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26 Miles - Santa Catalina

Four Preps

Intro: C Am F G7

C Am F G7
Twenty-six miles across the sea
C Am F G7
Santa Catalina is a waitin' for me
C Am F G7 C
Santa Catalina the island of romance
Am F G7
Romance romance romance
C Am F G7
Water all around it everywhere
C Am F G7
Tropical trees and the salty air
C Am F G7 C
But for me the thing that's a waitin' there Romance

F C C7

Dm G7 C Am
It seems so distant twenty six miles away
Dm G7 C C7
Restin' in the water serene
Dm G7 C Am
I'd work for anyone even the Navy
Who would float me to my island dream

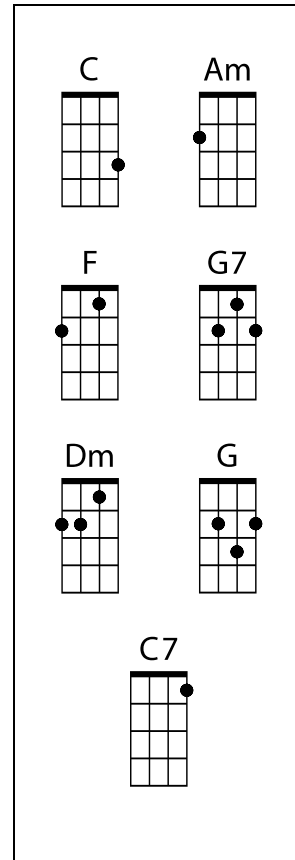
C Am F G7
Twenty six miles so near yet far
C Am F G7
I'd swim with just some water wings and my guitar

C Am
I could leave the wings
F G7 C
But I'll need the guitar for romance
Am F G7
Romance romance romance

C Am F G7
Twenty-six miles across the sea
C Am F G7
Santa Catalina is a waitin' for me
C Am F G7 C
Santa Catalina the island of romance
F C C7

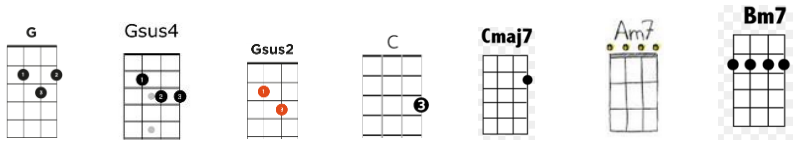
Dm G7 C Am
A tropical heaven out in the ocean
Dm G7 C C7
Covered with trees and girls
Dm G7 C Am
If I have to swim I'll do it forever
D7 G G7
'Til I'm gazin' on those island pearls

C Am F G7
Forty kilometres in a leaky old boat
C Am F G7
Any old thing that'll stay afloat
C Am F G7
When we arrive we'll all promote
C Am F G7
romance Romance romance romance



C Am F G7
Twenty-six miles across the sea
C Am F G7
Santa Catalina is a waitin' for me
C Am F G7 C
Santa Catalina the island of romance
Am F G7
Romance romance romance
C
Romance

A PIRATE LOOKS AT 80



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

AND

Shared Island where you play the first cord on the D D and the 2nd chord on the u U-d-u

INTRO: [G ... Gsus4] [G ... G2] [G ... Gsus4] [G ... G2]

G . . . [G ... G2] G . . . [G ... G2]

Mother, mother ocean, I have heard you call

[C . . . Cmaj7] [C . . . Cmaj7] [C . . . Cmaj7] [G . . . G2] Am7...Bm7.. Am7.. [G...Gs4]

Wanted to sail upon your waters since I was three feet tall you've seen it all, you've seen it all

[G ... Gsus4] G . . . [G . . . G2] G . . . [G ... G2]

Watched the men who rode you switch from sails to steam

[C . . . Cmaj7] [C . . . Cmaj7] [C . . . Cmaj7] [G . . . G2] Am7...Bm7.. Am7.. [G...Gs4]

And in your belly you hold the treasures few have ever seen Most of them dream, most of them dream

[G...Gs4] G . . . [G . . . G2] G . . . [G ... G2] [C . . . Cmaj7]

Yes I am a pirate, two hundred years too late The cannons don't thunder,

[C . . . Cmaj7] [C . . . Cmaj7] [G ... G2] Am7...Bm7.. Am7.. [G...Gs4]

There's nothing to plunder I'm an over-eighty victim of fate Arriving too late, arriving too late

[G...Gs4] G . . . [G ... G2] G . . . [G ... G2] [C . . . Cmaj7] [C . . . Cmaj7]

I've done a bit of smuggling, I've run my share of grass I made enough money to buy Miami

[C . . . Cmaj7] [G . . . G2] Am7...Bm7.. Am7.. [G...Gs4]

, but I pissed it away so fast; Never meant to last, never meant to last

[G...Gs4] G . . . [G . . . G2] G . . . [G . . . G2]

And I have been drunk now for over two weeks I passed out and I rallied and I sprang a few leaks

[C . . . Cmaj7] [C . . . Cmaj7] [C . . . Cmaj7] [G ... G2]

But I got stop wishing, got to go fishing, down to rock bottom again

Am7... Bm7.. Am7.. [G...Gs4] [G...Gs4]

Just a few friends, just a few friends

G . . . [G ... G2] G . . . [G ... G2] [C . . . Cmaj7]

I go for younger women, lived with several a while Though I ran them away,

[C . . . Cmaj7] [C . . . Cmaj7] [G . . . G2] Am7...Bm7.. Am7.. [G...Gs4]

They'd come back one day Still could manage to smile Just takes a while, just takes a while

[G ... Gsus4] G / G2 / G / G2 /

Mother, mother ocean, after all the years I've found

[C . . . Cmaj7] [C . . . Cmaj7] [C . . . Cmaj7] [G . . . G2]

My occupational hazard being my occupation's just not around

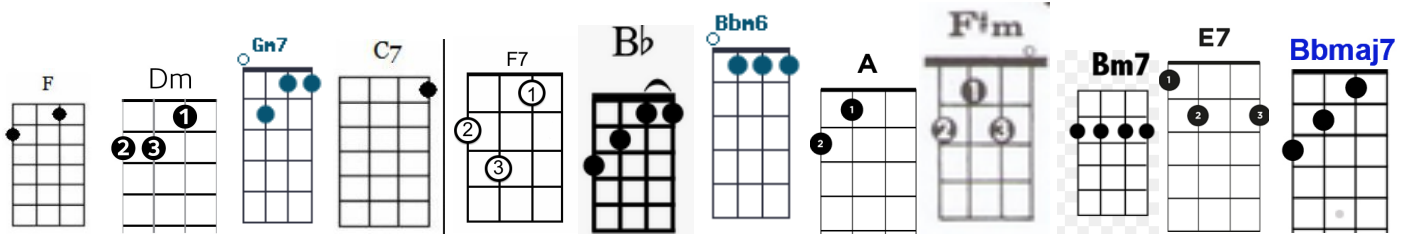
Am7... Bm7.. Am7 [G...Gs4] [G . . . G2] Am7... Bm7.. Am7.. [G...Gs4]

I feel like I've drowned, gonna head uptown I feel like I've drowned, gonna head uptown

OUTRO: [G ... G2] [G ... Gsus4] [G ... G2] [C . . . Cmaj7] [C . . . Cmaj7]

[G . . . G2] Am7...Bm7.. Am7.. [G...Gs4] [G...Gs4] G STOP

BETWEEN THE DEVIL AND THE DEEP BLUE SEA - GEORGE HARRISON



INTRO: F . Dm . Gm7 . C7 . F . Dm . Gm7 . C7 .

F . Dm . Gm7 . C7 . F . Dm . Gm7 . C7 .
I don't want you But I hate to lose you

F . F7 . Bb . Bbm6 . F . C7 . F . C7 .
You got me in be-tween the devil and the deep blue sea

STRUM:
Down-up Down-up

F . Dm . Gm7 . C7 . F . Dm . Gm7 . C7 .
I for-give you 'Cause I can't for-get you

F . F7 . Bb . Bbm6 . F . C7 . F . C7 .
You got me in be-tween the devil and the deep blue sea

A . F#m . Bm7 . E7 . A . F#m . Bm7 . E7 .
I want to cross you off my list But when you come knocking at my door

C . Am . Dm . G7 . Bbmaj7 . ' . G7 . C7 .
Fate seems to give my heart a twist And I come running back for more

F . Dm . Gm7 . C7 . F . Dm . Gm7 . C7 .
I should hate you But I guess I Love you

F . F7 . Bb . Bbm6 . F . C7 . F . C7 .
You got me in be-tween the devil and the deep blue sea

Instrumental F . Dm . Gm7 . C7 . F . Dm . Gm7 . C7 .
F . F7 . Bb . Bbm6 . F . C7 . F . C7 .

A . F#m . Bm7 . E7 . A . F#m . Bm7 . E7 .
I want to cross you off my list But when you come knocking at my door

C . Am . Dm . G7 . Bbmaj7 . ' . G7 . C7 .
Fate seems to give my heart a twist And I come running back for more

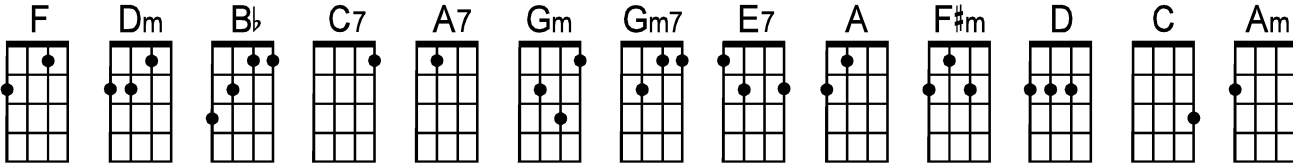
F . Dm . Gm7 . C7 . F . Dm . Gm7 . C7 .
I should hate you But I guess I Love you

F . F7 . Bb . Bbm6 . F . C7 . F . C7 .
You got me in be-tween the devil and the deep blue sea

F/ F7/ Bb/ Bbm6/ F . C7 . F . C7 . F/stop
You got me in be-tween the devil and the deep blue sea

Beyond the Sea

by Charles Trenet (English lyrics by Jack Lawrence) 1946
as sung by Bobby Darin



Intro: F . Dm . | Bb . C7 . | F . Dm . | Bb . C7

. | F . Dm . | Bb . C7 . | F . Dm . | Bb . C7 . | F . A7 . | Dm .
Some-where----- be-yond the sea----- Some-where waiting for me-----
C7 . | F . Dm . | Bb . D7 . | Gm . C7 . | Dm . . . | Gm7 . . . | C7 . . .
My lo-ver stands on gold-en sa-a-a-ands and watches the ships that go sa-a-a-a-ai-ling.----

3 . | F . Dm . | Bb . C7 . | F . Dm . | Bb . C7 . | F . A7 . | Dm .
Some-where----- be-yond the sea -----she's there watching for me-----
4 C7 . | F . Dm . | Bb . D7 . | Gm . C7 . | Dm . . . | Gm7 . . . | F . . . | E7 . . .
If I could fly like birds on high----- then straight to her arms I'd go sa-a-a-a-ai-ling.-----

5 . | A . F#m . | D . E7 . | A . F#m . | D . E7 . | A . . . | . . . G7
It's far----- be-yond the stars-----it's near beyond the mo-o-o-on. -----
. | C . Am . | F . G7 . | C . Am . | Dm . G7 . | C | C7 . . .
I know-----be-yond a doubt ----- my heart will lead me there so-o-on.

. | F . Dm . | Bb . C7 . | F . Dm . | Bb . C7 . | F . A7 . | Dm .
We'll meet ----- be-yond the shore we'll kiss just as be-fore
C7 . | F . Dm . | Bb . D7 . | Gm . C7 . | Dm | Gm7 | C7 |
Happy we'll be be-yond the se-e-e-e-ea and never a-gain, I'll go sa-a-a-a-ai-ling.----

Instr: (same as lines 3-5)

F . Dm . | Bb . C7 . | F . Dm . | Bb . C7 . | F . A7 . | Dm . C7 . |

F . Dm . | Bb . D7 . | Gm . C7 . | Dm . . . | Gm7 . . . | F . . . | E7

A . F#m . | D . E7 . | A . F#m . | D . E7 . | A . . . | . . . G7

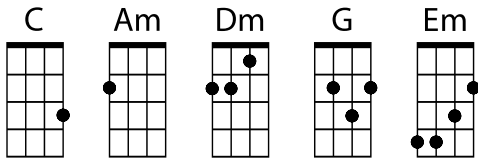
6 . | C . Am . | F . G7 . | C . Am . | Dm . G7 . | C | C7
I know-----be-yond a doubt ----- my heart will lead me there so-o-on.

. | F . Dm . | Bb . C7 . | F . Dm . | Bb . C7 . | F . A7 . | Dm .
We'll meet ----- be-yond the shore we'll kiss just as be-fore
C7 . | F . Dm . | Bb . D7 . | Gm . C7 . | Dm | Gm7 . C7 . | F . Dm . | Bb .
Happy we'll be be-yond the se-e-e-e-ea and never a-gain, I'll go sa-a-a-a-a-ai-ling.----

C7 . | F . Dm . | Bb . C7 . | F . Dm . | Bb . C7 . | F . Dm . | Bb . C7 . |
No more sai-ling, so long sai-ling, bye bye sail-ling,

F . Dm . | Bb . C7 . | F \

Blow The Man Down



[Verse 1]

C C C C

Come all ye young fellows that follow the sea

C Am Dm G

To me, way hey, blow the man down

Dm G Dm G

Now please pay attention and listen to me

G G Em C

O, give me some time to blow the man down

[Verse 2]

C C C C

I'm a deep water sailor just come from Hong Kong

C Am Dm G

To me, way hey, blow the man down

Dm G Dm G

You give me some whiskey, I'll sing you a song

G G Em C

O, give me some time to blow the man down



[Verse 3]

C C C C

When a trim Black Ball liner's preparing for sea

C Am Dm G

To me, way hey, blow the man down

Dm G Dm G

On a trim Black Ball liner I wasted me prime

G G Em C

O, give me some time to blow the man down

[Verse 4]

C C C C

When a trim Black Ball liner preparing for sea

C Am Dm G

To me, way hey, blow the man down

Dm G Dm G

You'll split your sides laughing such sights you would see

G G Em C

O, give me some time to blow the man down

[Verse 5]

C C C C

There's tinkers and tailors, shoemakers and all

C Am Dm G

To me, way hey, blow the man down

Dm G Dm G

They're all shipped for sailors aboard the Black Ball

G G Em C

O, give me some time to blow the man down



[Verse 6]

C C C C

When a big Black Ball liner's a leaving her dock

C Am Dm G

To me, way hey, blow the man down

Dm G Dm G

The boys and the girls on the pier-head do flock

G G Em C

O, give me some time to blow the man down

[Verse 7]

C C C C

Now, when the big liner, she's clear of land

C Am Dm G

To me, way hey, blow the man down

Dm G Dm G

Our bosun he roars out the word of command

G G Em C

O, give me some time to blow the man down

[Verse 8]

C C C C

Come quickly, lay aft to the break of the poop

C Am Dm G

To me, way hey, blow the man down

Dm G Dm G

Or I'll help you along with the toe of me boot

G G Em C

O, give me some time to blow the man down



[Verse 9]

C C C C

Pay attention to orders, now, you one and all

C Am Dm G

To me, way hey, blow the man down

Dm G Dm G

For see high above there flies the Black Ball

G G Em C

O, give me some time to blow the man down

[Verse 10]

C C C C

'Tis larboard and starboard, on deck you will sprawl

C Am Dm G

To me, way hey, blow the man down

Dm G Dm G

For kicking Jack Rogers commands the Black Ball

G G Em C

O, give me some time to blow the man down

BOUND FOR SOUTH AUSTRALIA – TRADITIONAL SEA SHANTY

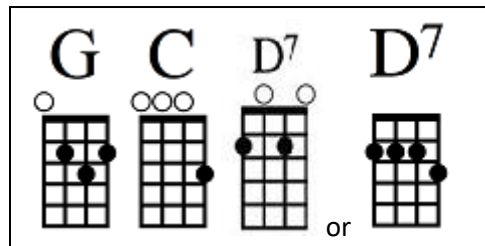
Arrangement by Lisa Kljaich – The Ukulele Fool

Starting Vocal Pitch –open G string– octave lower 4/4 Time

Main strumming pattern – ↓ ↓↑ ↓↑ ↓

Lines 1 and 3

G C G C G C G
↓ ↓↑ ↓↑ ↓ | ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓
Do wa-pa do-wa do



Line 2

G D7 G G D7 G
↓ ↓↑ ↓↑ ↓ | ↓ ↓↑ ↓↑ ↓
Do wa-pa do-wa do Do wa-pa do-wa do

Lines 4

G D7 G G D7 G G
↓ ↓↑ ↓↑ ↓ | ↓ ↓↑ ↓↑ ↓ | ↓ ↓↑ ↓ ↓↑
Do wa-pa do-wa do Do wa-pa do-wa do bum dit-ty bum di-tty

Intro – [G] [C] [G] [G] [C] [G]

In [G] South Australia [C] I was [G] born, [C] heave a- [G]way, [C] haul a-[G]way
In South Australia [D7] round Cape [G] Horn, We're bound for South Aus- [D7] tra- [G]lia
[G] Haul away you [C] rolling [G] kings, [C] heave a- [G]way, [C] haul a-[G]way
Haul away, you'll [C] hear me [G] sing, We're bound for South Aus- [D7]tra- [G]lia [G] [G]

As I walked out one [C] morning [G] fair, [C] heave a- [G]way, [C] haul a-[G]way
'Twas there I met Miss [D7] Nancy [G] Blair, We're bound for South Aus- [D7] tra- [G]lia
[G] Haul away you [C] rolling [G] kings, [C] heave a- [G]way, [C] haul a-[G]way
Haul away, you'll [C] hear me [G] sing, We're bound for South Aus- [D7]tra- [G]lia [G] [G]

I shook her up and I [C] shook her [G] down, [C] heave a- [G]way, [C] haul a-[G]way
I shook her round and [D7] round the [G] town, We're bound for South Aus- [D7] tra- [G]lia
[G] Haul away you [C] rolling [G] kings, [C] heave a- [G]way, [C] haul a-[G]way
Haul away, you'll [C] hear me [G] sing, We're bound for South Aus- [D7]tra- [G]lia [G] [G]

[G] I run her all night and I [C] run her all [G] day, [C] heave a- [G]way, [C] haul a-[G]way
And I run her until we [D7] sailed a- [G]way, We're bound for South Aus- [D7] tra- [G]lia
[G] Haul away you [C] rolling [G] kings, [C] heave a- [G]way, [C] haul a-[G]way
Haul away, you'll [C] hear me [G] sing, We're bound for South Aus- [D7]tra- [G]lia [G] [G]



There's just one thing [C] on my [G] mind, [C] heave a- [G]way, [C] haul a-[G]way
To leave Miss Nancy [D7] Blair be- [G]hind, We're bound for South Aus- [D7] tra- [G]lia
[G] Haul away you [C] rolling [G] kings, [C] heave a- [G]way, [C] haul a-[G]way
Haul away, you'll [C] hear me [G] sing, We're bound for South Aus- [D7]tra- [G]lia [G] [G]

And as we wallop a[C]round Cape [G] Horn, [C] heave a- [G]way, [C] haul a-[G]way
You'll wish to God you'd [D7] never been [G] born, We're bound for South Aus- [D7] tra- [G]lia
[G] Haul away you [C] rolling [G] kings, [C] heave a- [G]way, [C] haul a-[G]way
Haul away, you'll [C] hear me [G] sing, We're bound for South Aus- [D7]tra- [G]lia [G] [G]

In South Australia my [C] native [G] land, [C] heave a- [G]way, [C] haul a-[G]way
Full of rocks and thieves and [D7] fleas and [G] sand,
We're bound for South Aus- [D7] tra- [G]lia
[G] Haul away you [C] rolling [G] kings, [C] heave a- [G]way, [C] haul a-[G]way
Haul away, you'll [C] hear me [G] sing, We're bound for South Aus- [D7]tra- [G]lia [G] [G]

I wish I was on Aus[C]tralia's [G] strand, [C] heave a- [G]way, [C] haul a-[G]way
With a bottle of whiskey [D7] in my [G] hand, We're bound for South Aus- [D7] tra- [G]lia
[G] Haul away you [C] rolling [G] kings, [C] heave a[G]way, [C] haul a[G]way
Haul away, you'll [C] hear me [G] sing, We're bound for South Aus- [D7]tra- [G]lia [G] [G]

Calypso-JohnDenver key: C time: 3\4

Intro: F CG C *Note: Dm(2) G7(2) can be substituted by Dm(4)*

C Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4
 To sail on a dream of a crystal clear ocean, to ride on the crest of a
 C Dm(2) G7(2) C Csus4 C Csus4 C
 wild raging storm. To work in the service of life and the living in search
 Csus4 C Dm(2) G7(2) C Csus4 C
 of the answers to questions unknown To be part of the movement and part
 Csus4 C Csus4 C Gm(2) C7(2)
 of the growing part of beginning to under stand.

[Chorus]

F C Csus4/C F C G
 Aye calypso the places you've been to the things you show us the stories you
 C F C Csus4/C F C
 tell. Aye calypso I sing to your spirit the men who have served you so
 G C
 long and so well.

G(2) F C G(2) F C G(2) F C G(2) F(4) C(4) *Yodeling*

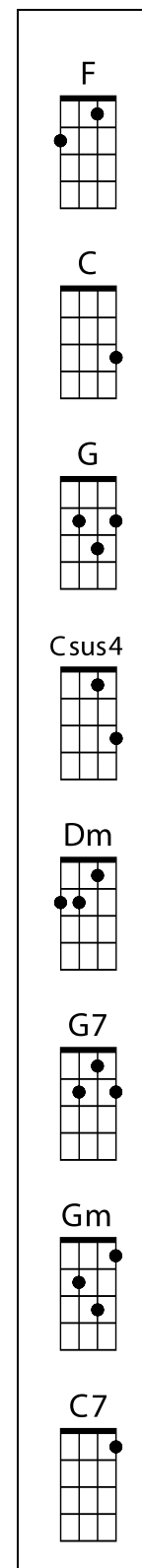
C Csus4 C Csus4 C
 Like the dolphin who guides you, you bring us beside you to light up the
 Csus4 C Dm(2) G7(2) C Csus4 C
 darkness and show us the way. For though we are strangers in your silent
 Csus4 C Csus4 C Dm7(2) G7(2) C
 wo'rld to live on the land you must learn from the sea. To be true as the
 Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C Gm(2) C7(2)
 tide and free as a wind-swell joyful and loving in letting it be.

[Chorus 2] (x2)

F C F C G
 Aye calypso the places you've been to the things you show us the stories you
 C F C F C
 tell. Aye calypso I sing to your spirit the men who have served you so
 G C
 long and so well.

after 2nd -> G(2) F C G(2) F C G(2) F C G(2) F(4) C(4)

Outro: F C G C \

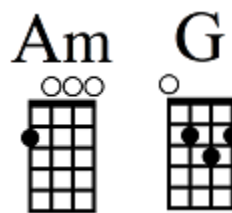


Drunken Sailor– Sea Shanty

Arrangement by Lisa Kljaich – The Ukulele Fool

Starting vocal pitch – open E string 2/4 time

Strumming Pattern – Bum dit-ty - ↓ ↓↑
1 2+



Intro

[Am] [Am] [G] [G] [Am] [Am] [G] [Am]

[Am] What shall we do with a drunken sailor?

[G] What shall we do with a drunken sailor?

[Am] What shall we do with a drunken sailor?

[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning.

Chorus

[Am] Way hay and up she rises

[G] Way hay and up she rises

[Am] Way hay and up she rises

[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning

[Am] Sling him in the long boat till he's sober

[G] Sling him in the long boat till he's sober

[Am] Sling him in the long boat till he's sober

[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning

Chorus

[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[G] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning

Chorus

[Am] Throw him in the hold with the Captain's daughter

[G] Throw him in the hold with the Captain's daughter

[Am] Throw him in the hold with the Captain's daughter

[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning

Chorus

VERSE 1

Chorus and Verse – Each Cell = 2 beats = 1
Cowboy Strum

Am	Am	Am	Am
G	G	G	G
Am	Am	Am	Am
G	G	Am	Am

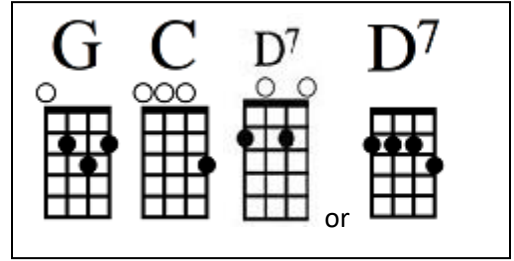
JOHN KANAKA– TRADITIONAL SEA SHANTY

Arrangement by Lisa Kljaich – The Ukulele Fool

Starting Vocal Pitch –B – second fret A string– octave lower 2/4 Time

Strumming pattern: Bum ditty – ↓ ↓ ↑

1 2+



[G] [G]

I **[G]** heard, I heard, the **[C]** Old Man **[G]** say,
[G] John Kanaka-naka **[D7]** tu-lai-**[G]** e! (Huh!)
[G] Today, today is a **[C]** holi - **[G]** day!
[G] John Kanaka-naka **[D7]** tu-lai- **[G]** e!
 [G] Tu-lai-e, oooooh **[C]** tu-lai-**[G]** e!
 [G] John Kanaka-naka **[D7]** tu-lai-**[G]** e!

Verses and chorus – each cell = 2 beats

G	G	C	G	
G	G	D7	G	
G	G	C	G	
G	G	D7	G	
G	G	G	C	G
G	G	D7	G	

We'll **[G]** work tomorrow, but no **[C]** work to- **[G]** day,
[G] John Kanaka-naka, **[D7]** tulai-**[G]** e!
[G] Today, today is a **[C]** holi- **[G]** day,
[G] John Kanaka-naka, **[D7]** tulai-**[G]** e!
 [G] Tulai-e, oooooh **[C]** tulai-**[G]** e!
 [G] John Kanaka-naka, **[D7]** tulai-**[G]** e!

We're **[G]** bound away for **[C]** Frisco **[G]** Bay,
[G] John Kanaka-naka **[D7]** tulai-**[G]** e!
We're **[G]** bound away at the **[C]** break of **[G]** day.
[G] John Kanaka-naka **[D7]** tulai- **[G]** e!
 [G] Tulai-e, oooooh **[C]** tulai-**[G]** e!
 [G] John Kanaka-naka, **[D7]** tulai-**[G]** e!

We're **[G]** bound away **[C]** 'round Cape **[G]** Horn
[G] John Kanaka-naka **[D7]** tulai-**[G]** e!
We **[G]** wish to Christ we'd **[C]** never been **[G]** born
[G] John Kanaka-naka, **[D7]** tulai-**[G]** e!
 [G] Tulai-e, oooooh **[C]** tulai-**[G]** e!
 [G] John Kanaka-naka, **[D7]** tulai-**[G]** e!

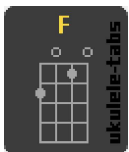
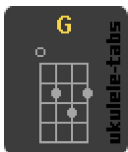
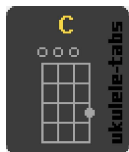


A [G] Yankee ship with a [C] Yankee [G] crew,
[G] John Kanaka-naka [D7] tulai-[G] e!
Oh [G] we're buckos for to [C] push her [G] through.
[G] John Kanaka-naka [D7] tulai- [G] e!
 [G] Tulai-e, oooooh [C] tulai-[G] e!
 [G] John Kanaka-naka, [D7] tulai-[G] e!

I [G] heard, I heard, the [C] Old Man [G] say,
[G] John Kanaka-naka [D7] tu-lai-[G] e!
[G] Today, today is a [C] holi - [G] day!
[G] John Kanaka-naka [D7] tu-lai- [G] e!
 [G] Tu-lai-e, oooooh [C] tu-lai-[G] e!
 [G] John Kanaka-naka [D7] tu-lai-[G] e!

LEAVE HER, JOHNNY

UKE TAB BY *FOLK SONGS*



C C G C
Oh the times was hard and the wages low
G C
Leave her, Johnny, leave her
F C
And the grub was bad and the gales did blow
C G C
And it's time for us to leave her

[Chorus]
G C
Leave her, Johnny, leave her
F C
Oh, leave her, Johnny, leave her
F C F C
For the voyage is done and the winds do blow
C G C
And it's time for us to leave her

C C G C
I thought I heard the Old Man say
G C
Leave her, Johnny, leave her
F C
You can go ashore and take your pay
C G C
And it's time for us to leave her

[Chorus]
G C
Leave her, Johnny, leave her
F C
Oh, leave her, Johnny, leave her
F C F C
For the voyage is done and the winds do blow
C G C
And it's time for us to leave her

C C G C
Oh her stern was foul and the voyage was long
G C

Leave her, Johnny, leave her
 F C
 The winds was bad and the gales was strong
 C G C
 And it's time for us to leave her

[Chorus]
 G C
 Leave her, Johnny, leave her
 F C
 Oh, leave her, Johnny, leave her
 F C F C
 For the voyage is done and the winds do blow
 C G C
 And it's time for us to leave her

C C G C
 And we'll leave her tight and we'll leave her trim
 G C
 Leave her, Johnny, leave her
 F C
 And heave the hungry packet in
 C G C
 And it's time for us to leave her

[Chorus]
 G C
 Leave her, Johnny, leave her
 F C
 Oh, leave her, Johnny, leave her
 F C F C
 For the voyage is done and the winds do blow
 C G C
 And it's time for us to leave her

C C G C
 Oh, leave her, Johnny, leave her with a grin
 G C
 Leave her, Johnny, leave her
 F C
 For there's many a worser we've sailed in
 C G C
 And it's time for us to leave her

[Chorus]
 G C
 Leave her, Johnny, leave her
 F C
 Oh, leave her, Johnny, leave her
 F C F C
 For the voyage is done and the winds do blow
 C G C
 And it's time for us to leave her

C C G C
And now it's time to say goodbye

G C
Leave her, Johnny, leave her

F C
For the old pierhead's a-drawing nigh

C G C
And it's time for us to leave her

[Chorus]

G C
Leave her, Johnny, leave her

F C
Oh, leave her, Johnny, leave her

F C F C
For the voyage is done and the winds do blow

C G C
And it's time for us to leave her

Octopus's Garden

Richard Starkey (Ringo Starr – The Beatles), 1969
 YouTube video tutorial: <http://youtu.be/ybda3X15IBQ>

1st Note

C F G Am Am⁽²⁾

INTRO:

|- - -|
 |- - -|
 |- - -|
 |0245|

[QUICK EVEN STRUM: D-DUDUDUJ]

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

VERSE 1:

C I'd like to be - under the sea G
 F In an octopus's garden in the shade G
 C He'd let us in - knows where we've been G
 F In his octopus's garden in the shade G
 Am (Am - Am²)
 F I'd ask my friends to come and see G-G-G-G [STOP/TAB]
 C An octopus's garden with me Am
 C I'd like to be - under the sea (F - G) C
 C In an octopus's garden in the shade

F Dm Bb C G⁷

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:

F Dm Bb C
 F Dm Bb C F G⁷

VERSE 2:

C We would be warm - below the storm Am
 F In our little hideaway beneath the waves G
 C Resting our head - on the sea bed Am
 F In an octopus's garden near a cave G

VERSE 3:

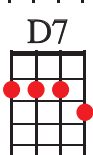
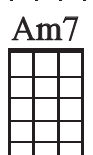
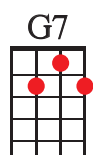
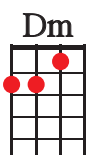
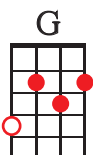
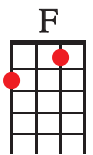
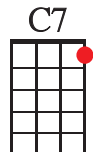
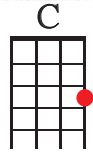
C We would shout - and swim about Am
 F The coral that lies beneath the waves G
 C Oh, what joy - for every girl and boy Am
 F Knowing they're happy and they're safe G
 Am (Am - Am²)
 F We would be so happy you and me G
 C No one there to tell us what to do Am
 C I'd like to be - under the sea (F - G) (Am Am²)
 F In an octopus's garden with you (F - G) (Am Am²)
 C In an octopus's garden with you (F - G) (C² B-C²\)
 C In an octopus's garden with you

C⁽²⁾ B

RED SAILS IN THE SUNSET

Words & Music by Jimmy Kennedy & Hugh Williams 1935

Intro: G [Dm-G7] C



C **C7** **F** **C**
 Red sails in the sunset, way out on the sea,

G **Dm** **G7** **C** **G7**
 Oh, carry my loved one... home safely to me

Verse 2 **C** **C7** **F** **C**
 She sailed at the dawning, all day I've been blue

G **Dm** **G7** **C** **C7**
 Red sails in the sunset... I'm trusting in you

F **C**
 Swift wings you must borrow,

G7 **C**
 Make straight for the shore

F **C** **(Am7)**
 We marry tomorrow,

Dm **D7** **G7**
 And she goes sailing no more

C **C7** **F** **C**
 Red sails in the sunset... way out on the sea,

G **Dm** **G7** **C (turn with G7)**
 Oh carry my loved one... home safely to me *to Verse 2*

UKULELE CLUB OF SANTA CRUZ



RED & BLUE NIGHT
 OCTOBER 2006

End: C/

RIO GRANDE— TRADITIONAL SEA SHANTY

Arrangement by Lisa Kljaich – The Ukulele Fool

Starting Vocal Pitch –open C string 6/8 Time

Strumming: ↓ ↓↓ ↓ | ↓ ↓↓ ↓

1 2 3 4 5 6 1 2 3 4 5 6

Each box = 1 measure of 6/8

Two chords in a box = a split measure

Verses

C	G C	Em	F C
F C	G Am	C G	C

Chorus

C G	C	Em	F C
F C	G Am	C G	C

Intro – [C] [C]

O [C] say was you ever in [G] Rio [C] Grande?

A-[Em] weigh, you [F] Rio! [C]

It's [F] there that the [C] river brings [G] down golden [Am] sand

For we're [C] bound for the [G] Rio [C] Grande

Chorus

And away, [G] boys, a- [C] way

A-[Em] weigh, you [F] Rio! [C]

It's [F] fare-you-[C] well my [G] bonny young [Am] girls

And we're [C] bound for the [G] Rio [C] Grande

It's [C] fare well to you all the [G] girls of the [C] town

A-[Em] weigh, you [F] Rio! [C]

You [F] got our half-[C] pay for to [G] keep you a – [Am] round

And we're [C] bound for the [G] Rio [C] Grande!

Chorus

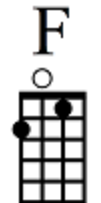
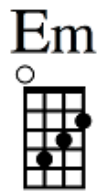
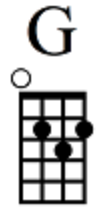
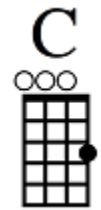
She's a [C] deep water ship and a [G] deep water [C] crew

A-[Em] weigh, you [F] Rio! [C]

You can [F] keep to the [C] coast but we're [G] damned if we [Am] do

And we're [C] bound for the [G] Rio [C] Grande

Chorus



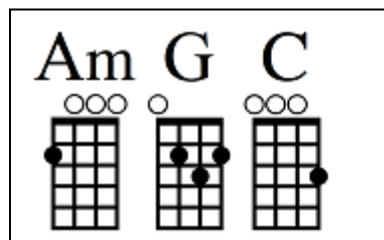
ROLL THE OLD CHARIOT– TRADITIONAL SEA SHANTY

Arrangement by Lisa Kljaich – The Ukulele Fool

Starting Vocal Pitch –open C string– octave lower 2/4 Time

Strumming pattern – ↓ ↑ X ↑

1 + 2+



Verses and chorus – each cell = 2 beats

Am	Am	Am	Am
G	G	G	G
Am	Am	Am	Am
G	C	Am	Am

Intro: **[Am] [Am]**

A **[Am]** drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm

A **[G]** drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm

A **[Am]** drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm

And we'll **[G]** all hang **[C]** on be-**[Am]**hind.

So we'll **[Am]** roll the old chariot along, an' we'll **[G]** roll the old chariot along.

We'll **[Am]** roll the old chariot along and we'll **[G]** all hang **[C]** on be-**[Am]**hind.

A **[Am]** plate of Irish stew wouldn't do us any harm,

A **[G]** plate of Irish stew wouldn't do us any harm,

A **[Am]** plate of Irish stew wouldn't do us any harm,

and we'll **[G]** all hang **[C]** on be-**[Am]**hind.

So we'll **[Am]** roll the old chariot along, an' we'll **[G]** roll the old chariot along.

So we'll **[Am]** roll the old chariot along and we'll **[G]** all hang **[C]** on be-**[Am]**hind.

A **[Am]** nice fat cook wouldn't do us any harm,

A **[G]** nice fat cook wouldn't do us any harm,

A **[Am]** nice fat cook wouldn't do us any harm,

And we'll **[G]** all hang **[C]** on be-**[Am]**hind.

So we'll **[Am]** roll the old chariot along , an' we'll **[G]** roll the old chariot along.

So we'll **[Am]** roll the old chariot along and we'll **[G]** all hang **[C]** on be-**[Am]**hind

Oh, a **[Am]** good night ashore wouldn't do us any harm,

Oh, a **[G]** good night ashore wouldn't do us any harm,

Oh, a **[Am]** good night ashore wouldn't do us any harm,

And we'll **[G]** all hang **[C]** on be-**[Am]**hind.

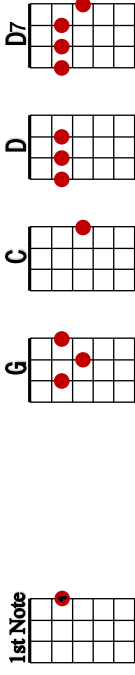
So we'll **[Am]** roll the old chariot along , an' we'll **[G]** roll the old chariot along.

So we'll **[Am]** roll the old chariot along and we'll **[G]** all hang **[C]** on be- **[Am]**hind. **Am/**

Sea Cruise

Huey "Piano" Smith, 1959

YouTube video tutorial: <http://youtu.be/7uFJI1gJ294>



INTRO:

[50s **ROCK STRUM: D-D-DUUDUDU-UDUJ**

G C G C D D7 G
| X X X | X X X | X X X | X X X |

VERSE 1:

G Old man rhythm is in my shoes
D No use t'sittin and a-singin the blues

G So be my guest, you got nothing to lose
D Won't ya let me take you on a sea cruise?

CHORUS:

G Oo-ee, oo-ee baby
D Oo-ee, oo-ee baby
G Oo-ee, oo-ee baby
D Won't ya let me take you on a sea cruise?

BRIDGE:

C G Feel like jumpin, baby won't ya join me please?
C D D7 I don't like beggin but now I'm on bended knees

VERSE 2:

G I got to get t'rockin get my hat off the rack,
D I got to boogie woogie like a knife in the back
G So be my guest, you got nothing to lose
D Won't ya let me take you on a sea cruise?

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 3:

G I got to get t'movin baby, I ain't lyin
D My heart is beatin rhythm and it's right on time
G So be my guest, you got nothing to lose
D Won't ya let me take you on a sea cruise?

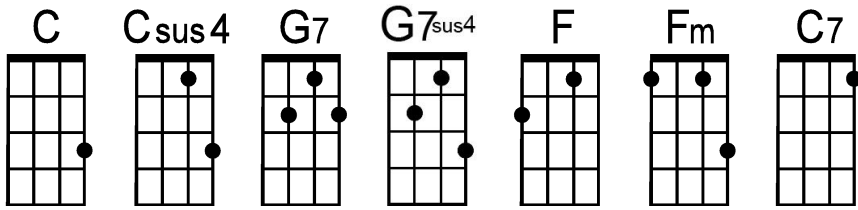
REPEAT CHORUS

REPEAT BRIDGE

REPEAT CHORUS

Sloop John B (Key of C)

by Richard Le Gallienne, (1917)



C . . . **Csus4** | **C** . . . | . . . **Csus4** | **C** . . . |
 We come on— de Sloop John B. My grand— father and me
 . . . | **C/g** . . . | **G7** . . . **G7sus4** | **G7** .
 Round— Nas-sau town— we did roam—
 . . . | **C** . . . | **C7** . . . | **F** . . . | **Fm** . . .
 Drinking all night— got in a fight—
 . . . | **C** . . . | **G7** . . . | **C** . . . **Csus4** | **C** . . .
 Well I feel so broke-up— I wanna go home—

Chorus: | **C** . . . **Csus4** | **C** . . . |
 So hoist up— de John B sails—
C . . . **Csus4** | **C** . . . |
 See how— de main sail sets—
 . . . | **C/g** . . . | **G7** . . . **G7sus4** | **G7** .
 Send for de Cap-tain Shore—! Let me go home—!
 . . . | **C** . . . | **C7** . . . | **F** . . . | **Fm** . . .
 Let me go home— Let me go home—
 . . . | **C** . . . | **G7** . . . | **C** . . . **Csus4** | **C** . . .
 Well I feel so broke-up— I wanna go home—

| **C** . . . **Csus4** | **C** . . . | . . . **Csus4** | **C** . . .
 De first-mate— he got drunk— broke in— de Cap-tain's trunk—
 | . . . | **C/g** . . . | **G7** . . . **G7sus4** | **G7** .
 De consta-ble had to come— and take him a— way—
 . . . | **C** . . . | **C7** . . . | **F** . . . | **Fm** . . .
 Sheriff John Stone— why don't you leave me a— lone—?
 . . . | **C** . . . | **G7** . . . | **C** . . . **Csus4** | **C** . . .
 Well I feel so broke-up— I wanna go home—

Chorus: | **C** . . . **Csus4** | **C** . . . |
 So hoist up— de John B sails—
C . . . **Csus4** | **C** . . . |
 See how— de main sail sets—
 . . . | **C/g** . . . | **G7** . . . **G7sus4** | **G7** .
 Send for de Cap-tain Shore—! Let me go home—!
 . . . | **C** . . . | **C7** . . . | **F** . . . | **Fm** . . .
 Let me go home— Let me go home—
 . . . | **C** . . . | **G7** . . . | **C** . . . **Csus4** | **C** . . .
 Well I feel so broke-up— I wanna go home—

| C . . . C_{sus4} | C . . . | . . . C_{sus4} | C . . . |
 De poor cook— he got fits tro' way— all de grits

. . . | C/g . . . | G7 . . . G7_{sus4} | G7 .
 Den he— took an' eat-up— all o' my corn!

. . . C . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | Fm . . .
 Let me go home— I wanna go home—!

| C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . C_{sus4} | C . . .
 Dis is de worst trip— since I-I been born—!

| C . . . C_{sus4} | C . . . |
Chorus: So hoist up— de John B sails—

C . . . C_{sus4} | C . . . |
 See how— de main sail sets—

. . . | C/g . . . | G7 . . . G7_{sus4} | G7 .
 Send for de Cap-tain Shore—! Let me go home—!

. . . | C . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | Fm . . .
 Let me go home— Let me go home—

. . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . C_{sus4} | C . . .
 Well I feel so broke-up— I wanna go home—

. | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . G7\ | C\
 I feel so broke-up— I wanna go home—!

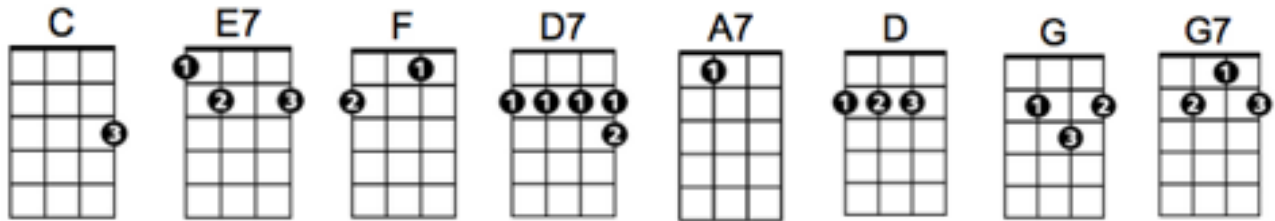
San Jose Ukulele Club

(v3d - 7/11/21)

SEA OF LOVE

by Phil Phillips and George Khoury

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



fingerpicking pattern: [1 - 2 - (34) - 2] x 2 per chord
 chucking strum: [down - up | chuck - up] x 2 per chord

INTRO (pick) **C**

VERSE (pick)

C	E7	F	D7	A7	D	G	G7
Come with me,	my love,	to the sea,	The sea of love				
[C - A7]	[D - G]	C	G7 // (two hits - optional pick transition)				
I wanna tell you,	how much I love	you					

G7

A-----2- |

E-1----- |

C---2---- |

G----- |

VERSE (strum)

C	E7	F	D7
Do you remember	when we met?	That's the day I	knew you were my pet
[C - A7]	[D - G]	[C - F]	C
I wanna tell you,	how much I love	you	

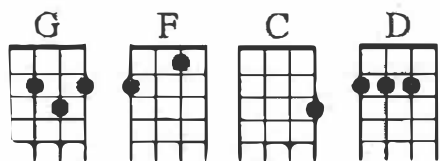
BRIDGE (strum)

G	F	G	F	E7	G
Come with	me,	to the sea,	of	love!	

VERSE + END TAG (strum)

C	E7	F	D7
Do you remember	when we met?	That's the day I	knew you were my pet
[C - A7]	[D - G]		
I wanna tell you,	just how much I		
[C - A7]	[D - G]		
I wanna tell you,	just how much I		
[C - A7]	[D - G]	F	C /
I wanna tell you,	just how much I love	you	

Son of a Son of a Sailor



by Jimmy Buffett


1. As the son of a son of a sailor man, I went out on the sea for adventure,
 2. Now way in the near fu-u-ture, Southeast of disorder,
 3. Haul in the sheet as we ride on the wind, that our forefathers harnessed before us,

- 1 Expanding the view of the captain and crew, like a man just released from indenture.
 2 You can shake the hand of the mango man, as he greets you at the border.
 3 Hear the bells ring, as the tired rigging sings, it's a son of a gun of a chorus.

- 1 As a dreamer of dreams and a travelin' man, I have chalked up many a mile,
 2 And the lady she hails from Trinidad, Island of the spices,
 3 Where it all ends, I can't fathom my friends, if I knew I might toss out my anchor,

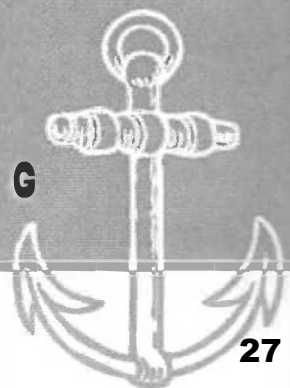
- 1 Read dozens of books about heroes and crooks, and I've learned much from both of their styles.
 2 There's salt for you meat and cinnamon sweet, and the rum is for all you good vices.
 3 So I'll cruise along, always searching for songs, not a lawyer, a thief, or a banker. I'm still a...

CHORUS:

F C C6  G C G
 Son of a son, son of a son, son of a son of a sailor,
 F C C6 G C G
 Son of a gun, load the last ton, one step a head of the jailer.

Ending:

F C C6 G C G 27
 Son of a son, son of a son, son of a son of a sailor,
 F C C6 G C G
 The sea's in my veins, my tradition remains, I'm just glad I don't live in a trailer!



WELLERMAN (SOON MAY THE WELLERMAN COME) – TRADITIONAL 1860-70

Arrangement by Lisa Kljaich – The Ukulele Fool - 2 pages

Starting Vocal Pitch- B second fret A string one octave lower

Time 4/4 Time

Strumming for verses: ↓ X ↓ X Strumming for chorus: ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓

Intro: **Em hit Em hit**

O, There **[Em]** once was a ship that **[Em]** put to sea
And the **[Am]** name of that ship was the **[Em]** Billy o' Tea
The **[Em]** winds blew hard, her **[Em]** bow dipped down
O **[B]** blow, me bully boys, **[Em]** blow (huh)

Chorus

[C] Soon may the **[G]** Wellerman come
To **[Am]** bring us sugar and **[Em]** tea and rum
[C] One day, when the **[G]** tonguing' is done
We'll **[B]** take our leave and **Em/ go –hit Em hit**

She **[Em]** had not been two **[Em]** weeks from shore
When **[Am]** down on her a **[Em]** right whale bore
The **[Em]** captain called all **[Em]** hands and swore
He'd **[B]** take that whale in **[Em]** tow

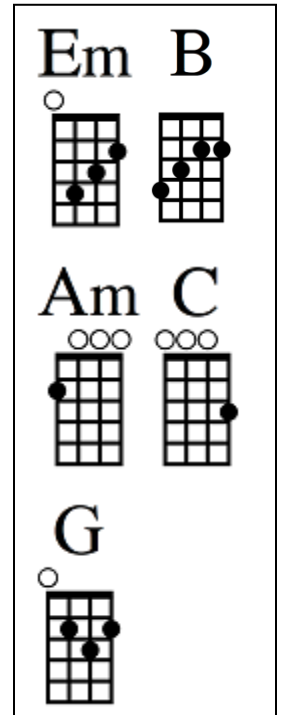
Chorus

Be- **[Em]** fore the boat had **[Em]** hit the water
The **[Am]** whale's tail came **[Em]** up and caught her
All **[Em]** hands to the side, har- **[Em]** pooned and fought her
When **[B]** she dived down be - **[Em]** low

Chorus

No **[Em]** line was cut, no **[Em]** whale was freed
An' the **[Am]** captain's mind was **[Em]** not on greed
But **[Em]** he belonged to the **[Em]** Whaleman's creed
She **[B]** took that ship in **[Em]** tow

Chorus



For **[Em]** forty days or **[Em]** even more
The **[Am]** line went slack then **[Em]** tight once more
All **[Em]** boats were lost, there were **[Em]** only four
But **[B]** still that whale did **[Em]** go

Chorus

[C] Soon may the **[G]** Wellerman come
To **[Am]** bring us sugar and **[Em]** tea and rum
[C] One day, when the **[G]** tonguing' is done
We'll **[B]** take our leave and **Em** go –hit **Em** hit

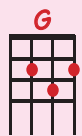
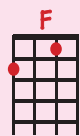
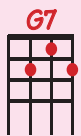
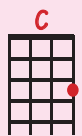
As **[Em]** far as I've heard, the **[Em]** fight's still on
The **[Am]** line's not cut, and the **[Em]** whale's not gone
The **[Em]** Wellerman makes his **[Em]** regular call
To en - **[B]** courage the captain, **[Em]** crew and all

Chorus

[C] Soon may the **[G]** Wellerman come
To **[Am]** bring us sugar and **[Em]** tea and rum
[C] One day, when the **[G]** tonguing' is done
We'll **[B]** take our leave and **Em** go –hit **Em** hit **Em/**

Tutorial found at:
<https://youtu.be/LziUlhHT9G8>

UKULELE



OF SANTA

CLUB

THEME SONG

CRUZ

^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

^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



UNDER THE BOARDWALK

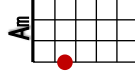
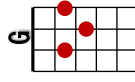
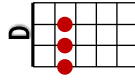
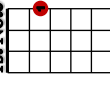
THE DRIFTERS

AND REPEAT CHORUS

Yellow Submarine

John Lennon / Paul McCartney (Beatles), 1966
YouTube video tutorial: https://youtu.be/Uc1hC_9Asc8

1st Note



INTRO:

[Bouncy strum: D-DuDuD]

VERSES 1 & 2:

In the town - where I was born **G**
Lived a man - who sailed to sea **Am**
And he told - us of his life **D**
In the land - of submarines **Am**

D So we sailed - up to the sun **G**
Am Till we found - the sea of green **D**
And we lived - beneath the waves **Am**
In our yellow - submarine **D**

CHORUS:

G We all live in a yellow submarine **D**
D Yellow submarine, yellow submarine **G**
D We all live in a yellow submarine **G**
D Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

VERSE 3:

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

KAZOO: **Am** **D**

KAZOO: **REPEAT CHORUS**

VERSE 4:

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

REPEAT CHORUS

REPEAT CHORUS

End on G!

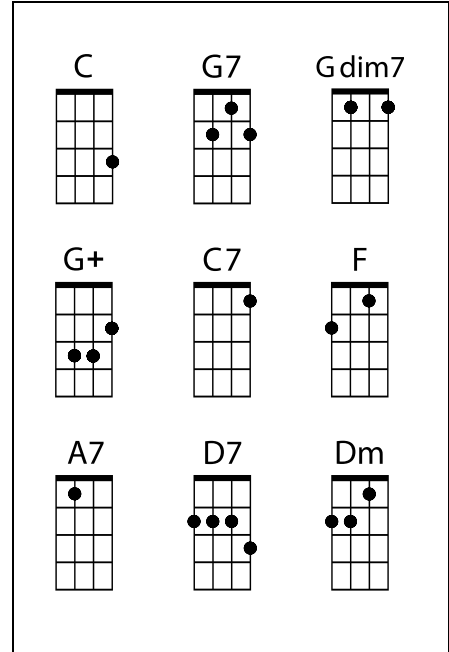
Happy Trails / Aloha 'Oe Medley

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