



2. Danny Boy
4. Down By the Salley Gardens
5. Drunken Sailor
6. From Clare to Here
7. Galway Girl
8. My Wild Irish Rose
9. Red Is The Rose
10. Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For
11. Too-Ra-Loo-Ra-Loo-Ral
12. Tupelo Honey
13. When Irish Eyes Are Smiling
14. The Wild Rover
15. With Or Without You
16. Happy Trails

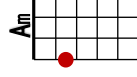
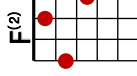
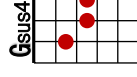
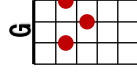
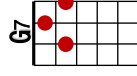
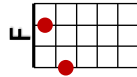
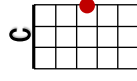
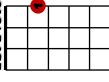
Danny Boy

Frederic Weatherly, 1910

YouTube video tutorial: <http://youtu.be/pRXso3MO3A>

**Simpler version
on NEXT PAGE**

1st Note



INTRO:

[SLOW AND MOURNFUL STRUM: D-P^{LUCK}-D-P^{LUCK}]

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

VERSE 1:

Oh Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling **F**
G7 C G-Gsus4-G
From glen to glen and down the mountain side
C F
The summer's gone and all the roses falling
C G C-F²-C
Tis you, tis you must go and I must bide

G7 C F C
But come ye back when summer's in the meadow
G7 Am F G-Gsus4-G
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow
C F C G-Am
And I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow
C G C-F²-C
Oh Danny Boy, oh Danny Boy, I love you so

VERSE 2:

C F
But if you come, and all the flow'rs are dying
G7 C G-Gsus4-G
If I am dead, as dead I well may be
C F
You'll come and find the place where I am lying
C G C-F²-C
And kneel and say an Ave there for me

G7 C F C
And I shall hear, tho soft you tread above me
G7 Am F G-Gsus4-G
And then my grave will warmer, sweeter be
C F C G-Am
If you will bend and tell me that you love me
C G C-F²-C
Then I shall rest in peace until you come to me

OUTRO:

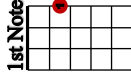
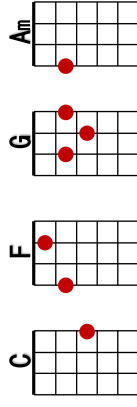
C G C-F²-C

Danny Boy

Frederic Weatherly, 1910

YouTube video tutorial: <http://youtu.be/pRXso3MOt3A>

**SIMPLER
VERSION**



INTRO:

[SLOW AND MOURNFUL STRUM: D-P^{LUCK}-D-P^{LUCK}]

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

VERSE 1:

C F

Oh Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling

From glen to glen and down the mountain side

The summer's gone and all the roses falling

C G C

Tis you, tis you must go and I must bide

C F C

But come ye back when summer's in the meadow

Am F G

Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow

C F C Am

And I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow

C G C

Oh Danny Boy, oh Danny Boy, I love you so

VERSE 2:

C F

But if you come, and all the flow'rs are dying

C G

If I am dead, as dead I well may be

C F

You'll come and find the place where I am lying

C G C

And kneel and say an Ave there for me

C F C

And I shall hear, tho soft you tread above me

Am F G

And then my grave will warmer, sweeter be

C F C Am

If you will bend and tell me that you love me

C G C

Then I shall rest in peace until you come to me

OUTRO:

C G C

Down By

The Salley Gardens

Lyrics by William Butler Yeats, 1889, as an attempt to reconstruct a song he heard a peasant woman singing (probably "The Rambling Boys of Pleasure").

Set to music originally by Herbert Hughes to the traditional tune "The Moorlough Shore" (aka "The Maids of the Mourne Shore").

YouTube video tutorial: https://youtu.be/Cuqz94b_-r8

1st Note

C

F

G

Am

Em(alt)

INTRO:

C	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
-	0	2	0	-	2	0	-	0	-
-	-	0	-	-	0	-	-	0	0

F	0	-	-	-	-	3	-	-	-
-	1	-	-	-	3	-	-	-	-
0	-	-	-	0	-	-	-	0	-
2	-	-	-	0	-	-	-	0	-

F	0	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
-	1	-	3	0	-	-	-	-	-
0	-	0	-	2	-	-	-	0	-
2	-	0	-	0	-	-	-	-	-

C	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
-	0	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
0	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
0	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-

[Pick a sweet arpeggio, or strum lightly: Dudu]

VERSE 1:

Down by the salley gar - dens
 my love and I did meet
 She passed the salley gar - dens
 with little snow-white feet

Am F G C
 She bid me take love ea - sy
 as the leaves grow on the tree
 But I, being young and foo - lish
 with her would not agree

VERSE 2:

In a field - by the ri - ver
 my love and I did stand
 And on my leaning shoulder
 she laid her snow-white hand

Am F G C
 She bid me take life ea - sy
 as the grass grows on the weirs
 But I was young and foo - lish
 and now am full of tears

REPEAT INTRO TWICE

ADD'L INTERLUDE:

Am	3	-	2	-	0	-	3	-	-
-	0	-	-	-	0	-	-	-	-
-	0	-	-	-	0	-	-	-	-
-	2	-	-	-	0	2	-	-	-

Em	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
3	-	-	-	-	3	-	0	-	-
4	-	-	-	-	4	-	-	-	0
0	-	-	-	-	0	-	-	-	0

F	0	-	3	0	3	5	-	-	-
-	1	-	0	-	3	-	-	-	-
0	-	0	-	0	-	2	-	-	-
2	-	0	-	0	-	0	-	-	0

C	3	-	3	-	3	-	-	-	-
-	0	-	1	-	0	-	0	-	-
0	-	0	-	0	-	0	-	-	-
0	-	2	-	0	-	0	-	-	-

REPEAT INTRO ONCE

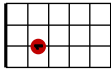
REPEAT VERSE 1

Drunken Sailor

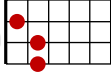
Traditional, early 1800s or before

YouTube video tutorial: <https://youtu.be/vP2i77XkbSg>

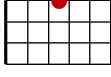
1st Note



Dm



C



INTRO:

[bouncy strum: D duD duD duDudu]

0	-	-	-	0	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
1	-	-	-	1	3	-	-	-	0	3	-
2	-	-	-	2	0	-	-	-	0	-	-
2	-	-	-	0	0	-	-	-	-	-	-

Dm

C

0	-	-	-	2	3	5	3	0	-	-	0	-
1	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	0	-	1	-
2	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	-	2	-
2	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	-

VERSE 1:

Dm

What will we do with a drunken sailor?

C

What will we do with a drunken sailor?

Dm

What will we do with a drunken sailor

C

early in the morning

CHORUS:

Dm

Way hay and up she rises

C

Way hay and up she rises

Dm

Way hay and up she rises

C

early in the morning

VERSE 2:

Dm

Shave his belly with a rusty razor

C

Shave his belly with a rusty razor

Dm

Shave his belly with a rusty razor

C

early in the morning

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 3:

Dm

Put him in a long boat 'til he's sober

C

Put him in a long boat 'til he's sober

Dm

Put him in a long boat 'til he's sober

C

early in the morning

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 4:

Dm

Stick him in a scupper

with a hosepipe on him

C

Stick him in a scupper

with a hosepipe on him

Dm

Stick him in a scupper

with a hosepipe on him

C

early in the morning

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 5:

Dm

Put him in the bed

with the captain's daughter

C

Put him in the bed

with the captain's daughter

Dm

Put him in the bed

with the captain's daughter

C

early in the morning

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 6:

Dm

That's what we do with a drunken sailor

C

That's what we do with a drunken sailor

Dm

That's what we do with a drunken sailor

C

early in the morning

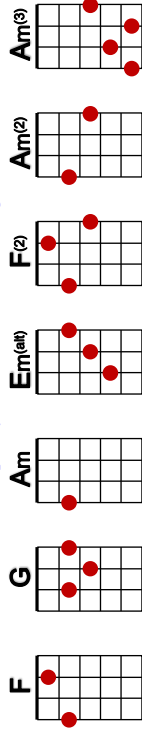
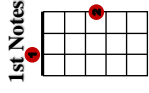
REPEAT CHORUS

REPEAT CHORUS

From Clare To Here

Ralph McTell, 1976

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



INTRO:

[Strum/arpeggio: D-4 123-4]

F G Am EmAm EmAm
 | x x x | x x x | x x x | x x x |
 F G Am EmAm EmAm
 | x x x | x x x | x x x | x x x |

VERSE 1:

F G
 There's four who shared this room
 Em F2
 and we work hard for the craic
 F G Em F2
 And sleeping late on Sundays - I never get to Mass

VERSE 2:

F G Em F2
 When Friday comes around - Terry's only into fighting
 Em
 My ma would like a letter home, but I'm too tired for writing

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 3:

F G Em F2
 It almost breaks my heart - when I think of Josephine
 F G Em
 I told her I'd be comin home with my pockets full of green

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 4:

F G Em F2
 The only time I feel alright - is when I'm into drinking
 G Em
 It can sort of ease the pain of it, and levels out my thinking

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 5:

F G Em F2
 I sometimes hear a fiddle play, or maybe it's a notion
 F G Em F2
 I dream I see white horses dance upon that other ocean

REPEAT CHORUS

OUTRO:

F G[hang] Am[hang]
 It's a long, long way - from Clare

CHORUS:

F G Am² Am
 It's a long wa-a-a-ay from Clare to here
 F G Am² G-Am
 It's a long wa-a-a-ay from Clare to here
 F G Am³ G² F
 It's a long, long way - it grows further every day
 G Am
 It's a long wa-a-a-ay from Clare to here

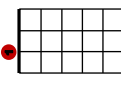
Em-Am Em-Am Em-Am

The Galway Girl

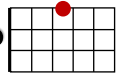
Steve Earl, 2000

YouTube video tutorial: <https://youtu.be/0en9Cug2lic>

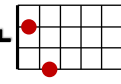
1st Note



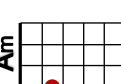
C



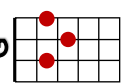
F



Am



G



INTRO:

[Even strum: d-D-udu]

| - - - - | - - - - | - - - - | - - - - |

VERSE 1:

Well I took a stroll on the ol' long walk of a

day-i-ay-i-ay - F C
 Am G F C
 I met a little girl and we stopped to talk
 C G C F C
 on a fine soft day-i-ay F C

And I ask you, friend - - - - what's a fella to do - - - -
 Am G F C
 cus her hair was black and her eyes were blue - - - -
 F C F C
 And I knew right then - - - - I'd be takin a whirl - - - -
 Am G F C
 round the salthill prom with a Galway girl - - - -

INTERLUDE A:

(C) F C F C F C G FC
 | - - - - | - - - - | - - - - | - - - - |

VERSE 2:

We were halfway there when the rain came down

on the day-i-ay-i-ay - F C
 Am G F C
 She asked me up to her flat downtown
 C G C
 on a fine soft day-i-ay F C

And I ask you, friend - - - - what's a fella to do - - - -
 Am G F C
 cus her hair was black and her eyes were blue - - - -
 F C F C
 I took her hand - - - - and I gave her a twirl - - - -
 Am G F C
 And I lost my heart to a Galway girl - - - -

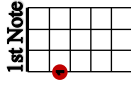
INTERLUDE B:

(C) F C F C G C
 | - - - - | - - - - | - - - - | - - - - |
 (C) F C F C G C
 | - - - - | - - - - | - - - - | - - - - |
 F C G F C G FC
 | - - - - | - - - - | - - - - | - - - - |

VERSE 3:

When I woke up I was all alone - - - - F
 Am G F C C G C
 With a broken heart and a ticket home - - - -
 F C F C G C
 And I ask you now - - - - tell me what would you do - - - -
 Am G F C
 if her hair was black and her eyes were blue - - - -
 F C F C
 Cus I've traveled around - - - - I been all over this world - - - -
 Am G F C
 boys - I - never seen nothin like a Galway girl - - - -

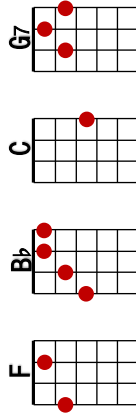
REPEAT INTERLUDE B



My Wild Irish Rose

Chauncey Olcott, 1899

YouTube video tutorial: <http://youtu.be/us5dlr61FO8>



INTRO:

[STRUM SLOW EVEN TRIPLETS:

D-P^{LUCK}-D OR D-D-D OR D-U-D]

F Bb F
| X X X | X X X | X X X | X X X |
F C F
| X X X | X X X | X X X | X X X |

VERSE 1:

F Bb F
If you listen I'll sing you a sweet little song
G7 C
Of a flower that's now drooped and dead
F Bb F
Yet dearer to me, yes than all of its mates
C F
Though each holds aloft its proud head
Bb F
Twas given to me by a girl that I know
G7 C
Since we've met, faith I've known no repose
F Bb F
She is dearer by far than the world's brightest star
C F
And I call her my wild Irish Rose

CHORUS:

F C F Bb C F
My wild Irish Rose, the sweetest flow'r that grows
Bb F Bb F
You may search everywhere, but none can compare
G7 C
With my wild Irish Rose
F C F Bb C F
My wild Irish Rose, the dearest flow'r that grows
Bb F Bb F
And some day for my sake, she may let me take
G7 C F
The bloom from my wild Irish Rose

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:

F Bb F F
F C F F

VERSE 2:

F Bb F
They may sing of their roses, which by other names
G7 C
Would smell just as sweetly, they say
F Bb F
But I know that my Rose would never consent
C F
To have that sweet name taken away
Bb F
Her glances are shy when e'er I pass by
G7 C
The bow'r where my true love grows
F Bb F
And my one wish has been that someday I may win
C F
The heart of my wild Irish Rose

REPEAT CHORUS

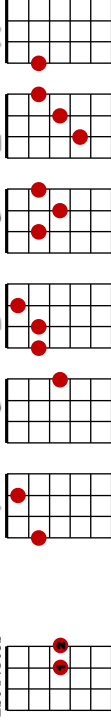
REPEAT INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE

Red Is The Rose

Traditional Irish

YouTube video tutorial: <https://youtu.be/emFufKFDU8k>

1st Notes



[Simple down strums, 2 each chord]

F C Dm F C F G C
| - - - | - - - | - - - | - - - |

VERSE 2: (C) Em Am F
Down by Killarney's green woods we did stray
Am Em F
The moon and the stars they were shi-ning
Em Dm F
The moon shone its rays on her locks of golden hair
C F Dm C
And she swore she'd be my love fore - ver

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 1: (C) Em Am F
Come over the hills - my bonnie Irish lass
C Am Em F
Come over the hills to your dar-ling
Em Dm F
You choose the road, love, and I'll make a vow
C F Dm C
That I'll be your true love fore - ver

VERSE 3: (C) Em Am F
It's not for the parting that my sister pains
C Am Em F
It's not for the grief of my mot-her
F Em Dm F
It's all for the loss of my bonnie Irish lass
C F Dm C
Now my heart is broken fore - ver

CHORUS: (C) Em Dm F
Red is the rose by yonder garden grows
C Am Em F
And fair is the lily of the val-ley
F Em F Dm F
Clear is the water that flows from the Boyne
C F C Dm C
But my love is fairer than a - ny

REPEAT CHORUS

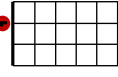
REPEAT CHORUS

Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For

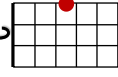
U2 / Bono, 1987

YouTube video tutorial: <http://youtu.be/eqzfsaxIUE>

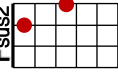
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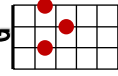
C



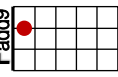
Fsus2



G



Fadd9



INTRO:

QUICK, LIGHT STRUM: D-DU-UD--U-UD-DJ

C

| X X X X | X X X X | X X X X | X X X X |

VERSE 1:

C

I have climbed the highest mountains

I have run through the fields

Fsus2

C

Only to be with you, only to be with you

I have run, I have crawled

I have scaled these city walls

Fsus2

C

These city walls, only to be with you

CHORUS:

G

Fadd9

C

But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

G

Fadd9

C

But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

VERSE 2:

C

I have kissed honey lips, felt the healing in her fingertips

Fsus2

C

It burned like a fire, this burning desire

I have spoken with the tongue of angels

I have held the hand of a devil

Fsus2

C

It was warm in the night I was cold like a stone

REPEAT CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:

C

Fsus2

C

VERSE 3:

C

I believe in the kingdom come

Then all the colors, they will bleed into one

Fsus2

C

Bleed into one, but yes I'm still running

You broke the bonds and you loosed the chains

Carried the cross of, of my shame

Fsus2

C

Of my shame, you know I believe it

REPEAT CHORUS

REPEAT CHORUS

OUTRO:

C

Fsus2

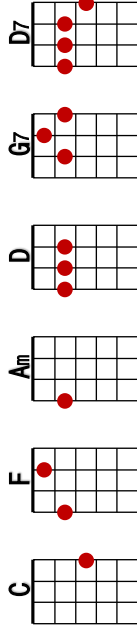
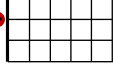
C

Too-Ra-Loo-Ra-Loo-Ral

James Royce Shannon, 1914

YouTube video tutorial: <http://youtu.be/pyUcBPPhs-HA>

1st Note



INTRO:

[STRUM SLOW EVEN TRIPLETS:

D-P^{LUCK}-D OR D-D-D OR D-U-D]

F C

| X X X | X X X | X X X | X X X |

G7 C

| X X X | X X X | X X X | X X X |

VERSE 1:

C F C

Over in Killarney, many years ago

Am D

Me mother sang a song to me in tones so sweet and low

C F D7

Just a simple little ditty, in her good old Irish way

F C D G7 C

And I'd give the world if she could sing that song for me today

CHORUS:

C F C

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, too-ra-loo-ra-li

Am D

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, hush now don't you cry

C F D7

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, too-ra-loo-ra-li

F C D G7 C

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, that's an Irish lullaby

VERSE 2:

C F C

Oft in dreams I wander to that cot again

Am D

I feel her arms a-huggin me as when she held me then

C F D7

And I hear her voice a-hummin to me as in days of yore

F C D G7 C

When she used to rock me fast asleep outside our cottage door

REPEAT CHORUS

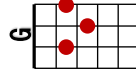
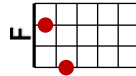
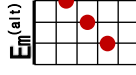
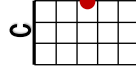
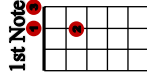
OUTRO:

F C D-G7 C

Tupelo Honey

Van Morrison, 1971

YouTube video tutorial: <http://youtu.be/e7RnPAE9wE>



INTRO:

[SLOW, DELIBERATE STRUM: D-D-|DDD-|D-DD-|D-DD-|DD-|DD-|]

C Em F G
|X X X|X X X|X X X|X X X|
C F C
|X X X|X X X|X X X|X X X|

VERSE 1:

C Em F C
You can take - all the tea in China
Em F G
Put it in a big brown - bag for me
C Em F C
Sail right around - all the seven oceans
Em F C
Drop it straight into the deep blue sea

CHORUS:

C Em F C
She's as sweet as tupelo honey
Em F G
She's an angel of the first degree
C Em F C
She's as sweet as tupelo honey
Em F C
Just like honey - from the bee

VERSE 2:

C Em F C
You can't stop us - on the road to freedom
Em F G
You can't keep us cause our eyes can see
C Em F C
Men with insight - men in granite
Em F C
Knights in armor bent on - chivalry

REPEAT CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL VERSES:

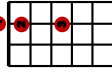
C Em F C
C Em F G
C Em F C
C Em F C
C Em F C
C Em F C
C Em F G
C Em F C
C Em F C

REPEAT VERSE 2

REPEAT CHORUS

OUTRO:

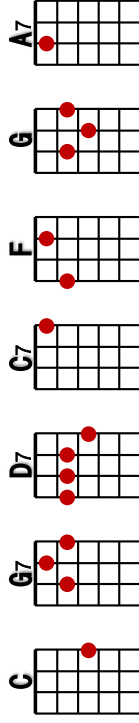
C Em F C



When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

Chauncey Olcott / George Graff, Jr. / Ernest Ball, 1912

YouTube video tutorial: <http://youtu.be/We5EmsUD45E>



INTRO:

[STRUM SLOW EVEN TRIPLETS:

D-P^{LUCK}-D OR D-D-D OR D-U-D]

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

VERSE 1:

C
There's a tear in your eye and I'm wondering why
For it never should be there at all

G7
With the pow'r in your smile sure a stone you'd beguile

D7
So there's never a teardrop should fall

C
With your sweet lilting laughter like some fairy song

C7
And your eyes sparkling bright as can be

D7
You should laugh all the while and all other times smile

D7
And now smile awhile for me

CHORUS:

C
When Irish eyes are smiling - sure tis like a morn in spring
F C D7 G C

C
In the lilt of Irish laughter - you can hear the angels sing
C7 F C

F C A7 D7 G7 C
When Irish hearts are happy - all the world seems bright and gay

And when Irish eyes are smiling - sure they'll steal your heart away

INSTRUMENTAL PAUSE:

F C D7-G7 C

VERSE 2:

C
For your smile is a part of the love in your heart
And it makes even sunshine more bright

G7
Like the linnet's sweet song crooning all the day long

D7
Comes your laughter so tender and light

C
For the springtime of youth is the sweetest of all

C7 F
There is never a care or regret

D7 G
So while springtime is ours throughout all of youth's hours

D7 G
Let's smile each chance we get

REPEAT CHORUS

OUTRO:

F C D7-G7 C

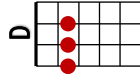
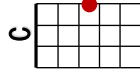
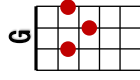
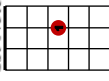
The Wild Rover

Irish traditional, early 1800s

(*The Dubliners, 1964; Dropkick Murphys, 2001; The Pogues, 2004*)

YouTube video tutorial: <https://youtu.be/Qb3cM4tufAs>

1st Note



INTRO:

[Rowdy strum in 3/4 time: D-DuDu]

| x x | x | x x | x x | x | x | x |

VERSE 1:

(G)

I've been a wild rover for many's the year —

G C

I've spent all me money on whiskey and beer —

C

But now I'm returning with gold in great store

G C D G

And I never will play the wild rover no more

CHORUS:

D

x x x x G C

And it's no, nay, never - - - no, nay, never no more

G C D G

Will I play - the wild rover - no never - no more

VERSE 2:

(G)

I went into an alehouse I use to frequent —

G C D G

And I told the landlady me money was spent —

C

I asked her for credit, she answered me "Nay

G C D G

Such a custom as yours I can have any day"

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 3:

(G)

I then took from me pocket ten sovereigns bright —

G C D G

And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight —

C

She says "I have whiskeys and wines of the best

G C D G

And the words that I told you were only in jest"

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 4:

(G)

I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done —

G C D G

And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son —

C

And when they've caressed me as oft times before

G C D G

I never will play the wild rover no more

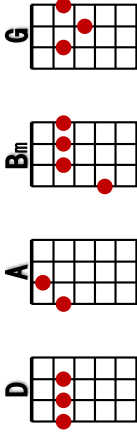
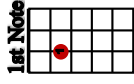
REPEAT CHORUS

REPEAT CHORUS

With Or Without You

U2, 1987

Your YouTube video tutorial: <http://youtu.be/3XuvCb-Wiu8>



BASS LINE:

[THROUGHOUT THE SONG, LOW-G TUNING]
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22222222	44444444	40000000	

INTRO:

[EVEN, DELIBERATE STRUM: DDDDDDDDD]
 D A Bm G
 |X X X X|X X X X|X X X X|X X X X|
 D A Bm G
 |X X X X|X X X X|X X X X|X X X X|

VERSE 1:

D A Bm G

See the stone set in your eyes
 G

See the thorn twist in your side

A Bm G

I'll wait for you

D A Bm

Sleight of hand and twist of fate

G D

On a bed of nails she makes me wait

A Bm G

And I'll wait without you

D A Bm G

With or without you - with or without you

FOR PERSONAL EDUCATIONAL USE ONLY
 Questions? MorristownUkeJam@gmail.com

VERSE 2:

D A Bm G D

Through the storm we reach the shore, you give it all but I want more
 A Bm G
 And I'm waiting for you

CHORUS:

D A Bm G

With or without you - with or without you
 D A Bm G

I can't live - with or without you

INSTRUMENTAL PAUSE:

D A Bm G

BRIDGE A:

D A Bm G

And you give yourself away, and you give yourself away
 D A Bm G

And you give, and you give, and you give yourself away

BRIDGE B:

D A Bm G

My hands are tied - my body bruised
 D A Bm

G

She got me with - nothing to win and nothing left to lose

REPEAT BRIDGE A

REPEAT CHORUS

O-Os:

D A Bm G D A Bm G

O-O-O-O - O-O-O-O - O-O-O-O - O-O

REPEAT CHORUS

OUTRO:

D A Bm G

With or without you

D A Bm G [AD NAUSEUM]

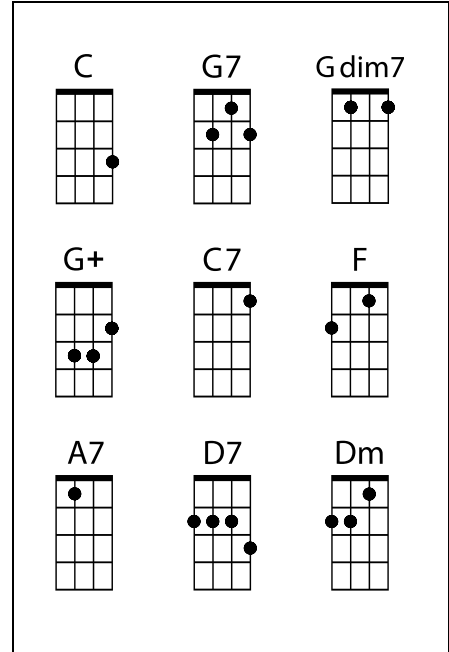
Happy Trails / Aloha 'Oe Medley

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