didn't get much sleep but we [F] had a lot of fun on
 [G7] Grandma's feather [C] bed

Didn't get much sleep but we [F] had a lot of fun on [G] Grandma's, ~~Grandma's~~
~~Grandma's~~, - feather [C] bed

But the [C] best darn thing about [F] Grandma's house was her [G7] great big feather [C]
bed

I'll Never Find Another You (Key of C)

by Tom Springfield (1964)



Intro (need low-G): A-----
 E----0--3--1--0-----
 C--0-----2-----
 low-G-----0--0--0--2--4--- repeat x 2

C F D7 G7
 There's a new world somewhere, they call the promised land

C Em Dm G7
 And I'll be there someday, if you will hold my hand

Am F G F Em
 I still need you there be-side me, no mat-ter what I do

F C Am Dm G7 C F, G7

For I know I'll never find a-nother you. (riff) A-----
 E----0--3--1--0-----
 C--0-----2-----
 low-G-----0-----

C F D7 G7
 There is always someone, for each of us they say

C Em Dm G7
 And you'll be my someone, for-ever and a day

Am F G F Em
 I could search the whole world over, un-til my life is through

F C Am Dm G7 C F, C

But I know I'll never find a-nother you. (riff)

C Am F C G7 C
 It's a long, long journey, so stay by my side

Am Em F C F G7
 When I walk through the storm, you'll be my guide, be my guide

C F D7 G7
 If they gave me a fortune, my pleasure would be small

C Em F G7
 I could lose it all to-mor-row and never mind at all.

Am F G F Em
 But if I should lose your love, dear, I don't know what I'd do

F C Am Dm G7 C F C

For I know I'll never find a-nother you. (riff)

C F D7 G7 C Em F G7
 A-----0-----0-----0-----
 E-----0--0--3--1--0-----0--3--3--3--3--1--3--
 C--0--2-----2--0--2--0-----0--2-----
 G-----4-----

Am F G F Em
 But if I should lose your love, dear, I don't know what I'd do

F C Am Dm G7 C F, G7

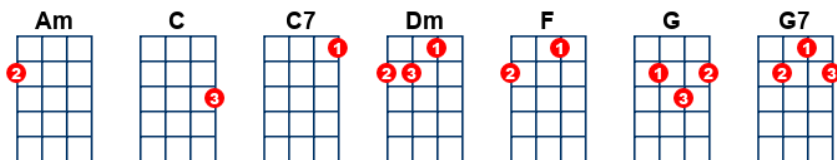
For I know I'll never find a-nother you.

C F, G7 C F, C

Another you,..... another you.

Last Night I had the Strangest Dream [C]

key: C, artist: Simon & Garfunkel writer: Ed McCurdy



3/4 Time

Simon & Garfunkel - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3dn_99vvS5U (in E – Capo on 4th fret))

John Denver - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fgLRbpKa9tE> (in Eb so Capo on 3rd fret)

Intro: [F] [G7] [C] [C]

Last **[C]** night I had the strangest dream
I **[F]** never dreamed be**[C]**fore
I **[G]** dreamed the world had **[C]** all a**[Am]**greed
to **[Dm]** put an **[G7]** end to **[C]** War. **[C7]**

I **[F]** dreamed I saw a **[C]** mighty room,
the **[G]** room was **[G7]** filled with **[C]** men. **[C7]**
And the **[F]** paper they were **[C]** signing **[Am]** said
they'd **[Dm]** never **[G]** fight a**[C]**gain.

And **[C]** when the papers all were signed
and a **[F]** million copies **[C]** made
They **[G]** all joined hands and **[C]** bowed their **[Am]** heads
and **[Dm]** grateful **[G7]** prayers were **[C]** prayed **[C7]**

And the **[F]** people in the **[C]** streets below
were **[G]** dancing **[G7]** round and **[C]** round **[C7]**
And **[F]** guns and swords and **[C]** uni**[Am]**forms
were **[Dm]** scattered **[G7]** on the **[C]** ground.

Last **[C]** night I had the strangest dream
I **[F]** never **[G7]** dreamed be**[C]**fore
I **[G]** dreamed the **[C]** world had all a**[Am]**greed
to **[F]** put an **[G7]** end to **[C]** war.

Last Thing On My Mind, The

key:C, artist:The Seekers writer:Tom Paxton

The Seekers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xPTYB3OI874>

[C] It's a lesson too [F] late for the [C] learnin'..
[F] made of [C] sand, [G7] made of [C] sand.
[C] In the wink of an [F] eye my soul is [C] turnin'..
[F] in your [C] hand, [G7] in your [C] hand.

Are you [G] goin' away with no [F] word of fare-[C]well?
Will there [Am] be not a [Em] trace left be-[G]hind? [G7]
I [C] could have loved you [F] better, didn't [C] mean to be un-[Em]kind..
[F] oh, you [C] know that was the [G] last thing on my [C] mind.
[C] [F] [C]

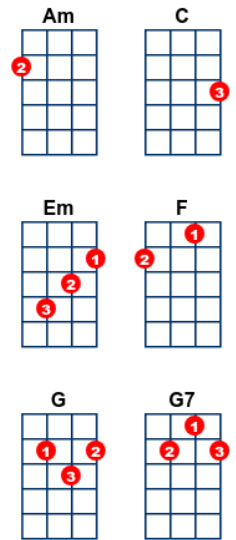
[C] You had reasons a-[F]plenty for [C] goin'..
[F] this I [C] know, [G7] this I [C] know.
[C] And the weeds have been [F] steadily [C] growin'..
[F] Please don't [C] go, [G7] please don't [C] go.

Are you [G] goin' away with no [F] word of fare-[C]well?
Will there [Am] be not a [Em] trace left be-[G]hind? [G7]
I [C] could have loved you [F] better, didn't [C] mean to be un-[Em]kind..
[F] oh, you [C] know that was the [G] last thing on my [C] mind. [C] [F] [C]

[C] As I lie in my [F] bed in the [C] mornin'..
[F] without [C] you, [G7] without [C] you.
[C] Every song in my [F] heart dies a-[C]bornin'
[F] without [C] you, [G7] without [C] you.

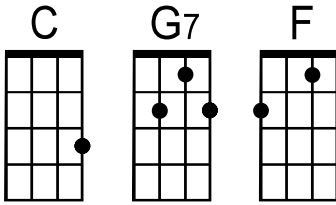
Are you [G] goin' away with no [F] word of fare-[C]well?
Will there [Am] be not a [Em] trace left be-[G]hind? [G7]
I [C] could have loved you [F] better, didn't [C] mean to be un-[Em]kind..
[F] oh, you [C] know that was the [G] last thing on my [C] mind.

[F] Oh, you [C] know that was the [G] last thing on my [C] mind. [C] [F] [C]



Lava (from the Pixar short movie *Lava*)

by James Ford Murphy (2014)



"uku and 'lele"

Strum: 1 2 & 3 & 4 &

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

C . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . . |
A long, long time a-go, there was a vol-ca-no,
F . . . | . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | . . . |
Living all a-lone in the mid-dle of the sea -----

C . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . . |
He sat high a - bove his bay, watch-ing all the couples play,
F . . . | . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | . . . |
and wish-ing that he had some-one too-----

C . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . . |
And from his la-va came this song of hope that he sang out
F . . . | . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | . . . |
Lo--o--o--oud ever-y da-ay for years and ye-e--e--ears -----

Chorus: F . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . |
I have a dre--e--eam I ho-pe will come tru-u-ue,
G7 . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . |
that you're here with me--e--e and I-I'm here with yo-o--ou
F . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . |
I wi-ish that the ear-rth, sea, the sky-y up a--bo-ove-a
F . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | . . . |
will se-e-end me some-o-one to la---va.-----

(play softly and slowly): F . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . |

C . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . . |
Years of sing-ing all a---lo-one, turned his la-va into stone
F . . . | . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | . . . |
un-ti--i--il he was on the brink of ex-- tinc- tion -----

C . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . . |
But lit-tle did he know that liv-ing in the sea be-low
F . . . | . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | . . . |
a--noth-er vol-can-o was listen-ing to his so-o--o--ong -----



C . . . | | G7 . . . | . . .
 Every day she heard his tu-une, her-r la--va grew and grew
 . | F . . . | | C . . . | G7 . . . | . . .
 be-ca-a-a-ause she be---lieved his song was meant for her-r---r-r -----

C | | G7 . . . | . . .
 Now she was so rea-dy to me-eet hi-im a-bove the sea
 . | F . . . | | C . . . | G7 . . . | |
 as he sa-ang his song of hope fo-or the last ti----i-----i-----ime --(*slow tempo*)

Chorus: F | | C . . . |
 I have a dre---e---eam I ho--ope will come tru--u---ue,
 | G7 . . . | | C . . . |
 that you'--re here with me---e---e and I--I'm here with yo--o---ou
 | F . . . | | C . . . |
 I wi--ish that the ear--rth, sea, the sky--y up a---bo--ove---a
 . | F . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | C\ (*eruption noise*)
 will se--e--end me some--o--one to la-----va. -----

C . . . | | C . . . | | G7 . . . | |
 ----- Ris-ing from the sea be--lo-ow stood a love-ly vol-can-o
 F | | C . . . | G7 . . . |
 Look-i---ing all a----round but she could not see hi---i---i---im -----

| C . . . | | G7 . . . |
 He tried to sing to let her know that she was not there a-lone
 . | F . . . | | C . . . | G7 . . . |
 But with no lav--a, hi-is so-ong was all go--o--o--one -----

| C . . . | | G7 . . . |
 He filled the se--ea with his tears and watched his dre-eams dis-ap-pear
 | F . . . | | C . . . | G7 . . . | |
 as she ----- re-mem-ber-ed what his so-ong meant to he---e---e---er -----

(*sung by Lele*) F | | C . . . |
Chorus: I have a dre--e--eam I ho--ope will come tru-u--ue,
 . | G7 . . . | | C . . . |
 that you'-re here with me--e--e and I-I'm here with yo-o--ou
 . | F . . . | | C . . . |
 I wi--ish that the ear-rth, sea, the sky-y up a--bo--ove- a ,
 . | F . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | C\ (*eruption noise*)
 will se-e-end me some-o-one to la----va. -----



faster tempo

C . . . | | C | G7 | |
 Oh, they were so hap-py to final-ly meet a - bove the sea,
 F | | C | G7 | |
 a-a-all to-ge-ther now their la-va grew and gre-e-e-ew

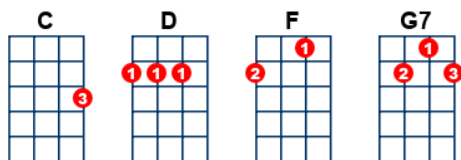
C | | G7 | |
 No longer are they all a--lone with A--lo----ha as their new home
 F | | C | G7 | |
 and when you vis-it them, this is what they si---i---i-ing.

(sung together) F | | C |
Chorus: I have a dre--e--eam I ho-ope will come tru-u--ue,
 . | G7 | | C |
 that you'll grow old with me-e--e and I'll grow old with yo-o-ou
 . | F | | C | |
 We thank the Ea-arth, sea and the sky--y we thank, to--o--oo.
 | F | G7 | C | |
 l---i---i---i la-va--a--a--a yo-o-o-ou.
 | F | G7 | C | |
 l---i---i---i la-va--a--a--a yo-o-o-ou.
 | F | G7 | C | C\
 l-----i-----i-----i la--va---a---a---a yo----o----o----ou.

San Jose Ukulele Club
 (v3 6/8/18)

Marvelous Toy, The

key: C, artist: Tom Paxton (with Sean Silvia) writer: Tom Paxton



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ahWcocGtEyA> Capo on 1

It went [C] zip when it moved and [G7] pop when it stopped,
And [C] whirrrrrr when it stood [F] still.
I never knew just [C] what it was and I [G7] guess I never [C] will.

When [C] I was just a [G7] wee little lad, [C] full of health and [G7] joy,
My [F] father homeward [C] came one night and [D] gave to me a [G7] toy.
A [C] wonder to be [G7] hold it was, with [C] many colors [F] bright,
And the moment I lay [C] eyes on it, it be [D] came my [G7] heart's delight.

It went [C] zip when it moved and [G7] pop when it stopped,
And [C] whirrrrrr when it stood [F] still.
I never knew just [C] what it was and I [G7] guess I never [C] will.

The [C] first time that I [G7] picked it up, I [C] had a big [G7] surprise,
'Cause [F] right on the bottom were [C] two big buttons
that [D] looked like big green [G7] eyes.
I [C] first pushed one and [G7] then the other, [C] then I twisted its [F] lid,
And when I set it [C] down again, [D] here is what it [G7] did.

It went [C] zip when it moved and [G7] pop when it stopped,
And [C] whirrrrrr when it stood [F] still.
I never knew just [C] what it was and I [G7] guess I never [C] will.

It [C] first marched left and [G7] then marched straight, [C] then marched under a [G7] chair,
And [F] when I looked where [C] it had gone it [D] wasn't even [G7] there.
I [C] started to cry but my [G7] daddy laughed 'cause he [C] knew that I would [F] find,
When I turned around my [C] marvelous toy would be [D] chugging on be [G7] hind.

It went [C] zip when it moved and [G7] pop when it stopped,
And [C] whirrrrrr when it stood [F] still.
I never knew just [C] what it was and I [G7] guess I never [C] will.

The [C] years have gone by too [G7] quickly it seems, now [C] I have my own little [G7] boy,
And [F] yesterday I [C] gave to him my [D] marvelous little [G7] toy.

His [C] eyes nearly popped right [G7] out of his head and he [C] gave a squeal of [F] glee
Neither one of us knows just [C] what it is but he [D] loves it just like [G7] me.

It went [C] zip when it moved and [G7] pop when it stopped,
And [C] whirrrrrr when it stood [F] still.
I never knew just [C] what it was and I [G7] guess I never [C] will.

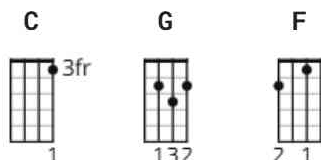
On My Way Back Home Ukulele by Band of Horses



Difficulty: beginner

Tuning: G C E A

CHORDS



Key of C

The riff below is played throughout the song over the C chord. You can actually play the riff while playing the C chord. All you have to do is take your index finger off the first fret, and use your pinky to play the notes on the 3rd fret.

Riff:

```
|-----3-0--|-----3-0-|
|--1--3--1-1-0-1-----|---1--3--1-1-0-1-----|
|-----|-----|
|-----|-----|
|-----|-----|
|-----|-----|
```

C C C C

On my way back home, by chance I thought of
All my favorite songs, where I'd gone wrong
The only words that I could think of
I'm pissing my life away in the form of a song
On my way back home

C C

Every step, a victory it was
I was cheating death, just in time I woke
My memories start to wander off
Come to me, the remembrance of
On my way back home



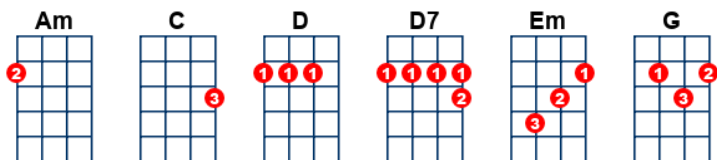
C C C C
 C G C G
 F C G
 F C G
 C C C C

C G
 I came in this way and here now I'll stay
 C G
 If the unknown have to wait one more day
 F C G
 There's often times that it comes out wrong
 F C G
 But luckily I, I got a mind to know
 C
 On my way back home
 C

Perhaps Love

2/4 Time

key: G, artist: John Denver writer: John Denver



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=toYfeN0ACDw> Capo 2

[G] [Em] [Am] [D] [G] [Em] [Am] [D\]

Perhaps [G] love is like a [Em] resting place,
a [Am] shelter from the [D] storm
It [G] exists to give you [Em] comfort,
it is [Am] there to keep you [D] warm
And [G] in those times of [Em] trouble, when [C] you are most [D] alone
The [C] memory of [D] love will bring you [G] home [D]

Perhaps [G] love is like a [Em] window,
[Am] perhaps an open [G] door
It in[G]vites you to come [Em] closer,
it [Am] wants to show you [D] more
And [G] even if you [Em] lose yourself, and [C] don't know what to [D] do
The [C] memory of [D] love will see you [G] through [G]

(Faster)

Oh [G] Love to some is [Em] like a cloud, to [C] some as [D] strong as [G] steel
For [G] some a way of [Em] living, for [C] some a [D] way to [G] feel
And [G] some say love is [Em] holding on, and [C] some say letting [G] go
And [G] some say love is [Em] everything, [C] some say they don't [D] know [D7\]

Perhaps [G] love is like the [Em] ocean, full of [Am] conflict, full of [D] pain change
Like a [G] fire when it's [Em] cold outside, [Am] thunder when it [D] rains
If [G] I should live for [Em] ever, and [Am] all my dreams come [D] true My
[C] memories of [D] love will be of [G] you [G]

[G] [Em] [Am] [D] [G] [Em] [Am] [D]

And [G] some say love is [Em] holding on
And [C] some say letting [G] go
And [G] some say love is [G] everything
[C] Some say they don't [D] know [D7] [D7\]

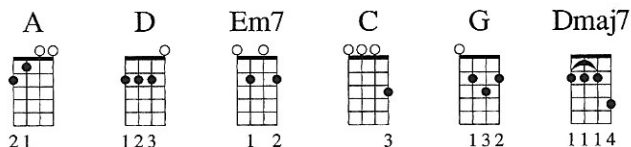
Perhaps [G] love is like the [Em] ocean, full of [Am] conflict, full of [D] pain
Like a [G] fire when it's [Em] cold outside, [Am] thunder when it [D] rains
If [G] I should live for [Em] ever, and [Am] all my dreams come [D] true
My [C] memories of [D] love will be of [G] you [G]

[Em] [Am] [D] [G\]

Rocky Mountain High

Words and Music by
John Denver and Mike Taylor

4/4 TIME



Verse 1

A D | Em7 C A
He was born in the sum-mer of his twenty-seventh year,
D | Em7 G A
Comin' home to a place he'd never been before.
D | Em7 C A
He left yesterday behind him, you might say he was born again,
D | Em7 G A
You might say he found a key for every door.

Verse 2

D | Em7 C
When he first came to the moun-tains his life was far away,
A D | Em7 G A
On the road and hangin' by a song.
D | Em7 C A
But the string's already bro-ken and he doesn't really care,
D | Em7 G A
It keeps changin' fast, and it don't last for long.

Chorus 1

G A D |
But the Colorado Rocky Mountain high,
G A D |
I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky.
G A D \ Em7 \ Dmaj7 \ G | G
The shadow from the star - light is softer than a lull - a - by.
D | Em7 G \
Rocky Mountain high,
A \ D | Em7 G \ A \
Rocky Mountain high.



Verse 3

He climbed **D** Cathedral Moun-tains, he saw **Em7** silver clouds below, **C A**
 He saw everything as far as you can see. **D Em7 G A**
 And they say that he got cra-zy once and he tried to touch the sun, **D Em7 C A**
 And he lost a friend but kept his memory. **D Em7 G A**

Verse 4

Now he walks in quiet sol-itude the forests and the streams, **D Em7 C**
 Seeking grace in every step he takes. **A D Em7 G A**
 His sight **D** has turned inside himself to try and understand **Em7 C A**
 The se-renity of a clear blue mountain lake. **D Em7 G A**

Chorus 2

And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high, **G A D**
 I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky. **G A D G**
 Talk to God and listen to the cas - ual re - ply. **A D Em7 Dmaj7 G G**
 Rocky Mountain high, **D Em7 G**
 Rocky Mountain high. **A D Em7 G A**



Verse 5

Now his life is full of won-der but his heart still knows some fear

Of a simple thing he cannot compre-hend:

Why they try to tear the moun-tains down to bring in a couple more

More people, more scars upon the land.

Chorus 3

And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high,

I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky.

I know he'd be a poor - er man if he never saw an ea - gle fly.

Rocky Mountain high,

Rocky Mountain high.

Dmaj7



Outro-Chorus

It's a Colorado Rock - y Mountain high,

I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky.

Friends around the camp - fire and everybod - y's high.

Rocky Mountain high,

Rocky Mountain high,

Rocky Mountain high,

Rocky Mountain high,

SONG: SEASON SUITE WINTER
ARTIST: JOHN DENVER

INTRO:

E -----3-----| C G
B --4-5---4-5-----|
G -----5-----|
D -----|
A -----|
E -----|

VERSE:

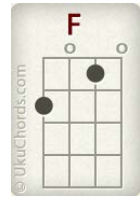
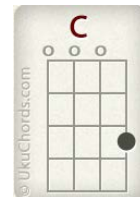
It's cold and it's getting colder C C F C
It's gray and white and winter all around F Am G G
And oh, I must be getting older C C F C
And all this snow is trying to get me down F Am G G

CHORUS:

There's a fire in the corner slowly dyin' away F F C C
Sometimes I just don't feel like goin' on anymore G G C C7
And yet I know it's more than worth the waiting F F C C
For another chance to see the summer sun D7 D G
Come on, shine on me G7 C F C D G

CHORUS:

There's a fire in the corner slowly dyin' away F F C C
Sometimes I just don't feel like goin' on anymore G G C C7
And yet I know it's more than worth the waiting F F C C
For another chance to see the summer sun D D G
Come on, shine on me G7 C F G C G C



some days are diamonds by John Denver

Key: **G**

G **D** **Em**
 When you ask how I've been here without you
C **G**
 I like to say, "I've been fine," and I do
C **G**
 But we both know the truth is hard to come by
Em **C** **D**
 And if I told the truth, that's not quite true

CHORUS

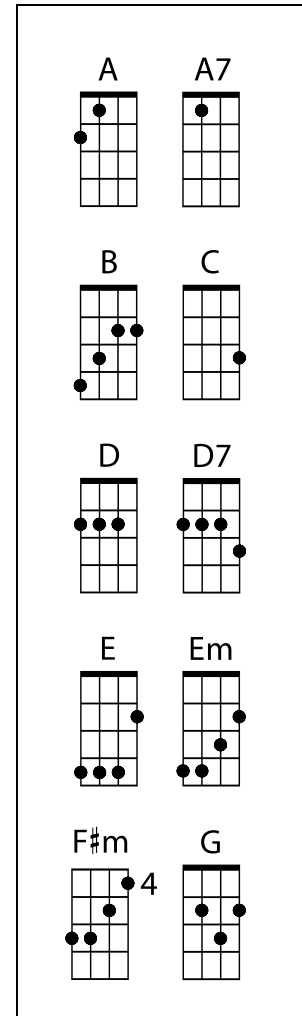
G **C** **G**
 Some days are diamonds, some days are stones
 (Walk down) **Em** **A** **D**
 Sometimes the hard times won't leave me alone
G **C** **G** **Em**
 Sometimes the cold wind blows a chill in my bones
G **D** **G**
 Some days are diamonds, some days are stones

G **D** **Em** **Em**
 Now the face that I see in the mirror
D **C** **C** **G** **G**
 More and more is a stranger to me
D **C** **C** **G** **G**
 More and more I can see there's a danger
Em **A7** **D7** **D7**
 In becoming what I never thought I'd be

(repeat **CHORUS**)

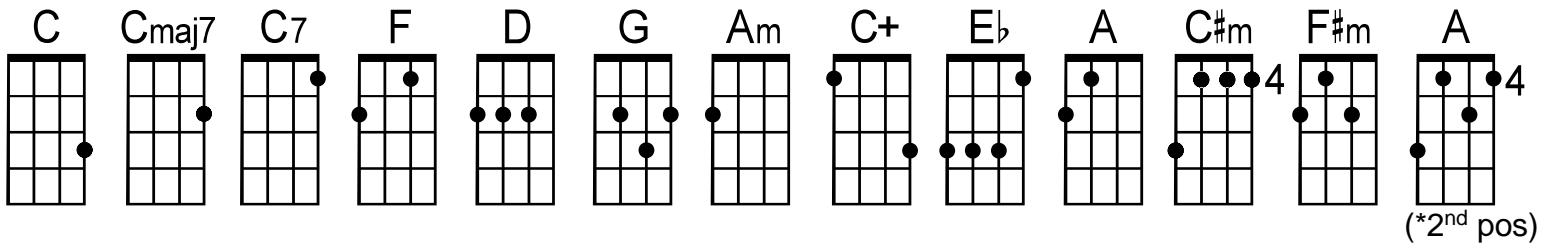
OUTRO (key change to **A**)

A **D** **A**
 Some days are diamonds, some days are stones
 (Walk down) **F#m** **B** **E**
 Sometimes the hard times won't leave me alone
A **D** **A** **F#m**
 Sometimes the cold wind blows a chill in my bones
A **E** **A**
 Some days are diamonds, some days are stones



Something

by George Harrison



Intro: A | -1- -2- -3- "4" | F ' F/c ' Eb\ G\ |
 Drum 0 3 0 1 2

C . . . | Cmaj7 . . . | C7 . . . | F . . Am |
 Something in the way she moves— At-tracts me like no other lover—
 D . . . | G . . . | Am . . C+ . .
 Something in the way she woo-oos me— I don't want to leave her now—
 | C . . D . . | F . Eb\ G\ |
 You know I be-lieve and ho-ow—

C . . . | Cmaj7 . . . | C7 . . . | F . . Am |
 Somewhere in her smile she knows— that I don't need no other lover—
 D . . . | G . . . | Am . . C+ . .
 Something in her style tha-at sho-ows me I don't want to leave her now—
 | C . . D . . | F . Eb\ G\ | A . . . |
 You know I be-lieve and ho-ow—

Bridge:

*A . . C#m . . | F#m . A . . | D . G . . | A . . . |
 You're asking me will my love grow— I don't kno-ow I— don't know
 *A . . C#m . . | F#m . A . . | D . G . . | C . . ' . ' |
 You stick a-round and it may show— I don't kno-ow I— don't know

Instr: C . . . | Cmaj7 . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . |
 D . . . | G . . . | Am . C+ . |
 C . D . . | F . Eb\ G\ |

C . . . | Cmaj7 . . . | C7 . . . | F . . Am |
 Something in the way she knows— and all I have to do is think of her—
 D . . . | G . . . | Am . . C+ . .
 Something in the things she-e sho-ows me— I don't want to leave her now—
 | C . . D . . |
 You know I be-lieve and how—ow—

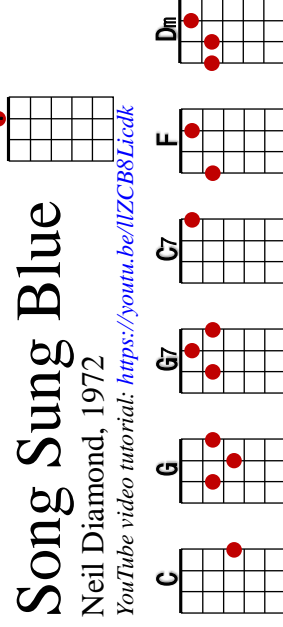
F ' F/c ' Eb\ G\ | A . . . | F ' F/c ' Eb\ G\ | C\ |
 A 0 3 0 1 2 4 0 3 0 1 2 3

Song Sung Blue

Neil Diamond, 1972

YouTube video tutorial: <https://youtu.be/11ZCB8Licdk>

1st Note



INTRO:

[Bouncy, halting strum: D-uD-uD-uD-u]

C | X X X X | X X X X | X X X X |

VERSE 1:

(C)

Song - sung - blue - everybody knows one

G7

Song - sung - blue - every garden grows one

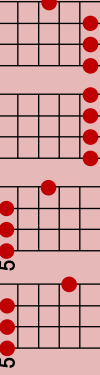
BRIDGE A:

C7

- Me and you - are subject to

F (F⁵ - FM7² - F6² - F⁴)

The blues now and then



But when you take the blues and make a song

C

You sing them out again

INTERLUDE:

Dm G

Sing them out again

VERSE 2:

C

Song - sung - blue - weepin like a willow

G7

Song - sung - blue - sleepin on my pillow

BRIDGE B:

C7

- Funny thing - but you can sing it

F (F⁵ - FM7² - F6² - F⁴)

With a cry in your voice

G

And before you know it, get to feelin good

(F-G)

You simply got no choice

INTERLUDE:

C - G -

G7 - C -

REPEAT BRIDGE A

INTERLUDE:

(C) (F-G)

REPEAT VERSE 2

REPEAT BRIDGE B

OUTRO:

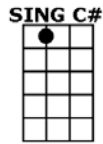
C

Song - sung - blue - - - -

G7

Song - sung - blue - - - -

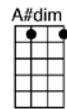
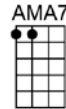
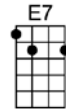
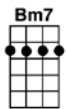
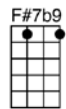
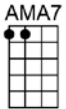
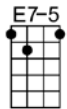
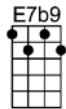
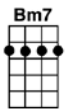
End on C



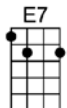
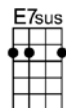
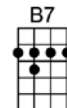
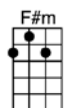
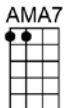
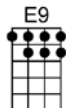
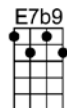
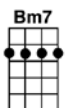
STARS FELL ON ALABAMA

4/4 1...2...1234

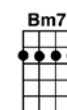
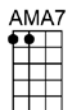
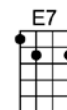
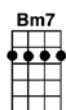
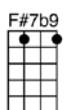
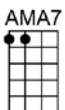
Intro:



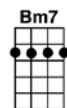
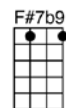
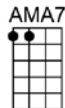
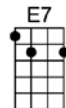
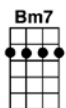
Moonlight and mag-nol - ias, starlight in your hair, all the world a dream come true



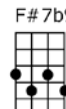
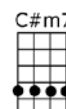
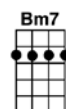
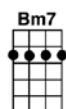
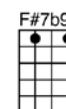
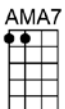
Did it really hap - pen, was I really there, was I really there with you



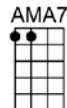
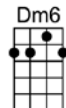
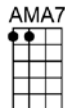
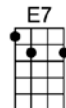
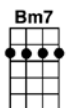
We lived our little drama, we kissed in a field of white



And stars fell on Ala-bama last night

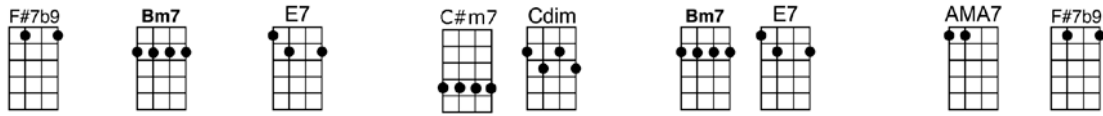


I can't forget the glamour, your eyes held a tender light

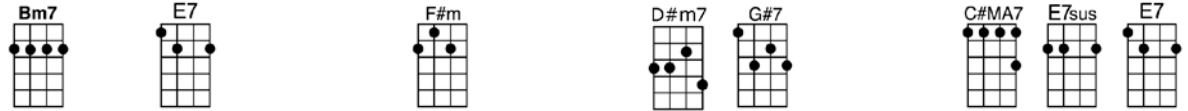


And stars fell on Ala-bama last night

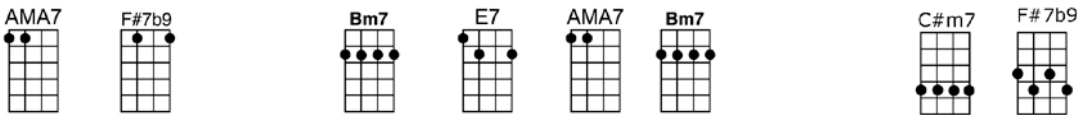




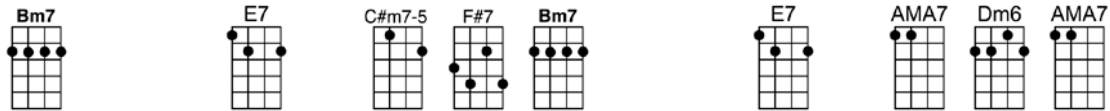
I never planned in my imagin-ation a situ-ation so heaven-ly



A fairy land where no one else could enter, and in the center just you and me, dear



My heart beat like a hammer, my arms wound around you tight



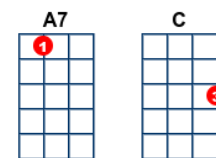
And stars fell on Ala-bama last night stars fell on Ala-bama last night

Sundown

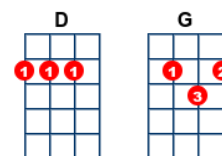
key:D, artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

[D] [D]

I can [D] see her lying back in her [D] satin dress
In a [A7] room where you do what you [D] don't confess



[D] Sundown, you'd [G] better take care
If I [C] find you've been creeping 'round [D] my back stairs [D]
Sundown, you'd [G] better take care
If I [C] find you've been creeping 'round [D] my back stairs [D]



She's been [D] looking like a queen in a [D] sailor's dream And she
[A7] don't always say what she [D] really means

[D] Sometimes I [G] think it's a shame
When I [C] get feeling better when I'm [D] feeling no pain
[D] Sometimes I [G] think it's a shame
When I [C] get feeling better when I'm [D] feeling no pain [D]

I can [D] picture every move that a [D] man could make Getting
[A7] lost in your lover is the [D] first mistake

[D] Sundown you [G] better take care
If I [C] find you've been creeping 'round [D] my back stairs [D]
Sometimes I [G] think it's a sin
When I [C] feel like I'm winning when I'm [D] losing again [D]

I can [D] see her lying back in her [D] satin dress
In a [A7] room where you do what you [D] don't confess

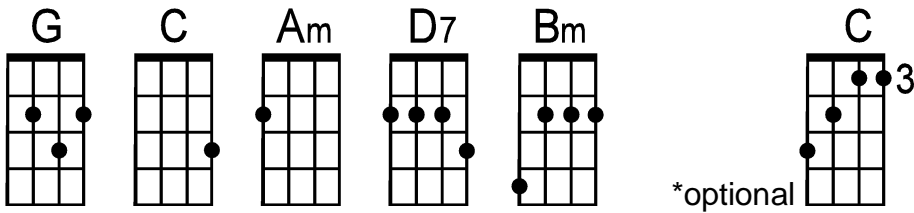
[D] Sundown, you'd [G] better take care
If I [C] find you've been creeping 'round [D] my back stairs [D]

I can [D] see her looking fast in her [D] faded jeans
She's a [A7] hard loving woman got me [D] feeling mean

[D] Sometimes I [G] think it's a shame
When I [C] get feeling better when I'm [D] feeling no pain
[D] Sundown you [G] better take care
If I [C] find you've been creeping 'round [D] my back stairs
[D] Sundown you [G] better take care
If I [C] find you've been creeping 'round [D] my back stairs
[D] Sometimes I [G] think it's a sin
When I [C] feel like I'm winning when I'm [D] losing a-[D]*gain

Sunshine On My Shoulders

by John Denver (1971)



Intro: G . C . | G . C . |
(sing d)

Chorus: G . C . | G . C . | G . C . | G . C . |
Sunshine— on my shoulders— makes me happy—
G . C . | G . C . | Am . . . | D7 . . . |
Sunshine— in my eyes— can make me cry—
G . C . | G . C . | G . C . | G . C . |
Sunshine— on the water— looks so lovely—
G . C . | G . C . | G . C . | G . C . |
Sunshine— almost always— makes me high—

G . Am . | Bm . C* . | G . Am . | Bm . C* .
If I— had— a day— that I could give you—
| G . Am . | Bm . C* . | Am . . . | D7 . . . |
I'd give to you— a day— just like— to-day—
G . Am . | Bm . C* . | G . Am . | Bm . C* .
If I— had— a song— that I could sing for you—
| G . Am . | Bm . C* . | G . Am . | Bm . C* . |
I'd sing a song— to make you— feel— this way—

Chorus: G . C . | G . C . | G . C . | G . C . |
Sunshine— on my shoulders— makes me happy—
G . C . | G . C . | Am . . . | D7 . . . |
Sunshine— in my eyes— can make me cry—
G . C . | G . C . | G . C . | G . C . |
Sunshine— on the water— looks so lovely—
G . C . | G . C . | G . C . | G . C . |
Sunshine— almost always— makes me high—

G . Am . | Bm . C* . | G . Am . | Bm . C* .
If I— had— a tale— that I could tell you—
| G . Am . | Bm . C* . | Am . . . | D7 . . . |
I'd tell a tale— sure— to make you— smile—
G . Am . | Bm . C* . | G . Am . | Bm . C* . |
If I— had— a wish— that I could wish— for you—
G . Am . | Bm . C* . | G . Am . | Bm . C* . |
I'd make a wish— for sun— shi-i-ine, all the while—

Chorus: G . C . | G . C . | G . C . | G . C . |
 Sunshine— on my shoulders— makes me happy—
 G . C . | G . C . | Am . . . | D7 . . . |
 Sunshine— in my eyes— can make me cry—
 G . C . | G . C . | G . C . | G . C . |
 Sunshine— on the water— looks so lovely—
 G . C . | G . C . | G . C . | G . C . |
 Sunshine— almost always— makes me high—
 G . C . | G . C . | G . Am . | Bm . C* . |
 Sunshine— almost all the time— makes me high—
 G . C . | G . C . | G . Am . | Bm . C . | G\
 Sunshine— almost al— wa— ays

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v2d - 3/25/19)

SWEET SURRENDER - John Denver

[Verse 1]

A

Lost and alone on some forgotten highway

E7

Traveled by many remembered by few

E7

Looking for something that I can believe in

A

Looking for something that I'd like to do with my life

[Verse 2]

A

There's nothing behind me and nothing that ties me

E7

To something that might have been true yesterday

Tomorrow is open and right now it seems

A

To be more than enough to just be here today

[Verse 3]

A

And I don't know what the future is holding in store

E7

I don't know where I'm going I'm not sure where I've been

E7

There's a spirit that guides me a light that shines for me

A

My life is worth the living I don't need to see the end

[Chorus]

E7

A

Sweet sweet surrender

E7

A

Live live without care

E7

A

Like a fish in the water

E7

A

Like a bird in the air

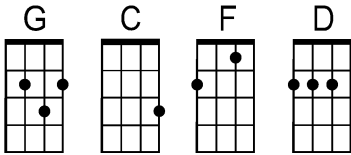
Play 2 X

Repeat Verse 1, 2, 3

Chorus - Play 3 X

Thank God I'm a Country Boy (Key of G)

by John Martin Sommers



Well, life on the farm is kinda laid back, Ain't much a country boy like me can't hack
It's early to rise, early in the sack, thank God I'm a country boy.
A simple kind of life never did me no harm, raisin' me a family and livin' on the farm,
My days are all filled with an easy country charm, thank God I'm a country boy.

Chorus: Well, I got me a fine wife, I got my old fiddle
When the sun's comin' up I got cakes on the griddle,
Life ain't nothin' but a funny, funny riddle, thank God I'm a country boy.

When the work's all done and the sun's settin' low, I pull out my fiddle and rosin up the bow.
But the kids are a-sleep so I keep it kinda low, thank God I'm a country boy.

I'd play "Sally Goodin" all day if I could but the wife and my family wouldn't take it very good
So I fiddle when I can and I work when I should, thank God I'm a country boy.

Chorus

Well I wouldn't trade my life for diamonds or jewels, I never was one of those money hungry fools,
I'd rather have my fiddle and my farmin' tools, thank God I'm a country boy.
Yeah, city folks drivin' in a black lim-ou-sine, a lotta sad people think that's mighty keen
Well, folks, let me tell you ex-act-ly what I mean, thank God I'm a country boy

Chorus

Well my fiddle was my daddy's till the day he died, and took me by the hand and held me close to his side
He said, "Live a good life, play my fiddle with pride, and thank God you're a country boy.
My daddy taught me young how to hunt and how to whittle, he taught me how to work and play a tune of the fiddle
He taught me how to love and how to give just a little, thank God I'm a country boy.

Ending Chorus

The Best

Mike Chapman and Holly Knight; as performed by Tina Turner, 1989.
Ukulele arrangement Bob Guz, 2023

INTRO: *4 beats per box*

[F]	[F]	[F]	[F]
-----	-----	-----	-----

VERSE 1: *See page 3 for details on the Verse Strum*

I [F] call you when I need you and
My [F] heart's on fire [F] [Dm] [Am] [F]
You [F] come to me come to me
[F] Wild and wired [F] [Dm] [Am] [F]
You come to [Dm] me,
[Dm] ♪ Give me everything I [Bb] need *[hold: Bb]*

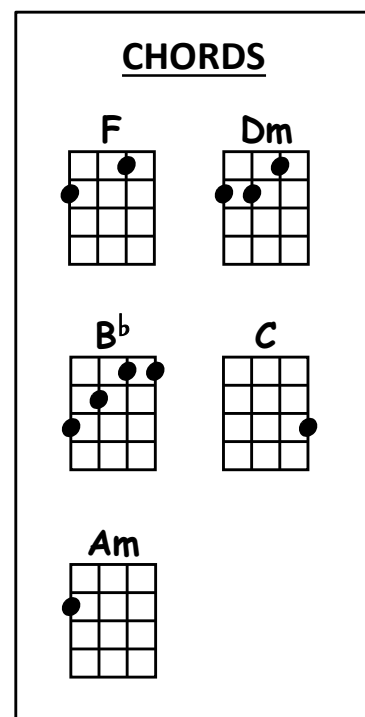
VERSE 2

Give me a *[strum: F]* lifetime of promises
And a [F] world of dreams [F] [Dm] [Am] [F]
Speak the [F] language of love like
You [F] know what it means [F] [Dm] [Am] [F]
And it can't be [Dm] wrong
[Dm] ♪ Take my heart and make it
[Bb] Strong *[stop: C] [stop: C] [stop: C]*

CHORUS 1: *See pages 5 and 6 for details on the Chorus Vocal options*
See page 4 for details on the Chorus Tab

You're simply the *[strum: F]* best, [F] ♪ ♪ better than [F] all the rest
[F] ♪ ♪ Better than [Dm] anyone, [Dm] ♪ ♪ anyone I [C] ever met [C]

I'm stuck on your [F] heart, [F] ♪ ♪ I hang on ev'ry [F] word you say
[F] ♪ ♪ Tear us a— [Dm] part, [Dm] ♪ ♪ baby, I would [C] rather be dead [C]



VERSE 3

In your [F] heart, I see the start of every [F] night and every day [F] [Dm] [Am] [F]
 In your [F] eyes I get lost, I get [F] washed away [F] [Dm] [Am] [F]
 Just as [Dm] long as I'm here in your [Dm] arms,
 I could be in no [Bb] better place [*stop: C*] [*stop: C*] [*stop: C*]

CHORUS 2

You're simply the [*strum: F*] best, [F] ♪ ♪ better than [F] all the rest
 [F] ♪ ♪ Better than [Dm] anyone, [Dm] ♪ ♪ anyone I [C] ever met [C]
 I'm stuck on your [F] heart, [F] ♪ ♪ I hang on ev'ry [F] word you say
 [F] ♪ ♪ Tear us a— [Dm]part, [Dm] ♪ ♪ baby, I would [C] rather be dead [C]

BRIDGE

[Bb] ♪ Each time you leave me I start [Bb] losing control
 You're [Dm] walking away with my [Dm] heart and my soul
 [Bb] ♪ I can feel you, even [Bb] when I'm alone
 [C] ♪ Oh, baby, [C]

CHORUS 3

You're the [F] best, [F] ♪ ♪ better than [F] all the rest
 [F] ♪ ♪ Better than [Dm] anyone, [Dm] ♪ ♪ anyone I [C] ever met [C]
 I'm stuck on your [F] heart, [F] ♪ ♪ I hang on ev'ry [F] word you say
 [F] ♪ ♪ Tear us a— [Dm]part, [Dm] ♪ ♪ baby, I would [C] rather be dead [C]

ENDING

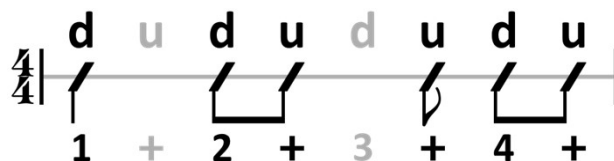
[C] ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ [C] Ooooo, you're the [*hold: F*] best!

END

Notes & Tips

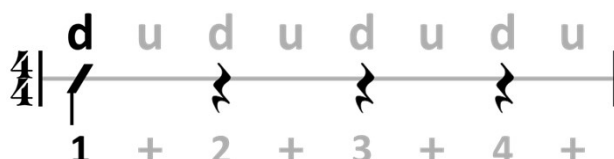
1. Strum Pattern

This "island" strum pattern is used throughout the song:



See Note 2 below for details on chord changes using this strum in the Verses.

For those who prefer, playing a single strum on the "1" count can be used as a simplified strum throughout the entire song:



In addition to this strum pattern, the following rhythm indicators are also used in the song sheet to show a change in the pattern:

[*hold*: x] = Strum this chord (x) once and let it ring out

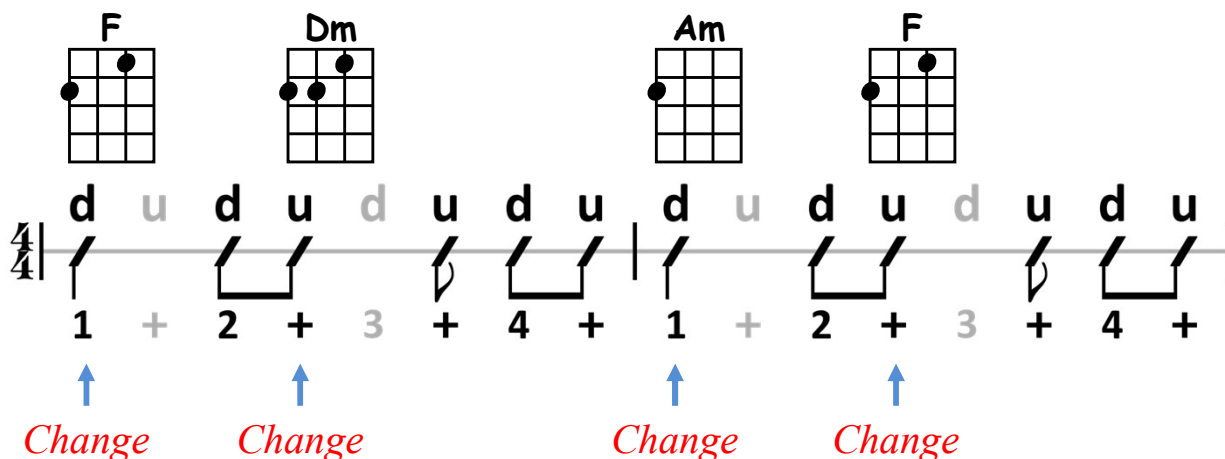
[*stop*: x] = Strum this chord (x) once and immediately mute the strings

[*strum*: x] = Start/resume strumming on this chord (x) following a [*hold*] or a [*stop*]

☞ = Pause singing for a beat or take a breath

2. Verse Strum

Throughout the song, each 4-beat strum pattern is played on a single chord, except for a set of chords at the ends of the first two lines of each Verse. In these spots, the 4-beat strum patterns are shared by two chords. The change to the second chord occurs on the up-strum following count 2, as shown below.



Notes & Tips

3. Chorus Tab

The following tab can be played during each **Chorus** while other players strum the indicated chords. As indicated, this part is played twice in each **Chorus**.

This guitar tab is for the first part of the chorus, which is played twice. It consists of two systems of staves. Each system has a treble clef staff with notes and a bass clef staff with chord indicators. The first system has four measures: F, F, F, and F. The second system has four measures: Dm, Dm, C, and C. The notes are: F (1-3), F (1-0), F (1-3), F (1-0), Dm (1-3), Dm (1-0), C (Resume strum), and C (Resume strum). The bass clef staff shows the chords: F, F, F, F, Dm, Dm, C, and C. The notes are: F (1-3), F (1-0), F (1-3), F (1-0), Dm (1-3), Dm (1-0), C (Resume strum), and C (Resume strum).

This part can also be played an octave higher:

This guitar tab is for the second part of the chorus, which is played twice. It consists of two systems of staves. Each system has a treble clef staff with notes and a bass clef staff with chord indicators. The first system has four measures: F, F, F, and F. The second system has four measures: Dm, Dm, C, and C. The notes are: F (8-10), F (13-12), F (8-10), F (13-12), Dm (8-10), Dm (13-12), C (Resume strum), and C (Resume strum). The bass clef staff shows the chords: F, F, F, F, Dm, Dm, C, and C. The notes are: F (8-10), F (13-12), F (8-10), F (13-12), Dm (8-10), Dm (13-12), C (Resume strum), and C (Resume strum).

Notes & Tips

4. Chorus Vocals

In each Chorus, there is a vocal **Melody** part (A below) and an optional harmony part (B). Singing an octave higher or lower than shown works equally well.

A. Melody

F **F** **F**

You're simply the best__ Bet-ter than all the rest

A
E
C
G

F **Dm** **Dm** **C**

Bet-ter than an - y - one_ An - y - one I ev - er met

A
E
C
G

C **F** **F** **F**

I'm stuck on your heart I hang on ev'-ry word you say__

A
E
C
G

F **Dm** **Dm** **C**

Tear us a - part__ Ba - by, I would ra - ther be dead

A
E
C
G

Notes & Tips

4. Chorus Vocals, continued

B. Harmony

Chorus Vocals, continued - Harmony

System 1:

Chords: **F F F**

Vocals: You're simply the best____ Bet-ter than all the rest

Acoustic Guitar (A E C G): 3 5 5 5 3 (3) 3 3 3 3 0 0 0

System 2:

Chords: **F Dm Dm C**

Vocals: Bet-ter than an - y - one_ An - y - one I ev - er met

Acoustic Guitar (A E C G): 3 3 3 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 3 3

System 3:

Chords: **C F F F**

Vocals: I'm stuck on_ your heart I hang on ev'-ry word you say_

Acoustic Guitar (A E C G): 3 5 5 5 5 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 0 0 0

System 4:

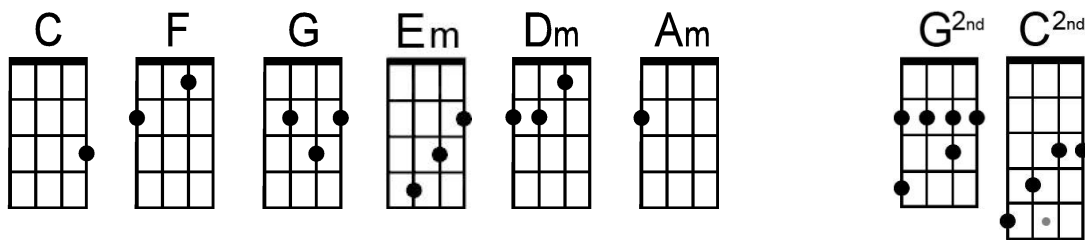
Chords: **F Dm Dm C**

Vocals: Tear us a - part_ Ba-by, I would ra - ther be dead

Acoustic Guitar (A E C G): 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 3 3 0 3

Top of the World (Key of C)

by Richard Carpenter and John Bettis (1973)



*optional 2nd position chords

Intro: C . . . | F . . . | C . G . | C . . . | |
(sing g)

C . . . G . . . | C . . .
Such a feelin's comin' over me—

. | Em . . . Dm . . . | C . . .
There is wonder in most every-thing I see—

. | F . . . G . . . | Em . . . Am
Not a cloud in the sky, got the sun in my eyes

. | Dm | G |
And I won't be sur-prised if it's a dream—

C . . . G . . . | C . . .
Every-thing I want the world to be—

. | Em . . . Dm . . . | C . . .
Is now coming true e-special-ly for me—

. | F . . . G . . . | Em . . . Am
And the rea-son is clear, it's be-cause you are here

. | Dm | G . . . G\
You're the nearest thing to heaven that I've seen—

Chorus: (--tacet--) | C | F
I'm on the top of the wor-old, lookin' down on cre-ation

. | C . . . Dm . . . | C . . .
And the only expla-nation I can find—

. | F . . . | *G . . . | *C . . . F
Is the love that I've found ever since you've been a-round

. | C . . . Dm . . . | C | |
Your love's put me at the top of the world—

C . . . G . . . | C . . .
Something in the wind has learned my name—

. | Em . . . Dm . . . | C . . .
and it's tellin' me that things are not the same—

. | F . . . G . . . | Em . . . Am
In the leaves on the trees and the touch of the breeze

. | Dm | G |
There's a pleasin' sense of happi-ness for me—



C . G . | C . .
 There is only one wish on my mind————
 . | Em . Dm . | C . .
 When this day is through I hope that I will find————
 . | F . G . | Em . Am
 That to-mor-row will be just the same for you and me
 . | Dm . . | G . G\
 All I need will be mine if you are here————

Chorus: (—*tacet*—) | C . . . | F . .
 I'm on the top of the wor-old, lookin' down on cre-ation
 . | C . Dm . | C . .
 And the only expla-nation I can find————
 . | F . | *G . | *C . F
 Is the love that I've found ever since you've been a-round
 . | C . Dm . | C . C\
 Your love's put me at the top of the world————

(—*tacet*—) | C . . . | F . .
 I'm on the top of the wor-old, lookin' (down) down on cre-ation
 . | C . Dm . | C . .
 And the only expla-nation I can find————
 . | F . | *G . | *C . F
 Is the love that I've found ever since you've been a-round
 . | C . Dm . | C . . G\
 Your love's put me at the top of the world————

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v4 - 9/9/19)

Water Is Wide alt, The

key:F, artist:Orla Fallon writer:Traditional

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

Close but not exactly the same

Thanks to: Mazza, Clarence Valley Folk Sessions, NSW (Australia)

(Arpeggio) **[F]** . . . | . . . | **[Bb]** . . . | **[F]** . . . |

[F] The water is wide, **[Bb]** I cannot **[F]** cross over
[F] And neither **[Dm]** have **[Bb]** I wings to **[C]** fly
[C] Build me a **[Am]** boat that can carry **[Dm]** two
[Bb] And both shall **[Csus4]** row **[C]** my love and **[F]** I

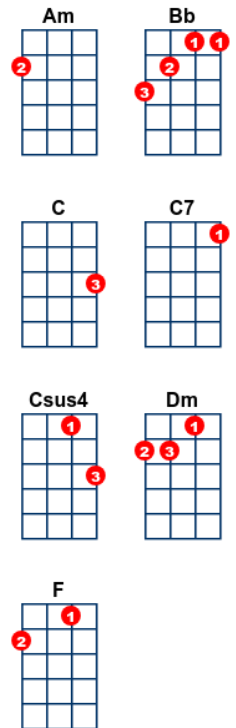
[F] There is a ship **[Bb]** and she sails the **[F]** sea
[F] She's loaded **[Dm]** deep, **[Bb]** as deep can **[C]** be
[C] But not so **[Am]** deep as the love I'm **[Dm]** in
[Bb] And I know not **[Csus4]** if **[C]** I sink or **[F]** swim

[F] I leant my back **[Bb]** against an **[F]** oak
[F] Thinking it **[Dm]** was **[Bb]** a trusty **[C]** tree
[C] But first it **[Am]** bent and then it **[Dm]** broke
[Bb] Just as my **[Csus4]** love **[C]** proved false to **[F]** me

[F] The water is wide, **[Bb]** I cannot **[F]** cross over
[F] And neither **[Dm]** have **[Bb]** I wings to **[C]** fly
[C] Build me a **[Am]** boat that can carry **[Dm]** two
[Bb] And both shall **[Csus4]** row **[C]** my love and **[F]**

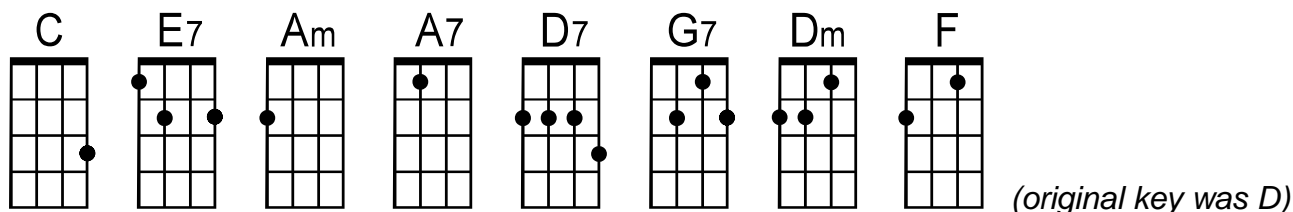
[F] O love is handsome **[Bb]** and love is **[F]** fine
[F] The brightest **[Dm]** jewel **[Bb]** when first it is **[C]** new
[C] But love grows **[Am]** old and waxes **[Dm]** cold
[Bb] And fades a **[Csus4]** way **[C]** like the morning **[F]** dew

[F] The water is wide, **[Bb]** I cannot **[F]** cross over
[F] And neither **[Dm]** have **[Bb]** I wings to **[C]** fly
[C] Build me a **[Am]** boat that can carry **[Dm]** two
[Bb] And both shall **[Csus4]** row, **[C]** my love **[C7]** and **[F]** I



We'll Meet Again (Key of C)

by Ross Parker and Hughie Charles (1939)



(original key was D)

Intro: C . . . | E7 . . . | Am . . . | A7 . . . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . |
(sing g)

C . . . | E7 . . . | Am . . . | A7 . . .
We'll— meet a—gain— don't know where— don't know when—

. | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . |
But I know we'll meet a—gain some sun—ny day—

C . . . | E7 . . . | Am . . . | A7 . . .
Keep— smil—ing through— just like you— al—ways do—

. | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | C7\
Till the blue skies drive the dark clouds— far a—way—

Bridge:

--- --- --- | E7 . . . | . . . |
So will you please say hel—lo— to the folks that I know, Tell them

F . . . | . . . | D7 . . . | . . . |
I won't— be long— They'll be happy to know that as you saw me go

. | G7 . . . | . . . |
I was sing-ing— this song—

C . . . | E7 . . . | Am . . . | A7 . . .
We'll— meet a—gain— don't know where— don't know when—

. | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . |
But I know we'll meet a—gain some sun—ny day—

C . . . | E7 . . . | Am . . . | A7 . . .
Keep— smil—ing through— just like you— al—ways do—

. | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . |
Till the blue skies drive the dark clouds— far a—way—

Instrumental

Bridge: C7 . . . | E7 . . . | . . . |

F . . . | . . . | D7 . . . | . . . |

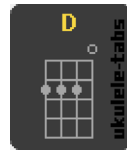
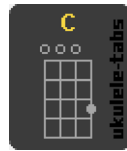
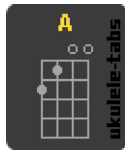
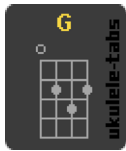
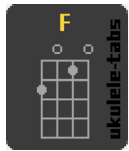
. | G7 . . . | . . . |
Yes, I was sing-ing— this song—

C . . . | E7 . . . | Am . . . | A7 . . .
We'll— meet a—gain— don't know where— don't know when—

. | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | . G7 C\
But I know we'll meet a—gain some sun—ny day—

WILD MONTANA SKIES

UKE TAB BY *JOHN DENVER*



Can transpose to

F -> G

G -> A

C -> D

[Intro]

F G C

[Verse]

C F C
He was born in the Bitterroot Valley in the early morning rain

G
Wild geese over the water, heading north and home again

C F C
Bringin' a warm wind from the south, bringin' the first taste of the spring

G C
His mother took him to her breast and softly she did sing:

[Chorus]

F G C G
Oh, Montana, give this child a home

F G C G
Give him the love of a good family and a woman of his own

F G C F
Give him a fire in his heart, give him a light in his eyes

C G C
Give him the wild wind for a brother and the wild Montana skies

[Riff]

F G C

[Verse]

C F C
His mother died that summer and he never learned to cry

G
He never knew his father and he never did ask why

C F C
He never knew the answers that would make an easy way



But he learned to know the wilderness and to be a man that way
 His mother's brother took him in to his family and his home
 Gave him a hand that he could lean on and a strength to call his own
 And he learned to be a farmer and he learned to love the land
 And he learned to read the seasons and he learned to make a stand

[Chorus]

Oh, Montana, give this child a home
 Give him the love of a good family and a woman of his own
 Give him a fire in his heart, give him a light in his eyes
 Give him the wild wind for a brother and the wild Montana skies

[Riff]

F G C

[Verse]

On the eve of his 21st birthday, he set out on his own
 He was 30 years and runnin' when he found his way back home
 Ridin' a storm across the mountains and an achin' in his heart
 Said he came to turn the pages and to make a brand new start
 Now he never told the story of the time that he was gone
 Some say he was a lawyer, some say he was a john
 There was something in the city that he said he couldn't breathe
 There was something in the country that he said he couldn't leave

[Chorus]

Oh, Montana, give this child a home
 Give him the love of a good family and a woman of his own
 Give him a fire in his heart, give him a light in his eyes
 Give him the wild wind for a brother and the wild Montana skies



[Riff]

F G C

[Verse]

C F C
 Now some say he was crazy and some are glad he's gone

G
 But some of us will miss him and we'll try to carry on

C F C
 Giving a voice to the forest, giving a voice to the dawn

G C
 Giving a voice to the wilderness and the land that he lived on

[Chorus 2x]

F G C G
 Oh, Montana, give this child a home

F G C G
 Give him the love of a good family and a woman of his own

F G C F
 Give him a fire in his heart, give him a light in his eyes

C G C
 Give him the wild wind for a brother and the wild Montana skies

Wooden Heart

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Fred Wise, Ben Weisman, Kay Twomey, Bert Kaempfert

Elvis Presley: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=05ZgyoZvhgI> Capo on 2nd fret

Can't you [D] see I love [A7] you,
please don't [D] break my heart in two,
that's not hard to do, 'cause I [Em] don't have a [A7] wooden [D] heart.

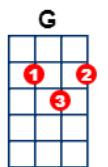
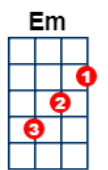
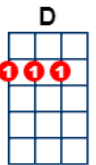
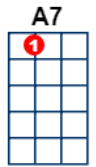
And if you say good[A7]bye,
then I [D] know that I would cry,
Maybe I would die, 'cause I [Em] don't have a [A7] wooden [D] heart.

There's no [A7] strings upon this [D] love of mine,
it was [G] always you from the [D] start.

[A7] Treat me [D] nice, treat me [A7] good,
treat me [D] like you really should,
'cause I'm not made of wood,
and I [Em] don't have a [A7] wooden [D] heart.

Repeat song

[A7] [D]



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

