

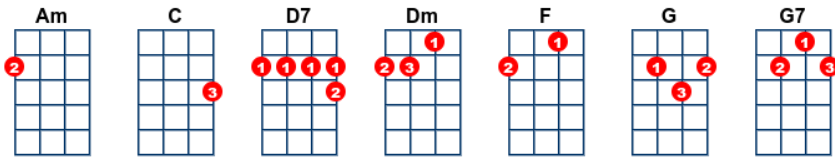


## April 2024 Songbook

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# Always On My Mind [C]

key:C, artist:Elvis Presley writer:Johnny Christopher, Mark James ,Wayne Carson



[C]

[C] Maybe I didn't [G7] treat you  
[Am] Quite as [C] good as I [F] should have  
[C] Maybe I didn't [G7] love you  
[Am] Quite as [C] often as I [D7] could have  
[F] Little things I should have [C] said and done  
[F] I just [C] never took the [Dm] time [G7]  
You were [Am] always [G7] on my [C] mind  
(You were [Dm] always on my [F] mind)  
[G7] You were [F] always [G7] on my [C] mind. [F]

[C] Maybe I didn't [G7] hold you  
[Am] All those [C] lonely, lonely [F] times  
[C] And I guess I never [G7] told you  
[Am] I'm so [G] happy that you're [D7] mine  
[F] If I make you feel [C] second best  
[F] Girl I'm [C] sorry I was [Dm] blind [G7]  
You were [Am] always [G7] on my [C] mind  
(You were [Dm] always on my [F] mind. )  
[G7] You were [F] always [G7] on my [C] mind [F]

[C] Tell [Am] me . . . [F] Tell me that your [C] sweet love hasn't [Dm] died [G]

[C] Give [Am] me . . . [F] One more chance to keep you satis-[Dm]fied [G] / / /  
*Kazoo?*

[C] Maybe I didn't [G7] treat you  
[Am] Quite as [C] good as I [F] should have  
[C] Maybe I didn't [G7] love you  
[Am] Quite as [C] often as I [D7] could have



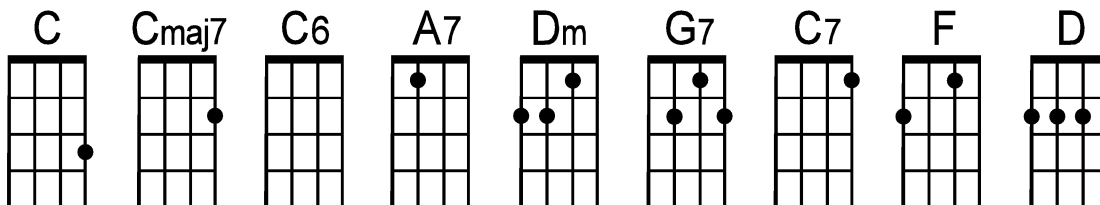
[F] Little things I should have [C] said and done  
[F] I just [C] never took the [Dm] time [G7]  
You were [Am] always [G7] on my [C] mind  
(You were [Dm] always on my [F] mind)  
[G7] You were [F] always [G7] on my [C] mind. [F]

[C] Maybe I didn't [G7] treat you  
[Am] Quite as [C] good as I [F] should have  
[C] Maybe I didn't [G7] love you  
[Am] Quite as [C] often as I [D7] could have  
[F] Little things I should have [C] said and done  
[F] I just [C] never took the [Dm] time [G7]  
You were [Am] always [G7] on my [C] mind  
(You were [Dm] always on my [F] mind)  
[G7] You were [F] always [G7] on my [C] mind. [F]

# Are You Lonesome Tonight? (key of C)

By Lou Handman and Roy Turk (1926)

as sung by Elvis Presley



. | C . . . | Cmaj7 . . . | . . . | C6 . .  
Are you lone-some to-night—, do you miss me— to-night—?

. | C . . . | A7 . . . | Dm . . . | . . .  
Are you sorr-y— we drif-ted a-part—?

. | G7 . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . .  
Does your mem-or-y stray—, to a bright sum-mer day—,

. | Dm . . . . | G7 . . . . | C . . . . | . . . .  
When I kissed you— and called you sweet-heart—?

. | C7 . . . . | . . . . | F . . . . | . . . .  
Do the chairs in your par-lour— seem emp-ty— and bare—?

. | D7 . . . . | . . . . | Dm . . . . | G7 . . . .  
Do you gaze at your door-step and pic-ture me there—?

. | C . . . . | . . . . | D . . . . | . . . .  
Is your heart filled with pain—, shall I come back a-gain—?

. | Dm . . . . | G7 . . . . | C . . . . | . . . .  
Tell me dear—, are you lone-some to-night—?

## Instrumental:

. | C . . . . | Cmaj7 . . . . | . . . . | C6 . . . .

. | C . . . . | A7 . . . . | Dm . . . . | . . . .

. | G7 . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . .

. | Dm . . . . | G7 . . . . | C . . . . | . . . .

. | C7 . . . . | . . . . | F . . . . | . . . .

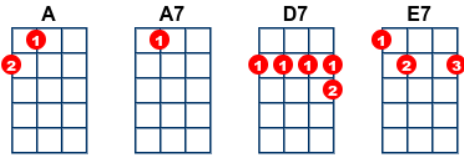
. | D7 . . . . | . . . . | Dm . . . . | G7 . . . .

. | C . . . . | . . . . | D . . . . | . . . .  
Is your heart filled with pain—, shall I come back a-gain?

. | Dm . . . . | G7 . . . . | C . . . . | C  
Tell me dear—, are you lone-some to-night—?

# Blue Suede Shoes

key:A, artist:Elvis Presley writer:Carl Perkins



Well it's a **[A]\*** one for the money, **[A]\*** two for the show  
**[A]\*** Three to get ready, now **[A7]** go cat go  
But **[D7]** don't you step on my blue suede **[A]** shoes  
You can **[E7]** do anything but lay **[D7]** off of my blue suede **[A]** shoes **[E7]**

Well you can **[A]\*** knock me down, **[A]\*** step in my face  
**[A]\*** Slander my name all **[A]\*** over the place  
And **[A]\*** do anything that you **[A]\*** want to do  
But **[A]** ah ah honey lay **[A7]** off of my shoes  
And **[D7]** don't you step on my blue suede **[A]** shoes  
You can **[E7]** do anything but lay **[D7]** off of my blue suede **[A]** shoes **[E7]**

(instrumental) **[A] [A] [A] [A7] [D7] [D7] [A] [A] [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]**

Well you can **[A]\*** burn my house, **[A]\*** steal my car  
**[A]\*** Drink my liquor from an **[A]\*** old fruit jar  
And **[A]\*** do anything that you **[A]\*** want to do  
But **[A]** ah ah honey lay **[A7]** off of my shoes  
And **[D7]** don't you step on my blue suede **[A]** shoes  
You can **[E7]** do anything but lay **[D7]** off of my blue suede **[A]** shoes **[E7]**

(instrumental) **[A] [A] [A] [A7] [D7] [D7] [A] [A] [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]**

Well it's a **[A]\*** one for the money, **[A]\*** two for the show  
**[A]\*** Three to get ready, now **[A7]** go cat go  
But **[D7]** don't you step on my blue suede **[A]** shoes  
You can **[E7]** do anything but lay **[D7]** off of my blue suede **[A]** shoes **[E7]**

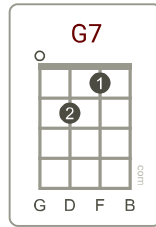
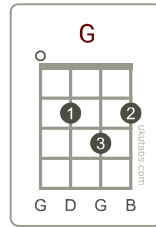
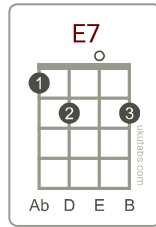
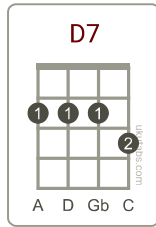
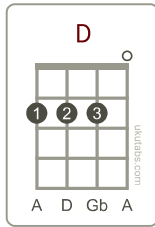
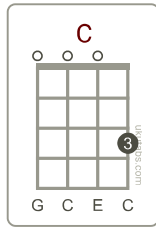
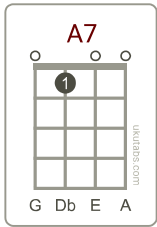
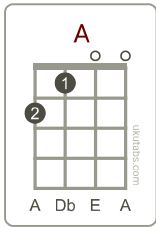
*Quiet start and build to full on last line*

**[A]** Blue blue, blue suede shoes  
**[A]** Blue blue, blue suede **[A7]** shoes  
**[D7]** Blue blue, blue suede shoes  
**[A]** Blue blue, blue suede shoes  
You can **[E7]** do anything but lay **[D7]** off of my blue suede **[A]** shoes

**[A]**

# ME AND BOBBY MCGEE

JANIS JOPLIN



**Intro:** G - C G - C G - C G - C

G G G G  
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train  
G G D7 D7  
When I's feelin' near as faded as my jeans  
D7 D7 D7 D7  
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained  
D7 D7 G - C G  
And rode us all the way into New Orleans

G G G G  
I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana  
G G7 C C  
I's playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues  
C C G G  
Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine  
D7 D7 D7 D7  
We sang every song that driver knew

C C G G  
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose  
D7 D7 G G  
Nothin', it ain't nothin' honey, if it ain't free  
C C G G  
And feelin' good was easy, lord, oh, when he sang the blues  
D7 D7 D7 D7  
You know feelin' good was good enough for me  
D7 D7 G G A A  
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

A A A A  
>From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun  
A A E7 E7  
Yeah Bobby shared the secrets of my soul  
E7 E7 E7 E7  
Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done  
E7 E7 A A  
Yeah Bobby baby kept me from the cold



One day up near Salinas, lo-ord, I let him slip away  
 He's lookin' for that home and I hope he finds it  
 Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday  
 To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose  
 Nothin', and that's all that Bobby left me  
 Well, feelin' good was easy, lo-o-ord, when he sang the blues  
 And feelin' good was good enough for me  
 Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee yeah

La da da, la da daa, la da daa da daa da daa  
 La da da da daa dadada Bobby McGee-ah  
 Laa li daa da daa daa, la da daa da daa  
 Laa la laa la daada Bobby McGee-ah yeah

La di da, ladida LA dida LA di daa, ladida LA dida LA di daa  
 Hey now Bobby now now Bobby McGee yeah  
 Lo lo LO lolo LO lo laa, lololo LO lolo LO lolo LO lolo LO la laa  
 Hey now Bobby now now Bobby McGee yeah

Lord, I called him my lover, I called him my man  
 I said I called him my lover, did the best I can  
 C'mon, hey now Bobby now, hey now Bobby McGee, yeah  
 Lo lo lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord oh  
 Hey, hey, hey, Bobby McGee, lord

Outro -x3-:

A A A A  
 A A E7 E7  
 E7 E7 E7 E7  
 E7 E7 A A

# Elvis Presley - Crying in the chapel

---

**G** **Am**  
You saw me crying in the chapel

**D** **G C G**  
the tears I shed were tears of joy.

**G** **Am**  
I know the meaning of contentment,

**D** **G C G**  
now I`m happy with the Lord.

**Am**  
Just a plain and simple chapel,

**D** **G C G**  
where humble people go to pray.

**G** **Am**  
I pray the Lord that I`ll grow stronger,

**D** **G C G G7**  
as I live from day to day.

**C** **Am**  
I`ve searched, and I`ve searched,

**G** **Em**  
but I couldn`t find,

**C** **D**  
the way on earth to gain peace of mind.

**Am**  
Now I`m happy in the chapel,

**D** **G C G**  
where people are on one accord.





**G** **Am**  
 Yes, we gather in the chapel,  
**D** **G** **C** **G**  
 just to sing and praise the Lord.

**C** **Am**  
 Ev'ry sinner looks for something  
**D** **G** **C** **G**  
 That will put his heart at ease

**G** **Am**  
 There is only one true answer  
**D** **G** **C** **G**  
 He must get down on his knees

**Am**  
 Meet your neighbor in the chapel  
**D** **G** **C** **G**  
 Join with him in tears of joy  
**G** **Am**  
 You'll know the meaning of contentment  
**D** **G** **C** **G** **G7**  
 Then you'll be happy with the Lord

**C** **Am**  
 You'll search, and you'll search,  
**G** **Em**  
 but you'll never find,  
**C** **D**  
 no way on earth to gain peace of mind.

**Am**  
 Take your troubles to the chapel,  
**D** **G** **C** **G**  
 get down on your knees and pray.  
**G** **Am**  
 Then your burdens will be lighter,  
**D** **G** **C** **G**  
 and you'll surely find the way.

# Blue Hawaii

Key of G 110BPM

Strum = D-dududu (BOOM cha ka cha ka cha ka)

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

SONG:

G C G  
Night and you\_ --And blue Hawaii,  
E7 A7  
--- the night is heavenly.  
D7 G (A7 D7)  
---And you are heavenly to me

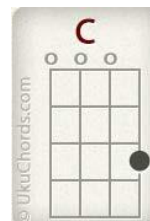
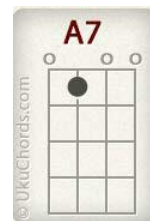
G C G  
Lovely you and ---blue Hawaii,  
E7 A7  
---with all this loveliness,  
D7 (G C) (G G7)  
---there should be love.

C C G G  
Come with me while the moon is on the sea  
A7 A7 D7 D7\  
The night is young and so are we.

G C G  
Dreams come true ---in blue Hawaii  
E7 A7  
---and mine could all come true  
D7 (G C) G  
---This magic night of nights with you.

REPEAT INTRO, SONG, THEN TO TAG

TAG: (A7 D7) G/



G . . . . . B . . . . .  
Sittin' in the mornin' sun  
(C . . . . . ) B > Bb > A . . . . .

I'll be sittin' when the evenin' comes  
G . . . . . B . . . . .  
Watching the ships roll in,  
(C . . . . . ) B > Bb > A . . . . .

Then I watch 'em roll a-way again, yeah

**Chorus 1**

G . . . . . E . . . . .  
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay,  
G . . . . . E . . . . .  
watching the tide roll a-way

G . . . . . A . . . . . G . . . . . E . . . . .  
Oh, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time

G . . . . . B . . . . .  
I left my home in Georgia,  
(C . . . . . ) B > Bb > A . . . . .  
Headed for the Frisco bay

G . . . . . B . . . . .  
I have nothing to live for,  
(C . . . . . ) B > Bb > A . . . . .  
It look like nothin's gonna come my way

**Chorus 2**

G . . . . . E . . . . .  
So, I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the bay  
G . . . . . E . . . . .  
watching the tide roll a-way

G . . . . . A . . . . . G . . . . . E . . . . .  
Oh, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time

**Bridge**

(G . . . . . D . . . . . ) C . . . . .  
Look like nothin's gonna change,  
(G . . . . . D . . . . . ) C . . . . .  
Ev'ry-thing still re-mains the same

(G . . . . . D . . . . . ) (C . . . . . G . . . . . )  
I can't do what ten people tell me to do  
F . . . . . D . . . . .  
So I guess I'll re-main the same, yes

G . . . . . B . . . . .  
I'm sittin' here restin' my bones,  
(C . . . . . ) B > Bb > A . . . . .  
And this loneliness won't leave me alone, yes

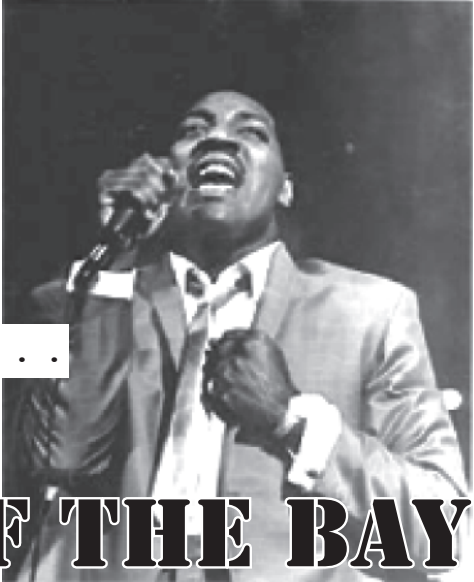
G . . . . . B . . . . .  
Two thousand miles I roamed,  
(C . . . . . ) B > Bb > A . . . . .  
Just to make this-a dock my home

**Chorus 3**

G . . . . . E . . . . .  
Now, I'm just gon' sit at the dock of the bay,  
G . . . . . E . . . . .  
Watching the tide roll a-way

G . . . . . A . . . . . G . . . . . E . . . . . G \

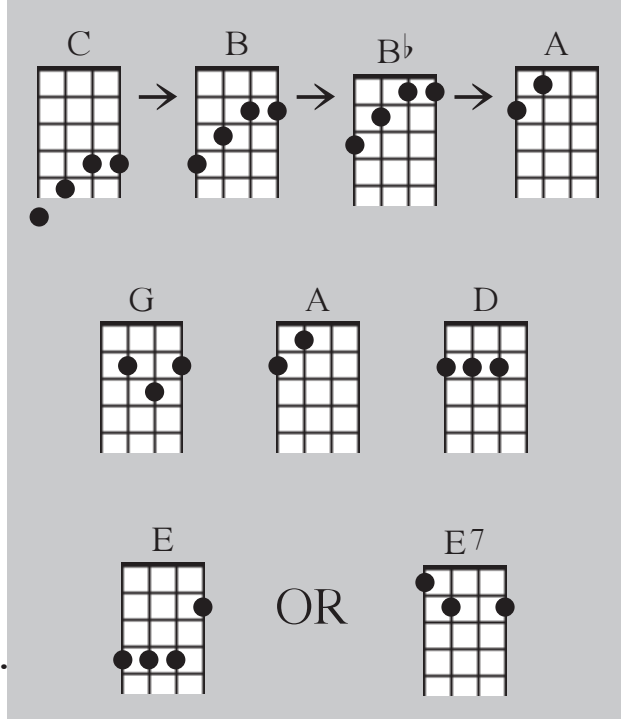
Oh, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time



# DOCK OF THE BAY

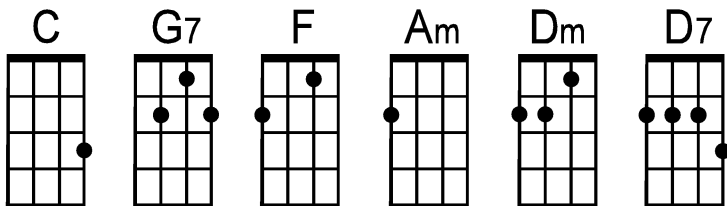
*Otis Redding*

*Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz*



# Edelweiss

by Rodgers and Hammerstein (1959)



*waltz strum*

*(Sing e)*

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . |  
E—del-weiss— E—del-weiss—

C . . | Am . . | Dm . . | G7 . . |  
E—v'ry morn-ing you greet— me—

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . |  
Small— and white— clean— and bright—

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . . |  
You— look hap-py to meet— me—

G7 . . | . . . | C . . | . . . |  
Blos-som of snow, may you bloom— and grow—

F . . | D7 . . | G . . | G7 . . |  
Bloom— and grow— for—e—e—ver—

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . |  
E—del-weiss— E—del-weiss—

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . . |  
Bless— my home-land for—e—ver—

**Instrumental:** C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . | C . . | Am . . | Dm . . | G7 . . |  
C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . | C . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . . |

G7 . . | . . . | C . . | . . . |  
Blos-som of snow, may you bloom— and grow—

F . . | D7 . . | G . . | G7 . . |  
Bloom— and grow— for—e—e—ver—

**Ending (slow tempo):**

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . |  
E—del-weiss— E—del-weiss—

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | C\ |  
Bless— my home-land for—e—ver—

# Eight Days A Week \* The Beatles

Key: C; Starting Note: E; Tempo: 4/4

Intro: **F C F C**

**C** **D7** **F** **C**  
Ooh, I need your love, babe, guess you know it's true

**C** **D7** **F** **C**  
Hope you need my love, babe, just like I need you.

**Am** **F** **Am** **F**  
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me.

**C** **D7** **F** **C**  
Ain't got nothing but love, babe, eight days a week.

## Refrain:

**G** **G** **Am** **Am**  
Eight days a week, I lo-o-o-o-ove you.

**D7** **D7** **F** **G7**  
Eight days a week, is not enough to show I care.

**C** **D7** **F** **C**  
Love you every day, girl, always on my mind.

**C** **D7** **F** **C**  
One thing I can say, girl, love you all the time.

**Am** **F** **Am** **F**  
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me.

**C** **D7** **F** **C**  
Ain't got nothing but love, babe, eight days a week.

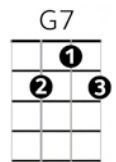
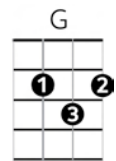
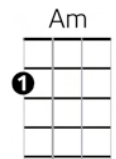
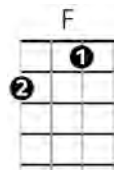
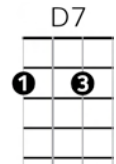
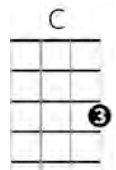
**Repeat entire song.**

## Ending (fade):

**F** **C**  
eight days a week

**F** **C**  
eight days a week

**F** **C**  
eight days a week





Johnny Mercer 1944

Johnny Mercer wrote lyrics to over a thousand songs. He also performed many of the songs he wrote, won four Academy Awards and co-founded Capitol Records. He was born in Savannah Georgia in 1909 and died in Hollywood in 1976

F  
E7  
Am7 5  
D7  
Bb  
Bbm6  
G7  
Bbdim  
Gm7 5  
C7  
C+  
A7  
Gm7  
Cdim  
Bb7

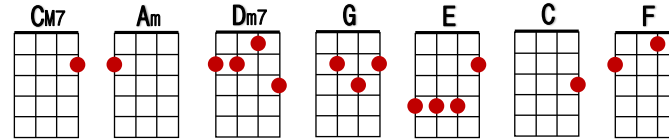
F E7  
Dream .... when you're feelin' blue  
F (Am7-5) D7  
Dream.... that's the thing to do  
Bb Bbm6 F D7  
Just watch the smoke rings rise in the air  
G7 (Bbdim) G7 GM7-5 C7  
You'll find your share of memories there  
(C+) F E7  
So... Dream when the day is through  
F (Am7-5) D7  
Dream and they might come true  
Bb Bbm6 F E7 A7  
Things are never are as bad as they seem  
(GM7-5) GM7 C7 F TURN WITH (Cdim Bb7) C7  
So.... dream, dream, dream

A few other of Johnny Mercer's songs you may know...  
Goody Goody 1936 music by Matty Malneck  
I'm an Old Cowhand from the Rio Grande 1936  
Hooray for Hollywood 1937 music by Richard A. Whiting  
Too Marvelous for Words 1937 music by Richard A. Whiting  
You Must Have Been a Beautiful Baby 1938 music by Harry Warren  
Jeepers, Creepers! 1938 music by Harry Warren  
Fools Rush In 1940 music by Rube Bloom  
Blues in the Night 1941 music by Harold Arlen  
That Old Black Magic 1942 music by Harold Arlen  
I'm Old Fashioned 1942 music by Jerome Kern  
One for My Baby and One More for the Road 1943

Ac Cent Tchu Ate the Positive 1944 music by Harold Arlen  
On the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe 1945 music by Harry Warren  
Come Rain or Come Shine 1946 music by Harold Arlen  
Any Place I Hang My Hat Is Home 1946 music by Harold Arlen  
Autumn Leaves 1947 music by Joseph Kosma  
Satin Doll 1953 music by Duke Ellington and Billy Strayhorn  
Something's Gotta Give 1954 words and music by Johnny Mercer  
Moon River 1961 music by Henry Mancini  
Days of Wine and Roses 1962 music by Henry Mancini  
I Wanna Be Around 1962 words and music by Johnny Mercer  
Charade 1963 music by Henry Mancini  
Summer Wind 1965 music by Henry Mayer

# Flowers

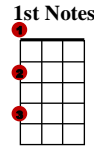
Cyrus / Aldae / Pollack (Miley Cyrus), 2023  
 YouTube video tutorial: <https://youtu.be/UzGnKRtpekk>



## INTRO: [wind chime...]

**CM7**  
**VERSE 1:**  
*[light arpeggio: 12-4-3-12 - 4-3-2]*

We were good - we were gold  
 kinda dream that can't be sold  
 We were right - til we weren't  
 built a home and watched it burn



Mm, I didn't wanna leave you  
 I didn't wanna lie  
 Started to cry, but then remembered I

## CHORUS: [even strum with the lyrics, with lots of UPs]

I can buy myself flowers  
 write my name in the sand  
 Talk to myself for hours  
 say things you don't understand  
 I can take myself dancing  
 and I can hold my own hand  
 Yeah, I can love me better than  
 you can

**BETTERs:**  
 (Am)  
 [CAN LOVE ME BETTER]  
 Dm7  
 [I - CAN LOVE ME BETTER, BABY]  
 G  
 [CAN LOVE ME BETTER]  
 CM7  
 [I - CAN LOVE ME BETTER, BABY]

## VERSE 2: [arpeggio]

Paint my nails - cherry red  
 match the roses that you left  
 No remorse - no regret  
 I forgive every word you said  
 Ooh, I didn't wanna leave you, baby  
 I didn't wanna fight  
 Started to cry, but then remembered I

**REPEAT CHORUS**

**REPEAT BETTERs**

**MORE BETTERs:**  
 Am  
 [CAN LOVE ME BETTER]  
 Dm7  
 [I - CAN LOVE ME BETTER, BABY]  
 G  
 [CAN LOVE ME BETTER - I]

## VERSE-END:

Am[STOP]  
 I didn't wanna leave you  
 I didn't wanna fight  
 Started to cry, but then remembered I

## OUTRO CHORUS: [even strum]

I can buy myself flowers  
 o-oh - write my name in the sand  
 Mm-mm - talk to myself for hours  
 ye-eah - say things you don't understand  
 You never will - I can take myself dancing  
 ye-eah - I can hold my own hand  
 Yeah, I can love me better than  
 yeah, I can love me better than  
 you can

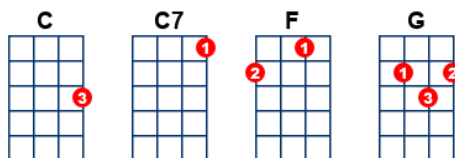
**REPEAT BETTERs**

## FINAL BETTERs:

Am  
 [CAN LOVE ME BETTER]  
 Dm7  
 [I - CAN LOVE ME BETTER, BABY]  
 G  
 [CAN LOVE ME BETTER - I]

# I Just Wanna Dance With You

key:C, artist:George Strait writer:John Prine & Roger Cook --- Island Strum



C . . . . C . . .  
I don't want to be the kind to hesitate,  
C . . . G . . .  
Be too shy, wait too late  
G . . . . G . . . .  
I don't care what they say other lovers do  
G . . . . C . . . .  
I just want to dance with you.

C . . . . C  
I got a feeling that you have a heart like mine  
C . . . G . . .  
So let it show, let it shine  
G . . . . G . . . .  
If we have a chance to make one heart of two  
G . . . . C . . . C7 . . .  
Then I just want to dance with you,

## Chorus

. . . F . . . F . . . C . . .  
I want to dance with you.....twirl you all a- round the floor  
C . . . . G . . . .  
That's what they invented dancing for,  
G . . . . C . . . C7 . . .  
I just want to dance with you,  
. . . F . . . F . . . C . . . .  
I want to dance with you..... hold you in my arms once more  
C . . . . G . . . .  
That's what they invented dancing for  
G . . . . C . . . .  
I just want to dance with you. ----- 2<sup>nd</sup> Time – repeat this line 2X

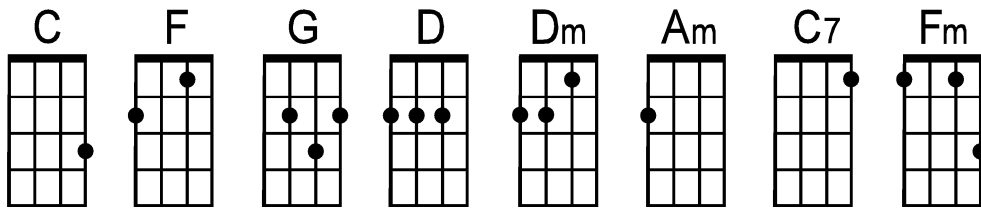
C . . . . C . . . .  
I caught you lookin' at me when I looked at you,  
C . . . G . . . .  
Yes I did, ain't that true  
G . . . . G . . . .  
You won't get embarrassed by the things I do,  
G . . . . C . . . .  
I just want to dance with you.

C . . . . C . . . .  
Oh the boys are playing softly and the girls are too  
C . . . G . . . .  
So am I, and so are you  
G . . . . G . . . .  
If this was a movie we'd be right on cue  
G . . . . C . . . C7 . . .  
I just want to dance with you ...Back to Chorus



# I'll Follow the Sun

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1964)



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

G . . . | F . . . | C . . . | D . . .  
 One— day—, you'll— look—, to see I've gone—  
 . | C . . Am . | D . G . | C . . . | F . C . |  
 For to-morrow may rain so, I'll fol— low the sun—  
 G . . . | F . . . | C . . . | D . . .  
 Some— day—, you'll— know—, I was the one—  
 . | C . . Am . | D . G . | C . . . | C7  
 But to-morrow may rain so, I'll fol— low the sun—

**Bridge:** . . . | Dm . . . | Fm . . . | C . . . | C7  
 And now the time has come—, and so my love, I must go—  
 . . . | Dm . . . | Fm . . . | C . . . | Dm . . . |  
 And though I lose a friend—, in the end you will know—, Oh— oh-oh

G . . . | F . . . | C . . . | D . . .  
 One— day—, you'll— find—, that I have gone—  
 . | C . . Am . | D . G . | C . . . | F . C . |  
 For to-morrow may rain so, I'll fol— low the sun—

**Instrumental:** G . . . | F . . . | C . . . | D . . .  
 A-----0-----3-2-5-----  
 E-----3-----3-----  
 C-2-----3-----  
 G-----

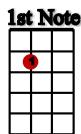
. | C . . Am . | D . G . | C . . . | C7  
 Yes to-morrow may rain so, I'll fol— low the sun—

**Bridge:** . . . | Dm . . . | Fm . . . | C . . . | C7  
 And now the time has come—, and so my love, I must go—  
 . . . | Dm . . . | Fm . . . | C . . . | Dm . . . |  
 And though I lose a friend—, in the end you will know—, Oh— oh-oh

G . . . | F . . . | C . . . | D . . .  
 One— day—, you'll— find—, that I have gone—  
 . | C . . Am . | D . G . | C . . . | F . C |  
 For to-morrow may rain so, I'll fol— low the sun—

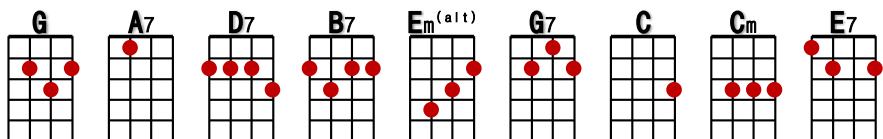
# Love Me Tender

**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: 3<sup>rd</sup>-2<sup>nd</sup>-1<sup>st</sup>/4<sup>TH</sup>-2<sup>nd</sup>]**

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 I-M-PA-M: 1<sup>st</sup>/2<sup>nd</sup>/4<sup>th</sup>-3<sup>rd</sup>]**

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

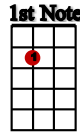
## REPEAT CHORUS

## OUTRO:

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

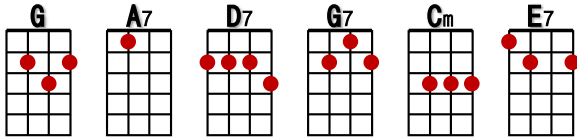
# Love Me Tender

**SIMPLER  
VERSION**



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

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



## INTRO:

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

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**

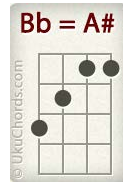
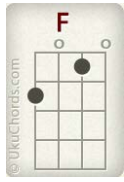
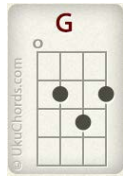
## OUTRO:

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

# Let it Be (in C Major)

Beatles

Strum: D d D D U d = unaccented strum  
1 +2 + 3 + 4 +



**Intro:** / C - - - / G - - - / Am - - - / F - - - /  
/ C - - - / G - - - / F - - - / C - - - /

**C** **G**  
 When I find myself in times of trouble  
**Am** **F**  
 Mother Mary comes to me  
**C** **G** **F** **C**  
 Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.  
**C** **G**  
 And in my hour of darkness  
**Am** **F**  
 She is standing right in front of me  
**C** **G** **F** **C**  
 Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.  
**Am** **G** **F** **C**  
 Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.  
**C** **G** **F** **C**  
 Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

**C** **G**  
 And when the broken hearted people  
**Am** **F**  
 Living in the world agree,  
**C** **G** **F** **C**  
 There will be an answer, let it be.  
**C** **G**  
 For though they may be parted there is  
**Am** **F**  
 Still a chance that they will see  
**C** **G** **F** **C**  
 There will be an answer, let it be.  
**Am** **G** **F** **C**  
 Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.  
**C** **G** **F** **C**  
 There will be an answer, let it be.

**Am** **G** **F** **C**  
 Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.  
**C** **G** **F** **C**  
 Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.  
**C** **G**  
 And when the night is cloudy,  
**Am** **F**  
 There is still a light that shines on me,  
**C** **G** **F** **C**  
 Shine on until tomorrow, let it be.  
**C** **G**  
 I wake up to the sound of music  
**Am** **F**  
 Mother Mary comes to me  
**C** **G** **F** **C**  
 Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.  
**Am** **G** **F** **C**  
 Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.  
**C** **G** **F** **C**  
 There will be an answer, let it be.  
**Am** **G** **F** **C**  
 Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.  
**C** **G** **F** **C**  
 Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

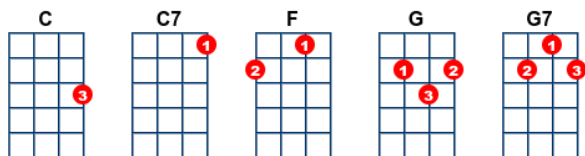
**Outro:** F C Bb G F C

F C Bb G F C

Bb C \

# Such A Night

key:C, artist:Elvis Presley writer:Lincoln Chase



[C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] It was a night, ohh what a night it was  
It [G7] really was [G] such a night  
[G7] The [G] moon was bright oh how so bright  
It was it [C] really was such a night  
[C7] The [C] night was alight with [C7] stars a-[G7]bove Ohh,  
when she [G] kissed me, I had to [G7] fall in [C] love [C]

Oh, it was a [C] kiss, ohh what a kiss it was  
It [G7] really was [G] such a kiss  
Oh [G7] how she could kiss [G] ohh what a kiss  
It was it [C] really was such a kiss  
[C7] Just the [C] thought of her lips, [C7] sets me a-[G7]fire I  
remi-[G]nisce and I'm [G7] filled with [C] desire [C]  
[G] But I [C] gave my heart to her in sweet sur-[G7]render  
How well I re-[G]member, I'll always re-[C]member

Oh, what a [C] night, ohh what a night it was,  
It [G7] really was such a night  
Came the [G] dawn and my heart and her love  
And the [C] night was gone  
[G] But I'll [C] never forget the kiss  
The kiss in the [G7] moonlight  
Ohh such a [G] kiss, such a [C] night

It was a [C] night, ohh what a night it was  
It [G7] really was such a night  
Came the [G] dawn and my heart and her love  
And the [C] night was gone  
[G] But I'll [C] never forget the kiss  
The kiss in the [G7] moonlight  
[G] How well I re-[G7]member, [G] I'll always re-[C]member

That [C] night, ohh what a night it was  
It [G7] really was such a [G] night  
[G7] When we [G] kissed, I had to [G7] fall in [C] love



[G] But I'd [C] gave my heart to her in sweet sur-[G7]render  
How well I re-[G]member, I'll always re-[C]member

Oh that [C] night, ohh what a night it was  
It [G7] really was such a [G] night  
[G7] When we [G] kissed, I had to [G7] fall in [C] love

[G] Well she's [C] gone, [C7] gone, [C] gone,  
[C] yes she's [G] gone, [G] gone, [G] gone  
[G] Came the [G7] dawn, [G7] dawn, [G7] dawn,  
[G] and my [C] love [C7] wa [C] gone  
[C] But be-[C7]fore [C7] that [C] dawn ,  
[C7] yes be-[F]fore [F] that [F] dawn

[F] and be-[G7]fore [G7] that [G7] dawn,  
[G7] ohh, [G] ohh, [G7] ohh, [G7] yeah,  
[G7] Such a [C] niiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiight [F] [C]

**TODAY** John Denver

3/4 time

Intro first two lines 2\* Pluck

#1 | C Am Dm G7  
Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine  
C Am Dm G7  
I'll taste your strawberries I'll drink your sweet wine  
C C7 F Fm  
A million tomorrows shall all pass away  
C Am Dm G7(2) C Am F G7  
Ere I forget all the joy that is mine today \*\*

C Am Dm G7  
I'll be a dandy and I'll be a rover  
C Am Dm G7  
You'll know who I am by the songs that I sing  
C Am Dm G7  
I'll feast at your table I'll sleep in your clover  
F G7 C G7  
Who cares what the morrow shall bring

**repeat #1**

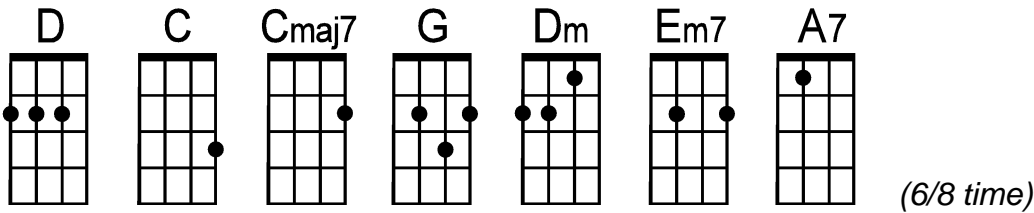
C Am Dm G7  
I can't be contented with yesterday's glory  
C Am Dm G7  
I can't live on promises winter to spring  
C Am Dm G7  
Today is my moment now is my story  
F G7 C G7  
**I'll laugh I'll cry and I'll sing**

**repeat #1 x2**

End with: C Am C

# Norwegian Wood (Key of D)

by John Lennon (1965)



**Intro:** D . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . C . CMaj7\ | D\ . . . . . |

D . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . C . CMaj7\ | D\ . . . . . |

**Sitar riff:** A—0—2—0  
 E—3—2—0—3—2—3  
 C—2—0  
 LowG—4—2

**Sing A**

D . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . C . CMaj7\ | D . . . . . |  
 I—once had a girl—, or should I say—, she once had me—

D . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . C . CMaj7\ | D . . . . . |  
 She showed me her room, is—n't it good— Nor—we-gian wood—

. | Dm . . . . . | . . . . . | G . . . . . | . . . . . |  
 She asked me to stay and she told me to sit an—y where

. | Dm . . . . . | . . . . . | Em7 . . . . . | A7 . . . . . |  
 So I looked a—round and I no-ticed there was—n't a chair

D . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . C . CMaj7\ | D . . . . . |  
 I—sat on a rug—, bid-ing my time—, drink-ing her wine—

D . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . C . CMaj7\ | D . . . . . |  
 We—talked un-til two—, and then she said—, 'It's time for bed"—

D . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . C . CMaj7\ | D\ . . . . . |  
 A—0—2—0  
 E—3—2—0—3—2—3 **x 2**  
 C—2—0  
 G—4—2

. | Dm . . . . . | . . . . . | G . . . . . | . . . . . |  
 She told me she worked in the morn-ing and start-ed to laugh

. | Dm . . . . . | . . . . . | Em7 . . . . . | A7 . . . . . |  
 I told her I did—n't then crawled off to sleep in the bath!

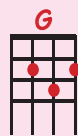
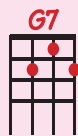
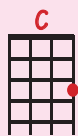
D . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . C . CMaj7\ | D . . . . . |  
 And—when I a—woke—, I was a—lone, this bird had flown—

D . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . C . CMaj7\ | D . . . . . |  
 So— I lit a fire—, is—n't it good—, Nor—we-gian wood—

D . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . C . CMaj7\ | D\  
 A—0—2—0  
 E—3—2—0—3—2—3  
 C—2—0  
 G—4—2



# 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>



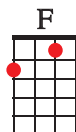
# UNDER THE BOARDWALK

## THE DRIFTERS

**AND REPEAT CHORUS**

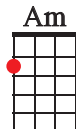
# What A Wonderful World

by Bob Thiele, George David Weiss & George Douglas 1967



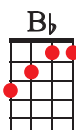
F Am Bb Am

I see trees of green, red roses, too



Gm7 F A7 Dm

I see them bloom, for me and you,



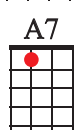
Db Gm7 C7 F (F+ BbM7) C7

And I think to myself... what a wonderful world



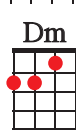
F Am Bb Am

I see skies of blue, and clouds of white,



Gm7 F A7 Dm

The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night,



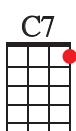
Db Gm7 C7 F (F+ BbM7) F

And I think to myself... what a wonderful world



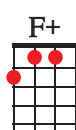
C7 F

The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky



C7 F

Are also on the faces of people going by



Dm Am Dm Am

I see friends shaking hands, saying, "How do you do?"



Dm (F#dim) Gm7 (F#dim) Gm7 C7

They're really saying.. "I ..... love ..... you"



F Am Bb Am

I hear babies cry, I watch them grow



Gm7 F A7 Dm

They'll learn much more than I'll ever know,



Db Gm7 C7 F (F+ BbM7) D7

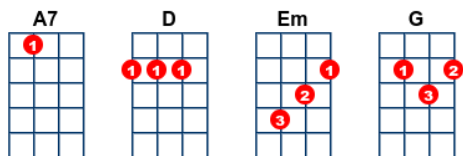
And I think to myself... what a wonderful world

Gm7 C7(sus4) C7 F (Bbm6) F

Yes, I think to myself, what a wonderful world

# Wooden Heart

key:D, artist:Elvis Presley writer:Fred Wise, Ben Weisman, Kay Twomey, Bert Kaempfert



Can't you **[D]** see I love **[A7]** you,  
please don't **[D]** break my heart in two,  
that's not hard to do, 'cause I **[Em]** don't have a **[A7]** wooden **[D]** heart.

And if you say good**[A7]**bye,  
then I **[D]** know that I would cry,  
Maybe I would die, 'cause I **[Em]** don't have a **[A7]** wooden **[D]** heart.

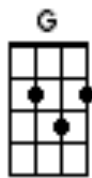
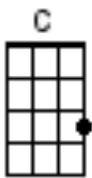
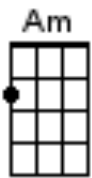
There's no **[A7]** strings upon this **[D]** love of mine,  
it was **[G]** always you from the **[D]** start.

**[A7]** Treat me **[D]** nice, treat me **[A7]** good,  
treat me **[D]** like you really should,  
'cause I'm not made of wood,  
and I **[Em]** don't have a **[A7]** wooden **[D]** heart.

Repeat song

**[A7] [D]**

# YOU AIN'T GOING NOWHERE -- BOB DYLAN



STRUM: ALTERNATING ISLAND STRUM AND THE MODIFIED ISLAND STRUM  
WORKS REALLY WELL WITH THIS SONG:  
DOWN DOWN-UP UP-DOWN-UP; AND  
DOWN-UP-DOWN-UP UP-DOWN-UP

INTRO: [G] [Am] [C] [G] [G] [Am] [C] [G]

[G] Clouds so swift [Am] rain won't lift [C] Gate won't close [G] railings froze  
[G] Get your mind off [Am] wintertime [C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high [C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come  
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly [C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] I don't care how many [Am] letters they sent [C] Morning came and [G] morning went  
[G] Pick up your money and [Am] pack up your tent [C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high [C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come  
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly [C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] Buy me a flute and a [Am] gun that shoots [C] Tail gates and [G] substitutes  
[G] Strap yourself to the [Am] tree with roots [C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high [C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come  
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly [C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] Genghis Khan he [Am] could not keep [C] All his kings sup-[G]plied with sleep  
[G] We'll climb that hill no [Am] matter how steep [C] When we get up to [G] it

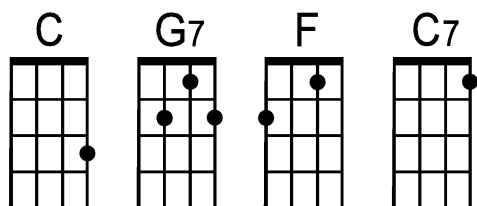
[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high [C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come  
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly [C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G]/ Whoo-ee [Am]/ ride me high [C]/ Tomorrow's the day my [G]/ bride's gonna come  
[G]/ Oh, oh, are [Am]/ we gonna fly, [C]/ Down in the easy [G]/

OUTRO: [G]/ [Am]/ [C]/ [G]/

# You Are My Sunshine

by Oliver Hood (1933)



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

(sing g)

The other night dear— as I lay sleep-ing— I dreamed I held you in my arms—  
But when I woke dear— I was mis-tak-en— then I hung— my head and I cried—

**Chorus:** You are my sun-shine— my only sun-shine—  
You make me hap-py— when skies are grey—  
You'll never know dear— how much I love you—  
Please don't take— my sun— shine a-way—

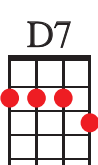
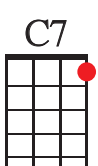
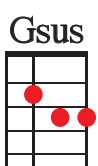
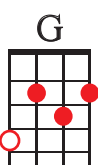
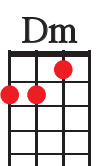
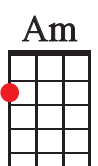
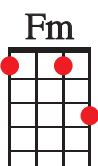
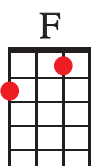
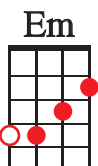
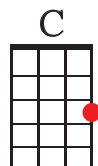
You told me once dear— that you loved me— that nothing else could come be-tween—  
But now you've left me— for a-no-ther— and you've shat-tered all of my dreams—

**Chorus:** You are my sun-shine— my only sun-shine—  
You make me hap-py— when skies are grey—  
You'll never know dear— how much I love you—  
Please don't take— my sun— shine a-way—

I'll al-ways love you— and make you hap-py— if you will on-ly say the same—  
But if you leave me— and love a-no-ther— You'll re-gret— it all— some-day—

**Chorus:** You are my sun-shine— my only sun-shine—  
You make me hap-py— when skies are grey—  
You'll never know dear— how much I love you—  
Please don't take— my sun— shine a-way—  
Oh please don't take— my sun— shine a-way—

# 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 IIII**

**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

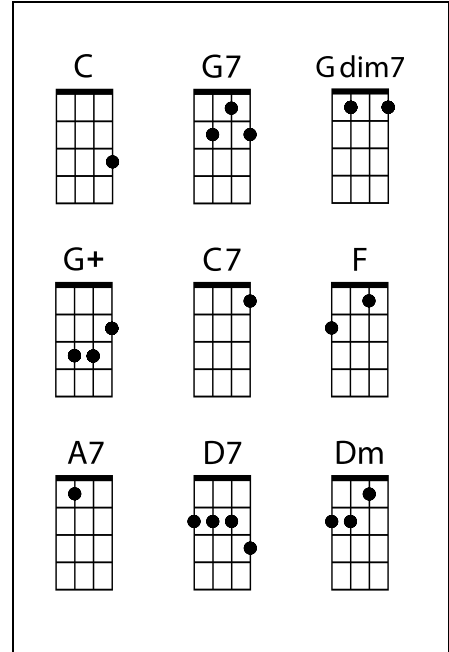
# Happy Trails / Aloha 'Oe Medley

*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