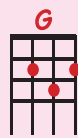
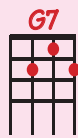
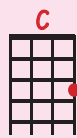




- | | | | |
|----|-----------------------|----|-----------------------------|
| 2 | Under The Boardwalk | 31 | Dream A Little Dream Of Me |
| 3 | In The Summertime | 33 | Brown Eyed Girl |
| 4 | Hanalei Moon | 35 | When You're Smiling |
| 7 | Hukilau | 38 | Summertime |
| 9 | Jambalaya | 40 | Sunny Afternoon |
| 10 | California Sun | 43 | I'll Follow The Sun |
| 13 | Margaritaville | 45 | Summertime Blues |
| 15 | You Are My Sunshine | 48 | A Summer Song |
| 17 | I Can See Clearly Now | 51 | Summer Breeze |
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| 21 | Catch A Wave | 59 | Harvest Moon |
| 22 | Keep On The Sunnyside | 62 | Have You Ever Seen The Rain |
| 25 | My Little Grass Shack | 64 | Top Of The World |
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UKULELE CLUB



of SANTA CRUZ

THEME SONG

^C Oh when the sun beats down and burns the tar upon the roof ^{G7}

And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof ^{C > C7}

^F Under the boardwalk, down by the sea ^C ON THE "SEA" YOU ALWAYS PLAY "C"

^{G7} On a blanket with my baby... is where I'll be ^C

CHORUS

^{Am} Under the boardwalk,
.....out of the sun

^G Under the boardwalk,
....we'll be having some fun

^{Am} Under the boardwalk,
....people walking above

^G Under the boardwalk,
.....we'll be making love

^{Am Am Am Am} Under the board-walk, board-walk

UNDER THE
BOARDWALK
THE DRIFTERS

^C From a park you hear the happy sounds of a carousel ^{G7}

You can almost taste the hotdogs and french fries they sell ^{C > C7}

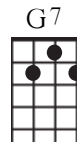
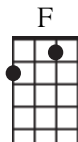
^F Under the boardwalk, down by the sea ^C

^{G7} On a blanket with my baby... is where I'll be ^C

AND REPEAT CHORUS



MUNGO JERRY IN THE SUMMERTIME



Intro (with grunts) C /// /// /// /// F /// /// C /// /// G7 /// F /// C /// ///

C
In the summertime when the weather is high,
You can stretch right up and touch the sky,
F C
When the weather's fine, you got women, you got women on your mind
G7 F C
Have a drink, have a drive, go out and see what you can find

C
If her daddy's rich, take her out for a meal,
If her daddy's poor, just do what you feel
F C
Speed along the lane, do a ton or a ton and twenty-five
G7 F C
When the sun goes down, you can make it, make it good in a lay-by

C
We're no threat people, we're not dirty, we're not mean,
We love everybody but we do as we please
F C
When the weather's fine, we go fishing or go swimming in the sea
G7 F C
We're always happy, life's for living, yeah, that's our philosophy

C
Sing along with us, dee-dee-dee-dee,
Da-da-da-da-da... Yeah, we're hap-hap happy,
F C
Da-da-da-da-dah de doo dah doo dah dah dah
G7 F C
Da doo dah dah dah doo dah dah dah

.....ENDS HERE IF SECOND TIME THROUGH!

Intstrumental with various "shooka" sounds C - F - C - G7 - F - C

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.
G7 F C
If she's rich if she's nice, bring your friend and we will all go into town

HEY - YOU SOUND GREAT!...NOW REPEAT FROM TOP

Hanalei Moon

Intro Vamp F / Dm / Gm7 / C7 Repeat 2x's

When you see Hanalei by moonlight

Bb C7 F C7
You will be in heaven by the sea

F G7
Every breeze, every wave will whisper

Bb C7 F (Gm7) C7
You are mine don't ever go away

Chorus

F	G7
Hanalei,	Hanalei moon

C7 Bb F C7
Is lighting beloved Kaua'i

F	G7
Hanalei,	Hanalei moon

First time

C7 F C7 (return)
Aloha no wau 'ia 'oe

Second time

C7 pause **Bb** **Bbm** **F**
Aloha no wau 'ia Hana----lei moon

Hanalei Moon - Cynthia Lin version

100BPM - KEY: G SING: D

Strum = D-du-udu

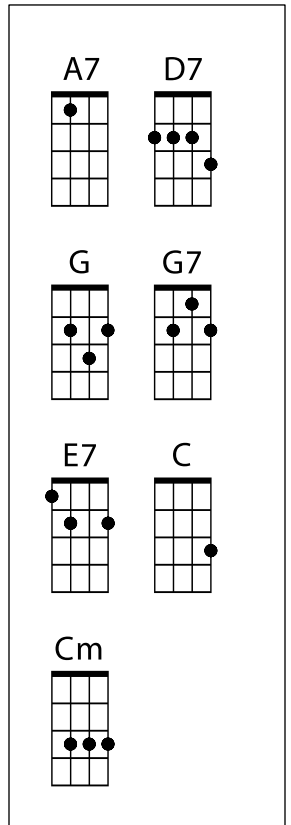
INTRO/TURNAROUND: SOLO (A7 D7) G ALL (A7 D7) G

VERSE:

G G G7 G7
 When you see, .. Hanalei by moonlight
D7 D7 G D7
 You will be, in heaven, by the sea
G G A7 A7
 Every breeze, every wave, will whisper
D7 D7 G D7
 You are mine, don't ever, go away

CHORUS:

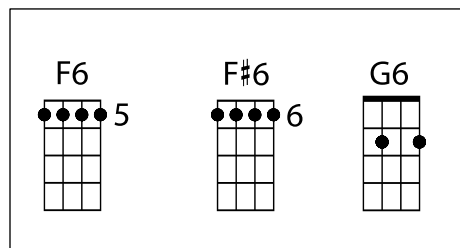
G E7 A7 A7
 Hana-lei, ---Hanalei moon
D7 D7 (C Cm) G
 Is lighting, beloved Kau - a - i
G E7 A7 A7
 Hana-lei, ---Hanalei moon
D7 D7 G G
 Aloha no wau ia o e



REPEAT INTRO, VERSE, CHORUS, THEN TAG

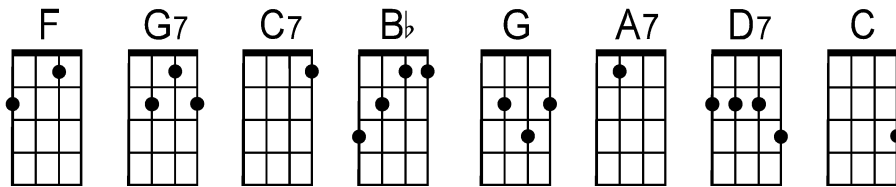
TAG:

D7 D7\ NC F6 F#6 G6
 Aloha no wau I a, Han - a - lei moon



Hanalei Moon

By Bob Nelson



. | F . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . .
 When you see-e-e-e-e Hana-lei by moo-on-li-i-ight
 . | C7 . . . | . . . | F . . . | C7 . .
 You will be-e-e in heaven by the sea.
 . | F . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . .
 Every bree-e-e-e-eze, every wave will whi-is-per,
 . | C7 . . . | . . . | F . . . | C7 . . . |
 You are mi-i-ine, don't ever go a-way.

F . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . .
Chorus: Ha-a-a-na-lei, Hana-lei moon,
 . | C7 . . . | . . . | B \flat . . . | F . . . |
 is lighting be-lov-ed Kau-ai-ai-ai-i-i-i-i
 F . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . .
 Ha-a-a-na-lei, Hana-lei moon,
 . | C7 . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . .
 A---lo--o-ha no wau- i- a- o- e

Instrumental:

. | F . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | C7 . . . | . . . | F . . . | C7 . .
 . | F . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | C7 . . . | . . . | F . . . | **D7** . .
(change to key of G)
 . | G . . . | . . . | A7 . . . | . . .
 When you see-e-e-e-e Hana-lei by moo-on-li-i-ight
 . | D7 . . . | . . . | G . . . | D7 . .
 You will be-e-e in heaven by the sea.
 . | G . . . | . . . | A7 . . . | . . .
 Every bree-e-e-e-eze, every wave will whi-is-per,
 . | D7 . . . | . . . | G . . . | D7 . . . |
 You are mi-i-ine, don't ever go a-way.

G . . . | . . . | A7 . . . | . . .
Chorus: Ha-a-a-na-lei, Hana-lei moon,
 . | D7 . . . | . . . | C . . . | G . . . |
 Is lighting be-lov-ed Kau-ai-ai-ai-i-i-i-i
 G . . . | . . . | A7 . . . | . . .
 Ha-a-a-na-lei, Hana-lei moon,
 . | D7 . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . .
 A---lo--o-ha no wau- i- a- o- e

(slower tempo):

. | D7 . . . | . . . | G . . . | G
 A---lo--o--ha no wau- i- a- o- e

Hukilau

Intro Vamp: D7 G7 C A7 D7 G7 C G7

C

G7

Oh, we're going to a hukilau, a huki huki huki huki huki lau C

Everybody loves a hukilau, where the laulau is the kaukau, at the big luau

A7

D7

C

D7

We throw our nets out into the sea, and all the ama ama come swimming to me

C

A7

G7

C

Oh, we're going to a hukilau, a huki huki huki huki huki-lau

C

G7

What a beautiful day for fishing the old Hawaiian way

Dm

G7

D7

G7

All the hukilau nets are a swishing down in old Laie Bay

C

G7

Oh, we're going to a hukilau, a huki huki huki huki huki lau

C

Everybody loves a hukilau, where the laulau is the kaukau, at the big luau

A7

D7

C

D7

We throw our nets out into the sea, and all the ama ama come swimming to me

C

A7

G7

C

A7

Oh, we're going to a hukilau, a huki huki hukilau

G7

C

A7

G7

C

D7

G7

C

a huki huki hukilau

a huki huki hukilau

Hukilau Song

120BPM

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

INTRO: (A7 D7) G (A7 D7) G

BRIDGE:

What a beautiful day for fishing, the old Hawaiian way,
and the Hukilau nets were swishing, down at old Laie Bay

VERSE 1:

Oh, we're going to a hukilau,
A huki-huki-huki-huki-huki hukilau,
Everybody loves a hukilau,
Where the laulau is the kaukau at the hukilau,
We throw our nets out into the sea,
And all the 'ama 'ama come a-swimmin' to me,
Oh, we're going to a hukilau, A huki-huki-huki-huki-hukilau.

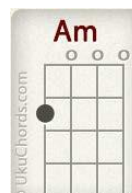
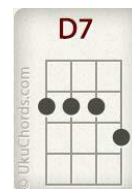
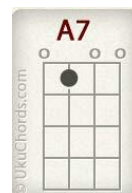
VERSE 2:

Oh, we're going to a hukilau,
A huki-huki-huki-huki-huki hukilau,
There is romance 'neath the Hawaiian skies,
Where the lovely hula, hula maidens roll their eyes
Where the silvery moon is shining above.
And Kanes and Wahines sing a song about love
Paradise now at a hukilau, A huki-huki-huki-huki-hukilau.

REPEAT FROM BRIDGE, THEN TO TAG

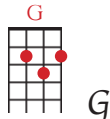
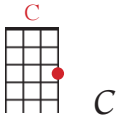
TAG:

A huki-huki-huki-hukilau.
A huki-huki-huki-hukilau.

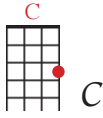
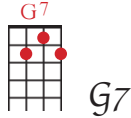


Jambalaya - a JUMBLE OF YELLOW RICE, SAUSAGE, SEAFOOD, VEGETABLES, AND SPICES

Words and Music by Hank Williams



Good-bye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh



Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou.

My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

C'MON UKERS SING!

Chorus

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and file' gumbo

'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio

Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'

Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen

Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Chorus

Settle down far from town, get me a pirogue

And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou

Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-o

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Chorus

Pirogue (pee-roh) A small flat-bottomed boat invented by Cajuns for maneuvering through shallow water



HOW HE WENT

Bayou - from the Choctaw "bayuk," river or creek
A natural canal, having its rise in the overflow of a river, or draining of a marsh, lacking any current

Yvonne
also known as
ma cher amio



WHY HE WENT

Gumbo from "kingombo," African word for okra
This vegetable was brought to New Orleans by African slaves and is considered to have both spiritual and health-giving properties. It became a principal ingredient in many gumbos, along with rice and seafood (or sausage or chicken), and a powder called **file** (**fee-lay**), the inspiration of Choctaw Indians, made from ground up sassafras leaves

WHERE HE WENT



WHO ELSE WAS THERE



.....OH AND BY THE WAY mon = \$\$\$\$

California Sun

Kid Kameleon & the Lounge Lizard version

INTRO

4x ||: C . . . F . . . :|| C . . . A . . . F . G . C . . .

VERSE 1

C

Well, I'm goin' out west where I belong
Where the days are short and the nights are long

CHORUS

C

F

And I'll walk and they'll walk

C

F

I'll twist and they'll twist

C

F

And I'll shimmy and they'll shimmy

C

F

And I'll fly and they'll fly

C

A

Yeah, we're out here a-havin' fun

F

G

C

In the warm California sun

VERSE 2

C

Well, I'm goin' out west out on the coast
Where the California kids are really the most

CHORUS

SOLO (over verse and chorus chords)

VERSE 1 (repeat)

CHORUS

ENDING

C

A

Yeah, we're out here a-havin' fun

F

G

C

In the warm California sun

C

A

At the Santa Cruz Beach Boardwalk

F

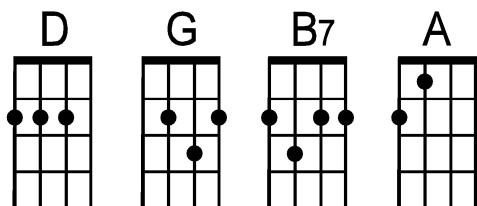
G

C

In the warm California sun

California Sun (key of D)

by Morris Levey & Henry Glover



(capo up one fret to play in original **Rivieras** key of Eb)

Intro riff: (-*Uke-----) (----Kazoo-----)

	.		D	.	.		G	.	D	.		D	.	.		G	.	D
A			0	0	0	0	2	5	0			0	0	0	0	2	5	0
E			2									2						
C			2	2								2	2					
G																		

X 2

Inst. Chorus:

.		D	.	.	.		G	.	.	.		D	.	.	.		G	.	.	.	
D	.	.	.		G	.	.	.		D	.	.	.		G	.	.	.			
D	.	.	.		B7	.	.	.		G	.	A	.		D	.	.				

Well, I'm goin' out West where I be—long (*uke riff-----)

Where the days are short and the nights are long (*uke riff-----)

Chorus: Well, they walk— and I walk— They twist— and I'll twist—
 They shimmy— and I'll shimmy— They fly— and I'll fly—
 Well, they're out there hav-ing fun, in that warm Cali-for-nia sun—

Well, I'm goin' out West out on the coast (*uke riff-----)

Where the Cali-fornia girls are really the most (*uke riff-----)

Chorus: Well, they walk— and I walk— They twist— and I'll twist—
 They shimmy— and I'll shimmy— They fly— and I'll fly—
 Well, they're out there hav-ing fun, in that warm Cali-for-nia sun—

Instrumental: . | D . . . | G . D . . | | G . D . . |
 (*uke riff-----)

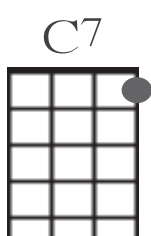
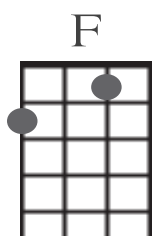
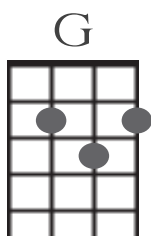
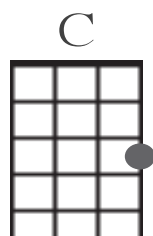
D	.	.	.		G	.	.	.		D	.	.	.		G	.	.	.	
D	.	.	.		G	.	.	.		D	.	.	.		G	.	.	.	
D	.	.	.		B7	.	.	.		G	.	A	.		D	.	.		

Well the girls are frisky in old Fris—co (*uke riff-----)
 A pretty little chick where ever you go (*uke riff-----)

Chorus: Well, they walk— and I walk— They twist— and I'll twist—
 They shimmy— and I'll shimmy— They fly— and I'll fly—
 Well, they're out there hav-ing fun, in that warm Cali-for-nia sun—
 Yah, they're out there hav-ing fun, in that warm Calil-for-nia sun— \ \ \

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v4c – 6/9/16)



C
Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake;
G
All of those tourists covered with oil.
four
Strummin' my ~~six~~ string on my front porch swing.
C
Smell those shrimp--They're beginnin' to boil.

F G C C7
Wasted away again in Margaritaville,
F G C C7
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
F G C G F
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
G C
But I know it's nobody's fault.

C
Don't know the reason, stayed here all season
G
With nothing to show but this brand new tatoo.
But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie
C
How it got here I haven't a clue.

F G C C7
Wasted away again in Margaritaville,
F G C C7
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
F G C G F
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
G C
Now I think,-- hell it could be my fault.

C
I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top;
G
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home.

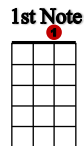
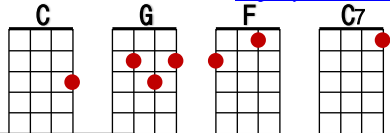
But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render
C
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

F G C C7
Wasted away again in Margaritaville
F G C C7
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
F G C G F
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
G C
But I know, it's my own damn fault.
F G C G F
Yes, and some people claim that there's a woman to blame
G C
And I know it's my own damn fault

Margaritaville

Jimmy Buffett, 1977

YouTube video tutorial: <http://youtu.be/7fF4Xa8n56I>



INTRO:

[SAUNTER: D-DU-UDU]

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

VERSE 1:

C
Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake
G
All of those tourists covered with oil
Strummin my four string on my front porch swing
C
Smell those shrimp – they're beginnin' to boil

CHORUS:

F G C C7
Wasted away again in Margaritaville
F G C C7
Searchin' for my - lost shaker of salt
F G C[HANG] G[HANG] F
Some people claim that there's a wo - man to blame
G C
But I know it's nobody's fault

VERSE 2:

C
Don't know the reason, stayed here all season
G
With nothin' to show but this brand new tattoo
But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie
C
How it got here I haven't a clue

CHORUS:

F G C C7
Wasted away again in Margaritaville
F G C C7
Searchin' for my - lost shaker of salt
F G C[HANG] G[HANG] F
Some people claim that there's a wo - man to blame
G C
Now I think – hell it could be my fault

VERSE 3:

C
I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top
G
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home
But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render
C
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on

CHORUS:

F G C C7
Wasted away again in Margaritaville
F G C C7
Searchin' for my - lost shaker of salt
F G C[HANG] G[HANG] F
Some people claim that there's a wo - man to blame
G C
But I know – it's my own damn fault

OUTRO:

F G C[HANG] G[HANG] F
Yes, and some people claim that there's a wo - man to blame
G C
But I know – it's my own damn fault

Chorus

C
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
C(—— C7) F C
You make me happy when skies are gray
C(—— C7) F C
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
C G7 C
Please don't take my sunshine away

You Are

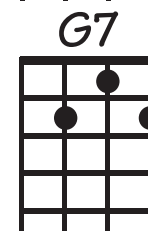
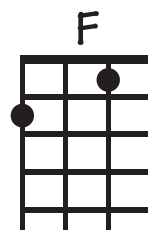
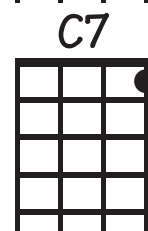
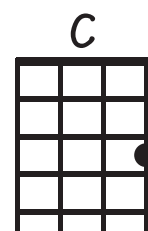
Verses

C
The other night dear, as I lay sleeping
C(—— C7) F C
I dreamt I held you in my arms
C(—— C7) F C
When I a-woke dear, I was mistaken
C G7 C
And I hung my head and cried

C
I'll always love you and make you happy
C(—— C7) F C
If you will only say the same
C(—— C7) F C
But if you leave me to love another
C G7 C
You'll regret it all some day

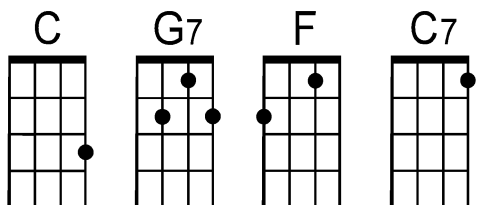
C
You told me once, dear, you really loved me
C(—— C7) F C
And no one else could come between
C(—— C7) F C
But now you've left me, and love another
C G7 C
You have shattered all my dreams

My Sunshine



You Are My Sunshine

by Paul Rice (1933)



Intro: C . G7 . C . .

. |C . . . |C7 . . . |F . . . |C . C7
The o-ther night dear, as I lay sleep-ing I dreamed I held you in my arms
. |F . . . |C . . . |C . G7 . |C . .
But when I woke dear, I was mis-tak-en then I hung my head and I cried

Chorus: . |C . . . |C7 . .
You are my sun-shine, my only only sun-shine
. |F . . . |C . C7
You make me hap-py when skies are grey
. |F . . . |C . .
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
. |C . G7 . |C . .
Please don't take my sun-shine a-way

. |C . . . |C7 . . . |F . . . |C . C7
You told me once dear that you loved me, that nothing else could come be-tween
. |F . . . |C . . . |C . |G7 . |C . .
But now you've left me for a-no-ther, and you've shat - tered all of my dreams

Chorus: . |C . . . |C7 . .
You are my sun-shine, my only only sun-shine
. |F . . . |C . C7
You make me hap-py when skies are grey
. |F . . . |C . .
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
. |C . G7 . |C . .
Please don't take my sun-shine a-way

. |C . . . |C7 . . . |F . . . |C . C7
I'll al-ways love you and make you hap-py If you will on-ly say the same
. |F . . . |C . . . |C . |G7 . |C . .
But if you leave me and love a-no-ther You'll re-gret it all some-day

Chorus: . |C . . . |C7 . .
You are my sun-shine, my only only sun-shine
. |F . . . |C . C7
You make me hap-py when skies are grey
. |F . . . |C . .
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
. |C . G7 . |C . .
Please don't take my sun-shine a-way
. |C . G7 . |C . C\ G7 C\
Oh please don't take my sun-shine a-way

G C G
I can see clearly now the rain is gone

G C D
I can see all obstacles in my way

G C G
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind

F C G
It's gonna be a bright, bright sun-shiny day

G C G
Yes I can make it now the pain is gone

G C D
All of the bad feelings have disappeared

G C G
Here is the rainbow I've been waiting for
F C G
It's gonna be a bright, bright sun-shiny day

Bb F
Look all around there's nothing but blue skies
Bb D
Look straight ahead, nothing but blue skies

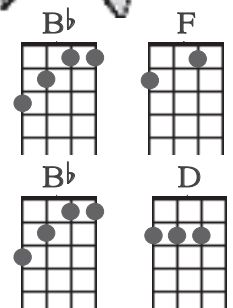
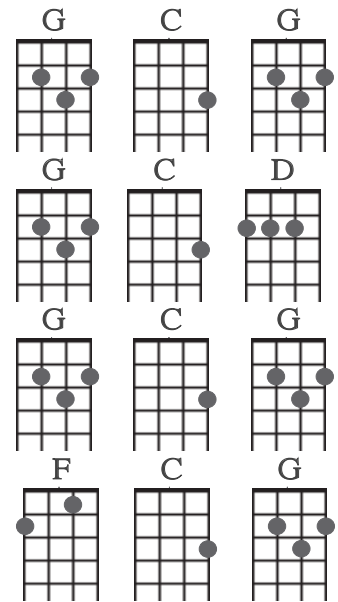
Instrumental

F#m C F#m C F Em D
F#m C F#m C F Em D

G C G
I can see clearly now the rain is gone

G C D
I can see all obstacles in my way

G C G
Here is the rainbow I've been waiting for
F C G
It's gonna be a bright, bright sun-shiny day



I Can

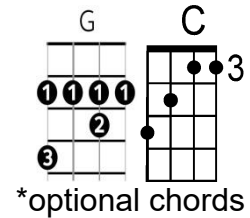
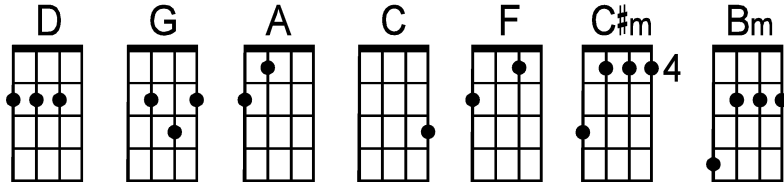
See

Clearly

Now

I Can See Clearly Now

by Johnny Nash (1972)



D G D |
 I can see clear-ly now the rain has gone
 D G A |
 I can see all ob-sta-cles in my way
 D G D | .
 Gone are the da-ark clouds that had me blind
 C G D | .
 It's going to be a bright, bright, sun-shine-y day
 C G D |
 It's going to be a bright, bright, sun-shine-y day

D G D |
 I think I can make it now the pain has gone.
 D G A |
 All of the bad feelings have dis-ap-peared
 D G D | .
 Here is that rain-bow I've been wait-ing for
 C G D |
 It's going to be a bright, bright, sun-shine-y day

Bridge:

F | C |
 Look all a-round, there's nothing but blue skies
 F | A |
 Look straight a-head nothing but blue skies
 C#m G* C#m G* C* Bm A |

D G D |
 I can see clear-ly now the rain has gone
 D G A |
 I can see all ob-sta-cles in my way
 D G D | .
 Gone are the da-ark clouds that had me blind
 C G D | .
 It's going to be a bright, bright, sun-shine-y day
 C G D | D\
 It's going to be a bright, bright, sun-shine-y day

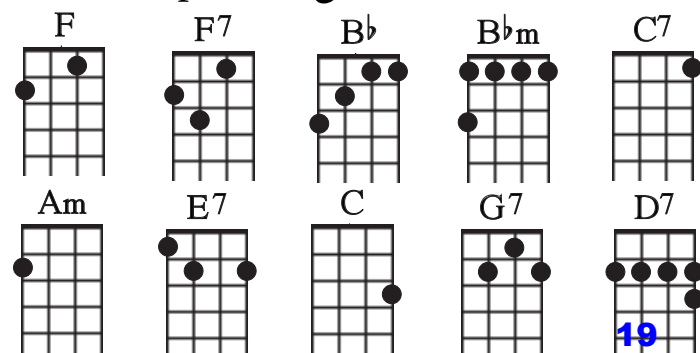
F **F7** **Bb** **Bbm**
 Hands on your hips do the hula dips
F **C7** **F** **C7**
 Sophisticated hula..... is the talk of the town
F **F7** **Bb** **Bbm**
 Swing your partner 'round soon you'll cover ground
F **C7** **F**
 Sophisticated hula..... is the talk of town
Am
 The hula maidens they love to dance
E7 **Am**
 They do their dance to the beating of drums
C
 and now sophisticated hula's your chance
G7 **C7**
 You do the dance while the melody runs
F **F7** **Bb** **Bbm**
 Dance to the music sweet, soon you will repeat
F **C7** **F** then 1st time - **C7** return to top
 Sophisticated hula..... is the talk of townbut 2nd time - **D7** sets up the **big** finish...

...and here's the **big** finish

G7 **C7** **F** **Bb** **F** **C7** **F**
 Sophisticated hula..... is the talk of town !



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz January 2003



Intro: a buncha' "C"

NC G7 C
If everybody had an ocean, across the USA,
G7 C
Then everybody'd be surfin', like Californ-i-a
F C
You'd see them wearin' their baggies, huarachi sandals too,
G7 C
A bushy, bushy blond hair do, Surfin' USA

G7 C
You'll, catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar, Ventura county line,

G7 C
SANTA CRUZ and Trestles, Australia's Nar-a-bine
F C

All over Manhat-tan, and down Doheny way,

G7 C
Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' USA

G7 C
We'll be plannin' out a route, we're gonna take real soon,

G7 C
We're waxing down our surfboards, we can't wait for June

F C
We'll all be gone for the summer, we're on safari to stay,

G7 C
Tell the teacher we're surfin', Surfin' USA

G7 C
At Haggarty's and Swami's, Pacific Palisades,

G7 C
San Onofre and Sunset, Redondo Beach LA

F C
All over La Jolla, at Waiamea Bay,

G7 C
Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' USA

Repeat once from top then end with...

G7 C
Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' USA

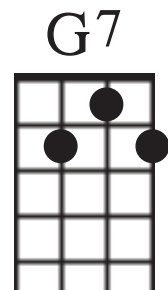
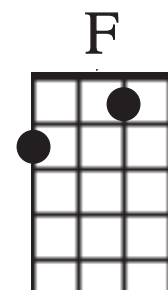
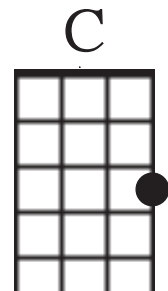
G7 C
Everybody's gone Uke'n', **SANTA CRUZ TODAY**

G7 C
Everybody's gone Uke'n', **SANTA CRUZ TODAY**

SURFIN USA



THE BEACH BOYS





Catch a Wave

Written by Brian Wilson
& Mike Love. Recorded
by The Beach Boys in
1963 for their album:
Surfer Girl



N.C.

Catch a wave and you're sitting on top of the world...

D

Don't be afraid to try the greatest sport around (catch a wave, catch a wave)

A

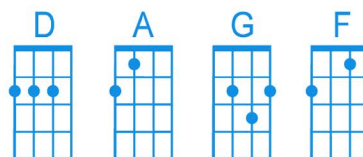
Those who don't just have to put it down

G

You paddle out, turn around and raise, and baby

D

That's all there is to the coastline craze



You gotta, catch a wave and you're sittin' on top of the world

D

Not just a fad 'cause it's been going on so long (catch a wave, catch a wave)

A

They said it wouldn't last too long

G

They'll eat their words with a fork and spoon, and watch 'em

D

They'll hit the road and all be surfen' soon

And when they catch a wave they'll be sittin' on top of the world

INSTRMNTL: | A | A | D | D | A | A | D | D | G | G | D | D |

Catch a wave and you're sittin' on top of the world (Ooo Wa... Ooo Wa Ooo)

D

So take a lesson from a top-notch surfer boy (catch a wave, catch a wave)

A

But don't, you treat it like a toy

G

Just get away from the shady turf, and baby

D

Go catch some rays on the sunny surf

And when you, catch a wave you'll be sittin' on top of the world (Ooo Wa... Ooo Wa Ooo)

A

Catch a wave and you're sittin' on top of the world (Way up high, up on top of the world)

A

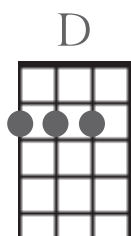
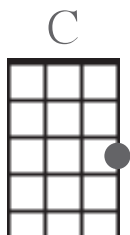
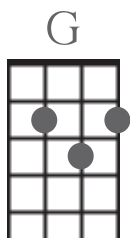
Catch a wave and you're sittin' on top of the world (Cha Cha Chal)

Keep On the Sunny Side

Keep on the Sunny Side of Life was first copyrighted in 1899, with words by Ada Blenkhorn and tune by J Howard Entwisle

Ada Blenkhorn was inspired to write the words by a wheelchair-bound cousin who said she was happier when wheeled to the sunny side of the street

It was performed by The Whites in "O Brother, Where Art Thou"



^G ^C ^G
There's a dark and a troubled side of life
^D
But there's a bright and a sunny side too
^G
Though you meet with the darkness and strife
^D ^G
The sunny side you also may view

CHORUS

^G ^C ^G
Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side
^D
Keep on the sunny side of life
^G ^C ^G
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way
^C ^G ^D ^G
If we'll keep on the sunny side of life

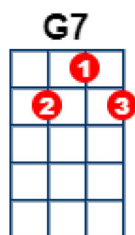
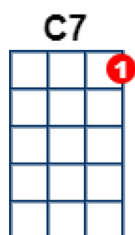
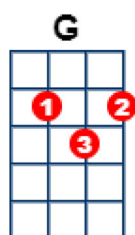
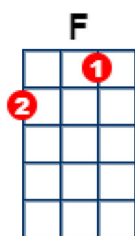
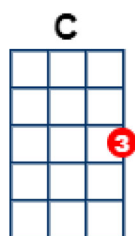
^G ^C ^G
Though the storm and its furies rage today
^D
Crushing hope that we cherish so dear
^G
The cloud and storm will in time pass away
^D ^G
And the sun again will shine bright and clear

Repeat CHORUS

^G ^C ^G
Let us greet with a song of hope each day
^D
Though the moment be cloudy or fair
^G
And let us trust in our Ukuleles
^D ^G
and play them as often as we dare!

Keep on the Sunny Side

Carter Family



Strum Pattern : | d - D u d u D u | :

C F C
 There's a dark and a troubled side of life
G
 There's a bright there's a sunny side too
C
 Though we meet with the darkness and strife
G C
 The sunny side we also may view

Chorus:

C C7 F C
 Keep on the sunny side always on the sunny side
G G7
 Keep on the sunny side of life
C C7 F C
 It will help us every day it will brighten all the way
G7 C
 If we keep on the sunny side of life

F C
 The storm and its fury broke to-day
G
 Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear
C
 Clouds and storms will in time pass a-way
G C
 The sun again will shine bright and clear



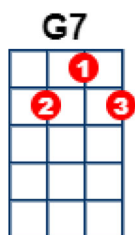
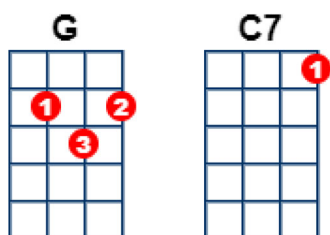
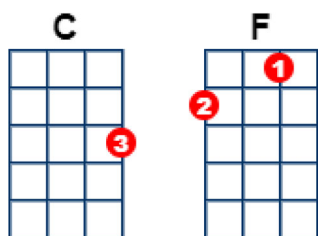
Chorus:

C C7 F C
Keep on the sunny side always on the sunny side

G G7
Keep on the sunny side of life

C C7 F C
It will help us every day it will brighten all the way

G7 C
If we keep on the sunny side of life



F C
Let us greet with the song of hope each day

G
Though the moment be cloudy or fair

C
Let us trust in our Savior a-way

G C
Who keepeth everyone in His care

Chorus:

C C7 F C
Keep on the sunny side always on the sunny side

G G7
Keep on the sunny side of life

C C7 F C
It will help us every day it will brighten all the way

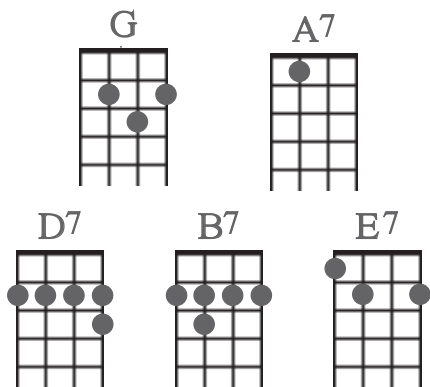
G7 C C
If we keep on the sunny side of life

G7 C C
If we keep on the sunny side of life

G7 C C G C
If we keep on the sunny side of life

My Little Grass Shack

by Bill Cogswell,
Tommy Harrison
& Johnny Noble
1933



humuhumunukunukuapua'a

"Komo mai no kaula i ka hale welakahau" is a slightly suggestive phrase roughly meaning "come on over to my house and let's have some fun"

I want to go back to my little grass shack
In Kealahakua, Hawaii
I want to be with all the kanes and wahines
That I used to know... so long ago
I can hear the old guitars playing
On the beach at Honaunau
I can hear the old Hawaiians saying
"Komo mai no kaula i ka hale welakahau"

It won't be long till my ship will be sailing
Back to Kona
A grand old place
That's always fair to see... you're telling me
I'm just a little Hawaiian and a homesick island boy
I want to go back to my fish and poi
I want to go back to my little grass shack
In Kealahakua, Hawaii
Where the humu-humu nuku-nuku a pua'a
Go swimming by
Where the humu-humu nuku-nuku a pua'a
Go swimming by (turnaround with D7)

Intro - D / C / D / C

Dm

GET YOUR MOTOR RUNNIN'

Dm

HEAD OUT ON THE HIGHWAY

Dm

LOOKIN' FOR ADVENTURE

Dm

AND WHATEVER COMES OUR WAY

F G D

YEAH, DARLIN' GO MAKE IT HAPPEN

F G D

TAKE THE WORLD IN A LOVE EMBRACE

F G D F G D

FIRE ALL OF YOUR GUNS AT ONCE AND EXPLODE INTO SPACE

Dm

I LIKE SMOKE AND LIGHTNING

Dm

HEAVY METAL THUNDER

Dm

RACIN' WITH THE WIND

Dm

AND THE FEELIN' THAT I'M UNDER

F G D

YEAH, DARLIN' GONNA MAKE IT HAPPEN

F G D

TAKE THE WORLD IN A LOVE EMBRACE

F G D F G D

FIRE ALL OF YOUR GUNS AT ONCE AND EXPLODE INTO SPACE

D

LIKE A TRUE NATURE'S CHILD

F

WE WERE BORN, BORN TO BE WILD

G

F

Dm

WE CAN CLIMB SO HIGH.... I NEVER WANNA DIE

D C D C

BORN TO BE WILD,

D C D C D C D

BORN TO BE WILD

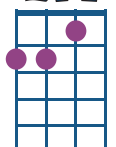
BORN TO BE WILD

STEPPENWOLF

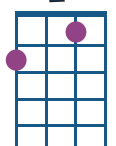


THE EASY RIDERS - PETER FONDA, DENNIS HOPPER, JACK NICHOLSON

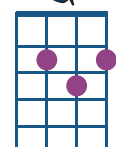
Dm



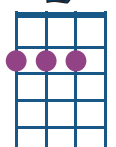
F



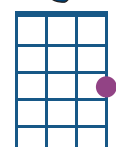
G



D



C



UKULELE CLUB OF SANTA CRUZ

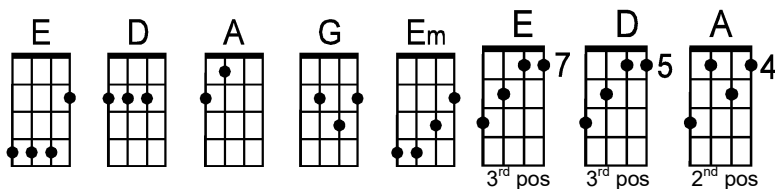
SONGS OF THE PSYCHEDELIC ERA

APRIL 2005

27

Born to be Wild

By Mars Bonfire (1967)
(as sung by Steppenwolf)



Intro: **E** . . . | . . **D/ A/** **E** . . . | . . **D/ A**

(* mute strum) Kazoo/ Kazoo/
(**E** * * *) **E . D/ A/** (**E** * * *) **E . D/ A**
Get your motor run-nin' Head out on the high-way
Kazoo/ Kazoo/
(**E** * * *) **E . D/ A/** (**E** * * *) **E . D/ A**
Lookin' for ad-ven-ture In what-ever comes our way

G . **A** . **E** . . . **G** . **A** . **E** . . .
. Yeah, darlin' gonna make it happen . Take the world in a love em-brace
G . **A** . **E** . . . **G** . **A** . **E** . . .
. Fire all of your guns at once and . ex-plode in-to space

Kazoo/ Kazoo/
(**E** * * *) **E . D/ A/** (**E** * * *) **E . D/ A**
I like smoke and light-nin' Heavy metal thun-der
Kazoo/ Kazoo/
(**E** * * *) **E . D/ A/** (**E** * * *) **E . D/ A**
Wrestlin' with the wind And the feelin' that I'm un-der

G . **A** . **E** . . . **G** . **A** . **E** . . .
. Yeah, darlin' gonna make it hap-pen . Take the world in a love em-brace
G . **A** . **E** . . . **G** . **A** . **E** . . .
. Fire all of your guns at once and . ex-plode in-to space

E . . . | . . . **G** . . . | . . .
Like a true na- ture's child We were born, born to be wild
A . . . **G** . . . **Em/** . . . | . . .
We could climb so high . I never wan-na di---i---ie

E^{3rd} . . . **D**^{3rd}/ **A**^{2nd}/ **D**^{3rd}/ **E**^{3rd} . . . **D**^{3rd}/ **A**^{2nd}/ **D**^{3rd}/
Bo--rn to be wi-----i-----ild (---Kazoo-----)
E^{3rd} . . . **D**^{3rd}/ **A**^{2nd}/ **D**^{3rd}/ **E**^{3rd} . . . **D**^{3rd}/ **A**^{2nd}/ **D**^{3rd}/
Bo--rn to be wi-----i-----ild (---Kaozo-----)

Instrumental:

Kazoo/ Kazoo/
E * * * **E . D/ A/** **E** * * * **E . D/ A**

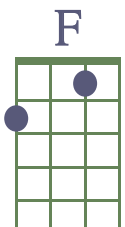
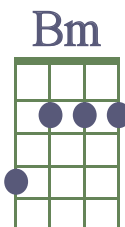
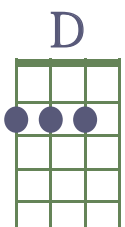
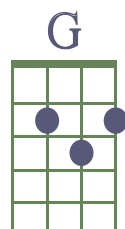
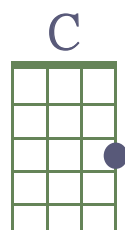
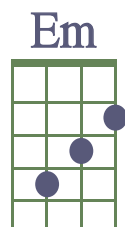
Repeat all (including intro - then end:

Kazoo/ Kazoo-----
E * * * **E . D/ A/** **E** * * * **E** . . .

if you're going to....

San Francisco

Scott McKenzie 1967



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz
Songs of the Psychedelic Era
April 2005

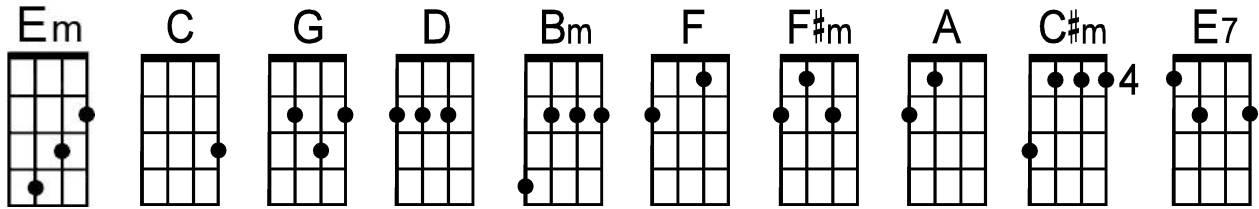
Em C G D
If you're going to San Francisco
Em C G D
Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair
Em G C G
If you're going to San Francisco
G Bm Em D
You're gonna meet some gentle people there
Em C G D
For those who come to San Francisco
Em C G D
Summertime will be a love-in there
Em G C G
In the streets of San Francisco
G Bm Em D
Gentle people with flowers in their hair
F
All across the nation, such a strange vibration,
G
Mmmmm hmmm People in motion . . .
F
There's a whole generation, with a new explanation
G D
People in motion, people in motion
Em C G D
For those who come to San Francisco
Em C G D
Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair
Em G C G
If you come to San Francisco
G Bm Em G
Summertime will be a love-in there
Em G C G
If you come to San Francisco
G Bm Em G
Summertime will be a love-in there

...and end with G / Em / G / Em / G / Em

Mmmmmmm hmmm

San Francisco

by John Phillips



Intro: G . . . | |

Em . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
If you're go-ing— to San— Fran— cis-co—

Em . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
Be sure to wear— some flow-ers in your hair—

Em . . . | G . . . | C . . . | G . . . |
If you're go-ing— to San— Fran— cis-co—

G . . . | Bm . . . | Em . . . | D . . . | |
You're gon-na meet— some gen-tle peo-ple there—

Em . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
For those who come— to San— Fran— cis-co—

Em . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
Sum-mer-time— will be a love-in- there—

Em . . . | G . . . | C . . . | G . . . |
In the streets— of San— Fran— cis-co—

. . . G . | Bm . . . | Em . . . | D . . . | |
Gen-tle peo-ple— with flow-ers in their hair—

Bridge: F . . . | | F . . . | | G
All a-cross the na-tion— such a strange vi-bra-tion-u—u—un,
. . . | | |
People in mo-tion—

F . . . | | F . . . | | G
There's a whole gen-er-a-tion— with a new ex-pla-na-tion-u—u—un
. . . | | D . . . | |
People in mo-tion— People in mo-tion—

Em . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
For those who come— to San— Fran— cis-co—

Em . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
Be sure to wear— some flow-ers in your hair—

Em . . . | G . . . | C . . . | G . . . |
If you— come— to San— Fran— cis-co—

. . . G . | Bm . . . | Em . . . | G . . . | |
Sum-mer-time— will be— a love-in- there—

Ending: Em . . . | F#m . . . | A . . . | D . . . | A . . . |
If you come— to San— Fran— cis-co—

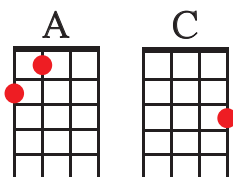
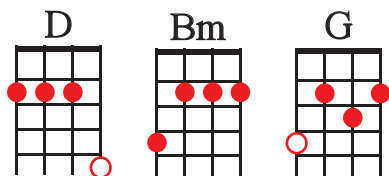
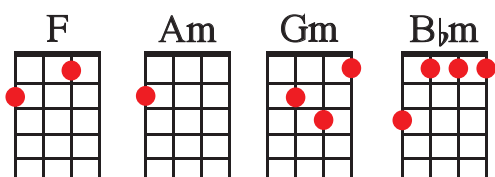
. . . | C#m . . . | F#m . . . | A . . . |
Sum-mer-time— will be— a love-in- there—

(slower) . . . | C#m . . . | F#m . . . | A |
Sum—mer—time— will be— a love—in— there—

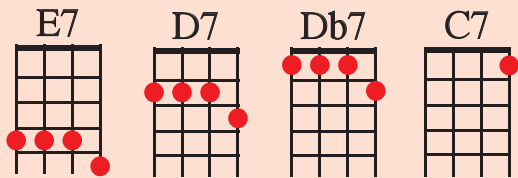
dream a little dream of me

by Fabian Andre, Wilbur Schwandt & Gus Kahn

This song was written in 1931 and became a popular standard in depression-era America. Fabian Andre and Wilbur Schwandt composed the music and Gus Kahn wrote the lyrics. When she was 15, Michelle Phillips of The Mamas & The Papas met Fabian Andre, who co-wrote the music for the song. Several years later, when Phillips heard that Andre died in a fall in an elevator shaft, she remembered meeting him. They decided to record it with "Mama" Cass Elliot on lead vocals. It became her signature song, and she performed it until her death in 1974. Gus Kahn was a very successful lyricist in the '20s and '30s, writing hits like "Makin' Whoopie," "Ain't We Got Fun" and "It Had To Be You." He said "that young men and women don't know how to say 'I Love You' to each other, so we say it for them in 32 bars."



Here's a "Walk Down"



These chords are all the same shape and you can create beautiful sounds by "walking" between them

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz



September 22-24 2006

F E7 Db7 C7
Stars shining bright above you

F Am D7
Night breezes seem to whisper "I love you"

Gm Bbm
Birds singing in the sycamore tree

F Db7 C7 C
Dream a little dream of me

F E7 Db7 C7
Say nightie-night and kiss me

F Am D7
Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me

Gm Bbm
While I'm alone as blue as can be

F Db7 C7 F A7
Dream a little dream of me

Chorus

D Bm G A
Stars fading, but I linger on dear

D Bm G A
Still craving your kiss

D Bm G A
I'm longing to linger till dawn dear

D Db7 C7
Just saying this.....

F E7 Db7 C7
Sweet dreams 'til sunbeams find you

F Am D7
Sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you

Gm Bbm
But in your dreams, whatever they be

F Db7 C7 F A7
Dream a little dream of me

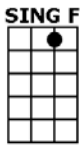
Repeat Chorus

F E7 Db7 C7
Sweet dreams 'til sunbeams find you

F Am D7
Sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you

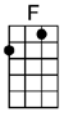
Gm Bbm
But in your dreams, whatever they be

F Db7 C7 F
Dream a little dream of me

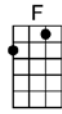
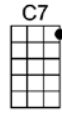
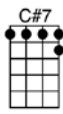
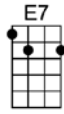


DREAM A LITTLE DREAM The Mamas & the Papas

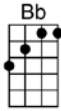
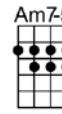
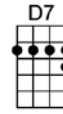
4/4 1234



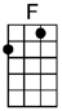
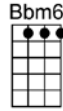
Stars shining bright a-bove you



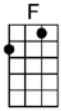
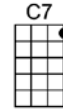
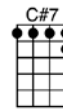
Night breezes seem to whisper "I love you."



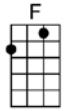
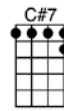
Birds singing in the sycamore tree



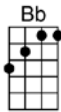
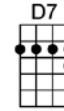
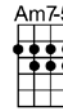
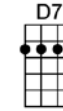
Dream a little dream of me.



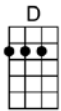
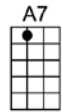
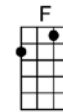
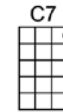
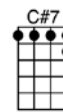
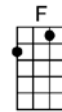
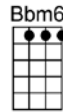
Say "Nightie-night" and kiss me



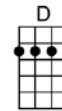
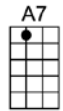
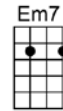
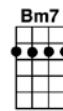
Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me



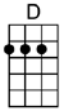
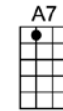
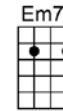
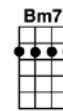
While I'm alone and blue as can be Dream a little dream of me.



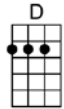
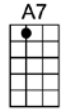
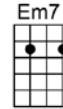
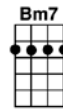
Stars fading but I linger on, dear



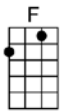
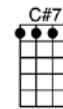
Still craving your kiss



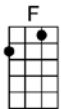
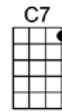
I'm longing to linger 'til dawn, dear



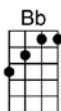
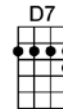
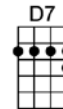
Just saying this...



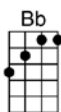
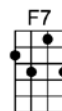
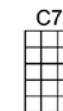
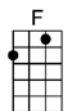
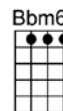
Sweet dreams 'til sunbeams find you



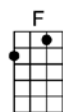
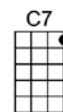
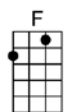
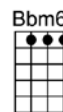
Sweet dreams that leave all worries be-hind you



But in your dreams what-ever they be Dream a little dream of me.



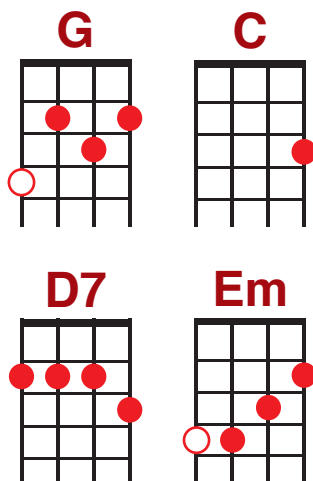
But in your dreams what-ever they be Dream a little dream of me.



BROWN-EYED GIRL



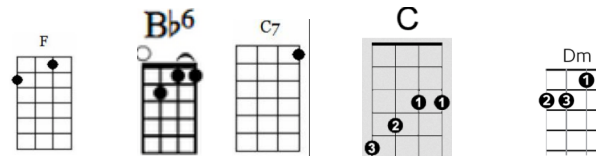
Van Morrison



G C G D7
 Hey, where did we go, days when the rains came?
 G C G D7
 Down in the hollow, playin' a new game
 G C G D7
 Laughing and a-running, hey hey, skippin' and a - jumpin'
 G C G D7 C
 In the misty morning fog with... our hearts a-thumping and you
 D7 G Em C D7 G D7
 My brown-eyed girl... you, my... brown-eyed girl
 G C G D7
 Whatever happened... to Tuesday and so slow?
 G C G D7
 Going down the old mine, with a... transistor radio
 G C G D7
 Standing in the sunlight laughing... hiding behind a rainbow's wall
 G C G D7 C
 Slipping and a-sliding, all along the waterfall with you
 D7 G Em C D7 G
 My brown-eyed girl... you, my... brown-eyed girl
 D7 G
 Do you remember when we used to sing....
 G C G D7
 Sha la la la la la la la la la te da
 G C G D7 G
 Sha la la la la la la la la la te da
 G C G D7
 So hard to find my way, now that I'm all on my own
 G C G D7
 I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown
 G C G D7
 Cast my memory back there, lord... sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout
 G C G D7 C
 Making love in the green grass, behind the stadium with you
 D7 G Em C D7 G
 My brown-eyed girl... you, my... brown-eyed girl
 D7 G
 Do you remember when we used to sing....
 G C G D7
 Sha la la la la la la la la la te da
 G C G D7
 Sha la la la la la la la la la te da
 G C G D7
 Sha la la la la la la la la la te da

BROWN EYED GIRL – VAN MORRISON

Island Strum: D D-u U-d-u



INTRO: F . . . Bb6 . . . F . . . C7 . . . F . . . Bb6 . . . F . . . C7 . . . Play "Du-du-du" section twice

Du du du du-du Du du du du-du Du du du du-du Du Du Du

F . . . Bb6 . . . F . . . C7 . . . F . . . Bb6 . . . F . . . C7 . . .
 Hey, Where did we go? Days when the rains came Down in the hollow Playing a new game
 F . . . Bb6 . . . F . . . C7 . . . F . . . Bb6 . . . F . . . C7 . . .
 Laughing and a running, hey, hey Skipping and a Jumping In the misty morning fog our hearts a thumpin'
 Bb6 . . . C . . . F . . . Dm . . . Bb6 . . . C . . . F . . . C7stop
 with you, My brown eyed girl, You, my-i brown eyed girl

F . . . Bb6 . . . F . . . C7 . . . F . . . Bb6 . . . F . . . C7 . . .
 Whatever happened, to Tuesday so slow... Going down to the old mine With a Transistor radio
 F . . . Bb6 . . . F . . . C7 . . . F . . . Bb6 . . . F . . . C7 . . .
 Standing in the sunlight laughing Hide behind a rainbow's wall Slipping and a sliding All along the waterfall
 Bb6 . . . C . . . F . . . Dm . . . Bb6 . . . C . . . F . . . C7stop
 With you, My brown eyed girl, You, my-i my brown eyed girl

C7 / F . . . Bb6 . . . F . . . C7 . . . F . . . Bb6 . . . F . . . C7 . . .
 Do you remember when We used to sing Sha la la la la la la la-di-da Just like that Sha la la la la la la la-la la la-di-da la-di

F . . . Bb6 . . . F . . . C7 . . . F . . . Bb6 . . . F . . . C7 . . .
 da So hard to find my way Now that I'm all on my own I saw you just the other day My, how you have grown
 F . . . Bb6 . . . F . . . C7 . . . F . . . Bb6 . . . F . . . C7 . . .
 Cast my memory back there, Lord, Sometimes I get overcome just thinkin' 'bout making love in the gren grss Behind the stadium
 Bb6 . . . C . . . F . . . Dm . . . Bb6 . . . C . . . F . . . C7stop
 With you, My brown eyed girl, You, my-i brown eyed girl

C7 / F . . . Bb6 . . . F . . . C7 . . . F . . . Bb6 . . . F . . . C7 . . .
 Do you remember when We used to sing Sha la la la la la la la-di-da Just like that Sha la la la la la la la-la la la-di-da la-di

Diminuendo F . . . Bb6 . . . F . . . C7 . . . F . . . Bb6 . . . F . . . C7 . . . Bb6 . . . C7 . . . F . . . Dm . . . C7 . . . Bb6 . . . F /
 da Sha la la la la la la la-la la la-di-da la-di-da Just like that



WHEN YOU'RE SMILING

FISHER, GOODWIN AND SHAY 1928

Bb

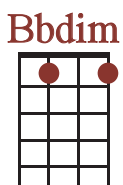
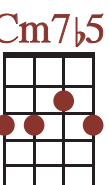
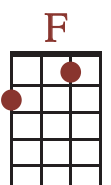
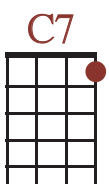
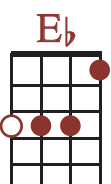
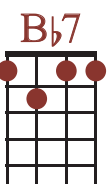
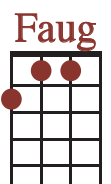
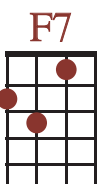
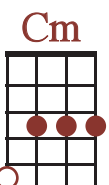
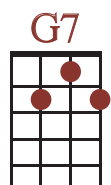
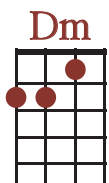
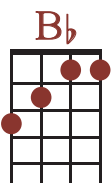
Dm

When your smiling, when your smiling

G7

Cm

The whole world smiles with you



Cm7

When your laughing, when your laughing

F7

F aug

Bb

The sun comes shining through

Bb7

But when you're crying

Eb

You bring on the rain

C7

So stop your sighing

F7

Be happy again

F

Bb

Keep on smiling

G7

'cause when your smiling

Cm

Cm7b5

Dm

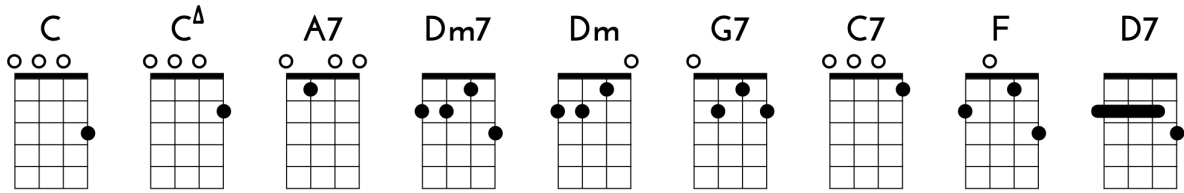
Bb

the whole world smiles with you

turn around with (Bbdim) F7

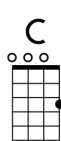
When You're Smiling

Arr: C Davis-Shannon
Shay / Fisher / Goodwin

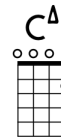


A

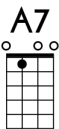
I



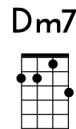
I maj7



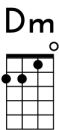
V7



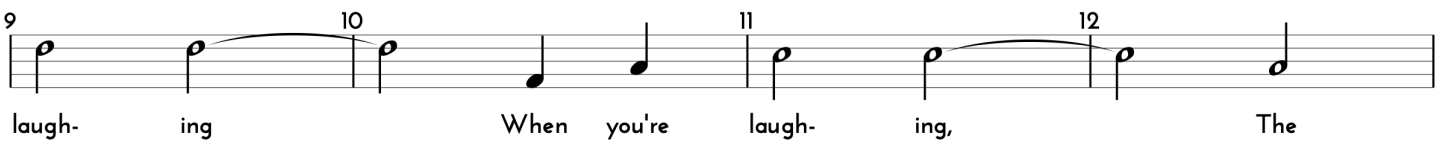
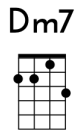
ii7



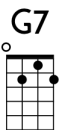
ii



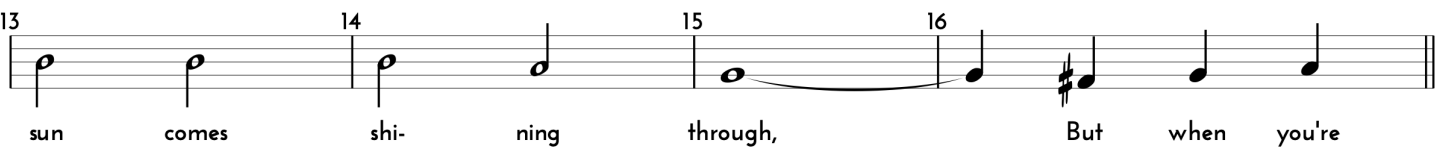
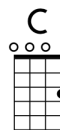
ii7



V7



I



B
I7
C7



IV
F



17 18 19 20
cry- ing you bring on the rain, So stop your

II7
D7



V7
G7



21 22 23 24
sigh- ing be hap- py a- gain, Keep on

I
C



VI7
A7



25 26 27 28
smi- ling 'cause when you're smi- ling, The

ii7
Dm7



V7
G7



I
C



29 30 31 32
whole world smiles with you.

Transposition Key

I	ii	iii	IV	V	vi	vii
C	D	E	F	G	A	B
F	G	A	Bb	C	D	E



SUMMERTIME

GEORGE GERSHWIN

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz



and also at the
UKULELE CLUB OF SANTA CRUZ
Fire and Ice Night
February 2007

Em Am7 Em Am7 Em Am7 Em
Summertime, and the livin' is easy

Am7 B7 C7 B7
Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high

Em Am7 Em Am7 Em Am7 Em
Your daddy's rich, and your mamma's good lookin'

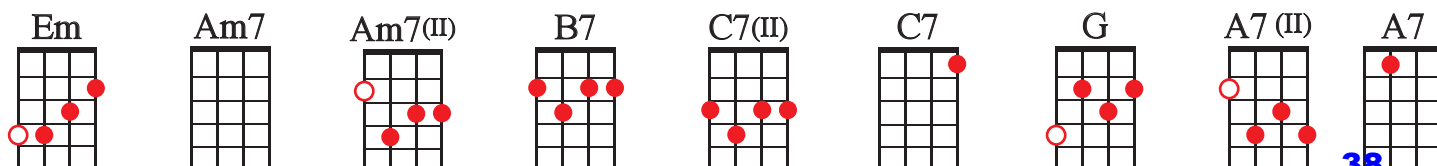
G A7 B7 Em Am7 Em
So hush little baby, don't you cry

Em Am7 Em Am7 Em Am7 Em
One of these mornings, you're gonna rise up singing

Am7 B7 C7 B7
Then you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky

Em Am7 Em Am7 Em Am7 Em
But till that morning, there's a nothin' can harm you

G A7 B7 Em Am7 Em
With daddy and mommy standing by



Summertime

Heyward- Gershwin

for ukulele

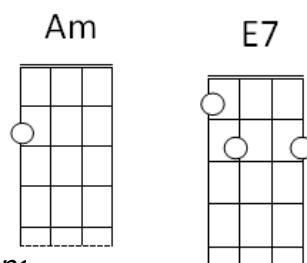
Level 8

Timing: 4/4

Key: Am

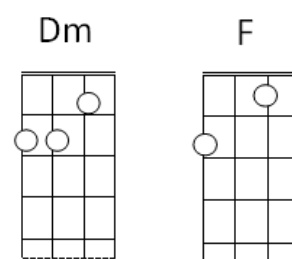


1. - Summer-time,
 - And the livin' is easy
 - Fish are jumpin'
 - And the cotton is high



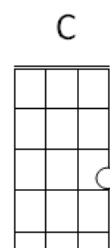
*Starting note

2. Oh, Your daddy's rich
 - And your mamma's good lookin'
 So hush little baby
 - Don't you cry



End:

- So hush little baby
 - Don't you cry

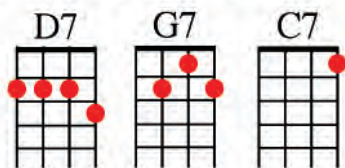
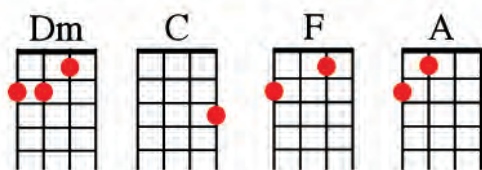
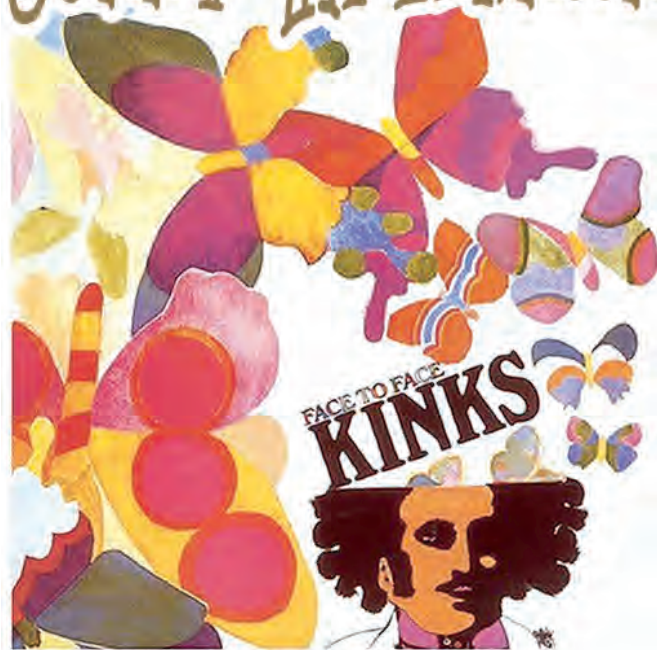


3. - One of these mornings
 - You're going to rise up singing
 - Then you'll spread your wings
 - And you'll take to the sky

4. - But until that morning
 - There's a-nothing can harm you
 With your daddy and mammy stand-ing by

Repeat 1 and 2

SUNNY AFTERNOON



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz
The British Invasion
January 2006

The taxman's taken all my dough
And left me in my stately home
Lazin' on a sunny afternoon
And I can't sail my yacht
He's taken everything I've got
All I've got's this sunny afternoon

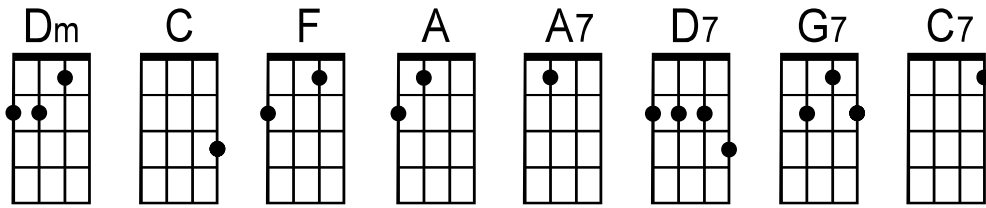
Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze
I got a big fat mama tryin' to break me
And I love to live so pleasantly
Live this life of luxury
Lazin' on a sunny afternoon
In the summertime... In the summertime...
In the summertime... In the summertime...

My girlfriend's run off with my car
And gone back to her ma and pa
Tellin' tales of drunkenness and cruelty
Now I'm sittin' here
Sippin' at my ice cold beer
All I've got's this sunny afternoon

Help me, help me, help me sail away
Or give me two good reasons why I oughta stay
'Cause I love to live so pleasantly
Live this life of luxury
Lazin' on a sunny afternoon
In the summertime... In the summertime...
In the summertime... In the summertime... (fade out lazily)

Sunny Afternoon

by Ray Davies (The Kinks - 1966)



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

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)

I'll Follow the Sun

Lennon & McCartney

Intro: G /// C // G //

D C7 G A
One day you'll look, to see I've gone,
G Bm A D G C G
For tomorrow may rain so, I'll follow the sun
D C7 G A
Some day you'll know, I was the one,
G Bm A D G G7
But tomorrow may rain so, I'll follow the sun

Am Cm G G7
And now the time has come and so my love I must go
Am Cm G Am
And though I lose a friend in the end you will know, oh oh oh

D C7 G A
One day you'll find, that I have gone,
G Bm A D G C G
For tomorrow may rain so, I'll follow the sun

Solo: D C7 G A

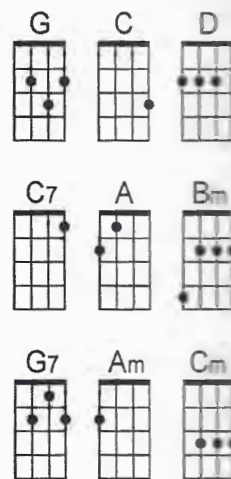
G Bm A D G G7
But tomorrow may rain so, I'll follow the sun

Am Cm G G7
And now the time has come and so my love I must go
Am Cm G Am
And though I lose a friend in the end you will know, oh oh oh

D C7 G A
One day you'll find, that I have gone,
G Bm A D G C G
For tomorrow may rain so, I'll follow the sun
G Bm A D G C G
But tomorrow may rain so, I'll follow the sun

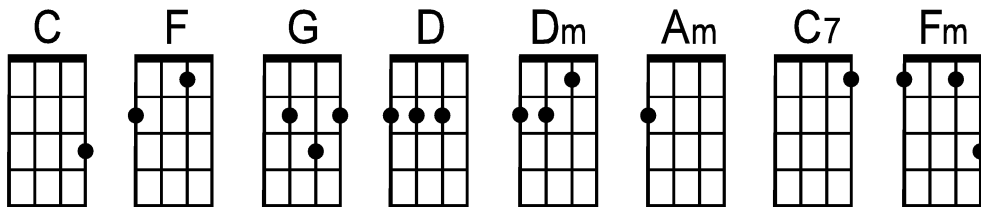


"Beatles For Sale"
released Dec. 1964



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—

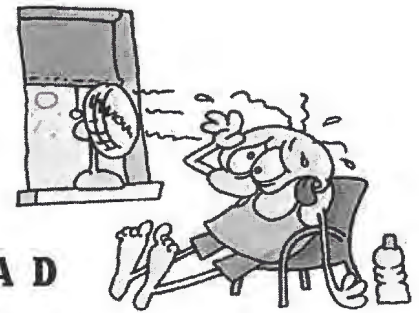
Instrumental: G . . . | F . . . | C . . . | D . . .
 A-----0-----3-2-5
 E-----3-----3-----
 C-2-----3-----
 G-----

. | 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—

Summertime Blues



Intro vamp: D G A D (2x)

D
I'm a-gonna raise a fuss, I'm a-gonna raise a holler,

D G A D

D
About a-workin' all summer just to try to earn a dollar,

D G A D

G
Well I called my baby, to try to get a date,

D (stop)

My boss says: "NO DICE SON YOU GOTTA WORKA LATE"

G
Sometimes I wonder, what I'm a gonna do,

D

D G A D (2x)

But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues.

D
Oh well my Mom and Papa told me son you gotta make some money,

D G A D

D
If you wanna use the car to go ridin' next Sunday,

D G A D

G
Well I didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick,

D (stop)

He said: "YOU CAN'T USE THE CAR 'CAUSE YOU DIDN'T WORK A LICK"

G
Sometimes I wonder, what I'm a gonna do

D

D G A D (2x)

'Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

D
I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation

D G A D

D
I'm gonna take my problem to the United Nations

D G A D

G
Well I called my Congressman and he said quote:

D (stop)

"I'D LIKE TO HELP YOU SON, BUT YOU'RE TOO YOUNG TO VOTE"

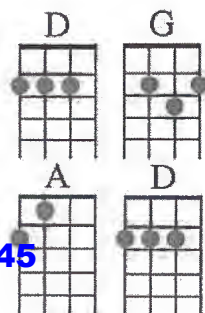
G
Sometimes I wonder, what I'm a gonna do

D

D G A D (6x)

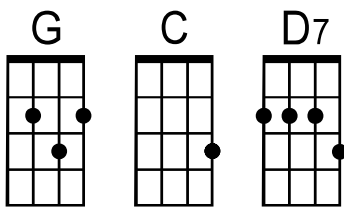
'Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues !

Written by
Eddie Cochran



Summertime Blues (Key of G)

by Eddie Cochran (1958)



Intro: G . . . | |

Riff: ^{1 & 2 & 3 4}
 - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\ - | - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\
 - U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D

- | G . . . | G\ | - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\
 I'm-a gonna raise a fuss, I'm-a gonna raise a hol-ler - U D U D - - U D U D

- | G . . . | G\ | - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\
 'bout a-workin' all summer just to try to earn a dol-lar - U D U D - - U D U D

- | C . . . |
 Well ev'ry time I call my baby— try to get a date

| G\ (----spoken-----|-----)
 my boss says "No dice son, you gotta work late" -

C
 Some-times I wonder, what I'm-a gonna do, but there

G\ (-----tacet-----|-----) | G . . . | G\ |
 Ain't no cure for the summer-time blues—

Riff: - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\ - | - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\
 - U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D

- | G . . . | G\ | - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\
 Well my mom & pop told me "Son you gotta make some money" - U D U D - - U D U D

- | G . . . | G\ | - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\
 If you wanna use the car to go a-ridin' next Sun-day - U D U D - - U D U D

- | C . . . |
 Well I didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick

C\ (- - - - | G\----- spoken-----|-----)
 "Now you can't use the car 'cause you didn't work a lick" -

C
 Some-times I wonder, what I'm-a gonna do, but there

G\ (-----tacet-----|-----) | G . . . | G\ |
 Ain't no cure for the summer-time blues.



Riff: - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\ - | - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\
 - U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D

I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine va-ca-tion - G U D U D - G U D C\ - | - D7 U D G\

I'm gonna take my problem to the U-nited Na-tions - G U D U D - G U D C\ - | - D7 U D G\

Well, I called my Congress-man and he said, quote: - C C\

(--- G\ -----spoken-----|-----) |
"I'd like to help you son, but you're too young to vote" -

C
 Some-times I wonder, what I'm-a gonna do, but there

G\ (-----tacet-----|-----) | G . . . | . . . G\ |
 Ain't no cure for the summer-time blues

Riff: - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\ - | - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\ - |
 - U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D

- G . C\ - | - D7 . G\ - | - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\ - |
 - U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v6b – 4/21/19)

INTRO 2X (2 beats each): G Bm C D

G Bm C D G Bm C
Trees... swayin' in the summer breeze,
D G Bm C
Showin' off their silver leaves,
D G Bm C D
As we walked by

G Bm C D G Bm C
Soft... kisses on a summer's day,
D G Bm C
Laughing all our cares away,
D G Bm C D
Just you and I

G Bm C D G Bm C
Sweet... sleepy warmth of summer nights,
D G Bm C
Gazing at the distant lights,
D G Bb C G
In the starry sky.



C D G Em
They say that all good things must end, some day,
Am D Em Em
Autumn leaves must fall,
G B7
But don't you know, that it hurts me so,
Em Bm Am
To say goodbye to you - ou
Em D
Wish you didn't have to go,
Em D
No no no no!

G Bm C D G Bm C
And when the rain... beats against my window pane
D G Bm C
I'll think of summer days again

1st D G Bb C G
Time: And dream of you.

REPEAT FROM



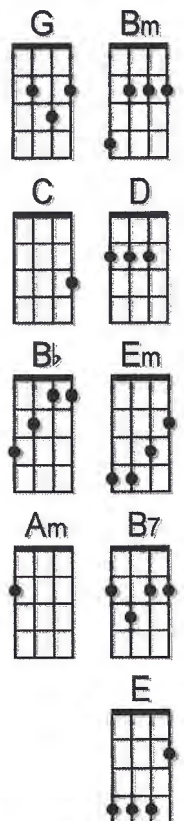
2nd D G Bm C D G Bm C D E
Time: And dream of you, and dream of you.

A Summer Song

Chad Stuart with Clive
Metcalf and Keith Noble

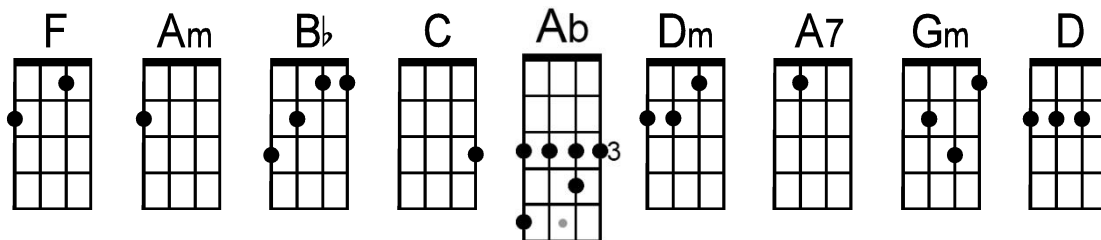


Performed by Chad & Jeremy



A Summer Song (Key of F)

by Chad Stuart, Clive Metcalfe and Keith Noble (1964)



Intro: F . Am . | Bb . C . | F . Am . | Bb . C . |

F . Am . | Bb . C . | F . Am . | Bb .
Trees_____ swaying in the sum-mer— breeze_____

C . | F . Am . | Bb . C . | F .
Showing off their sil— ver leaves_____ as we walk by—

Am . | Bb . C . | F . Am . | Bb .
Soft_____ kisses on a sum-mer's day_____

C . | F . Am . | Bb . C . | F . Am . | Bb . C . |
Laughing all our cares— a- way_____ just you and I—

F . Am . | Bb . C . | F . Am . | Bb .
Swee_____et_____ sleepy warmth of sum-mer— nights_____

C . | F . Am . | Bb . C . | F . Ab . | Bb . | F . . . |
Gazing at the dist-ant— lights_____ in the star-ry— sky_____

Bridge: Bb . . . | C . . . | F . . . | Dm . . . |
They say that all good things must end_____ some day_____

Bb . . . | C . . . | Dm\ — \ \ — | Dm\ — \ \
Au_____tumn leaves_____ must fall_____

— | F . . . | A7 . . .
But don't you know— that it hurts me— so—

| Dm . . . | Am . Gm . |
To say good-bye to you—u-u-u—

Dm . . . | C . . . | Dm . . . | C . . .
Wish you didn't have to go_____ no, no-no— no—

. | F . Am . | Bb . C . | F . Am . | Bb .
And when the rain_____ beats a-against my win-dow— pane—

C . | F . Am . | Bb . C . | F . Am . | Bb . C . |
I'll think of summer days— a-gain_____ and dream of you—

F . Ab . | Bb . | F . . . |



Bridge:

Bb . . . | C . . . | F . . . | Dm . . . |
 They say that all good things must end— some day—

Bb . . . | C . . . | Dm\ — \ \ — | Dm\ — \ \
 Au— turnn leaves— must fall—

— | F . . . | A7 . . .
 But don't you know— that it hurts me so—

| Dm . . . | Am . Gm . |
 To say good-bye to you—u-u-u—

Dm . . . | C . . . | Dm . . . | C . . .
 Wish you didn't have to go— no, no-no— no—

. | F . Am . | Bb . C . | F . Am . | Bb .
 And when the rain— beats a-against my win-dow— pane—

C . | F . Am . | Bb . C . | F . Am . | Bb
 I'll think of summer days— a-gain— and dream of you—

. C . | F . Am . | Bb . C . | D\
 And dream of you—

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v3 - 7/21/19)

Am7 Dm7
INTRO 2X: Du du du doo doo du Doo du du du doo.

A C
See the curtains hanging in the window,
G D A Dm7
In the evening on a Friday ni - i - ight,
A C
A little light shining through the window,
G D A
Let's me know everything's all ri - i - ight.



SUMMER BREEZE

by Jim Seals
& Dash Crofts

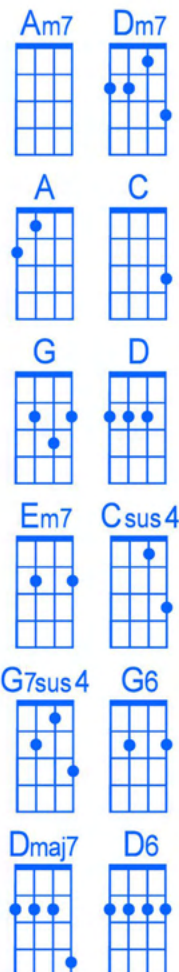
Dm7 Em7
Summer breeze, makes me feel fine,
Dm7 C Csus4 C
Blowin' through the jasmine in my mi - ind.
Dm7 Em7
Summer breeze, makes me feel fine,
Dm7 C Csus4 C
Blowin' through the jasmine in my mi - ind.
2X: |Am7 | Dm7 |

A C
See the paper laying on the sidewalk,
G D A Dm7
A little music from the house next do - or.
A C
So I walk on up to the doorstep,
G D A
Through the screen and across the flo - or. REPEAT CHORUS

Am7 Dm7 Am7 Dm7
Sweet days of summer, the jasmine's in bloom,
Am7 Dm7 Am7 Dm7
July is dressed up, and playing her tune.
G7sus4 G6
And I come home, from a hard day's work,
G7sus4 G6 Dmaj7 D6
And you're waiting there, not a care, in the wor - orld.

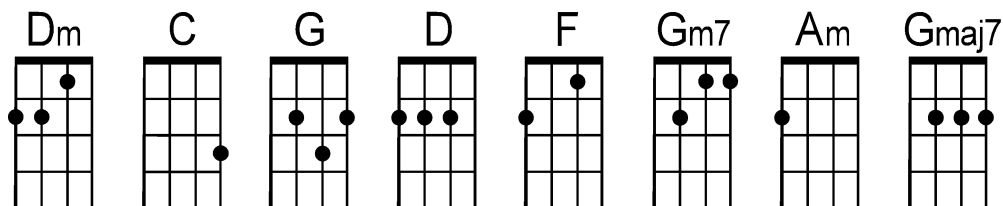
A C
See the smile awaiting in the kitchen,
G D A Dm7
Food cooking and the plates for two - oo - oo.
A C
Feel the arms that reach out to hold me,
G D A
In the evening when the day is through-oo-oo. REPEAT CHORUS

VAMP AND FADE: Am7 Dm7
Du du du doo doo du Doo du du du doo...



Summer Breeze (Key of D)

by James Seals and Dash Crofts (1972)



Dm . . . | C . G . | Dm . . . | C . G . |
 A ---3-0--- |
 E ---1---3-1-0--- |
 C ---2---2-0-2--- |
 G ---2---2-0-2---

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--- |
 E ---1---3-1-0--- |
 C ---2---2-0-2--- |
 G ---2---2-0-2---

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—

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 . . .
blowin' through the jasmine in my mi—ind

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

Gm7 . . . | F . . .
blowin' through the jasmine in my mi—ind

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)

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:)

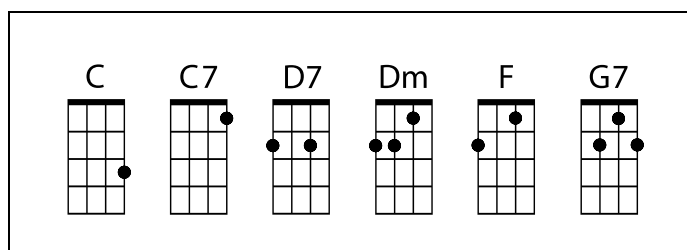
/C / /Dm /
 Bring me sunshine, in your eyes
 /G7 / /C /
 Bring me rainbows, from the clear blue skies
 /C7 / /F /
 Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun
 /D7 / /G7\ /G7\
 We can be so content if we gather little sunbeams

(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)

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



Intro: G C D G C D

G
Here comes the sun (doo doo doo doo)
Cmaj7 A7
Here comes the sun, and I say
G C / G / Am7 / G / D //
It's all right

G C D
Little darling, it's been a long, cold, lonely winter
G C D
Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here

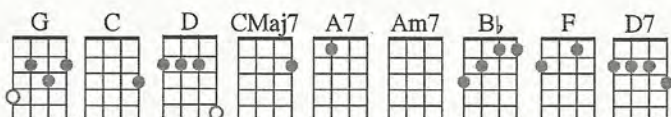
G
Here comes the sun
Cmaj7 A7
Here comes the sun, and I say
G C / G / Am7 / G / D // G /// D ///
It's all right

G C D
Little darling, the smiles returning to the faces
G C D
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here

G
Here comes the sun
Cmaj7 A7
Here comes the sun, and I say
G C / G / Am7 / G / D // G /// D //
It's all right

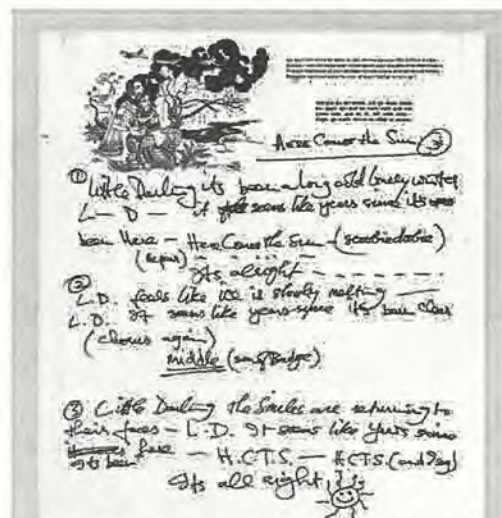
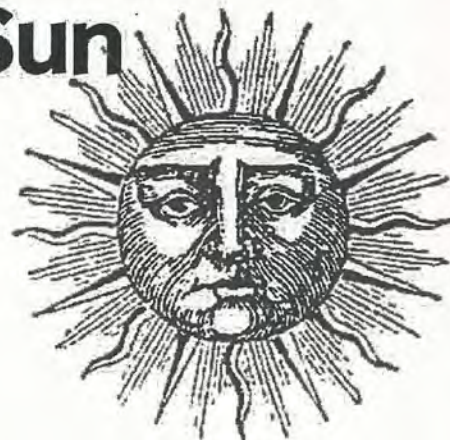
Bb F C G D
5 times: Bb F C G D
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
D /// D /// D /// D7 ///

G C D
Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting
G C D
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been clear
G
Here comes the sun
Cmaj7 A7
Here comes the sun, and I say
G C / G / Am7 / G / D //
It's all right



Here Comes the Sun

George Harrison



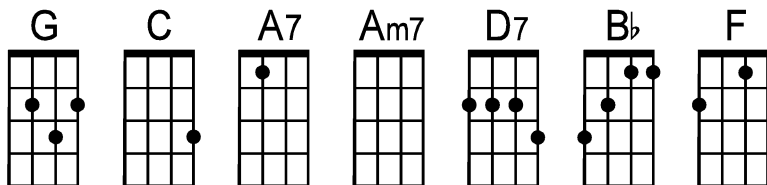
"Here Comes the Sun was written at the time when Apple was getting like school, where we had to go and be businessmen: 'Sign this' and 'sign that'. Anyway, one day I decided I was going to sag off Apple and I went over to Eric Clapton's house. The relief of not having to go see all those dopey accountants was wonderful, and I walked around the garden with one of Eric's acoustic guitars and wrote 'Here Comes the Sun'."

G
Here comes the sun,
C A7
Here comes the sun,
G C / G / Am7 / G / D //
It's all right
G C / G / Am7 / G / D //
It's all right
Bb F C G

Tip: If you want to play in tune with the Beatles record, capo the uke at the 2nd fret

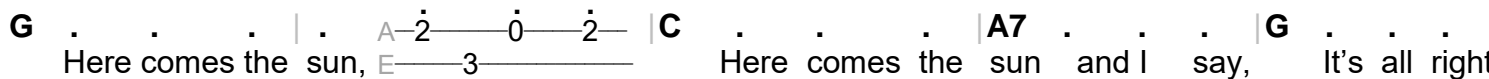
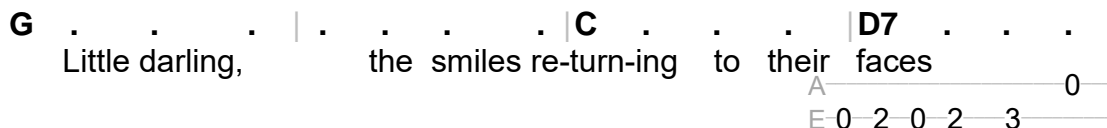
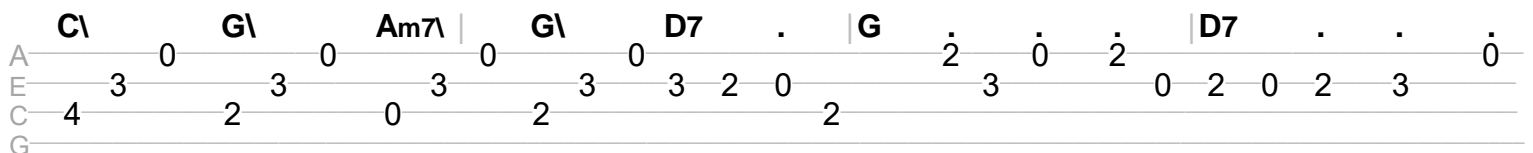
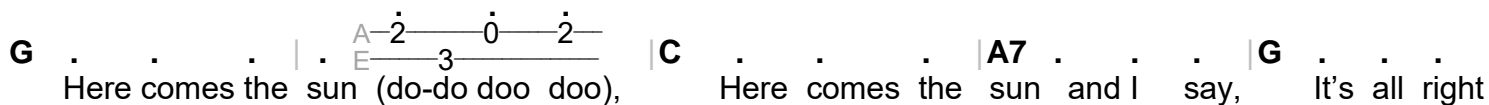
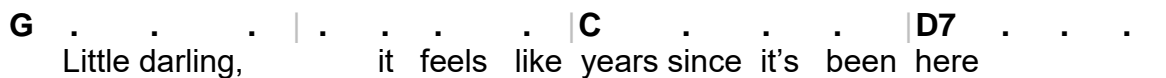
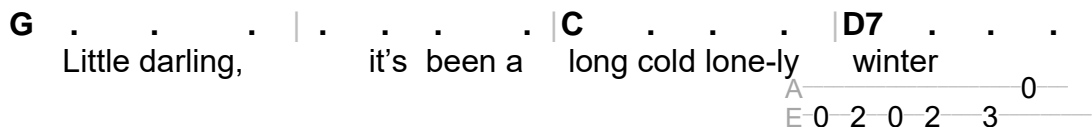
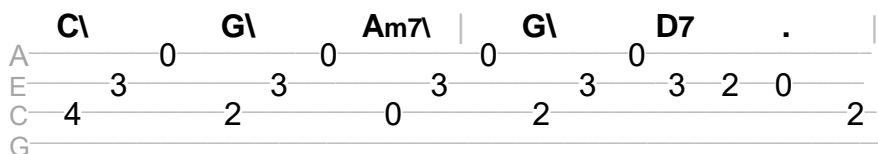
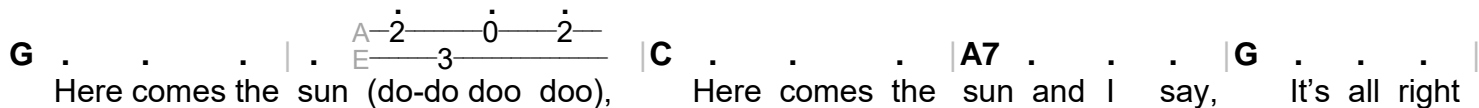
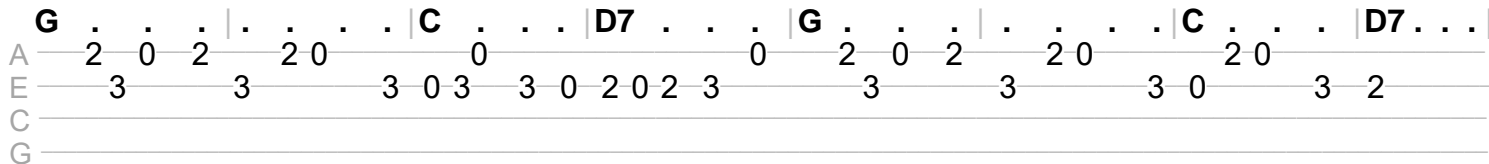
Here Comes the Sun

by George Harrison



To play in the original key, capo the 2nd fret

Intro:



* Bridge Riff:

Here Comes The Sun 2

Bb\ F\ C\ \ | G . . . | D7\ \ --- --- |

A 2 3 0

E 1 1 0 3 2 2

C 2 0 0 0 2 2 2

G 3 2 0 0 0 2

* Bb\ F\ C\ \ | G . . . | D7\ \ --- --- |

Sun, sun, sun here it comes

* Bb\ F\ C\ \ | G . . . | D7\ \ --- --- |

Sun, sun, sun here it comes

* Bb\ F\ C\ \ | G . . . | D7\ \ --- --- |

Sun, sun, sun here it comes

* Bb\ F\ C\ \ | G . . . | D7\ \ --- --- |

Sun, sun, sun here it comes

* Bb\ F\ C\ \ | G . . . |

Sun, sun, sun here it comes

D7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |

A 2 0 2 3 2 3 5 3 5 8

E 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

C 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

G

G . . . | . . . | C . . . | D7 . . . |

Little darling, I feel that ice is slow-ly melting

A 0 2 0 2 3

E 0 2 0 2 3

G . . . | . . . | C . . . | D7 . . . |

Little darling, it seems like years since it's been clear

G . . . | . . . | C . . . | A7 . . . | G . . . |

Here comes the sun, (do-do doo doo) Here comes the sun and I say, It's all right

A 2 0 2 3

E 3

C\ G\ Am7\ | G\ D7 . |

A 0 0 0 0 0

E 3 3 3 3 3 2 0

C 4 2 0 2 3 2 0 2

G

G . . . | . . . | C . . . | A7 . . . | G . . . |

Here comes the sun, (do-do doo doo) Here comes the sun, It's all right

A 2 0 2 3

E 3

C\ G\ Am7\ | G\ D7 . | G . . . |

A 0 0 0 0 0

E 3 3 3 3 3 2 0

C 4 2 0 2 3 2 0 2

G

It's all right

C\ G\ Am7\ | G\ D7 . | Bb\ F\ C\ \ | G\

A 0 0 0 0 0

E 3 3 3 3 3 2 1 1 0 0 0 0 2

C 4 2 0 2 3 2 0 2 0 0 0 0 3

G 3 2 2 0 0 0 0 0



Harvest Moon

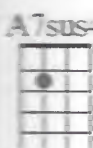
Neil Young

A favorite Hawai'i Island Local

Intro D (D6 Dmaj7) D (D6 Dmaj7)

~ and from now on called the "D Riff"

D Riff



Em7

Come a little bit closer... hear what I have to say

D Riff

Em7

Just like children sleepin',... we could dream this night a-way

D Riff

Gmaj7

Em7

Gmaj7

Em7

D Riff

But there's a full moon risin'... let's go dancing in the light

Gmaj7

Em7

Gmaj7

Em7

D Riff 2X

We know where the music's playing... let's go out and feel the night

A7sus4

A7

A7sus4

Because I'm still in love with you, I want to see you dance again

A7

D Riff

Because I'm still in love with you . . . on this harvest moon

Em7

When we were strangers.... I watched you from a-far

D Riff

Em7

When we were lovers... I loved you with all my heart

D Riff

Gmaj7

Em7

Gmaj7

Em7

D Riff

But now it's getting late... and the moon is climbin' high

Gmaj7

Em7

Gmaj7

Em7

D Riff

I want to celebrate... see it shining in your eyes

A7sus4

A7

A7sus4

Because I'm still in love with you, I want to see you dance again

A7

D Riff

Because I'm still in love with you . . . on this harvest moon

PUKA

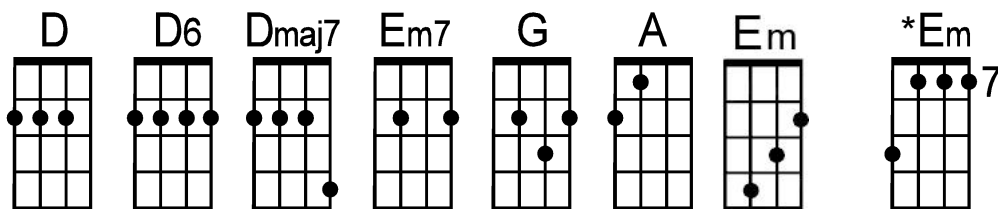
Puna Ukulele

Hawai'i Ukulele Association

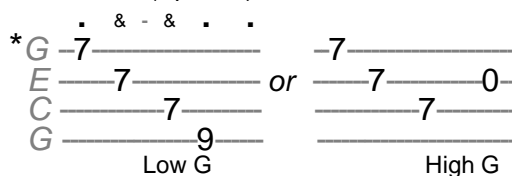
"Our Favorites"

Harvest Moon

by Neil Young



***Em Riff** (Optional)



Intro: 1 2 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
pick note A D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' . ' | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' . ' |

A D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' . ' | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' . ' |

*Em\ . . Em7 | | *Em\ . . Em7 |
Come a little bit clos-er— hear what I—
have to say—

*Em\ . . Em7 | | *Em\ . . Em7 |
Just like children— sleep-in'— we could dream this
night a-way—

G | | |
But there's a full moon ris-in'— let's go dan-cin'
in the light—

G | | |
We know where the music's play-in'— let's go— out and
feel the night—

Chorus: Em | | A | Em
Be-cause I'm still in— love with you— I wanna see you dance a-gain—
Be-cause I'm still in— love with you— on this
Har-vest Moon—

-- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' . ' | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' . ' |

*Em\ . . Em7 | | *Em\ -- -- Em7 |
When we were— stran-gers— I watched you
from a—far—



*Em\ . . Em7 | | *Em\ -- -- Em7 | . . .
 When we were— lo—vers— I loved you— with

. | D . . ' . ' | . A ' -- ' D | . . . ' . ' | . A ' -- ' D\ |
 all my heart—

G | | |
 But now it's gettin'— late— and the moon is

. | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' |
 climb-in' high—

G | | |
 I want to cele—bra-te— see it shi-nin'

. | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' |
 in your eye—

Chorus: Em | | A | | Em . . .
 Be-cause I'm still in— love with you— I wanna see you dance a-gain—

. | | A |
 Be-cause I'm still in— love with you— on this

. | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' |
 Har-vest Moon—

-- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' |

Instrumental (Harmonica) :

Em7 | | | |

D . . ' . ' | . A ' -- ' D | . . ' . ' | . A ' -- ' D\ |

Em7 | | | |

-- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' |

Chorus: Em | | A | | Em . . .
 Be-cause I'm still in— love with you— I wanna see you dance a-gain—

. | | A |
 Be-cause I'm still in— love with you— on this

. | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' |
 Har-vest Moon—

-- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' | D\

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v3b - 10/1/20)

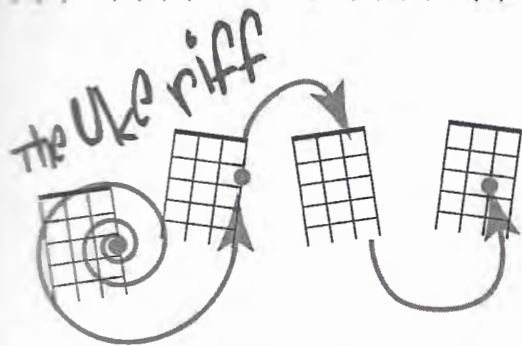
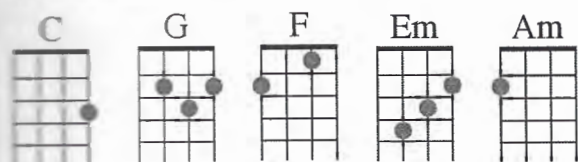
HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THE RAIN



JOHN FOGERTY

CREDENCE CLEARWATER REVIVAL

John Fogerty has the rare distinction of being named on two of Rolling Stone magazine's list of 100 Greatest Guitarists at #40 and the list of 100 Greatest Singers at #72. Two of his songs also rank there as Greatest Pop song #41 - "Proud Mary" - and Greatest Guitar song #53 - "Born on the Bayou."



PUKA Play-a-long Layout ©2013

INTRO Am//// F//// C//// G//// C//// *try the uke riff here!* 483

C
Someone told me long ago... there's a calm before the storm

G C
I know.... it's been coming for some time

C
When it's over, so they say... it'll rain a sunny day

G C
I know... shinin' down like water *for you bass players this is really C/B*

F G C **Em** Am G
I wanna know... have you ever seen the rain?

F G C Em Am G
I wanna know... have you ever seen the rain?

F G C *uke riff*
Comin' down a sunny day

C
Yesterday and days before... sun is cold and rain is hot

G C *uke riff*
I know... been that way for all my time

C
Therefore ever on it goes, through the circle fast and slow

G C
I know... it can't stop, I wonder

F G C Em Am G
I wanna know... have you ever seen the rain?

F G C Em Am G
I wanna know... have you ever seen the rain?

F G C *uke riff*
Comin' down a sunny day.....yaaah!

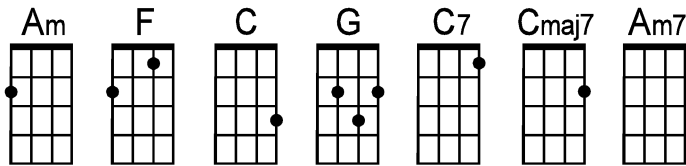
F G C Em Am G
I wanna know... have you ever seen the rain?

F G C Em Am G
I wanna know... have you ever seen the rain?

F G C *uke riff* 62 → C
Comin' down a sunny day

Have You Ever Seen the Rain

By John Fogerty



Intro: **Am . . . F . . . C . . . G . . . C**

C Someone told me long ago, There's a calm be-fore the storm,
G **C** I know, and it's been comin' for some time.
C When it's o-ver, so they say, It'll rain a sun-ny day,
G **C** **C7** I know, shinin' down like water

Chorus: **F** **G** **C** . **CMaj7** . **Am** . **Am7** .
 I wanna know, Have you ever seen the rain,
F **G** **C** . **CMaj7** . **Am** . **Am7** .
 I wanna know, Have you ever seen the rain,
F **G** **C** (**C/ CMaj7/ Am/ G/ /**)
 Comin' down on a sunny day?

C Yesterday and days before, Sun is cold and rain is hard,
G **C** I know, been that way for all my time
C 'Til for-ever on it goes. Through the cir-cle fast and slow,
G **C** **C7** I know, and it can't stop, I wonder

Chorus: **F** **G** **C** . **CMaj7** . **Am** . **Am7** .
 I wanna know, Have you ever seen the rain,
F **G** **C** . **CMaj7** . **Am** . **Am7** .
 I wanna know, Have you ever seen the rain,
F **G** **C** (**C/ CMaj7/ Am/ G/ /**)
 Comin' down on a sunny day? Yeah

F **G** **C** . **CMaj7** . **Am** . **Am7** .
 I wanna know, Have you ever seen the rain,
F **G** **C** . **CMaj7** . **Am** . **Am7** .
 I wanna know, Have you ever seen the rain,
F **G** **C** **G** **C/**
 Comin' down on a sunny day?

C **G** **F** **C**
Such a feelin's comin' over me,
Em7 Dm7 C
There is wonder in most everything I see.
F G7 Em7 A7
Not a cloud in the sky, got the sun in my eyes,
Dm7 G7
And I, won't be surprised if it's a dream.

C **G** **F** **C**
Everything I want the world to be,
Em7 Dm7 C
Is now coming true, especially for me.
F G7 Em7 A7
And the reason is clear, it's because you are here,
Dm7 G7
You're the nearest thing to heaven that I've seen.

C **F**
I'm on the, top of the world lookin' down on creation,
C G7 C
And the only explanation I can find,
F G7 C F
Is the love that I've found, ever since you've been around,
C G C
Your love's put me at the top of the world.

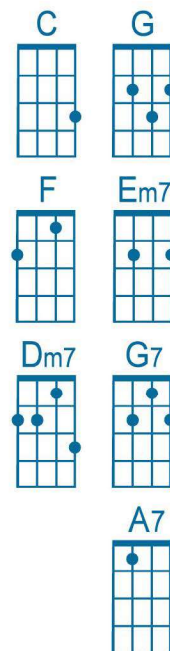
C **G** **F** **C**
Something in the wind has learned my name,
Em7 Dm7 C
And it's tellin' me that things are not the same.
F G7 Em7 A7
In the leaves on the trees, and the touch of the breeze,
Dm7 G7
There's a pleasin' sense of happiness for me.

C **G** **F** **C**
There is only one wish on my mind,
Em7 Dm7 C
When this day is through I hope that I will find.
F G7 Em7 A7
That tomorrow will be, just the same for you and me,
Dm7 G7
All I need, will be mine, if you are here.

REPEAT CHORUS



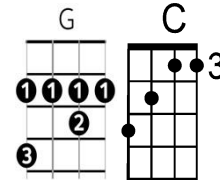
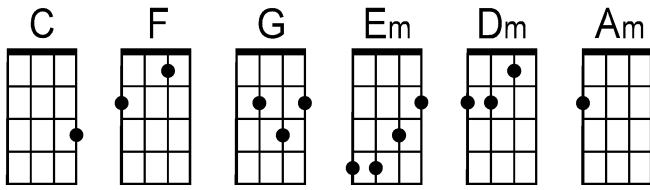
*by Richard Carpenter
and John Bettis*



Karen and bro Richard Carpenter recorded this song in 1972 for their album: *A Song for You*. It became the duo's 2nd of three #1 Billboard hits.

Top of the World (Key of C)

by Richard Carpenter and John Bettis (1973)



*optional 2nd position chords

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

C . . . G . . . | C . . . | Em . . . Dm . . . | C . .
Such a feelin's com-in' over me, There is wonder in most every thing I see
. | F . . . G . . . | Em . . . Am . . . | Dm | G . . . |
Not a cloud in the sky, got the sun in my eyes, and I won't be sur-prised if it's a dream

C . . . G . . . | C . . . | Em . . . Dm . . . | C . .
Every- thing I want the world to be, is now coming true e-spe-cial-ly for me.
. | F . . . G . . . | Em . . . Am . . . | Dm | G . . G\
And the rea- son is clear, it's be-cause you are here. You're the nearest thing to heaven that I've seen.

(←tacit→) | C | F
Chorus1: I'm on the top of the wor-old, looking down on cre-ation
. | C . . . | Dm . . . | C . .
And the only ex-pla-na-tion I can find
. | F . . . | *G . . . | *C . . . F
Is the love that I've found ever since you've been a-round
. | C . . . | Dm . . . | C | |
Your love's put me at the top of the world.

C . . . G . . . | C . . . | Em . . . Dm . . . | C . .
Something in the wind has learned my name, and it's telling me that things are not the same.
. | F . . . G . . . | Em . . . Am . . . | Dm | G . . . |
In the leaves on the trees and the touch of the breeze, there's a pleasing sense of hap-pi-ness for me.

C . . . G . . . | C . . . | Em . . . Dm . . . | C . .
There is only one wish on my mind When this day is through I hope that I will find
. | F . . . G . . . | Em . . . Am . . . | Dm | G . . G\
That to-mor-row will be just the same for you and me. All I need will be mine if you are here.

(←tacit→) | C | F
Chorus1: I'm on the top of the wor-old, looking down on cre-ation
. | C . . . | Dm . . . | C . .
And the only ex-pla-na-tion I can find
. | F . . . | *G . . . | *C . . . F
Is the love that I've found ever since you've been a-round
. | C . . . | Dm . . . | C . . C\
Your love's put me at the top of the world.



(←tacit→) C\ F\
Chorus 2: I'm on the top of the world, looking *(down)* down on creation
 . | C . | Dm . | C . .
 And the only expla-nation I can find
 . | F . *G . | *C . F
 Is the love that I've found ever since you've been a-round
 . | C . Dm . | C . . .
 Your love's put me at the top of the world.

Ending instrumental: C . . . C . C\ G\ C\

San Jose Ukulele Club
 (tweaked 8/20/15)

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

