



February 26, 2019

Old City Hall Restaurant—Upstairs

7400 Monterey St. Gilroy



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Bring Me Sunshine

(INTRO:) /Dm /G7 /C /C\

(VERSE 1:)

Bring me sunshine, in your smile, /C / /DM /
Bring me laughter, all the while /G7 / /C /
In this world where we live, there should be more happiness /C7 / /F /
So much joy you can give, to each brand new bright tomorrow /D7 / /G7\ /G7\

(VERSE 2:)

Make me happy, through the years, /C / /Dm /
Never bring me, any tears /G7 / /C /
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above /C7 / /F /D7
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, and bring me love /Dm /G7 /C /C\
second time go to (TAG)

(VERSE 3:)

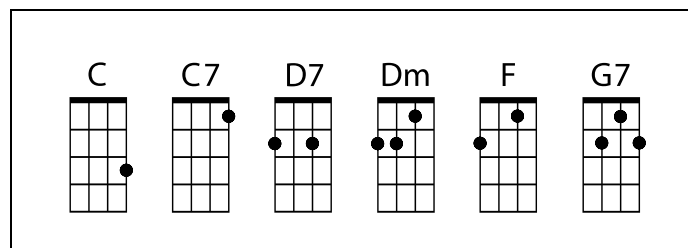
Bring me sunshine, in your eyes /C / /Dm /
Bring me rainbows, from the clear blue skies /G7 / /C /
Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun /C7 / /F /
We can be so content if we gather little sunbeams /D7 / /G7\ /G7\

(VERSE 4)

Be light hearted, all day long, /C / /Dm /
Keep me singing, happy songs /G7 / /C /
Let your arms be as warm, as the sun from up above /C7 / /F /D7
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, and bring me love /Dm /G7 /C /C\

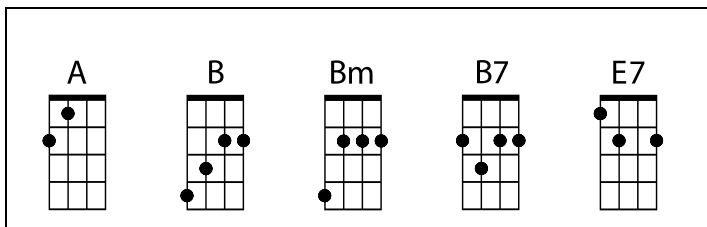
(REPEAT VERSES 1 & 2)

(TAG:) /Dm /G7 /C
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, and bring me love



All My Ex's Live in Texas

Sanger & Linda Shafer, 1987



Intro: | A . . . | E7 . . . | A . . . | . .

Chorus: A E7 . . . | . . .
 All my ex's live in Texas,
 . Bm . Bb . A . .
 And Texas is a place I'd dearly love to be.
 . A E7 . . . | . .
 But all my ex's live in Texas
 A . . . | . . .
 And that's why I hang my hat in Tennessee.

. A Bm
 Rosanna's down in Texarcana; wanted me to push her broom,
 E7 A
 And sweet Ilene's in Abilene; she forgot I hung the moon,
 Bm
 And Allison in Galveston, somehow lost her sanity,
 B7 E7
 And Dimples who now lives in Temple's got the law lookin' for me.

Chorus

INSTRUMENTAL: A . . . A . . . E7 . . . E7 . . .
 E7 . . . E7 . . . E7 . . . (Bm-Bb) A . .

A Bm
 I remember that old Frio river where I learned to swim.
 E7 A
 And it brings to mind another time where I wore my welcome thin.
 Bm
 By transcendental meditation, I go there each night,
 B7 E7
 But I always come back to myself long before daylight.

Chorus

Outro: E7
 Some folks think I'm hidin' It's been rumored that I died,
 E7 A . . . | . . .
 But I'm alive and well in Tennessee.

41st Street Lonely Hearts Club

by Buck Owens

Intro: G D7 G G

G D7
They're gonna make me a lifetime member

G
In the 41st Street Lonely Hearts Club

D7
Cause they know I'll always remember

G
That I ain't got your love

D7
I've got a presidential commendation

G
From the 41st Street Lonely Hearts Club

D7
I'm the loneliest heart in the nation

G
Cause I ain't got your love

C
And I've got teardrops running off my face

And I've got memories that I just can't erase

D7
And I'll do my best to forget your love

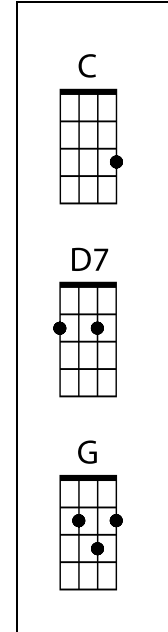
G
In the 41st Street Lonely Hearts Club

D7
Well I've come a long way since I've started

G
In the 41st Street Lonely Hearts Club

D7
Cause I was voted most broken hearted

G
Since I ain't got your love



D7

My name's gonna go down in history

G

In the 41st Street Lonely Hearts Club

D7

For outstanding achievement in misery

G

Cause I ain't got your love

C

And I've got teardrops running off my face

And I've got memories that I just can't erase

D7

And I'll do my best to forget your love

G

In the 41st Street Lonely Hearts Club

D7

Yes I'll do my best to forget your love

G

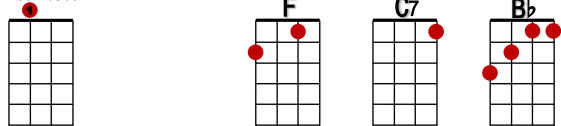
In the 41st Street Lonely Hearts Club

Yellow Rose Of Texas

Traditional; first published in 1853.

YouTube video tutorial: <https://youtu.be/jT6-XFZ071c>

1st Note



INTRO:

[Fast, even strum: D-dududu]

F
| X X X X | X X X X | X X X X | X X X X |

VERSE 1:

F
There's a yellow rose in Texas - that I am gonna see
C7
Nobody else could miss her - not half as much as me
F
She cried so when I left her - it like to broke my heart
Bb F C7 F
And if I ever find her - we never more will part

CHORUS:

F
She's the sweetest little rosebud - that Texas ever knew
C7
Her eyes are bright as diamonds - they sparkle like the dew
F
You may talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosa Lee
Bb F C7 F
But the yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me

VERSE 2:

(F)
Where the Rio Grande is flowin - and starry skies are bright
C7
She walks along the river in the quiet summer night
F
I know that she remembers, when we parted long ago
Bb F C7 F
I promised to return to her, and not to leave her so

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 3:

(F)
Oh now I'm gonna find her, for my heart is full of woe
C7
We'll do the things together - we did so long ago
F
We'll play the ~~banjo~~ ^{banjo} ~~gaily~~ - she'll love me like before
ukulele
Bb F C7 F
And the yellow Rose of Texas shall be mine forevermore

REPEAT CHORUS

OUTRO:

Bb F C7 F
Yes the yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me

Adios Farewell Goodbye Good Luck So Long

by Buck Owens

Intro: G G

CHORUS

G G G G
I don't wanna see you peeking through my window
G G D7 D7
I don't wanna hear you call me on the phone
G G C C
I don't wanna hear you knocking on my door babe
D7 D7 G G/
Adios farewell goodbye good luck so long

G G G G
Well you put me through my paces like a champion
G G D7 D7
Like a champion I jumped through the hoop for you
G G C C
But that's all over now go find a brand new sucker
D7 D7 G G/
G Congratulations dear I've had the course with you

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL

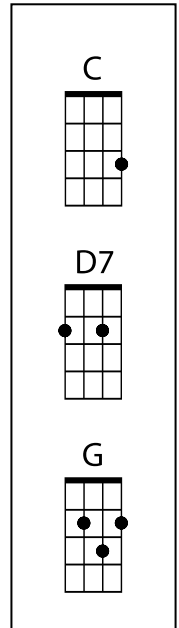
G G G G
G G D7 D7
G G C C
D7 D7 G G/

G G G G
Well I guess I'll have to get an act of congress
G G D7 D7
To convince you that our love affair's all through
G G C C
Every time you snap your fingers I come running
D7 D7 C C
But that's all over now I'm sick and tired of you

CHORUS

OUTRO

D7 D7 G G/ G// G/
Adios farewell goodbye good luck so long



Ashes of Love

by Buck Owens

INTRO: G G

CHORUS

G G (C - G) D7
Ashes of love cold as ice
D7 D7 D7 G
You made the debt I'll pay the price
G G (C - G) D7
Our love is gone there's no doubt
D7 D7 D7 G
Ashes of love the flames burned out

VERSE 1

G G (C - G) D7
The love light that's been in your eyes
D7 D7 D7 G
Has gone out to my surprise
G G (C - G) D7
We said goodbye my heart bled
D7 D7 D7 G G
I can't revive your love is dead

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL (CHORUS)

VERSE 2

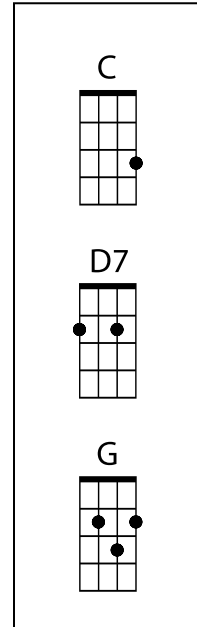
G G (C - G) D7
I trusted dear our love would stand
D7 D7 D7 G
Your every wish was my command
G G (C - G) D7
My heart tells me I must forget
D7 D7 D7 G G
I loved you then I love you yet

CHORUS

CHORUS

OUTRO:

D7 D7 D7 G
Ashes of love the flames burned out



A Different Kind of Sad

by Buck Owens

Intro: F C G7 C C

C C F C C

I've had rainy days and troubles in my life

C C C G7

I've had my share of worries like the next man down the line

F F C F

But I had you to come on home to you were all I had

C G7 C C

Losing you that's a different kind of sad

F F C C

Losing you ain't like a Monday morning blues

G7 G7 C C

It's like waiting for a train that you know has passed on through

F F C F

And I've seen times when every single bit of luck I had was bad

C G7 C C

Losing you that's a different kind of sad

C F C C

I might feel blue when the fog comes rolling in

C C C G7

I might start feeling lonesome when I hear a howling wind

F F C F

But there's nothing that could hurt me even close to half this bad

C G7 C C

Losing you that's a different kind of sad

F F C C

Losing you ain't like a Monday morning blues

G7 G7 C C

It's like waiting for a train that you know has passed on through

F F C F

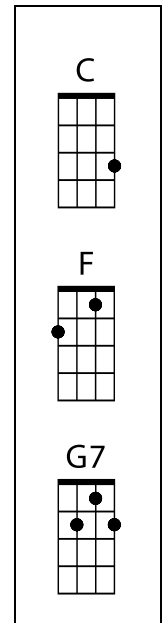
And I've seen times when every single bit of luck I had was bad

C G7 C

Losing you that's a different kind of sad

F C G7 C C G7 C/

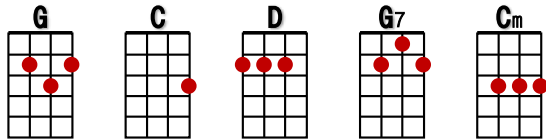
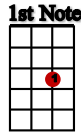
Losing you that's a different kind of sad



Blue Moon Of Kentucky

Bill Monroe, 1947 (Elvis Presley, 1954)

YouTube video tutorial: http://youtu.be/riJE11M_Nyk



[HILLBILLY BLUES: D-DU-UD]

INTRO:

G C
Blue moon - blue moon

G D
Blue moon - keep shinin bright

G G7
Blue moon keep on shinin bright

C Cm
You gonna bring me back my baby tonight

G D G
Blue moon - keep shinin bright

VERSE:

G C
I said blue moon of Kentucky keep on shinin

G D
Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue

G C
I said blue moon of Kentucky keep on shinin

G D G
Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue

BRIDGE:

C G
Well it was on one moonlight night, stars shinin bright

C G D
Whisper on high, love said goodbye

G C
Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shinin

G D G
Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

G C
G D
G C
G-D G

REPEAT VERSE

REPEAT BRIDGE

END OF THE WORLD
performed by Skeeter Davis

Intro: C D7 G G

G D
Why does the sun go on shining
Em Bm
Why does the sea rush to shore
Am Bm
Don't they know it's the end of the world
(C - Am) D7
'Cause you don't love me anymore

G D
Why do the birds go on singing
Em Bm
Why do the stars glow above
Am Bm
Don't they know it's the end of the world
(C - D7) G
It ended when I lost your love

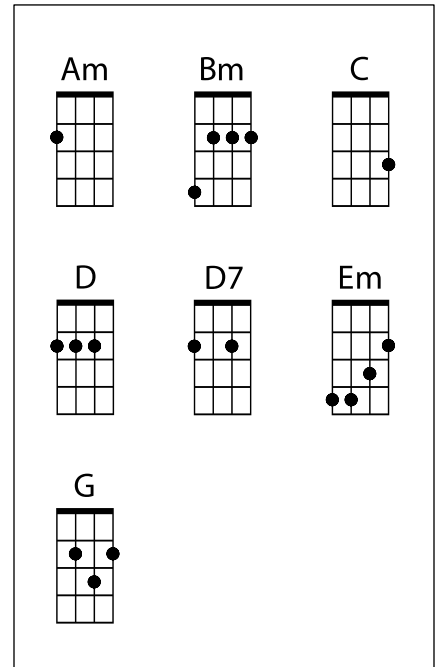
C G
I wake up in the morning and I wonder
(C - D) G
Why everything's the same as it was
Bm Bm
I can't understand, no I can't understand
(C - Am) D7
How life goes on the way it does

G D
Why does my heart go on beating
Em Bm
Why do these eyes of mine cry
Am Bm
Don't they know it's the end of the world
(C - D7) G
It ended when you said goodbye

(talk)

G D
Why does my heart go on beating
Em Bm
Why do these eyes of mine cry
(sing)

Am Bm
Don't they know it's the end of the world
(C - D7) G G\
It ended when you said goodbye



I Fall To Pieces

recorded by Patsy Cline - Written by Harlan Howard and Hank Cochran

Intro: **G7 C D7 G**

G C D7 D7

I Fall To Pieces

C D7 G G

Each time I see you again

G C D7 D7

I Fall To Pieces

C D7 G G7

How can I be just your friend

G7 G7 C C

You want me to act like we've never kissed

D7 D7

You want me to forget

G G7

Pretend we've never met

C D7

And I've tried and I've tried

G G7 C

But I haven't yet you walk by

D7 G G

And I fall to pieces

G C D7 D7

I Fall To Pieces

C D7 G G

Each time someone speaks your name

G C D7 D7

I Fall To Pieces

C D7 G G7

Time only adds to the flame

G7 G7 C C

You tell me to find someone else to love

D7 D7

Someone who'll love me too

G G7

The way you used to do

G7 C D7

But each time I go out

G G7

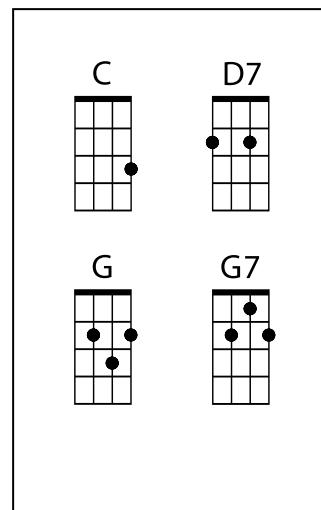
With someone new

G7 C D7 G

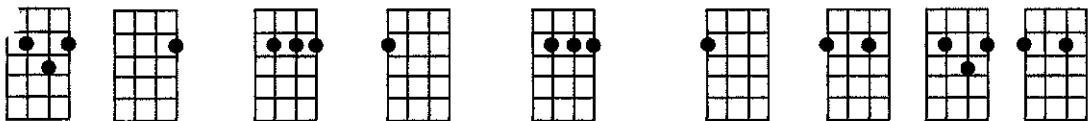
You walk by and I fall to pieces

G7 C D7 G G

You walk by and I fall to pieces

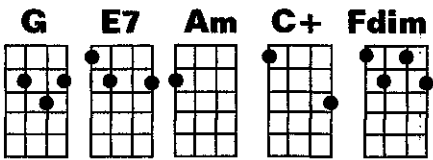


Crazy Willie Nelson 1961

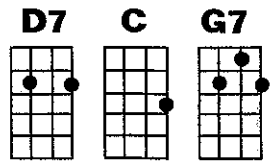


G/ Cmaj7// Gmaj7// Am// Gmaj7// Am// D7// G// D7//
I'm crazy for tryin, crazy for cryin and I'm crazy for lov-in you!

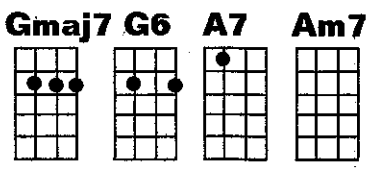
G E7 | Am C+ | Am7 C+ |
 Crazy, crazy for feelin so lone-ly
D7 | G Fdim | Am7 D7 |
 I'm Crazy, crazy for feelin so blue

G E7 Am C+ Fdim


G E7 | Am C+ | Am7 C+ |
 I know, you'd love me as long as you wanted
D7 | G C | G G7 |
 And then someday, you'd leave me for somebody new

D7 C G7



C | C D7 | G Gmaj7 | G6 G |
Worry, why do I let my-self worry
A7 | D7 Am7 | D7 |
Wonderin, what in the world did I do

Gmaj7 G6 A7 Am7


G E7 | Am C+ | Am7 C+ |
 Crazy, for thinking my love could hold you

Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Am Gmaj7 Am D7 | G // 1 D7 // |
 I'm crazy for tryin, crazy for cryin and I'm crazy for lov-in you! **2 Am // | tag**

Tag

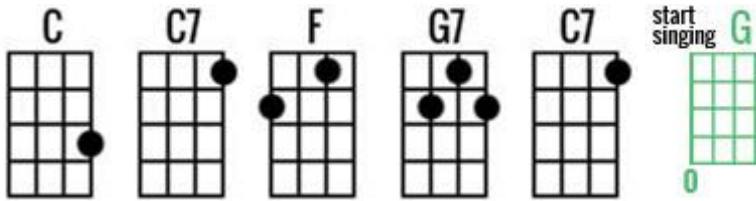


| Cmaj7 Gmaj7 | Am Gmaj7 | Am D7 | G // // /
I'm crazy for tryin, crazy for cryin and I'm crazy for lov-in you!

Jackson

Johnny Cash

Key: C



Intro: C F G7 C C

C
We got married in a fever, hotter than a pepper sprout,
C C7
We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson, ever since the fire went out.
C F C
I'm goin' to Jackson, I'm gonna mess around,
C F
Yeah, I'm goin' to Jackson,
G7 C
Look out Jackson town.

C
Well, go on down to Jackson; go ahead and wreck your health.
C C7
Go play your hand you big-talkin' man, make a big fool of yourself,
C F C
You're goin' to Jackson; go comb your hair!
F
Honey, I'm gonna snowball Jackson.
G7 C
See if I care.

C
When I breeze into that city, people gonna stoop and bow. (Hah!)
C C7
All them women gonna make me, teach 'em what they don't know how,
C F C
I'm goin' to Jackson, you turn-a loose-a my coat.
C F
'Cos I'm goin' to Jackson.
G7 C
"Goodbye," that's all she wrote.

C
But they'll laugh at you in Jackson, and I'll be dancin' on a Pony Keg.
C
They'll lead you 'round town like a scalded hound,
C7
With your tail tucked between your legs,
C F C
You're goin' to Jackson, you big-talkin' man.
C F G7 C
And I'll be waitin' in Jackson, behind my Jaypan Fan,

C
Well now, we got married in a fever, hotter than a pepper Sprout,
C C7
We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson, ever since the fire went out.
C F C
I'm goin' to Jackson, and that's a fact.
C F G7 C
Yeah, we're goin' to Jackson, ain't never comin' back.

Outro:
G7 C
ain't never comin' back.
G7 C
ain't never comin' back.

Cx4 Gx4 Cx8

Long Gone Lonesome Blues

I. I went down to the river to watch the fish swim by, but
 I got to the river, so lonesome I wanted to die, oh, Lord.
 And then I jumped in the river, but the doggone river was
 dry.

chorus: She's long gone, and now I'm lonesome blue.

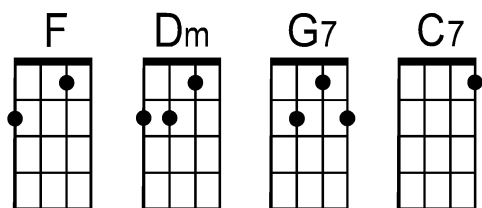
II. I had me a woman who couldn't be true. She made me
 for my money and she made me blue. A man needs a
 woman that he can lean on, but my leanin' post is done
 left and gone. *chorus (Instrumental)*

III. I'm gonna find me a river, one that's cold as ice. And
 when I find me that river, Lord, I'm gonna pay the price,
 oh, Lord. I'm goin' down in it three times, but, Lord, I'm
 only comin' up twice. *chorus*

IV. She told me on Sunday she was checkin' me out.
 Long about Monday she was nowhere about. And here it
 is Tuesday, ain't had no news. I got them gone but not
 forgotten blues. *chorus x2*

Ragtime Cowboy Joe

by Lewis Muir & Maurice Abrahams (1912)



Intro: F . Dm . | F . Dm . | F . Dm . | F \

------(Tacet)----- | F | | G7
 He al-ways sings, raggy music to his cattle as he swings
 | C7 |
 back and forward in his saddle on his horse that is synco-pated gaited.

. . . . | F | G7 . C7
 And there's such a funny meter to the roar of his re-peater.

. . . . | F | |
 How they run, when they hear that feller's gun, be-cause the
 G7 | | Dm |
 West-ern folks all know----- He's a hi-fa-lootin', rootin'-tootin'

. . . . | F . C7 . | F |
 Son-of-a-gun from Ari-zona, Rag-time Cow-boy Joe.

F . Dm . | F . Dm .
 Out in Ari-zona where the bad men are---

| F . Dm . | G7 . C7 .
 the only friend to guide you is an Eve-ning star---

| F . Dm . | F . Dm . |
 The rough-est, tough-est man by far is

G7 . C7 . | F |
 Rag-time Cow-boy Joe

F . Dm . | F . Dm . |
 Got his name from sing-ing to the cows and sheep

F . Dm . | G7 . C7 . |
 Ev'ry night they say he sings the herd to sleep

F . Dm . | F . Dm . | G7 | C | C7 \

In a bass so rich and deep, croon-in' soft and low-----

-----(Tacit)----- |F . . . | |G7 . . .
 He al— ways sings, raggy music to his cattle as he swings
 . | |C7 |
 back and forward in his saddle on his horse that is synco-pated gaited.
 . |F |G7 . C7
 And there's such a funny meter to the roar of his re-peater.
 . |F | |
 How they run, when they hear that feller's gun, be-cause the
 G7 | |Dm |
 West-ern folks all know----- He's a hi-fa-lootin', rootin'-tootin'
 |F . C7 . |
 Son-of-a-gun from Ari—zona, He's some cowboy --
 F . C7 . |F . C7 . |F\ C7\ F\
 Talk a-bout your cowboy -- Rag-time Cow-boy Joe.

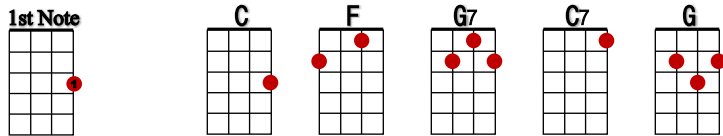
San Jose Ukulele Club

(v2 - 9/5/17)

King Of The Road

Roger Miller, 1964

YouTube video tutorial: <https://youtu.be/wQV3cfcJbK>



INTRO:

[Light bouncy strum: D-DU-UDU]

VERSE 1:

C **F**
Trailer for sale or rent

G7 **C**
Rooms to let fifty cents

F
No phone, no pool, no pets

G7[stop]
I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but

C **F**
Two hours of pushin broom buys a

G7 **C**
Eight - by twelve four-bit room, I'm a

C7 **F**
Man - of means, by no means

G7-G7[stop] **C**
King of the road

VERSE 2:

C **F**
Third boxcar, midnight train

G7 **C**
Destination Bangor, Maine

F
Old worn out suit and shoes

G7[stop]
I don't pay no union dues, I smoke

C **F**
Old stogies I have found

G7 **C**
Short - but not too big around, I'm a

C7 **F**
Man - of means, by no means

G7-G7[stop] **C**
King of the road

BRIDGE:

C **F**
I know every engineer on every train

G7 **C**
All of their children, and all of their names

F
And every handout in every town

G **G7**
And every lock and key when no one's around, I sing

REPEAT VERSE 1

OUTRO:

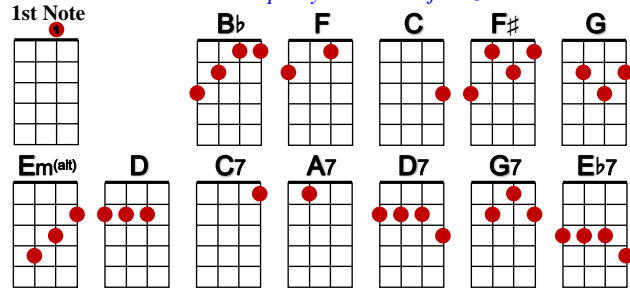
C7 **F**
I'm a - man - of means, by no means

G7-G7[stop] **C**
King of the road

Heartache Tonight

Henley/Frey/Segar/Souther (The Eagles), 1979

YouTube video tutorial: <https://youtu.be/tE-jCatz2Dk>



INTRO RIFF:

[single strums]

Bb-F F-C

[Choppy strum: Slide-D - X]

s-G

VERSE 1:

[1st half percussion only]

Somebody's gonna hurt someone
before the night is through
Somebody's gonna come undone
there's nothing we can do

[Full choppy strum]

s-G Em
Everybody wants to touch somebody
s-G Em
if it takes all night
s-G s-C
Everybody wants to take a little chance
s-G s-D
make it come out right — —

[Full-on bouncy strum: D uD uD
(with blues riffs)]

CHORUS:

C7
There's gonna be a heartache tonight
G
a heartache tonight I know
C7
There's gonna be a heartache tonight
A7
a heartache tonight I know
D7
Lord, I know

VERSE 2:

s-G s-Em
Some people like to stay out late
s-G s-Em
some folks can't hold out that long
s-G s-C
But nobody wants to go home now
s-G s-D
there's too much goin on — —
s-G s-Em
This night is gonna last forever
s-G s-Em
last all, last all summer long
s-G s-C
Sometime before the sun comes up
s-G s-D
the radio is gonna play that song

REPEAT CHORUS

BRIDGE A:

G
There's gonna be a heartache tonight
G7
the moon's shinin bright
C
So turn out the light
Eb7
and we'll get it right
G
There's gonna be a heartache tonight
D7 G
a heartache tonight I know

REPEAT INTRO Riff 4 times

REPEAT VERSE 1

REPEAT CHORUS

BRIDGE B:

G
We can beat around the bushes
G7
we can get down to the bone
C
We can leave it in a parking lot
Eb7
but either way
G
There's gonna be a heartache tonight
D7 G C
a heartache tonight I know - oh I know
G
There'll be a heartache tonight
D7 G
a heartache tonight I know

REPEAT INTRO Riff 2 times

There's A Tear In My Beer

Intro- C C

Verse 1

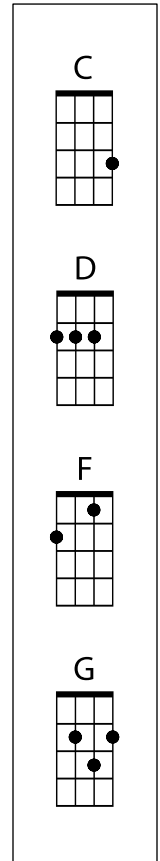
There's a tear in my beer cause I'm cryin' for you Dear
You are on my lonely mind
Into these last few beers I have shed a million tears
You are on my lonely mind
I'm gonna' keep drinkin' until I'm petrified
And then maybe these tears will leave my eyes

Chorus

There's a tear in my beer cause I'm cryin' for you dear
You are on my lonely mind.

Verse 2

Last night I walked the floor and the night before
You are on my lonely mind
It seems my life is through and I'm so dog gone blue
You are on my lonely mind
I'm gonna' keep drinkin' till I can't move a toe
And then maybe my heart won't hurt me so



Chorus

There's a tear in my beer cause I'm cryin' for you dear
 You are on my lonely mind.

Verse 3

Lord I've tried an I've tried but my tears I can't hide
 You are on my lonely mind
 All these blues that I've found have really got me down
 You are on my lonely mind
 I'm gonna' keep drinkin' till I can't even think
 Cause in the last week I ain't slept a wink

Chorus

There's a tear in my beer cause I'm cryin' for you dear
 You are on my lonely mind.

Wagon Wheel - (Rock Me Mama)

co-written by Bob Dylan and Ketch Secor of Old Crow Medicine Show

4/4 time

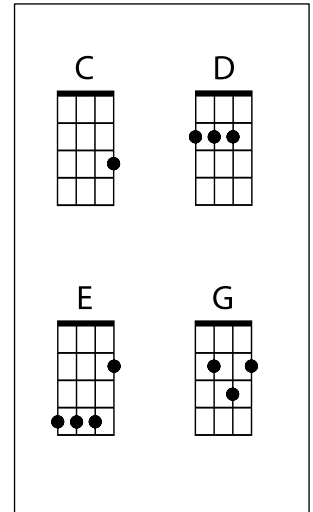
Strum: Island D-Du-U-Du

Intro:

[G] [D] [Em] [C] |
[G] [D] [C] [C] | x2

1st verse

G D
Headed down south to the land of the pines
Em C
And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
G D C C
Starin' up the road and pray to God I see headlights
G D
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Em C
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
G D C C
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh I can see my baby tonight



Chorus

G D
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Em C
Rock me mama anyway you feel
G D C C
Hey__, mama rock me
G D
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Em C
Rock me mama like a south-bound train
G D C C
Hey__, mama rock me

2nd verse

G D
Runnin' from the cold up in New England
Em C
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband



G D C C
 My baby plays the guitar I pick a banjo now
 G D
 Oh, the North country winters keep a gettin' me now
 Em C
 Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave
 G D C C
 But I ain't a turnin' back to livin' that old life no more

Chorus

Bridge

G\ D\
 Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
 Em\ C\
 I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke
 G\ D\
 But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap
 C C
 To Johnson City, Tennessee

LET
RING

3rd verse:

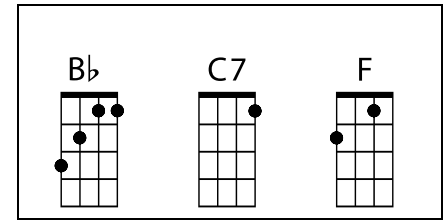
G D
 And I gotta get a move on before sun
 Em C
 I hear my baby callin' my name and I know that she's the only one
 G D C C
 And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free

Chorus

End G D C G
 Hey__, mama rock me

Turn It On, Turn It Up, Turn Me Loose by Dwight Yoakum

Key of F



INTRO F * * * | C7 * F

Verse 1 * | * * * * | * * * * | C7 * *
Well I'm back a gain for a no ther night

* | * * * * | C7 * * * | F *
of trying to break free from the sadness I can't lay to rest

* * | * * * * | * * * * | C7 * *
This old honky-tonk sure does feel like home

* | C7 * * * | C7 * * F * |
and the music with the laughter seems to soothe my loneliness

CHORUS * * * * | Bb * * * * | Bb * * * * |
So turn it on, turn it up, turn me loose from her memory that's

F * * * * | F * * * *
drivin' me lo ne ly, crazy, and blue

* | Bb * * * * | Bb * * * *
It helps me forget her so the louder the better,

| F * * * * | C7 * F * | * * * *
Hey mister, turn it on, turn it up, turn me l o o s e

VERSE 2 * | * * * * | * * * * | C7 *
Now if a tear should fall, if I should whisper her name

* * | * * * * | * * * * | F *
To some stranger I'm holdin' while we're dancin' to an old Buck Owens song

* * | * * * * | * * C7 * | * *
I know she won't mind, she won't e ven know

* * | * * * * * * * | F * *
Cuz she'll be dancin' with a memory cryin' teardrops of her own



CHORUS * | Bb * * * | Bb * * * |
 So turn it on, turn it up, turn me loose from her memory that's
 F * * * | F * *
 drivin' me lo ne ly, crazy, and blue

* | Bb * * * | Bb * * *
 It helps me forget her so the louder the better,

| F * * * | C7 * F * |
 Hey mister, turn it on, turn it up, turn me loose

CHORUS * * * * | Bb * * * | Bb * * * |
 So turn it on, turn it up, turn me loose from her memory that's
 F * * * | F * *
 drivin' me lo ne ly, crazy, and blue

* | Bb * * * | Bb * * *
 It helps me forget her so the louder the better,

| F * * * | C7 * F * | * * *
 Hey mister, turn it on, turn it up, turn me l o o s e

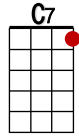
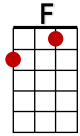
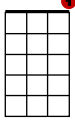
OUTRO * * * * | * * C7 * | F * * C7/ F/ |
 Hey mister, turn it on, turn it up, turn me loose!

Achy Breaky Heart

Don Von Tress, 1991 (Billy Ray Cyrus, 1992)

YouTube video tutorial: <http://youtu.be/7KHeeWbRZIU>

1st Note



INTRO:

[EVEN STRUM: D-DUDUDU]

F C7 F
| X X X X | X X X X | X X X X | X X X X |

VERSE 1:

F

You can tell the world - you never was my girl

C7

You can burn my clothes - when I'm gone

Oh, you can tell your friends - just what a fool I've been

F

And laugh and joke about me on the phone

You can tell my arms - go back onto the farm

C7

You can tell my feet to hit the floor

Or you can tell my lips - to tell my fingertips

F

They won't be reaching out for you no more

CHORUS:

F

Don't tell my heart - my achy breaky heart

C7

I just - don't - think he'd understand

And if you tell my heart - my achy breaky heart

F

He might - blow - up and kill this man

Oooooooooohhhhhhhh!

REPEAT INTRO

VERSE 2:

F

You can tell your ma - I moved to Arkansas

C7

Or you can tell your dog to bite my leg

Go tell your brother Cliff - whose fist can tear my lip

F

He never really liked me anyway

Or tell your Aunt Louise - tell anything you please

C7

My self already knows I'm not ok

And you can tell my eyes - to watch out for my mind

F

It might be walkin' out on me today

REPEAT CHORUS (without the "ooooooooh")

REPEAT CHORUS

Walkin' After Midnight

Don Hecht and Alan Block, Patsy Cline

Intro: C C7 F Fm C (F - G7) C

I go out walking, after midnight
 Out in the moonlight just like we used to do
 I'm always walking, after midnight searching for you

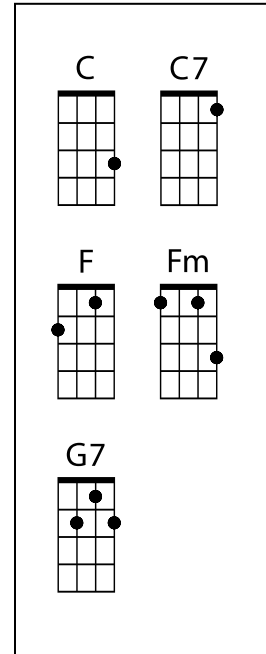
I walk for miles, along the highway
 Well that's just my way of saying I love you
 I'm always walking after midnight searching for you

I stop to see a weeping willow
 Crying on his pillow maybe he's crying for me
 And as the skies turn gloomy
 Night winds whisper to me I'm lonesome as I can be

I go out walking, after midnight
 Out in the starlight just hoping you may be
 Somewhere a walking after midnight searching for me

I stop to see a weeping willow
 Crying on his pillow maybe he's crying for me
 And as the skies turn gloomy
 Night winds whisper to me I'm lonesome as I can be

I go out walking, after midnight
 Out in the starlight just hoping you may be
 Somewhere a walking after midnight searching for me
 Somewhere a walking after midnight searching for me



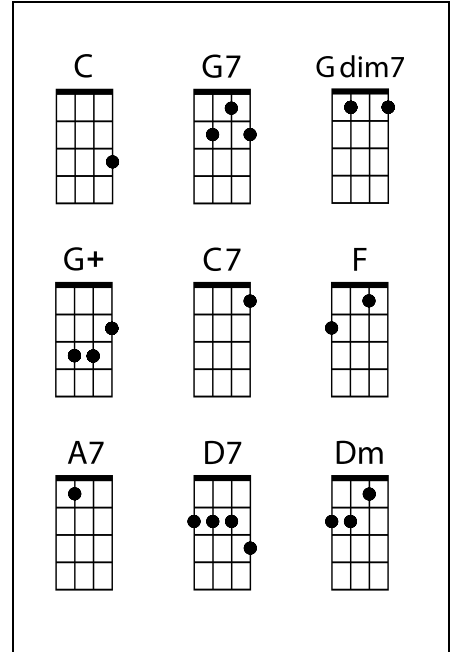
Happy Trails / Aloha 'Oe Medley

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