



Check-in at the Chamber of Commerce Breezeway. Beercrawl After Party to follow on Fifth Street.



Beer Crawl Gig
Saturday, Oct. 20
2:00 - 3:00

Heritage Bank
7589 Monterey
(corner of Monterey & Lewis)

- | | |
|------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| 2 Bring Me Sunshine | 15 Witches' Brew |
| 3 99 Bottles of Beer | 16 Back in the Saddle Again |
| 4 Lovely Hula Hands | 17 Under the Boardwalk |
| 5 Jamaica Farewell | 18 Yellow Submarine |
| 6 I Walk the Line | 19 99 Bottles of Beer (cont.) |
| 7 99 Bottles of Beer (cont.) | 20 Sea of Love |
| 8 Bye Bye Love | 21 I Like Girls Who Drink Beer |
| 9 Beer Barrel Polka | 22 Pearly Shells |
| 10 Country Roads | 23 Ragtime Cowboy Joe |
| 11 One Scotch One Bourbon... | 25 I'm Pretty Good at Drinking Beer |
| 12 On the Road Again | 26 99 Bottles of Beer (cont.) |
| 14 Red Red Wine | 27 Happy Trails |

Bring Me Sunshine

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

(VERSE 1:)

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

(VERSE 2:)

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

second time go to (TAG)

(VERSE 3:)

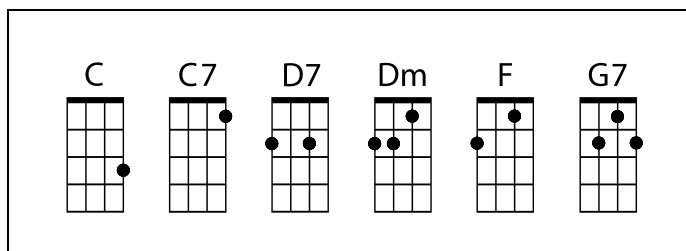
/C / /Dm /
 Bring me sunshine, in your eyes
 /G7 / /C /
 Bring me rainbows, from the clear blue skies
 /C7 / /F /
 Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun
 /D7 / /G7\ /G7\
 We can be so content if we gather little sunbeams

(VERSE:4)

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

(REPEAT VERSES 1 & 2)

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



99 Bottles of Beer On the Wall

D

99 bottles of beer on the wall

G

99 bottles of beer

A

take one down, pass it around

G

D

98 bottles of beer on the wall.....

D

98 bottles of beer on the wall

G

98 bottles of beer

A

take one down, pass it around

G

D

97 bottles of beer on the wall.....

D

97 bottles of beer on the wall

G

97 bottles of beer

A

take one down, pass it around

G

D

96 bottles of beer on the wall.....

D

96 bottles of beer on the wall

G

96 bottles of beer

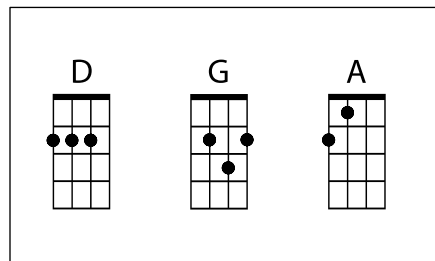
A

take one down, pass it around

G

D

95 bottles of beer on the wall.....



Lovely Hula Hands

Strum = D-du-udu (BOOM cha ka ka cha ka) one chord measure

INTRO: (D7 G7) C (D7 G7) C

(VERSE 1:)

C (Dm G7)
Lovely hula hands, graceful as the birds in mo - tion,
(Dm G7)
(in mo - tion)

G7 G7
Gliding like the gulls o're the ocean.
(C G7) C
Lovely hula hands. Koulimananie.

[Cool-e-mon-a-knee]

VERSE 2:)

C (Dm G7)
Lovely hula hands, telling of the rain in the val - ley,
(Dm G7)
(in the val - ley)

G7 G7
And the swirling winds on the pali
(C G7) C
Lovely hula hands. Koulimananie.

CHORUS:

C7 C7 (F)
I can feel the soft caresses of your hula hands,
(C7) F
your lovely hula hands.
A7 A7 Dm
Ev'ry little move expresses so I'll understand,
G7\ G7\
All the tender meanings...

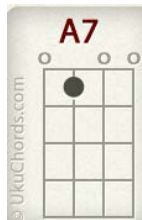
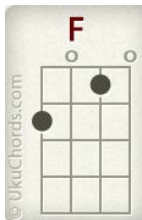
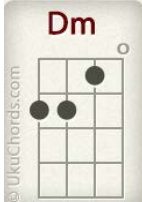
VERSE 3:

C (Dm G7)
Of your hula hands, fingertips that say A - lo - ha,
(Dm G7)
(A - lo - ha)

G7 G7
Say to me again "I love you".
(C G7) C
Lovely hula hands. Koulimananie.

REPEAT CHORUS AND VERSE 3

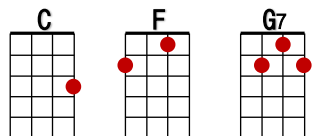
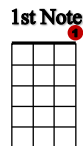
TAG: G7\ C\
Koulimananie



Jamaica Farewell

Lord Burgess (Harry Belafonte), 1956

YouTube video tutorial: <http://youtu.be/3wfx4QA29JU>



INTRO:

[ISLAND STRUM: D-D^{fan}U-UDU]

C F G7 C
|X X X X|X X X X|X X X X|X X X X|

VERSE 1:

C F
Down the way where the nights are gay
G7 C
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top
C F
I took a trip on a sailing ship
G7 C[STOP]
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop

CHORUS:

C F
But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way
G7 C
Won't be back for many a day
C F
My heart is down, my head is turning around
G7 C C
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

VERSE 2:

C F
Sounds of laughter everywhere
G7 C
And the dancing girls swaying to and fro
C F
I must declare that my heart is there
G7 C
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 3:

C F
Down at the market you can hear
G7 C
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear
C F
Ackie rice, salt fish are nice
G7 C
And the rum is fine any time of the year

REPEAT CHORUS

REPEAT CHORUS



I Walk The Line by Johnny Cash

1st verse

I keep a close watch on this heart of mine
I keep my eyes wide open all the time
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds
Because you're mine, I walk the line

2nd verse

I find it very, very easy to be true
I find myself alone when each day is through
Yes, I'll admit I'm a fool for you
Because you're mine, I walk the line

3rd verse

As sure as night is dark and day is light
I keep you on my mind both day and night
And happiness I've known proves that it's right
Because you're mine, I walk the line

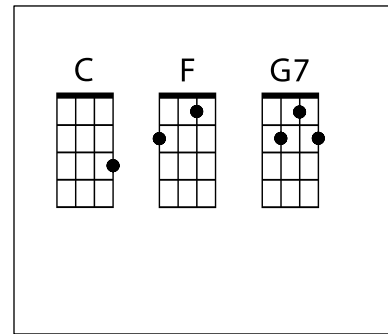
4th verse

You've got a way to keep me on your side
You give me cause for love that I can't hide
For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide
Because you're mine, I walk the line

5th verse

I keep a close watch on this heart of mine
I keep my eyes wide open all the time.
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds
Because you're mine, I walk the line
Because you're mine, I walk the line

Island Strum



99 Bottles of Beer On the Wall

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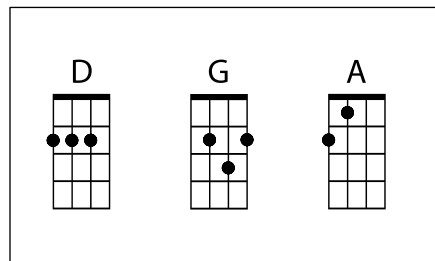
A

take one down, pass it around

G

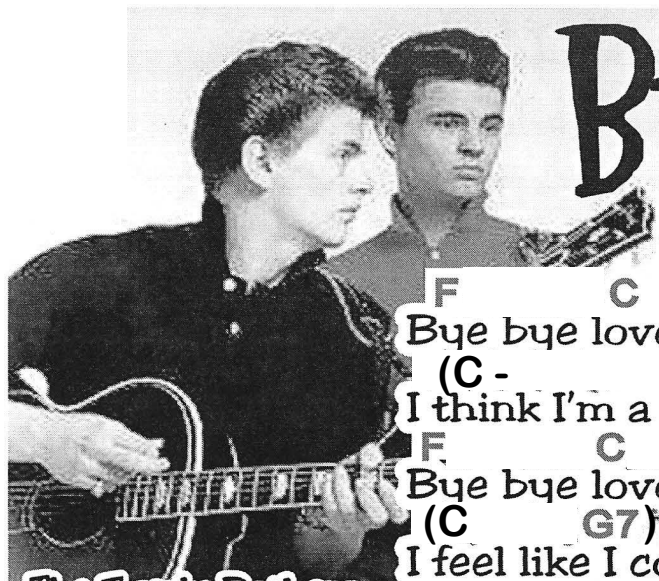
D

95 bottles of beer on the wall.....



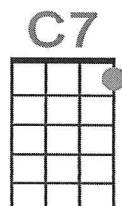
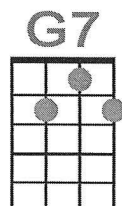
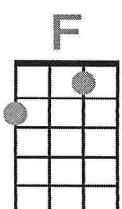
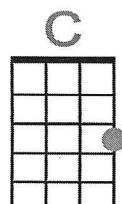
Bye Bye Love

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)

BEER BARREL POLKA

A
Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of fun E7
E7
Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the run A
A
Zing Boom Terrara
A D
Join in a glass of good cheer
D E7 A
Now it's time to roll the barrel
D E7 A
For the gang's all here

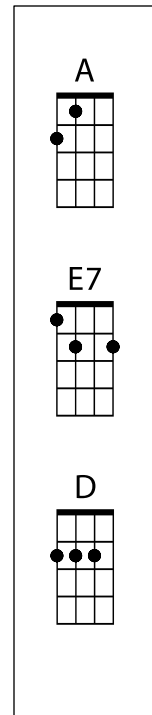
(Spoken: Take it away boys!)

KAZOO VERSE

A
Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of fun E7
E7
Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the run A
A
Zing Boom Terrara
A D
Join in a glass of good cheer
D E7 A
Now it's time to roll the barrel
D E7 A
For the gang's all here

VOCALS

A
Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of fun E7
E7
Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the run A
A
Zing Boom Terrara
A D
Join in a glass of good cheer
D E7 A
Now it's time to roll the barrel
D E7 A
For the gang's all here



Country Roads

John Denver, Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, 1971

Intro :

C Am G F C

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

Chorus

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

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

Chorus

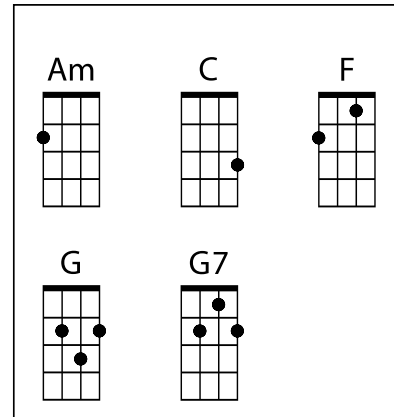
Am G C
I hear her voice in the mornin' hour she calls me
F C G
The radio reminds me of my home far away
Am G F
And drivin' down the road I get a feelin' that I
C G G7 G7\
should have been home yesterday... yesterday

Chorus

Chorus

Outro:

F C
Take me home... country roads
G C
Take me home... down country roads
G C C\
Take me home... down country roads



One Scotch, One Bourbon, One Beer

Amos Milurn

INTRO: G D G (C - G)

G D G (C - G)
 One scotch, one bourbon, one beer
 G D G (C - G)
 One scotch, one bourbon, one beer—
 G
 Please mister bartender, listen here
 C
 I ain't here for trouble, so have no fear
 G D G (C - G)
 One scotch, one bourbon, one beer

G
 I don't want soda nor bubble gum
 C
 You got what I want, just serve me some
 G
 Since my baby's been gone, everything is lost
 D (C - G)
 I'm on this kick and I can't get off

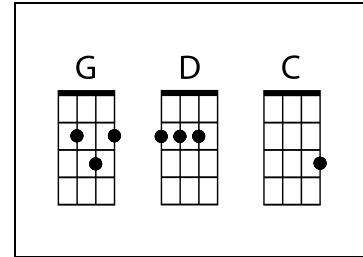
G D G (C - G)
 One scotch, one bourbon, one beer—
 G D G (C - G)
 One scotch, one bourbon, one beer—
 G
 Please mister bartender, listen here
 C
 I ain't here for trouble, so have no fear
 G D G (C - G)
 One scotch, one bourbon, one beer

G
 My woman started me on this spree
 C
 I can't find her and she can't find me
 G
 She left this morning, said she wouldn't stay
 D (C - G)
 She's been out all night and it's the break of day

G D G (C - G)
 One scotch, one bourbon, one beer—
 G D G (C - G)
 One scotch, one bourbon, one beer—
 G
 Please mister bartender, listen here
 C
 I ain't here for trouble, so have no fear
 G D G (C - G)
 One scotch, one bourbon, one beer

G C
 One more nip and make it strong
 G C
 I got to find my baby if it takes all night long
 G D G (C - G)
 One scotch, one bourbon, one beer
 G D G (C - G)
 One scotch, one bourbon, one beer

Fade



On the Road Again

Willie Nelson, 1979. Ukulele arrangement Austin Ukulele Society, 2011.

Intro

C C C C

Verse 1

On the road again,
Just can't wait to get on the road again
The life I love is makin' music with my friends
And I can't wait to get on the road a—gain

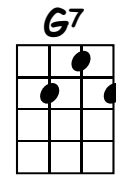
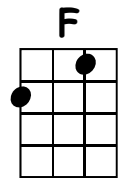
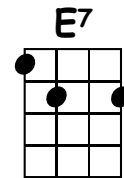
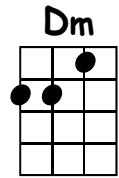
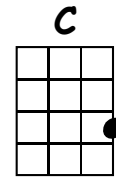
Verse 2

On the road again,
Goin' places that I've never been
Seein' things that I may never see again,
And I can't wait to get on the road a—gain

Bridge

On the road again,
Like a band of gypsies we go down the highway
We're the best of friends,
Insisting that the world be turnin' our way, and our way...

Chords in this song



On the Road Again

Verse 3

[no chords] C

Is on the road again

C C E7

Just can't wait to get on the road again

E7 E7 Dm Dm

The life I love is makin' music with my friends

F G7 C

And I can't wait to get on the road a—gain

Repeat ALL

ENDING

F G7 C

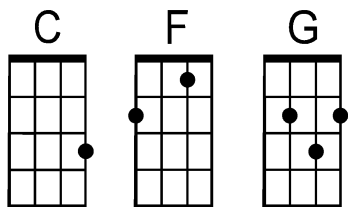
And I can't wait to get on the road a—gain

F G7 C C\G7\C\

And I can't wait to get on the road a—gaaaaain

Red Red Wine (full version-key of C)

by Neil Diamond (1967) as sung by UB40



To play along with the UB40 cover, capo up one fret (Key of C#)

. . | C . F . | G . F . . | C . F . | G .
Red, red wine goes to my head

F . . | C . F . | G . F . . | G . . . | F .
makes me for-get that I, still need her so

G . | C . F . | G . F . . | C . F . | G . F . . | C . F . | G .
Red, red wine it's up to you-ou-ou all I can do I've done

F . . | G . . . | F . G . . | C . F . | G . F
But memo-ries won't go Memo-ries won't go

Bridge: . | G . . . | C . . . | F . . . | C . . .
I had sworn, that with time, thoughts of you'd leave my head

. | G . . . | C . . . | F . . . | G .
I was wrong. Now I find, just one thing makes me for--get

. . | C . F . | G . F . . | C . F . | G . F . . | C . F . | G .
Red, red wine stay close to me-e--e. Don't let me be a--lone.

F . . | G . . . | F . G . . | C . F . | G . . . | C . F . | G . .
It's tear-ing a-part my blu- ue heart

Bridge: . | G . . . | C . . . | F . . . | C . . .
I had sworn, that with time, thoughts of you'd leave my head

. | G . . . | C . . . | F . . . | G .
I was wrong. Now I find, just one thing makes me for--get

. . | C . F . | G . F . . | C . F . | G . F . . | C . F . | G .
Red, red wine stay close to me-e--e. Don't let me be a--lone.

F . . | G . . . | F . G . . | C - |
It's tear-ing a-part my blue, blue heart

. . | C . F . | G . F . . | C . F . | G . F . . | C . F . | G .
Red, red wine stay close to me-e--e. Don't let me be a--lone.

F . . | G . . . | F . G . . | C - |
It's tear-ing a-part my blue, blue heart

Witches' Brew

^C
I. Dead leaves, seaweed, rotten eggs, too. Stir them in
my witches' brew. I got ^{Dm} magic, ^G Alakazamakazoo. ^C

^C
II. Spider web, moldy bread, mucky mud, too. Stir them
in my witches' brew. I got ^{Dm} magic! ^G Alakazamakazoo. ^C

^{Em} ^{Am} ^C ^G
chorus: Ooooo! My witches' brew!

^{Em} ^{Am} ^{F/} ^{G/} ^{NC}
Qoooo! What's it gonna do to you? Boo!

^C
III. Floor wax, thumb tacks, purple paint, too. Stir them
in my witches' brew. I got ^{Dm} magic, ^G Alakazamakazoo. ^C

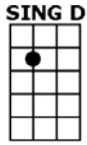
^C
IV. Finger nails, lunch pails, apple cores, too. Stir them
in my witches' brew. I got ^{Dm} magic, ^G Alakazamakazoo. ^C

chorus

^C
V. Wrinkled prunes, mushrooms, motor oil, too. Stir
them in my witches' brew. I got ^{Dm} magic, ^G Alakazamakazoo. ^C

repeat Verse I.

^{Dm} ^G ^C
(outro) I got magic, Alakazamakazoo.



BACK IN THE SADDLE AGAIN - Gene Autry/Ray Whitley

Intro: | F | C A7 | D7 G7 | C G7 | **Strum:** D D U U D U

C G7 C C7 F F C C7
I'm back in the saddle a-gain, out where a friend is a friend

F F C A7 D7 D7 G7 G7
Where the longhorn cattle feed on the lowly jimson weed, I'm back in the saddle a-gain.

C G7 C C7 F F C C7
Riding the range once more, totin' my old forty-four

F F C A7 D7 G7 C C7
Where you sleep out every night and the only law is right, I'm back in the saddle a-gain.

F F C C C C G7 G7
Whoopi ti-yi-yo, rocking to and fro, back in the saddle a-gain

F F C C D7 G7 C C
Whoopi ti-yi-yay, I go my way, back in the saddle a-gain.

Instrumental: first 2 lines: C G7 C C7 F F C C7
F F C A7 D7 D7 G7 G7

C G7 C C7 F F C C7
I'm back in the saddle a-gain, out where a friend is a friend

F F C A7 D7 D7 G7 G7
Where the longhorn cattle feed on the lowly jimson weed, I'm back in the saddle a-gain.

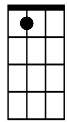
C G7 C C7 F F C C7
Riding the range once more, totin' my old forty-four

F F C A7 D7 G7 C C7
Where you sleep out every night and the only law is right, I'm back in the saddle a-gain.

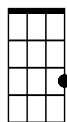
F F C C C C G7 G7
Whoopi ti-yi-yo, rocking to and fro, back in the saddle a-gain

F F C C D7 G7 C A7 D7 G7 C C/ C/ C/
Whoopi ti-yi-yay, I go my way, back in the saddle a-gain, back in the saddle a-gain

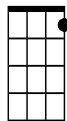
A7



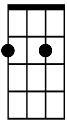
C



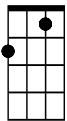
C7



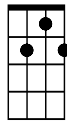
D7



F



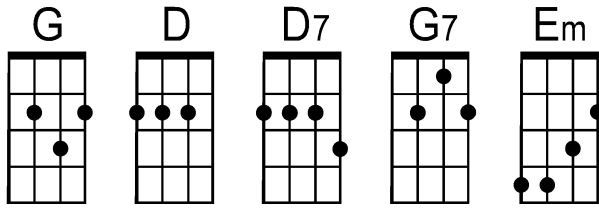
G7



Under the Boardwalk

by Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick (1964)

as sung by The Drifters



Intro: G . . . | . . .

. | G | | D . . . | . . .
Oh the sun beats down and melts the tar up-on the roof

. | D7 | | G . . . |
And your shoes get so hot you wish your tir-ed feet were fire- proooooof,

G7 | C | | G |
Un-der the bo-oard - walk, down by the sea--e--e-- e—e, yeah

. | | D | G . . . | . . .
On a blanket with my ba-by is where I'll be

. | Em |
Chorus: Un-der the board-walk, out of the sun
. | D |
Un-der the board-walk, we'll be having some fun
. | Em |
Un-der the board-walk, people walking a-bove
. | D |
Un-der the board-walk, we'll be falling in love,
. | Em\ Em\ . Em\ | Em\ . .
Un-der the board-walk, board-walk.

. | G | | D . . . | . . .
In the park you hear the happy sound of a car-ou-sel
. | D7 | | G . . . |
You can al- most taste the hot-dogs and french fries they sell,
G7 | C | | G |
Un-der the bo-oard - walk, down by the sea--e--e-- e—e, yeah
. | | D | G . . . | . . .
On a blanket with my ba-by is where I'll be

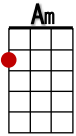
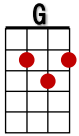
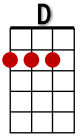
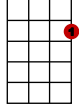
Chorus

Yellow Submarine

John Lennon / Paul McCartney (Beatles), 1966

YouTube video tutorial: https://youtu.be/Uc1hC_9dsc8

1st Note



INTRO:

[Bouncy strum: D-DuDuD]

VERSES 1 & 2:

In the town - where I was born
Lived a man - who sailed to sea
And he told - us of his life
In the land - of submarines
So we sailed - up to the sun
Till we found - the sea of green
And we lived - beneath the waves
In our yellow - submarine

CHORUS:

We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

VERSE 3:

And our friends - are all on board
Many more of them - live next door
And the band - begins to play

KAZOO: Am D

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 4:

As we live - a life of ease
Every one of us - has all we need
Sky of blue - and sea of green
In our yellow - submarine

KAZOO: REPEAT CHORUS

REPEAT CHORUS

End on G\

99 Bottles of Beer On the Wall

D

99 bottles of beer on the wall

G

99 bottles of beer

A

take one down, pass it around

G

D

98 bottles of beer on the wall.....

D

98 bottles of beer on the wall

G

98 bottles of beer

A

take one down, pass it around

G

D

97 bottles of beer on the wall.....

D

97 bottles of beer on the wall

G

97 bottles of beer

A

take one down, pass it around

G

D

96 bottles of beer on the wall.....

D

96 bottles of beer on the wall

G

96 bottles of beer

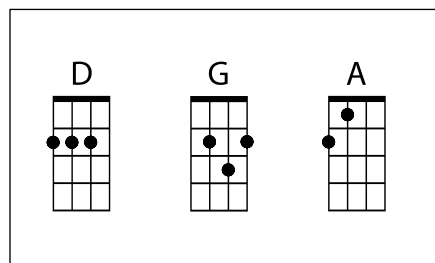
A

take one down, pass it around

G

D

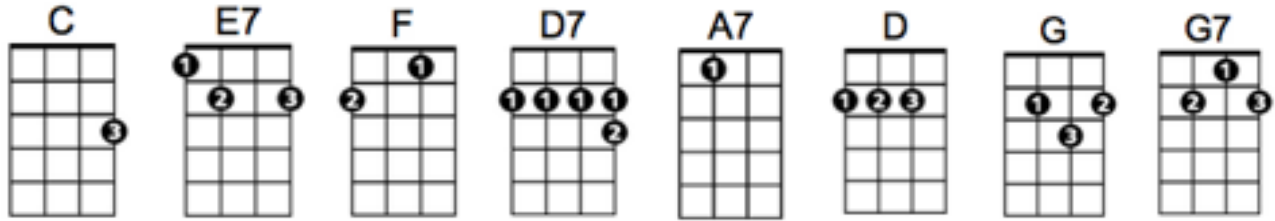
95 bottles of beer on the wall.....



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

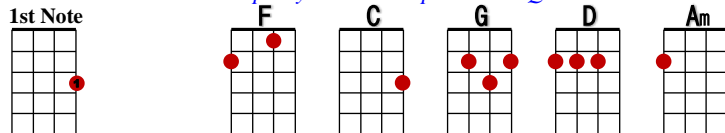
C /

1st Time
Back to

I Like Girls That Drink Beer

Toby Keith / Bobby Pinson, 2012

YouTube video tutorial: <https://youtu.be/mMpCd6Pn0TQ>



*[Rowdy country strum, emphasis on the back beats:
duDu duDu]*

CHORUS:

F **C**
Bye bye baby, I'm leavin'
G **C**
You can keep your mansion and your money
F **C**
Yer boat and yer Benz and yer uptown friends
D **G**
And your country club that ain't really country

F **C**
I need a little down home lovin'
G **Am**
And a man ain't gonna get it up here
F **C**
Yeah, I'll find what I want in a honkytonk,
G **C**
I like girls that drink beer —

VERSE 1:

G **C**
You bought me a black tie suit and I ain't wearin it
G **C**
Can't be seen in that thing in my Lariat
F **C**
Ain't goin down to the ball in your chariot
G
This high rise life just ain't for me

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 2:

G **C**
There's a two lane black tap road and I'ma hittin it
G **C**
Skynard back song, let her fly just a gettin it
F **C**
Find me a little hot spot and just sit in it
G
Give me a mug of that ice cold brew
Get me a girl that's got one too

REPEAT CHORUS

HALF-INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:

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

F **C**
Hey, I need a little down home lovin'
G **Am**
And a man ain't gonna get it up here
F **C**
Yeah, I'll find what I want in a honkytonk,
G **C**
I like girls that drink beer

OUTRO:

F **C[hang]**
Yeah, I'll find what I want in a honkytonk —
G **C**
I like girls that drink beer



Pearly Shells, Y186, 06-29-15, 120BPM SW
 ECHO = LADIES, GUYS, LADIES
 Strum = D-du-udu (BOOM cha ka ka cha ka)

INTRO: SOLO (A7 D7) G ALL (A7 D7) G

VERSE 1:

Pearly Shells (*Pearly Shells*),
 from the ocean (*from the ocean*).
 shining in the sun (*shining in the sun*),
 covering up the shore (*covering the shore*).
 When I see them (*When I see.*)
 My heart tells me that I love you,
 More than all the little pearly shells.

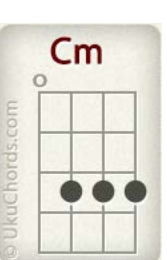
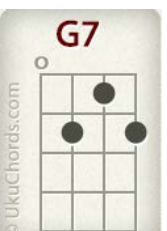
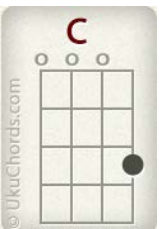
BRIDGE:

For every grain of sand upon the beach,
 I've got a kiss for you.
 And I've got more left over, for each star that
 twin - kles in the blue.

REPEAT VERSE then TAG

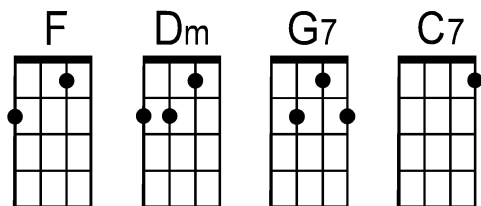
TAG:

More than all the little pearly shells.



Ragtime Cowboy Joe

by Lewis Muir & Maurice Abrahams (1912)



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

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

F . . Dm . . . | F . . Dm .
 Out in Ari-zona where the bad men are——
 | F . . Dm . . | G7 . . C7 .
 the only friend to guide you is an Eve-ning star——
 | F . . Dm . | F . . Dm . |
 The rough-est, tough-est man by far is
 G7 . . C7 . | F |
 Rag-time Cow-boy Joe

F . . . Dm . . . | F . . Dm . . |
 Got his name from sing-ing to the cows and sheep
 F . . . Dm . . . | G7 . . C7 . . |
 Ev'ry night they say he sings the herd to sleep
 F . Dm . | F . . Dm . . | G7 | C | C7\
 In a bass so rich and deep, croon-in' soft and low————

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

San Jose Ukulele Club
 (v2 - 9/5/17)

I'm Pretty Good at Drinking Beer

by Troy Jones

Intro (C - G) (F - G) (C - G) (F - G)

C G F G
I wasn't born for diggin' deep holes
C G F G
I'm not made for pavin' long roads
C D Am
I ain't cut out to climb high line poles
F G C G F G
But, I'm pretty good at drinkin' beer

C G F G
I'm not the type to work in a bank
C G F G
I'm no good at slappin' on paint
C Am
Don't have a knack for makin' motor's crank No,
G F G C
but I'm pretty good at drinkin' beeraa

Chorus

F Em
So, hand me one more, that's what I'm here for
C
I'm built for havin' a ball
F Em
I love the nightlife, I love my Budlight
C F G
I like 'em cold and tall

C G F G
I ain't much for mowin' thick grass
C G F G
I'm too slow for workin' too fast
C Am
I don't do windows, so honey, don't ask
F G C
But, I'm pretty good at drinkin' beer

C G F G
A go getter, maybe, I'm not
C G F G
I'm not known for doin' a lot
C Am
But I do my best work when the weather's hot
G F G C
I'm pretty good at drinkin' beer

Chorus

F Em
So, hand me one more, that's what I'm here for
C
I'm built for havin' a ball
F Em
I love the nightlife, I love my Budlight
C F G
I like 'em cold and tall

C G F G
I wasn't born for diggin' deep holes
C G F G
I'm not made for pavin' long roads
C Am G F
I ain't cut out to climb high line poles But,
G C
I'm pretty good at drinkin' beer

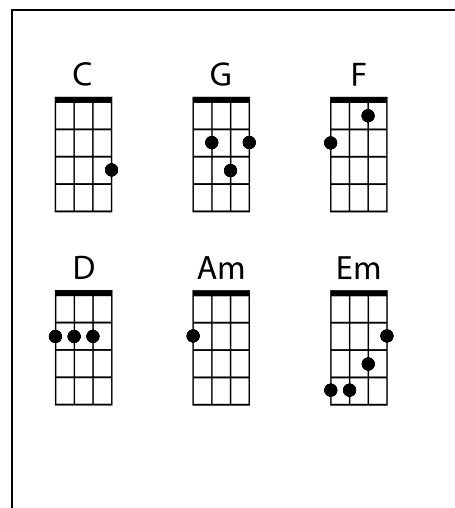
Tag

G F G C
I'm pretty good at drinkin' beer

Outro (C - G) (F - G) (C - G) (F - G)

Spoken Oh, hand me one more, boys, 'At's what I'm here for

Fade (C - G) (F - G) (C - G) (F - G)



99 Bottles of Beer On the Wall

D

99 bottles of beer on the wall

G

99 bottles of beer

A

take one down, pass it around

G

D

98 bottles of beer on the wall.....

D

98 bottles of beer on the wall

G

98 bottles of beer

A

take one down, pass it around

G

D

97 bottles of beer on the wall.....

D

97 bottles of beer on the wall

G

97 bottles of beer

A

take one down, pass it around

G

D

96 bottles of beer on the wall.....

D

96 bottles of beer on the wall

G

96 bottles of beer

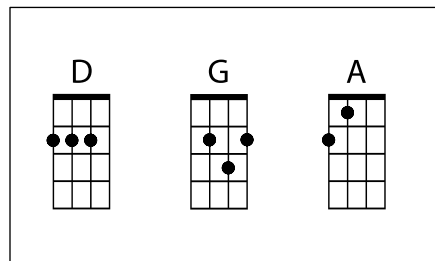
A

take one down, pass it around

G

D

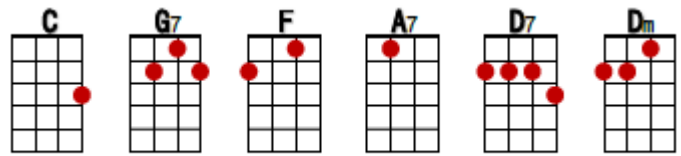
95 bottles of beer on the wall.....



Happy Trails

Dale Evans (Roy Rogers & Dale Evans), 1952

YouTube video tutorial: <https://youtu.be/Y6eZU16fqKA>



[Bouncy cowboy strum: D-uD-u]

VERSE:

C **G7**
 Happy trails - to you - until we meet again

C
 Happy trails - to you - keep smiling until then

F
 Who cares about the clouds when we're together

A7 **D7**
 Just sing a song and bring the sunny weather

C **A7** **[Dm-G7]** **C**
 Happy trails - to you - til we meet again

Whistle the first 2 lines of the verse:

C C C G7
G7 G7 G7 C

VERSE:

C **G7**
 Happy trails - to you - until we meet again

C
 Happy trails - to you - keep smiling until then

F
 Who cares about the clouds when we're together

A7 **D7[HANG]**
 Just sing a song and bring the sunny weather

C **A7** **[Dm-G7]** **C** **C/**
 Happy trails - to you - til we meet again