



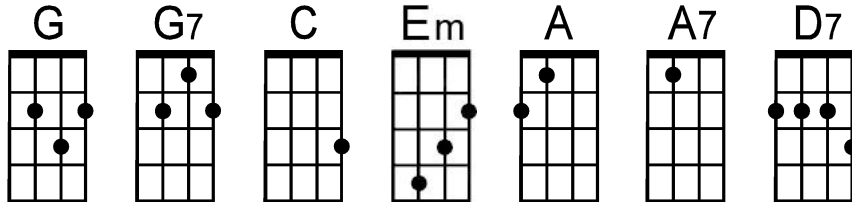
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"In the Good Old Summertime"

by George Evans and Ren Shields (1902)



waltz time

Sing d

There's a time in each year— that we al-ways hold dear—

Good old— sum-mer— time—

With the birds and the trees-es and sweet scen-ted breez-es

Good old— sum-mer— time—

When your day's work is ov—er then you are in clov—er

and life is one beau-ti—ful rhyme—

No trou-ble an—noy-ing, each one is en—joy—ing

the good old— sum-mer— time—

Chorus:

In the good old— sum—mer time—

In the good old— sum—mer time—

Strol—ling through— the sha—dy lanes—

with— your ba—by mine—

You hold— her hand— and she— holds yours—

and that's— a ve—ry good sign—

That she's— your toot—sie—woot—sie in— the

Good old— sum—mer time—



. | G . . . | | | G7 . . . |
 To swim in the pool— you'd play hook-y from school—
 C . . . | | G . . . | . . .
 Good old— sum-mer— time—

. | | | | Em . . . |
 You'd play 'ring - a - ro—sie' with Jim, Kate and Jo—sie
 A . . . | A7 . . . | D7 . . . | . . .
 Good old— sum-mer— time—

. | G . . . | | | G7 . . .
 Those days, full of pleas—ure we now fond-ly treas—ure
 . | C . . . | | G . . . | . . .
 when we nev—er thought it a crime—

. | Em . . . | G . . . | Em . . . | G . . . |
 To go steal-ing cher—ries, with face brown as ber—ries
 A . . . | A7 . . . | D7 . . . | D7\ |
 Good old— sum-mer— time—

Chorus:

--- --- | G . . . | | G7 . . . | . . .
 In the good old— sum—mer time—
 . . | C . . . | | G . . . | |
 In the good old— sum—mer time—
 | | Em . . . | |
 Strol—ling through— the sha—dy lanes—
 A7 . . . | | D7 . . . | . . .
 with— your ba—by mine—

. | G . . . | | G7 . . . | . . .
 You hold— her hand— and she— holds yours—
 . | C . . . | | G . . . | . . .
 and that's— a ve—ry good sign—
 . | | | Em . . . | |
 That she's— your toot—sie—woot—sie in— the
 A7 . . . | D7 . . . | G . . . | . . .
 Good old— sum—mer time—

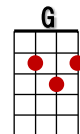
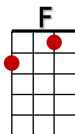
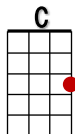
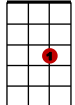
Slow . . | A7 . . . | D7 . . . | G . . . D7\ | G\ |
 In the good old— sum—mer time—!

In The Summertime

Ray Dorset (Mungo Jerry), 1970

YouTube video tutorial: <https://youtu.be/twpdWV-CYpE>

1st Note



INTRO:

[Sharp, percussive strum: DUzU-UzU]

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

VERSE 1:

C
In the summertime when the weather is high
You can stretch right up and touch the sky

F
When the weather is fine

C
You got women, you got women on your mind

G F C
Have a drink, have a drive, go out and see - what you can find

VERSE 2:

C
If her daddy's rich, take her out for a meal
If her daddy's poor, just do as you feel

F C
Speed along the lane, do a ton - or a ton and twenty-five

G
When the sun goes down

F C
You can make it, make it good in a lay-by

VERSE 3:

C
We're no threat people, we're not dirty, we're not mean
We love everybody but we do as we please

F
When the weather's fine

C
We go fishing or go swimming in the sea

G F C
We're always hap-py, life's for living, yeah, that's our philosophy

VERSE 4:

C
Sing along with us, di-di-di-di - di
Da-doo-da-da - da, yeah, we're hap-hap - py

F C
Da - da - da, di-da-doo di-da-doo da-doo-da
G F C

Da-doo-da-da - da, da-da - da da-da-da

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

C C
F C
G-F C

VERSE 5:

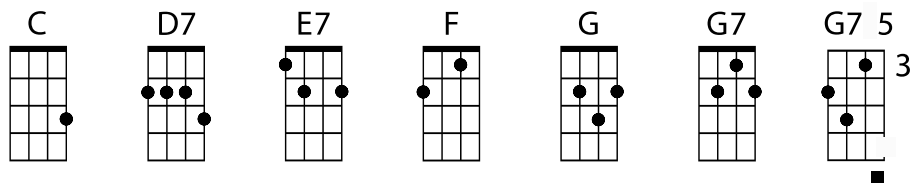
C
When the winter's here, yeah, it's party time
Bring a bottle, wear your bright clothes, it'll soon be summertime

F C
And we'll sing again, we'll go driving or maybe we'll settle down

G
If she's rich - if she's nice

F C
Bring your friends - and we'll all go into town

REPEAT VERSE 1



Intro C | C | E7 | E7 | F | G | C | C(riff) |

| . C . . . | | E7 | |

I just can't keep going a long, making be- lieve nothing is

F | G | C . . . | (riff) |

Wrong. It's wrong and it's always gonna be

| . C . . . | | E7 | |

Nothing you did in any way, nothing you said or didn't

F | G | C . . . | (riff) |

Say. it's not you, baby, it's me.

Chorus

| F ^ | D7 | F | D7 |

So keep on being long and tall, keep on talkin' with the same ol' drawl

F | D7 | G7 . . . | G7-5 |

Keep on baby, don't you trip and fall over me

| C . ^ . . . | | E7 | |

The petals of the daisy drop, you love me then, you love me

F | G | C . . . | |

Not You love me not, it's plain to see

C | | E7 | |

Who keeps the fire burning bright, the one who's losing sleep at

F | G | C | C |

Night, It ain't you, baby, it's me

| F ^ | D7 | F | D7 |

So keep the rose you never brought, keep that ring that you never bought

F | D7 | G7 | G7-5 .

It's all my fault, it's all my fanta- sy

. . . | C | | E7 | |

Oh, but I can't give you no more of my- self, 'cuz I'm lookin out for somebody

F | G | C . . . | (riff) |

Else, It ain't you, baby, it's me.



Instrumental

| C . ^ . . | | E7 ||
The petals of the daisy drop, you love me then, you love me
 F | G | C.....|.....|
Not You love me not, it's plain to see
 C | | E7 ||
Who keeps the fire burning bright, the one who's losing sleep at
 F | G | C.....| C.....|
Night, It ain't you, baby, it's me

Final chorus

| F ^ | D7 | F | D7|
 So keep the rose you never brought, keep that ring that you never bought
 F | D7 | G7.....| G7-5 .
 It's all my fault, it's all my fanta- sy

Outro

. . | C | | E7 ||
 Oh, but I can't give you no more of my- self, 'cuz I'm lookin out for somebody
 F | G | C . . . | . .
 Else, It ain't you, baby, it's me.
 . . | C | | E7 | |
 Oh, but I can't give you no more of my- self, 'cuz I'm lookin out for somebody
 F | G | C| C (riff)|
 Else, It ain't you, baby, it's me.

On the Sunny Side of the Street

Dorothy Fields & Jimmy McHugh

TheTinMan.co

Chord diagrams and musical notation for "On the Sunny Side of the Street".

Chord Diagrams:

- I C**: C major (C4, E4, G4)
- III E7**: E7 (E4, G4, B4, D5)
- IV F**: F major (F4, A4, C5)
- V G7**: G7 (G4, B4, D5, F5)
- vi Am**: A minor (A3, C4, E4)
- II (V/V) D7**: D7 (D4, F4, A4, C5)
- ii Dm7**: Dm7 (D4, F4, A4, Bb4)
- V G7**: G7 (G4, B4, D5, F5)
- I C**: C major (C4, E4, G4)
- V G7**: G7 (G4, B4, D5, F5)

Musical Notation:

1. Grab your coat and get your hat

2. Leave your wor-ry on the door-step

3. Just direct your feet

4. To the sun-ny side of the street

5. Can't you

6. hear a pit-ter pat?

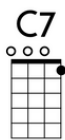
7. And that hap-py tune is your step

8. Life can be so sweet

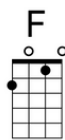
9. On the sun-ny side of the street I used to



B
I (V/IV)



IV

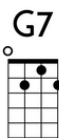


17 walk in the shade 18 With those blues 19 on par- ade 20 But

II
D7



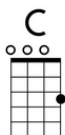
V



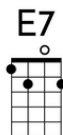
21 I'm not a- fraid 22 This Rov- er 23 crossed ov- er 24 If I

A

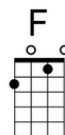
I



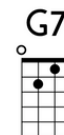
III



IV

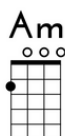


V



25 nev- er have a cent 26 I'd be rich 27 as Rock- e- fel- ler 28

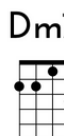
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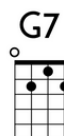
II (V/V)



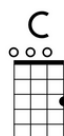
ii



V



I



29 Gold dust at my feet 30 On the sun- ny side 31 of the street 32



Melody

A

C E7 F G7

1 2 3 4

Grab your coat and get your hat Leave your wor-ry on the door-step

4 2 0 2 4 3 7 7 6 5 3 5 5 4 2

Am D7 Dm7 G7 C G7

5 6 7 8

Just dir-ect your feet To the sun-ny side of the street Can't you

0 2 4 3 2 4 5 3 5 5 4 2 3 4 2

A

C E7 F G7

9 10 11 12

hear a pit-ter pat? And that hap-py tune is your step

0 2 4 3 7 7 6 5 3 5 5 4 2

Am D7 Dm7 G7 C

13 14 15 16

Life can be so sweet On the sun-ny side of the street I used to

0 2 4 3 2 4 5 3 5 5 4 2 0 3 3 3

B

C7 F

17 18 19 20

walk in the shade With those blues on par-ade But

3 2 1 4 (4) 3 3 3 4 3 5 (5) 3



D7 G7

21 22 23 24

I'm not a- fraid This Rov- er crossed ov- er If I

3 4 3 2 (2) 5 2 5 4 5 5 4 2

A

C E7 F G7

25 26 27 28

nev- er have a cent I'd be rich as Rock- e- fel- ler

0 2 4 3 7 7 6 5 3 5 5 4 2

Am D7 Dm7 G7 C

29 30 31 32

Gold dust at my feet On the sun- ny side of the street

0 2 4 3 2 4 5 3 5 5 4 2 0



Chord Options

A

Chromatic Passing

C6



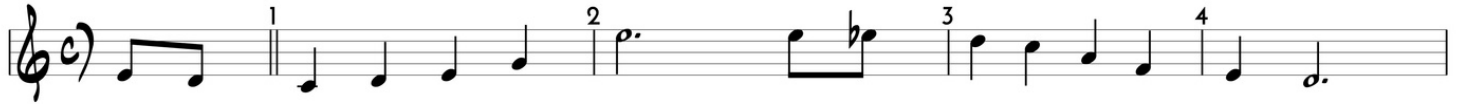
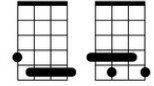
E7



F6



G9 G#°7



Grab your coat and get your hat Leave your wor-ry on the door-step

Am7



D7



Dm7



G9



C6



G9



Just direct your feet To the sun-ny side of the street Can't you

A

C6



E7



F6



G9



G#°7



hear a pit-ter pat? And that hap-py tune is your step

Am7



D7



Dm7



G9



C6



Life can be so sweet On the sun-ny side of the street I used to



B

ii V to IV

Gm7



C9



F6



F#°7



17 walk in the shade 18 With those blues 19 on par- 20 ade But

ii V to V

Am7



D9



Dm7



G9



G9b13



21 I'm not a- 22 fraid This 23 Rov- 24 er crossed ov- er If I

A

C6



E7



F6



G9



G#°7



25 nev- 26 er have a cent 27 I'd be rich as Rock- 28 e- fel- ler

Am7



D7



Dm7



G9



C6



29 Gold dust at my feet 30 On the 31 sun- ny side 32 of the street



Soloing with Guide Tones

(♩ = ½ ♩)

A Guide Tones

C E7 F G7

3 4 5 2

Am7 D7 Dm7 G7 C

4 5 6 7

3 3 5 5 3

B Rhythmic Motif

C E7 F G7

8 9 10 11

3 3 3 3 4 4 5 5 5 5 2 2 2

Am7 D7 Dm7 G7 C

12 13 14 15

3 3 3 3 3 3 3 (3) 3 3 3 5 5 5 5 5 3 (3)

C Adding Notes

C E7 F G7

16 17 18 19

3 3 2 3 4 2 5 5 4 5 2 3 4

Am7 D7 Dm7 G7 C

20 21 22 23

5 2 3 5 2 3 2 (2) 2 3 5 1 2 5 1 2 3 (3)

Lazy Hazy Crazy Days of Summer

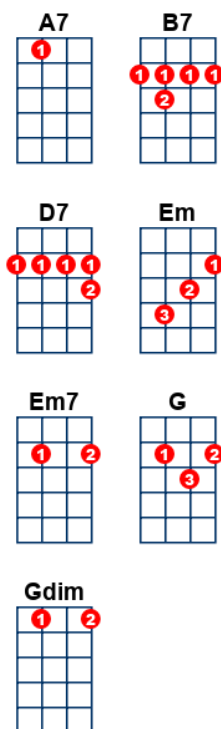
by Hans Carste, Charles Tobias

Roll out those ^G lazy, hazy, crazy days of ^{A7} summer,
 those days of ^{D7} soda and ^G pretzels and ^{G/} beer
 Roll out those ^G lazy, hazy, crazy days of ^{A7} summer,
 dust off the ^{D7} sun and moon and sing a song of ^G cheer
 Just fill your ^{B7} basket full of sandwiches and weenies
 then lock the house up now you're set ^{Em}
 And on the beach you'll see the girls in their bikinis, ^{A7}
 as cute as ever but they never get them wet ^{Em7} ^{A7} ^{D7} ^{D7/}

Roll out those ^G lazy, hazy, crazy days of ^{A7} summer,
 those days of ^{D7} soda and ^G pretzels and ^{G/} beer
 Roll out those ^G lazy, hazy, crazy days of ^{A7} summer,
 you'll wish that summer could always be here ^{D7} ^G
 Don't have to tell a girl and feller 'bout a drive-in ^{B7}
 or some romantic movie scene ^{Em}
 Why from the moment that those lovers start arrivin' ^{A7} ^{Em7} ^{A7}
 You'll see more kissing in the cars than on the screen ^{D7} ^{D7/}

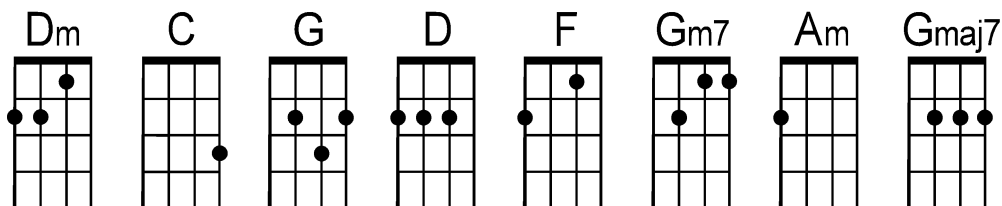
Roll out those ^G lazy, hazy, crazy days of ^{A7} summer,
 those days of ^{D7} soda and ^G pretzels and ^{G/} beer
 Roll out those ^G lazy, hazy, crazy days of ^{A7} summer,
 you'll wish that summer could always be here ^{D7} ^G
 And there's the good old fashioned picnic, ^{B7}
 and they still go, always will go any time ^{Em}
 And there will always be a moment that can thrill so, ^{A7} ^{Em7} ^{A7}
 as when the old quartet sings out "Sweet Adeline" ^{D7} ^{D7/}

Roll out those ^G lazy, hazy, crazy days of ^{A7} summer
 those days of ^{D7} soda and ^G pretzels and ^{G/} beer
 Roll out those ^G lazy, hazy, crazy days of ^{A7} summer
 you'll wish that summer could always be here ^{D7} ^G
 you'll wish that summer could always be here ^{D7} ^G
 you'll wish that summer could always be here ^{D7} ^G



Summer Breeze (Key of D)

by James Seals and Dash Crofts (1972)



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

D . F . | C . G . | D . F . |
 See the curtains hangin' in the window, in the evening on a Friday ni— i— ight—
 D . F . | C . G . | D . . . |
 A little light a shinin' through the window, lets me know every-thing's all ri— ight—

Chorus: Gm7 . . . | Am . . . |
 Summer breeze—, makes me feel fine—
 Gm7 . . . | F . . . | A --0-1-3-1-0---- |
 blowin' through the jasmine in my mi— ind E -----1---
 Gm7 . . . | Am . . . |
 Summer breeze—, makes me feel fine—
 Gm7 . . . | F . . . | A --0-1-3-1-0---- |
 blowin' through the jasmine in my mi— ind E -----1---

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

D . F . | C . G . | D . F . |
 See the paper laying on the sidewalk, a little music from the house next do— or—
 D . F . | C . G . | D . . . |
 So I walk on up to the doorstep, through the screen and a-cross the flo— o— oor—

Chorus: Gm7 . . . | Am . . . |
 Summer breeze—, makes me feel fine—
 Gm7 . . . | F . . . | A --0-1-3-1-0---- |
 blowin' through the jasmine in my mi— ind E -----1---
 Gm7 . . . | Am . . . |
 Summer breeze—, makes me feel fine—
 Gm7 . . . | F . . . | A --0-1-3-1-0---- |
 blowin' through the jasmine in my mi— ind E -----1---



Bridge:

Dm . . . | C . G . |
 Sweet days of sum—mer, the jasmine's in bloom—

Dm . . . | C . G
 July is dressed up and playing her tune

. | Gm7 . . | Am . .
 And I come home— from a hard day's work

. | Gm7 . . | Am . . | Gmaj7 . D . |
 and you're waitin' there—, not a care— in the wo— o— or— orld.

D . F . | C . G . | D . F . |
 See the smile waitin' in the kitchen, food cooking and the plates for two- o— o— o—

D . F . | C . G . | D . . . |
 Feel the arms that reach out to hold me, in the evening when the day is throu— ough

Chorus:

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

Gm7 . . . | F . . . | A --0-1-3-1-0---- |
 blowin' through the jasmine in my mi— ind E -----1---

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

Gm7 . . . | F . . . | A --0-1-3-1-0---- |
 blowin' through the jasmine in my mi— ind E -----1---

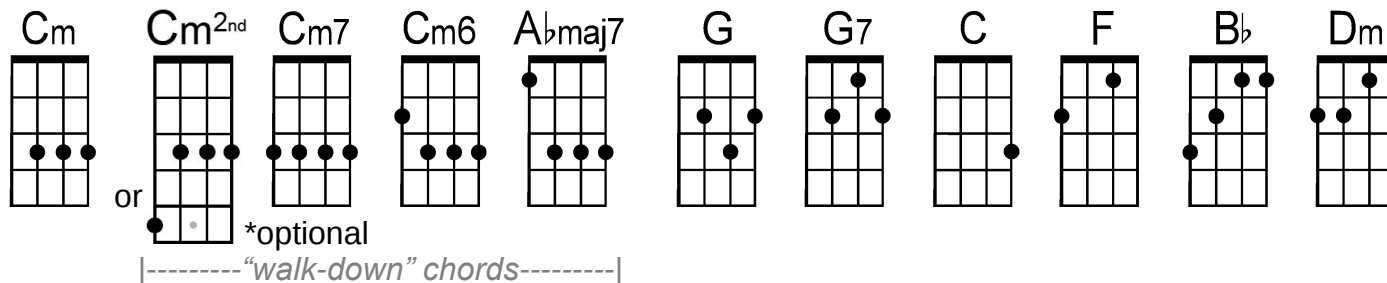
Dm . . . | C . G . | Dm . . . | C . D\

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

San Jose Ukulele Club
 (v2d - 6/01/16)

Summer in the City

by John Sebastian, Steve Boone and Mark Sebastian (Lovin' Spoonful-1966)



Intro: Cm . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Abmaj7 . | Cm . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Abmaj7 . |

Cm . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Abmaj7 . |
Hot town, summer in the city, back of my neck getting dirty and gritty

Cm . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Abmaj7 . |
Been down, isn't it a pity, doesn't seem to be a shadow in the city.

G . G7 . | Cm . C . |
All a-round, people looking half dead, walking on the sidewalk, hotter than a match head

Chorus: F . Bb . | F . Bb . |
But at night, it's a different world Go out and find a girl
F . Bb . | F . Bb . |
Come on, come on, and dance all night Despite the heat it'll be al—right
| Dm . G . | Dm . G . |
And babe— don't you know it's a pity that the days— can't be like the nights
| Dm . G . | Dm . G . |
In the summer, in the city, in the summer, in the city.

Cm . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Abmaj7 . |
Cool town, evening in the city, dressing so fine and looking so pretty,
Cm . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Abmaj7 . |
Cool cat, looking for a kitty, gonna look in every corner of the city
G . G7 . | Cm . C . |
'Til I'm wheezing like a bus stop, running up the stairs, gonna meet you on the rooftop

Chorus: F . Bb . | F . Bb . |
But at night, it's a different world Go out and find a girl
F . Bb . | F . Bb . |
Come on, come on, and dance all night Despite the heat it'll be al—right
| Dm . G . | Dm . G . |
And babe— don't you know it's a pity that the days— can't be like the nights
| Dm . G . | Dm . G . |
In the summer, in the city in the summer, in the city.

Instrumental:
Cm . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Abmaj7 . | Cm . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Abmaj7 . |

Cm . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Abmaj7 . |
Hot town, summer in the city, back of my neck getting dirty and gritty
Cm . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Abmaj7 . |
Been down, isn't it a pity, doesn't seem to be a shadow in the city.
G . G7 . | Cm . C . |
All a-round, people looking half dead, walking on the sidewalk, hotter than a match head



Chorus:

F . . . Bb . . . | F . . . Bb . . . |
 But at night, it's a different world Go out and find a girl

F . . . Bb . . . | F . . . Bb . . .
 Come on, come on, and dance all night Despite the heat it'll be al—right

| Dm . . . G . . . | Dm . . . G . . .
 And babe— don't you know it's a pity that the days— can't be like the nights

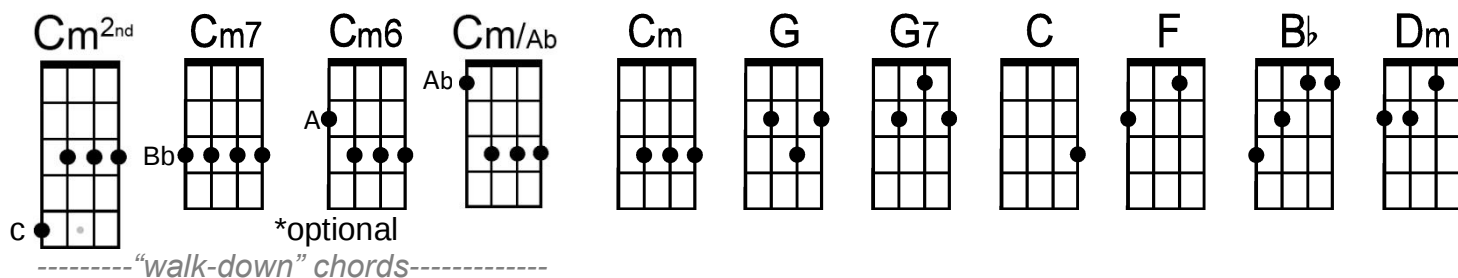
| Dm . . . G . . . | Dm . . . G . . . | Cml
 In the summer, in the city in the summer, in the city.

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v2 - 5/18/16)

Summer in the City

by John Sebastian, Steve Boone and Mark Sebastian (Lovin' Spoonful-1966)



Intro: Cm^{2nd} . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Cm/Ab . | Cm^{2nd} . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Cm/Ab . |

Cm^{2nd} . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Cm/Ab . |
Hot town, summer in the city, back of my neck getting dirty and gritty

Cm^{2nd} . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Cm/Ab . |
Been down, isn't it a pity, doesn't seem to be a shadow in the city

G . G7 . | Cm .
All a-round, people looking half dead, walking on the sidewalk

C . | . . |
Hotter than a match head

Chorus: F . B_b . | F . B_b . |
But at night it's a different world Go out and find a girl
F . B_b . | F . B_b .
Come on, come on and dance all night Despite the heat it'll be al—right
| Dm . G . | Dm . G .
And babe— don't you know it's a pity that the days— can't be like the nights
| Dm . G . | Dm . G . |
In the summer in the city in the summer in the city

Cm^{2nd} . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Cm/Ab . |
Cool town, evening in the city, dressing so fine and looking so pretty

Cm^{2nd} . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Cm/Ab . |
Cool cat, looking for a kitty, gonna look in every corner of the city

G . G7 . | Cm .
'Til I'm wheezing like a bus stop, running up the stairs

C . | . . |
Gonna meet you on the rooftop

Chorus: F . B_b . | F . B_b . |
But at night it's a different world Go out and find a girl
F . B_b . | F . B_b .
Come on, come on and dance all night Despite the heat it'll be al—right
| Dm . G . | Dm . G .
And babe— don't you know it's a pity that the days— can't be like the nights
| Dm . G . | Dm . G . |
In the summer in the city in the summer in the city

Instr: Cm^{2nd} . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Cm/Ab . | Cm^{2nd} . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Cm/Ab . |

Cm^{2nd} . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Cm/Ab . |
Hot town, summer in the city, back of my neck getting dirty and gritty

Cm^{2nd} . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Cm/Ab . |
Been down, isn't it a pity, doesn't seem to be a shadow in the city

G . G7 . | Cm .
All a-round, people looking half dead, walking on the sidewalk

C . | . . |
Hotter than a match head _____

Chorus: F . Bb . | F . Bb . |
But at night it's a different world Go out and find a girl

F . Bb . | F . Bb .
Come on, come on and dance all night Despite the heat it'll be al—right

| Dm . G . | Dm . G .
And babe— don't you know it's a pity that the days— can't be like the nights

| Dm . G . | Dm . G . |
In the summer in the city in the summer in the city

Outro: Cm^{2nd} . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Cm/Ab . Cm\ | Cm^{2nd}\

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v3a - 7/25/22)

THE SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME



C C C7 C7

East side, West side,

In the good old summertime,

F F C C

All around the town,

In the good old summertime,

F F C

The kids sang "Ring-a-Round-Rosie",

Strolling through the shady

A7 D7 D7 G7 G7

London Bridge is falling down.

Lane, with that baby, mine.

C G7 C C7

Boys and girls together,

You hold her hand & she holds yours,

F F C C7

Me and Mamie O'Rourke,

And that's a very good sign,

F F C

Tripped the light fantastic,

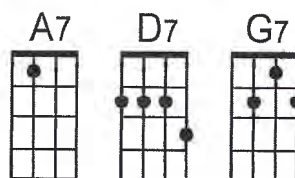
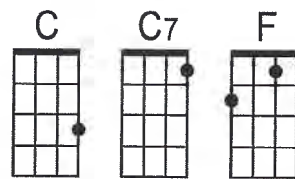
That she's your tootsey wootsey,

A7 D7 G7 C (G7 turn)

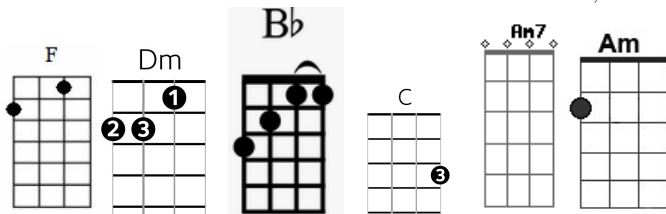
On the Sidewalks of New York.

In the good old summertime.

Play this song in
3/4 "waltz" time
(1-2-3, 1-2-3, etc.)



A SUMMER SONG STUART, METCALFE, AND NOBEL 1964



DOWN-up tap-rest And Island Fan
Down fan-up up-down

Intro F . Dm . Bb . C . F . Dm . Bb . C .

F . Dm . Bb . C . F . Dm . Bb . C . F . Dm . Bb . C . F .
Trees Swayin' in the summer breeze Showin' off their silver leaves As we walked by
Dm . Bb . C . F . Dm . Bb . C . F . Dm . Bb . C . F . Dm . Bb . C /
Soft Kisses on a summer's day Laughing all our cares a-way, just you and I
F . Dm . Bb . C . F . Dm . Bb .
Sweet Sleepy warmth of summer nights,
C . F . Dm . Bb . C . F . Am7 . Bb . C .
Gazing at the distant lights in the starry sky

Bb . . . C . . . F . . . Dm . . . Bb . . . C . . . Dm/ taptap
They say that all good things must end some day Autumn leaves must fall
Tap taptap F . . . Am7 . . . Bb . . . Am // Bb //
But don't you know that it hurts me so to say goodbye to you-u -u
Dm . . . C . . . Dm . . . C /
Wish you didn't have to go No no no no!

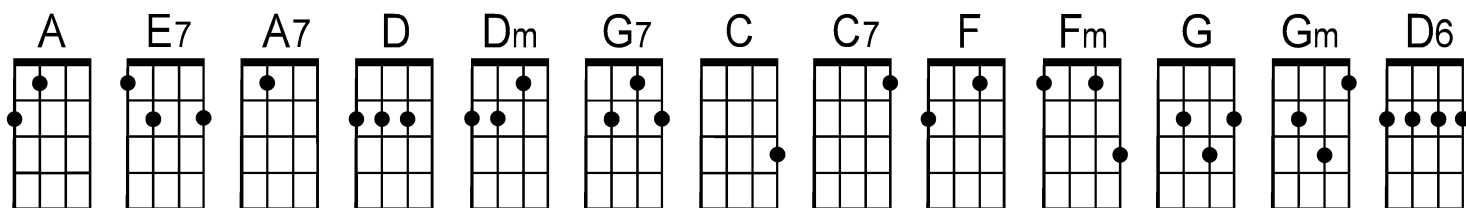
F . Dm . Bb . C . F . Dm . Bb .
And when the rain beats against my window pane
C . F . Dm . Bb . C . F . Am7 . Bb . C .
I'll think of summer days again and dream of you

Bb . . . C . . . F . . . Dm . . . Bb . . . C . . . Dm/ taptap
They say that all good things must end some day Autumn leaves must fall
Tap taptap F . . . Am7 . . . Bb . . . Am // Bb //
But don't you know that it hurts me so to say goodbye to you-u -u
Dm . . . C . . . Dm . . . C /
Wish you didn't have to go No no no no!

F . Dm . Bb . C . F . Dm . Bb .
And when the rain beats against my window pane
C . F . Dm . Bb . C . F . Dm . Bb . C . F . Dm .
I'll think of summer days again and dream of you and dream of you
Bb . C . F . Dm . Bb . C . Dm /
and dream of you

Summer Wind (3 key changes)

by Heintz Meier and Johnny Mercer (1965)



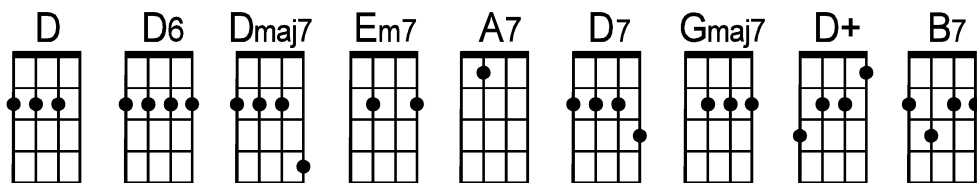
A . . . | . . . | E7 . . . | . . .
 The sum-mer wind— came blow-ing in— a-cross the sea—
 . | . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . .
 It ling-ered there— to touch your— hair— and walk with me—
 . | A7 . . . | . . . | D . . . | Dm . . . |
 All sum-mer long— we sang a song— and strolled on gold-en— sand—
 A . . . | E7 . . . | A . . . | G7 . . .
 Two sweet-hearts and— the sum-mer wind—
 . | C . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . .
 Like paint-ed kites— those days and— nights went fly-ing by—
 . | . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . .
 The world was— new— be-neath a— blue— um-brel-la— sky—
 . | C7 . . . | . . . | F . . . | Fm . . . |
 Then soft-er— than— a pip-er— man, one day it called to you—
 C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | . . .
 And I lost you— to— the sum-mer wind—

Instrumental: . | C . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . .
 . | . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . .
 . | C7 . . . | . . . | F . . . | Fm . . . |
 C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | A7 . . .

. | D . . . | . . . | A7 . . . | . . .
 The aut-umn wind and the wint-er— wind have come and— gone—
 . | . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . .
 And still the days— the lone-ly— days— go on and— on—
 . | D7 . . . | . . . | G . . . | Gm . . . |
 And guess who— sighs— those lull-a— bies— thru nights— that ne-ver— end—
 D . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . | A7 . . .
 My fick-le— friend— the sum-mer wind—
 . | D . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . | D6\ . . .
 the sum-mer wind— the sum-mer— wind—

Summer Wind (Version 2)

by Heintz Mayer and Johnny Mercer (1965)



Intro: D, D6, Dmaj7, D6 x 2

Verse 1:

D D6 Dmaj7 D6 Em7 A7 Em

The summer wind, came blow-ing in, a-cross the sea,

Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D D6

It ling-ered there, to touch your hair and walk with me.

Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Gmaj7 Gm6

All sum-mer long , we sang a song and strolled on golden sand

D6 B7 Em7, A7 D A7

Two sweethearts and..... the summer wind.

Verse 2:

D D6 Dmaj7 D6 Em7 A7

Like painted kites, those days and nights, went fly-ing by

Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D D6

The world was new, be-neath a blue um-bre-lla sky.

Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Gmaj7 Gm6

Then soft-er than, a piper man, one day it called to you.

D6 B7 Em7, A7 D A7

And I lost you to..... the summer wind.

Instrumental: same chords as in *first two lines of verse*

Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Gmaj7 Gm6

Then soft-er than, a piper man, one day it called to you.

D6 B7 Em7, A7 D A7

And I lost you to..... the summer wind.

Verse 3:

D D6 Dmaj7 D6 Em7 A7

The autumn wind and the win-ter wind have come and gone.

Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D D6

And still the days, the lone-ly days, go on and on.

Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Gmaj7 Gm6

And guess who sighs, those lull-abies, through nights that nev-er end,

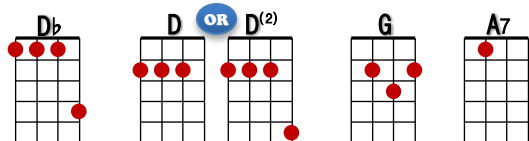
D6 B7 Em7, A7 D A7 D A7 D D6

My fick-le friend,.....the summer wind.....the summer wind... the summer wind.

Summertime Blues

Eddie Cochran, 1958

YouTube video tutorial: <https://youtu.be/PNcPuTkgsY>



INTRO:

[Strong, deliberately timed strums, mixed with percussion (z)]

INTRO:

Db	D	D	Db	D	D	Db	D	D	Db	D	D
X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X
Z	D	D	D	G	Z	Z	Z	Z	A7	A7	A7
X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X
Z	D	D	D	G	Z	Z	Z	Z	A7	A7	A7
X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X

VERSE 1:

A-I'm a-gonna raise a fuss, I'm a-gonna raise a holler **[D-D-D-G A7-A7-A7-D]**

About a-workin all summer just to try to earn a dollar **[D-D-D-G A7-A7-A7-D]**

Well the time I call my baby, try to get a date **D[HANG]**

My boss says, "No dice son, you gotta work late!"

Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do **D[HANG]**

But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

REPEAT INTRO

VERSE 2:

A-well my Mom and Poppa told me, "Son you gotta make some money" **[D-D-D-G A7-A7-A7-D]**

"If you wanna use the car to go a-ridin next Sunday" **G**

Well I didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick **D[HANG]**

"Now you can't use the car cus you didn't work a lick" **G**

Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do **D[HANG]**

But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

REPEAT INTRO

VERSE 3:

I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation **[D-D-D-G A7-A7-A7-D]**

I'm gonna take my problem to the United Nations **[D-D-D-G A7-A7-A7-D]**

Well I called my congressman and he said, quote: **D[HANG]**

"I'd like to help you son but you're too young to vote" **G**

Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do **D[HANG]**

But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

REPEAT INTRO

REPEAT last 2 lines of INTRO one last time...

Summertime

Heyward- Gershwin

for ukulele

Level 8

Timing: 4/4

Key: Am



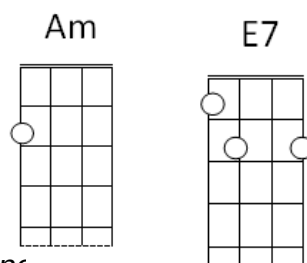
1. - Summer-time,
 - And the livin' is easy
 - Fish are jumpin'
 - And the cotton is high

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

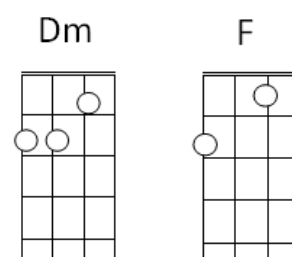
3. - One of these mornings
 - You're going to rise up singing
 - Then you'll spread your wings
 - And you'll take to the sky

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

Repeat 1 and 2

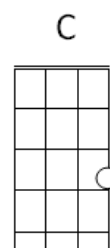


*Starting nc



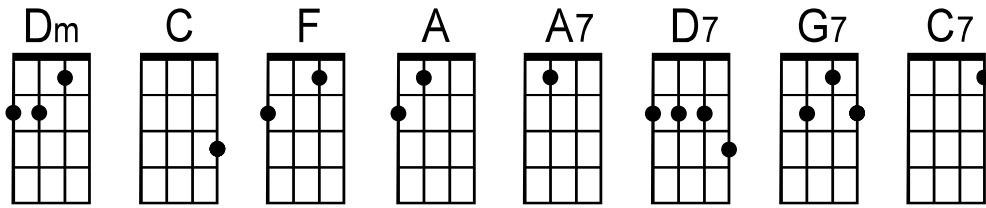
End:

- So hush little baby
 - Don't you cry



Sunny Afternoon

by Ray Davies (The Kinks - 1966)



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

Dm . . . | **C** . . . | **F** . . . | **C** . . . |
 The tax man's tak—en all my dough—and left me in my state-ly home—

A . . . | **A7** . . . | **Dm** . . . |
 Laz-in' on a sunny— af—ter—noon

C . . . | **F** . . . | **C** . . . |
 And I can't sail my yacht—He's tak-en eve-ry—thing I got

A . . . | **A7** . . . | **Dm** . . . | . . . |
 All I got's this sun-ny af—ter—noon—

D7 . . . | . . . | **G7** . . . | . . . |
 Save me, save me, save me from this squee—eeze—

C7 . . . | . . . | **F** . . . | **A7** . . . |
 I've got a big fat momma trying to bre-eak me—

Dm . . . | **G7** . . . | **Dm** . . . | **G7** . . . |
 And I love to live so pleas-ant-ly— live this life of lux—ur—y—y

F . . . | **A** . . . | **Dm** . . . |
 Laz-in' on a sunny— af—ter—noon—
 (E-10---10---8---8--

A . . . | . . . |
 In the sum-mer-ti—ime—
 E-7---7---6---6---5---5---3---3---1---1---0---)

Dm . . . | . . . | **A** . . . | . . . |
 In the sum-mer-ti—ime— In the sum-mer-ti—ime—
 (E-0---10---10---8---8---7---7---6---6---5---5---3---3---1---1---0---0)

Dm . . . | **C** . . . | **F** . . . | **C** . . . |
 My girl-friend's run off— with my car—and gone back to her ma and pa—

A . . . | **A7** . . . | **Dm** . . . |
 Tel-lin' tales of drunk-en-ess and cruel-ty

C . . . | **F** . . . | **C** . . . |
 Now I'm sittin'— here— sip-pin' at my ice-cold beer—

A . . . | **A7** . . . | **Dm** . . . | . . . |
 La—zin' on a sunny— af—ter—noon—



D7 . . . | . . . | **G7** . . . | . . .
 Help me, help me, help me sail a—way—ay—
 . | **C7** . . . | . . . | **F** . . . | **A7** . .
 Well give me two good reasons— why I ought to stay—
 . | **Dm** . . . | **G7** . . . | **Dm** . . . | **G7** . . . |
 Cuz I love to live so pleas-ant-ly— live this life of lux-ur-y—y

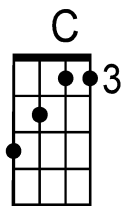
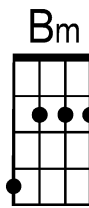
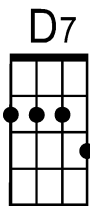
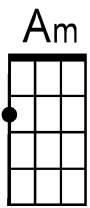
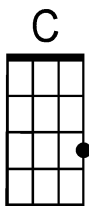
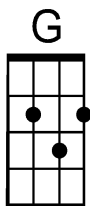
F . . . | **A** . . . | **Dm** . . . |
 Laz-in' on a sun-ny af-ter-noon—
 (E-10---10---8---8---
 . . . | **A** . . . | . . .
 In the sum-mer-ti—ime—
 E -7---7---6---6---5---5---3---3---1---1---0---)
 . | **Dm** . . . | . . . | **A** . . . | . . .
 In the sum-mer-ti—ime— In the sum-mer-ti—ime—
 (E -0---10---10---8---8---7---7---6---6---5---5---3---3---1---1---0---0)

D7 . . . | . . . | **G7** . . . | . . .
 Save me, save me, save me from this squee-eeze—
 . | **C7** . . . | . . . | **F** . . . | **A7** . .
 I've got a big fat momma trying to bre-eak me—
 . | **Dm** . . . | **G7** . . . | **Dm** . . . | **G7** . . . |
 And I love to live so pleas-ant-ly— live this life of lux-ur-y—y
F . . . | **A** . . . | **Dm** . . . |
 Laz-in' on a sun-ny af-ter-noon—
 (E-10---10---8---8---
 . . . | **A** . . . | . . .
 In the sum-mer-ti—ime—
 E -7---7---6---6---5---5---3---3---1---1---0---)
 . | **Dm** . . . | . . . | **A** . . . | . . .
 In the sum-mer-ti—ime— In the sum-mer-ti—ime—
 (E -0---10---10---8---8---7---7---6---6---5---5---3---3---1---1---0---0)

. | **Dm** . . . | . . . | **A** . . . | . . . | **Dm**
 In the sum-mer-ti—ime— In the sum-mer-ti—ime—
 (E -0---10---10---8---8---7---7---6---6---5---5---3---3---1---1---0---0)

Sunshine On My Shoulders

by John Denver (1971)



*= optional

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

Chorus: G . C . | G . C . | G . C . | G . C . |
 Sunshine--- on my shoulders---- makes me happy-----
 G . C . | G . C . | Am . . . | D7 . . . |
 Sunshine--- in my eyes---- can make me cry-----
 G . C . | G . C . | G . C . | G . C . |
 Sunshine--- on the water--- looks so lovely-----
 G . C . | G . C . | G . C . | G . C . |
 Sunshine--- almost always---- makes me high-----

G . Am . | Bm . C* . | G . Am . | Bm . C* .
 If I had a day---- that I could give you-----
 | G . Am . | Bm . C* . | Am . . . | D7 . . . |
 I'd give to you---- a day--- just like-- to-day-----
 G . Am . | Bm . C* . | G . Am . | Bm . C* .
 If I-- had--- a song---- that I could sing for you-----
 | G . Am . | Bm . C* . | G . Am . | Bm . C* . |
 I'd sing a song----- to make you feel---- this way-----

Chorus: G . C . | G . C . | G . C . | G . C . |
 Sunshine--- on my shoulders---- makes me happy-----
 G . C . | G . C . | Am . . . | D7 . . . |
 Sunshine--- in my eyes---- can make me cry-----
 G . C . | G . C . | G . C . | G . C . |
 Sunshine--- on the water--- looks so lovely-----
 G . C . | G . C . | G . C . | G . C . |
 Sunshine--- almost always---- makes me high-----

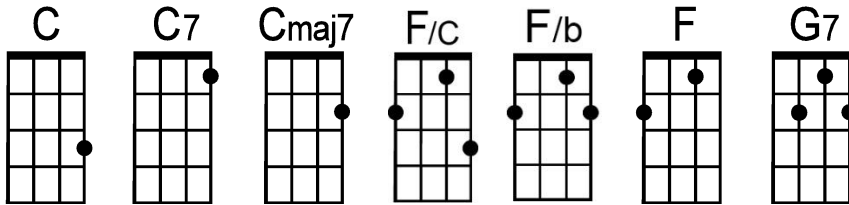
G . Am . | Bm . C* . | G . Am . | Bm . C* .
 If I--- had--- a tale----- that I could tell you-----
 | G . Am . | Bm . C* . | Am . . . | D7 . . . |
 I'd tell a tale----- sure--- to make you-- smile-----
 G . Am . | Bm . C* . | G . Am . | Bm . C* . |
 If I--- had--- a wish that I could wish--- for you-----
 G . Am . | Bm . C* . | G . Am . | Bm . C* . |
 I'd make a wish-- for sun----shi-i-ine, all the while-----

Chorus: G . C . | G . C . | G . C . | G . C . |
 Sunshine--- on my shoulders---- makes me happy-----
 G . C . | G . C . | Am . . . | D7 . . . |
 Sunshine--- in my eyes----- can make me cry-----y-y-y
 G . C . | G . C . | G . C . | G . C . |
 Sunshine--- on the water--- looks so love-----ly-----
 G . C . | G . C . | G . C . | G . C . |
 Sunshine--- almost always---- makes me high-----
 G . C . | G . C . | G . Am . | Bm . C* . |
 Sunshine----- almost all the time---- makes me high-----
 G . C . | G . C . | G . Am . | Bm . C . | **G**
 Sunshine--- almost al-----wa-----ays

San Jose Ukulele Club
 (v2b - 4/22/16)

Sunshine Superman (key of C)

by Donovan Leitch (1966)



Intro: C . . . | C7 . . . | C . . . | C7 . . . |

A _____
E _____
C 0-0-0-3-0-0-0-0-0-3-0-0-
G 0-3-3-0-3-3-

C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . |
Sun-shine came soft-ly thru my— window to—day—

C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . |
Could've tripped out ea-sy but I've— changed my ways—

F/c . . . F/b\ | F . . . | F/c . . . F/b\ | F . . . |
It'll take time I know it— but in a while—

C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . |
You're gonna be mine I know it— we'll do it in style—

G7 . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |
'Cuz I made my mind— up you're go-in' to be— mine. I'll tell you right

C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . |
Now, any trick in the book now ba-by that I can find—

C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . |
Every-bo—dy's hust-lin' just to— have a li—ttle scene

C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . |
When I say we'll be cool—I think that— you know what I mean—

F/c . . . F/b\ | F . . . | F/c . . . F/b\ | F . . . |
We stood on the beach at sun-set, do you re-mem-ber when—?

C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . |
I know a beach where ba-by it ne—ver ends—

G7 . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |
When you've made your mind— up, for—ev—er to be—mine Mm mm-mm mm

C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . |
Mm— I'll pick up your hand and slow-ly blow your li—ttle mind—

G7 . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |
'Cuz I made my mind— up you're go-in' to be— mine. I'll tell you right

C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . |
Now, any trick in the book now ba-by that I can find—

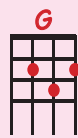
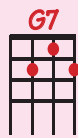
Instr: C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . |
 C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . |
 F/c . . F/b\ | F . . . | F/c . . F/b\ | F . . . |
 C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . |

G7 . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |
 'Cuz I made my mind— up I want you to be— mine. I'll tell you right
 C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . |
 Now, any trick in the book now ba—by that I can find—

C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . |
 Super-man or Green Lan-tern ain't got nothing on me—
 C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . |
 I can make like a tur—tle and dive for— pearls in the sea—
 F/c . . F/b\ | F . . . | F/c . . F/b\ | F . . . |
 You can just sit there think-in' on your vel—vet throne—
 C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . |
 'Bout all the rain-bows you can— have for your own—
 G7 . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |
 When you've made your mind— up, for—ev—er to be—mine Mm mm-mm mm
 C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . |
 Mm— I'll pick up your hand and slow-ly blow your li—ttle mind—
 G7 . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |
 'Cuz you've made your mind— up, for—ev—er to be—mine Mm mm-mm mm
 C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . |
 Mm— you pick up my hand and slow-ly blow my li—ttle mind—
 C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C\

San Jose Ukulele Club

UKULELE CLUB



of SANTA CRUZ

THEME SONG

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

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

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

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

CHORUS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



UNDER THE BOARDWALK THE DRIFTERS

AND REPEAT CHORUS

UNSOLICITED ADVICE by Ken Whitely

G C D7 G
A lot of us have good ideas
C D7 G
The simple and profound
G C G
But here's a word of caution
A7 D7
Before spreading them around

G Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7
Unsolicited advice
G E7 F7 E7
Now some folks think it isn't nice
E7 A7 D7
So I better think twice
D7 Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7
No unsolicited advice

G Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7
Life could use a little spice
G E7 F7 E7
Like adding flavor to life's rice
E7 A7 D7
But I'm just rolling the dice
D7 G
With unsolicited advice

Bm7 E7 Am7 D7 G G6 G
Discuss, inquire, or truth unmask
A A7
But don't go answering questions
D D+
That no one ever asked

G Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7
Unsolicited advice
G E7 F7 E7
I know I would pay a price
E7 A7 D7
So let me be concise
D7 Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7
No unsolicited advice.

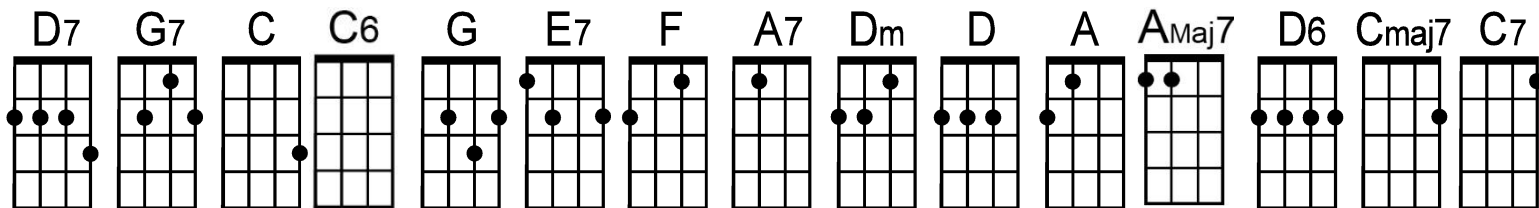
(Instrumental interlude)

Bm7 E7 Am7 D7 G G6 G
Yes, discuss, inquire, or truth unmask
A7 A7
But don't go answering questions
D7 D+
That no one ever asked

G Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7
Unsolicited advice
G E7 F7 E7
I know I would pay a price
E A (1 beat) D7
So let me be concise
Tacit - (1beat) D# - Tacit
No -- Don't say it -
(1beat) D - Tacit
I know you want to
D7 G G6 G (Bar 7th fret)
No unsolicited advice!

(Up a) Lazy River

by Sidney Arodin and Hoagy Carmichael (1930)



Lazy tempo

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

C . . . | C6 . G . | C . C6 . | G7 . . . |
I like la—zy wea—ther— I like la—zy days—

C . . . | E7 . . . | F . A7 . |
Can't be blamed— for hav—in' la—zy ways—

Dm . . . | A7 . . . | Dm . . . | A7 . . . |
Some old la—zy river— sleeps—be-side my door—

D7 . . . | D . D7 . | G . . . | G7 . . . |
Whisper-in' to the sun—lit— shore—ore—ore—

A . . . | . AMaj7 A7 .
Up a lazy river by the old mill run—

| D7 . . . | . D6 D . |
That lazy lazy river in the noon day sun—

G7 . . . | G . G7 . |
Linger in the shade of a kind old tree—

C\ --- C\ --- | D7 . G7 . |
Throw a-way your troubles, dream a dream with me—

A . . . | . AMaj7 A7 .
Up a lazy river where the ro—bin's song—

| D7 . . . | . D6 D . |
A-wakes a bright new mornin' we can loaf a—long—

F . . D7 . | C CMaj7\ C7\ A7 . |
Blue skies up a-bove— every-one's in love—

D7 . G7 . | C CMaj7\ C7\ A7 . |
Up a lazy river—how happy you can be—

D7 . G7 . | C . . G7\ |
Up a lazy river— with me—

Instr: A . . . | . AMaj7 A7 . |

D7 . . . | . D6 D . |

G7 . . . | G . G7 . |

C . . . | D7 . G7 . |



A . . . | . **A_{Maj7}** **A7** .
Up a lazy river where the ro—bin's song—
| **D7** . . . | . **D6** **D** . |
A-wakes a bright new mornin' we can loaf a—long—
F . **D7** . | **C** **C_{Maj7}** **C7** **A7** . |
Blue skies up a-bove— every-one's in love—
D7 . **G7** . | **C** **C_{Maj7}** **C7** **A7** . |
Up a lazy river—how happy you can be—
D7 . **G7** . | **C** . **C** \
Up a lazy river— with me————

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v3 – 3/29/23)

Up On the Roof

Carole King and Gerry Goffin, 1962. Ukulele arrangement Austin Ukulele Society, 2018.

INTRO: 4 beats per strum, with the Intro riff (see page 3)

G Em C D G G

VERSE 1

G Em
When this old world starts getting me down,
C D G G
And people are just too much , for me to face.

G Em
I climb way up to the top of the stairs,
C D G G
And all my cares just drift , right into space.

CHORUS 1

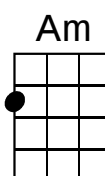
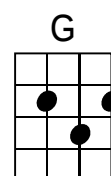
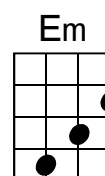
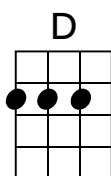
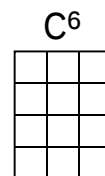
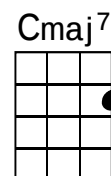
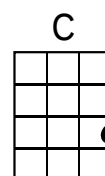
C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
On the roof, it's peaceful as can be
G Em Am
And there the world be-low can't bother me.
D [stop]
, Let me tell you now...

VERSE 2

G Em *Resume strumming*
When I come home feelin' tired and beat,
C D G G
I go up where the air , is fresh and sweet. [Up on the roof...]

G Em
I get away from the hustlin' crowd,
C D G G
And all that rat-race noise , down in the street. [Up on the roof...]

CHORDS



, = *Pause or take a breath*

[hold] = *Strum the chord once and let it ring*

[stop] = *Strum the chord once and mute the strings*



CHORUS 2

C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
On the roof's, the only place I know,
G Em Am
Where you just have to wish to make it , so.
D [stop]
Let' s go... *Resume strumming*
G G
Up on the roof. [Up on the roof...]

INSTRUMENTAL: 4 beats per strum, with the Instrumental tab (see page 3)

G Em C D G G

CHORUS 3

C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
At night the stars put on a show for free,
G Em Am
And, darling, you can share it all with me.
D [stop]
, I keep a-tellin' you...

VERSE 3

Resume strumming
G Em
Right smack dab in the middle of town,
C D G G
I found a para-dise , that's trouble-proof. [Up on the roof...]

G Em
And if this world starts gettin' you down,
C D G G
There's room enough for two, up on the roof. [Up on the roof...]

CHORUS 3 and ENDING

C	Cmaj7	C6	Cmaj7
---	-------	----	-------

At night the stars put on a show for free,

G Em Am

And, darling, you can share it all with me.

D [stop] G ← G

Up on the roof... [*Up on the roof...*]

Em Em

Up on the roof... [*Up on the roof...*]

G G

Come on baby... [*Up on the roof...*]

Em Em

Come on honey... [*Up on the roof...*]

G *[hold]*

Resume strumming

INTRO RIFF: This riff can be played during the Intro while other players strum the 4-beat chords.

INSTRUMENTAL: Played between Choruses 2 and 3 while others strum the chords.

Diagram illustrating the fretboard layout for the first system of the song "At night the stars are shining". The diagram shows a 6-string guitar neck with frets 0 through 7. The notes for the first system are: G (fret 0, 2nd string), Em (fret 0, 4th string), C (fret 0, 5th string), D (fret 0, 6th string), G (fret 5, 2nd string), G (fret 5, 4th string), and C (fret 5, 5th string). The tablature below the neck shows the fret numbers for each string: 3-3-3-3, 3-2, 3-3-3, 3-2, 0-0-3, 5-7, 5-7, and a bar line. The lyrics "At night the stars" are written below the tablature.

2 3 IV V 6 7
G A Bb C D E

I 2 3 # IV V 6 7 #
D E F G A B C #

We'll Meet Again

Arr C Davis-Shannon
Ross Parker & Hugh Charles

Verse

Let's say good-bye with a smile, dear Just for a while, dear, we must part

Don't let this parting up set you I'll not forget you, sweet heart

We'll meet a- gain Don't know where Don't know when But I

know we'll meet a- gain Some sun- ny day

Keep smil- ing through Just like you al ways do Till the

Handwritten notes:
 - Above staff 1: I Verse, F (D), Bb6 (G6), F (D), C7 (A7), D (F), C7 (V7)
 - Above staff 2: I, F (D), Bb6 (G6), F (D), G7 (E7), C7 (A7)
 - Above staff 3: A, F (D), A7 (F#7), D7 (B7), D7(#5) (B7#5)
 - Above staff 4: G7 (E7), C7 (A7), Gm7 (Em7), C7 (A7)
 - Above staff 5: A, F (D), A7 (F#7), D7 (B7), D7(#5) (B7#5)
 - Above staff 6: A, F (D), A7 (F#7), D7 (B7), D7(#5) (B7#5)



117 G7 (E7) V7 C7 (A7) I F (D) V7 C7 (A7) 2

21 blue skies chase Those 22 dark clouds far a- 23 way 24 And I will

B I7 F7 (D7) IV6 Bb6 (G6)

25 just say hel- lo 26 To the folksthatyouknow 27 Tellthem you won't be long 28 They'll be

117 G7 (E7) C7 V7 (A7)

29 hap- py to know 30 That, as I saw you go 31 Youwere sing- ing this song 32

A I F (D) VII7 A7 (F#7) VI7 D7 (B7) VI7#5 D7(#5) (B7#5)

33 We'll meet a- 34 gain Don't know where Don't know when But I

II7 G7 (E7) V7 C7 (A7) I F (D) I7 F (D) Gm7 (Em7) C7(#5) (A7#5)

37 know we'll meet a- 38 gain Some sun- ny day 39 40

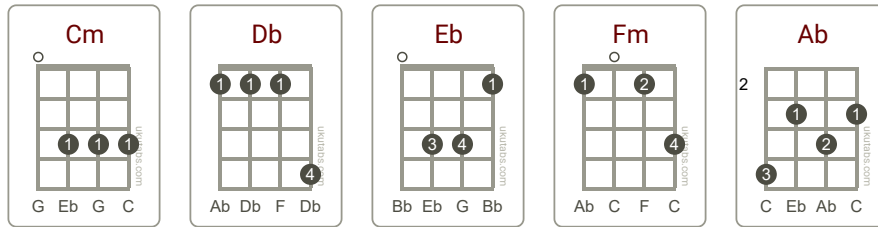
A Counter Melody

FΔ F6 A7 AbΔ D7 D6 D7(#5)

41 42 43 44

CRUEL SUMMER

TAYLOR SWIFT



Intro:

Ab
-Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah-

Verse 1:

Db **Eb**
Fever dream high in the quiet of the night
Cm **Fm**
You know that I caught it -oh yeah, you're right, I want it-
Db **Eb**
Bad, bad boy, shiny toy with a price
Cm **Fm**
You know that I bought it -oh yeah, you're right, I want it-

Pre-Chorus 1:

Db **Eb**
Killing me slow, out the window
Cm **Fm**
I'm always waiting for you to be waiting below
Db
Devils roll the dice, angels roll their eyes
Eb
What doesn't kill me makes me want you more

Chorus 1:

Ab
And it's new, the shape of your body
Cm
It's blue, the feeling I've got
Fm
And it's ooh-ooh ooh whoa-oh
Db
It's a cruel summer

Ab
It's cool, that's what I tell 'em
Cm
No rules in breakable heaven
Fm
But ooh-ooh ooh whoa-oh
Db **Ab**
It's a cruel summer, with you



Verse 2:

Hang your head low in the glow of the vending machine
 I'm not dying -oh yeah, you're right, I want it-
 We say that we'll just screw it up in these trying times
 We're not trying -oh yeah, you're right, I want it-

Pre-Chorus 2:

So cut the headlights, summer's a knife
 I'm always waiting for you just to cut to the bone
 Devils roll the dice -dice-, angels roll their eyes -eyes-
 And if I bleed, you'll be the last to know

Chorus 2:

Oh it's new, the shape of your body
 It's blue, the feeling I've got
 And it's ooh-ooh ooh whoa-oh
 It's a cruel summer

It's cool, that's what I tell 'em
 No rules in breakable heaven
 But ooh-ooh ooh whoa-oh
 It's a cruel summer, with you

Bridge:

I'm drunk in the back of the car
 And I cried like a baby coming home from the bar -oh-
 Said "I'm fine", but it wasn't true
 I don't wanna keep secrets just to keep you
 And I snuck in through the garden gate
 Every night that summer just to seal my fate -oh-
 And I scream "For whatever it's worth
 I love you, ain't that the worst thing you ever heard?"
 He looks up, grinning like a devil



Chorus: 3

It's new, the shape of your body

It's blue, the feeling I've got

And it's ooh-ooh ooh whoa-oh

It's a cruel summer

It's cool, that's what I tell 'em

No rules in breakable heaven

But ooh-ooh ooh whoa-oh

It's a cruel summer, with you

Outro:

I'm drunk in the back of the car

And I cried like a baby coming home from the bar -oh-

Said "I'm fine", but it wasn't true

I don't wanna keep secrets just to keep you

And I snuck in through the garden gate

Every night that summer just to seal my fate -oh-

And I scream "For whatever it's worth

I love you, ain't that the worst thing you ever heard?"

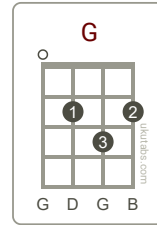
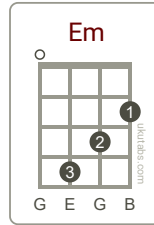
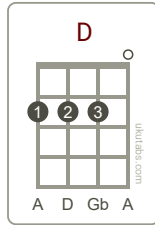
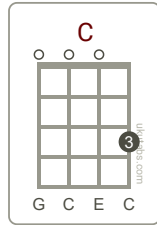
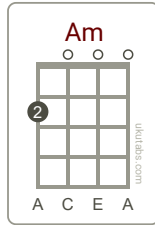
-Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah-

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ISLAND IN THE SUN

WEEZER



Intro:

Em Am D G
 Hip hip
Em Am D G
 Hip hip
Em Am D G
 Hip hip
Em Am D G
 Hip hip

Verse:

Em Am D G Em Am
 When you're on a holiday
D G Em Am
 You can't find the words to say
D G Em Am
 All the things that come to you
D G Em Am
 And I wanna feel it too

Chorus:

D G Em Am
 On an island in the sun
D G Em Am
 We'll be playing and having fun
D G Em
 And it makes me feel so fine
Am D G
 I can't control my brain
Em Am D G
 Hip hip
Em Am D G
 Hip hip

Verse:

Em Am D G Em Am
 When you're on a golden sea
D G Em Am
 You don't need no memory
D G Em Am
 Just a place to call your own

D G Em Am
As we drift into the zone



Chorus:

On an ^Disland ^Gin the ^{Em}sun ^{Am}
 We'll be ^Dplaying ^Gand ^{Em}having ^{Am}fun
 And it ^Dmakes ^Gme ^{Em}feel ^{Am}so ^Dfine ^G
 I ^{Am}can't ^Dcontrol ^Gmy ^{Am}brain

Bridge:

^DWe'll ^Grun ^Daway ^Gtogether
^DWe'll ^Gspend ^{Am}some ^Dtime ^{Em}forever
^CWe'll ^{Am}never ^Dfeel ^{Em}bad ^{Am}anymore

^{Em} ^{Am} ^D ^G
 Hip hip
^{Em} ^{Am} ^D ^G
 Hip hip

^{Em} ^{Am} ^D ^G -x5 veces-
 -punteo-

Chorus:

On an ^Disland ^Gin the ^{Em}sun ^{Am}
 We'll be ^Dplaying ^Gand ^{Em}having ^{Am}fun
 And it ^Dmakes ^Gme ^{Em}feel ^{Am}so ^Dfine ^G
 I ^{Am}can't ^Dcontrol ^Gmy ^{Am}brain

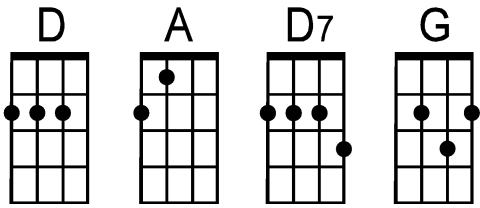
Bridge:

^DWe'll ^Grun ^Daway ^Gtogether
^DWe'll ^Gspend ^{Am}some ^Dtime ^{Em}forever
^CWe'll ^{Am}never ^Dfeel ^{Em}bad ^{Am}anymore

Hip hip ^{Em} ^{Am} ^D ^G
 Hip hip ^{Em} ^{Am} ^D ^G -We'll never feel bad anymore-
 Hip hip ^{Em} ^{Am} ^D ^G
 Hip hip ^{Em} ^{Am} ^D ^G -No no-
 Hip hip ^{Em} ^{Am} ^D ^G

Margaritaville

by Jimmy Buffett (1976)



Opening riff:

D . . . | . . . | G . . . | D . . . | . . . |
 A
 E 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 5 3 5 7 7 7 5 3 2
 C 6 6 6 4 6 6 6 6 4 6 7 7 7 6 4 2
 G

(sing a)

D . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 Nibblin' on sponge cake— watchin' the sun bake—
 . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . |
 All of those tour-ists covered with oil—
 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 Strummin' my **four**-string— on my front porch swing—
 . . . | . . . | D . . . | D7 . . . |
 Smell those shrimp, they're be-ginnin' to boil—

Chorus: G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | D7 . . . |
 Wastin' a-way a—gain in Marga-rita-ville—
 G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | D7 . . . |
 Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt
 G . . . | A . . . | D\ -- A\ -- | G . . .
 Some peo-ple claim— there's a wo—man to blame—
 . . . | A . . . | G . . . | D . . . | . . . |
 But I know it's nobo-dy's fault

D . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 Don't know the reason stayed here all season—
 . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . |
 Nothin' is sure but this brand new tat—too—
 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 But it's a real beauty a Mexi-can cutie—
 . . . | . . . | D . . . | D7 . . . |
 How it got here I haven't a clue—

Chorus: G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | D7 . . . |
 Wastin' a-way a—gain in Marga-rita-ville—
 G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | D7 . . . |
 Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt
 G . . . | A . . . | D\ -- A\ -- | G . . .
 Some peo-ple claim— there's a wo—man to blame—
 . . . | A . . . | G . . . | D . . . | . . . |
 Now I think hell it could be my fault



Instr: D . . . | | | |
 D . . . | | A . . . | |
 G . . . | A . . . | D\ -- A\ -- | G . . . |
 A . . . | G . . . | D . . . | |
 D . . . | | | |
 I blew out my flip-flop— stepped on a pop-top—
 . . . | | A . . . | |
 Cut my heel had to cruise on back home—
 . . . | | | |
 But there's booze in the blender— and soon it will render—
 . . . | | D . . . | D7 . . . |
 That fro—zen con-coction that helps me hang on—

Chorus: G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | D7 . . . |
 Wastin' a-way a—gain in Marga-rita-ville—
 G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | D7 . . . |
 Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt
 G . . . | A . . . | D\ -- A\ -- | G . . . |
 Some peo-ple claim— there's a wo—man to blame—
 . . . | A . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
 But I know it's my own damn fault
 . . . | G . . . | A . . . | D\ -- A\ -- | G . . . |
 Yes and— some peo-ple claim that there's a wo—man to blame—
 . . . | A . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . . | D\
 And I know it's my own damn fault

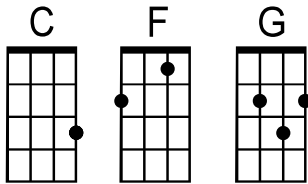
A-----
 E-5-5-5-3---5---5-5-5-3---5---7-7-7---5---3---2---
 C-6-6-6-4---6---6-6-6-4---6---7-7-7---6---4---2---
 G-----

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v5c - 5/16/23)

Walking on Sunshine

by Katrina and the Waves



Suggested strums: Verse—D D U D U D U

Bolded—D D D U, D U U D U D U

Into: C, F, G, F, C, F, G, F

C F G F C F, G, F
I used to think maybe you loved me, now baby I'm sure
C F G F C F, G, F
And I just can't wait till the day when you knock on my door
C F G F C F, G, F
Now every time I go for the mailbox, gotta hold myself down
C F G F C F, G, F
'Cuz I just can't wait till you write me you're comin' a-round

Chorus: G F G F
I'm walking on sunshine, wo--oh, I'm walking on sunshine, wo--oh
G F C F, G, F
I'm walking on sunshine, wo-oh. And don't it feel good! (Hey, alright now)
C F, G, F
And don't it feel good! (Hey, yeah.)

C F G F C F, G, F
I used to think maybe you loved me, now I know that it's true
C F G F C F, G, F
And I don't want to spend my whole life, just waiting for you
C F G F C F, G, F
Now I don't want you back for the weekend, not back for a day,
C F G F C F, G, F
I said baby I just want you back and I want you to stay.

Chorus

(instrumental riff is a single note, G, played over C, F, G, F, C, F, G, F)

C, F, G, F C, F, G, F
Walking on sunshine, Walking on sunshine
C F G F
I feel alive, I feel the love, I feel the love that's really real
C F G F
I feel alive, I feel the love, I feel the love that's really real
C F G, F C F G F
I'm walking on sunshine baby oh! I'm walking on sunshine baby, oh!
G F G F
I'm walking on sunshine, wo-oh, I'm walking on sunshine, wo-oh
G F C F, G, F
I'm walking on sunshine, wo-oh And don't it feel good!
C F, G, F C
And don't it feel it good, and don't it feel good!

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

