

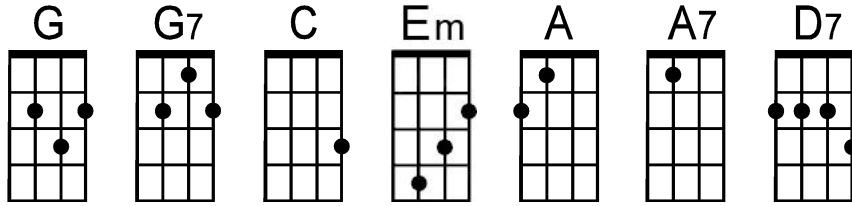


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# "In the Good Old Summertime"

by George Evans and Ren Shields (1902)



waltz time

Sing *d*

There's a time in each year— that we al-ways hold dear—

Good old— sum-mer— time—

With the birds and the trees-es and sweet scen-ted breez-es

Good old— sum-mer— time—

When your day's work is ov—er then you are in clov—er

and life is one beau-ti—ful rhyme—

No trou-ble an—noy-ing, each one is en—joy—ing

the good old— sum-mer— time—

## Chorus:

In the good old— sum—mer time—

In the good old— sum—mer time—

Strol—ling through— the sha—dy lanes—

with— your ba—by mine—

You hold— her hand— and she— holds yours—

and that's— a ve—ry good sign—

That she's— your toot—sie—woot—sie in— the

Good old— sum—mer time—



. |G . . . | . . . . | . . . . |G7 . . . |  
 To swim in the pool— you'd play hook-y from school—  
 C . . . | . . . . |G . . . | . . .  
 Good old— sum-mer— time—

. | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . |Em . . . |  
 You'd play 'ring - a - ro—sie' with Jim, Kate and Jo—sie  
 A . . . |A7 . . . |D7 . . . | . . .  
 Good old— sum-mer— time—

. |G . . . . | . . . . | . . . . |G7 . . .  
 Those days, full of pleas—ure we now fond-ly treas-ure  
 . |C . . . . | . . . . |G . . . . | . . .  
 when we nev-er thought it a crime—  
 . |Em . . . . |G . . . . |Em . . . . |G . . . . |  
 To go steal-ing cher—ries, with face brown as ber—ries  
 A . . . . |A7 . . . . |D7 . . . . |D7\ . . . . |  
 Good old— sum-mer— time—

**Chorus:**

--- --- |G . . . . | . . . . |G7 . . . . | . . . . |  
 In the good old— sum—mer time—  
 . . . |C . . . . | . . . . |G . . . . | . . . . |  
 In the good old— sum—mer time—  
 . . . . | . . . . |Em . . . . | . . . . |  
 Strol—ling through— the sha—dy lanes—  
 A7 . . . . | . . . . |D7 . . . . | . . . . |  
 with— your ba—by mine—  
 . |G . . . . | . . . . |G7 . . . . | . . . . |  
 You hold— her hand— and she— holds yours—  
 . |C . . . . | . . . . |G . . . . | . . . . |  
 and that's— a ve—ry good sign—  
 . | . . . . | . . . . |Em . . . . | . . . . |  
 That she's— your toot—sie—woot—sie in— the  
 A7 . . . . |D7 . . . . |G . . . . | . . . . |  
 Good old— sum—mer time—

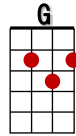
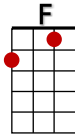
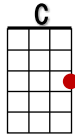
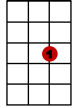
**Slow** . . . |A7 . . . . |D7 . . . . |G . . . . |D7\ |G\  
 In the good old— sum—mer time—!

# In The Summertime

Ray Dorset (Mungo Jerry), 1970

YouTube video tutorial: <https://youtu.be/twPdWV-CYpE>

1st Note



## INTRO:

[Sharp, percussive strum: DUzU-UzU]

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

## VERSE 1:

C  
In the summertime when the weather is high  
You can stretch right up and touch the sky

F  
When the weather is fine

C  
You got women, you got women on your mind

G F C  
Have a drink, have a drive, go out and see - what you can find

## VERSE 2:

C  
If her daddy's rich, take her out for a meal  
If her daddy's poor, just do as you feel

F C  
Speed along the lane, do a ton - or a ton and twenty-five

G  
When the sun goes down

F C  
You can make it, make it good in a lay-by

## VERSE 3:

C  
We're no threat people, we're not dirty, we're not mean  
We love everybody but we do as we please

F  
When the weather's fine

C  
We go fishing or go swimming in the sea

G F C  
We're always hap-py, life's for living, yeah, that's our philosophy

## VERSE 4:

C  
Sing along with us, di-di-di-di - di  
Da-doo-da-da - da, yeah, we're hap-hap - py

F C  
Da - da - da, di-da-doo di-da-doo da-doo-da

G F C  
Da-doo-da-da - da, da-da - da da-da-da

## INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

C C  
F C  
G-F C

## VERSE 5:

C  
When the winter's here, yeah, it's party time  
Bring a bottle, wear your bright clothes, it'll soon be summertime

F C  
And we'll sing again, we'll go driving or maybe we'll settle down

G  
If she's rich - if she's nice

F C  
Bring your friends - and we'll all go into town

**REPEAT VERSE 1**

It's Not You, It's Me by Richard Julian and Ashley Moore  
4/4 time

Intro C | C | E7 | E7 | F | G | C | C(riff) |

| C . . . | . . . . | <sup>37</sup>E7 . . . . | . . . . |

<sup>4</sup>I just can't keep going a long, making be- lieve nothing is

F . . . . | <sup>5</sup>G . . . . | C . . . | . . . . (riff) |

Wrong. It's wrong and it's always gonna be

| C . . . | . . . . | E7 . . . . | . . . . |

Nothing you did in any way, nothing you said or didn't

F . . . . | G . . . . | C . . . | . . . . (riff) |

Say. it's not you, baby, it's me.

<sup>4</sup>Chorus

| F ^ . . . . | <sup>27</sup>D7 . . . . | F . . . . | <sup>27</sup>D7 . . . . |

So keep on being long and tall, keep on talkin' with the same ol' drawl

F <sup>4</sup> . . . . | <sup>27</sup>D7 . . . . | <sup>57</sup>G7 . . . . | <sup>#</sup>G7-5 . . . . |

Keep on baby, don't you trip and fall over me

| C . ^ . . . | . . . . | E7 . . . . | . . . . |

The petals of the daisy drop, you love me then, you love me

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

Not You love me not, it's plain to see

C . . . . | . . . . | E7 . . . . | . . . . |

Who keeps the fire burning bright, the one who's losing sleep at

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

Night, It ain't you, baby, it's me

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

So keep the rose you never brought, keep that ring that you never bought

F . . . . | D7 . . . . | <sup>#</sup>G7 . . . . | <sup>#</sup>G7-5 . . . . |

It's all my fault, it's all my fanta- sy

C . . . . | . . . . | E7 . . . . | . . . . |

Oh, but I can't give you no more of my- self, 'cuz I'm lookin out for somebody

F . . . . | G . . . . | C . . . | (riff last time.)

Else, It ain't you, baby, it's me. **Repeat last two lines for outro.**

# On the Sunny Side of the Street

Dorothy Fields & Jimmy McHugh

TheTinMan.co

Chord diagrams for measures 1-4:

- Measure 1: I (C)
- Measure 2: III (E7)
- Measure 3: IV (F)
- Measure 4: V (G7)

Musical notation for measures 1-4 with lyrics: Grab your coat and get your hat Leave your wor-ry on the door-step

Chord diagrams for measures 5-8:

- Measure 5: vi (Am)
- Measure 6: II (V/V) (D7)
- Measure 7: ii (Dm7)
- Measure 8: V (G7)

Musical notation for measures 5-8 with lyrics: Just direct your feet To the sun-ny side of the street Can't you

Chord diagrams for measures 9-12:

- Measure 9: I (C)
- Measure 10: III (E7)
- Measure 11: IV (F)
- Measure 12: V (G7)

Musical notation for measures 9-12 with lyrics: hear a pit-ter pat? And that hap-py tune is your step

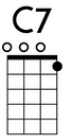
Chord diagrams for measures 13-16:

- Measure 13: vi (Am)
- Measure 14: II (V/V) (D7)
- Measure 15: ii (Dm7)
- Measure 16: I (C)

Musical notation for measures 13-16 with lyrics: Life can be so sweet On the sun-ny side of the street I used to



**B**  
I (V/IV)



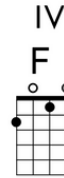
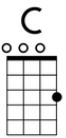
17 walk in the shade 18 With those blues 19 on par- ade 20 But

II  
D7



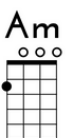
21 I'm not a- fraid 22 This Rov- er 23 crossed ov- er 24 If I

**A**  
I



25 nev- er have a cent 26 I'd be rich 27 as Rock- e- fel- ler 28

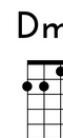
vi



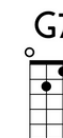
II (V/V)



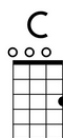
ii



V



I



29 Gold dust at my feet 30 On the sun- ny side 31 of the street 32



# Melody

**A**

C E7 F G7

1 2 3 4

Grab your coat and get your hat Leave your worry on the door-step

4 2 | 0 2 4 3 | 7 7 6 | 5 3 5 5 | 4 2

Am D7 Dm7 G7 C G7

5 6 7 8

Just direct your feet To the sunny side of the street Can't you

0 2 4 | 3 2 | 4 5 | 3 5 5 4 2 | 3 4 2

**A**

C E7 F G7

9 10 11 12

hear a pit-ter pat? And that happy tune is your step

0 2 4 | 3 7 | 7 6 | 5 3 5 5 | 4 2

Am D7 Dm7 G7 C

13 14 15 16

Life can be so sweet On the sunny side of the street I used to

0 2 4 | 3 2 | 4 5 | 3 5 5 4 2 | 0 3 3 3

**B**

C7 F

17 18 19 20

walk in the shade With those blues on parade But

3 2 1 4 | (4) 3 3 | 3 4 3 5 | (5) 3





D7 G7

21 22 23 24

I'm not a- fraid This Rov- er crossed ov- er If I

3 4 3 2 (2) 5 2 5 4 5 5 4 2

A

C E7 F G7

25 26 27 28

nev- er have a cent I'd be rich as Rock- e- fel- ler

0 2 4 3 7 7 6 5 3 5 5 4 2

Am D7 Dm7 G7 C

29 30 31 32

Gold dust at my feet On the sun- ny side of the street

0 2 4 3 2 4 5 3 5 5 4 2 0



# Chord Options

A

Chromatic Passing

C6



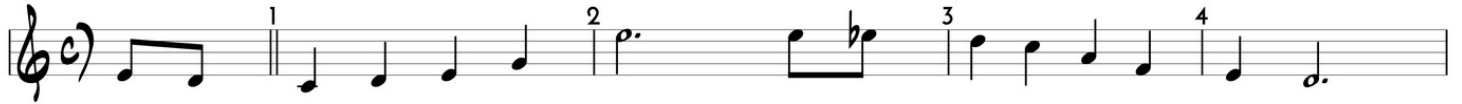
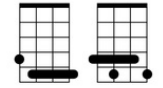
E7



F6



G9 G#°7



Grab your coat and get your hat Leave your wor-ry on the door-step

Am7



D7



Dm7



G9



C6



G9



Just dir-ect your feet To the sun-ny side of the street Can't you

A

C6



E7



F6



G9



G#°7



hear a pit-ter pat? And that hap-py tune is your step

Am7



D7



Dm7



G9



C6



Life can be so sweet On the sun-ny side of the street I used to



B

ii V to IV

Gm7    C9    F6    F#°7

17    18    19    20

walk                          in the                          shade                          With those                          blues                          on parade                          But

ii V to V

Am7    D9    Dm7    G9    G9b13

21    22    23    24

I'm                          not a-                          fraid                          This                          Rov-                          er                          crossed                          ov-                          er                          If I

A

C6    E7    F6    G9    G#°7

25    26    27    28

nev-                          er                          have                          a                          cent                          I'd                          be                          rich                          as                          Rock-                          e-                          fel-                          ler

Am7    D7    Dm7    G9    C6

29    30    31    32

Gold                          dust                          at                          my                          feet                          On                          the                          sun-                          ny                          side                          of                          the                          street



# Soloing with Guide Tones

(♩ = ♪<sup>3</sup> ♪<sup>7</sup>)

## A Guide Tones

C E7 F G7

3 4 5 2

Am7 D7 Dm7 G7 C

3 3 5 5 3

## B Rhythmic Motif

C E7 F G7

3 3 3 3 4 4 5 5 5 5 2 2 2

Am7 D7 Dm7 G7 C

3 3 3 3 3 3 3 (3) 3 3 3 5 5 5 5 5 3 (3)

## C Adding Notes

C E7 F G7

3 3 2 3 4 2 5 5 4 5 2 3 4

Am7 D7 Dm7 G7 C

5 2 3 5 2 3 2 (2) 2 3 5 1 2 5 1 2 3 (3)

# Lazy Hazy Crazy Days of Summer

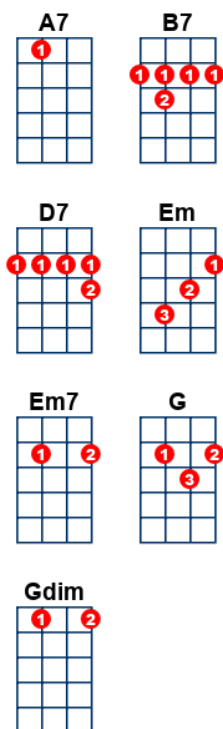
by Hans Carste, Charles Tobias

Roll out those <sup>G</sup> lazy, hazy, crazy days of <sup>A7</sup> summer,  
 those days of <sup>D7</sup> soda and pretzels and <sup>G G/</sup> beer  
 Roll out those <sup>G</sup> lazy, hazy, crazy days of <sup>A7</sup> summer,  
 dust off the <sup>D7</sup> sun and moon and sing a song of <sup>G</sup> cheer  
 Just fill your <sup>B7</sup> basket full of sandwiches and weenies  
 then lock the house up now you're <sup>Em</sup> set  
 And on the <sup>A7</sup> beach you'll see the girls in their <sup>Em7</sup> bikinis, <sup>A7</sup>  
 as cute as ever but they never get them <sup>D7 D7/</sup> wet

Roll out those <sup>G</sup> lazy, hazy, crazy days of <sup>A7</sup> summer,  
 those days of <sup>D7</sup> soda and pretzels and <sup>G G/</sup> beer  
 Roll out those <sup>G</sup> lazy, hazy, crazy days of <sup>A7</sup> summer,  
 you'll wish that <sup>D7</sup> summer could always be <sup>G</sup> here  
 Don't have to tell a girl and feller 'bout a <sup>B7</sup> drive-in  
 or some romantic movie <sup>Em</sup> scene  
 Why from the <sup>A7</sup> moment that those <sup>Em7</sup> lovers start <sup>A7</sup> arrivin'  
 You'll see more kissing in the cars than on the <sup>D7 D7/</sup> screen

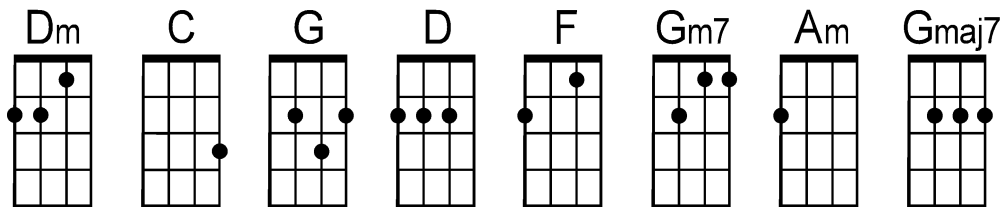
Roll out those <sup>G</sup> lazy, hazy, crazy days of <sup>A7</sup> summer,  
 those days of <sup>D7</sup> soda and pretzels and <sup>G G/</sup> beer  
 Roll out those <sup>G</sup> lazy, hazy, crazy days of <sup>A7</sup> summer,  
 you'll wish that <sup>D7</sup> summer could always be <sup>G</sup> here  
 And there's the good old fashioned <sup>B7</sup> picnic,  
 and they still go, always will go any <sup>Em</sup> time  
 And there will always be a moment that can thrill so,  
 as when the old quartet sings out "Sweet <sup>D7 D7/</sup> Adeline"

Roll out those <sup>G</sup> lazy, hazy, crazy days of <sup>A7</sup> summer  
 those days of <sup>D7</sup> soda and pretzels and <sup>G G/</sup> beer  
 Roll out those <sup>G</sup> lazy, hazy, crazy days of <sup>A7</sup> summer  
 you'll wish that <sup>D7</sup> summer could always be <sup>G</sup> here  
 you'll wish that <sup>D7</sup> summer could always be <sup>G</sup> here  
 you'll wish that <sup>D7</sup> summer could always be <sup>G</sup> here



# Summer Breeze (Key of D)

by James Seals and Dash Crofts (1972)



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

A -----3-0----- | A -----3-0-----

E -----1-----3-1-0----- | E -----1-----3-1-0-----

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

G ----- | G -----

D . . . F . . . | C . . . G . . . | D . . . F . . . |

See the curtains hangin' in the window, in the evening on a Friday ni— i— ight—

D . . . F . . . | C . . . G . . . | D . . . . . |

A little light a shinin' through the window, lets me know every-thing's all ri— ight—

**Chorus:** Gm7 . . . . | Am . . . . |

Summer breeze—, makes me feel fine—

Gm7 . . . . | F . . . . | A --0-1-3-1-0----- |

blowin' through the jasmine in my mi— ind E -----1---

Gm7 . . . . | Am . . . . |

Summer breeze—, makes me feel fine—

Gm7 . . . . | F . . . . | A --0-1-3-1-0----- |

blowin' through the jasmine in my mi— ind E -----1---

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

A -----3-0----- | A -----3-0-----

E -----1-----3-1-0----- | E -----1-----3-1-0-----

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

G ----- | G -----

D . . . F . . . | C . . . G . . . | D . . . F . . . |

See the paper laying on the sidewalk, a little music from the house next do— or—

D . . . F . . . | C . . . G . . . | D . . . . . |

So I walk on up to the doorstep, through the screen and a-cross the flo— o— oor—

**Chorus:** Gm7 . . . . | Am . . . . |

Summer breeze—, makes me feel fine—

Gm7 . . . . | F . . . . | A --0-1-3-1-0----- |

blowin' through the jasmine in my mi— ind E -----1---

Gm7 . . . . | Am . . . . |

Summer breeze—, makes me feel fine—

Gm7 . . . . | F . . . . | A --0-1-3-1-0----- |

blowin' through the jasmine in my mi— ind E -----1---

**Bridge:**

Dm . . . . | C . . . . | G . . . . |  
 Sweet days of sum— mer, the jasmine's in bloom—

Dm . . . . | C . . . . | G . . . . |  
 July is dressed up and playing her tune

. . . . | Gm7 . . . . | Am . . . . |  
 And I come home— from a hard day's work

. . . . | Gm7 . . . . | Am . . . . | Gmaj7 . . . . | D . . . . |  
 and you're waitin' there—, not a care— in the wo— o— or— orld.

D . . . . F . . . . | C . . . . G . . . . | D . . . . F . . . . |  
 See the smile waitin' in the kitchen, food cooking and the plates for two- o— o— o— o—

D . . . . F . . . . | C . . . . G . . . . | D . . . . . . |  
 Feel the arms that reach out to hold me, in the evening when the day is throu— ough

**Chorus:**

Gm7 . . . . | Am . . . . |  
 Summer breeze—, makes me feel fine—

Gm7 . . . . | F . . . . | A --0-1-3-1-0---- |  
 blowin' through the jasmine in my mi— ind E -----1---

Gm7 . . . . | Am . . . . |  
 Summer breeze—, makes me feel fine—

Gm7 . . . . | F . . . . | A --0-1-3-1-0---- |  
 blowin' through the jasmine in my mi— ind E -----1---

Dm . . . . | C . . . . | G . . . . | Dm . . . . | C . . . . | D\

A -----3-0-----3-0-----

E -----1-----3-1-0-----1-----3-1-0-----

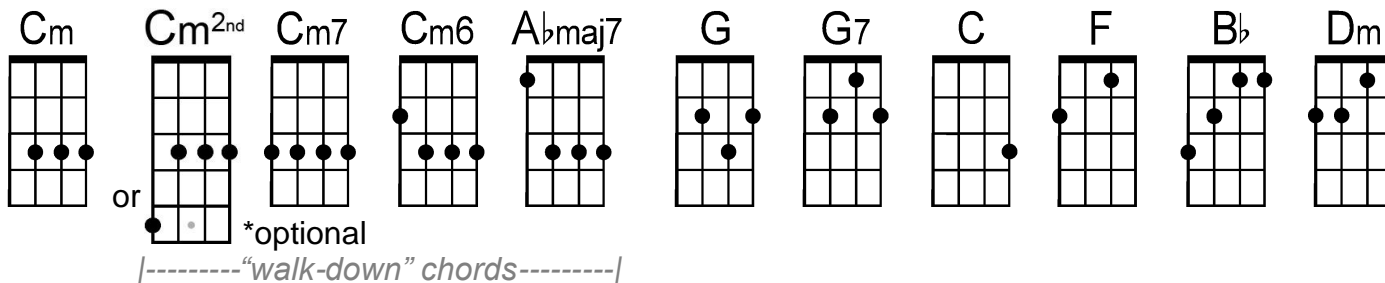
C --2-----2-0-2-----2-----2-0-2-----

G -----

San Jose Ukulele Club  
 (v2d - 6/01/16)

# Summer in the City

by John Sebastian, Steve Boone and Mark Sebastian (Lovin' Spoonful-1966)



**Intro:** Cm . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Abmaj7 . | Cm . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Abmaj7 . |

Cm . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Abmaj7 . |  
Hot town, summer in the city, back of my neck getting dirty and gritty

Cm . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Abmaj7 . |  
Been down, isn't it a pity, doesn't seem to be a shadow in the city.

G . G7 . | Cm . C . |  
All a-round, people looking half dead, walking on the sidewalk, hotter than a match head

**Chorus:** F . B<sub>b</sub> . | F . B<sub>b</sub> . |  
But at night, it's a different world Go out and find a girl  
F . B<sub>b</sub> . | F . B<sub>b</sub> . |  
Come on, come on, and dance all night Despite the heat it'll be al—right  
| Dm . G . | | Dm . G . |  
And babe— don't you know it's a pity that the days— can't be like the nights  
| Dm . G . | | Dm . G . |  
In the summer, in the city, in the summer, in the city.

Cm . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Abmaj7 . |  
Cool town, evening in the city, dressing so fine and looking so pretty,

Cm . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Abmaj7 . |  
Cool cat, looking for a kitty, gonna look in every corner of the city

G . G7 . | Cm . C . |  
'Til I'm wheezing like a bus stop, running up the stairs, gonna meet you on the rooftop

**Chorus:** F . B<sub>b</sub> . | F . B<sub>b</sub> . |  
But at night, it's a different world Go out and find a girl  
F . B<sub>b</sub> . | F . B<sub>b</sub> . |  
Come on, come on, and dance all night Despite the heat it'll be al—right  
| Dm . G . | | Dm . G . |  
And babe— don't you know it's a pity that the days— can't be like the nights  
| Dm . G . | | Dm . G . |  
In the summer, in the city in the summer, in the city.

## Instrumental:

Cm . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Abmaj7 . | Cm . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Abmaj7 . |

Cm . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Abmaj7 . |  
Hot town, summer in the city, back of my neck getting dirty and gritty

Cm . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Abmaj7 . |  
Been down, isn't it a pity, doesn't seem to be a shadow in the city.

G . G7 . | Cm . C . |  
All a-round, people looking half dead, walking on the sidewalk, hotter than a match head



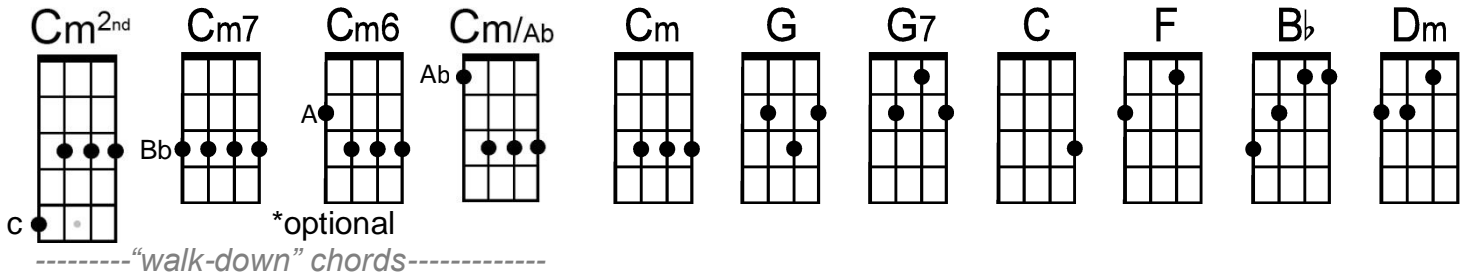


**Chorus:** F . . . . . Bb . . . . . | F . . . . . Bb . . . . . |  
 But at night, it's a different world | Go out and find a girl |  
 F . . . . . Bb . . . . . | F . . . . . Bb . . . . .  
 Come on, come on, and dance all night | Despite the heat it'll be al—right  
 | Dm . . . . . G . . . . . | Dm . . . . . G . . . . .  
 And babe— don't you know it's a pity that the days— can't be like the nights  
 | Dm . . . . . G . . . . . | Dm . . . . . G . . . . . | Cm\

**San Jose Ukulele Club**  
 (v2 - 5/18/16)

# Summer in the City

by John Sebastian, Steve Boone and Mark Sebastian (Lovin' Spoonful-1966)



**Intro:** Cm<sup>2nd</sup> . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Cm/Ab . | Cm<sup>2nd</sup> . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Cm/Ab . |

Cm<sup>2nd</sup> . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Cm/Ab . |  
Hot town, summer in the city, back of my neck getting dirty and gritty

Cm<sup>2nd</sup> . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Cm/Ab . |  
Been down, isn't it a pity, doesn't seem to be a shadow in the city

G . G7 . | Cm .  
All a-round, people looking half dead, walking on the sidewalk

C . . | . . |  
Hotter than a match head \_\_\_\_\_

**Chorus:** F . Bb . | F . Bb . |  
But at night it's a different world Go out and find a girl

F . Bb . | F . Bb .  
Come on, come on and dance all night Despite the heat it'll be al—right

| Dm . G . | Dm . G .  
And babe— don't you know it's a pity that the days— can't be like the nights

| Dm . G . | Dm . G . |  
In the summer in the city in the summer in the city

Cm<sup>2nd</sup> . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Cm/Ab . |  
Cool town, evening in the city, dressing so fine and looking so pretty

Cm<sup>2nd</sup> . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Cm/Ab . |  
Cool cat, looking for a kitty, gonna look in every corner of the city

G . G7 . | Cm .  
'Til I'm wheezing like a bus stop, running up the stairs

C . . | . . |  
Gonna meet you on the rooftop \_\_\_\_\_

**Chorus:** F . Bb . | F . Bb . |  
But at night it's a different world Go out and find a girl

F . Bb . | F . Bb .  
Come on, come on and dance all night Despite the heat it'll be al—right

| Dm . G . | Dm . G .  
And babe— don't you know it's a pity that the days— can't be like the nights

| Dm . G . | Dm . G . |  
In the summer in the city in the summer in the city



**Instr:** Cm<sup>2nd</sup> . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Cm/Ab . | Cm<sup>2nd</sup> . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Cm/Ab . |

Cm<sup>2nd</sup> . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Cm/Ab . |  
Hot town, summer in the city, back of my neck getting dirty and gritty

Cm<sup>2nd</sup> . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Cm/Ab . |  
Been down, isn't it a pity, doesn't seem to be a shadow in the city

G . G7 . | Cm .  
All a-round, people looking half dead, walking on the sidewalk

C . | . . |  
Hotter than a match head \_\_\_\_\_

**Chorus:** F . Bb . | F . Bb . |  
But at night it's a different world Go out and find a girl

F . Bb . | F . Bb .  
Come on, come on and dance all night Despite the heat it'll be al—right

| Dm . G . | Dm . G .  
And babe— don't you know it's a pity that the days— can't be like the nights

| Dm . G . | Dm . G . |  
In the summer in the city in the summer in the city

**Outro:** Cm<sup>2nd</sup> . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Cm/Ab . Cm\ | Cm<sup>2nd</sup>\

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v3a - 7/25/22)

# THE SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME



**C C C7 C7**

East side, West side,

*In the good old summertime,*

**F F C C**

All around the town,

*In the good old summertime,*

**F F C**

The kids sang "Ring-a-Round-Rosie",

*Strolling through the shady*

**A7 D7 D7 G7 G7**

London Bridge is falling down.

*Lane, with that baby, mine.*

**C G7 C C7**

Boys and girls together,

*You hold her hand & she holds yours,*

**F F C C7**

Me and Mamie O'Rourke,

*And that's a very good sign,*

**F F C**

Tripped the light fantastic,

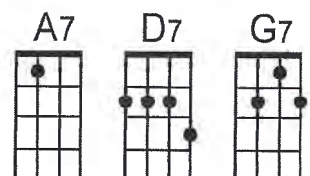
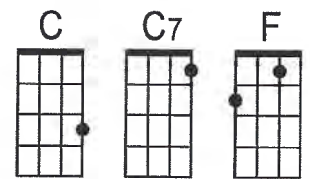
*That she's your tootsey wootsey,*

**A7 D7 G7 C (G7 turn)**

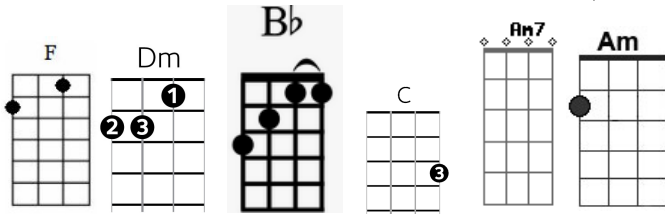
On the Sidewalks of New York.

*In the good old summertime.*

Play this song in  
3/4 "waltz" time  
(1-2-3, 1-2-3, etc.)



# A SUMMER SONG STUART, METCALFE, AND NOBEL 1964



**DOWN-up tap-rest And Island Fan  
Down fan-up up-down**

**Intro** F . Dm . Bb . C . F . Dm . Bb . C .

F . Dm . Bb . C . F . Dm . Bb . C . F . Dm . Bb . C . F .  
 Trees Swayin' in the summer breeze Showin' off their silver leaves As we walked by  
**Dm . Bb . C . F . Dm . Bb . C . F . Dm . Bb . C . F . Dm . Bb . C /**  
 Soft Kisses on a summer's day Laughing all our cares a-way, just you and I  
**F . Dm . Bb . C . F . Dm . Bb .**  
 Sweet Sleepy warmth of summer nights,  
**C . F . Dm . Bb . C . F . Am7 . Bb . C .**  
 Gazing at the distant lights in the starry sky

**Bb . . . C . . . F . . . Dm . . . Bb . . . C . . . Dm/ taptap**  
 They say that all good things must end some day Autumn leaves must fall  
**Tap taptap F . . . Am7 . . . Bb . . . Am // Bb //**  
 But don't you know that it hurts me so to say goodbye to you-u -u  
**Dm . . . C . . . Dm . . . C /**  
 Wish you didn't have to go No no no no!

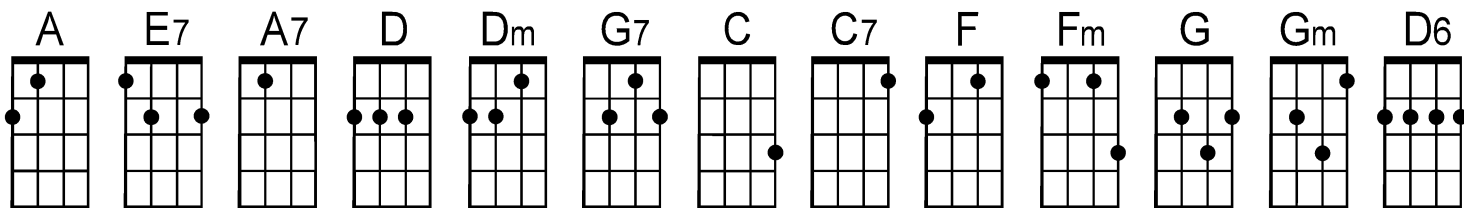
F . Dm . Bb . C . F . Dm . Bb .  
 And when the rain beats against my window pane  
**C . F . Dm . Bb . C . F . Am7 . Bb . C .**  
 I'll think of summer days again and dream of you

**Bb . . . C . . . F . . . Dm . . . Bb . . . C . . . Dm/ taptap**  
 They say that all good things must end some day Autumn leaves must fall  
**Tap taptap F . . . Am7 . . . Bb . . . Am // Bb //**  
 But don't you know that it hurts me so to say goodbye to you-u -u  
**Dm . . . C . . . Dm . . . C /**  
 Wish you didn't have to go No no no no!

F . Dm . Bb . C . F . Dm . Bb .  
 And when the rain beats against my window pane  
**C . F . Dm . Bb . C . F . Dm . Bb . C . F . Dm .**  
 I'll think of summer days again and dream of you and dream of you  
**Bb . C . F . Dm . Bb . C . Dm /**  
 and dream of you

# Summer Wind (3 key changes)

by Heintz Meier and Johnny Mercer (1965)



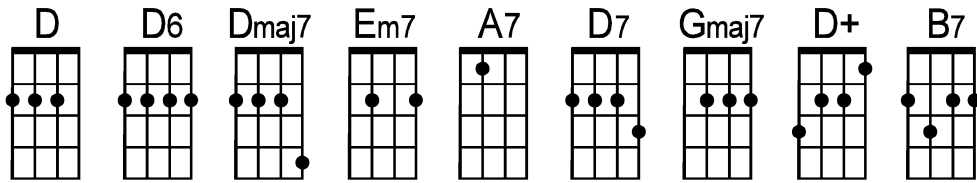
A . . . | E7 . . . |  
 The sum-mer wind— came blow-ing in— a-cross the sea—  
 . | A . . . |  
 It ling-ered there— to touch your— hair— and walk with me—  
 . | A7 . . . | D . . . | Dm . . . |  
 All sum-mer long— we sang a song— and strolled on gold-en— sand—  
 A . . . | E7 . . . | A . . . | G7 . . . |  
 Two sweet-hearts and— the sum-mer wind—  
 . | C . . . | G7 . . . |  
 Like paint-ed kites— those days and— nights went fly-ing by—  
 . | C . . . |  
 The world was— new— be-neath a— blue— um-brel-la— sky—  
 . | C7 . . . | F . . . | Fm . . . |  
 Then soft-er— than— a pip-er— man, one day it called to you—  
 C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . |  
 And I lost you— to— the sum-mer wind—

## **Instrumental:**

. | C . . . | G7 . . . |  
 . | C . . . |  
 . | C7 . . . | F . . . | Fm . . . |  
 C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | A7 . . . |  
 . | D . . . | A7 . . . |  
 The aut-umn wind and the wint-er— wind have come and— gone—  
 . | D . . . |  
 And still the days— the lone-ly— days— go on and— on—  
 . | D7 . . . | G . . . | Gm . . . |  
 And guess who— sighs— those lull-a— bies— thru nights— that ne-ver— end—  
 D . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . | A7 . . . |  
 My fick-le— friend— the sum-mer wind—  
 . | D . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . | D6\ . . . |  
 the sum-mer wind— the sum-mer— wind—

# Summer Wind (Version 2)

by Heintz Mayer and Johnny Mercer (1965)



**Intro:** D, D6, Dmaj7, D6 x 2

**Verse 1:**

D          D6          Dmaj7    D6          Em7    A7    Em

The summer wind, came blow-ing in, a-cross the sea,

Em7    A7          Em7          A7          D          D6

It ling-ered there, to touch your hair and walk with me.

Am7    D7          Am7    D7          Gmaj7                          Gm6

All sum-mer long , we sang a song and strolled on golden sand

D6    B7          Em7, A7    D                  A7

Two sweethearts and..... the summer wind.

**Verse 2:**

D          D6          Dmaj7    D6          Em7    A7

Like painted kites, those days and nights, went fly-ing by

Em7          A7          Em7    A7          D          D6

The world was new, be-neath a blue um-bre-lla sky.

Am7    D7          Am7    D7          Gmaj7                          Gm6

Then soft-er than, a piper man, one day it called to you.

D6    B7          Em7, A7    D                  A7

And I lost you to..... the summer wind.

**Instrumental:** same chords as in *first two lines of verse*

Am7    D7          Am7    D7          Gmaj7                          Gm6

Then soft-er than, a piper man, one day it called to you.

D6    B7          Em7, A7    D                  A7

And I lost you to..... the summer wind.

**Verse 3:**

D          D6          Dmaj7    D6          Em7                  A7

The autumn wind and the win-ter wind have come and gone.

Em7    A7          Em7    A7          D          D6

And still the days, the lone-ly days, go on and on.

Am7          D7    Am7    D7                          Gmaj7                          Gm6

And guess who sighs, those lull-abies, through nights that nev-er end,

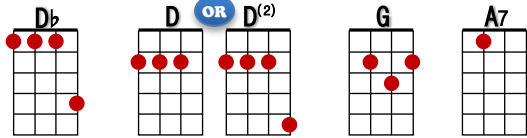
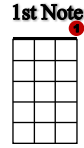
D6    B7    Em7, A7    D                  A7    D                  A7    D                  D6

My fick-le friend,.....the summer wind.....the summer wind... the summer wind.

# Summertime Blues

Eddie Cochran, 1958

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



## INTRO:

*[Strong, deliberately timed strums, mixed with percussion (z)]*

INTRO:															
Db	D	D	Db	D	D	Db	D	D	Db	D	D	Db	D	D	
X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	
Z	D	D	D	G	Z	Z	Z	Z	A7	A7	A7	D	Z	Z	Z
X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	
Z	D	D	D	G	Z	Z	Z	Z	A7	A7	A7	D	Z	Z	Z
X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	

## VERSE 1:

A-I'm a-gonna raise a fuss, I'm a-gonna raise a holler  
 About a-workin all summer just to try to earn a dollar  
 Well the time I call my baby, try to get a date  
 My boss says, "No dice son, you gotta work late!"  
 Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do  
 But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

**REPEAT INTRO**

## VERSE 2:

A-well my Mom and Poppa told me, "Son you gotta make some money"  
 "If you wanna use the car to go a-ridin next Sunday"  
 Well I didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick  
 "Now you can't use the car cus you didn't work a lick"  
 Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do  
 But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

**REPEAT INTRO**

## VERSE 3:

I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation  
 I'm gonna take my problem to the United Nations  
 Well I called my congressman and he said, quote:  
 "I'd like to help you son but you're too young to vote"  
 Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do  
 But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

**REPEAT INTRO**

**REPEAT last 2 lines of INTRO one last time...**



# Summertime

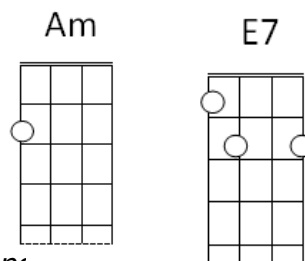
for ukulele Level 8

Heyward- Gershwin

Timing: 4/4 Key: Am

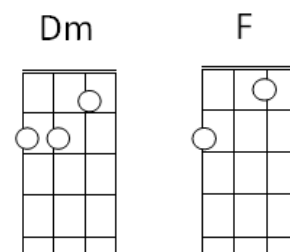


1. - Summer-time, **N/C** \* **Am**  
- And the livin' is easy **E7** **Am**  
- Fish are jumpin' **Dm**  
- And the cotton is high **F** **E7**



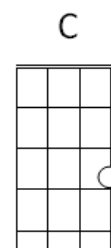
\*Starting *nc*

2. Oh, Your daddy's rich **N/C** **Am**  
- And your mamma's good lookin' **E7** **Am**  
So hush little baby **C**  
- Don-'t you cry **Dm** **E7** **Am**



**End: Am x4**

3. - One of these mornings **N/C** **Am**  
- You're going to rise up singing **E7** **Am**  
- Then you'll spread your wings **Dm**  
- And you'll take to the sky **F** **E7**

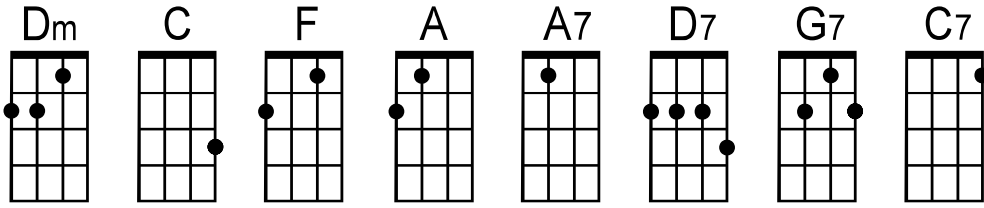


4. - But until that morning **N/C** **Am**  
- There's a-nothing can harm you **E7** **Am**  
With your daddy and mammy stand-ing by **C** **Dm -E7** **Am**

*Repeat 1 and 2*

# Sunny Afternoon

by Ray Davies (The Kinks - 1966)



**Intro:** Dm . . . | C . . . | F . . . | A . . . |  
 E-10---10---8---8---7---7---6---6---5---5---3---3---1---1---0---0 x 2

Dm . . . | C . . . | F . . . | C . . . |  
 The tax man's tak—en all my dough—and left me in my state-ly home—

A . . . | A7 . . . | Dm . . . |  
 Laz-in' on a sunny— af—ter—noon

C . . . | F . . . | C . . . |  
 And I can't sail my yacht—He's tak-en eve-ry—thing I got

A . . . | A7 . . . | Dm . . . |  
 All I got's this sun-ny af—ter—noon—

D7 . . . | G7 . . . |  
 Save me, save me, save me from this squee—eeze—

C7 . . . | F . . . | A7 . . . |  
 I've got a big fat momma trying to bre-eak me—

Dm . . . | G7 . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . |  
 And I love to live so pleas-ant-ly— live this life of lux—ur—y—y

F . . . | A . . . | Dm . . . |  
 Laz-in' on a sunny— af—ter—noon—  
 (E-10---10---8---8--

A . . . |  
 In the sum-mer-ti—ime—  
 E-7---7---6---6---5---5---3---3---1---1---0---)

Dm . . . | A . . . |  
 In the sum-mer-ti—ime— In the sum-mer-ti—ime—  
 (E-0---10---10---8---8---7---7---6---6---5---5---3---3---1---1---0---0)

Dm . . . | C . . . | F . . . | C . . . |  
 My girl-friend's run off— with my car—and gone back to her ma and pa—

A . . . | A7 . . . | Dm . . . |  
 Tel-lin' tales of drunk-en-ess and cruel-ty

C . . . | F . . . | C . . . |  
 Now I'm sittin'— here— sip-pin' at my ice-cold beer—

A . . . | A7 . . . | Dm . . . |  
 La—zin' on a sunny— af—ter—noon—



**D7** . . . | . . . | **G7** . . . | . . .  
 Help me, help me, help me sail a—way—ay—  
 . . . | **C7** . . . | . . . | **F** . . . | **A7** . . .  
 Well give me two good reasons— why I ought to stay—  
 . . . | **Dm** . . . | **G7** . . . | **Dm** . . . | **G7** . . . |  
 Cuz I love to live so pleas-ant-ly— live this life of lux-ur-y—y

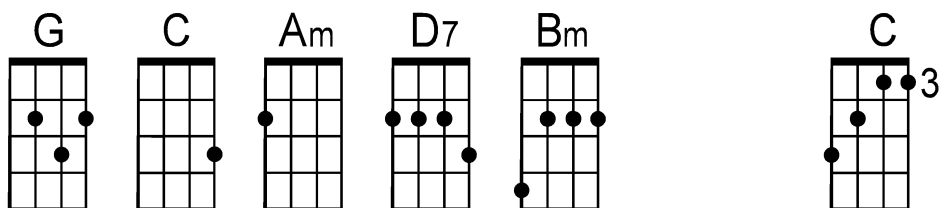
**F** . . . | **A** . . . | **Dm** . . . |  
 Laz-in' on a sun-ny af-ter-noon—  
 (E-10---10---8---8--  
 . . . | **A** . . . | . . . |  
 In the sum-mer-ti—ime—  
 E -7---7---6---6---5---5---3---3---1---1---0---)  
 . . . | **Dm** . . . | . . . | **A** . . . | . . . | . . . |  
 In the sum-mer-ti—ime— In the sum-mer-ti—ime—  
 (E -0---10---10---8---8---7---7---6---6---5---5---3---3---1---1---0---0)

**D7** . . . | . . . | **G7** . . . | . . .  
 Save me, save me, save me from this squee-eeze—  
 . . . | **C7** . . . | . . . | **F** . . . | **A7** . . .  
 I've got a big fat momma trying to bre-eak me—  
 . . . | **Dm** . . . | **G7** . . . | **Dm** . . . | **G7** . . . |  
 And I love to live so pleas-ant-ly— live this life of lux-ur-y—y  
**F** . . . | **A** . . . | **Dm** . . . |  
 Laz-in' on a sun-ny af-ter-noon—  
 (E-10---10---8---8--  
 . . . | **A** . . . | . . . |  
 In the sum-mer-ti—ime—  
 E -7---7---6---6---5---5---3---3---1---1---0---)  
 . . . | **Dm** . . . | . . . | **A** . . . | . . . | . . . |  
 In the sum-mer-ti—ime— In the sum-mer-ti—ime—  
 (E -0---10---10---8---8---7---7---6---6---5---5---3---3---1---1---0---0)

. . . | **Dm** . . . | . . . | **A** . . . | . . . | . . . | **Dm\**  
 In the sum-mer-ti—ime— In the sum-mer-ti—ime—  
 (E -0---10---10---8---8---7---7---6---6---5---5---3---3---1---1---0---0)

# Sunshine On My Shoulders

by John Denver (1971)



\*= optional

**Intro:** G . C . | G . C . |

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

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

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

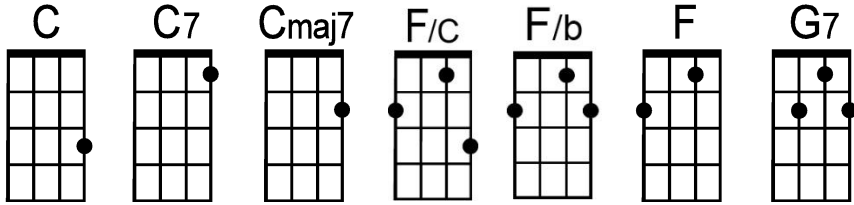
G . Am . | Bm . C\* . | G . Am . | Bm . C\* .  
If I--- had--- a tale----- that I could tell you-----  
| G . Am . | Bm . C\* . | Am . . . | D7 . . . |  
I'd tell a tale----- sure--- to make you-- smile-----  
G . Am . | Bm . C\* . | G . Am . | Bm . C\* . |  
If I--- had--- a wish that I could wish---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

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

**San Jose Ukulele Club**  
 (v2b - 4/22/16)

# Sunshine Superman (key of C)

by Donovan Leitch (1966)



**Intro:** C . . . | C7 . . . | C . . . | C7 . . . |

A \_\_\_\_\_  
 E \_\_\_\_\_  
 C 0-0-0-3-0-0-0-0-0-3-0-0-  
 G 0-0-3-3-0-0-3-3-

C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . . | C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . . |  
 Sun-shine came soft-ly thru my— window to—day—

C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . . | C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . . |  
 Could've tripped out ea-sy but I've— changed my ways—

F/c . . . F/b\ | F . . . . | F/c . . . F/b\ | F . . . . |  
 It'll take time I know it— but in a while—

C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . . | C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . . |  
 You're gonna be mine I know it— we'll do it in style—

G7 . . . . | . . . . | F . . . . | . . . . |  
 'Cuz I made my mind— up you're go-in' to be— mine. I'll tell you right

C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . . | C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . . |  
 Now, any trick in the book now ba-by that I can find—

C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . . | C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . . |  
 Every-bo—dy's hust-lin' just to— have a li—ttle scene

C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . . | C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . . |  
 When I say we'll be cool—I think that— you know what I mean—

F/c . . . F/b\ | F . . . . | F/c . . . F/b\ | F . . . . |  
 We stood on the beach at sun-set, do you re-mem-ber when—?

C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . . | C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . . |  
 I know a beach where ba-by it ne—ver ends—

G7 . . . . | . . . . | F . . . . | . . . . |  
 When you've made your mind— up, for—ev—er to be—mine Mm mm-mm mm

C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . . | C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . . |  
 Mm— I'll pick up your hand and slow-ly blow your li—ttle mind—

G7 . . . . | . . . . | F . . . . | . . . . |  
 'Cuz I made my mind— up you're go-in' to be— mine. I'll tell you right

C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . . | C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . . |  
 Now, any trick in the book now ba-by that I can find—

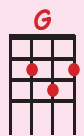
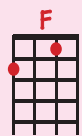
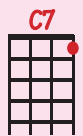
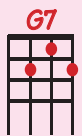
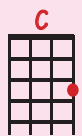
*Instr:* C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . |  
 C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . |  
 F/c . . F/b\ | F . . . | F/c . . F/b\ | F . . . |  
 C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . |

G7 . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |  
 'Cuz I made my mind— up I want you to be— mine. I'll tell you right  
 C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . |  
 Now, any trick in the book now ba—by that I can find—

C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . |  
 Super-man or Green Lan-tern ain't got nothing on me—  
 C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . |  
 I can make like a tur—tle and dive for— pearls in the sea—  
 F/c . . F/b\ | F . . . | F/c . . F/b\ | F . . . |  
 You can just sit there think-in' on your vel—vet throne—  
 C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . |  
 'Bout all the rain-bows you can— have for your own—

G7 . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |  
 When you've made your mind— up, for—ev—er to be—mine Mm mm-mm mm  
 C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . |  
 Mm— I'll pick up your hand and slow-ly blow your li—ttle mind—  
 G7 . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |  
 'Cuz you've made your mind— up, for—ev—er to be—mine Mm mm-mm mm  
 C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . |  
 Mm— you pick up my hand and slow-ly blow my li—ttle mind—  
 C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C\

# UKULELE



# OF SANTA

# CLUB

# THEME SONG

# CRUZ

<sup>C</sup> Oh when the sun beats down and burns the tar upon the roof <sup>G7</sup>

And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof <sup>C > C7</sup>

<sup>F</sup> Under the boardwalk, down by the sea <sup>C</sup> ON THE "SEA" YOU ALWAYS PLAY "C"

<sup>G7</sup> On a blanket with my baby... is where I'll be <sup>C</sup>

## CHORUS

<sup>Am</sup> Under the boardwalk,  
*.....out of the sun*

<sup>G</sup> Under the boardwalk,  
*....we'll be having some fun*

<sup>Am</sup> Under the boardwalk,  
*....people walking above*

<sup>G</sup> Under the boardwalk,  
*.....we'll be making love*

<sup>Am Am Am Am</sup> Under the board-walk, board-walk

<sup>C</sup> From a park you hear the happy sounds of a carousel <sup>G7</sup>

You can almost taste the hotdogs and french fries they sell <sup>C > C7</sup>

<sup>F</sup> Under the boardwalk, down by the sea <sup>C</sup>

<sup>G7</sup> On a blanket with my baby... is where I'll be <sup>C</sup>



# UNDER THE BOARDWALK

## THE DRIFTERS

AND REPEAT CHORUS



## UNSOLICITED ADVICE by Ken Whitely

G C D7 G  
A lot of us have good ideas

C D7 G  
The simple and profound

G C G  
But here's a word of caution

A7 D7  
Before spreading them around

G Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7  
Unsolicited advice

G E7 F7 E7  
Now some folks think it isn't nice

E7 A7 D7  
So I better think twice  
D7 Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7

No unsolicited advice

G Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7  
Life could use a little spice

G E7 F7 E7  
Like adding flavor to life's rice

E7 A7 D7  
But I'm just rolling the dice

D7 G  
With unsolicited advice

Bm7 E7 Am7 D7 G G6 G  
Discuss, inquire, or truth unmask

A A7  
But don't go answering questions

D D+  
That no one ever asked

G Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7  
Unsolicited advice

G E7 F7 E7  
I know I would pay a price

E7 A7 D7  
So let me be concise

D7 Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7  
No unsolicited advice.

(Instrumental interlude)

Bm7 E7 Am7 D7 G G6 G  
Yes, discuss, inquire, or truth unmask

A7 A7  
But don't go answering questions

D7 D+  
That no one ever asked

G Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7  
Unsolicited advice

G E7 F7 E7  
I know I would pay a price

E A (1 beat) D7  
So let me be concise

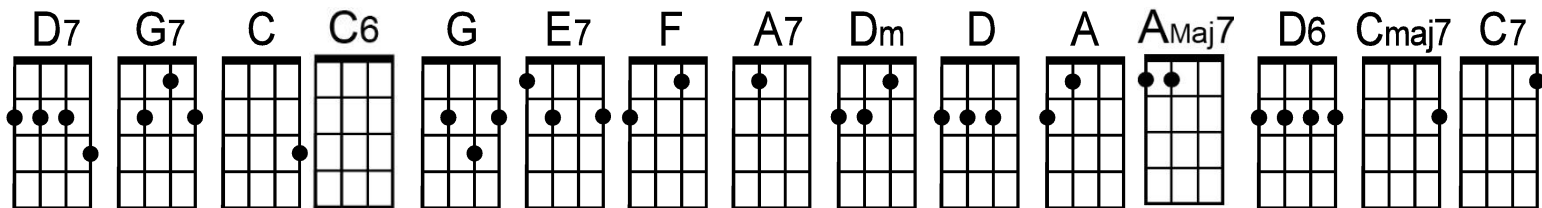
Tacit - (1beat) D# - Tacit

No -- Don't say it -  
(1beat) D - Tacit

I know you want to  
D7 G G6 G (Bar 7th fret)  
No unsolicited advice!

# (Up a) Lazy River

by Sidney Arodin and Hoagy Carmichael (1930)



*Lazy tempo*

**Intro:** D7 . G7 . | C . . . |

C . . . | C6 . G . | C . C6 . | G7 . . . |  
I like la—zy wea—ther— I like la—zy days—

C . . . | E7 . . . | F . A7 . |  
Can't be blamed— for hav—in' la—zy ways—

Dm . . . | A7 . . . | Dm . . . | A7 . . . |  
Some old la—zy river— sleeps—be-side my door—

D7 . . . | D . D7 . | G . . . | G7 . . . |  
Whisper-in' to the sun—lit— shore—ore—ore—

A . . . | . AMaj7 A7 .  
Up a lazy river by the old mill run—

| D7 . . . | . D6 D . |  
That lazy lazy river in the noon day sun—

G7 . . . | G . G7 . |  
Linger in the shade of a kind old tree—

C\ --- C\ --- | D7 . G7 . |  
Throw a-way your troubles, dream a dream with me—

A . . . | . AMaj7 A7 .  
Up a lazy river where the ro—bin's song—

| D7 . . . | . D6 D . |  
A-wakes a bright new mornin' we can loaf a—long—

F . . . | D7 . | C CMaj7\ C7\ A7 . |  
Blue skies up a-bove— every-one's in love—

D7 . G7 . | C CMaj7\ C7\ A7 . |  
Up a lazy river—how happy you can be—

D7 . G7 . | C . . . G7\ |  
Up a lazy river— with me—

**Instr:** A . . . | . AMaj7 A7 . |

D7 . . . | . D6 D . |

G7 . . . | G . G7 . |

C . . . | D7 . G7 . |



(Up A) Lazy River 2

**A** . . . | . **Amaj7** **A7** .  
Up a lazy river where the ro—bin's song—  
| **D7** . . . | . **D6** **D** . |  
A-wakes a bright new mornin' we can loaf a—long—  
**F** . . **D7** . | **C** **Cmaj7** **C7** **A7** . |  
Blue skies up a-bove— every-one's in love—  
**D7** . **G7** . | **C** **Cmaj7** **C7** **A7** . |  
Up a lazy river—how happy you can be—  
**D7** . **G7** . | **C** . **C** \  
Up a lazy river— with me————

**San Jose Ukulele Club**  
(v3 – 3/29/23)

# Up On the Roof

Carole King and Gerry Goffin, 1962. Ukulele arrangement Austin Ukulele Society, 2018.

**INTRO:** 4 beats per strum, with the Intro riff (see page 3)

G Em C D G G

**VERSE 1**

G Em  
When this old world starts getting me down,  
C D G G  
And people are just too much , for me to face.

G Em  
I climb way up to the top of the stairs,  
C D G G  
And all my cares just drift , right into space.

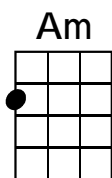
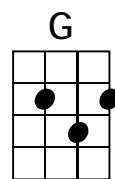
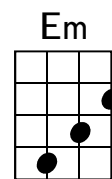
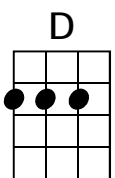
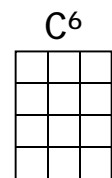
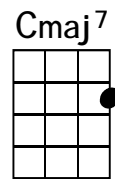
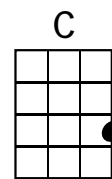
**CHORUS 1**

C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7  
On the roof, it's peaceful as can be  
G Em Am  
And there the world be-low can't bother me.  
D [stop]  
, Let me tell you now...

**VERSE 2**

G Em *Resume strumming*  
When I come home feelin' tired and beat,  
C D G G  
I go up where the air , is fresh and sweet. [Up on the roof...]  
G Em  
I get away from the hustlin' crowd,  
C D G G  
And all that rat-race noise , down in the street. [Up on the roof...]

## CHORDS



, = Pause or take a breath

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

[stop] = Strum the chord once and mute the strings



# Up On the Roof

## CHORUS 2

C                      Cmaj7      C6      Cmaj7  
On the roof's, the only place I know,  
G                      Em                      Am  
Where you just have to wish to make it ♪ so.  
D [stop]  
Let' s go... *Resume strumming*  
G                      G  
Up on the roof. [*Up on the roof...*]

INSTRUMENTAL: 4 beats per strum, with the Instrumental tab (see page 3)

G   Em   C   D   G   G

## CHORUS 3

C                      Cmaj7      C6      Cmaj7  
At night the stars put on a show for free,  
G                      Em                      Am  
And, darling, you can share it all with me.  
D [stop]  
♪ I keep a-tellin' you...

## VERSE 3

*Resume strumming*  
G                      Em  
Right smack dab in the middle of town,  
C                      D                      G                      G  
I found a para-dise ♪ that's trouble-proof. [*Up on the roof...*]  
  
G                      Em  
And if this world starts gettin' you down,  
C                      D                      G                      G  
There's room enough for two, up on the roof. [*Up on the roof...*]

# Up On the Roof

## CHORUS 3 and ENDING

C                      Cmaj7              C6      Cmaj7  
 At night the stars put on a show for free,  
 G                      Em                      Am  
 And, darling, you can share it all with me.

D [stop]      G                      G  
 ♪ Up on the roof... [Up on the roof...]  
                 Em                      Em  
 Up on the roof... [Up on the roof...]  
                 G                      G  
 Come on baby... [Up on the roof...]  
                 Em                      Em  
 Come on honey... [Up on the roof...]  
 G [hold]

*Resume strumming*

**INTRO RIFF:** This riff can be played during the Intro while other players strum the 4-beat chords.

The diagram shows six chord shapes: G, Em, C, D, G, and G. Below them is a TAB with six measures. Each measure contains fret numbers (0, 2, 2, 0) and a strumming arrow pointing down. Below the TAB are six pairs of vertical lines representing strumming patterns.

**INSTRUMENTAL:** Played between Choruses 2 and 3 while others strum the chords.

The diagram shows seven chord shapes: G, Em, C, D, G, G, and C. Below them is a TAB with seven measures. The first measure has fret numbers 3, 3, 3, 3. The second measure has 3, 2, 3, 3, 3. The third measure has 3, 2, 3. The fourth measure has 0, 0, 0, 3. The fifth and sixth measures have 5, 7 and 5, 7 respectively. The seventh measure has a bar line. Below the TAB are seven pairs of vertical lines representing strumming patterns.

At night the stars...

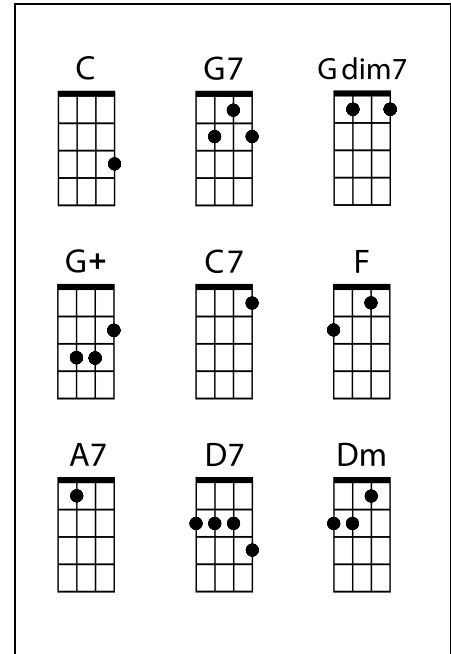
# Happy Trails / Aloha 'Oe Medley

*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

2 3 IV V 6 7  
G A Bb C D E

I 2 3 # IV V 6 7 #  
D E F G A B C #

# We'll Meet Again

Arr C Davis-Shannon  
Ross Parker & Hugh Charles

**Verse**

1 <sup>I</sup>F (D) <sup>IV6</sup>Bb6 (Gb) <sup>I</sup>F (D) <sup>V7</sup>C7 (A7) <sup>I</sup>D <sup>V7</sup>C7 (V7)

Let's say good-bye with a smile, dear Just for a while, dear, we must part

5 <sup>I</sup>F (D) <sup>IV6</sup>Bb6 (Gb) <sup>I</sup>F (D) <sup>II7</sup>G7 (E7) <sup>V7</sup>C7 (A7)

Don't let this parting up set you I'll not forget you, sweet heart

9 <sup>A</sup>F (D) <sup>III7</sup>A7 (F#7) <sup>V17</sup>D7 (B7) <sup>V17#5</sup>D7(#5) (B7#5)

We'll meet a-gain Don't know where Don't know when But I

13 <sup>G7</sup>G7 (E7) <sup>C7</sup>C7 (A7) <sup>Gm7</sup>Gm7 (Em7) <sup>C7</sup>C7 (A7)

know we'll meet a-gain Some sun-ny day

17 <sup>A</sup>F (D) <sup>III7</sup>A7 (F#7) <sup>V17</sup>D7 (B7) <sup>V17#5</sup>D7(#5) (B7#5)

Keep smil-ing through Just like you al ways do Till the





117 G7 E7 V7 C7 A7 I F D V7 C7 A7

21 blue skies chase Those 22 dark clouds far a- 23 way 24 And I will

B I7 F7 D7 IV6 Bb6 G6

25 just say hel- lo 26 To the folksthatyouknow 27 Tellthem you won't be long 28 They'lbe

117 G7 E7 C7 V7 A7

29 hap- py to know 30 That, as I saw you go 31 Youwere sing- ing this song 32

A I F D A7 F#7 V17 D7 B7 V17#5 D7(#5) B7#5

33 We'll meet a- 34 gain Don't know where 35 Don't know when 36 But I

II7 G7 E7 V7 C7 A7 I F D I7 F#7 D7 Gm7 C7(#5) A7#5

37 know we'll meet a- 38 gain Some sun- ny 39 day 40

A Counter Melody

FΔ F6 A7 AbΔ D7 D6 D7(#5)

41 42 43 44