



Revised 12-2023



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Bring Me Sunshine

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

(VERSE 1:)

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

(VERSE 2:)

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

second time go to (TAG)

(VERSE 3:)

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

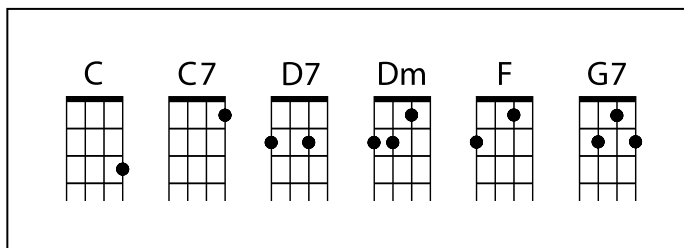
(VERSE 4)

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

(REPEAT VERSES 1 & 2)

(TAG:)

Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, and bring me love /Dm /G7 /C /C\ \



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

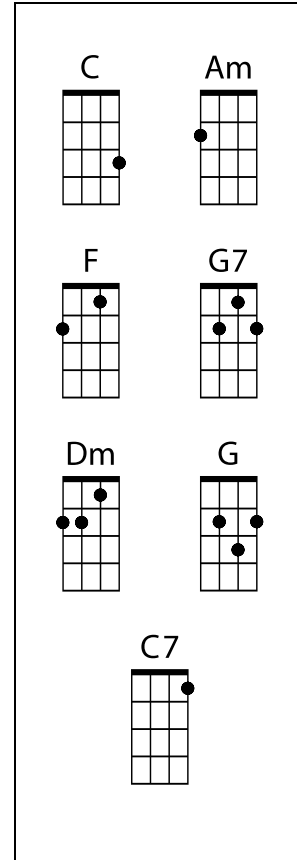
C Am F G7
Twenty six miles so near yet far
C Am F G7
I'd swim with just some water wings and my guitar

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
'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

Ashes of Love

by Buck Owens

INTRO: G G

CHORUS

G G (C - G) D7
Ashes of love cold as ice
D7 D7 D7 G
You made the debt I'll pay the price
G G (C - G) D7
Our love is gone there's no doubt
D7 D7 D7 G
Ashes of love the flames burned out

VERSE 1

G G (C - G) D7
The love light that's been in your eyes
D7 D7 D7 G
Has gone out to my surprise
G G (C - G) D7
We said goodbye my heart bled
D7 D7 D7 G G
I can't revive your love is dead

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL (CHORUS)

VERSE 2

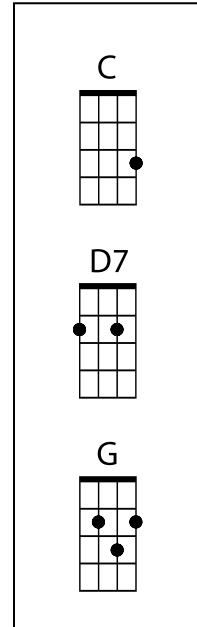
G G (C - G) D7
I trusted dear our love would stand
D7 D7 D7 G
Your every wish was my command
G G (C - G) D7
My heart tells me I must forget
D7 D7 D7 G G
I loved you then I love you yet

CHORUS

CHORUS

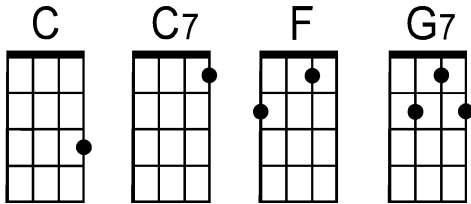
OUTRO:

D7 D7 D7 G G\ G-G\
Ashes of love the flames burned out



Blue Moon of Kentucky

By Bill Monroe



Slow 4/4 time

Intro: C . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . |

. | C . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | . . .
Blue moon of— Ken-tuck-y keep on shi-nin'

. | C . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | . . .
Shine on— the one that's gone— and proved un-true—

. | C . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | . . .
I said blue moon of— Ken-tuck-y keep on shi-nin'

. | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | C7 . . .
Shine on— the one that's gone— and left me blue—

. | F . . . | | C . . . | C7 . . .
It was on— one moonlight night—, the stars— shinin' bright—

. | F . . . | | C . . . | G7 . . .
And they whis-per on high—, Your love said good-bye—

. | C . . . | | F . . . | . . .
Blue moon of— Ken-tuck-y keep on shi-nin'

. | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | C\ --- (hold) ---
Shine on— the one that's gone— and said good bye— "One, two, three, four! One, two, three -"

Faster 4/4 time

. | C\ . . . | | F\ . . . | | C\ . . . | | G7 . . . |
Blue moon—, blue moon—, blue moon—, keep-a shi-nin' bright—

. | C . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . |
Blue moon—, keep on shi-nin' bright, you're gonna bring-a me back my baby to-night,

. | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . |
Blue moon—, keep shi-nin' bright—

. | C . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . |
I said Blue moon— of Ken-tucky— keep on shi-nin'

. | C . . . | | G7 . . . |
Shine on— the one that's gone— and proved un-true—

. | C . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . |
Blue moon— of Ken-tucky— keep on shi-nin'

. | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | C7 . . .
Shine on— the one that's gone— and left me blue—

. | F . . . | | C . . . | C7 . . . |
It was on one moon-light night—, stars— shinin' bright—

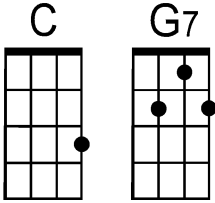
F . . . | | C . . . | G7 . . .
Whi—sper on high—, love— said good-bye—

. | C . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . |
Blue moon— of Ken-tuck-y keep on shi-nin'

. | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | G7\ C\
Shine on— the one that's gone and said good bye—

"UKULELE" Gals

by John Hodges (1844)



The song's name "Buffalo" comes from the city of Buffalo, NY but any location's name can be substituted in the title.

Intro: C . . . G7 . . . C . . . C . . .

Chorus:

C . . . | G7 . . . C . . . |
 UKULELE gals, won't you come out to-night, come out to-night, come out to-night
 C . . . | G7 . . . C . . . |
 UKULELE gals, won't you come out to-night and dance by the light of the moon—

| C . . . | G7 . . . C . . . |
 As I was walking down the street, down the street, down the street,

| C . . . | G7 . . . C . . . |
 A pretty little gal I chanced to meet, oh, she was fair to see—

| C . . . | G7 . . . C . . . |
 I stopped her and we had a talk, had a talk, had a talk,

| C . . . | G7 . . . C . . . |
 Her feet took up the whole side-walk and left no room for me—

Chorus:

C . . . | G7 . . . C . . . |
 UKULELE gals, won't you come out to-night, come out to-night, come out to-night
 C . . . | G7 . . . C . . . |
 UKULELE gals, won't you come out to-night and dance by the light of the moon—

C . . . | G7 . . . C . . . |
 I asked her if she'd have a dance, have a dance, have a dance,

| C . . . | G7 . . . C . . . |
 I thought that I might have a chance to shake a foot with her—

| C . . . | G7 . . . C . . . |
 I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin', her heel kept a-knockin' and her toes kept a-rockin'

| C . . . | G7 . . . C . . . |
 I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin' and we danced by the light of the moon—

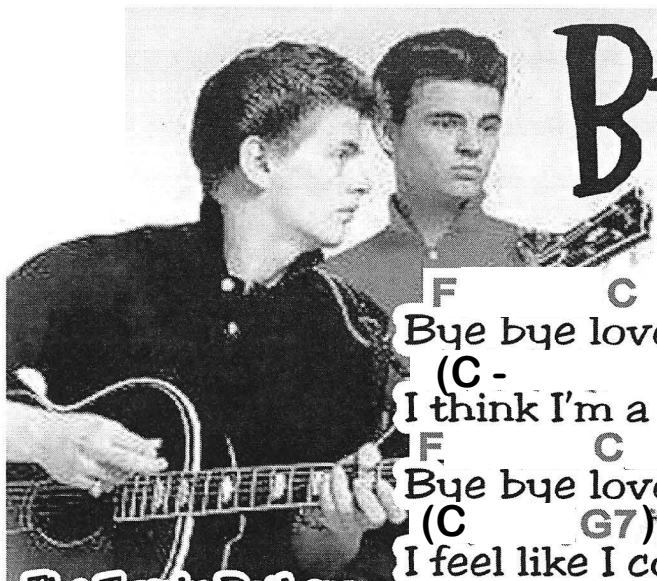
Chorus:

C . . . | G7 . . . C . . . |
 UKULELE gals, won't you come out to-night, come out to-night, come out to-night
 C . . . | G7 . . . C . . . |
 UKULELE gals, won't you come out to-night and dance by the light of the moon—

----- S - L - O - W -----

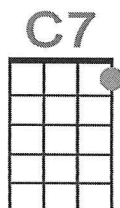
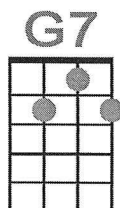
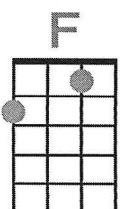
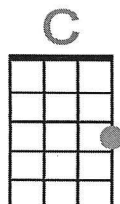
Bye Bye Love

by Felice and Boudleaux Bryant



The Everly Brothers

"Bye Bye Love," (which had been rejected by 30 other acts, including Elvis Presley) became an across-the-board smash, reaching #2 on the pop charts, and #1 on both the Country, and the R & B charts. The song, written by the songwriting husband and wife team of Felice and Boudleaux Bryant, became their first million-seller



F C F C F C
 Bye bye love, Bye bye happiness, Hello loneliness
 (C - G7) C
 I think I'm a gonna cry
 F C F C F C
 Bye bye love, Bye bye sweet caress, Hello emptiness
 (C - G7) C (C - G7) C C
 I feel like I could die, Bye bye my love bye bye

-----tacet----- G7 G7 C
 There goes my baby, with someone new
 C G7 G7 C
 She sure looks happy; I sure am blue
 C F F G7
 She was my baby, 'til he stepped in
 G7 G7 G7 C C7
 Goodbye to romance, that might have been

F C F C F C
 Bye bye love, Bye bye happiness, Hello loneliness
 (C - G7) C
 I think I'm a gonna cry
 F C F C F C
 Bye bye love, Bye bye sweet caress, Hello emptiness
 (C - G7) C (C - G7) C C
 I feel like I could die, Bye bye my love bye bye

-----tacet----- G7 G7 C
 I'm through with romance, I'm through with love
 C G7 G7 C
 I'm through with counting the stars above
 C F F G7
 And here's the reason that I'm so free
 G7 G7 G7 C C7
 My lovin' baby is through with me

F C F C F C
 Bye bye love, Bye bye happiness, Hello loneliness
 (C - G7) C
 I think I'm-a gonna cry
 F C F C F C
 Bye bye love, Bye bye sweet caress, Hello emptiness
 (C - G7) C (C - G7) C
 I feel like I could die, Bye bye my love bye bye

3 times (fade)

Cabaret

John Kander / Fred Ebb, 1966
 from the 1966 Broadway production
 YouTube video tutorial: <https://youtu.be/fkzslsI6wM4>

1st Note

Am

D7(alt)

G

G7

C

C7b9

Bm7

E7

Cm

Em(alt)

A7

INTRO:
[Choppy, bouncy strum: D-DuDuDu]
 Am D7 X X X X | X X X X | X X X X | X X X X |

VERSES 1 & 2:
G D7 G D7
 What good is sitting alone in your room?
G G G7 G7
 Come hear the music play
C C7b9 Bm7 E7 Am D7 G D7
 Life is a cabaret, old chum, come to the cabaret
G D7 G D7
 Put down the knitting the book and the broom
G G7 G7
 Time for a holiday
C C7b9 Bm7 E7 Am D7 G G!
 Life is a cabaret, old chum, come to the cabaret

CHORUS:
Cm Cm G
 Come taste the wine, come hear the band
G Em A7
 Come blow your horn, start celebrating
D7[STOP]
 Right this way, your table's waiting

VERSE 3:
G D7 G D7
 No use permitting some prophet of doom
G G7 G7
 To wipe every smile away
C C7b9 Bm7 E7 Am D7 G G!
 Life is a cabaret, old chum, come to the cabaret

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 4:
G D7 G D7
 Start by admitting from cradle to tomb
G G G7 G7
 Isn't that long a stay
C C7b9 Bm7 E7
 Life is a cabaret, old chum
C C7b9 Bm7 E7
 Only a cabaret, old chum,
Am D7 G G!
 And I love a cabaret!

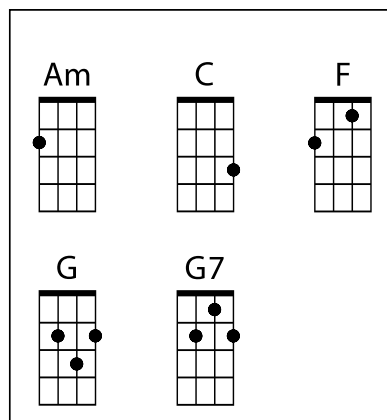
Country Roads

John Denver, Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, 1971

Intro :

C C

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



Chorus

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

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

Chorus

Outro:

Take me home... country roads
 Take me home... down country roads
 Take me home... down country roads

Down At The Twist And Shout

Mary Chapin Carpenter

Chorus:

C C
Saturday night and the moon is out
G G
I wanna head on over to the Twist and Shout
D D
Find a two-step partner and a Cajun beat
G G7
When it lifts me up I'm gonna find my feet
C C
Out in the middle of a big dance floor
G G
When I hear that fiddle wanna beg for more
D D G
Wanna dance to a band from a Lou'sian' tonight

D D
Well I never have wandered down to New Orleans
G G
Never have drifted down a bayou stream
D D
But I heard that music on the radio
G G7
And I swore someday I was gonna go
Em Em
Down Highway 10 past Lafayette
A7 A7
There's Baton Rouge and I won't forget
D D
To send you a card with my regrets
D G
'Cause I'm never gonna come back home

Chorus

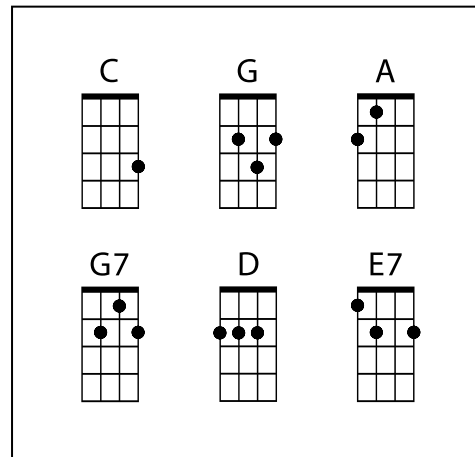
(G) D D
They got an alligator stew and a crawfish pie
G G
A gulf storm blowing into town tonight
D D
Living on the delta's quite a show
G G7
They got hurricane parties every time it blows
Em Em
But here up north it's a cold cold rain
A7 A7
And there ain't no cure for my blues today
D D
Except when the paper says Beausoleil
D G
Is a coming into town baby let's go down

Chorus

(G) D D
Bring your mama bring your papa bring your sister too
G G
They got lots of music and lots of room
D D
When they play you a waltz from a 1910
G G7
You're gonna feel a little bit young again
Em Em
Well you learned to dance with your rock and roll
A7 A7
You learned to swing with a do si do
D D
But you learn to love at the fais do do
D G
When you hear a little Jolie Blon

FINAL Chorus:

C C
Saturday night and the moon is out
G G
I wanna head on over to the Twist and Shout
D D
Find a two-step partner and a Cajun beat
G G7
When it lifts me up I'm gonna find my feet
C C
Out in the middle of a big dance floor
G G
When I hear that fiddle wanna beg for more
D D G
Wanna dance to a band from a Lou'sian' tonight
D D G
Wanna dance to a band from a Lou'sian' tonight



I'll Fly Away

Alfred E. Brumley

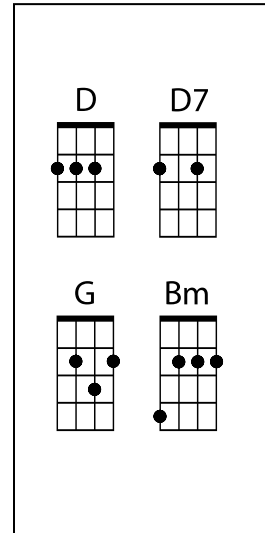
Intro: D D

Verse 1:

D (D - D7)
Some bright morning when this life is over
G D
I'll fly a-way
D Bm
To a home on God's celestial shore,
A D
I'll fly a-way

Chorus:

D (D - D7)
I'll fly away oh glory
G D
I'll fly a-way, in the morning
D Bm
When I die hallelujah, by and by
A D
I'll fly a-way



Verse 2:

D (D - D7)
When the shadows of this life have gone
G D
I'll fly a-way
D Bm
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly
A D
I'll fly a-way

Chorus

Verse 3:

D (D - D7)
Oh how glad and happy when we meet
G D
I'll fly a-way
D Bm
No more cold iron shackles on my feet
A D
I'll fly a-way

Chorus

Verse 4:

D (D - D7)
Just a few more weary days and then
G D
I'll fly a-way
D Bm
To a land where joys will never end
A D
I'll fly a-way

LAST Chorus A CAPELLA & CLAP

Title	Leaving On A Jet Plane
Artist	John Denver
Album	Leaving On A Jet Plane

Intro: G C G C

Verse:

G C
All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go,
G C
I'm standing here outside your door,
G C D D
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye.
G C
But the dawn is breaking, it's early morn,
G C
The taxi's waitin', he's blowing his horn,
G C D D
Already I'm so lonesome I could cry.

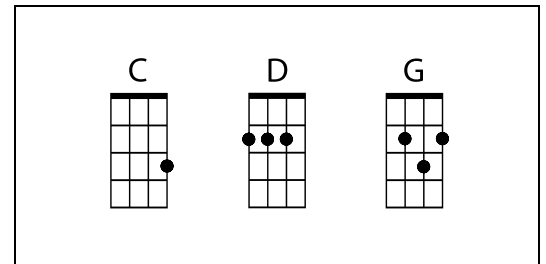
Chorus:

G C
So kiss me and smile for me,
G C
Tell me that you'll wait for me,
G C D D
Hold me like you'll never let me go.
G C
'Cause I'm leaving on a jet plane,
G C
Don't know when I'll be back again,
G C D D
Oh, babe, I hate to go.

Verse:

G C
There's so many times I've let you down,
G C
So many times I played around,
G C D D
I tell you they don't mean a thing.
G C
Every place I go I'll think of you,
G C
Every song I sing I'll sing for you,
G C D D
When I come back I'll bring your wedding ring.

Chorus



beginner - island strum: D - d u - u d u
counts: 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

fingering variation: [1-2 -3-4 - 3-2-3]
per chord

option: pick on verse and strum on chorus

Verse:

G\ C\
 Now the time has come to leave you,
 G\ C\
 One more time let me kiss you,
 G\ C\ D D
 Then close your eyes, I'll be on my way.

G C
 Dream about the days to come,
 G C
 When I won't have to leave alone,
 G C D
 About the times I won't have to say:

Chorus:

G C
 So kiss me and smile for me,
 G C
 Tell me that you'll wait for me,
 G C D D
 Hold me like you'll never let me go.
 G C
 'Cause I'm leaving on a jet plane,
 G C
 Don't know when I'll be back again,
 G C D D
 Oh, babe, I hate to go.

Outro:

G C
 I'm leaving on a jet plane,
 G C
 Don't know when I'll be back again,
 G C D D G\
 Oh, babe, I hate to go.

Turn It On, Turn It Up, Turn Me Loose by Dwight Yokum

Intro: G G

Verse 1

G **D**
Well I'm back again for another night
G
Of trying to break free from the sadness I can't lay to rest
D
This old honky-tonk sure does feel like home
D7 **G**
And the music and the laughter seems to soothe my loneliness

Chorus

C
(So) Turn it on, turn it up, turn me loose
G
From her memory that's drivin' me lonely, crazy, and blue
C
It helps me forget her so the louder the better
G **D7** **G**
Hey mister, turn it on, turn it up, turn me loose

Verse 2

G **D7**
Now if a tear should fall, if I should whisper her name
To some stranger I'm holdin' while we're dancin'
G
To an old Buck Owens song
D7
I know she won't mind, she won't even know
Cause she'll be dancin' with a memory
G
Cryin' teardrops of her own

Chorus

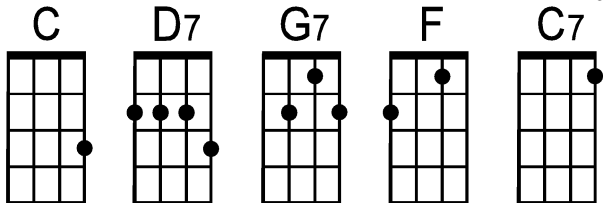
Chorus

Tag:

G **D7** **G**
Hey mister, turn it on, turn it up, turn me loose

Hey, Good Lookin'

by Hank Williams (1951)



Intro: D7... G7... C... C...

. | **C** | | | **A7** |
 Say, Hey— good lookin'— wha— atcha got cookin'—?

D7 | **G7** | **C** | **G7** |
 How's a-bout cook-in'— some-thing up with me—?

C | | | **A7** |
 Hey— sweet baby— do— n't cha think maybe—

D7 | **G7** | **C** | **C7**
 We could find us a brand new re-ci-pe—

. | **F** | **C** | **F** | **C** |
 I got a hot rod Ford and a two dol-lar bill And I know a spot right over the hill

. | **F** | **C** | **D7** | **G7** |
 There's so-da pop and the dan-cin's free. So if you wanna have fun, come a-long with me

. | **C** | | | **A7** |
 Say, Hey— good lookin'— wha— atcha got cookin'—?

D7 | **G7** | **C** | **G7** |
 How's a-bout cook-in'— some-thing up with me—?

. | **C** | | | **A7** |
 I'm free— and ready— so we— can go steady—

D7 | **G7** | **C** | **G7** |
 How's a-bout savin'— all your time for me—

C | | | **A7** |
 No— more lookin'— I know— I been taken—

D7 | **G7** | **C** | **C7**
 How's a-bout keepin'— steady— com-pa-ny—?

. | **F** | **C** | **F** | **C** |
 I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence and find me one for five or ten cents

. | **F** | **C** | **D7** | **G7** |
 I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age 'cause I'm writin' your name down on eve-ry page

. | **C** | | | **A7** |
 Say, Hey— good lookin'— wha— atcha got cookin'—?

D7 | **G7** | **D7** | **G7** |
 How's a-bout cookin' somethin' up How's a-bout cookin' somethin' up

D7 | **G7** | **C** | **G7** **C** |
 How's a-bout cookin' some-thin' up with me—e—?

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-DUDUDU]

| 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

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

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

VERSE 1:

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

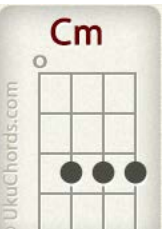
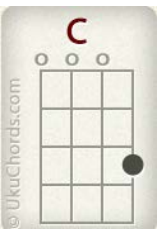
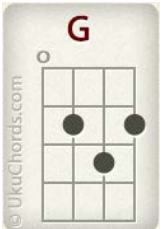
BRIDGE:

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

REPEAT VERSE then BRIDGE then VERSE then TAG

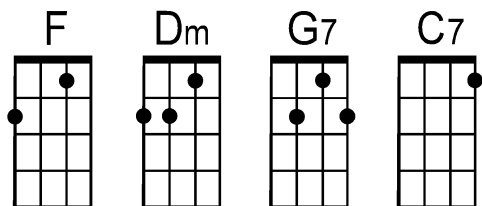
TAG:

More than all the little pearly shells.



Ragtime Cowboy Joe

by Lewis Muir & Maurice Abrahams (1912)



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

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

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

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

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

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

Rainbow Connection

from *The Muppet Movie* (Key of G)

Strum Pattern: Swing Shuffle or DDUD (¾ time)

Intro: G C// G C//

G Em Am D
 Why are there so many, songs about rainbows?
 G Em C C
 And what's on the other side?
 G Em Am D
 Rainbows are visions, but only illusions.
 G Em C C
 And rainbows have nothing to hide
 Cmaj7 Cmaj7 Cmaj7 Cmaj7
 So we've been told and some choose to believe it.
 F#m F#m F#m F#m
 I know they're wrong..wait and see.

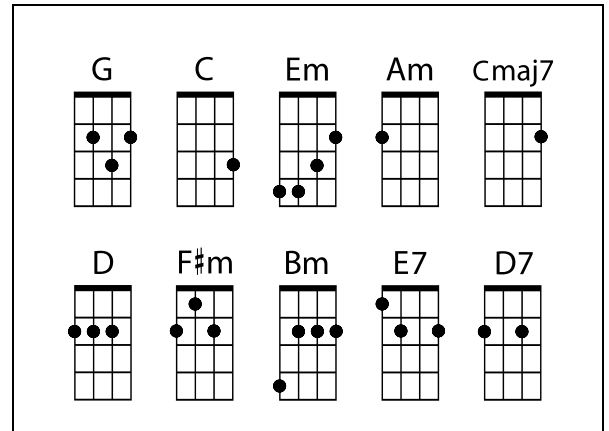
Am D
Chorus: Someday we'll find it,
 Bm E7
 The Rainbow Connection,
 Am D7 G C// G C//
 The lovers, the dreamers and me..

G Em Am D
 Who said that every wish, would be heard and answered,
 G Em C C
 When wished on the morning star?
 G Em Am D
 Somebody thought of that and someone believed it,
 G Em C C
 And look what its done so far.
 Cmaj7 Cmaj7 Cmaj7 Cmaj7
 What's so amazing that keeps us star gazing?
 F#m F#m F#m F#m
 What do we think..we might see?

Am D
Chorus: Someday we'll find it,
 Bm E7
 The Rainbow Connection,
 Am D7 G
 The lovers, the dreamers and me.
 D Em G

Bridge: All of us under its spell,
 C G D D7
 We know that it's probably ma-a-gic.

G Em Am D
 Have you been half asleep and have you heard voices?
 G Em C C
 I've heard them calling my name.
 G Em Am D
 Is this the sweet sound, that calls the young sailors?
 G Em C C
 The voice might be one and the same
 Cmaj7 Cmaj7 Cmaj7 Cmaj7
 I've heard it too many times to ignore it.
 F#m F#m F#m F#m
 It's something that.. I'm supposed to be.



Last Chorus: Am D
 Someday we'll find it,
 Bm E7
 The Rainbow Connection,
 Am D7 G
 The lovers, the dreamers and me.
 D Em G
Tag: La da da dee da da do,
 C D7 G/
 La da da dee da da do...

Walkin' After Midnight

Don Hecht and Alan Block, Patsy Cline

Intro: C C7 F Fm C (F - G7) C

I go out walking, after midnight
 Out in the moonlight just like we used to do
 I'm always walking, after midnight searching for you

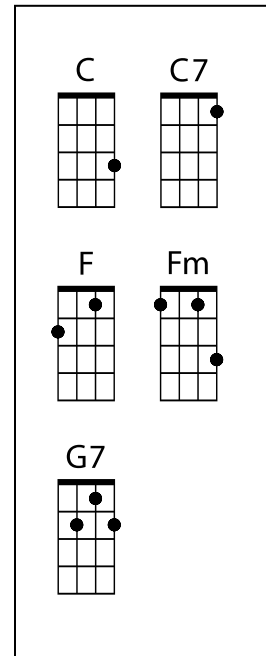
I walk for miles, along the highway
 Well that's just my way of saying I love you
 I'm always walking after midnight searching for you

I stop to see a weeping willow
 Crying on his pillow maybe he's crying for me
 And as the skies turn gloomy
 Night winds whisper to me I'm lonesome as I can be

I go out walking, after midnight
 Out in the starlight just hoping you may be
 Somewhere a walking after midnight searching for me

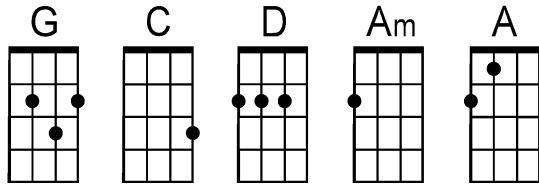
I stop to see a weeping willow
 Crying on his pillow maybe he's crying for me
 And as the skies turn gloomy
 Night winds whisper to me I'm lonesome as I can be

I go out walking, after midnight
 Out in the starlight just hoping you may be
 Somewhere a walking after midnight searching for me
 Somewhere a walking after midnight searching for me



Ripple

By Robert Hunter & Jerry Garcia



Strum: V V ^ ^ V ^
1 2 & - & 4 &

Intro:

Intro guitar notation for the first system:

A: . . . | G . . . | | C . . . | | | | G

E: 0 2 0 2 0 2 3 3 0 0 2 3 3 0 0 2 3 0

C: 0 2 3 3 0 0 2 3 3 0 0 2 3 0

G: 4 2 4 2 4 2 4 2 4 2 4 2 4 2 4 2 4

Intro guitar notation for the second system:

A: . . . | G . . . | | C . . . | | G . . . | D . . . | C . . . | G . . . |

E: 0 2 0 2 0 2 3 3 0 0 2 3 0 0 2 3 0 0 3 3 3

C: 0 2 3 3 0 0 2 3 3 0 0 2 3 0 0 2 3 0 0 3 3 3

G: 4 2 4 2 4 2 4 2 4 2 4 2 4 2 4 2 4 2 4 2 4 2 4

G C
If my words did glow with the go-oid of sun—shine—
and my tunes were pla—yed on a harp— un—strung G
Would you hear my voice— come thro—ugh the mu—sic—? C
Would you hold— i— it near— as it— were your own? G

C
It's a hand-me- down— The thou-ghts are bro— ken—
Per-haps they're better— left— un—sung— G
I don't know—, don't re-eally ca—re— C
G D C G
Let— there be songs— to fill the- air— A—3—0—
E—2

Chorus: Am D
Ri— ip—ple in— still wa—a—ter—
G C A D
Where there is no peb-ble tossed Nor wind— to— blow—

G C
Reach out your- hand— if your cu—up is emp—ty—
G
If your cup— is full— may it be— a—gain
C
Let it be— known— there i— is a foun—tain—
G D C G
that— was not made— by the hands of men

There is a road no simple high way
 Between the dawn and the dark of night
 And if you go no one may follow
 That path is for your steps alone

A—3—0—
E—2

Chorus: Am Rip-ple in still wa-a-ter
 Where there is no peb-ble tossed Nor wind to blow

You who choose to le-ead must fol-low
 But if you fall you fall a-lone
 If you should stand then who-o's to guide you?
 If I kne-ew the way I would take you home

Ending: G Lada da da Daa La da-ah da Da Da
 Lada Da da dada Lada Da Da Da
 Lada da da Daa La da-ah da Da Da
 G La Da Da Da La-da Da Da Daa

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v6- 5/13/16)

Ukulele (Hallelujah)

Parody of Hallelujah

Artist: Guy Snape, writer: Leonard Cohen
 Last Verse: Geoff Thorpe SUP

C Am C Am

Now I've heard there was a list of chords
 That I should play 'til I got bored
 My teacher told me I must practice daily
 It goes like this, C, F, G7
 I'll never play the harp in heaven

G E7 Am
 I'm going to hell to play my uku--lele

F Am F C G
 Uku--lele, uku--lele, Uku--lele, uku--le -le

C Am C Am

C Am
 On X Factor they sang this song

C Am
 But I believe they got it wrong
 The vocals sounded shrill and far to wail-ey
 C F G
 But sometimes when the spirit moves
 Am F
 I'm sure that laughing Len approves
 G E7 Am
 I'll play his song upon my uku--lele

F Am F C G
 Uku--lele, uku--lele, Uku--lele, uku--le -le

C Am C Am

C Am
 It doesn't matter who you are
 C Am
 Or where you come from, near or far
 F G C G
 You could be Greek, Bra--zilian or Is--raeli
 C F G
 No--one will want to be your friend
 Am F
 Be--cause you drive them round the bend
 G E7 Am
 And irritate them with your uku--lele

F Am F C G
 Uku--lele, uku--lele, Uku--lele, uku--le -le

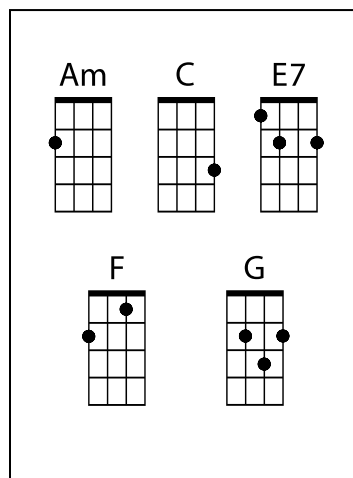
C Am C Am

C Am
 So armed with my half-dozen chords
 C Am
 I'm setting out to tread the boards
 F G C G
 At folk-club sessions, open mic or festivals
 C F G
 From jazz, hard-metal, country, pop
 Am F
 To a little bit of hip-hop Rock
 G E7 Am
 You'll hear them all upon my uku--lele

F Am
 Uku--lele, uku--lele
 F C G
 Uku--lele, uku--le -le

C Am C Am

F Am F C G C
 Uku--lele, uku--lele, Uku--lele, uku--le -le



Walkin' My Baby Back Home

Words and Music by Roy Turk and Fred E. Ahlert, c. 1930. Nat King Cole; Dean Martin; George Benson.

C Am

Strum pattern is DuD U UDu

Intro: (C - AM) (C - AM) (C - AM) D7

(C-Am) (C-Am) (C-Am) D7

Gee! It's great, after being out late, walkin' my ba-by back home.

(Dm-G7) (Dm-G7) (Dm-G7) (C-G7)

Arm in arm, o-ver meadow and farm, walkin' my ba-by back home.

(C-Am) (C-Am) (C-Am) D7

We go along, har-mo-niz-ing a song, or I'm reciting a poem.

(Dm-G7) (Dm-G7) (Dm-G7) C

Owls go by, and they give me the eye, walkin' my ba-by back home.

Em A7 Am B
We stop for a while, she gives me a smile, and snuggles her head on my chest.

Em A7 D7/
We start in to pet, and that's when I get - - Her talcum all OV-er my vest.

(C-Am) (C-Am) (C-Am) D7
After I kinda straighten my tie, she has to borrow my comb.

(Dm-G7) (Dm-G7) (Dm-G7) (C-G7)
One kiss, then I continue again, walkin' my ba-by back home.

~ INSTRUMENTAL BREAK ~ First 4 lines of song at top

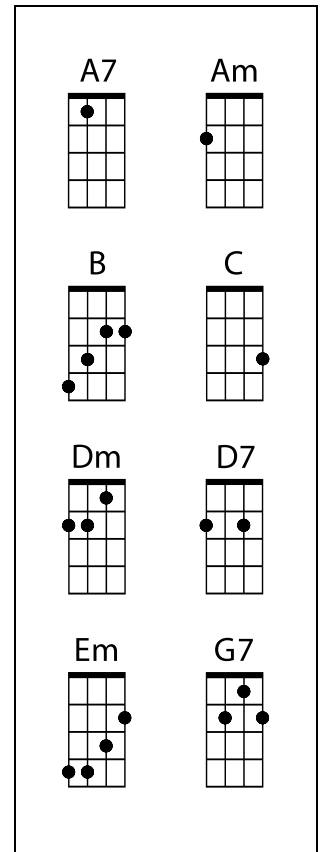
Em A7 Am B
She's a-fraid of the dark, so I had to park out-side of her door 'til it's light.

Em A7 D7/
She says if I try to kiss her she'll cry. I dry her tears all THROUGH the night.

(C-Am) (C-Am) (C-Am) D7
Hand in hand, to a bar-be-que stand, right from her doorway we roam.

(Dm-G7) (Dm-G7) (Dm - G7) (C - A7)
Eats and then, it's a pleasure again. Walkin' my ba-by, talkin' my ba-by,

(Dm - G7) (C - A7) Dm G7 C C///
Loving my ba-by, I don't mean maybe. Walkin' my ba-by back home.



Wagon Wheel - (Rock Me Mama)

co-written by Bob Dylan and Ketch Secor of Old Crow Medicine Show

4/4 time

Strum: Island D-Du-U-Du

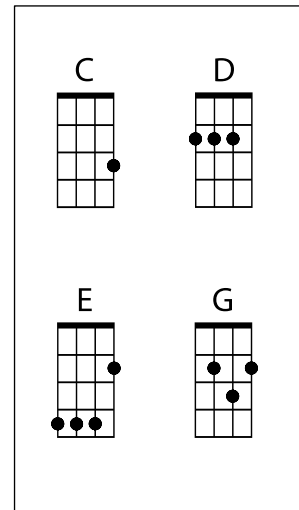
Intro:

[G] [D] [Em] [C]

[G] [D] [C] [C]

1st verse

G D
Headed down south to the land of the pines
Em C
And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
G D C C
Starin' up the road and pray to God I see headlights
G D
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Em C
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
G D C C
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh I can see my baby tonight



Chorus

G D
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Em C
Rock me mama anyway you feel
G D C C
Hey__, mama rock me
G D
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Em C
Rock me mama like a south-bound train
G D C C
Hey__, mama rock me

2nd verse

G D
Runnin' from the cold up in New England
Em C
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband

G **D** **C** **C**
 My baby plays the guitar I pick a banjo now
G **D**
 Oh, the North country winters keep a gettin' me now
Em **C**
 Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave
G **D** **C** **C**
 But I ain't a turnin' back to livin' that old life no more

Chorus

G **D**
 So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Em **C**
 Rock me mama anyway you feel
G **D** **C** **C**
 Hey__, mama rock me
G **D**
 Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Em **C**
 Rock me mama like a south-bound train
G **D** **C** **C**
 Hey__, mama rock me

Bridge

G **D**
 Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
Em **C** **LET**
 I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke
G **D** **RING**
 But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap
C **C**
 To Johnson City, Tennessee

3rd verse:

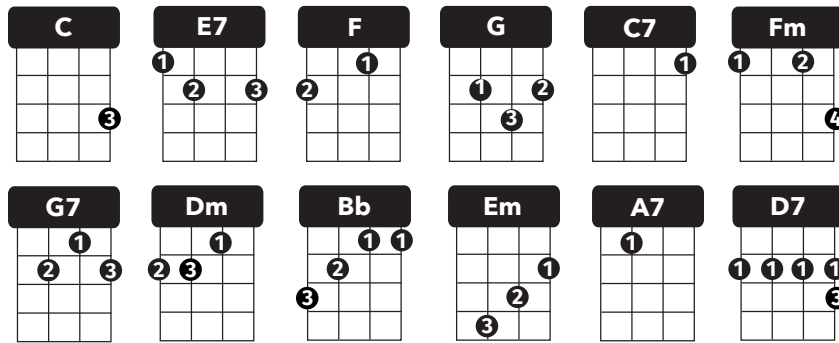
G **D**
 And I gotta get a move on before sun
Em **C**
 I hear my baby callin' my name and I know that she's the only one
G **D** **C** **C**
 And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free

Chorus

End **G** **D** **C** **C** **G/**
 Hey__, mama rock me

BUILD ME UP, BUTTERCUP

by Mike d'Abo and Tony Macaulay (of The Foundations), 1968
 Ukulele arrangement by Cynthia Lin, <http://cynthialin.com/ukulele>



chucking strum: [du Xu] x 2 per chord, X = chuck; / = one strum

INTRO C E7 F G | C E7 F G | G/ (*Why do you*)
dudududu

CHORUS

<p style="text-align: center;">C</p> <p>Why do you build me up (build me up)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">F</p> <p>Just to let me down (let me down)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">C</p> <p>And then worst of all (worst of all)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">F</p> <p>When you say you will (say you will)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">C</p> <p>I need you (I need you)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">F</p> <p>You know that I have from the start</p> <p style="text-align: center;">C</p> <p>So build me up</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">E7</p> <p>Buttercup, baby</p> <p style="text-align: center;">G</p> <p>and mess me around</p> <p style="text-align: center;">E7</p> <p>you never call, baby</p> <p style="text-align: center;">G</p> <p>but I love you still</p> <p style="text-align: center;">C7</p> <p>more than anyone, darlin'</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Fm</p> <p>[F/ F/ C/ Dm/] [C/ - G7]*</p> <p>Buttercup, don't break my heart</p>
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udududu

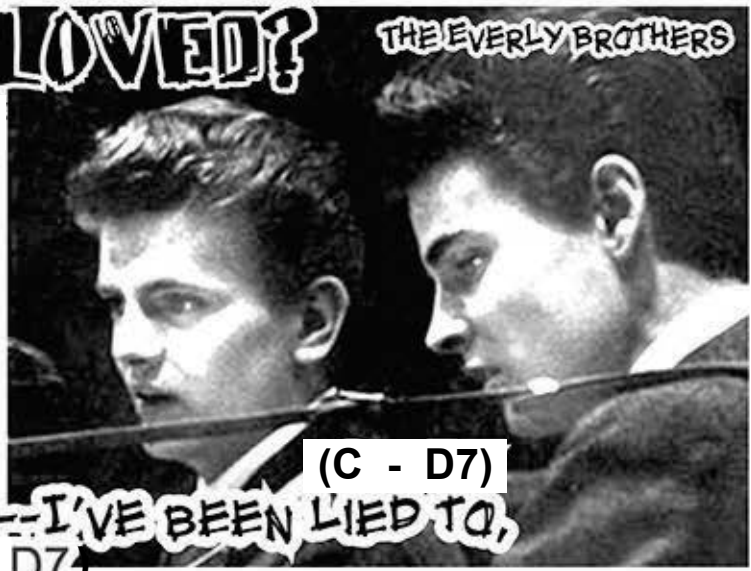
VERSE

<p style="text-align: center;">[C - G]</p> <p>"I'll be over at ten," you told me time and again</p> <p style="text-align: center;">[C - G]</p> <p>I went to the door, I can't take any more</p> <p style="text-align: center;">[F - F/ F/]</p> <p>down again (<i>Hey hey</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">[G7 - G7/ G7/]</p> <p>try to find (<i>Hey hey</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">Dm</p> <p>I'll be home,</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">[Bb - F]</p> <p>But you're late, I wait around and then</p> <p style="text-align: center;">[Bb - F]</p> <p>It's not you, you let me</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Dm</p> <p>hey) Baby, baby</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Em</p> <p>hey) A little time, and I'll make you mine</p> <p style="text-align: center;">D7</p> <p>I'll be beside the phone waiting for you</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">C</p> <p>I wait around and then</p> <p style="text-align: center;">C</p> <p>you let me</p> <p style="text-align: center;">A7</p> <p>A little time, and I'll make you mine</p> <p style="text-align: center;">G</p> <p>Ooh Ooh (<i>Why do you</i>)</p>
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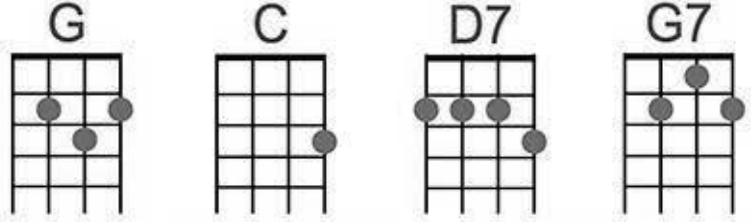
G/ (no chord)

WHEN WILL I BE LOVED?

THE EVERLY BROTHERS



INTRO: G (C - D7) G G



To play along with the original recording, use a Capo on the 4th Fret (Key of B)

G (C - D7) G
 I---I'VE BEEN MADE BLUE, I---I'VE BEEN LIED TO,
 G (C-D7) G (C - D7)
 WHE--EN WILL I BE LOVED?

G (C - D7) G (C - D7)
 I---I'VE BEEN TURNED DOWN, I---I'VE BEEN PUSHED 'ROUND,
 G (C-D7) G G7
 WHE--EN WILL I BE LOVED?

C D7 C G
 WHEN I MEET A NEW GIRL, THAT I WANT FOR MINE
 C D7 C D7D7
 SHE ALWAYS BREAKS MY HEART IN TWO, IT HAPPENS EVERY TIME

G (C - D7) G (C - D7)
 I---I'VE BEEN CHEAT-ED, BE---EN MIS-TREAT-ED
 G (C - D7) G G7
 WHE--EN WILL I BE LOVED?

C D7 C G
 WHEN I MEET A NEW GIRL, THAT I WANT FOR MINE
 C D7 C D7D7
 SHE ALWAYS BREAKS MY HEART IN TWO, IT HAPPENS EVERY TIME

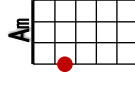
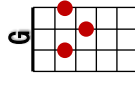
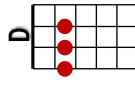
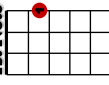
G (C - D7) G (C - D7)
 I---I'VE BEEN CHEAT-ED, BE---EN MIS-TREAT-ED
 G (C - D7) G / / / / / / / /
 WHE--EN WILL I BE LOVED?

G (C - D7) G / / / / / / / / G | G | G |
 WHE--EN WILL I BE LOVED?

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

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**
Sky of blue - and sea of green **G**
Am In our yellow - submarine **D**

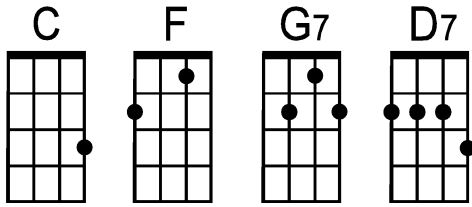
REPEAT CHORUS

REPEAT CHORUS

End on G!

Your Cheatin' Heart - in C

by Hank Williams



Intro: C . . . | F . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . |

(sing g)

C\ (--Tacet-----) | C . . . | | F |
 Your cheat-in' heart_____ will make you weep_____

. | G7 | | C |
 - You'll cry and cry_____ and try to sleep_____

C\ (--Tacet-----) | C | | F |
 - But sleep won't come_____ the whole night through_____

. | G7 | | C |
 - Your cheat-in' heart_____ will tell on you_____

Chorus: C\ (--Tacet-----) | F | | C |
 - When tears come down_____ like fall-in' ra-ain_____

. | D7 | | G7 |
 - You'll toss a-round_____ and call my name_____

G7\ (--Tacet-----) | C | | F |
 - You'll walk the floor_____ the way I do_____

. | G7 | | C |
 - Your chea-tin' heart_____ will tell on you_____

Inst: C . . . | | | F . . . | | G7 . . . | | C . . . |

C\ (--Tacet-----) | C | | F |
 Your cheatin' heart_____ will pine some-day_____

. | G7 | | C |
 - and crave the love_____ you threw a-way_____

C\ (--Tacet-----) | C | | F |
 - The time will come_____ when you'll be blue_____

. | G7 | | C |
 - Your cheat-in' heart_____ will tell on you_____

Chorus: C\ (~~--Tacet-----~~) | F . . . | | C . . . |
 — When tears come down————— like fall-in' ra-ain———
 | D7 | | G7 |
 — You'll toss a-round————— and call my name—————
 G7\ (~~--Tacet-----~~) | C | | F |
 — You'll walk the floor————— the way I do—————
 | G7 | | C | . G7\ C\
 — Your chea-tin' heart————— will tell on you—————

San Jose Ukulele Club
 (v2-2/21/16)

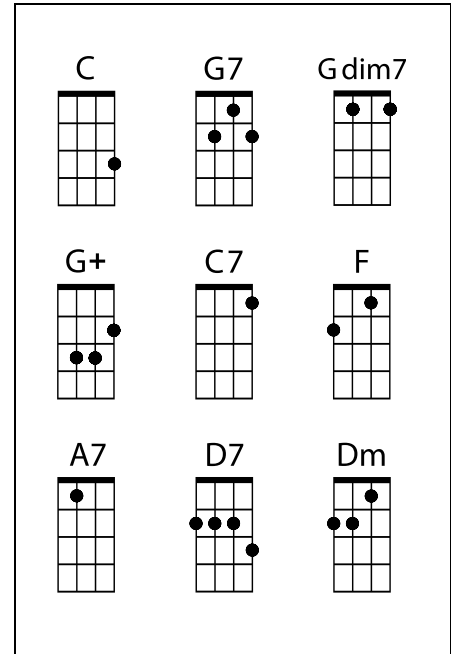
Happy Trails / Aloha 'Oe Medley

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