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| 2. | 41st Street Lonely Hearts Club | 50. | La Vie En Rose |
| 4. | A Different Kind of Sad | 51. | Let It Be Me |
| 5. | Achy Breaky Heart | 52. | Long Gone Lonesome Blues |
| 6. | Adios Farewell Goodbye Good Luck... | 53. | Love Me Tender |
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| 8. | All My Loving | 57. | L-O-V-E |
| 9. | All You Need Is Love | 58. | Lovesick Blues |
| 11. | And I Love Her | 59. | My Romance |
| 12. | Another Somebody Done Somebody... | 60. | No Wedding Today |
| 13. | Any Time | 61. | Over the Rainbow |
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| 15. | Are You Lonesome Tonight? | 63. | Red Roses for a Blue Lady |
| 16. | Ashes of Love | 64. | Roses Are Red (My Love) |
| 17. | The Best of My Love | 66. | Sea of Love |
| 19. | Blue Moon of Kentucky | 67. | She Loves You |
| 20. | Blue Velvet | 69. | Shenandoah |
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| 22. | Can't Buy Me Love | 71. | Some of These Days |
| 23. | Can't Get Used to Losing You | 72. | Something Stupid |
| 24. | Can't Smile Without You | 74. | Sweet Caroline |
| 26. | Can't Help Falling in Love | 79. | Tennessee Waltz |
| 27. | Clementine | 81. | That's Amore |
| 29. | Close to You | 83. | There's a Tear in My Beer |
| 31. | Crazy | 85. | Tonight You Belong to Me |
| 32. | Crying in the Rain | 86. | Try To Remember |
| 33. | Dream Lover | 87. | Turn It On, Turn It Up, Turn Me Loose |
| 34. | End of the World | 88. | Walkin' After Midnight |
| 35. | Glory of Love | 89. | Why Don't You Love Me |
| 36. | Great Pretender | 91. | Will You Love Me Tomorrow |
| 37. | Happy Together | 92. | World Without Love |
| 39. | Heartache Tonight | 94. | Yellow Rose of Texas |
| 40. | How Sweet It Is | 95. | You Are the Woman |
| 41. | I Fall to Pieces | 97. | Your Cheatin' Heart |
| 42. | I'll Never Fall in Love Again | 98. | You've Got a Friend |
| 44. | I'm in the Mood for Love | 99. | You've Got to Hide Your Love Away |
| 46. | I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry | 100. | You've Lost That Lovin' Feelin' |
| 47. | It's My Party | 102. | You Belong To Me |
| 48. | Ku-U-I-Po | 103. | Happy Trails / Aloha 'Oe Medley |

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

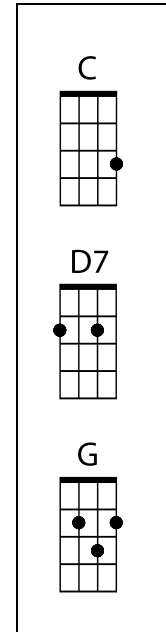
G
In the 41st Street Lonely Hearts Club

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

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

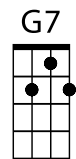
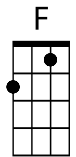
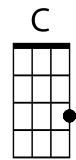
And I've seen times when every single bit of luck I had was bad

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

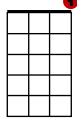


Achy Breaky Heart

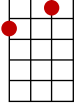
Don Von Tress, 1991 (Billy Ray Cyrus, 1992)

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

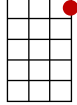
1st Note



F



C7



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

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

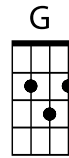
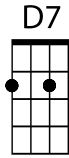
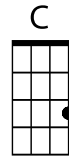
But that's all over now I'm sick and tired of you

CHORUS

OUTRO

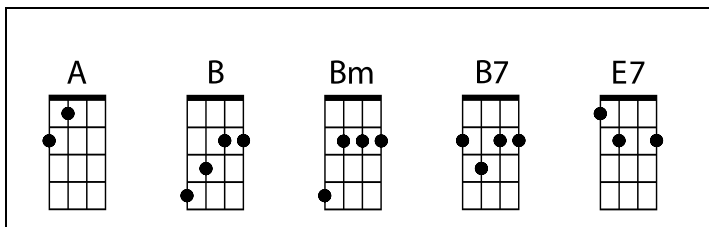
D7 D7 G G/ G// G/

Adios farewell goodbye good luck so long



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.

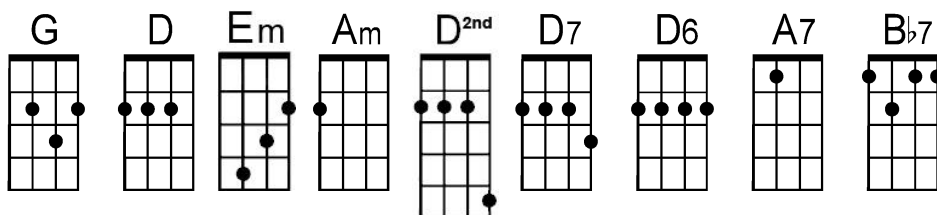
All My Loving

Lennon & McCartney

Close your eyes and I'll kiss you,
Tomorrow I'll miss you
Remember I'll always be true.
And then while I'm away,
I'll write home every day
And I'll send all my loving to you.
I'll pretend that I'm kissing
The lips I am missing,
And hope that my dreams will come true.
And then while I'm away,
I'll write home every day
And I'll send all my loving to you.
All my loving, I will send to you.
All my loving. Darling I'll be true.
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you,
Tomorrow I'll miss you
Remember I'll always be true.
And then while I'm away,
I'll write home every day
And I'll send all my loving to you.
All my loving, I will send to you.
All my loving. Darling I'll be true.
All my loving...
Aaaallll my loving, OOOooo
All my loving, I will send to you.

All You Need Is Love

John Lennon(1967)



"La Marseillaise" tease

G . D . G . . C . D
a ————— 0 0 5 — 2 — 2 — 3 — 3 0 —
e ————— 3 3 ————— 3 3 3 0 ————— 2 —
c — 2 2 —————

Intro: 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 | 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 |
G . D . Em . . Love, love, love
*Love, love, love
1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4 5 & 6 2nd & 7 |
D7 . G . D . D2nd . D7 . D6\ D7\ D2nd D7\ |
*Love, love, love,

1 2 3 4 5 6 & 7 |
G . D . Em . .
*— There's Nothing you can do that can't be done —

1 2 3 4 5 6 & 7 |
G . D . Em . .
*— Nothing you can sing that can't be sung —

1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4
Am/c . G . D .
*— Nothing you can say but you can learn how to play the game —

1 2 3 4 5 & 6 2nd & 7 |
D2nd . D7 . D6\ D7\ D2nd D7\ |
It's ea—sy —

1 2 3 4 5 6 & 7 |
G . D . Em . .
*— Nothing you can make that can't be made —

1 2 3 4 5 6 & 7 |
G . D . Em . .
*— No one you can save that can't be saved —

1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4 |
Am/c . G . D .
*— Nothing you can do but you can learn how to be you in time —

1 2 3 4 5 & 6 2nd & 7 |
D2nd . D7 . D6\ D7\ D2nd D7\ |
It's ea—sy —

Chorus: 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4 |
G . A7 . D7 . Love — All you need is love —

1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 |
G . B7 . Em . G . C . D7 . G\ D\ |
— All you need is love, love — Love is all you need —



Instrumental verse:

1	2	3	4	5	6	7		1	2	3	4	5	6	7					
G	.	D	.	Em	.	.		G	.	D	.	Em	.	.					
*Love, love, love ————— Love, love, love																			
1	2	3	4		1	2	3	4		1	2	3	4	5	&	6	&	7	
D7	.	G	.		D	.	.	.		D^{2nd}	.	D7	.	D6\	D7\	D^{2nd}	D7\		
*Love, love, love —————																			

Chorus:

1	2	3	4		1	2	3	4		1	2	3	4		1	2	3	4	
G	.	A7	.		D7	.	.	.		G	.	A7	.		D7	.	.	.	
———— All you need is love ————— All you need is love —————																			

1	2	3	4		1	2	3	4		1	2	3	4		1	2			
G	.	B7	.		Em	.	G	.		C	.	D7	.		G\	D\			
———— All you need is love, love ————— Love is all you need —————																			

1	2			3	4	5	6	&	7	
G	.			D	.	Em	.	.	.	
* ————— Nothing you can know that isn't known —————										

1	2			3	4	5	6	&	7	
G	.			D	.	Em	.	.	.	
* ————— Nothing you can see that isn't shown —————										

1	2			3	4		1	2	3	4
Am/c	.			G	.		D	.	.	.
* ————— Nowhere you can be that isn't where you're meant to be, —————										

1	2	3	4	5	&	6	&	7	
D^{2nd}	.	D7	.	D6\	D7\	D^{2nd}	D7\		
It's ea—sy —————									

Chorus:

1	2	3	4		1	2	3	4		1	2	3	4		1	2	3	4	
G	.	A7	.		D7	.	.	.		G	.	A7	.		D7	.	.	.	
———— All you need is love ————— All you need is love —————																			

1	2	3	4		1	2	3	4		1	2	3	4		5	6			
G	.	B7	.		Em	.	G	.		C	.	D7	.		G\	D\			
———— All you need is love, love ————— Love is all you need —————																			

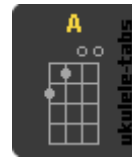
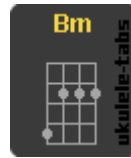
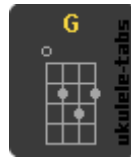
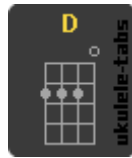
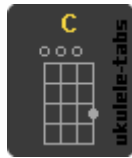
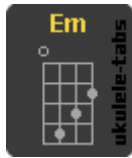
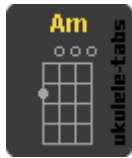
1	2	3	4		1	2	3	4		1	2	3	4		1	2	3	4	
G	.	A7	.		D7	.	.	.		G	.	A7	.		D7	.	.	.	
———— All you need is love (all to-gether now) All you need is love (every-body)																			

1	2	3	4		1	2	3	4		1	2	3	4		1	2			
G	.	B7	.		Em	.	G	.		C	.	D7	.		G	.			
All you need is love, love ————— Love is all you need —————																			

Coda:

1	2	3	4		1	2	3	4	
G	
Love is all you need ————— Love is all you need ————— (repeat and fade)									
(Love is all you need) ————— (Love is all you need)									

And I Love Her



Intro: Am Em Am Em

1

Am Em
I give her all my love
Am Em
That's all I do
Am Em
And if you saw my love
C D
You'd love her too
G G
I love her

2

Am Em
She gives me everything
Am Em
And tenderly
Am Em
The kiss my lover brings
C D
She brings to me
G G
And I love her

3

Em D Em Bm
A love like ours could never die
Em Bm D D
As long as I have you near me

4

Am Em
Bright are the stars that shine
Am Em
Dark is the sky
Am Em
I know this love of mine
C D
Will never die
G G
And I love her

Repeat:

4

3

4

End: G/

c Another Somebody Done Somebody WRONG SONG



Somebody Done Somebody Wrong Song. 1975.

Performed by B.J. Thomas, written by Larry Butler and Chips Moman.

Intro: slow

C F
It's lonely out tonight,
G7

and the feeling just got right
G7 C F
for a brand new love song.
(tempo picks up)

A somebody done somebody wrong song F

Verse 1

C E E7
So please play for me, that sad melody,
A7 D7
so sad that it makes everybody cry.
G7 C A7
A real hurtin' song, about a love that's gone wrong,
D7 G7
'cause I don't want to cry all alone

Chorus

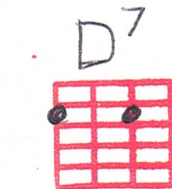
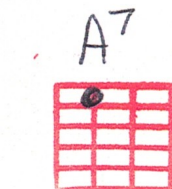
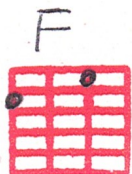
C Cmaj7 C7 F
Hey, won't you play, another somebody done somebody wrong song,
C Dm G7
and make me feel at home, while I miss my baby, while I miss my
| C | Em | C7 | C7 |
baby
| F | F | C | C |
So

Verse 2

C E E7
please play for me, that sad melody,
A7 D7
so sad that it makes everybody cry.
G7 C A7
A real hurtin' song, about a love that's gone wrong,
D7 G7
'cause I don't want to cry all alone

Chorus

C Cmaj7 C7 F
Hey, won't you play, another somebody done somebody wrong song,
C Dm G7 C
and make me feel at home, while I miss my baby, while I miss my baby.
C Cmaj7 C7 F
Won't you play, another somebody done somebody wrong song,
C Dm G7 C
and make me feel at home, while I miss my baby, while I miss my baby.
C Cmaj7 C7 F
Won't you play, another somebody done somebody wrong song,
FADE
C Dm G7 C
and make me feel at home, while I miss my baby, while I miss my baby.



1921

Any Time

Words and Music by
HERBERT HAPPY LAWSON

FIRST NOTE



With a Swing

A7

D7



1. An - y time _____ you're feel - ing lone - ly _____
2. An - y time _____ your world gets lone - ly _____

G7

C

C7



— an - y time _____ you're feel - ing blue, _____ an - y
— and you find _____ true friends are few. _____ An - y

F

Fm

C

D7



time _____ you feel down - heart - ed _____ that will prove your
time _____ you see a rain - bow, _____ that will be a

G7

A7

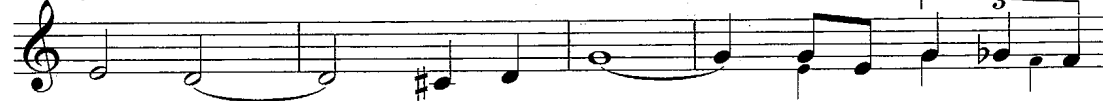


love for me is true. _____ An - y time _____ you're think - ing
sign the storm is through. _____ An - y time _____ will be the

D7

G7

3



'bout me, _____ that's the time _____ I'll be think - ing of
right time, _____ an - y time _____ at all will

E7

A7

D7



you. _____ So an - y time you say you want me back a -
do. _____ So an - y time you say you want on - ly my

G7

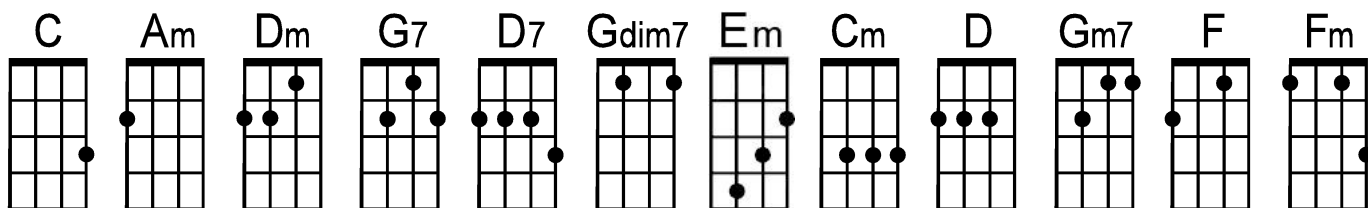
C



gain, that's the time I'll come back home to you. _____
love, that's the time I'll come back home to you. _____

April Love

by Sammy Fain and Paul Francis Webster (1957)



C . Am . | Dm . G7 . | C | Dm . G7 . |
A—pril love— is for— the ver—y yo—ung—

C | D7 . G7 . | C . Gdim . | G7 |
Ev'—ry star's a wish-ing star that shines— for— you—

C . Am . | Dm . G7 . | C | Em |
A—pril love— is all— the sev-en won-ders—

Am . Cm . | G . D . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . |
One little kiss— can tell you— this is true—ue—

Bridge: C . Gm7 . | C . Gm7 . | C . Gm7 . | F |
Some— times— an Ap—ril day— will sud-den-ly— bring show-ers—
Am . D . | G . Gdim . | D7 . . . | G7 . . .
Rain— to grow— the flow-ers— for her first— bou—quet—

. | C . Am . | Dm . G7 . | C | Fm
But A—pril love— can slip right through your fing—ers—

. | C . A7 . | G7
So, if she's— the one— don't let her run—

| C . Am . | Dm . G7 . | C | Dm . G7 . |
a—way—

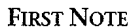
C . Am . | D7 . G7 . | C . Gdim . | G7 |

Bridge: C . Gm7 . | C . Gm7 . | C . Gm7 . | F |
Some— times— an Ap—ril day— will sud-den-ly— bring show-ers—
Am . D . | G . Gdim . | D7 . . . | G7 . . .
Rain— to grow— the flow-ers— for her first— bou—quet—

. | C . Am . | Dm . G7 . | C | Fm
But A—pril love— can slip right through your fing—ers—

. | C . A7 . | G7 | C | C\
So, if she's— the one— don't let her run— a—way—

ROY TURK and LOU HANDMAN



G

Are you lone-some to - night, do you miss me to -

E7

Am

D7

G

G7

C

A7

D7

G

A7

D7

G

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

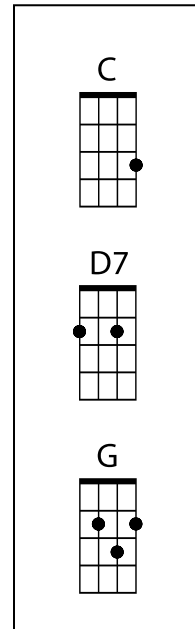
G G (C - G) D7
I trusted dear our love would stand
D7 D7 D7 G
Your every wish was my command
G G (C - G) D7
My heart tells me I must forget
D7 D7 D7 G G
I loved you then I love you yet

CHORUS

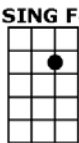
CHORUS

OUTRO:

D7 D7 D7 G
Ashes of love the flames burned out



SING F#

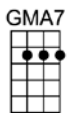
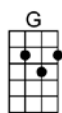


THE BEST OF MY LOVE-Eagles

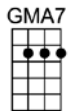
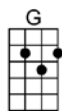
4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:

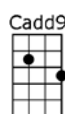
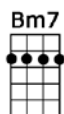
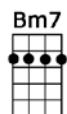
GMA7 // Am7 // GMA7 // Am7 //



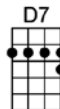
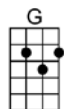
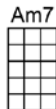
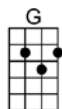
Every night, I'm lying in bed, holding you close in my dreams



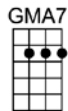
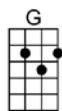
Thinking about all the things that we said, and coming apart at the seams



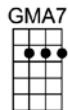
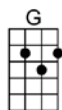
We try to talk it over, but the words come out too rough



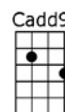
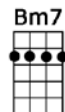
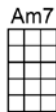
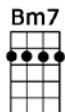
I know you were trying to give me the best of your love



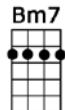
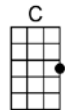
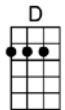
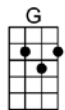
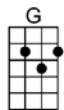
Beautiful faces and loud empty places, look at the way that we live



Wasting our time on cheap talk and wine, left us so little to give



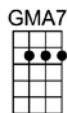
That same old crowd was like a cold dark cloud that we could never rise above



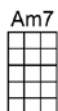
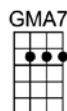
But here in my heart, I give you the best of my love



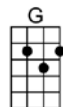
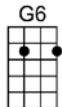
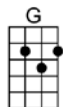
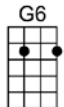
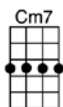
p.2. The Best Of My Love



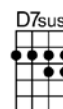
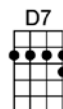
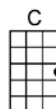
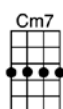
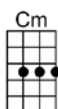
Oh-oh-oh ohhhh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love



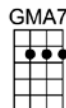
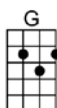
Oh-oh-oh ohhhh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love



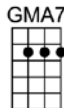
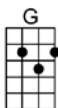
I'm going back in time and it's a sweet dream



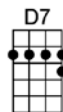
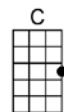
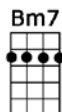
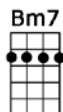
It was a quiet night and I would be all right if I could go on sleep - ing



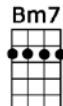
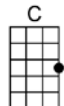
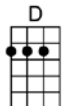
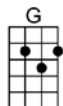
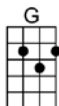
But every morning I wake up and worry, what's gonna happen today?



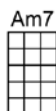
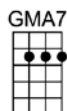
You see it your way, and I see it mine, but we both see it slipping away



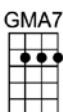
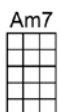
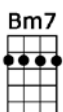
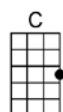
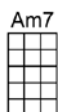
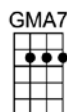
You know we always had each other baby, I guess that wasn't e-nough; o-o-ohh



But here in my heart, I give you the best of my love



Oh-oh-oh ohhhh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love

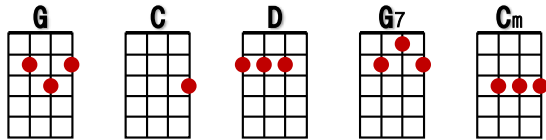
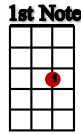


Oh-oh-oh ohhhh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love

Blue Moon Of Kentucky

Bill Monroe, 1947 (Elvis Presley, 1954)

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



[HILLBILLY BLUES: D-DU-UD]

INTRO:

Blue moon - blue moon
 Blue moon - keep shinin bright
 Blue moon keep on shinin bright
 You gonna bring me back my baby tonight
 Blue moon - keep shinin bright

VERSE:

I said blue moon of Kentucky keep on shinin
 Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue
 I said blue moon of Kentucky keep on shinin
 Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue

BRIDGE:

Well it was on one moonlight night, stars shinin bright
 Whisper on high, love said goodbye
 Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shinin
 Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

G C
 G D
 G C
 G-D G

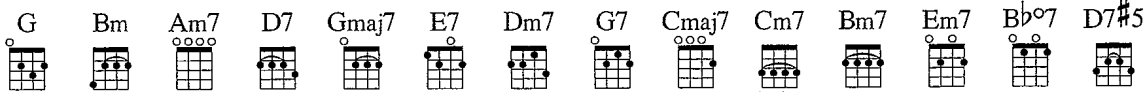
REPEAT VERSE

REPEAT BRIDGE

BLUE VELVET

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All Rights for Bernie Wayne Music Controlled and Administered by Spirit One Music
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Words and Music by BERNIE WAYNE
and LEE MORRIS



First note



Moderately

Verse

G Bm Am7 D7 Gmaj7 E7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 Cm7 Bm7 Em7 Bb7 D7#5

1. She wore blue vel - vet, blu - er than vel - vet was the night.
(2.) blue vel - vet, blu - er than vel - vet were her eyes.

Am7 D7 Gmaj7 E7 Am7 D7

Soft - er than sat - in was the light from the stars. 2. She wore
Warm - er than May, her ten - der

2. D7 Dm7 G7 Bridge Cmaj7 Cm7

sighs; love was ours. Ours, a love I held tight - ly,

Bm7 Em7 G7 Cmaj7 Cm7 Bm7 Bb7

feel - ing the rap - ture grow like a flame burn - ing bright - ly. But when she left,

Outro-Verse

Am7 D7 G Bm Am7 D7

gone was the glow of blue vel - vet. But in my heart, there'll al - ways

G E7 Am7 D7 Dm7

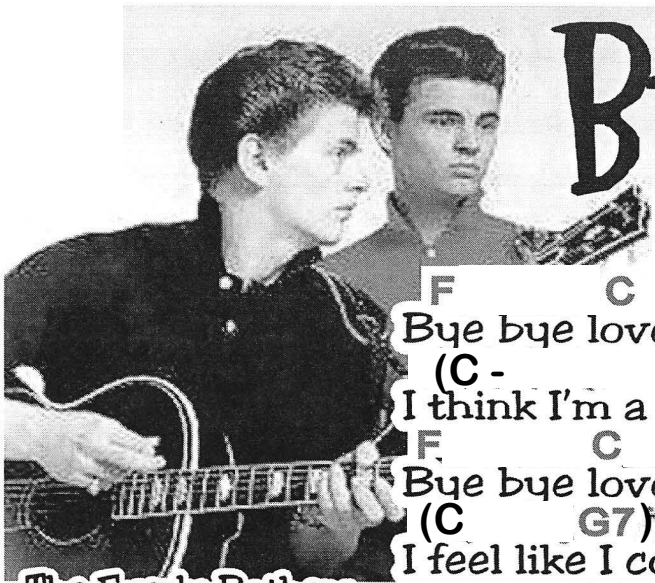
be pre - cious and warm a mem - o - ry through the years,

G7 Cmaj7 D7#5 G

and I still can see blue vel - vet through my tears.

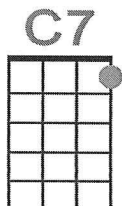
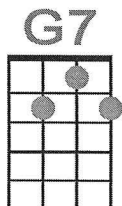
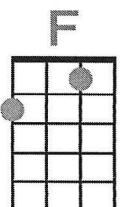
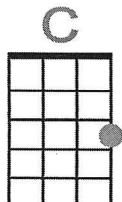
Bye Bye Love

by Felice and Boudleaux Bryant



The Everly Brothers

"Bye Bye Love," (which had been rejected by 30 other acts, including Elvis Presley) became an across-the-board smash, reaching #2 on the pop charts, and #1 on both the Country, and the R & B charts. The song, written by the songwriting husband and wife team of Felice and Boudleaux Bryant, became their first million-seller



F C F C F C
Bye bye love, Bye bye happiness, Hello loneliness
(C - G7) C

I think I'm a gonna cry

F C F C F C
Bye bye love, Bye bye sweet caress, Hello emptiness
(C - G7) C (C - G7) C C

I feel like I could die, Bye bye my love bye bye

-----tacit----- G7 G7 C
There goes my baby, with someone new

C G7 G7 C
She sure looks happy; I sure am blue

C F F G7
She was my baby, 'til he stepped in

G7 G7 G7 C C7
Goodbye to romance, that might have been

F C F C F C
Bye bye love, Bye bye happiness, Hello loneliness
(C - G7) C

I think I'm a gonna cry

F C F C F C
Bye bye love, Bye bye sweet caress, Hello emptiness
(C - G7) C (C - G7) C C

I feel like I could die, Bye bye my love bye bye

-----tacit----- G7 G7 C
I'm through with romance, I'm through with love

C G7 G7 C
I'm through with counting the stars above

C F F G7
And here's the reason that I'm so free

G7 G7 G7 C C7
My lovin' baby is through with me

F C F C F C
Bye bye love, Bye bye happiness, Hello loneliness
(C - G7) C

I think I'm-a gonna cry

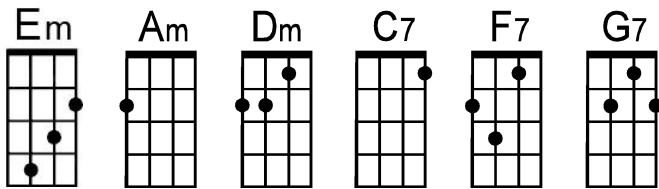
F C F C F C
Bye bye love, Bye bye sweet caress, Hello emptiness
(C - G7) C (C - G7) C

I feel like I could die, Bye bye my love bye bye

3 times (fade)

Can't Buy Me Love

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1964)



sing C

(----*tacet*----) | Em . . . | Am . . . | Em . . . | Am . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . .

Intro: Can't buy me lo—ove, lo—ove, can't buy me lo—ove,

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

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

| G7 . . . | F7 . . . | . . . | C7 . . .
'Cause I don't care too much for money money can't buy me love.

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

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

| G7 . . . | F7 . . . | . . . | C7
'Cause I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love.

Bridge: | Em . . . | Am . . . | C7 . . . |
Can't buy me lo—ove, every-body tells me so.

| Em . . . | Am . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . |
Can't buy me lo—ove, no-no no no—

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

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

G7 . . . | F7 . . . | . . . | C7
I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love.

Bridge: | Em . . . | Am . . . | C7 . . . |
Can't buy me lo—ove, every-body tells me so.

| Em . . . | Am . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . |
Can't buy me lo—ove, no-no no no—

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

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

G7 . . . | F7 . . . | . . . | C7
I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love.

Ending:

| Em . . . | Am . . . | Em . . . | Am . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | C7
Can't buy me lo—ove, lo—ove, can't buy me lo—o—ve, Oh—

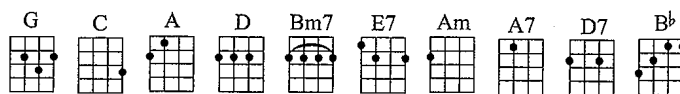
Can't Get Used To Losing You

Words and Music by DOC POMUS
and MORT SHUMAN

FIRST NOTE



Moderately



G C A D A C

Guess there's no use in hang - in' 'round.
Called up some girl I used to know.
I'll find some - bod - y, wait and see.

G C A D A C

Guess I'll get dressed and do the town.
Af - ter I heard her say, "hel - lo,"
Who am I kid - din'? On - ly me.

Bm7 C E7 Am E7

I'll find some crowd - ed av - e - nue;
could - n't think of an - y - thing to say;
'Cause no one else could take your place.

A7 D7

though it will be emp - ty with - out you.
since you're gone it hap - pens ev - 'ry day.
Guess that I am just a hope - less case.

C Bm7 Am

Can't get used to los - ing you, no mat - ter what I try to do; gon - na live my whole life through

D7 1. N.C. 2. N.C. G C A D A C 3. N.C.

lov - ing you. lov - ing you. lov - ing you.

G C A D C Bm7

Can't get used to los - ing you, no mat - ter what I try to do.

Am D7 N.C. G Bb C G

Gon - na live my whole life though lov - ing you.

CAN'T SMILE WITHOUT YOU

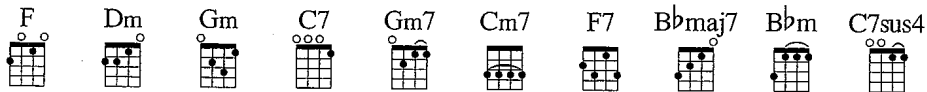
pg 1

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Words and Music by CHRIS ARNOLD
DAVID MARTIN and GEOFF MORROW

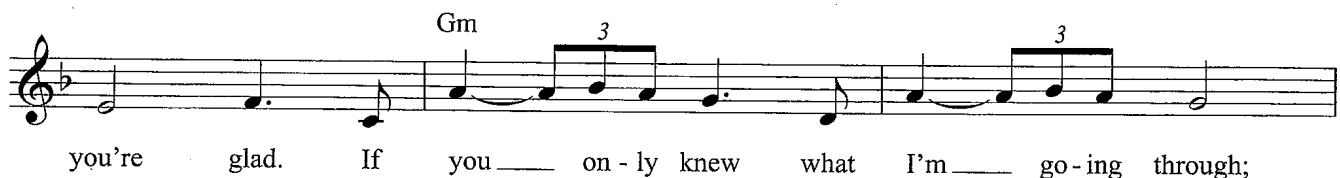
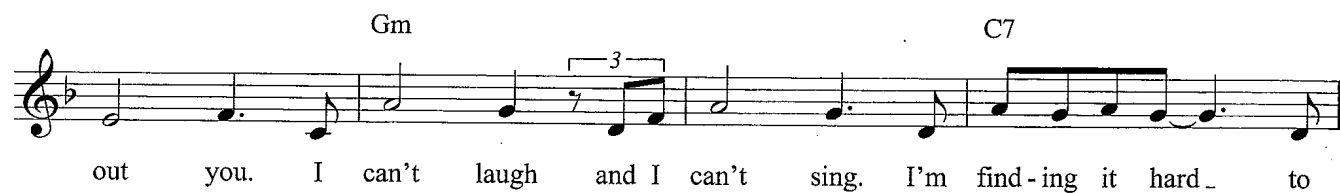
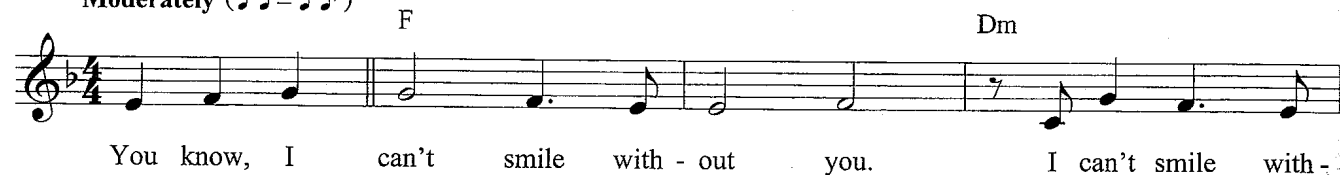


First note



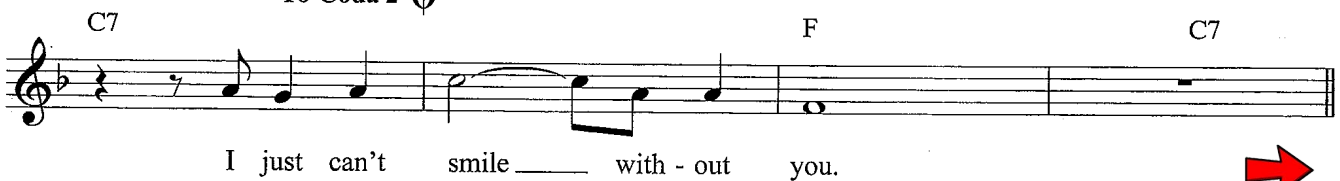
Chorus

Moderately (♩ = 3♩)



To Coda 1

To Coda 2



pg 2

Verse

F Dm Gm7

You came a - long, - just like a song, - and bright-ened my day. -

C7 F Dm

Who'd have be - lieved that you were part of a dream? - Now it all seems

Gm7 C7

light-years a - way. And now you know I

Coda 1

smile. ____ Now,

Bridge

Cm7 F7

some peo - ple say ____ hap - pi - ness takes ____ so ____ ver - y long to find. ____

Bbmaj7 Bbm

____ Well, I'm find-ing it hard ____ leav-ing your love be - hind ____

C7sus4

____ me. And you see, I

Coda 2

smile with - out you.

Can't Help Falling In Love With You

key:F, artist:Elvis Presley writer:Hugo Peretti, Luigi Creatore and George David Weiss

F Am Dm Bb F C
Wise men say only fools rush in

Bb C Dm Bb F C F
But I can't help falling in love with you

F Am Dm Bb F C
Shall I stay, would it be a sin?

Bb C Dm Bb F C F
If I can't help falling in love with you

Am E7 Am E7
Like a river flows surely to the sea

Am E7
Darling so it goes

Am D7 Gm C
Some things are meant to be

F Am Dm Bb F C
Take my hand, take my whole life too

Bb C Dm Bb F C F
For I can't help falling in love with you

Am E7 Am E7
Like a river flows surely to the sea

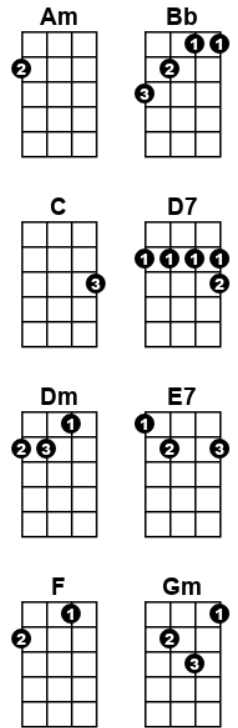
Am E7
Darling so it goes

Am D7 Gm C
Some things are meant to be

F Am Dm Bb F C
Take my hand, take my whole life too

Bb C Dm Bb F C F
For I can't help falling in love with you

Bb C Dm Bb F C F
For I can't help falling in love with you



C490 II for A

Clementine p. 1

I. In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine,
dwelt a miner forty-niner, and his daughter Clementine.

*Chorus: Oh, my darling. Oh, my darling. Oh, my
darling, Clementine. You are lost and gone forever.
Dreadful sorry, Clementine.*

II. Light she was and like a fairy, and her shoes were
number nine. Herring boxes, without topses, sandals
were for Clementine. *chorus*

III. Drove she ducklings to the water, every morning just
at nine; Hit her foot against a splinter, fell into the
foaming brine. *chorus*

IV. Ruby lips above the water, blowing bubbles, soft and
fine. But, alas, I was no swimmer, so I lost my
Clementine. *chorus*



Clementine p. 2

V. In a churchyard near the canyon, where the myrtle
doth entwine, grow the roses in their poses, fertilized by
Clementine. *chorus*

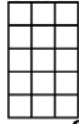
V. Then the miner forty-niner, soon began to peak and
pine. Thought he oughter join his daughter, now he's with
his Clementine. *chorus*

VIII. In my dreams she still doth haunt me, robed in
garments soaked in brine. Though in life I used to hug
her, now she's dead, I'll draw the line. *chorus*

IX. Now you Boy Scouts, heed the warning to this tragic
tale of mine. Artificial respiration would have saved my
Clementine. *chorus*

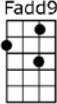
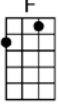
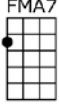
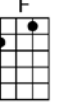
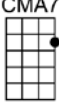
X. How I missed her, how I missed her, how I missed my
Clementine. 'Til I kissed her little sister, and forgot my
Clementine. *chorus*

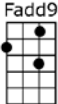
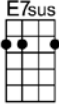
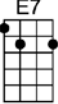
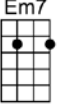
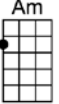
SING A


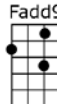

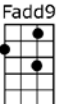
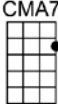


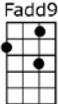
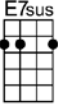
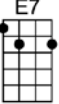
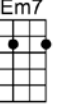
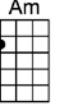
CLOSE TO YOU - Bacharach/David


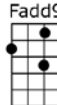

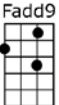
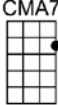
4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

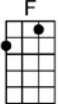
Intro:   /   /  // (X2)

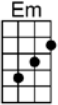
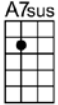
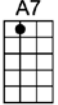
    
 Why do birds suddenly ap-pear every time you are near

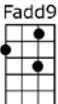
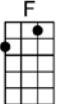
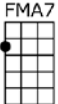
    
 Just like me, they long to be close to you


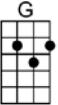
    
 Why do stars fall down from the sky every time you walk by

    
 Just like me, they long to be close to you


 On the day that you were born the angels got together

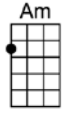
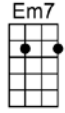
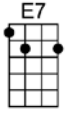
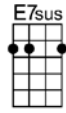
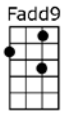
  
 And de-cided to create a dream come true

  
 So they sprinkled moon dust in your hair of gold

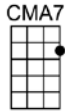
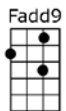
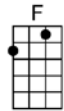
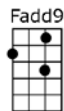
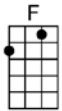
 
 And starlight in your eyes of blue



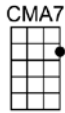
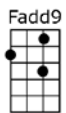
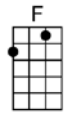
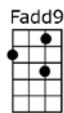
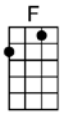
p.2. Close To You



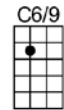
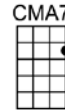
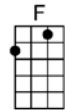
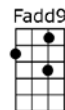
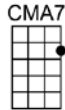
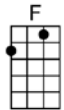
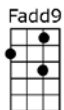
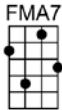
That is why all the boys in town follow you all a-round



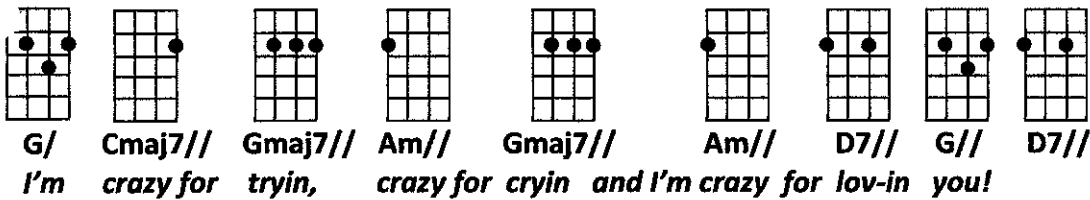
Just like me, they long to be close to you



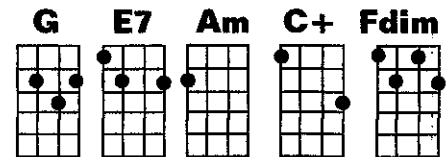
Just like me, they long to be close to you



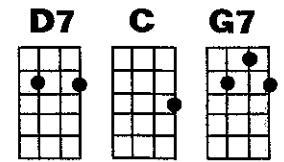
Ah.....close to you, Ah.....close to you

Crazy Willie Nelson 1961

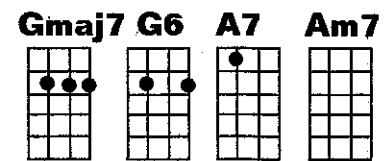
G E7 | Am C+ | Am7 C+ |
 Crazy, crazy for feelin so lone-ly
 D7 | G Fdim | Am7 D7 |
 I'm Crazy, crazy for feelin so blue



G E7 | Am C+ | 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



| 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



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

Ukulele chord diagrams for the tag. The chords are: Cmaj7 (C major 7), Gmaj7 (G major 7), Am (A minor), Gmaj7 (G major 7), Am (A minor), D7 (D7), and G (G major). The lyrics are: *I'm crazy for tryin, crazy for cryin and I'm crazy for lov-in you!*

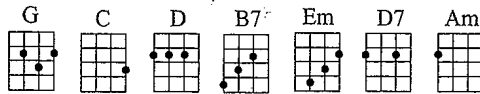
Crying In The Rain

Words and Music by
CAROLE KING and
HOWARD GREENFIELD

FIRST NOTE



Moderately



G C D G C

1. I'll nev - er let you see___ the way my bro - ken heart is
2. If I wait for cloud - y skies___ you won't know the rain from the

D G C B7 Em

hurt - in' me___ I've got my pride and I know how to hide all my
tears in my eyes___ You'll nev - er know that I still love you, so. Though the

C D7 Em

sor - row and pain___ I'll do my cry - ing in the rain.
heart - aches re - main___ I'll do my cry - ing in the rain.

C Am D7 G

Rain - drops fall - in' from heav - en could nev - er wash a - way my mis - er - y. But

Em C D7

since we're not to - geth - er, I look for storm - y weath - er to hide the tears I hope you'll nev - er

G C D G C

see. Some - day when my cry - in's done___ I'm gon - na wear a smile and

D G C B7 Em

walk in the sun___ I may be a fool, but 'til then, dar - ling you'll nev - er

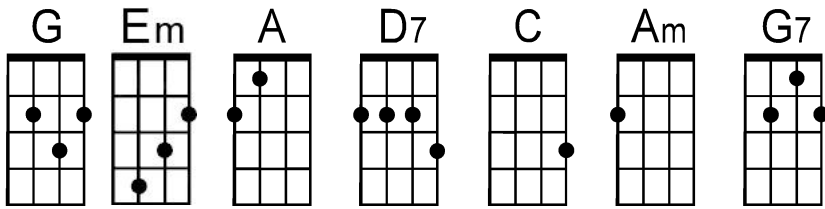
C D7 Em

see me com - plain___ I'll do my cry - ing in the rain.

Repeat 3 times and Fade

Dream Lover (Key of G)

by Bobby Darin (1959)



Intro: G . . . | Em . . . | G . . . | Em . . . |

G . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . . |
Every night, I hope and pra-a-a-a-ay, a dream lover will come my— way—

G . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . . |
A girl to hold— in my— a-a-a-a-arms, and know the mag-ic of her charms.

. | --f-- G\ \ \ | --f-- D7\ \ \ | --f-- G\ \ \ | --f-- C\ \ \ |
Be-cause I want (yeah-yeah yeah) a girl (yeah-yeah yeah) to call (yeah-yeah yeah) my own (yeah-yeah

\ | G . Em . | Am . D7 . | G . . . | D7 . . . |
I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream a—lone.

G . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . . |
Dream lover, where are— yo-o-o-o-ou? With a love, oh, so— true—?

G . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . . |
And a hand that I can— ho-o-o-o-old, to feel her near, when I grow— old.

. | --f-- G\ \ \ | --f-- D7\ \ \ | --f-- G\ \ \ | --f-- C\ \ \ |
Be-cause I want (yeah-yeah yeah) a girl (yeah-yeah yeah) to call (yeah-yeah yeah) my own (yeah-yeah

\ | G . Em . | Am . D7 . | G . . . | G7 . . . |
I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream a—lone.

Bridge: C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |
Some day—, I don't know— ho-o-ow I hope— she'll hear my— plea—

A7 . . . | . . . | D7\ (---- -*Tacit* ---- | ---- --- ---) D7 |
Some way—, I don't know— ho-o-ow She'll bring her love to me—

G . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . . |
Dream lover, un-til— the-e-e-en, I'll go to sleep— and dream a—gain—

G . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . . |
That's the on—ly thing to— do-o-o-o-o, un-til my lover's— dreams come true

. | --f-- G\ \ \ | --f-- D7\ \ \ | --f-- G\ \ \ | --f-- C\ \ \ |
Be-cause I want (yeah-yeah yeah) a girl (yeah-yeah yeah) to call (yeah-yeah yeah) my own (yeah-yeah

\ | G . Em . | Am . D7 . | G . . . | Em . . . |
I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream a—lone.

. | G . Em . | Am . D7 . | G . . . | G\ --- |||
I want a dream lover so I don't have to dream a—lone—

The End Of The World

Words by
SYLVIA DEE

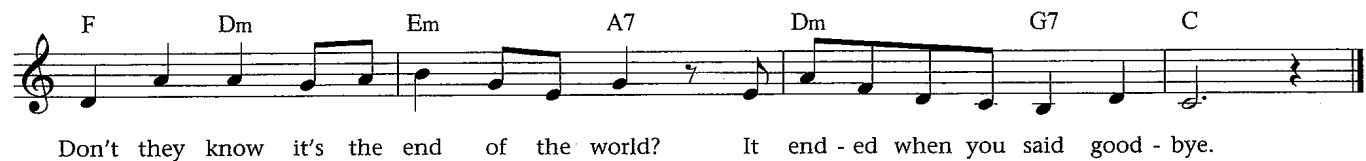
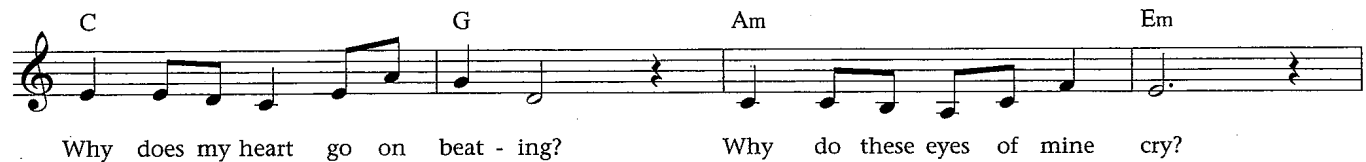
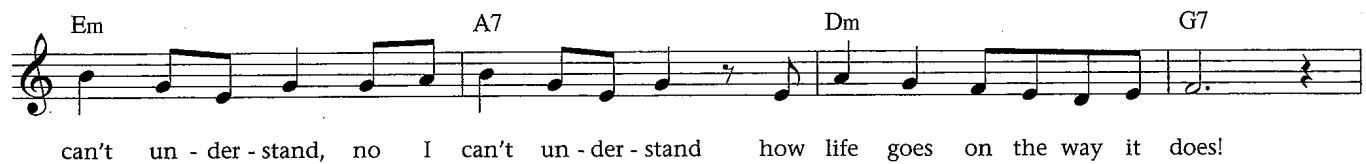
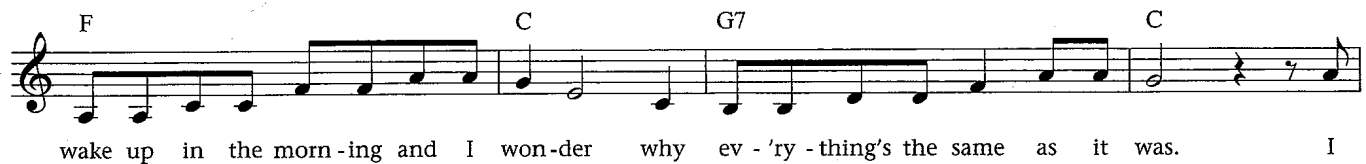
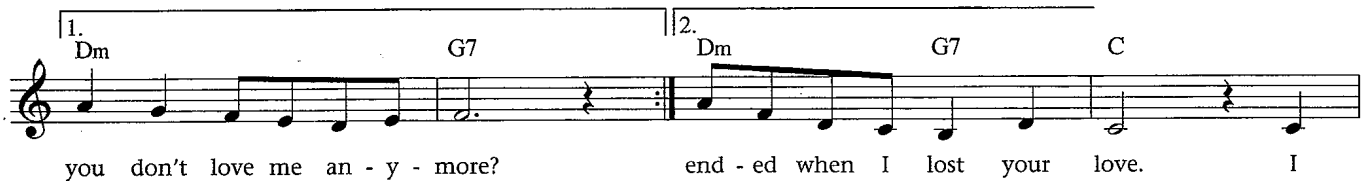
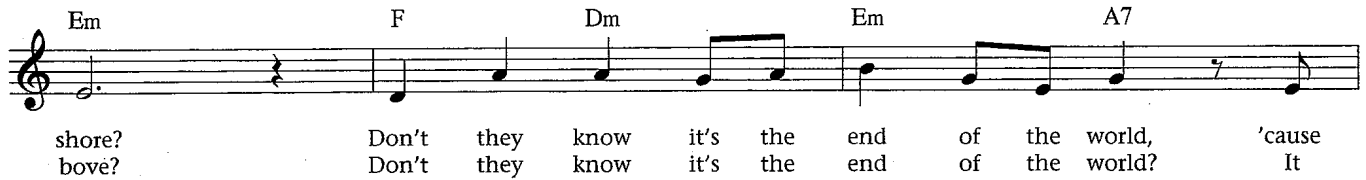
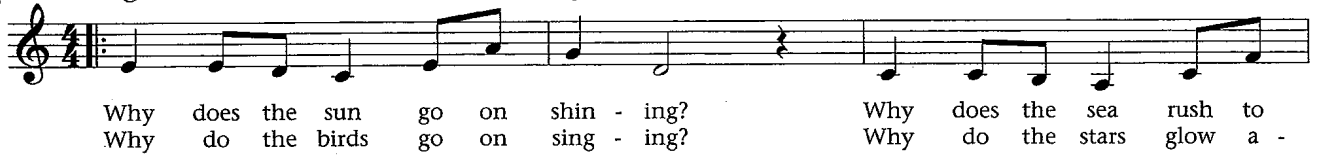
Music by
ARTHUR KENT

FIRST NOTE



Slowly

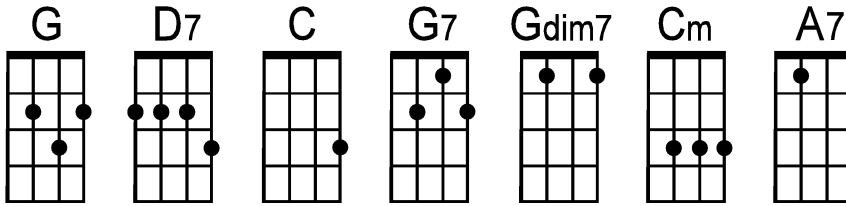
C



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The Glory of Love

by Billy Hill (1936)



Sing D

(---tacit---) | G . . . | D7 . . . | G . . . | C . . . |
 You've got to give a little— take a little— and let your poor heart break— a little,
 G . . . | D7 . . . | G . C . | G\ --- ---
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love—

(---tacit---) | G . . . | D7 . . . | G . . . | C . . . |
 You've got to laugh a little— cry a little— be-fore the clouds roll by— a little—
 G . . . | D7 . . . | G . . . | G7 . . .
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love—

Bridge: . | C . . . | | G . . . Gdim . | G
 As long— as there's— the two of us, we've got the world— and all its charms—
 | Cm | | A7 | D7 . D7\
 And when— the world is thru with us, we've got each other's arms—

(---tacit---) | G . . . | D7 . . . | G . . . | C . . . |
 You've got to win a little— lose a little— and always have the blues— a little.
 G . . . | D7 . . . | G . . . | G7 . . .
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love—

Bridge: . | C . . . | | G . . . Gdim . | G
 As long— as there's— the two of us, we've got the world— and all its charms—
 | Cm | | A7 | D7 . D7\
 And when— the world is thru with us, we've got each other's arms—

(---tacit---) | G . . . | D7 . . . | G . . . | C . . . |
 You've got to win a little— lose a little— and always have the blues— a little.
 G . . . | D7 . . . | G . . . | D7 . . . |
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love—

G . . . | D7 . . . | G . Cm . | G\
 That's the story of, that's the glory of lo--o--ove.

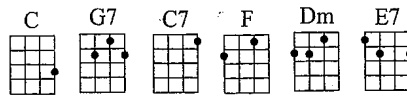
San Jose Ukulele Club

(v2- 2/5/16)

The Great Pretender

Words and Music by
BUCK RAM

FIRST NOTE



Moderately slow

Oh, yes, I'm the great pre - tend - er, pre - tend - ing I'm do - ing
(2.) yes, I'm the great pre - tend - er, a - drift in a world of my

well. own. My I need play is the such, I pre - tend too much; I'm
game, but to my real shame you've

1. lone - ly but no one can tell. 2. Oh, lone. Too real is this feel - ing of
left me to dream all a -

make - be - lieve, too real when I feel what my heart can't con - ceal. Oh,

yes, I'm the great pre - tend - er, just laugh - ing and gay like a

clown. I seem to be what I'm not, you see; I'm

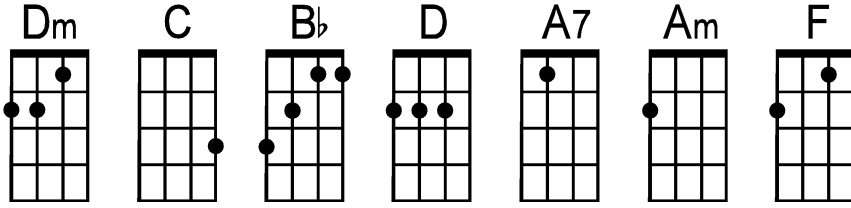
wear - ing my heart like a crown, pre - tend - ing that you're still a - round.

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Happy Together (key of Dm)

by Gary Bonner and Alan Gordon (1967)



Intro: Dm . . . | | |
 A: -----
 E: ---1--0-----1--0-----
 C: ---2--2--2---0h2--2--0--2-----2--2--2---0h2--2--0--2---
 G: ---2--2--2---2---2--2--2-----2--2--2---2-----2--2---

I-magine me and you, I do, I think a-bout you day and night, it's only right
 To think a-bout the girl you love, and hold her tight, so happy— to-geth-er—
 If I should call you up, in-vest a dime— and you say you be-long to me— and ease my mind—
 (call you up) (ease my mind)
 I-magine how the world could be, so very fine, so happy— to-geth-er—
 (ve— ry— fine—)

Chorus: D . . . | Am . . . | D . . . | F . . . |
 I can't see me loving no- body but you— for all my— life—
 D . . . | Am . . . | D . . . | F . . . |
 When you're with me, baby, the skies'll be blue— for all my— life—

Dm . . . | C . . . |
 Me and you, and you and me, no matter how they toss the dice, it had to be
 (You— and— me—) (had— to— be—)
 Bb . . . | A7 . . . |
 The only one for me is you, and you for me, so happy— to- geth-er—
 (You— for— me—)

Chorus: D . . . | Am . . . | D . . . | F . . . |
 I can't see me loving no- body but you— for all my— life—
 D . . . | Am . . . | D . . . | F . . . |
 When you're with me, baby, the skies'll be blue— for all my— life—

Dm . . . | C . . . |
 Me and you, and you and me, no matter how they toss the dice, it had to be
 (You— and— me—) (had— to— be—)
 Bb . . . | A7 . . . |
 The only one for me is you, and you for me, so happy— to- geth-er—
 (You— for— me—)

Chorus 2: **D** . . . | **Am** . . . | **D** . . . | **F** . . . |
 Ba ba ba ba baba ba ba baba ba baba ba ba—

D . . . | **Am** . . . | **D** . . . | **F** . . . | . . . |
 Ba ba ba ba baba ba ba baba ba baba ba ba—

Dm . . . | . . . | **C** . . . | . . . |
 Me and you, and you and me, no matter how they toss the dice, it had to be.

Bb . . . | **A7** . . . | **Dm** . . . |
 The only one for me is you, and you for me, so happy— to— geth—er. (oo-oo-oo— oo—)

A7 . . . | **Dm** . . . | **A7** . . . |
 So happy to—geth—er (oo-oo— oo— oo—), how is— the weath—er— ?
 (ba— ba ba—ba—

Dm . . . | **A7** . . . | **Dm** . . . | **A7** . . . |
 So happy— to—geth—er— We're happy— to—geth—er—
 ba— ba ba—ba— ba— ba ba—ba— ba— ba ba—ba— ba— ba ba—ba—

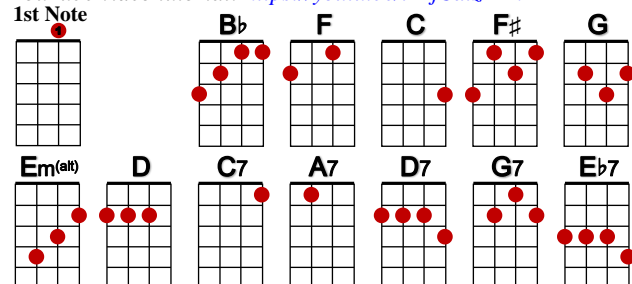
Dm . . . | **A7** . . . | **Dm** . . . | **A7** . . . | **D**
 Happy— to—geth—er— so happy— to—geth—er—
 ba— ba ba—ba— ba— ba ba—ba— ba— ba ba—ba— ba—

San Jose Ukulele Club
 (v4b - 6/19/21)

Heartache Tonight

Henley/Frey/Seeger/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

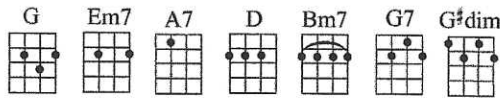
REPEAT INTRO Riff 2 times

How Sweet It Is

(To Be Loved By You)

Words and Music by
EDWARD HOLLAND, LAMONT DOZIER,
and BRIAN HOLLAND

FIRST NOTE



With a beat

G Em7 A7 D

1. 2. A7

How sweet it is____ to be loved by you.

D Bm7 A7

I need-ed the shel-ter of some-one's arms;— there you
I close my eyes at____ night won-der-ing where would I be with-out

(Instrumental)

G7 D Bm7

were. I need-ed some-one to un-der-stand my ups and downs;—
you in my life. Ev-'ry-thing I did was just a bore;—

A7 G7 D

there you were— with sweet love and de-
ev-'ry-where I went, seems I'd been there be-fore. But you bright-en up for me
(End Instrumental) You were bet-ter to me than I

G7 Bm7 G7 G#dim

vo-tion, deep-ly touch-ing my e-mo-tion.____
all of my days— with a love so sweet in so man-y ways.____ } I want to
was to my-self;— for me there's you and there ain't no-bod-y else.____

D G7 D N.C.

stop and thank you, ba-by; I want to stop and thank you, ba-by.

G Em7 A7 D G Em7 A7

How sweet it is____ to be loved by you. How sweet it is____ to be loved by

1., 2. 3. Repeat and Fade

D A7 G Em7 A7 D

you. How sweet it is____ to be loved by you.

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

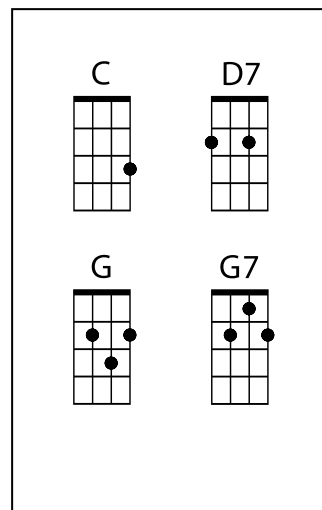
With someone new

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



I'll Never Fall In Love Again

Pg 1

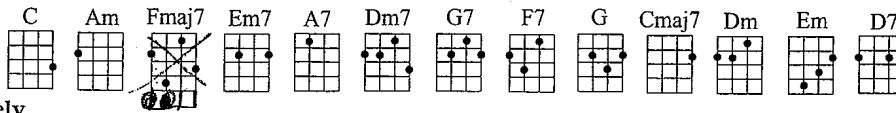
Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

FIRST NOTE



Moderately



What do you get when you fall in love?_ A {guy
girl} with a pin to burst_ your bub - ble,



that's what you get for all your trou - ble. I'll nev - er fall in love a - gain.



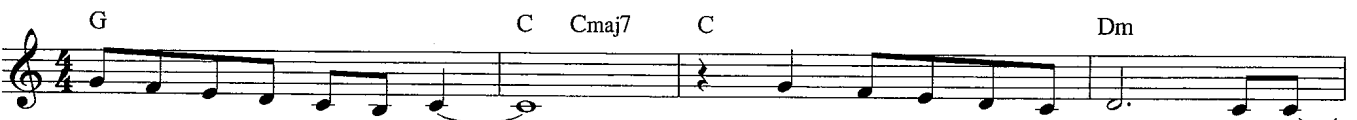
I'll nev - er fall in love a - gain. What do you get when you



kiss a {guy? -
girl? -} You get e-nough germs to catch_ pneu - mo - nia, af - ter you do, {he'll
she'll}



nev - er phone_ you. I'll nev - er fall in love a - gain, I'll



nev - er fall in love a - gain. Don't tell me what it's all a - bout_



'cause I've been there_ and I'm glad I'm out; out of those chains, those



chains that bind_ you, that is why I'm here to re - mind you.



C Am Fmaj7



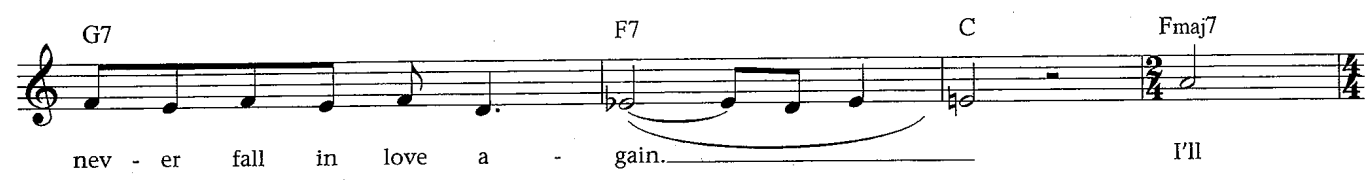
What do you get when you fall in love? — You on - ly get lies and pain —

Em7 A7 Dm7



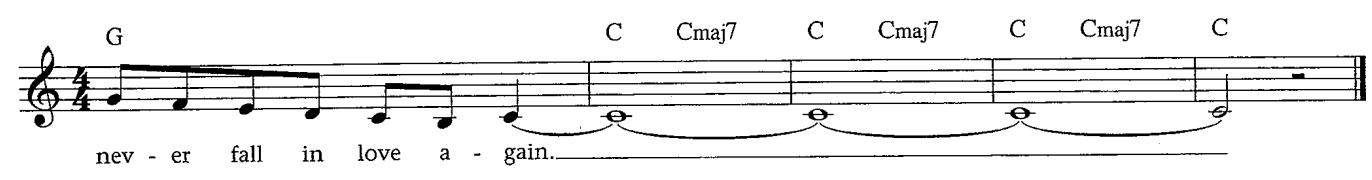
— and sor - row, so for at least un - til to - mor - row, I'll

G7 F7 C Fmaj7



nev - er fall in love a - gain. — I'll

G C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C



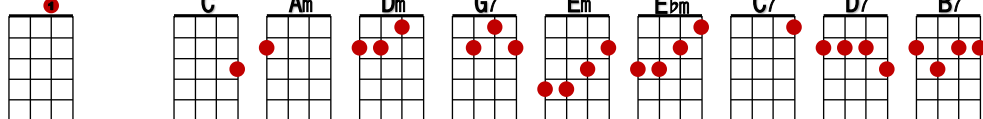
nev - er fall in love a - gain. —

I'm In The Mood For Love

Jimmy McHugh / Dorothy Fields, 1935

YouTube video tutorial: <http://youtu.be/4DEWmv-NZ9Y>

1st Note



*Simpler version
on NEXT PAGE*

INTRO:

[SLOW EVEN WALTZ ARPEGGIO: *S^{TRUM}-P-I MA-P-I*
OR LABORED WALTZ STRUM: *D-PAUSE- PLUCK*]

C Am Dm G7 [HANG]
|X X X|X X X|X X X|X X X|

VERSE 1:

C Am Dm G7
I'm in the mood for love
Dm G7 C
Simply because you're near me
Em Ebm Dm
Funny, but when - you're near me
G7 C G7
I'm in the mood for love

VERSE 2:

C Am Dm G7
Heaven is in your eyes
Dm G7 C
Bright as the stars we're under
Em Ebm Dm
Oh is it a - ny wonder
G7 C C7
I'm in the mood for love

BRIDGE:

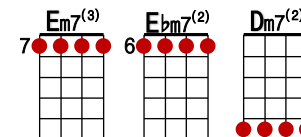
Dm G7 C Am
Why stop to think of whether
Dm G7 C
This little dream might fade
D7 Em
We've put our hearts together
B7 Dm G7 [HANG]
Now we are one - I'm not afraid

VERSE 3:

C Am Dm G7
If there's a cloud above
Dm G7 C
If it should rain, we'll let it
Em Ebm Dm
But for tonight - forget it
G7 C
I'm in the mood for love

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

C Am Dm G7
Dm G7 C C
Em7 Ebm7-Dm7 Dm7
Dm G7 C C7

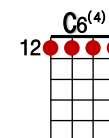


REPEAT BRIDGE

REPEAT VERSE 3

OUTRO:

Dm G7 [HANG] C6
I'm in the mood - for - love

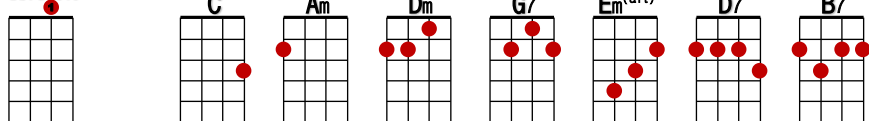


I'm In The Mood For Love

Jimmy McHugh / Dorothy Fields, 1935

YouTube video tutorial: <http://youtu.be/4DEWmv-NZ9Y>

1st Note



**SIMPLER
VERSION**

INTRO:

[LABORED WALTZ STRUM: D-PAUSE- PLUCK]

C Am Dm G7 [HANG]
| X X X | X X X | X X X | X X X |

VERSE 1:

C Dm
I'm in the mood for love
G7 C
Simply because you're near me
Em Dm
Funny, but when - you're near me
G7 C
I'm in the mood for love

VERSE 2:

C Dm
Heaven is in your eyes
G7 C
Bright as the stars we're under
Em Dm
Oh is it a - ny wonder
G7 C
I'm in the mood for love

BRIDGE:

Dm G7 C
Why stop to think of whether
Dm G7 C
This little dream might fade
D7 Em
We've put our hearts together
B7 Dm G7 [HANG]
Now we are one - I'm not afraid

VERSE 3:

C Dm
If there's a cloud above
G7 C
If it should rain, we'll let it
Em Dm
But for tonight - forget it
G7 C
I'm in the mood for love

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

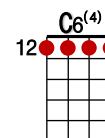
C C Dm Dm
Dm G7 C C
Em7 Ebm7-Dm7 Dm7
Dm G7 C C

REPEAT BRIDGE

REPEAT VERSE 3

OUTRO:

Dm G7 [HANG] C6
I'm in the mood - for - love



I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry

key:Eb, artist:Hank Williams writer:Hank Williams

C G7 C C

C Hear that **Em** lonesome **Am7** whippoor-will **Em**

C he sounds too **Em** blue to **Gm7** fly **C7**

F The midnight train is **C** whining **Am** low

C I'm so lonesome **G7** I could **C** cry **G7**

C I've never seen a **Em** night so **Am7** long **Em**

C when time goes **Em** crawling **Gm7** by **C7**

F The moon just went **C** be-hind a **Am** cloud

C to hide its **G7** face and **C** cry **G7**

C Did you ever see a **Em** robin **Am7** weep **Em**

C when leaves be-gan to **Em** die **Gm7** **C7**

F That means he's lost the **C** will to **Am** live

C I'm so lonesome **G7** I could **C** cry

C The silence of a **Em** falling **Am7** star **Em**

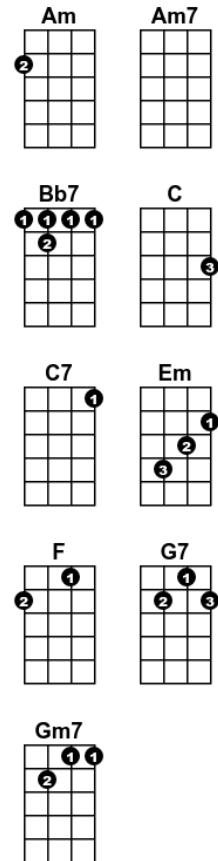
C lights up a **Em** purple **Gm7** sky **C7**

F And as I wonder **C** where you **Am** are,

C I'm so lonesome **G7** I could **C** cry **Bb7**

F And as I wonder **C** where you **Am** are,

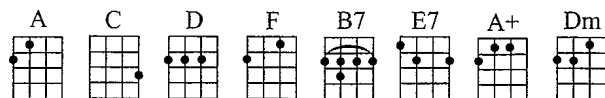
C I'm so lonesome **G7** I could **C** cry



It's My Party

Words and Music by HERB WIENER,
WALLY GOLD, and JOHN GLUCK, JR.

FIRST NOTE



Moderately

A

1. No - bod - y knows where my
2. Play all my rec ords, keep
3. Ju - dy and John - ny just

C

John - ny has gone, but
danc - ing all night, but
walked through the door,

A D F

Ju - dy left the same time. Why was he
leave me a - lone for a while. 'Til John - ny's
like a queen with her king. Oh, what a

A B7 E7

hold-ing her hand, when he's sup - posed to be mine?
danc-ing with me, I've got no rea - son to smile.
birth-day sur - prise, Ju - dy's wear - ing his ring.

A A+

It's my par - ty, and I'll cry if I want to,

D Dm A

cry if I want to, cry if I want to. You would cry,

E7 A

too, if it hap-pened to you.

1., 2. 3.
E7 A

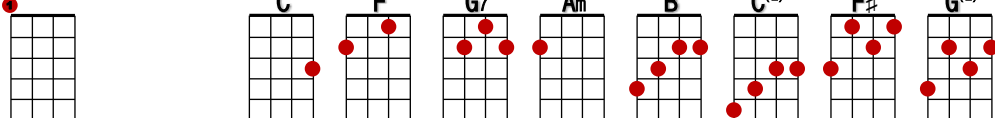
Ku-U-I-Po

**Simpler version
on NEXT PAGE**

Weiss/ Peretti/Creator (from "Blue Hawaii", the Elvis film), 1961

YouTube video tutorial: https://youtu.be/AXaquF4L_q8

1st Note



INTRO:

[Smooth lazy strum: D-duD-d]

C F G7 C[HANG]
| X X X X | X X X X |

CHORUS:

C Am
Ku-ui-po, I love you - more today
C Am
More today than yesterday
C Am F
But I love you - less today
G7 B C² [HANG]
Less than I will - tomorrow

VERSE 1:

F F#
See the sweet Hawaiian rose
G² C
See it blossom, see it grow
F F#
That's the story of our love
G² C[HANG]
Ever since we said hello

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 2:

F F#
As the years go passing by
G² C
We'll recall our wedding day
F F#
I will be there by your side
G² C[HANG]
You will always hear me say

REPEAT CHORUS

OUTRO:

C F
Ku-ui-po - Ku-ui-po
G7 C
You're my Hawaiian sweetheart
C F
Ku-ui-po - Ku-ui-po
G7 C[flurry]
You're my Hawaiian sweet - - - heart



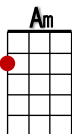
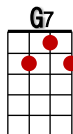
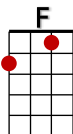
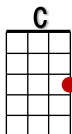
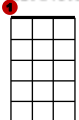
Ku-U-I-Po

**SIMPLER
VERSION**

Weiss/ Peretti/Creator (from "Blue Hawaii", the Elvis film), 1961

YouTube video tutorial: https://youtu.be/AXaquF4L_q8

1st Note



INTRO:

[Smooth lazy strum: D-duD-d]

C F G7 C[HANG]
| X X X X | X X X X |

CHORUS:

C Am
Ku-ui-po, I love you - more today
C Am
More today than yesterday
C Am F
But I love you - less today
G7 C [HANG]
Less than I will - tomorrow

VERSE 1:

F
See the sweet Hawaiian rose
G C
See it blossom, see it grow
F
That's the story of our love
G C[HANG]
Ever since we said hello

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 2:

F
As the years go passing by
G C
We'll recall our wedding day
F
I will be there by your side
G C[HANG]
You will always hear me say

REPEAT CHORUS

OUTRO:

C F
Ku-ui-po - Ku-ui-po
G7 C
You're my Hawaiian sweetheart
C F
Ku-ui-po - Ku-ui-po
G7 C[flurry]
You're my Hawaiian sweet - - - heart



LA VIE EN ROSE

Edith Piaf

Strumming

D DU D DU 1x on each chord

[D DU - D DU] for bracketed chords

/ - One down strum

VERSE 1

G **Gmaj7**

Hold me close and hold me fast

Em7

The magic spell you cast

[Am - D7]

This is la vie en ro - se

Am **D7**

When you kiss me, heaven sighs

Am

D7

And though I close my eyes I see la vie en ro - se

VERSE 2

G **Gmaj7**

When you press me to your heart

Em7

I'm in a world apart

C

A world where roses bloom

Cm **G**

And when you speak, angels sing from above

A7 **[Am - D7/]**

Every day words seem to turn into love songs

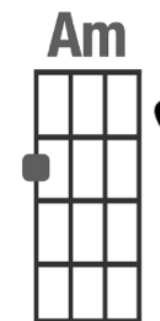
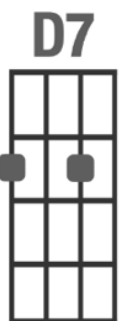
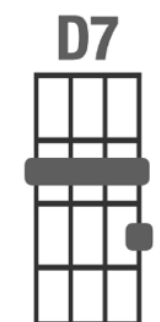
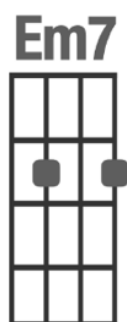
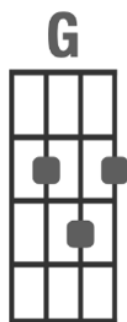
ENDING

G **Gmaj7**

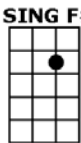
Give your heart and soul to me

[Am/ - D7/] G/

And life will always be La vie en rose

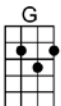
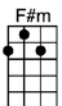
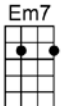
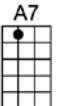
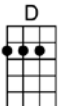
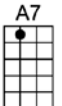


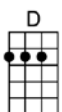
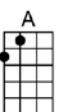
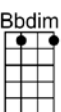
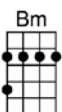
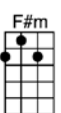
SING F#



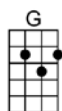
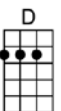
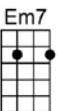
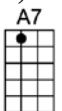
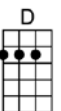
LET IT BE ME

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

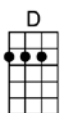
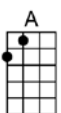
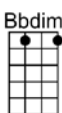
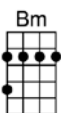
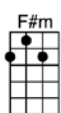
Intro:  /  /   /   /

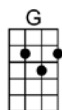
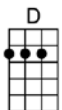
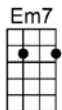
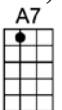
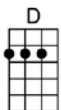
I bless the day I found you, I want to stay around you

And so I beg you, let it be me

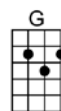
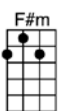
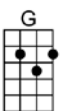
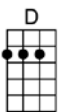
    

Don't take this heaven from one, if you must cling to someone

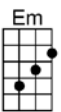
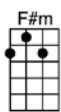
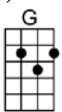
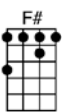
    

Now and for-ever, let it be me

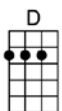
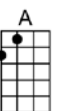
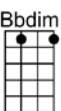
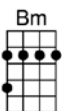
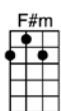
Refrain:

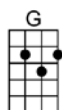
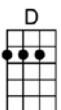
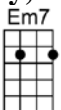
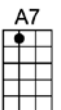
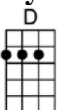
Each time we meet, love, I find com-plete love

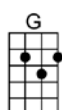
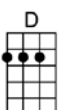
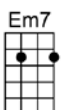
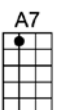
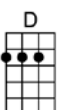
Without your sweet love, what would life be

So never leave me lone-ly, tell me you love me only

And that you'll always let it be me 1. (Go back to refrain)

2. And that you'll always let it be me

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*

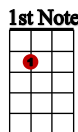
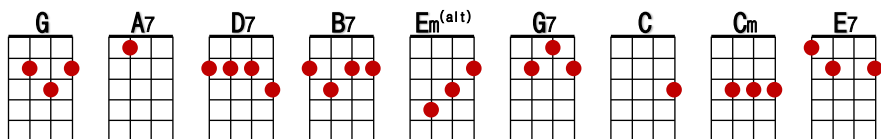
IV. She told me on Sunday she was checkin' me out.
Long about Monday she was nowhere about. And here it
is Tuesday, ain't had no news. I got them gone but not
forgotten blues. *chorus x2*

Love Me Tender

*Simpler version
on NEXT PAGE*

Presley / Poulton / Darby / Matson (Elvis Presley), 1956

YouTube video tutorial: <http://youtu.be/WHZhYUDxIt4>



INTRO:

[ARPEGGIO I-M-PA-M: 3rd-2nd-1st/4TH-2nd]

G A7 D7 G
|X X X X|X X X X|X X X X|X X X X|

VERSE 1:

G A7
Love me tender, love me sweet
D7 G
Never let me go
G A7
You have made my life complete
D7 G
And I love you so

CHORUS:

[ARPEGGIO PMA-I: 1st/2nd/4th - 3rd]

G B7 Em G7
Love me tender, love me true
C Cm G
All my dreams fulfill
Em E7 A7
For my darlin I love you
D7 G
And I always will

VERSE 2:

G A7
Love me tender, love me long
D7 G
Take me to your heart
G A7
For it's there that I belong
D7 G
And we'll never part

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 3:

G A7
Love me tender, love me dear
D7 G
Tell me you are mine
G A7
I'll be yours through all the years
D7 G
Til the end of time

REPEAT CHORUS

OUTRO:

Em E7 A7
For my darlin I love you
D7 G
And I always will

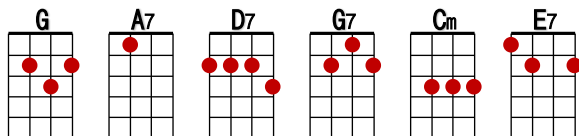
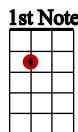


Love Me Tender

Presley / Poulton / Darby / Matson (Elvis Presley), 1956

YouTube video tutorial: <http://youtu.be/WHZhYUDxIt4>

**SIMPLER
VERSION**



INTRO:

[ARPEGGIO I-M-PA-M: 3rd-2nd-1st/4TH-2nd]

G A7 D7 G
|X X X X|X X X X|X X X X|X X X X|

VERSE 1:

G A7
Love me tender, love me sweet
D7 G
Never let me go
G A7
You have made my life complete
D7 G
And I love you so

CHORUS:

G G7
Love me tender, love me true
Cm G
All my dreams fulfill
E7 A7
For my darlin I love you
D7 G
And I always will

VERSE 2:

G A7
Love me tender, love me long
D7 G
Take me to your heart
G A7
For it's there that I belong
D7 G
And we'll never part

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 3:

G A7
Love me tender, love me dear
D7 G
Tell me you are mine
G A7
I'll be yours through all the years
D7 G
Til the end of time

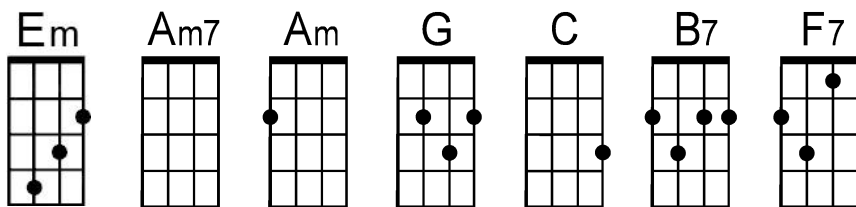
REPEAT CHORUS

OUTRO:

E7 A7
For my darlin I love you
D7 G
And I always will

Love Potion Number Nine

by Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller (1959)



Am7\ | Em\ (----- ---*tacit*-----) Em\ | Am7\ -----
I took my troubles down to Ma—dame Ruth

Am7\ | Em\ (----- ---*tacit*-----) Em\ | Am7\ . . . |
You know that gypsy with the gold capped tooth

G . . . | Em . . . |
She's got a pad down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine

C . . . | B7\ (---- --*tacit*----) | Em . . . | |
Sellin' little bottles of Love Potion Number Nine—

Em . . . | Am . . . |
I told her that I was a flop with chicks

Em . . . | Am . . . |
I've been this way since Nineteen—Fifty—Six

| G . . . | Em . . . |
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign—

| C . . . | B7\ (---- --*tacit*----) | Em . . . | |
She said "What you need is Love Potion Number Nine—"

Bridge: | Am . . . | . . . |
She bent down and turned a-round and gave me a wink

| F7 . . . | . . . |
She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"

| Am . . . | . . . |
It smelled like turpen-tine, and looked like Indi—a ink

| B7\ (----- ---*tacit*-----) | B7\ (---- ----) B7\ |
I held my nose, I closed my - eyes, I took a drink

Em . . . | Am . . . |
I didn't know if it was day or night

Em . . . | Am . . . |
I started kissin' every—thing in sight

| G . . . | Em . . . |
But when I kissed a cop down at Thirty-Fourth and Vine—

| C . . . | B7\ (---- --*tacit*----) | Em . . . | |
He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine—



Inst. Bridge:

Am . . . | . . . |

a 0 0 0 0 0 0

e -3 3 3 0 3

F7 . . . | . . . |

a

e -0-2 0-2 0-2 2 0-2

c 1

Am . . . | . . . |

a 0 0 0 0 0 0

e -3 3 3 0 3

B7\ (----- ---*tacit*-----) | B7\ (---- ----) B7\ |

I held my nose, I closed my - eyes, I took a drink

Em . . . | Am . . . |

I didn't know if it was day or night

Em . . . | Am . . . |

I started kissin' every— thing in sight

G . . . | Em . . . |

But when I kissed a cop at Thirty-Fourth and Vine—

C . . . | B7\ (---- --*tacit*----) | Em . . . |

He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine—

B7 . . . | Em . . . | B7 . . . | Em . . . |

Love Potion Number Ni—i—i—i—ine— Love Potion Number Ni—i—i—i—ine—

Slow:

B7\ (----- ---*tacit*-----) | Em\ (---- ----) Em\

Love Potion Number Ni—i—i—i—ine

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v3 - 5/23/17)

L-O-V-E

Bert Kaempfert and Milt Gabler, 1965. Ukulele arrangement Austin Ukulele Society, 2014.

Intro: 4 beats per chord, repeat twice

G D7 G G

Verse 1

G Em Am D7

"L" is for the way you look at me

Am D7 G G

"O" is for the only one I see

G7 G7 C Cmaj7

"V" is very, very extraor – di – nar – y

A7 A7 D7 [A7 - D7]

"E" is even more than anyone that you adore can

Verse 2

G Em Am D7

Love, is all that I can give to you

Am D7 G G

Love, is more than just a game for two

G7 G7

Two in love can make it

C Cm7

Take my heart and please don't break it

G D7 G D7

Love was made for me and you

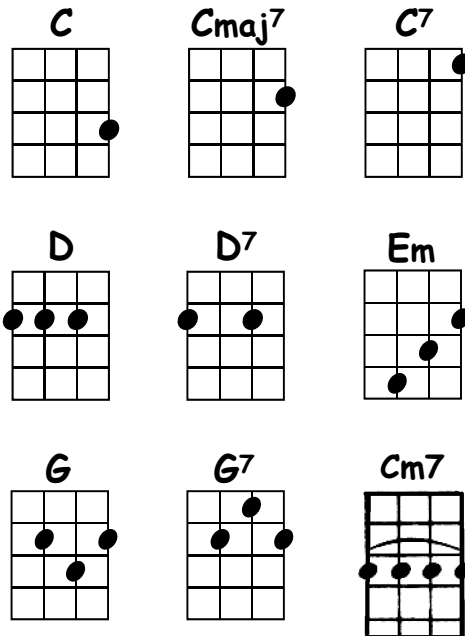
G Em Am D7

Am D7 G G

G7 G7 C Cm7

G D7 G D7

Chords in this song



Verse 1

Verse 2

Ending:

G D7 G G

Love was made for me and you

G \ F# \ G \

Hammer Claw Strum 4/4 1, 2, 3, 4

Start Singing on a B

LOVESICK BLUES in G Recorded by Patsy Cline

Verse

* Tacit G D7
I got a feelin' called the blu-ues, oh, Lawd Since my daddy said good-bye.

D7 G/ tacit
And I don't know what I'll do-oo-oo. All I do is sit and cry-y-y, oh, Lawd!

G7// C C7 G E7
That last long day he said good-bye. Oh Lawd, I thought I would die!

A7/ A7/ A7
He'll do me, he'll do ya, he's got that kind of lovin'

D7 G
Lawd, I love to hear him when he calls me, Sweet Ba-ea-ba-by, such a beautiful

D7 B
dream. I hate to think it all o-o-ver, I've lost my heart it seems.

G7// C C7 G E7
I've grown so used to that man some-how. Well, I'm nobody's sugar-baby now

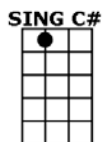
A7 D7 G 2,3,4,5,6,7 2nd time-to end
And I'm lo-on-lonesome. I've got the Lovesick Blu-ues. [G/ Gb/ G]

BRIDGE

B Em B
Well, I'm in love, I'm in love, with a wonderful guy. That's what's the matter with
Em B Em A7 D7
me. Well, I'm in love, I'm in love, with a wonderful guy, but he don't care about me.
D7 G7 A7
Well, I tried and I tried, to keep him satisfied but he just wouldn't stay. So now that
D7 2,3,4,5
he is lea-eav-in', this is all I can say.

* REPEAT 1st VERSE

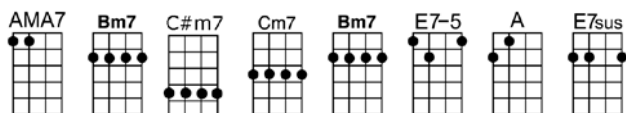
arr. Karen Chavez © 2020



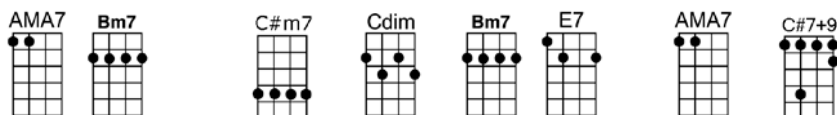
MY ROMANCE

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

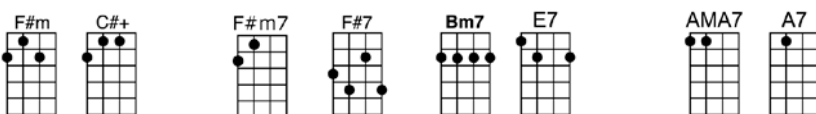
Intro:



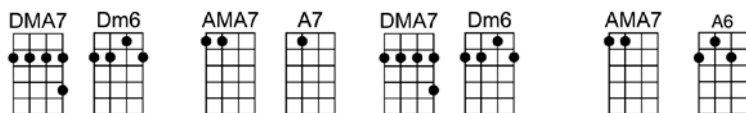
My ro-mance doesn't have to have a moon in the sky



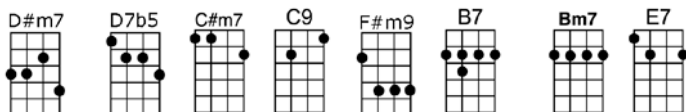
My ro-mance doesn't need a blue la-agoon standing by



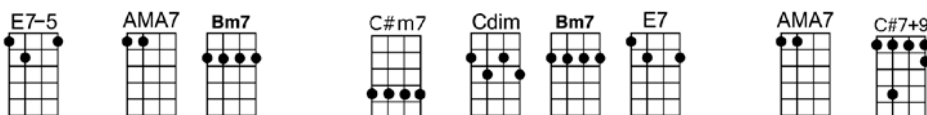
No month of May, no twin - kling stars.



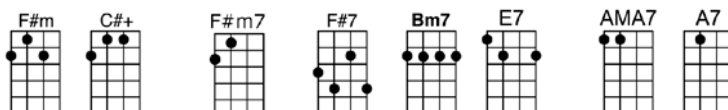
No hide - a - way, no soft gui-tars



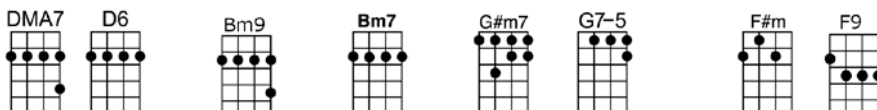
My ro-mance doesn't need a castle ri - sing in Spain



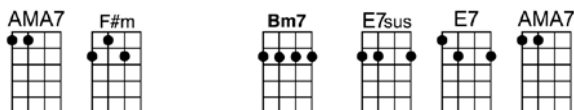
Nor a dance to a constant-ly sur-pri - sing re-frain.



Wide a-wake I can make my most fan-tastic dreams come true



My ro-mance doesn't need a thing but you.



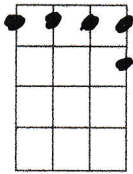
No Wedding Today.txt

NO WEDDING TODAY (1956)

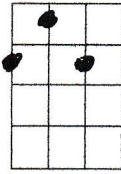
Intro: G Bm C D

G Bm C G C G A7 D7
Call up the preacher, save him the ride, there'll be no wedding today.
Em D G E7 A7 D7
Here stands the bridegroom, without any bride, to Love, Honour and Obey.
G Bm C G C G A7 D7
Call up the baker, cancel the cake, there'll be no wedding today.
Em D G E7 A7 D7 G G7
Tell all the people, there's been a mistake, you'll think of something to say.
C D G G7 C D G G7
I had a funny feeling, this morning, it woke me at the crack of dawn,
C D G
And then came her note without warning,
A7 D7
Saying," Baby when you read this I'll be gone."
G Bm C G C G A7 D7
Call up the florist, give him the news. Tell him, "Forget the bouquets."
Em D G E7 A7 D7 G
Somehow the flowers, don't go with the blues, there'll be no wedding today.
A C#m D A D A B7 E7
Call all our friends up, and say that we're through, Tell them "I'm sorry to say,
F#m E A F#7 B7 E7
Every-thing's over, it's sad but it's true, there'll be no wedding
E7 A
no wedding today."

Somewhere Over the Rainbow (Iz version, but with usual lyrics)



C#7



F#m

Intro:

| A . E . | F#m . D . | A . E . | F#m . . . | D . . . |

A . . . E . . . D . . . A . . . D . . . C#7 . . . F#m . . D
Oooo Oooo Ooooo Oo-o-o Ooooo O-o-Oooooooo Oooooooo Oooo Oo-o O-o Oooo Oooo

A . . . E . . . D . . . A . . .
Some--- where--- o---- ver the rain-bow way---up high-----

D . . . A . . . E . . . F#m . . . D . . .
There's--- a----- land that I heard of, once in a lull---- la--- by--- y--- y--- y-y

A . . . E . . . D . . . A . . .
Some--- where--- o---- ver the rain-bow skies--- are blue-----

D . . . A . . . E . . . F#m . . . D . . .
And--- the--- dreams that you dare to dream really do--- come true-- o--- o o--- o--- o

A . . . E . . . F#m . . . D . . .
Some-day I'll wish u-upon a star and wake up where the clouds are far be-hind----- me--e--

A . . . E . . .
Where troubles melt like lemon drops, high a-bove the chimney tops,

F#m . . . D . . .
that's where----- you'll fi---ind me----

A . . . E . . . D . . . A . . .
Oh, Some--- where--- o---- ver the rain-bow--- blue---birds fly-----

D . . . A . . . E . . . F#m . . . D . . .
Birds--- fly--- o---ver the rain---bow, why then, oh why--- can't I-----I-----I--- I-I-I---?

A . . . E . . . D . . . A . . . D . . . C#7 . . . F#m . . . D . . . A

Oooo Oooo Ooooo Oo-o-o Ooooo O-o-Oooooooo Oooooooo Oooo Oo-o O-o Oooo O-o Oooo

Repeat

Red River Valley

I. From this valley they say you are going. We will miss
your bright eyes and sweet smile, for they say you are taking
the sunshine which has brightened our pathways a while.

*Chorus: Come and sit by my side if you love me; do not
hasten to bid me adieu, but remember the Red River
Valley, and the girl that has loved you so true.*

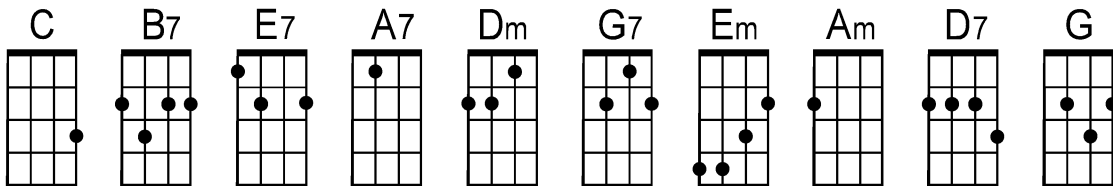
II. Won't you think of the valley you're leaving. Oh, how
lonely and sad it will be. Just think of the fond heart you're
breaking, and the grief you are causing to me. *Chorus*

III. From this valley they say you are going. When you go,
may your darling go, too? Would you leave her behind
unprotected when she loves no one other than you. *Chorus*

IV. As you go to your home by the ocean, may you never
forget those sweet hours, that we spent in the Red River
Valley, and the love we exchanged 'mid the flowers. *Chorus*

Red Roses for a Blue Lady

by Sid Tepper and Roy Bennett (1948)



Verse 1: (---tacet---) C B7
 I want some red roses, for a blue lady
 E7 A7
 Mister Florist, take my order please
 Dm G7 Em Am
 We had a silly quarrel the other day
 D7 G7
 I hope these pretty flowers chase her blues away.

(---tacet---) C B7
 Wrap up some red roses for a blue lady
 E7 A7
 Send them to the sweetest gal in town
 Dm G7 C A7
 and if they do the trick, I'll hurry back to pick
 D7 G7 C
 Your best white orchid for her wedding gown.

Instrumental: same chords as **Verse 1** while "scatting"

(---tacet---) C B7
 Wrap up some red roses for a blue lady
 E7 A7
 Send them to the sweetest gal in town
 Dm G7 C A7
 and if they do the trick, I'll hurry back to pick
 D7 G7 C /// A7
 Your best white orchid for her wedding gown.
 D7 G7 C
 Your best white orchid for her wedding gown.

Ending riff:

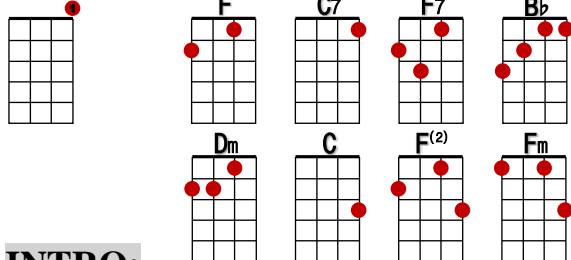
	C/	B/	Am	F	C	G7	C
A	---	3---	2---	0---	-----	-----	-----
E	-----	-----	3---	3---	1---	0---	0---
C	-----	-----	-----	2---	0-0-0-	2---	2-0---
G	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

Roses Are Red (my love)

Paul Evans / Al Byron (Bobby Vinton). 1962

YouTube video tutorial: https://youtu.be/uE6B63_DGso

1st Note



INTRO:

[1st 3 are single down strums;
then bouncy strum: D-D uD uD u]

F C7 F7 Bb
| X X X | X X X X |
| X X X X | X X X X | [STOP]

VERSE 1:

nc C7
A long, long time - ago
F
On grad-ua-tion day
Bb
You handed me your book
C7 F
I signed this way

CHORUS A:

F C7 F7 Bb
Roses are red, my love
F Dm
Violets are blue
Bb
Sugar is sweet, my love
C7 F [STOP]
But not as sweet as you

*Simpler version
on NEXT PAGE*

VERSE 2:

nc C7
We dated through high school
F
And when the big day came
Bb
I wrote into - your book
C7 F
Next to my name

REPEAT CHORUS A

without the [STOP]

BRIDGE:

F - C7 - F7 - Bb
C
Then I went far away
F
And you found someone new
F - C7 - F7 - Bb
C
I read your letter dear
F² Fm C
And I wrote back to you

CHORUS B:

F C7 F7 Bb
Roses are red, my love
F Dm
Violets are blue
Bb
Sugar is sweet, my love
C7 F [STOP]
Good luck, may God bless you

VERSE 4:

nc C7
Is that your little girl?
F
She looks a lot like you
Bb
Someday some boy will write
C7 F
In her book too

REPEAT CHORUS A

without the [STOP]

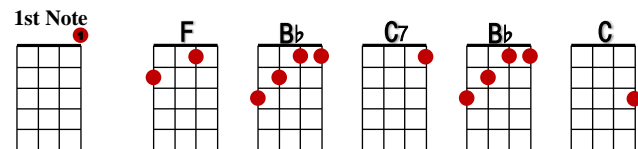
OUTRO:

Bb - F - C - F

Roses Are Red (my love)

Paul Evans / Al Byron (Bobby Vinton). 1962

YouTube video tutorial: https://youtu.be/uE6B63_DGso



INTRO:

[1st 3 are single down strums;
then bouncy strum: D-D uD uD u]

F Bb
| X X X | X X X X |
F
| X X X X | X X X X | [STOP]

VERSE 1:

nc C7
A long, long time - ago

F
On grad-ua-tion day

Bb
You handed me your book
C7 F
I signed this way

CHORUS A:

(F) Bb
Roses are red, my love
F
Violets are blue
Bb
Sugar is sweet, my love
C7 F [STOP]
But not as sweet as you

SIMPLER VERSION

VERSE 2:

nc C7
We dated through high school
F
And when the big day came
Bb
I wrote into - your book
C7 F
Next to my name

REPEAT CHORUS A

without the [STOP]

BRIDGE:

Bb C
Then I went far away
F
And you found someone new
Bb C
I read your letter dear
F C
And I wrote back to you

CHORUS B:

F Bb
Roses are red, my love
F
Violets are blue
Bb
Sugar is sweet, my love
C7 F [STOP]
Good luck, may God bless you

VERSE 4:

nc C7
Is that your little girl?
F
She looks a lot like you
Bb
Someday some boy will write
C7 F
In her book too

REPEAT CHORUS A

without the [STOP]

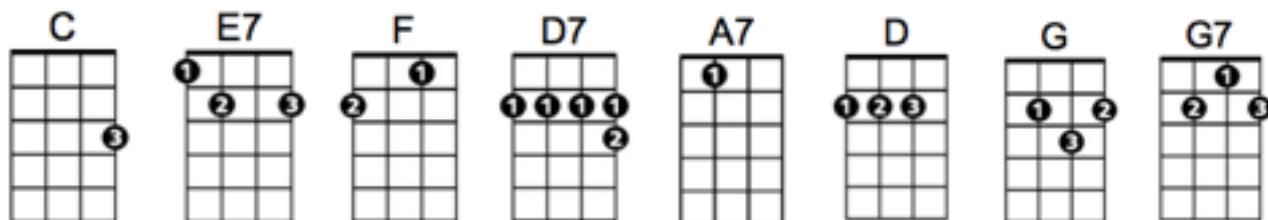
End on F



SEA OF LOVE

by Phil Phillips and George Khoury

Ukulele arrangement by Cynthia Lin, <http://cynthialin.com/ukulele>



fingerpicking pattern: [1 - 2 - (34) - 2] x 2 per chord

chucking strum: [down - up | chuck - up] x 2 per chord

INTRO (pick) C

VERSE (pick)

C

Come with me,

[C - A7]

E7

my love,

[D - G]

F

to the sea,

C

D7

The sea of love

G7 // (two hits - optional pick transition)

I wanna tell you, how much I love you

G7

A-----2- |
E-1----- |
C---2---- |
G----- |

VERSE (strum)

C

Do you remember when we met?

[C - A7]

E7

when we met?

[D - G]

F

That's the day I

[C - F]

D7

knew you were my pet

C

I wanna tell you, how much I love you

BRIDGE (strum)

G

Come with me,

F

G

to the sea,

F

E7

of

G

love!

VERSE + END TAG (strum)

C

Do you remember when we met?

[C - A7]

E7

when we met?

[D - G]

F

That's the day I

D7

knew you were my pet

I wanna tell you, just how much I

[C - A7]

[D - G]

I wanna tell you, just how much I

[C - A7]

[D - G]

F

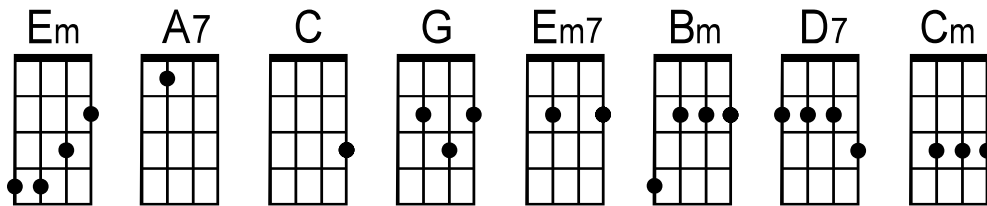
I wanna tell you, just how much I love you

C /

1st Time
Back to

She Loves You

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1963)



(sing d) | Em . . . | . . .
Intro: She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
 | A7 . . . | . . .
 She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
 | C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . .
 She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah-----

| G . . . | Em7 . . . | Bm . . . | D7 . . .
 You think you've lost your love Well I saw her yes- ter - day - i - yai
 | G . . . | Em7 . . . | Bm . . . | D7 . . .
 It's you she's think-ing of and she told me what to say - i - yai
 . | G . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . .
 She says she loves you, and you know that can't be bad.
 . | Cm . . . | . . . | D7 . . . | . . .
 Yes, she loves you, and you know you should be glad.

| G . . . | Em7 . . . | Bm . . . | D7 . . .
 She said you hurt her so, she al-most lost her mi - i - ind
 | G . . . | Em7 . . . | Bm . . . | D7 . . .
 But now she says she knows you're not the hurt-ing ki-i-ind
 . | G . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . .
 She says she loves you, and you know that can't be bad.
 . | Cm . . . | . . . | D7 . . . | . . .
 Yes, she loves you, and you know you should be glad. OOOOOO!

| Em . . . | . . .
Refrain: She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
 | A7 . . . | . . .
 She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
 . | Cm \ \ \ -- | D7 . . . | G . . . | . . .
 And with a love like that, you know you should be glad--.



|G . . . |Em7 . . . |Bm . . . |D7 . . . |
 You know it's up to you, I think it's on-ly fai-i-air
 G . . . |Em7 . . . |Bm . . . |D7 . . .
 Pride can hurt you too, a - pol - o- gise to her-er-er
 . |G . . . | . . . |Em . . . | . . .
 Be-cause she loves you, and you know that can't be bad.
 . |Cm . . . | . . . |D7 . . . | . . . |
 Yes, she loves you, and you know you should be glad. OOOOOO!

|Em . . . | . . .
Refrain: She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
 |A7 . . . | . . .
 She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
 . |Cm \ \ -- |D7 . . . |G . . . |Em . . .
 With a love like that, you know you should be gla--ad--.
 . |Cm \ \ -- |D7 . . . |G . . . |Em . . .
 With a love like that, you know you should be gla--ad
 . |Cm \ \ -- |D7 \ . . . | *hold*
 With a love like that, you know you shou- ou-ould
 |G . . . | . . . |
 be glad!-----
 Em . . . | . . . |C . . . | . . . |G
 yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah!

San Jose Ukulele Club
 (v1 11/8/18)

tougher chords

Oh, Shenandoah

I. Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you,

Away, you rolling river.

Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you.

Away, I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri.

II. Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter,

Away, you rolling river.

Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter.

Away, I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri.

III. Oh, Shenandoah, I'm bound to leave you,

Away, you rolling river.

Oh, Shenandoah, I'm bound to leave you.

Away, I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri.

IV. Oh, Shenandoah, I long to see you,

Away, you rolling river.

Oh, Shenandoah, I long to see you.

Away, I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri.

Silver Dagger

G C G C D
 "O, Katie dear, go ask your mama if you can be a bride of mine. If
 C G D
 she says 'yes,' come back and tell me; if she says 'no,' we'll run
 G
 away."

C G C
 "O, Willie dear, there's no use in asking. She's in her room, taking a
 D C G D
 rest, and by her side is a silver dagger to slay the one that I love
 G
 best."

C G C D
 "O, Katie dear, go ask your papa if you can be a bride of mine. If he
 C G D G
 says 'yes,' come back and tell me; if he says 'no,' we'll run away."

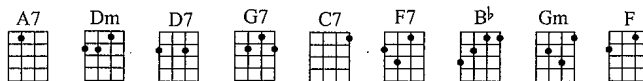
C G C
 "O, Willie dear, there's no use in asking. He's in his room, taking a
 D C G D
 rest, and by his side is a silver dagger to slay the one that I love
 G
 best."

C G C
 So he picked up that silver dagger, and plunged it through his
 D C G
 troubled heart, saying, "Goodbye Katie, goodbye darling. It's now
 D G
 forever we must part."

C G C
 So she picked up that bloody dagger, and plunged it through her
 D C G
 lily-white breast, saying "Goodbye papa, goodbye mama; I'll die for
 D G
 the one that I love best." *then instrumental*

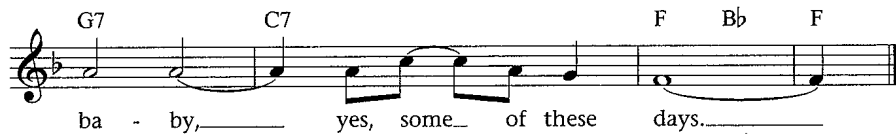
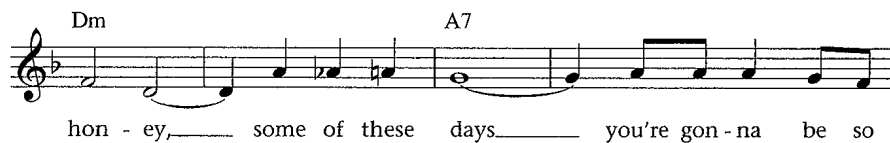
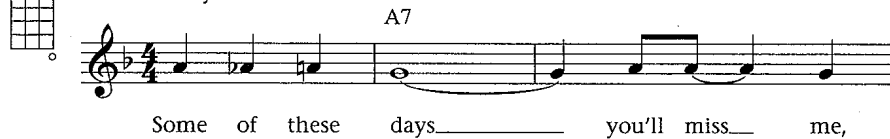
1910 Some Of These Days

Words and Music by
SHELTON BROOKS



FIRST NOTE

Bluesy



Something Stupid

key:C, artist:Frank Sinatra and Nancy Sinatra writer:C. Carson Parks

(But in B)

Intro: | **Dm** **G7** **Dm7** **G7** **C** **C** |

I **C** know I stand in **Am7** line until you **Cmaj7** think you have the **C** time

To spend an **Dm** evening with **G7** me **Dm7** **G7**

And **Dm** if we go some **G7** place to dance

I **Dm7** know that there's a **G7** chance

You won't be **Cmaj7** leaving with **Am7** me **Cmaj7**

And **C** afterwards we **Gm7** drop into a **C7** quiet little place

and have a **Fmaj7** drink or two **G#**

And **Dm** then I go and **G7** spoil it all by **Dm7** saying something **G7** stupid

Like I **C** love you

I can **C7** see it in your **Gm7** eyes that you despise **C7**

The same old lines you heard the **Fmaj7** night before

And **D7** though it's just a **Am7** line to you for **D7** me it's true

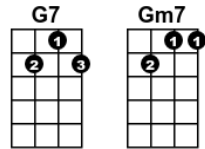
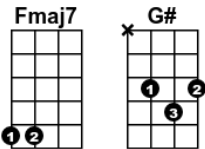
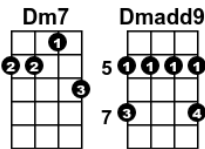
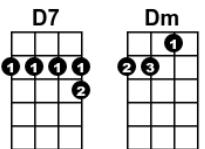
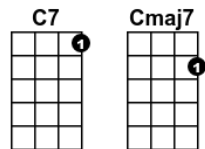
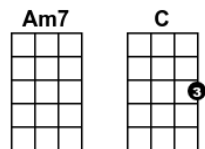
And never seemed so **Dm7** right before **G7** **Dm** **G7**

I **C** practise every **Am7** day to find some **Cmaj7** clever lines to **C** say

To make the **Dm** meaning come **G7** true **Dm7** **G7**

But **Dm** then I think I'll **G7** wait until the **Dmadd9** evening gets **G7** late

and I'm **Cmaj7** alone with **Am7** you **Cmaj7**



The ^C time is right your ^{Gm7} perfume fills my ^{C7} head

The stars get red and oh the ^{Fmaj7} night's so blue ^{G#}

And ^{Dm} then I go and ^{G7} spoil it all by ^{Dm7} saying something ^{G7} stupid

Like I ^C love you

I ^C know I stand in ^{Am7} line until you ^{Cmaj7} think you have the ^C time

To spend an ^{Dm} evening with me ^{G7} ^{Dm7} ^{G7}

And ^{Dm} if we go some ^{G7} place to dance I ^{Dm7} know that there's a ^{G7} chance

You won't be ^{Cmaj7} leaving with ^{Am7} ^{Cmaj7} me

The ^C time is right your ^{Gm7} perfume fills my ^{C7} head

The stars get red and oh the ^{Fmaj7} night's so blue ^{G#}

And ^{Dm} then I go and ^{G7} spoil it all by ^{Dm7} saying something ^{G7} stupid

Like I ^C love you ^{G#}

^C ^{G#} ^C ^{G#} ^C ^C
(Slow Strum)

Sweet Caroline

Neil Diamond, 1969. Ukulele arrangement Bob Guz, Austin Ukulele Society, 2019.

INTRO:

4 beats per chord: F F F F F

2 beats per chord: F [hold] G [hold]
Em [hold] Dm [hold]

The **Intro and Interlude Riff**
(see page 4) can be played over
these chords

VERSE 1:

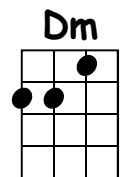
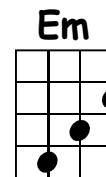
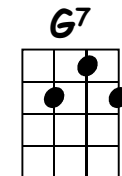
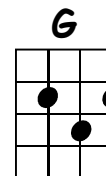
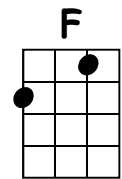
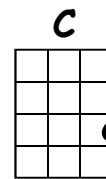
C *Resume strumming*
Where it began
F
I can't begin to knowin'
C **G**
But then I know it's growing strong

C
Was in the spring
F
And spring became the summer.
C **G**
Who'd have believed you'd come a-long?

PRE-CHORUS 1:

C
Hands,
Am
Touchin' hands
G
Reachin' out,
F **G7** **G7 F G7** *One beat per chord*
Touchin' me, , , touchin' you!

CHORDS



, = Pause or take
a breath

[hold] = Strum the chord
once and let it ring

Sweet Caroline

CHORUS: See suggested vocal harmony options on pages 4 and 5

C F F C F

Sweet Caro—line! [*Bom, bom, bom!*]

F G7

Good times never seemed so good [*So good, so good, so good!*]

C F F C F

I've been inc—lined [*Bom, bom, bom!*]

F G7 [hold] F [hold] Em [hold] Dm [hold]

To be—lieve they never would , but , now , I...

G7 F G7

One beat
per chord

VERSE 2:

C F

, ...look at the night [*Aah, aah, aah, aah*] and it don't seem so lonely

C G

, We fill it up with only two

C F

, And when I hurt [*Aah, aah, aah, aah*] hurtin' runs off my shoulders

C G

, How can I hurt when holding you?

Resume strumming

PRE-CHORUS 2:

C

Warm,

Am

, Touchin' warm

G

, Reachin' out,

F

G7 G7 F G7

, Touchin' me, , touchin' you!

CHORUS: See suggested vocal harmony options on pages 4 and 5

C F F C F

Sweet Caro—line! [*Bom, bom, bom!*]



Sweet Caroline

F **G7** **G7 F G7** ← *One beat per chord*
 Good times never seemed so good [*So good, so good, so good!*]
C **F** **F** **C** **F**
 I've been inc-lined [*Bom, bom, bom!*]
F **G7 [hold]** **F [hold]** **Em [hold]** **Dm [hold]**
 To be-lieve they never would , oh, , no, , no...

INTERLUDE:

4 beats per chord: **F** **F** **F** **F** **F**
 2 beats per chord: **F [hold]** **G [hold]**
 Em [hold] **Dm [hold]**

} *The Intro and Interlude Riff*
 (see page 4) can be played over
 these chords

CHORUS: See suggested vocal harmony options on pages 4 and 5

← *Resume strumming*
C **F** **F** **C** **F**
 Sweet Caro-line! [*Bom, bom, bom!*]
F **G7** **G7 F G7** ← *One beat per chord*
 Good times never seemed so good [*So good, so good, so good!*]
C **F** **F** **C** **F**
 I've been inc-lined [*Bom, bom, bom!*]
F **G7** **G7 F G7** ← *One beat per chord*
 To be-lieve they never would...

ENDING: See suggested vocal harmony options on pages 4 and 5

C **F** **F** **C** **F**
 Sweet Caro-line! [*Bom, bom, bom!*]
F **G7** **G7 F G7** ← *One beat per chord*
 Good times never seemed so good [*So good, so good, so good!*]
C **F** **F** **C** **F**
 I've been inc-lined [*Bom, bom, bom!*]
F **G7** **F** **Em** **Dm** **C [hold]**
 To be-lieve they never would, , Sweet Car – o – line!

Notes

1. Intro and Interlude Riff

This riff is played in the **Intro** and the **Interlude** following the Chorus after Verse 2. It can be plucked while other players strum the chords.

F F F F

F F G Em Dm

2. Chorus Vocals

The main vocal melody and suggested middle and low harmonies that can be sung during each **Chorus** and the **Ending**.

A. Chorus Main Melody

C F F C F G7 G7 F G7

Sweet Car - o - line, [Bom, bom, bom!] good times nev - er seemed so good

C F F C F G7 F Em Dm

I've been in - clined [Bom, bom, bom!] to be - lieve they nev - er would but now I...

Notes

B. Chorus Mid Harmony

C F F C F G7 G7 F G7

Sweet Car - o - line, [Bom, bom, bom!] good times nev er seemed so good

TAB: 3 0 0 1 1 0 3 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 1

C F F C F G7 F Em Dm

I've been in - clined [Bom, bom, bom!] to be - lieve they nev - er would but now I...

TAB: 3 0 0 1 1 0 3 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 3 3 1 4 2

C. Chorus Low Harmony

Shown in octaves – singing high or low works equally well

C F F C F G7 G7 F G7

Sweet Car - o - line, [Bom, bom, bom!] good times nev er seemed so good

TAB: 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 5 2

C F F C F G7 F Em Dm

I've been in - clined [Bom, bom, bom!] to be - lieve they nev - er would but now I...

TAB: 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 5 5 3 2 0 4 2

Tennessee Waltz (3/4 Time)

Intro: C G7 C C

Strum: D Du D

Key of C

Verse 1

I was waltzing with my darlin' to the Tennessee Waltz
 When an old friend I happened to see.
 I introduced him to my loved one and while they were waltzing
 my friend stole my sweetheart from me.

Chorus 1

I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz
 Now I know just how much I have lost.
 Yes, I lost my little darlin' the night they were playin'
 that beautiful Tennessee Waltz.

Verse 2

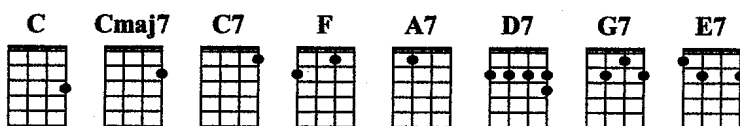
Now I wonder how a dance like the Tennessee Waltz
 Could have broken my heart so complete.
 Well I couldn't blame my darlin', and who could help fallin'
 In love with my darlin' so sweet.

Chorus 2

Well it must be the fault of the Tennessee Waltz
 Wish I'd known just how much it would cost.
 But I didn't see it comin', it's all over but the cryin'
 Blame it all on the Tennessee Waltz.

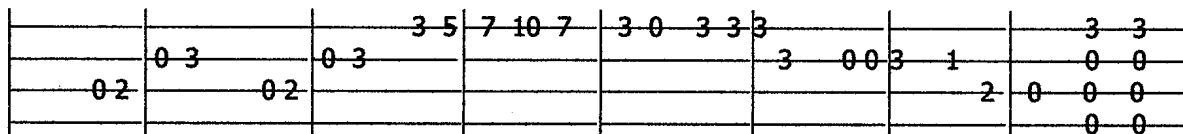
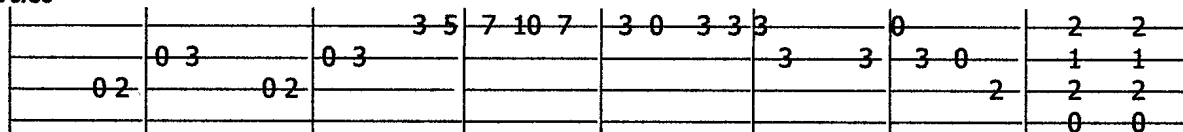
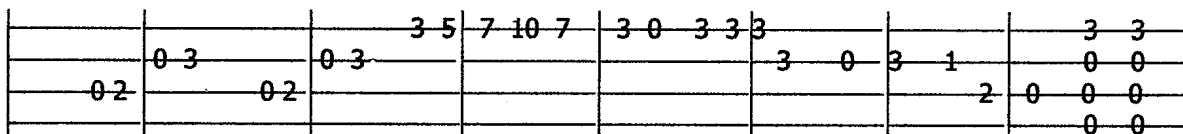
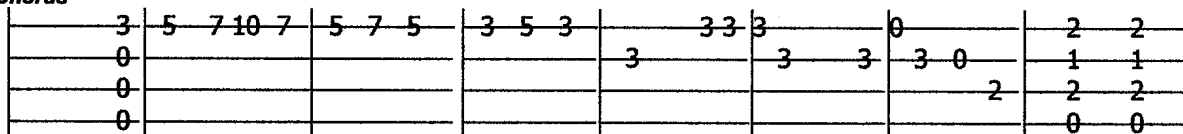
Chorus 2

End: C\



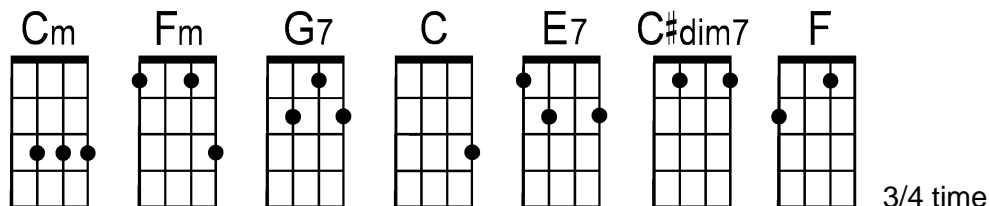
Tennessee Waltz (3/4 Time)

Picking Tablature

Verse**Chorus**

That's Amore

by Harry Warren and Jack Brooks (1952)



tremolo intro:

Cm~~~~~Fm~~~~~Cm~~~~~G7\ (-hold-)

In Napoli— where love is king— when boy meets girl— here's what they sing—

(--tacet----) | C . . . | . . . | . . . | .
When the moon hits your eye like a big piz-za pie

. . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | .
that's— a—mor-e—

. . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | .
When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine

. . . | C . . . | . . . | . . . | .
that's— a—mor-e—

. . . | C . . . | . . . | . . . | .
Bells will ring, tinga-linga- ling, tinga-linga- ling, and you'll sing

. . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | .
“Vi—ta bel-la—”

. . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | .
Hearts will play tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay, like a gay

. . . | C . . . | . . . | . . . | C\
tar— an—tel-la—

(--tacet----) | C . . . | . . . | . . . | .
When the stars make you drool just like pas-ta fa—zool

. . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | .
that's— a—mor-e—

. . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | .
When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet

. . . | E7 . . . | . . . | C#dim . . . | .
you're in love—

. . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . .
When you walk— in a dream— but you know you're not dream-ing

. . . | C . . . | . . . | . . . | .
Sig—nor—e—

. . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | .
Scu-sa me, but you see, back in old Na-po-li

. . . | C . . . | . . . | . . . | G7\
that's a—mor—e—!



(With Drunken Gusto!)

(--tacet---) | C . . | . . . | . . . | .
 When— the— moon hits your eye like a big piz-za pie
 . | G7 . . | . . . | . . . | .
 that's— a—mor-e—

. | G7 . . | . . . | . . . | .
 When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine
 . | C . . | . . . | . . . | .
 that's— a—mor-e—

. | C . . | . . . | . . . | .
 Bells will ring, tinga-linga-ling, tinga-linga-ling, and you'll sing
 . | G7 . . | . . . | . . . | .
 “Vi—ta—bel-la—”

. | G7 . . | . . . | . . . | .
 Hearts will play tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay, like a gay
 . | C . . | . . . | . . . | C\
 tar— an— tel-la—

(--tacet-----) | C . . | . . . | . . . | .
 When— the— stars make you drool just like pas-ta fa—zool
 . | G7 . . | . . . | . . . | .
 that's— a—mor-e—

. | G7 . . | . . . | . . . | .
 When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet
 . | E7 . . | . . . | C#dim . . | .
 you're in love—ove—

. | F\ -- -- | F\ -- -- | F\ -- -- | F .
 When you walk— in a dream— but you know you're not dream-ing—
 . | C . . | . . . | . . . | .
 Sig-nor—e—

. | G7 . . | . . . | . . . | .
 Scu—sa me, but you see, back in old Na-po-li—
 . | C . . | . . . | . . G7\ | C\
 that's— a—mor—or—e—!

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v4b - 2/12/18)



There's A Tear In My Beer

Intro- C C

Verse 1

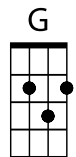
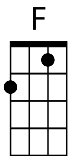
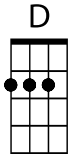
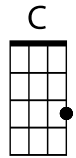
There's a tear in my beer cause I'm cryin' for you Dear
You are on my lonely mind
Into these last few beers I have shed a million tears
You are on my lonely mind
I'm gonna' keep drinkin' until I'm petrified
And then maybe these tears will leave my eyes

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

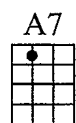
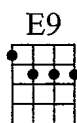
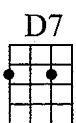
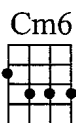
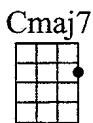
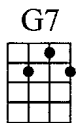
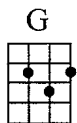
Lord I've tried an I've tried but my tears I can't hide
 You are on my lonely mind
 All these blues that I've found have really got me down
 You are on my lonely mind
 I'm gonna' keep drinkin' till I can't even think
 Cause in the last week I ain't slept a wink

Chorus

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

Tonight You Belong To Me

Words by
BILLY ROSE



Music by
LEE DAVID

FIRST NOTE



Not too slow—play with a lilt



1. I know you be - long to
2. though we're a - part, you're
3. know with the dawn that



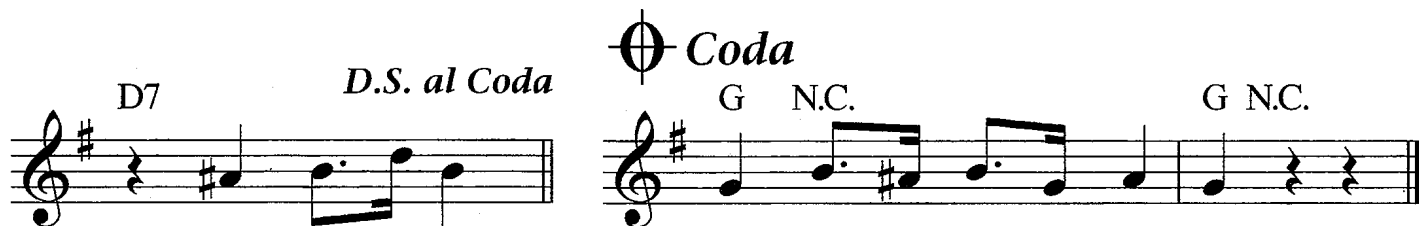
some - bod - y new; but to - night you be-
part of my heart and to - night you be-
you will be gone, but to - night you be-



long to me. Al - 'Way down by the stream, how
long to me.
long to



sweet it will seem once more just to dream in the moon - light.



My hon - ey, I

me. Just to lit - tle old me!

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Copyright Renewed



Try To Remember

Words by
TOM JONES

Music by
HARVEY SCHMIDT

FIRST NOTE



Tenderly

F



Try to re - mem - ber the kind of Sep - tem - ber when
Try to re - mem - ber when life was so ten - der that
Deep in De - cem - ber it's nice to re - mem - ber, al -



life was slow and oh, so mel - low. Try to re -
no - one wept ex - cept the wil - low. Try to re -
though you know the snow will fol - low. Deep in De -



mem - ber the kind of Sep - tem - ber when grass was
mem - ber when life was so ten - der that dreams were
cem - ber, it's nice to re - mem - ber with - out a



green and grain was yel - low. Try to re -
kept be - side your pil - low. Try to re -
hurt the heart is hol - low. Deep in De -



mem - ber the kind of Sep - tem - ber when you were a
mem - ber when life was so ten - der that love was an
cem - ber, it's nice to re - mem - ber the fire of Sep -



ten - der and cal - low fel - low. Try to re - mem - ber and
em - ber a - bout to bil - low. Try to re - mem - ber and
tem - ber that made us mel - low. Deep in De - cem - ber, our



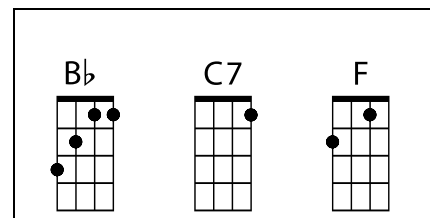
if you re - mem - ber, then fol - low,
if you re - mem - ber, then fol - low,
hearts should re - mem - ber and fol - low, fol - low,



fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low. fol - low.

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

Key of F



INTRO F * * * | C7 * F

* | * * * * | * * * * | C7 * *

Verse 1

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

* * * * | Bb * * * * | Bb * * * * |

CHORUS

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

* | * * * * | * * * * | C7 *

VERSE 2

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

* | Bb * * * * | Bb * * * * |

CHORUS

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 (repeat chorus)

* * * * | * * C7 * | F * * C7/ F/ |

OUTRO

Hey mister, turn it on, turn it up, turn me loose!

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

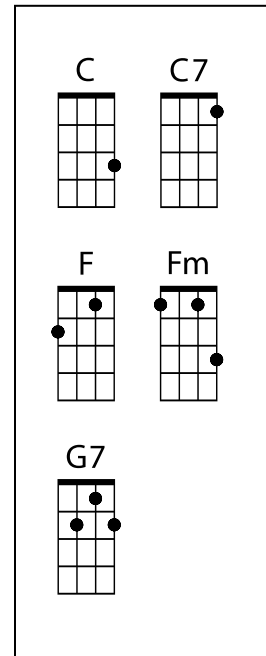
I walk for miles, along the highway
 Well that's just my way of saying I love you
 I'm always walking after midnight searching for you

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
 w
 Somewhere a walking after midnight searching for me
 Somewhere a walking after midnight searching for me



Why Don't You Love Me
by Hank Williams

G
Well Why Don't You Love Me like you used to do

D7
How come you treat me like a worn out shoe

G C
My hair's still curly and my eyes are still blue

G D7 G
Why Don't You Love Me Like You Used To Do

C
Ain't had no loving like a hugging and a kissing

D7 G
In a long long while

We don't get nearer or further or closer
D7

Than a country mile

G
Why don't you spark me like you used to do

D7
And say sweet nothings like you used to coo

G C
I'm the same old trouble that you've always been through

G D7 G
So Why Don't You Love Me like you used to do

Well why don't you be just like you used to be
D7

How come you find so many faults with me
G C

Somebody's changed so let me give you a clue
G D7 G

Why Don't You Love Me like you used to do

C
Ain't had no loving like a hugging and a kissing

D7 G
In a long long while



We don't get nearer or further or closer

D7

Than a country mile

G

Why don't you say the things you used to say

D7

What makes you treat me like a piece of clay

G

C

My hair's still curly and my eyes are still blue

G

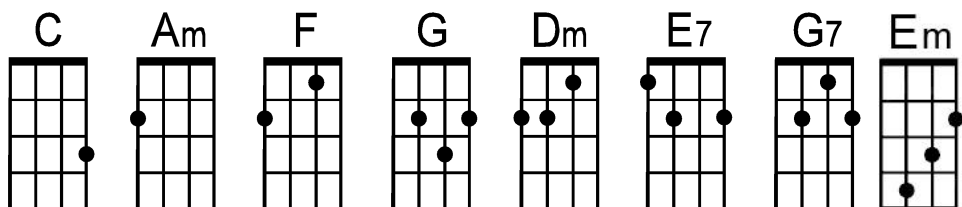
D7

G

Why Don't You Love Me like you used to do

Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow?

By Gerry Goffin and Carole King (1960)



C . . . | Am . . . | F . . . | G . . . |
 To-night, you're mine—— com-ple-ete-ly——
 C . . . | Am . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . .
 You give your love—— so swee-eet-ly——
 . | E7 . . . | . . . | Am . . . | . . . |
 To-night—— the light—— of love is in your eyes——
 F . . . | G . . . | C . . . | . . . |
 But will you love me—— to-mor-r—row—?

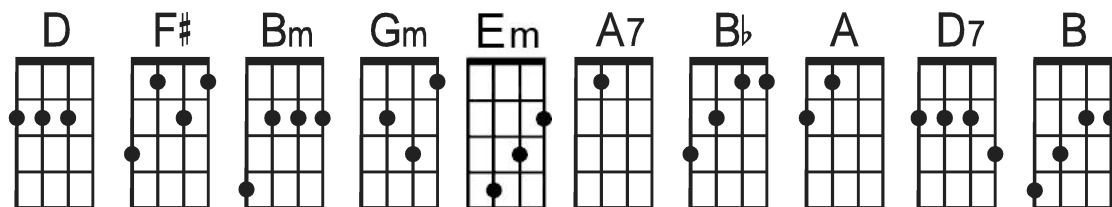
C . . . | Am . . . | F . . . | G . . . |
 Is this a last——ing tre-ea-sure—?
 C . . . | Am . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . .
 Or just a mo-o-o-ment's ple-ea-sure—?
 . | E7 . . . | . . . | Am . . . | . . . |
 Can I—— be-lieve—— the ma-gic of your sighs——?
 F . . . | G . . . | C . . . | . . . |
 Will you still love me—— to-mor-r—row—?

Bridge: F . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . . |
 To-night with words—— un-spo-o—ken—,
 F . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . |
 You said that I'm the on-ly one——
 F . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . . |
 But will my heart—— be bro-o—ken—,
 . | F . . . | Dm . . . | F . . . | G . . . |
 When the night—— meets the mo-o—or-ning sun——?

C . . . | Am . . . | F . . . | G . . . |
 I'd like to know—— that your— love—
 C . . . | Am . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . .
 Is love, I can—— be su—re of—
 . | E7 . . . | . . . | Am . . . | . . . |
 So tell—— me now—— and I won't ask a—gain.
 F . . . | G . . . | C . . . | . . . |
 Will you still love me—— to-mor-r—row—?
 F . . . | G . . . | C . . . | . . . |
 Will you still love me—— to-mor-r—row—?
 F . . . | G . . . | C . . . | C |
 Will you still love me—— to-mor-r—row—?

World Without Love (Key of D)

by Paul McCartney (1964)



(to play in original key of E, capo up 2 frets).

Intro: D . . . | |

(sing a)

D . . . | F# . . . | Bm . . . | . . .
 Please— lock me a— way— and don't— a—llow— the day—
 . | D . . . | Gm . . . | D . . . | . . .
 Here in— side— where I hide— with my lone—li— ness—
 . | Em . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . | Bb . A . |
 I don't care what they say I won't stay in a world with—out love—

D . . . | F# . . . | Bm . . . | . . .
 Birds— sing out of tune— and rain— clouds hide— the moon—
 . | D . . . | Gm . . . | D . . . | . . .
 I'm O—K— here I'll stay— with my lone—li— ness—
 . | Em . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . | D7 . . . |
 I don't care what they say I won't stay in a world with—out love—

Bridge: Gm . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . .
 So I wait— and in a— while— I will see— my true love— smile—
 Gm . . . | . . . | Em . . . | Bb . A . |
 She may come— I know not when— When she does I'll know— so baby until

D . . . | F# . . . | Bm . . . | . . .
 Then— lock me a— way— and don't— a—llow— the day—
 . | D . . . | Gm . . . | D . . . | . . .
 Here in— side— where I hide— with my lone—li— ness—
 . | Em . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . | Bb . A . |
 I don't care what they say I won't stay in a world with—out love—

D . . . | F# . . . | Bm . . . | . . . | D . . . | Gm . . . | D . . . | . . .
 A —0— 5-2-0— 2— 2-5— 4-2-0— 2-0— 0—
 E —2— 2-2-2— 3— 0-2-3—
 C —2—
 G —

. | Em . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . | . . . |
 A —2— 5-2-0-0-0—
 E —3-2-0-2-3— 3-2-0—
 C —2—
 G —



Bridge: Gm . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . |
 So I wait— and in a— while— I will see— my true love— smile—
 Gm . . . | . . . | Em . . . | Bb . . . | A . . . |
 She may come— I know not when— When she does I'll know— so baby until

D . . . | F# . . . | Bm . . . | . . . |
 Then— lock me a— way— and don't— a-llow— the day—
 . | D . . . | Gm . . . | D . . . | . . . |
 Here in— side— where I hide— with my lone-li— ness—
 . | Em . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . | B . . . |
 I don't care what they say I won't stay in a world with-out love—
 . | Em . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . | B . . . |
 I don't care what they say I won't stay in a world with-out love—

. | Em . . . A7 . . . | D\
 A -----2--2--0-----
 E --3-2--0--2-3--3-----3-2--0-----
 C -----2--1--2-----
 G -----

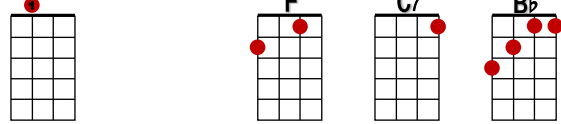
San Jose Ukulele Club
 (v1b - 9/06/18)

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

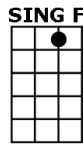
VERSE 3:

(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~~ ^{ukulele} - she'll love me like before
Bb F C7 F
And the yellow Rose of Texas shall be mine forevermore

REPEAT CHORUS

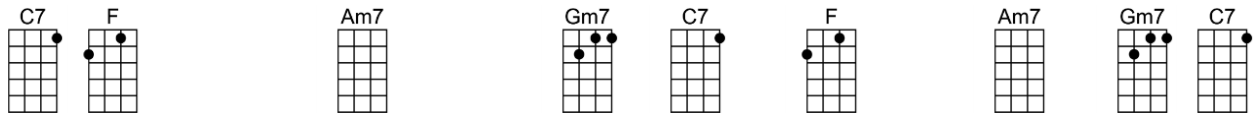
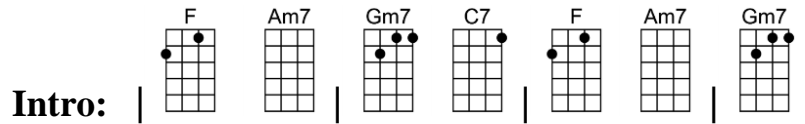
OUTRO:

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

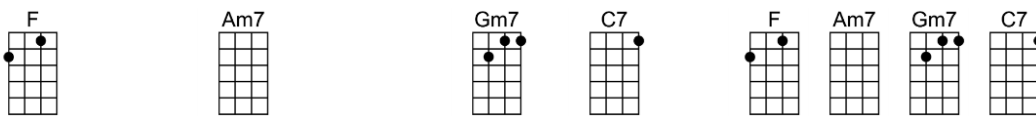


YOU ARE THE WOMAN - Rick Roberts

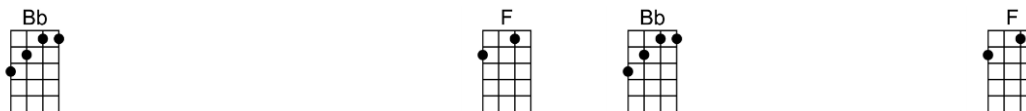
4/4 1...2...1234



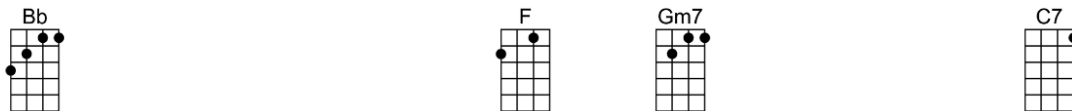
You are the woman that I've always dreamed of, I knew it from the start



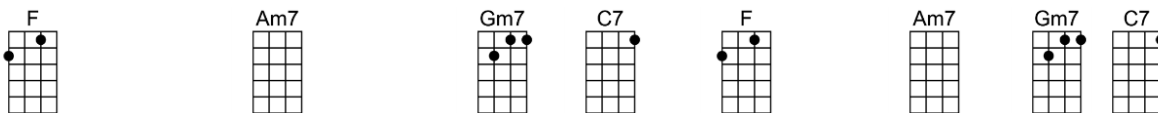
I saw your face and that's the last I've seen of my heart



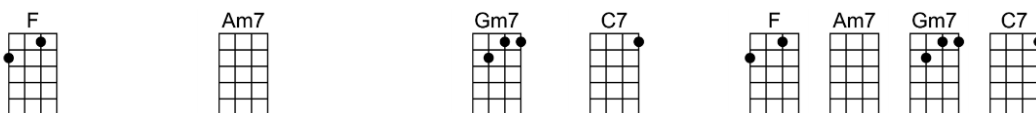
It's not so much the things you say to me. It's not the things you do



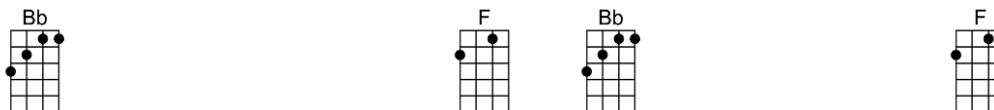
It's how I feel each time you're close to me, that keeps me close to you, whoa oh



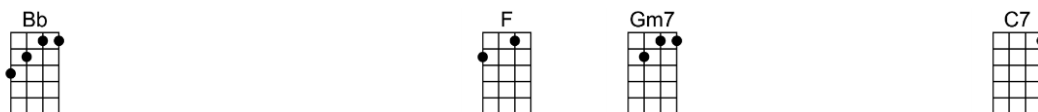
You are the woman that I've always dreamed of, I knew it from the start



I saw your face and that's the last I've seen of my heart

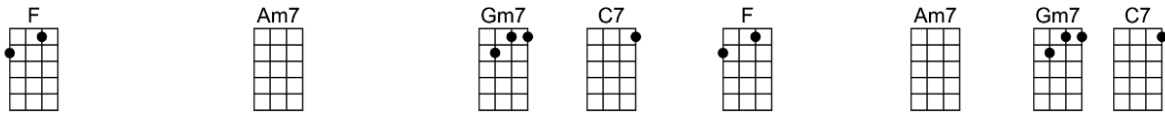


It's not so much your pretty face I see. It's not the clothes you wear

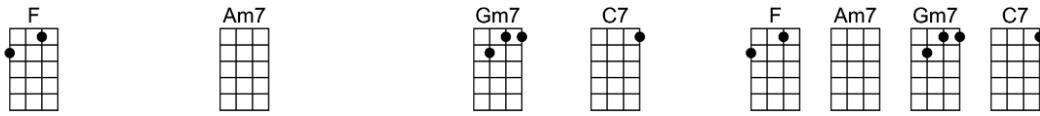


It's more that special way you look at me, that always keeps me there, whoa oh whoa

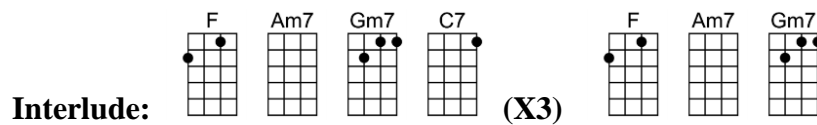
p.2. You Are the Woman



You are the woman that I've always dreamed of, I knew it from the start



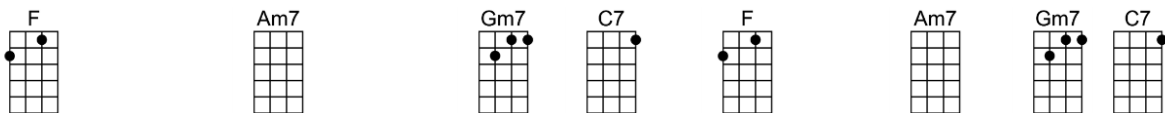
I saw your face and that's the last I've seen of my heart



It's hard to tell you all the love I'm feeling, that's just not my style



You've got a way to send my senses reeling every time you smile, whoa



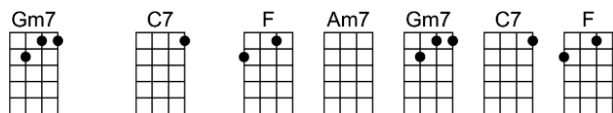
You are the woman that I've always dreamed of, I knew it from the start



I saw your face and that's the last I've seen of my heart



(I saw your face and that's the last I've seen of my heart)

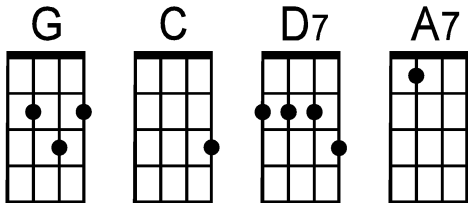


Ooh, ooh, of my heart

Your Cheatin' Heart - in G

by Hank Williams

(sing d)



Intro: G . . . | C . . . | D7 . . . | G . . . |

G\ (--Tacet-----) | G . . . | . . . | C . . . |
Your cheat-in' heart_____ will make you weep_____

. . . | D7 . . . | . . . | G . . . |
— You'll cry and cry_____ and try to sleep_____

G\ (--Tacet-----) | G . . . | . . . | C . . . |
— But sleep won't come_____ the whole night through_____

. . . | D7 . . . | . . . | G . . . |
— Your cheat-in' heart_____ will tell on you_____

Chorus: G\ (--Tacet-----) | C . . . | . . . | G . . . |
— When tears come down_____ like fall-in' ra-ain_____

. . . | A7 . . . | . . . | D7 . . . |
— You'll toss a-round_____ and call my name_____

D7\ (--Tacet-----) | G . . . | . . . | C . . . |
— You'll walk the floor_____ the way I do_____

. . . | D7 . . . | . . . | G . . . |
— Your chea-tin' heart_____ will tell on you_____

Inst: G . . . | . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | D7 . . . | . . . | G . . . |

G\ (--Tacet-----) | G . . . | . . . | C . . . |
Your cheatin' heart_____ will pine some-day_____

. . . | D7 . . . | . . . | G . . . |
— and crave the love_____ you threw a-way_____

G\ (--Tacet-----) | G . . . | . . . | C . . . |
— The time will come_____ when you'll be blue_____

. . . | D7 . . . | . . . | G . . . |
— Your cheat-in' heart_____ will tell on you_____

Chorus:

End: G\ D7\ G\

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v2-8/26/16)



You've Got a Friend music and lyrics by Carole King
 4/4 time **Bold** = 4 beats Regular = 2 beats arranged by Karen Chavez

FINGERINGS: G6 0202 Gmaj 0222 Cmaj7 0002 Em7 0202 Fmaj7 2313 Am 1000 B7 2322 Bm 4222

Intro G6 C G6 G6/ A/ B7/ ^

Verse 1 When you're down and troubled and you need some love and care
 And nothin', nothin' is going right. Close your eyes and think of me and soon I will be there
 To brighten up even your darkest night

Chorus You just call out my name and you know wherever I am I'll come running
 to see you a- gain
 Winter spring summer or fall, all you have to do is call, and I'll be there, yes I will
 you've got a friend.

Verse 2 If the sky a--bove you grows dark and full of clouds and that old north wind begins to blow
 Keep your head to- gether and call my name out loud,
 Soon you'll hear me knocking at your door **TO CHORUS**

Now ain't it good to know that you've got a friend when people can be so cold
 They'll hurt you and de- sert you and take your soul if you let them Oh but
 don't you let them

Chorus You just call out my name and you know wherever I am I'll come running, running yeah yeah
 to see you a- gain
 Winter spring summer or fall, all you have to do is call, and I'll be there, yes I will
 you've got a friend. You've got a friend ain't it good to know you got a friend
 Oh baby....you've got a friend Oh honey....you've got a friend

Lennon/McCartney



**(chords in optional walk-down)*

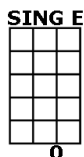
G . . D . . F . . G . . C . . 0 . . F . . C . . G . . D . . F . . G . . C . . 0 . . F . . C . . G

A 3 3 0 0_{st>7} 2_{p0} 3 3 3 3 5 3 2 0 3 3 0 0_{st>7} 2_{p0} 3 3 3 3 5 3 2 2 5

E

C

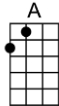
G



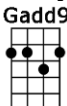
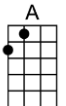
YOU'VE LOST THAT LOVIN' FEELIN'

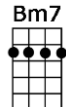
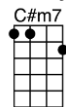
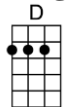
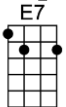
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro) -Spector/Mann/Weil

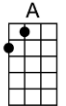
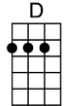
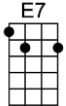
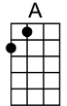
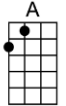
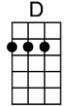
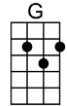
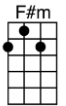
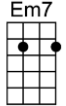
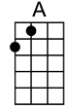
Sing A

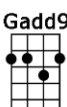
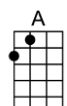
Intro:  (2 measures)


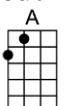
 
You never close your eyes anymore, when I kiss your lips


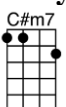
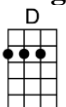
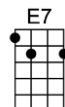
 
There's no tenderness, like before, in your finger-tips

   
You're trying hard not to show it, but baby, baby, I know it

   
You've lost that lovin' feelin', oh that lovin' feelin'
     
You've lost that lovin' feelin', now it's gone, gone, gone, whoa-oh-oh

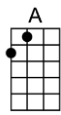
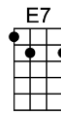
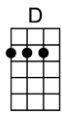
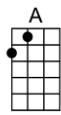
 
There's no tenderness in your eyes, when I reach out for you

 
Girl, you're starting to criticize every little thing I do

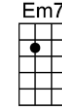
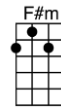
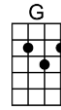
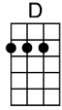
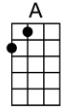
   
It makes me just feel like crying, 'cause baby, something beautiful's dying



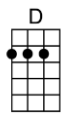
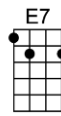
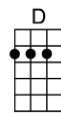
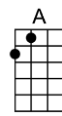
p.2. You've Lost That Lovin' Feelin'



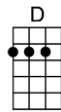
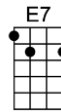
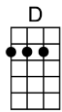
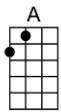
You've lost that lovin' feelin', oh that lovin' feelin'



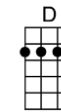
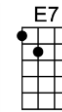
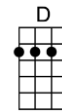
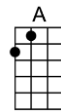
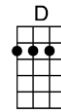
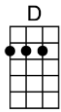
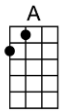
You've lost that lovin' feelin', now it's gone, gone, gone, whoa-oh-oh



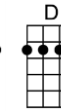
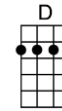
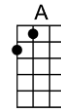
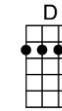
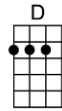
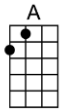
Interlude: ()



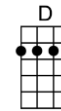
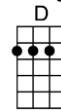
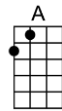
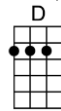
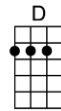
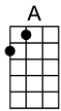
Baby, baby, I get down on my knees for you,



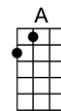
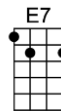
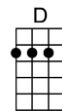
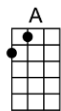
If you would only love me like you used to do



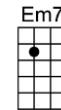
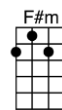
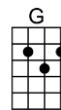
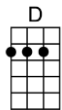
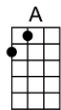
We had a love, a love, a love you don't find every day



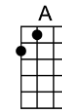
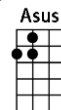
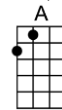
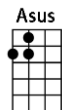
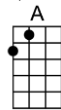
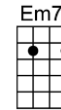
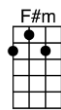
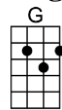
So, don't, don't, don't, don't let it slip a-way. Listen to me, talkin' to you



Bring back that lovin' feelin', oh, that lovin' feelin'



Bring back that lovin' feelin', now it's gone, gone, gone



And I can't go on, whoa-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh

You BELONG TO ME

1952 Credited to three writers: Pee Wee King, Redd Stewart, and Chilton Price. Actually Price wrote the song, and gave rights to the other two in exchange for publicity. She did this because of the success of an earlier hit which she had written, "Slow Poke," which had done so well with a similar arrangement that she felt she could do better by ceding partial credit for authorship to King and Stewart, rather than trying to publicize the song herself.

Here's an Intro to try: **F // Fm // C // Am // Dm // G // C ///**

C**Em**

See the pyramids along the Nile

F**C**

Watch the sunrise from a tropic isle

F**Fm****C****Am**

Just remember darling, all the while . . .

Dm**Gsus**

You belong to me

C**Em**

See the market place in old Algiers

F**C**

Send me photographs and souvenirs

F**Fm****C****Am**

Just remember when a dream appears

Dm (Dm7)**C**

You belong to me

C**C7****F**

I'd be so alone without you

D7**G****Gsus**

Maybe you'd be lonesome too, and blue . . .

C**Em**

Fly the ocean in a silver plane

F**C**

See the jungle when it's wet with rain

F**Fm****C****Am**

Just remember 'til you're home again

Dm**G****C**

You belong to 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

