



2. At The Hop
3. Blame It On The Bossa Nova
4. Dance Tonight
6. Dance Me To The End Of Love
7. Dance Monkey
9. Dancing In The Street
11. Dancing Queen
12. Dancing In The Moonlight
13. Darktown Strutters' Ball
14. Do You Wanna Dance?
15. Down At The Twist And Shout
16. Floral Dance
18. Hey Good Lookin'
19. I Just Wanna Dance With You
20. I Can't Dance, I Got Ants In My Pants
22. If Bubba Can Dance
23. I'm Happy Just To Dance With You
25. It's My Party
26. Let's Twist Again
27. Let's Dance – Bowie
28. Let's Dance – Montez
29. Log Drivers Waltz
31. Lord Of The Dance
32. Men Don't Dance Anymore
33. Mexican Hat Dance
34. Mummies' Dance
36. Save The Last Dance For Me
38. Tennessee Waltz
39. Waltz Across Texas
40. Your Mama Don't Dance
41. Happy Trails

812 AT THE HOP

Written by Artie Singer, John Medora, and David White
and originally released by Danny & the Juniors



C Am
Bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah,
F G7 C
Bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah, at the Hop!

C C7
Well, you can rock it, you can roll it, you can slop and even stroll it at the Hop.

F C
When the record starts spinnin' you calypso and you chicken at the Hop.

G7 F C
Do the dance sensation that's sweepin' the nation at the Hop.



C C C7
Let's go to the hop. Let's go to the hop, (oh baby),
F C
Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), let's go to the hop.
G7 F C
Come o - on, let's go to the hop!

C C7
Well, you can swing it, you can groove it, you can really start to move it at the Hop.

F C
Where the jockey is the smoothest and the music is the coolest at the Hop.

G7 F C
All the cats and chicks can get their kicks at the Hop. Let's go! CHORUS

C C7
Well, you can rock it, you can roll it, you can slop and even stroll it at the Hop.

F C
When the record starts spinnin' you calypso and you chicken at the Hop.

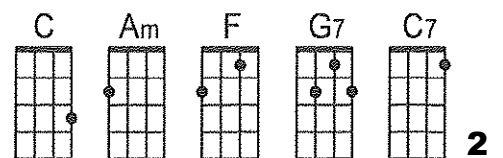
G7 F C
Do the dance sensation that is sweepin' the nation at the Hop.

C C7
Well, you can swing it, you can groove it, you can really start to move it at the Hop.

F C
Where the jockey is the smoothest and the music is the coolest at the Hop.

G7 F C
All the cats and chicks can get their kicks at The Hop. Let's go! CHORUS

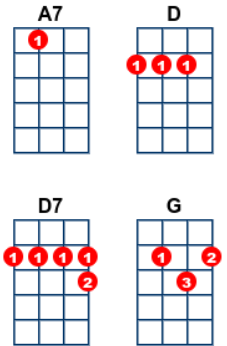
C Am
Bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah,
F G7 C
Bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah... at the Hop!



Blame It On The Bossa Nova

key:D, artist:Eydie Gorme writer:Cynthia Weil , Barry Mann

Eydie Gorme - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7XpWOBEZLEs>
(But in Db)



[D] [D]

I was at a **[D]** dance, when he caught my **[A7]** eye
Standin' all a **[A7]** lone, lookin' sad and **[D]** shy
We began to **[D]** dance **[D7]** swaying' to and **[G]** fro **[G]**
And **[D]** soon I knew I'd **[A7]** never let him **[D]** go **[D]**

[NC] Blame it on the bossa **[A7]** nova with its magic **[D]** spell
Blame it on the bossa **[A7]** nova that he did so **[D]** well **[D7]**
Oh, it all began with **[G]** just one little dance
But soon it ended **[D]** up a big romance
Blame it on the bossa **[A7]** nova
The dance of **[D]** love **[D]**

[NC] Now was it the **[A7]** moon? (No, no, the bossa nova)
Or the stars a **[D]**bove? (No, no, the bossa nova)
Now was it the **[A7]** tune? (Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova)
[D] The **[G]** dance of **[D]** love

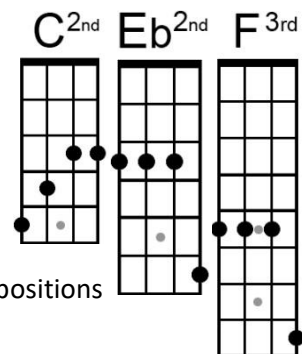
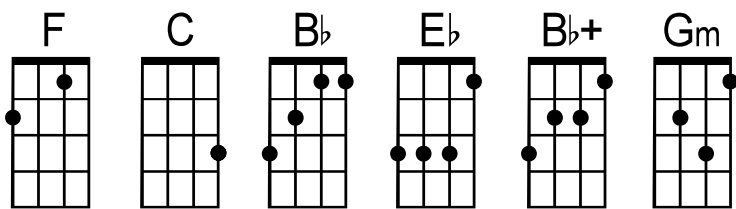
[NC] Now I'm glad to **[D]** say, I'm his bride to **[A7]** be
And we're gonna **[A7]** raise, a fami-**[D]**ly
And when our kids **[D]** ask, **[D7]** how it came a-**[G]**bout **[G]**
I'm **[D]** gonna say to **[A7]** them without a **[D]** doubt **[D]**

[NC] Blame it on the bossa **[A7]** nova with its magic **[D]** spell
Blame it on the bossa **[A7]** nova that he did so **[D]** well **[D7]**
Oh, it all began with **[G]** just one little dance
But soon it ended **[D]** up a big romance
Blame it on the bossa **[A7]** nova
The dance of **[D]** love **[D]**

[NC] Now was it the **[A7]** moon? (No, no, the bossa nova)
Or the stars a **[D]**bove? (No, no, the bossa nova)
Now was it the **[A7]** tune? (Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova)
[D] The **[G]** dance of **[D]** love

Dance Tonight

by Paul McCartney (2007)



*optional chords positions

Intro: F . . . | C . . . | F . . . | C . . . | B \flat . . . | C . . . | F . . . | |

F | C | F | C |
 Every-body gonna dance to-night Every-body gonna feel al-right

B \flat | C* | F* | |
 Every-body gonna dance a-round to-night

F | C | F | C |
 Every-body gonna dance a-round Every-body gonna hit the ground

B \flat | C* | F* | |
 Every-body gonna dance a-round to-night

E \flat * | | F* | |
Chorus: Well you can come onto my place if you want to

E \flat * | | C* | |
 You can do any-thing you want to do--oo--oooo

F | C | F | C |
 Every-body gonna dance to-night Every-body gonna feel al-right

B \flat | C* | F* | |
 Every-body gonna dance a-round to-night

(Whistle): F | C | F | C | B \flat | C | F | |

E \flat * | | F* | |
Chorus: Well you can come onto my place if you want to

E \flat * | | C* | |
 You can do any-thing you want to do--oo--oooo

F | C | F | C |
 Every-body gonna stamp their feet Every-body's gonna feel the beat

B \flat | C* | F* | |
 Every-body gonna dance a-round to-night



Bridge:

Bb . . . | . . . | Bb+ . . . | . . . | Gm . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |

A _____

E-1 _____ 1~2 _____ 2~3 _____

C _____ 2-0 _____ 2-0 _____

low G _____ 3 _____ 3 _____

Bb . . . | . . . | Bb+ . . . | . . . | Gm . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |

A _____

E-1 _____ 1~2 _____ 2~3 _____

C _____ 2-0 _____ 2-0 _____ 2-0 _____

low G _____ 3 _____ 3 _____ 3 _____ 2-0 _____ 2-0 _____

F . . . | C . . . | F . . . | C . . . |

Every-body gonna dance to-night Every-body gonna feel al-right

Bb . . . | C* . . . | F* . . . | . . . |

Every-body gonna dance a-round to-night

F . . . | C . . . | F . . . | C . . . |

Every-body gonna jump and shout Every-body gonna sing it out

Bb . . . | C* . . . | F* . . . | . . . |

Every-body gonna dance a-round to-night

Chorus: Eb* . . . | . . . | F* . . . | . . . |

Well you can come onto my place if you want to

Eb* . . . | . . . | C* . . . | . . . |

You can do any-thing you want to do--oo--oooo

F . . . | C . . . | F . . . | C . . . |

Every-body gonna dance to-night Every-body gonna feel al-right

Bb . . . | C . . . | F . . . | . . . |

Every-body gonna dance a-round to-night

Bb . . . | C . . . | F . . . | . . . |

Every-body gonna dance a-round to-night

Bb . . . | C* . . . | F* . . . | F

Every-body gonna feel al-right to-night

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v4a-5/27/20)

Dance me to the end of love [Gm]

key:Gm, artist:Leonard Cohen writer:Leonard Cohen

Leonard Cohen: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DYwUf9lCQqQ>

[Cm] La laa La la La la [Gm] La laa La la La la [D7] La laa Laa
Laa [Gm] laa

[Cm] La laa La la La la [Gm] La laa La la La la [D7] La laa La La
la la [Gm] laa

[Cm] Dance me to your beauty with a [Gm] burning violin

[Cm] Dance me through the panic 'til I'm [Gm] gathered safely in

[Cm] Lift me like an olive branch and [Gm] be my homeward
dove, and

[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love

[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love

Oh [Cm] let me see your beauty when the [Gm] witnesses are gone

[Cm] Let me feel you moving like they [Gm] do in Babylon

[Cm] Show me slowly what I only [Gm] know the limits of, and

[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love

[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love

[Cm] Dance me to the wedding now, [Gm] dance me on and on

[Cm] Dance me very tenderly and [Gm] dance me very long

[Cm] We're both of us beneath our love, we're [Gm] both of us above, and

[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love

[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love

[Cm] Dance me to the children who are [Gm] asking to be born

[Cm] Dance me through the curtains that our [Gm] kisses have outworn

[Cm] Raise a tent of shelter now, though [Gm] every thread is torn, and

[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love

[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love

[Cm] La laa La la La la [Gm] La laa La la La la [D7] La laa Laa Laa [Gm] laa

[Cm] La laa La la La la [Gm] La laa La la La la [D7] La laa La La la la [Gm] laa

[Cm] Dance me to your beauty with a [Gm] burning violin

[Cm] Dance me through the panic till I'm [Gm] gathered safely in

[Cm] Touch me with your naked hand or [Gm] touch me with your glove, and

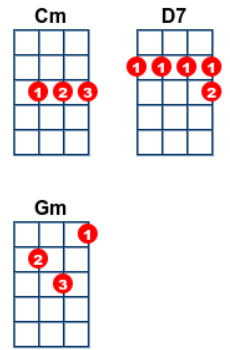
[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love

[D7] Yeh Dance me to the end of [Gm] love, and

[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love

[Cm] La laa La la La la [Gm] La laa La la La la [D7] La laa Laa Laa [Gm] laa

[Cm] La laa La la La la [Gm] La laa La la La la [D7] La laa La La la la [Gm] laa x

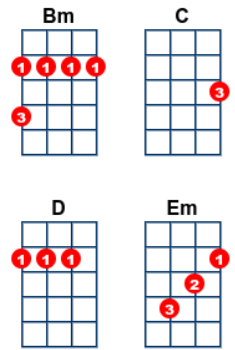


Dance Monkey

key:Em, artist:Tones And I writer:Toni Watson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gADgM89skZQ> Capo 2

[Em] [C] [D] [Bm]



They say, **[Em]** Oh, my God, I see the way you **[C]** shine
Take your **[D]** hand, my dear, and place them both in **[Bm]** mine
You know, you **[Em]** stopped me dead while I was passing **[C]**
by And now I **[D]** beg to see you dance just one more **[Bm]** time

Ooh, I **[Em]** see you, see you, see you every **[C]** time
And oh, my I-**[D]** I, I-I like your **[Bm]** style
You, you **[Em]** make me, make me, make me wanna **[C]** try And
now I **[D]** beg to see you dance just one more **[NC]** time

[NC] So I say **[Em]** dance for me, dance for me, dance for me, oh-oh-**[C]**oh
I never **[D]** seen anybody do the things you do be-**[Bm]**fore
They say **[Em]** move for me, move for me, move for me, ay-ay-**[C]**ay
And when you're **[D]** done I'll make you do it all a-**[Bm]**gain

I said, **[Em]** oh, my God, I see you walking **[C]** by
Take my **[D]** hands, my dear, and look me in my **[Bm]** eyes
Just like a **[Em]** monkey I've been da ing my whole **[C]** life
And you just **[D]** beg to see me da e just one more **[Bm]** time

Oh, I **[Em]** see you, see you, see you every **[C]** time
And oh, my, **[D]** I, I, I, I like your **[Bm]** style
You, you **[Em]** make me, make me, make me wanna **[C]** try
And now I **[D]** beg to see you dance just one more **[NC]** time

[NC] So I say **[Em]** dance for me, dance for me, dance for me, oh-oh-**[C]**oh
I've never **[D]** seen anybody do the things you do be-**[Bm]**fore
They say **[Em]** move for me, move for me, move for me, ay-ay-**[C]**ay
And when you're **[D]** done I'll make you do it all a-**[Bm]**gain

They say **[Em]** dance for me, dance for me, dance for me, oh-oh-**[C]**oh
I've never **[D]** seen anybody do the things you do be-**[Bm]**fore
They say **[Em]** move for me, move for me, move for me, ay-ay-**[C]**ay
And when you're **[D]** done I'll make you do it all a-**[Bm]**gain

[Em] Ooh (all a-**[C]**gain, all a-**[D]**gain)
Woah-**[Bm]** oh, woah-oh, oh
[Em] Ooh (all a-**[C]**gain, all a-**[D]**gain)
[NC] Ah ah, ah ah, ay



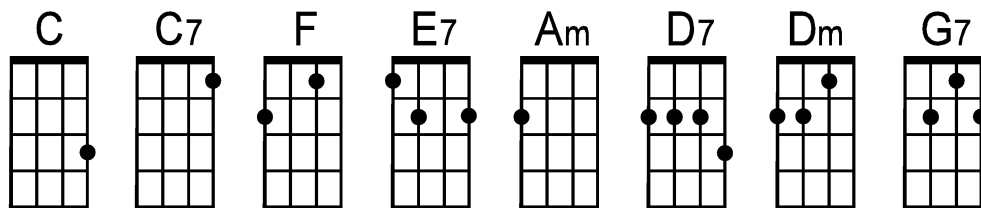
[NC] They say **[Em]** dance for me, dance for me, dance for me, oh-oh-**[C]**oh
I've never **[D]** seen anybody do the things you do be-**[Bm]**fore
They say **[Em]** move for me, move for me, move for me, ay-ay-**[C]**ay
And when you're **[D]** done I'll make you do it all a-**[Bm]**gain

They say **[Em]** dance for me, dance for me, dance for me, oh-oh-**[C]**oh
I've never **[D]** seen anybody do the things you do be-**[Bm]**fore
They say **[Em]** move for me, move for me, move for me, ay-ay-**[C]**ay
And when you're **[D]** done I'll make you do it all a-**[Bm]**gain

All a-**[Bm]**gain, **[NC]** All again

Dancing in the Street (Key of C)

by William "Mickey" Stevenson, Marvin Gaye and Ivy Jo Hunter (1964)



To play with *Martha & the Vandellas*, capo on the 3rd fret.

(Kazoo—) (Kazoo—)

Intro: C (sing e)

C Call-ing out a-round the world. Are you ready for a brand new beat?

Sum-mer's here and the time is right for danc-in' in the— street

They're dancing in Chi-ca—go—
(Dancing in the— street)

Down in New Or—leans— In New York City
(Dancing in the— street) (Dancing in the— street)

F All we need is music— sweet music— There'll be mu—sic e-every-where—

C7 There'll be swingin', swayin', Uku-le—les C playin' and danc-in' in the— street Oh—
(Oo—oo Ooo— Oo—oo—Oo—Oo—Oo— in the— street)

Chorus:

E7 — It doesn't matter— what you wear— just as long as you are there— Am

D7 So come on, eve—ry guy— grab a girl— Dm Eve—ry—where a-round the world G7

C There'll be dan-cin' They're dancin' in the— street C
(Dancing in the— street) (Dancing in the— street)

C7 This is an in—vi-tation a-cross the nation. C A chance for folks to— meet—
(Oo-oo Ooo— Oo-oo—Oo—Oo—Oo—)

There'll be laugh-in', singin' and mu—sic swingin' Danc-in' in the— street

Phila-delphi-a, P-A— Balti-more and D—C— now—
(Dancing in the— street)

Can't for-get the Motor City—
(Dancing in the— street)

F All we need is music— sweet music— There'll be mu—sic e-every-where—

C There'll be swingin', swayin', Uku-le—les playin' and danc-in' in the— street Oh—

Chorus:

E7 . . . | . . . | **Am** . . . | . . . |
 — It doesn't matter— what you wear— just as long as you are there—

. . . | **D7** . . . | . . . | **Dm** . . . | **G7** . . . |
 So come on, eve—ry guy— grab a girl— Eve—ry—where a-round the world

. . . | **C7** . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 They're dan-cin' They're dancin' in the— street—
 (Oo-ooo Ooo————— Oo-oo—Oo—Oo—Oo— *Dancing in the— street*)

. . . | **C7** . . . | . . . | **C** . . . | . . . | . . . |
 Oo-ooo— Ooo————— Oo-oo—Oo—Oo—Oo— *Dancing in the— street*

. . . | **C7** . . . | . . . | **C** . . . | . . . | . . . |
 Oo-ooo— Ooo————— Oo-oo—Oo—Oo—Oo— *Dancing in the— street*

. . . | **C7** . . . | . . . | **C** . . . | **G7** | **C** \ |
 Oo-ooo— Ooo————— Oo-oo—Oo—Oo—Oo— *Dancing in the— street*

San Jose Ukulele Club
 (v2a – 8/1/19)

The International
#1 hit song by ABBA

INTRO 2X: | G | C | G | C |

D B7 Em A7
You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life.

C Am G |C |G |C |
See that girl, watch that scene, digging the dancing queen.

G C
Friday night and the lights are low,

G Em
Looking out for the place to go,
D G D G
Where they play the right music, getting in the swing,
D Em D // Em /
You come to look for a king.

G C
Anybody could be that guy,
G Em
Night is young and the music's high,

D G D G
With a bit of rock music, everything is fine,
D Em D // Em /

You're in the mood for a dance, and when you get the chance.

G C G C
You are the dancing queen, young and sweet, only seventeen.

G C G D C
Dancing queen, feel the beat from the tambourine, oh yeah,

D B7 Em A7
You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life.

C Am G |C |G |G |
See that girl, watch that scene, digging the dancing queen.

G C
You re a teaser, you turn them on,

G Em
Leave them burning and then you're gone,

D G D G
Looking out for another, anyone will do,
D Em D // Em /

You're in the mood for a dance, and when you get the chance.

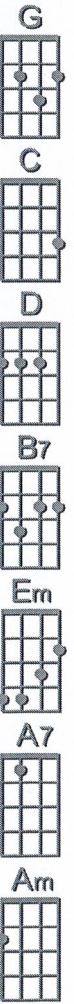
G C G C
You are the dancing queen, young and sweet, only seventeen.

G C G D C
Dancing queen, feel the beat from the tambourine, oh yeah,

D B7 Em A7
You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life.

C Am G |C |G |C |
See that girl, watch that scene, digging the dancing queen.

G C G C
Digging the dancing queen, digging the dancing queen... (REPEAT & FADE)



This Europop disco classic was written by Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus and Stig Anderson and recorded in 1976 by their Swedish band ABBA. Replicating a Phil Spector "Wall of Sound" arrangement, the song became ABBA's only #1 hit in the U.S.

Dancing In The Moonlight

key:Bm, artist:Toploader writer:Sherman Kelly

[Em] [A] [D] [A] [Bm] x2

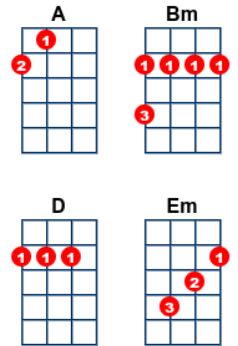
We get it on **[Em]** most every night

[A]... when that **[D]** moon is **[A]** big and **[Bm]** bright

It's a super**[Em]**natural delight

[A]... everybody's **[D]** dancing **[A]** in the **[Bm]** moonlight

[Em] [A] [D] [A] [Bm]



Everybody **[Em]** here is out of sight,

[A] they don't **[D]** bark and **[A]** they don't **[Bm]** bite

They keep things **[Em]** loose they keep it tight,

[A] everybody's **[D]** dancing **[A]** in the **[Bm]** moonlight

[Em] Dancing in the moonlight,

[A] everybody's **[D]** feeling **[A]** warm and **[Bm]** bright

It's such a **[Em]** fine and natural sight,

[A] everybody's **[D]** dancing **[A]** in the **[Bm]** moonlight

[Em] [A] [D] [A] [Bm]

We like our **[Em]** fun and we never fight,

[A] you can **[D]** dance and **[A]** stay up**[Bm]**tight

It's a supern**[Em]**atural delight,

[A] everybody's **[D]** dancing **[A]** in the **[Bm]** moonlight

[Em] Dancing in the moonlight,

[A] everybody's **[D]** feeling **[A]** warm and **[Bm]** bright

It's such a **[Em]** fine and natural sight

[A], everybody's **[D]** dancing **[A]** in the **[Bm]** moonlight

[Em] [A] [D] [A] [Bm] x2

We get it **[Em]** on most every night

[A] and when that **[D]** moon is **[A]** big and **[Bm]** bright

It's a super**[Em]**natural delight

[A].. everybody's **[D]** dancing **[A]** in the **[Bm]** moonlight

repeat to fade on next 2 lines

[Em] Dancing in the moonlight,

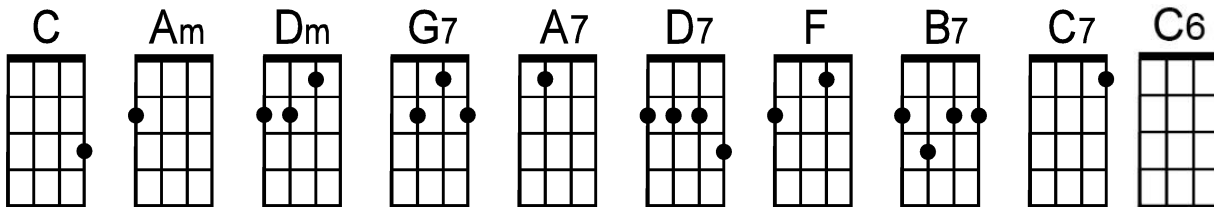
[A] everybody's **[D]** feeling **[A]** warm and bri**[Bm]**ght

It's such a **[Em]** fine and natural sight,

[A] everybody's **[D]** dancing **[A]** in the **[Bm]** moonlight

Darktown Strutters' Ball

by Shelton Brooks (1917)



Moderate tempo

Intro: C . Am . | Dm . G7 . | C . Am . | Dm . G7

. | **C** . . . | . . **A7** . | **D7** . . . | |
 I'll be down to get you in a tax-i, Honey, You better be ready 'bout half past eight
G7 . . . | **Dm** . **G7** . . . | **C** . **Am** . | **Dm** . **G7** . . .
 Now Ba-by, don't be late. I want to be there when the band starts playin'

| **C** | . . **A7** . | **D7** | |
 Re-mem-ber when we get there, Honey, Two-steps and we're gonna have a ball
 . | **F** | **B7** | **C** | **A7** |
 Goin' to dance out both our shoes----- When they play those jelly roll blues-----
 . | **D7** | **G7** | **C** \ --- **Am** \ --- | **Dm** . **G7**
 To-mor-row night at the Dark-town Strut-ters' Ball----- **Faster Tempo!**

. | **C** | . . **A7** . | **D7** | |
 I'll be down to get you in a tax-i, Honey, You better be ready 'bout half past eight
G7 . . . | **Dm** . **G7** . . . | **C** . **Am** . | **Dm** . **G7** . . .
 Now Ba-by, don't be late. I want to be there when the band starts playing

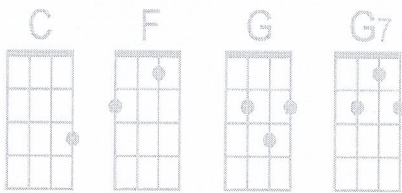
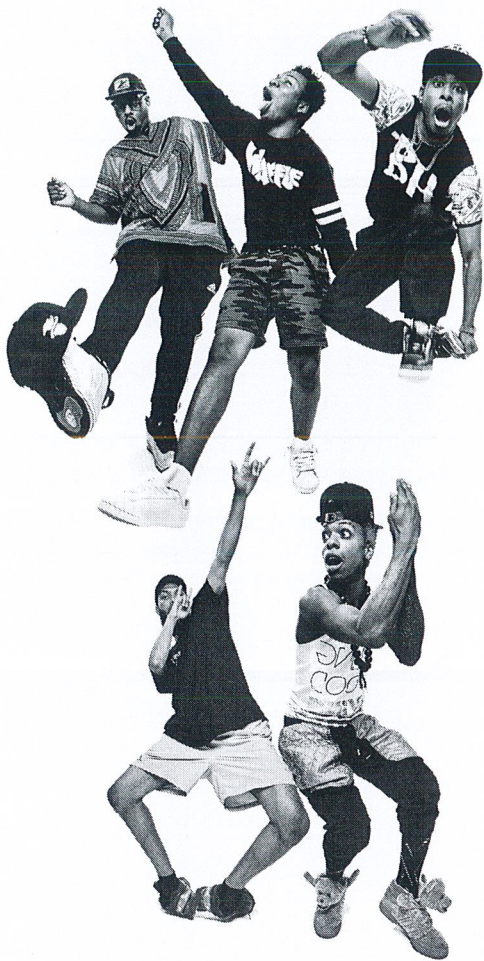
| **C** | . . **A7** . | **D7** | |
 Re-mem-ber when we get there, Honey, Two-steps and we're gonna have a ball
 . | **F** | **B7** | **C** | **C7** | **A7** |
 Goin' to dance out both our shoes----- When they play those jelly roll blues-----
 . | **D7** | **G7** | **C** | **A7** |
 To-mor-row night at the Dark-town Strut-ters' Ball-----
 . | **D7** | **G7** | **C** . **F** . | **C** \ **G7** \ **C6** \
 To-mor-row night at the Dark-town Strut-ters' Ball-----

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v3 - 10/17/18)

Do You Wanna Dance? 839

by Bobby Freeman



San Francisco-born singer-songwriter Bobby Freeman had been a member of doo-wop groups *the Romancers* and *the Vocaleers*. When record executive, Mortimer Palitz heard a solo demo of "Do You Want to Dance" Freeman had done, he signed him to the Jubilee label and had the original recording overdubbed in New York by session musicians in 1958. The *Cliff Richard and the Shadows* version of "Do You Wanna Dance" was released in the UK in 1962 as the B-side of "I'm Lookin' Out the Window." The *Beach Boys'* rendition of the song was released as a single in February 1965 and features Dennis Wilson on lead vocals.

NC C F
Do you wanna dance and hold my hand?
C F
Tell me baby, I'm your lover man
C G C G
Oh, baby, do you wanna daa - a - a - a - ance?

C F
Do you wanna dance, under the moonlight
C F
Hold me baby, all through the night
C G C G
Oh, baby, do you wanna dance?

C F
Oh, do you, do you, do you, do you wanna dance?
C F
Do you, do you, do you, do you wanna dance?
C
Do you, do you, do you, do you,
G C G
Do you wanna daa - a - a - a - ance?

CHORUS

G |||| G |||| G7 |||| G7 |||

G7 C F
Do you wanna dance, under the moonlight
C F
Kiss me baby, all through the night
C G C G
Oh, baby, do you wanna daa - a - a - a - ance?

C F
Do you wanna dance, under the moonlight
C F
Squeeze me, squeeze me, all through the night
C G C G
Oh, baby, do you wanna dance?

REPEAT CHORUS 2X, THEN END:

C F G C |||| C ||| 14
Oh, baby, do you wanna dance? (cha cha cha)

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 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

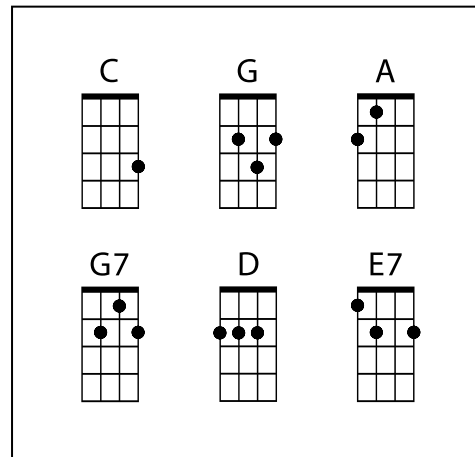
(G) D D
They got an alligator stew and a crawfish pie
G G
A gulf storm blowing into town tonight
D D
Living on the delta's quite a show
G G7
They got hurricane parties every time it blows
Em Em
But here up north it's a cold cold rain
A7 A7
And there ain't no cure for my blues today
D D
Except when the 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 G
Wanna dance to a band from a Lou'sian' tonight
D D G G
Wanna dance to a band from a Lou'sian' tonight



Floral Dance

key:G, artist:Terry Wogan writer:Kate Emily Barkley (

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6tqLcaCqPbQ> Capo 1

Thanks to Dave Twydell

[C]/ [G]/ [D7]/ [G]/ [C]/ [G]/ [A7]/ [D7] (Pause)

[D7] I **[G]** thought I could hear the curious tone
Of the cornet, **[D]** clarinet and **[G]** big trombone,
[C] fiddle, 'cello, **[G]** big bass drum, **[D7]** bassoon, flute and eu-
[G]phonium.

[C] Far away, as **[G]** in a trance
I heard the **[D7]** sound of the **[G]** Flo-**[C]**ral **[G]** Dance

[D7] As **[G]** I walked **[C]** home on a **[G]** Summer **[C]** night
when **[A]** stars in Heav'n were **[A7]** shining **[D]** bright
[B7] Far away from the footlight's **[Em]** glare
[D] into the **[A7]** sweet and **[D7]** scented **[G]** air
of a **[Em]** quaint old **[A7]** Cornish **[D]** town.

[G] Borne from a-**[F#]**far on the **[F]** gentle **[E]** breeze
[F] Joining the **[E]** murmur of the summer **[D]** seas,
[C] distant **[G]** tones of an **[D7]** old world **[G]** dance
[C] played by the **[G]** village band **[D7]** per-**[G]**chance
on the **[A7]** calm air came **[D7]** floating **[G]** down

[C]/ [G]/ [D7]/ [G]/ [C]/ [G]/ [D7] (Pause)

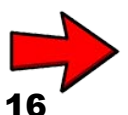
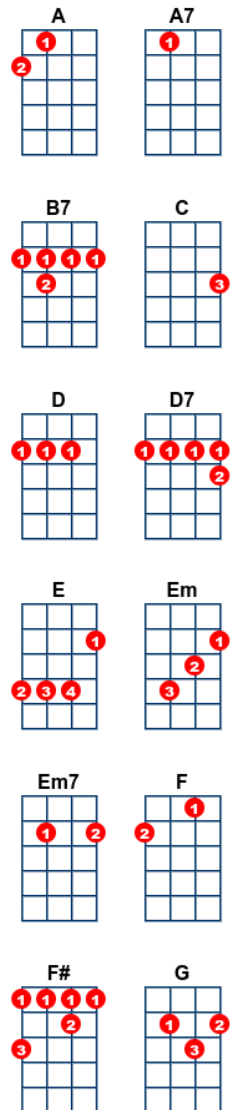
[D7] I **[G]** thought I could hear the curious tone
Of the cornet, **[D]** clarinet and **[G]** big trombone,
[C] fiddle, 'cello, **[G]** big bass drum, **[D7]** bassoon, flute and eu-
[G]phonium.

[C] Far away, as **[G]** in a trance
I heard the **[D7]** sound of the **[G]** Flo-**[C]**ral **[G]** Dance

[C]/ [G]/ [D7]/ [G]/ [C]/ [G]/ [A7]/ [D7] (Pause)

[D7] And **[G]** soon I **[C]** heard such **[G]** a bustling and **[C]** prancing
[A] then I saw the whole village was **[D]** dancing
[B7] in and **[Em7]** out of the **[B7]** houses they **[Em]** came,
[D] old folk, **[Em7]** young folk, **[D7]** all the **[G]** same,
in that **[Em]** quaint old **[A7]** Cornish **[D]** town.

[G] Every **[F#]** boy took a **[F]** girl 'round the **[E]** waist,
and **[F]** hurried her **[E]** off in tremendous **[D]** haste.
[C] Whether they **[G]** knew one a-**[D7]**nother I **[G]** care not



[C] Whether they **[G]** cared at **[D7]** all, **[G]** I know not.
 But they **[A7]** kissed as they **[D7]** danced a-**[G]**long.

[G]/ [C]/ [G]/ [D7]/ [G]/ [C]/ [G]/ [D7] (Pause)

[D7] And **[G]** there was the band with that curious tone,
 of the cornet, **[D]** clarinet and **[G]** big trombone.

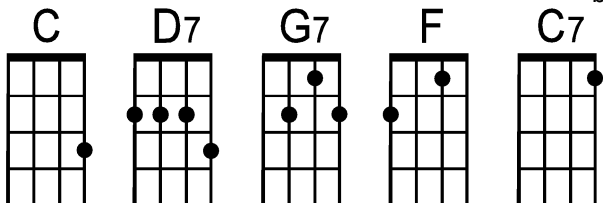
[C] Fiddle, `cello, **[G]** big bass drum, **[D7]** bassoon, flute and eu-**[G]**phonium.

[C] Each one making the **[G]** most of his chance, all together in the **[D7]** Floral
[G] Dance

[C] Each one making the **[G]** most of his chance, all together in the **[D7]** Floral
[G] Dance

Hey, Good Lookin'

by Hank Williams (1951)



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

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

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

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

. | **C** | | | |
 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 | | | |
 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

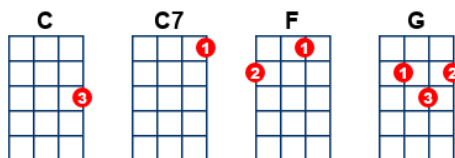
. | **C** | | | |
 Say, Hey— good lookin'— wha— atcha got cookin'—?

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—?

I Just Wanna Dance With You

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



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

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

Chorus

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

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

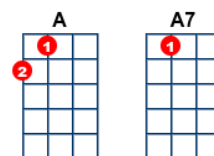
C C . . .
Oh the boys are playing softly and the girls are too
C . . . G . . .
So am I, and so are you
G G . . .
If this was a movie we'd be right on cue
G C . . . C7 . . .
I just want to dance with you ...Back to Chorus

I Can't Dance, I Got Ants In My Pants

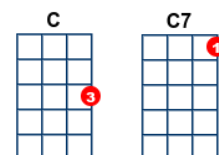
key:Gm, artist:The Jake Leg Jug Band writer:Louis Jordan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0scGtPRaHSs>

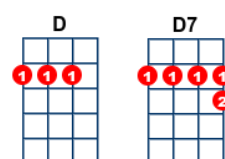
[C] [A7] [D7] [G] [C] [C] [A7] [D7] [G] [C]
[C7] [F] [D7] [G7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G] [C]



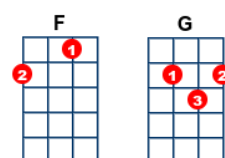
[C] Now let's go walkin'
(Let's go walkin')
[A] Out to the park
(Out to the park)
[D7] I'm not responsible
(**[G]** I'm not responsible)
For what I **[C]** do after dark
(For what I do after dark)



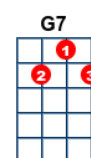
[C] Now let's go walkin'
(Let's go walkin')
[A] Out to the park
(Out to the park)
[D7] I'm not responsible
(**[G]** I'm not responsible)
For what I **[C]** do after dark
(For what I do after dark)



[C7] Forgive me, miss
I **[F]** must insist
You **[D7]** can't resist
If you **[G]** feel like this



'Cause **[C]** I can't dance
(I can't dance)
[A] Got ants in my pants
(Got ants in my pants)
Now **[D7]** I can't dance
(**[G]** I can't dance)
[C] Got ants in my pants
(Got ants in my pants)



[C] Now let's get a penthouse
(Let's get a penthouse)
[A] And go to town
(And go to town)
I **[D7]** want some lovin'
(**[G]** I want some lovin')
[C] That'll bring me down
(That'll bring me down)

[C] [A7] [D7] [G] [C] [C] [A7] [D7] [G] [C]
[C7] [F] [D7] [G7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G] [C]



[C] Now let's get a penthouse
 (Let's get a penthouse)
[A] And go to town
 (And go to town)
 I **[D7]** want some pettin'
[G] (I want some pettin')
[C] That'll bring me down
 (That'll bring me down)

Want a **[C7]** diddley do
 Want a **[F]** diddley dee
 Want a **[D7]** diddley do
 Want a **[G]** doo diddle diddle gat diddle do

Now **[C]** I can't dance
 (I can't dance)
[A] Got ants in my pants
 (Got ants in my pants)
 Now **[D7]** I can't dance
[G] (I can't dance)
[C] Got ants in my pants
 (Got ants in my pants)

Now **[C]** let's go ridin'
 (Let's go ridin')
[A] Tell yer Pa
 (Where you gonna take me?)
 Now **[D7]** you'll fix the blow out
[G] (I'll fix the blow out)
[C] And I'll drive the car
 (And you'll drive the car)

[C] Boy, let's go ridin'
 (Where you goin'?)
 Ain't gon' **[A]** carry you far
 (Where you gonna take me?)
 Now **[D7]** you fix the blow out
[G] (I'll fix the blow out)
[C] And I'll drive the car
 (And you drive the car)

[C] Now you've **[C7]** gotta have gas
 If you **[F]** wanna go fast
 If y'ain't **[D]** got no gas, you've gotta
[NC] dead motor - dead car

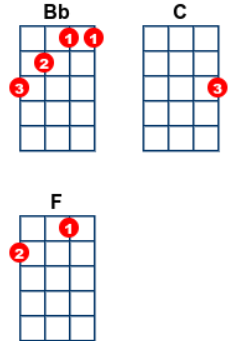
Now **[C]** I can't dance
 (I can't dance)
[A] Got ants in my pants
 (Laa Laa)
 Now **[D7]** I can't dance
[G] (You can't dance) **[C]**
 Got ants in my pants (Got
 ants in my pants)

[C] [A7] [D7] [G] [C]
[C] [A7] [D7] [G] [C]

If Bubba Can Dance

key:F, artist:Shenandoah, Jerry Eden writer:Mike McGuire, Marty Raybon, Bob McDill

Jerry Eden <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vXdeMIxbCtc>
Thanks to Don Orgeman for this



[F] Well, he saw it on TV and ordered that vide-[Bb]o
He [F] learned every step at home and never told a [C] soul
When I [F] saw him out there the very first time, I [Bb] knew
Well, if [F] Bubba can daaa-[C]nce, I can [F] too

If [Bb] Bubba can scoot, Bubba can slide
[F] Bubba can two-step and Bubba can glide
[Bb] I never thought he had the nerve, [F] he never said a [C] woord
Well, every-[F]body in the place stand back and give me some [Bb] room
Cause if [F] Bubba can daaa-[C]nce, then I can [F] too
When I [F] saw him out there the very first time, I [Bb] knew
Well, if [F] Bubba can daaa-[C]nce, I can [F] too

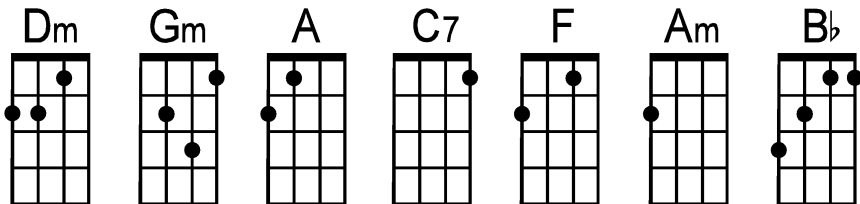
[F] Now I've been watchin' all night and I'm workin' my courage [Bb] up
Hey that [F] dudes on the floor and he's doin' all the latest [C] stuff
Well, if [F] he's brave enough then I know what I've gotta [Bb] do
Hey, if [F] Bubba can daaa-[C]nce, then I can [F] too

Well if [Bb] Bubba can scoot, Bubba can slide
[F] Bubba can two-step and Bubba can glide
[Bb] I never thought he had the nerve, [F] he never said a [C] woord
Well, every-[F]body in the place stand back and give me some [Bb] room
Cause if [F] Bubba can daaa-[C]nce, then I can [F] too

[Bb] Well, if [F] Bubba can [C] dance, then I can [F] too [Bb]
Well, if [F] Bubba can [C] dance, I can [F] too

I'm Happy Just to Dance With You (key of F)

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1964)



Intro: Dm . . . | Gm . A . | Dm . . . | Gm . A

. | Dm . . . | Gm . A
Be-fore this dance is through I think I'll love you, too

. | Gm . C7 . | F . C7
I'm so happy when you dance with me

. | F . Am . | Gm . C7
I don't want to kiss or hold your—hand—

. | F . Am . | Gm . C7
If it's funny, try and un-der—stand—

. | Bb . . . | F .
There is really nothing else I'd rather do-o-o

Dm . | Bb . C7 . | F . C7
Cuz I'm happy just to dance with you—

. | F . Am . | Gm . C7
I don't need to hug or hold you—tight—

. | F . Am . | Gm . C7
I just want to dance with you all night—

. | Bb . . . | F .
In this world there's nothing I would rather do-o-o

Dm . | Bb . C7 . | F . .
Cuz I'm happy just to dance with you—

. | Dm . . . | Gm . A .
Chorus: Just to dance— with you—

. | Dm . . . | Gm . A
Is ever-y—thing I nee - eed
(oh - oh)

. | Dm . . . | Gm . A
Be-fore this dance is through, I think I'll love you too
(oh—————) (oh - oh)

. | Gm . C7 . | F . C7
I'm so happy when you dance— with me—
(oh - oh) (OHHH!)



· | **F** · | **Am** · | **Gm** · **C7**
 If some-body tries to take my place—

· | **F** · | **Am** · | **Gm** · **C7**
 Let's pre-tend we just can't see his face

· | **Bb** · | · | · | **F** ·
 In this world there's nothing I would rather do-o-o

Dm · | **Bb** · | **C7** · | **F** · ·
 Cuz I'm happy just to dance with you—

· | **Dm** · | · | **Gm** · **A** ·
Chorus: Just to dance— with you—

· | **Dm** · | · | **Gm** · **A**
 Is ever-y—thing I nee - eed
 (oh - oh)

· | **Dm** · | · | · | **Gm** · **A**
 Be-fore this dance is through, I think I'll love you too
 (oh—————) (oh - oh)

· | **Gm** · | **C7** · | **F** · **C7**
 I'm so happy when you dance— with me—
 (oh - oh) (OHHH!)

· | **F** · | **Am** · | **Gm** · **C7**
 If some-body tries to take my place—

· | **F** · | **Am** · | **Gm** · **C7**
 Let's pre-tend we just can't see his face

· | **Bb** · | · | · | **F** ·
 In this world there's nothing I would rather do-o-o

· | **Bb** · | **C7** · | **F** · · |
 I've dis-covered I'm in love— with you—

Gm · **A** · | **Bb** · | **C7** · | **Dm** · · · |
 (Oh - oh) Cuz I'm happy just to dance— with you—

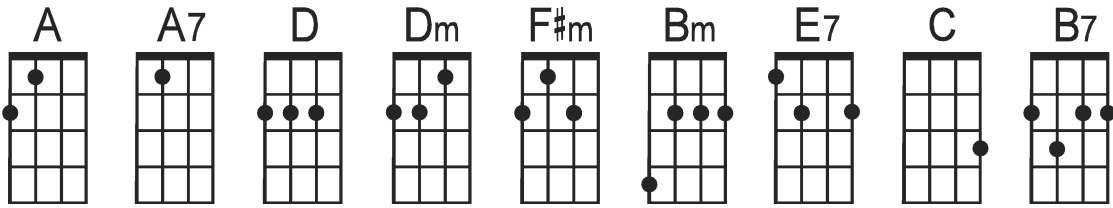
Gm · **A** · | **Gm** · **A** · | **F**
 (oh - oh) (oh - oh) (OHHH!)

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v4b 1/22/23)

It's My Party

by John Gluck, Wally Gold and Herb Weiner (1962)



Chorus: A . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . | Dm . . . |
 It's my party and I'll cry if I want to cry if I want to cry if I want to
 A . F#m . | Bm . E7 . | A . D . | A\ E7\ \ \ \ \ |
 You would cry too if it happened to you—

A . . . | C . . . | A . . . | D . . . |
 Nobo-dy knows where my Johnny has gone but Ju—dy left the same time—
 F . . . | A . . . | B7 . . . | E7 . . . |
 Why was he holding her hand, when he's sup-posed to be mine—?

Chorus: A . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . | Dm . . . |
 It's my party and I'll cry if I want to cry if I want to cry if I want to
 A . F#m . | Bm . E7 . | A . D . | A\ E7\ \ \ \ \ |
 You would cry too if it happened to you—

A . . . | C . . . | A . . . | D . . . |
 Play all my records, keep dancing all night, but leave me a-lone for a while—
 F . . . | A . . . | B7 . . . | E7 . . . |
 'til John-ny's dancing with me I've got no reason to smile—

Chorus: A . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . | Dm . . . |
 It's my party and I'll cry if I want to cry if I want to cry if I want to
 A . F#m . | Bm . E7 . | A . D . | A\ E7\ \ \ \ \ |
 You would cry too if it happened to you—

A . . . | C . . . | A . . . | D . . . |
 Oh, Judy and Johnny just walked through the door like a queen with her king—
 F . . . | A . . . | B7 . . . | E7 . . . |
 Oh, what a birthday sur-prise Ju—dy's wearing his ring—

Chorus: A . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . | Dm . . . |
 It's my party and I'll cry if I want to cry if I want to cry if I want to
 A . F#m . | Bm . E7 . | A . D . | A\ E7\ \ \ \ \ |
 You would cry too if it happened to you— Oh-oh Oh-oh

A . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . | Dm . . . |
 It's my party and I'll cry if I want to cry if I want to cry if I want to
 A . F#m . | Bm . E7 . | A . D . | A\ E7\ \ \ \ \ | A |
 You would cry too if it happened to you—

Let's ⁹¹³ Twist Again

by Kal Mann
& Dave Appell

(Muted string strum, spoken words:)
Come on everybody, clap your hands,
Awww, ya lookin' good!
I'm gonna sing my song, and it won't take long,
We're gonna do the twist, and it goes like this:

G7 C Am
Come on, let's twist again, like we did last summer,

F G7
Yeaaaah, let's twist again, like we did last year.

C Am
Do you remember when, things were really hummin'?

F G7 C
Yeaaaah, let's twist again, twistin' time is here.

F C
Heeee, and 'round and 'round and up and down we go... again,

G7
Oh baby make me know you love me soooo, and then:

C Am
Twist again, like we did last summer,

F G7 C G7
Come on, let's twist again, like we did last year... twist, yow!

INTSTRUMENTAL: |C |C |Am |Am |F |F |G7 |G7 |(pause)

C Am
Who's that flyin' up there... is it a bird? (No!)

F G7
Is it a plane? (No!), Is it the twister? Yeaaaaaaah!

C Am
Twist again, like we did last summer,

F G7
Come on, let's twist again, like we did last year.

C Am
Do you remember when, things were really hummin'?

F G7 C
Come on, let's twist again, twistin' time is here.

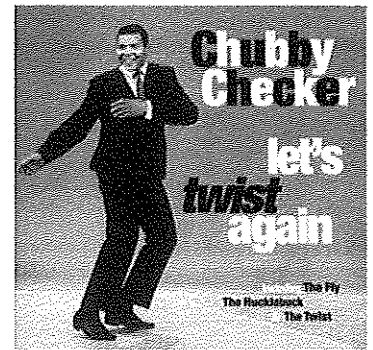
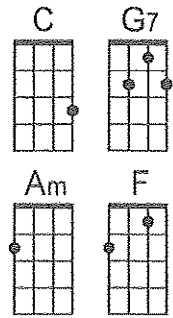
F C
Heeee, and 'round and 'round and up and down we go... again,

G7
Oh baby make me know you love me soooo, and then:

C Am
Come on, twist again, like we did last summer,

F G7 C
Yeaaaah, let's twist again, like we did last year,

Am F G7 C C/ C/
Come on, let's twist again, twistin' time is hee-ere! Wop Wop! **26**



Released as a single by Chubby Checker, this song was one of the biggest hit singles of 1961, reaching #8 on the U.S. Billboard pop chart. The song received the 1962 Grammy Award for Best Rock & Roll Recording. Checker also recorded the song in German as "Der Twist Beginnt" and in Italian as "Balliamo il Twist".

Let's Dance - Bowie

key:Am, artist:David Bowie writer:David Bowie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VbD_kBJc_gI Capo 1

[D] Ahh, **[D]** Ahh, **[D]** Ahh, **[D7]** Ahh,
Let's **[A7sus4]** dance, put on your red shoes and **[Am6]** dance the blues

Let's **[F]** dance, to the song they're playin' on the **[Am7]** radio

Let's **[A7sus4]** dance, put on your red shoes and **[Am6]** dance the blues

Let's **[F]** dance, to the song they're playin' on the **[Am7]** radio

Let's **[A7sus4]** sway, while colour lights up your **[Am6]** face Let's **[F]** sway, sway through the crowd to an **[Am7]** empty space

[G] If you say run, I'll **[C]** run with **[D]** you **[C]** **[D]**

[G] And if you say hide, we'll **[C]** hide **[D]** **[C]** **[D]**

Be**[G]**-cause my love for **[Em]** you

Would **[C]** break my heart in **[D]** two

If you should fall into my arms

And **[D7]** tremble like a **[A7sus4]** flower **[A7sus4]**

[Am6] **[Am6]** Let's **[F]** dance **[F]** **[Am7]** **[Am7]**

Let's **[A7sus4]** dance, for fear your grace should **[Am6]** fall Let's **[F]** dance, for fear tonight is all **[Am7]**

Let's **[A7sus4]** sway, you could look into my eyes **[Am6]**

Let's **[F]** sway, under the moonlight, this **[Am7]** serious moonlight

[G] If you say run, I'll **[C]** run with **[D]** you **[C]** **[D]**

[G] And if you say hide, we'll **[C]** hide **[D]** **[C]** **[D]**

Be**[G]**-cause my love for **[Em]** you

Would **[C]** break my heart in **[D]** two

If you should fall into my arms

And **[D7]** tremble like a **[A7sus4]** flower **[A7sus4]**

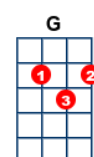
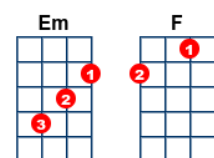
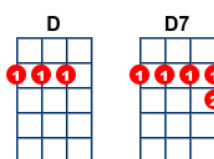
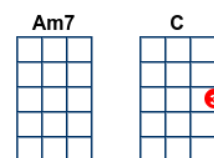
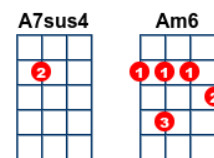
[Am6] **[Am6]** **[F]** **[F]** **[Am7]** **[Am7]**

Let's **[A7sus4]** dance, put on your red shoes and **[Am6]** dance the blues

Let's **[F]** sway, under the moonlight, **[Am7]** this serious moonlight

Let's **[A7sus4]** dance, put on your red shoes and **[Am6]** dance the blues

Let's **[F]** dance, to the song they're playin' on the **[Am7]** radio



Let's Dance - Montez

key:C, artist:Chris Montez writer:Jim Lee

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iNLXxDMxe18>

[C] Hey baby won't you **[F]** take a **[C]** chance?
Say that you'll let me **[F]** have this **[C]** dance

Well let's **[F]** dance, well let's **[C]** dance
We'll **[G]** do the twist, the stomp, the mashed po**[F]**tato too,
[G] Any old dance that you **[F]** wanna do
But let's **[C]** dance, well let's dance

[C] Hey baby, yeah, you **[F]** thrill me **[C]** so
Hold me tight, **[F]** don't you let me **[C]** go

Well let's **[F]** dance, well let's **[C]** dance
We'll **[G]** do the twist, the stomp, the mashed po**[F]**tato too,
[G] Any old dance that you **[F]** wanna do
But let's **[C]** dance, well let's dance

OK, wail now. Oh, yeah

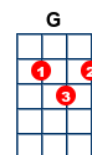
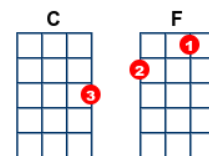
[C] Hey, baby, if you're **[F]** all a **[C]** lone
Maybe you'll let me **[F]** walk you **[C]** home

Well let's **[F]** dance, well let's **[C]** dance
We'll **[G]** do the twist, the stomp, the mashed po**[F]**tato too,
[G] Any old dance that you **[F]** wanna do
But let's **[C]** dance, well let's dance

[C] Hey, baby, things are **[F]** swingin' **[C]** right
Yes, I know that **[F]** this is the **[C]** night

Well let's **[F]** dance, well let's **[C]** dance
We'll **[G]** do the twist, the stomp, the mashed po**[F]**tato too,
[G] Any old dance that you **[F]** wanna do
But let's **[C]** dance, well let's dance

But let's **[C]** dance
But let's dance
But let's dance



Log Drivers Waltz, The

key:D, artist:Kate and Anna McGarrigle writer:Wade Hemsworth

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Srp7k-9oCkw>

[D] [D] [D] [D]

If you should **[D]** ask any **[D]** girl from the **[G]** parish a-**[G]**round
What **[A]** pleases her**[A]** most from her **[A7sus4]** head to her
[D] toes

She'll **[D]** say: I'm **[D]** not sure that it's **[G]** business of **[G]**
yours

But I **[A]** do like to **[A]** waltz with a **[D]** log driver, (**[A]** for he
goes)

For he goes **[D]** birling **[D]** down, a-**[G]**down white **[G]** water
[D] That's where the **[D]** log driver **[A]** learns to step **[A]** lightly
It's **[D]** birling **[D]** down, a **[G]** down white **[G]** water

A **[D]** log drivers waltz **[Dsus4]** pleases **[D]** girls **[A]** com-**[D]**pletely **[D]**
[Dsus4] [D] [A] [D]

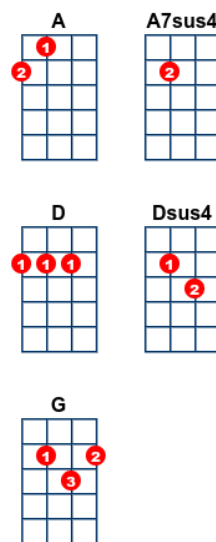
When the **[D]** drive's nearly **[D]** over, I **[G]** like to go **[G]** down
To **[A]** see all the **[A]** lads while they **[A7sus4]** work on the **[D]** river
I **[D]** know that come **[D]** evening they'll **[G]** be in the **[G]** town
And we **[A]** all want to **[A]** waltz with a **[D]** log driver (**[A]** for he goes)

For he goes **[D]** birling **[D]** down, a-**[G]**down white **[G]** water
[D] That's where the **[D]** log driver **[A]** learns to step **[A]** lightly
It's **[D]** birling **[D]** down, a **[G]** down white **[G]** water
A **[D]** log drivers waltz **[Dsus4]** pleases **[D]** girls **[A]** com-**[D]**pletely **[D]**
[Dsus4] [D] [A] [D]

To please **[D]** both my parents, **[D]** I've had to **[G]** give way
And **[A]** dance with the **[A]** doctors and **[A7sus4]** merchants and **[D]** lawyers
[D] Their manners are **[D]** fine, but their **[G]** feet are of **[G]** clay
For there's **[A]** none with the **[A]** style of a **[D]** log driver (**[A]** for he goes)

For he goes **[D]** birling **[D]** down, a-**[G]**down white **[G]** water
[D] That's where the **[D]** log driver **[A]** learns to step **[A]** lightly
It's **[D]** birling **[D]** down, a **[G]** down white **[G]** water
A **[D]** log drivers waltz **[Dsus4]** pleases **[D]** girls **[A]** com-**[D]**pletely **[D]**
[Dsus4] [D] [A] [D]

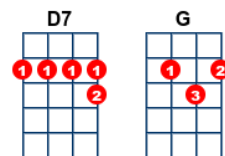
I've had **[D]** my chances with **[D]** all **[G]** sorts of **[G]** men
But **[A]** none is so **[A]** fine as my **[A7sus4]** lad on the **[D]** river
So **[D]** when the drive's **[D]** over, if he **[G]** asks me again
I **[A]** think I will marry my **[D]** log driver (**[A]** for he goes)



For he goes [D] birling [D] down, a-[G]down white [G] water
[D] That's where the [D] log driver [A] learns to step [A] lightly
It's [D] birling [D] down, a [G] down white [G] water
A [D] log drivers waltz [Dsus4] pleases [D] girls [A] com-[D]pletely [D]
[Dsus4] [D] [A] [D]

Lord Of The Dance

key:G, artist:The Irish Rovers writer:Sydney Carter



I [G] danced in the morning when the world was begun
And I [D7] danced in the Moon & the Stars & the Sun
And I [G] came down from Heaven & I danced on Earth
At [D7] Bethlehem I [G] had my birth:

[G] Dance then, wherever you may be
I am the Lord of the [D7] Dance, said He!
And I'll [G] lead you all, wherever you may be
And I'll [D7] lead you all in the [G] Dance, said He!

I [G] danced for the scribe & the pharisee
But [D7] they would not dance & they wouldn't follow me
I [G] danced for fishermen, for James & John
They [D7] came with me & the [G] Dance went on:

[G] Dance then, wherever you may be
I am the Lord of the [D7] Dance, said He!
And I'll [G] lead you all, wherever you may be
And I'll [D7] lead you all in the [G] Dance, said He!

I [G] danced on the Sabbath & I cured the lame
The [D7] holy people said it was a shame!
They [G] whipped & they stripped & they hung me high
And they [D7] left me there on a [G] cross to die!

[G] Dance then, wherever you may be
I am the Lord of the [D7] Dance, said He!
And I'll [G] lead you all, wherever you may be
And I'll [D7] lead you all in the [G] Dance, said He!

I [G] danced on a Friday when the sky turned black
It's [D7] hard to dance with the devil on your back
They [G] buried my body & they thought I'd gone
But [D7] I am the Dance & I [G] still go on!

They [G] cut me down and I leapt up high
I [D7] am the Life that'll never, never die!
I'll [G] live in you if you'll live in Me -
[D7] I am the Lord of the [G] Dance, said He!

[G] Dance then, wherever you may be
I am the Lord of the [D7] Dance, said He!
And I'll [G] lead you all, wherever you may be
And I'll [D7] lead you all in the [G] Dance, said He!

Men Don't Dance Anymore

key:G, artist:Beccy Cole writer:Beccy Cole, Tamara Stewart

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O9CXS7dmpGI> capo 2

[G] Well bless my soul what's wrong with you
All **[F]** crowded round the **[D]** bar

The girls are on the dance floor while you brag about your **[G7]**
cars

[G] You don't have to move like Elvis to **[C]** get out on the floor
Cause **[D]** men Don't Dance Any-**[G]**more

[G] Well you shake my nerves and rattle my brain
But you **[F]** just don't dosey **[D]** doe

You're all standing still while the play every song I **[G7]** know

[G] Don't you know what those RM Williams **[C]** boots are really
for

[D] Men Don't Dance Any-**[G]**more

[D] Let me show you something that will **[G]** drive the girls insane

[A7] Every woman in this place will **[D]** want to know your name

Clap your **[G]** hands, shake your **[D]** hips, turn a-**[G]**round like **[C]** this

But **[G]** Men Don't **[D]** Dance Any-**[G]**more

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

[G] Bop Bop A Lula a wap bam boo I **[C]** think you're almost **[D]** there
The girls are going crazy but you ain't no Fred A-**[G7]**staire

[G] And now the boys are in a conga line and **[C]** heading for the door

[D] Men Don't Dance Any-**[G]**more

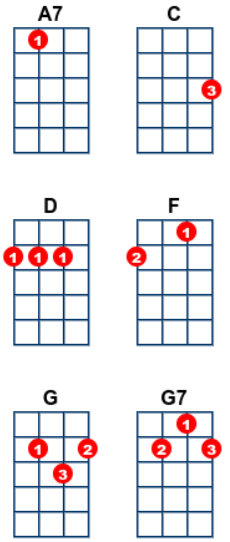
[D] Couples on the dance floor that's **[G]** how it's supposed to be

[A7] If you don't know what to do, **[D]** boys just follow me

Step **[G]** right, step **[D]** left, pelvic **[G]** thrust, shake your **[C]** head

But **[G]** Men Don't **[D]** Dance Any-**[G]**more

[D] Oh No **[G]** Men Don't **[D]** Dance Any-**[G]**more



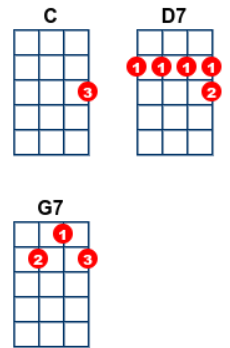
Mexican Hat Dance

key:C, artist:Allan Sherman writer:Allan Sherman, Lou Busch

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dXPmxfNK3TM> Capo ?

Intro 2 x 4

Oh! A-[C]mericans dance on the dance-floor
And the Spaniards they dance on a [G7] table
And the Russians, they dance on a saber
But the Mexicans dance on their [C] hats. Olé !



Oh! they [C] dance on hot coals in Calcutta
In Wisconsin they dance on fresh [G7] butta
Which they squeeze from one cow or an [G7] udder
Yes, the Mexicans dance on their [C] hats. Olé !

There are [D7] Mexicans dancing on [G7] derbies
There are [D7] Mexicans dancing on [G7] caps
[NC] They just throw their fedoras where-ever the floor is,
And start doing horas and taps.

They won't quit! [G7] [G7] [G7] They go on! [G7] [G7] [G7]
It's a [G7] Mexican [G7] custom
To [G7] take hats and [G7] bust 'em
By [D7] doing a dance there up-[G7]on.

Oooooh the [C] reason they shot Pancho Villa
Was he danced on his mother's [G7] mantilla
And the message did not reach Garcia
He was somewhere out dancing on [C] hats

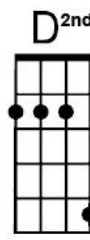
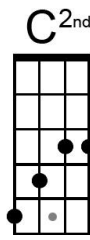
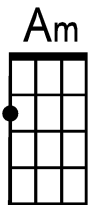
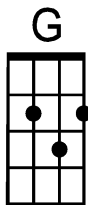
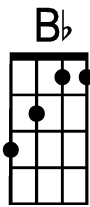
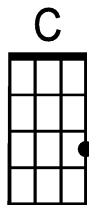
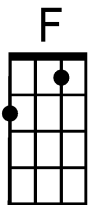
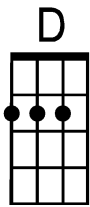
There's a [D7] fellow in West Aca-[C]pulco
The most [D7] elegant man you could [C] meet
[NC] He does sambas on hombergs to tunes of Sig Romberg's,
And sometimes the Nutcracker Suite. Olé !

So take [G7] care! So beware!
Or they'll put castanets on, and ruin your Stetson
'Cause [D7] they all think they're Fred A[G7]staire.

If [C] you're ever in Mexico proper
And you're wearing a straw hat or [G7] topper
When the band starts to play call a copper,
'Cause by now you should [C] know, that they'll grab your chapeau
And they'll stomp 'til it's [G7] flat, and that's [C] that! [G7] O[C]lé !

Mummers' Dance

by Loreena McKennitt (1997)



*Optional

Intro:

D . . . | F . . . | C . . . | D . . . | Bb . . . | C^{2nd} . . . | D . . . | |
 D . . . | F . . . | C . . . | D . . . | Bb . . . | C^{2nd} . . . | D . . . | |
 Oooooo Oooooo Oooooo Oooooo Oooooo Oooooo Oooooo Oooooooo

|D |C |Am |D |
 When in— the spring-time of the year when the trees— are crowned- with leaves—
 |D |C |Am |D |
 When the ash and oak and the birch and yew— are dressed— in ribbons— fair—
 |D |C |Am |D |
 When owls— call— the breath-less moon in the blue veil of the night—
 |D |C |Am |D |
 The shadows of— the trees— a-appear— a-midst— the lantern— light—

Chorus:

D . . . D^{2nd} . . |C |G |D |
 We've been ramb-ling all the night— and some-time of this day-ay—
 D . . . D^{2nd} . . |C |G |D |
 Now re—turn-ing back a—gain— we bring— a gar—land gay-ay—
 C . . . |Bb . C^{2nd} . |D . . . | |C . . . |Bb . Am . |D . . . | |
 D |C |Am |D |
 Who'll— go down to the shady— groves— and summon the shadows— there—?
 |D |C |Am |D |
 And tie a ribbon on those shelter-ing arms in the spring-time of the year—?
 |D |C |Am |D |
 The songs of birds seem to fill the wood— that when— the fidd-ler plays—
 D |C |Am |D |
 All their voices— can be heard long past— their woodland— days—

Chorus:

D . . . D^{2nd} . . |C |G |D |
 We've been ramb-ling all the night— and some-time of this day-ay—
 D . . . D^{2nd} . . |C |G |D |
 Now re—turn-ing back a—gain— we bring— a gar—land gay-ay—
 C . . . |Bb . C^{2nd} . |D . . . | |C . . . |Bb . Am . |D . . . | |



Instrumental:

D . . . | F . . . | C . . . | D . . . | Bb . . . | C^{2nd} . . . | D . . . | |

D . . . | F . . . | C . . . | D . . . | Bb . . . | C^{2nd} . . . | D . . . |

| D | C | Am | D
And so they linked their hands and danced 'round in cir—cles and in—rows—

| D | C | Am | D
And so the journey of the night de—scends when all the shades are gone—

| D | C | Am | D
A gar—land gay, we bring you here, and at your door we stand—

| D | C | Am | D
It is a sprout, well—budd-ed out, the work of na—ture's hand—

Chorus:

D . . . D^{2nd} . . | C | G | D |
We've been ramb—ling all the night— and some—time of this day—ay—

D . . . D^{2nd} . . | C | G | D |
Now re—turn—ing back a—gain— we bring— a gar—land gay—ay—

D . . . D^{2nd} . . | C | G | D |
We've been ramb—ling all the night— and some—time of this day—ay—

D . . . D^{2nd} . . | C | G | D |
Now re—turn—ing back a—gain— we bring— a gar—land gay—ay—

C . . . | Bb . C^{2nd} . | D . . . | | C . . . | Bb . Am . | D . . . | |

Outro:

D . . . | F . . . | C . . . | D . . . | Bb . . . | C^{2nd} . . . | D . . . | |
Oooooo Oooooo Oooooo Oooooo Oooooo Oooooo Oooooooo

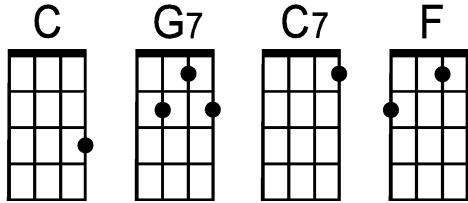
D . . . | F . . . | C . . . | D . . . | Bb . . . | C^{2nd} . . . | D . . . | | D\
Oooooo Oooooo Oooooo Oooooo Oooooo Oooooo Oooooooo

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v4 - 5/13/19)

Save The Last Dance For Me

by Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman (1960)



You can dance— ev'ry dance with the guy who gives you— the eye

Let him hold you tight—

You can smile— ev'ry smile for the man who held your— hand

'Neath the pale moon-light—

Chorus: But don't for—get who's taking you home—

And in whose arms you're gon-na be—

So darling— save the last— dance for me— Ummmmm

Oh I know— that the music is fine like sparkling— wine

Go and have your— fun—

Laugh and sing— but while we're a—part

Don't give your— heart— to any—one—

Chorus: But don't for—get who's taking you home—

And in whose arms you're gon-na be—

So darling— save the last— dance for me—

Bridge: Um— Baby don't you know I love you— so—

Can't you feel it when we touch?

I will never never let you— go—

'cause I love you oh so much



You can dance— go and carry— on, till the night is—

Gone and it's time to go—

If he asks— if you're all a—lone can he take you— home

You must tell him— no—

Chorus: 'Cause don't for—get who's taking you home—

And in whose arms you're gon-na be—

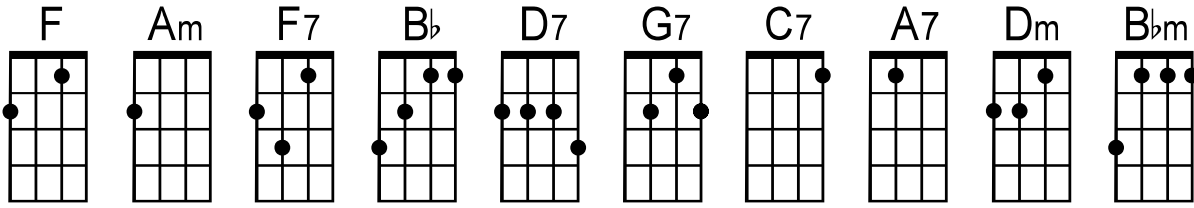
So darling— save the last— dance for me— Ummmmm

Outro: Save— the last— dance for me— Ummm-mmmm

Save— the last— dance for me—

Tennessee Waltz

by Redd Stewart and Pee Wee King (1946)



Intro: F . . | C7 . . | F . . | Bb . . | F . . | C7 . . | F . . | C7 \ .

. | F . . . | Am . . . | F7 . . . | Bb . . .
I was danc-ing with my dar-ling to the Tenn-ess-ee Waltz

. | F . . . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C7 . . .
When an old friend I happen-ed to see——

. | F . . . | Am . . . | F7 . . . | Bb . . .
I intro-duced her to my loved one, and while they—— were danc-in'

. | F . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | Bb \ | F . . .
My friend stole my sweet-heart from me——

Chorus: . | F . . . | A7 . . . | Bb . . . | F . . .
I re-mem-ber—— the night—— and the Tenn-ess-ee Waltz

. | F . . . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C7 . . .
Now I know just—— how much I—— have lost——

. | F . . . | Am . . . | F7 . . . | Bb . . .
Yes, I lost my—— little dar-ling—— the night they were play-ing

. | F . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | . . .
The beau-ti-ful Tenn-es-see Waltz——

Instrumental verse:

. | F . . . | Am . . . | F7 . . . | Bb . . .

. | F . . . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C7 . . .

. | F . . . | Am . . . | F7 . . . | Bb . . .

. | F . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | Bb/ | F . . .

Chorus: . | F . . . | A7 . . . | Bb . . . | F . . .
I re-mem-ber—— the night—— and the Tenn-ess-ee Waltz

. | F . . . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C7 . . .
Now I know just—— how much I—— have lost——

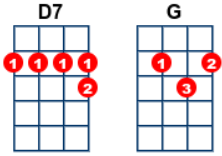
. | F . . . | Am . . . | F7 . . . | Bb . . .
Yes, I lost my—— little dar-ling—— the night they were play-ing

. | F . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | Bbm . . .
The beau-ti-ful Tenn-es-see Waltz——

. | F . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | Bb/ | F/ . . .
The beau-ti-ful Tenn-ess-ee Waltz——

Waltz Across Texas

key:G, artist:Ernest Tubb writer:Quanah Talmadge Tubb (Billy Talmadge)



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K16ZNrWRzo0> Capo 2)

When **[G]** we dance together my **[D7]** world's in disguise
It's a fairyland tale that's come **[G]** true.
And when you look at me with those **[D7]** stars in your eyes,
I could waltz across Texas with **[G]** you

[G] Waltz across Texas with **[D7]** you in my arms,
Waltz across Texas with **[G]** you.
Like a storybook ending I'm **[D7]** lost in your charms,
And I could waltz across Texas with **[G]** you.

My **[G]** heartaches and troubles are **[D7]** just up and gone
The moment that you come in **[G]** view
And with your hand in mine, I could **[D7]** dance on and on
And I could waltz across Texas with **[G]** you.

[G] Waltz across Texas with **[D7]** you in my arms,
Waltz across Texas with **[G]** you.
Like a storybook ending I'm **[D7]** lost in your charms,
And I could waltz across Texas with **[G]** you.

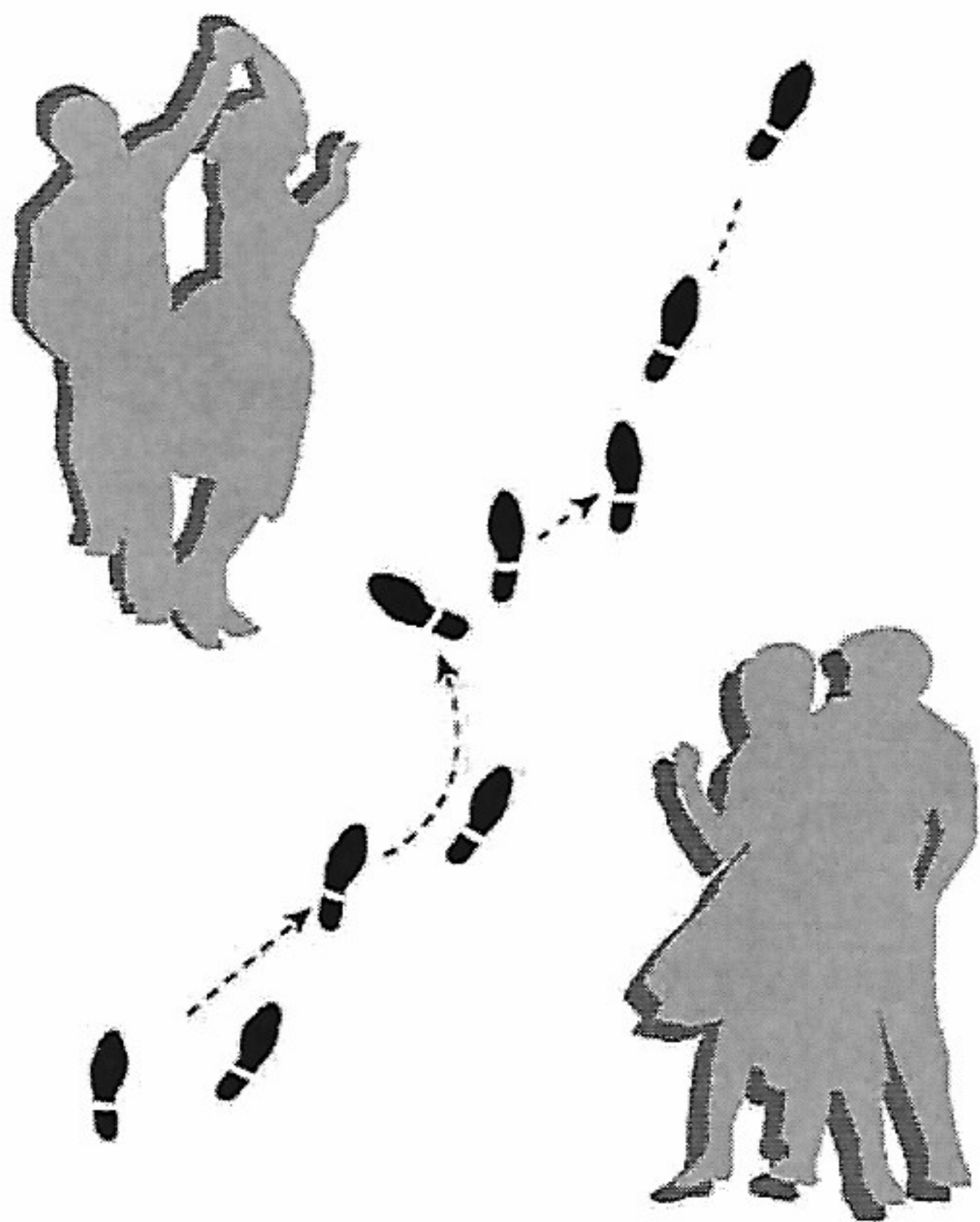
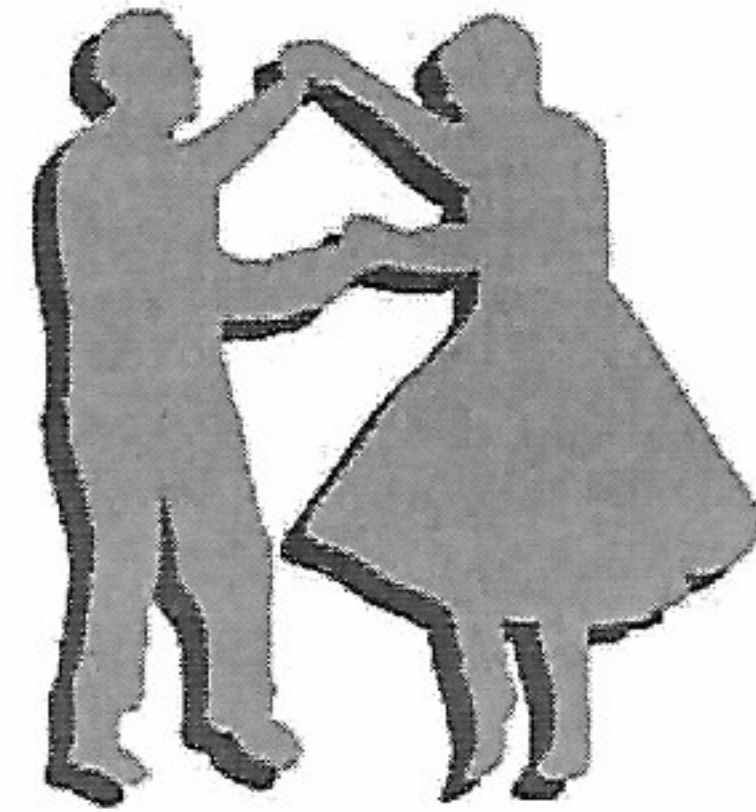
Thanks to Don Orgeman for this !

YOUR MAMA DON'T DANCE DON'T DANCE

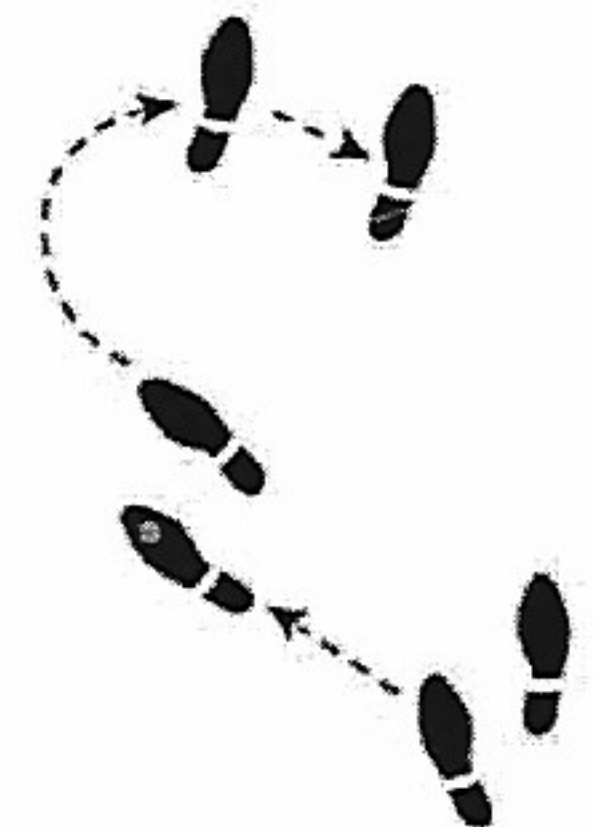
LOGGINS AND MESSINA

A D A
YOUR MAMA DON'T DANCE AND YOUR DADDY DON'T ROCK AND ROLL
D A
YOUR MAMA DON'T DANCE AND YOUR DADDY DON'T ROCK AND ROLL
E7 D
BUT WHEN EVENING COMES AROUND AND IT'S TIME TO GO TO TOWN
A
WHERE DO YOU GO, TO ROCK AND ROLL?

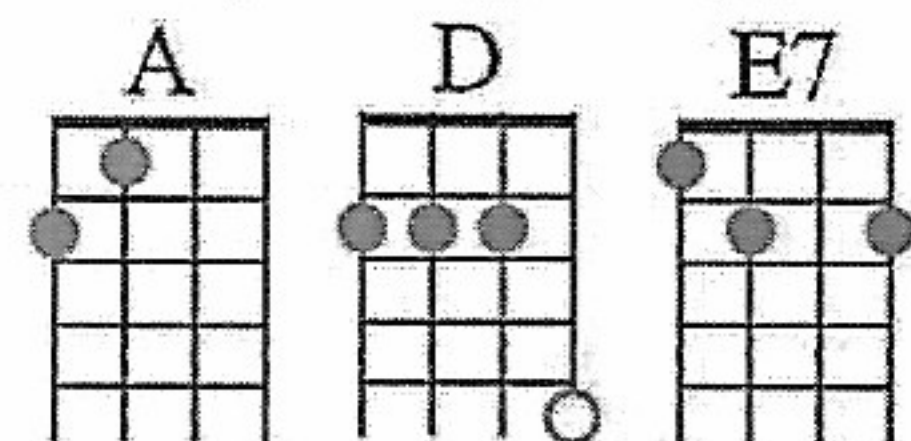
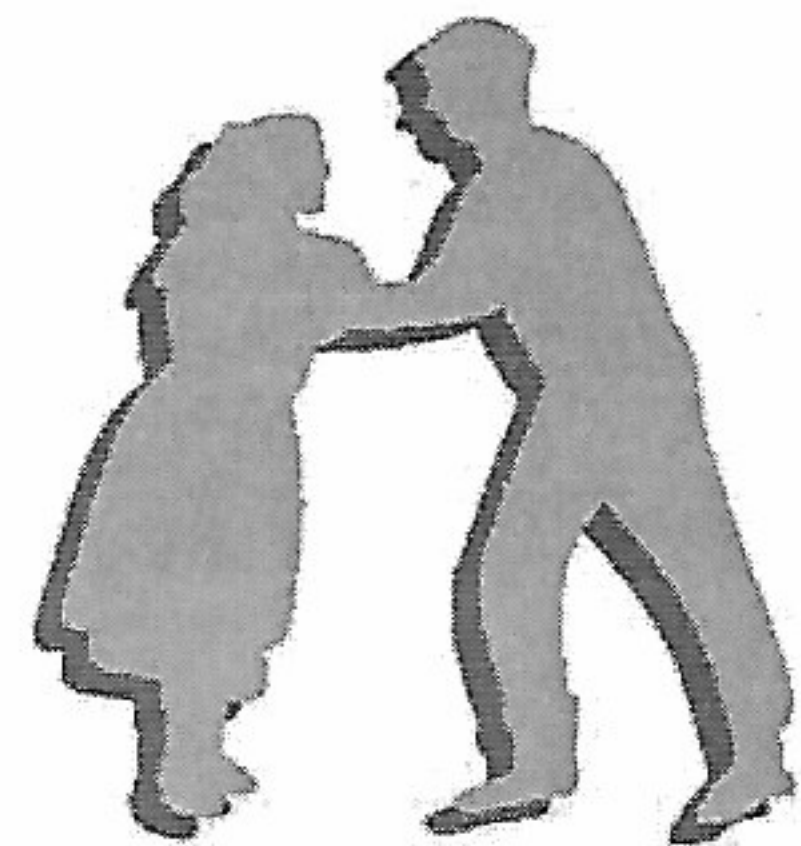
A D A
THE OLD FOLKS SAY THAT YA GOTTA END YOUR DATE BY TEN
D A
BUT IF YOU'RE OUT ON A DATE AND YOU BRING HER HOME LATE IT'S A SIN
E7 D
YOU KNOW THERE'S NO EXCUSE 'CAUSE YOU KNOW YOU'RE GONNA LOSE
A N/C
AND NEVER WIN, I'LL SAY IT AGAIN. AND IT'S ALL BECAUSE [CHORUS]



D
I PULLED INTO A DRIVE-IN AND FOUND A PLACE TO PARK
D D7
WE HOPPED INTO THE BACKSEAT WHERE YOU KNOW IT'S NICE AND DARK
D
I'M JUST ABOUT TO MOVE AND I'M THINKING IT'S A BREEZE
E7
THEN THERE'S A LIGHT IN MY EYE AND A GUY SAYS:
N/C
"OUT OF THE CAR LONG HAIR!"
E7 D
OOWEE, "YOU'RE COMING WITH ME,"
A N/C
SAID THE LOCAL POLICE. AND IT'S ALL BECAUSE



A D A
YOUR MAMA DON'T DANCE AND YOUR DADDY DON'T ROCK AND ROLL
D A
YOUR MAMA DON'T DANCE AND YOUR DADDY DON'T ROCK AND ROLL
E7 D
BUT WHEN EVENING COMES AROUND AND IT'S TIME TO GO TO TOWN
A A
WHERE DO YOU GO, TO ROCK AND ROLL? WHERE DO YOU GO, TO ROCK AND ROLL?
A A - A7
WHERE DO YOU GO, TO ROCK AND ROLL?



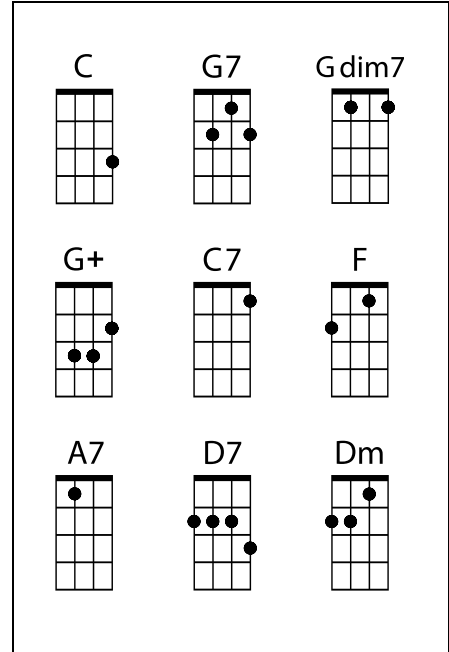
Happy Trails / Aloha 'Oe Medley

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