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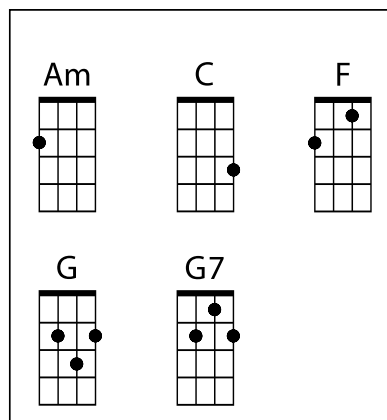
# Country Roads

John Denver, Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, 1971

Intro :

C C Am Am G F C C

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



## Chorus

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

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

## Chorus

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

## Chorus

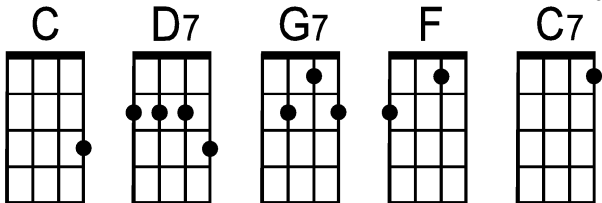
## Chorus

Outro:

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

# Hey, Good Lookin'

by Hank Williams (1951)



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

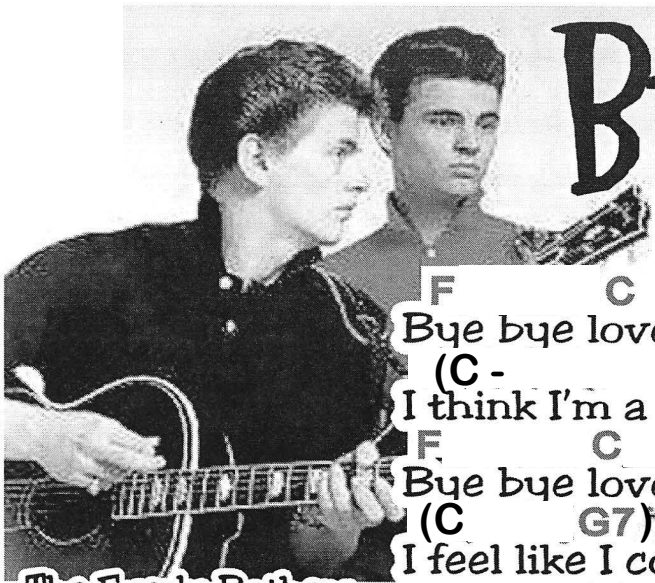
. . . | C . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | A7 . . . . . |  
Say, Hey— good lookin'— wha— atcha got cookin'—?

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

D7 . . . . . | G7 . . . . . | C . . . . . | G7 C1  
How's a-bout cookin' some-thin' up with me—e—?

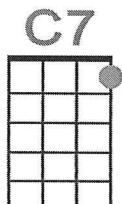
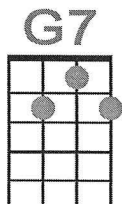
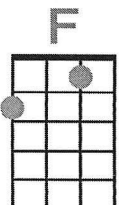
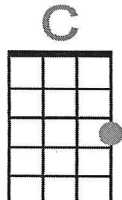
# Bye Bye Love

by Felice and Boudleaux Bryant



The Everly Brothers

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



F C F C F C  
Bye bye love, Bye bye happiness, Hello loneliness  
(C - G7) C

I think I'm a gonna cry

F C F C F C  
Bye bye love, Bye bye sweet caress, Hello emptiness  
(C G7) C (C - G7) C C

I feel like I could die, Bye bye my love bye bye

-----tacet----- G7 G7 C  
There goes my baby, with someone new

C G7 G7 C  
She sure looks happy; I sure am blue

C F F G7  
She was my baby, 'til he stepped in

G7 G7 G7 C C7  
Goodbye to romance, that might have been

F C F C F C  
Bye bye love, Bye bye happiness, Hello loneliness  
(C - G7) C

I think I'm a gonna cry

F C F C F C  
Bye bye love, Bye bye sweet caress, Hello emptiness  
(C - G7) C (C - G7) C C

I feel like I could die, Bye bye my love bye bye

-----tacet----- G7 G7 C  
I'm through with romance, I'm through with love

C G7 G7 C  
I'm through with counting the stars above

C F F G7  
And here's the reason that I'm so free

G7 G7 G7 C C7  
My lovin' baby is through with me

F C F C F C  
Bye bye love, Bye bye happiness, Hello loneliness  
(C - G7) C

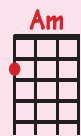
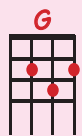
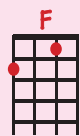
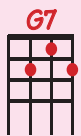
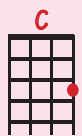
I think I'm-a gonna cry

F C F C F C  
Bye bye love, Bye bye sweet caress, Hello emptiness  
(C - G7) C (C - G7) C

I feel like I could die, Bye bye my love bye bye

3 times (fade)

# UKULELE



# OF SANTA

# CLUB

# THEME SONG

# CRUZ

<sup>C</sup> Oh when the sun beats down and burns the tar upon the roof <sup>G7</sup>

And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof <sup>C > C7</sup>

<sup>F</sup> Under the boardwalk, down by the sea <sup>C</sup> ON THE "SEA" YOU ALWAYS PLAY "C"

<sup>G7</sup> On a blanket with my baby... is where I'll be <sup>C</sup>

## CHORUS

<sup>Am</sup> Under the boardwalk,  
.....out of the sun

<sup>G</sup> Under the boardwalk,  
....we'll be having some fun

<sup>Am</sup> Under the boardwalk,  
....people walking above

<sup>G</sup> Under the boardwalk,  
.....we'll be making love

<sup>Am Am Am Am</sup> Under the board-walk, board-walk

<sup>C</sup> From a park you hear the happy sounds of a carousel <sup>G7</sup>

You can almost taste the hotdogs and french fries they sell <sup>C > C7</sup>

<sup>F</sup> Under the boardwalk, down by the sea <sup>C</sup>

<sup>G7</sup> On a blanket with my baby... is where I'll be <sup>C</sup>



# UNDER THE BOARDWALK THE DRIFTERS

AND REPEAT CHORUS

# 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 D G  
Wanna dance to a band from a Lou'sian' tonight

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

## Chorus

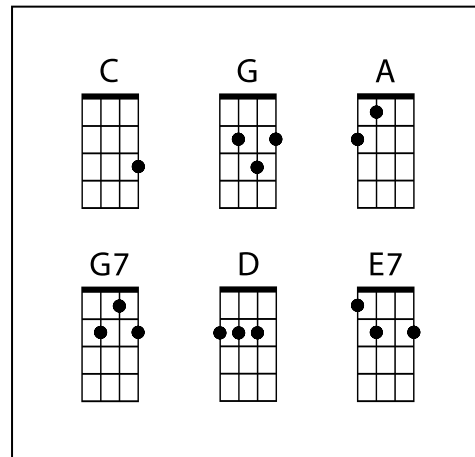
(G) D D  
They got an alligator stew and a crawfish pie  
G G  
A gulf storm blowing into town tonight  
D D  
Living on the delta's quite a show  
G G7  
They got hurricane parties every time it blows  
Em Em  
But here up north it's a cold cold rain  
A7 A7  
And there ain't no cure for my blues today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

## Chorus

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

## FINAL Chorus:

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



It's Not You, It's Me by Richard Julian and Ashley Moore  
4/4 time

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

I just can't keep going a long, making be- lieve nothing is  
Wrong. It's wrong and it's always gonna be

Nothing you did in any way, nothing you said or didn't  
Say. it's not you, baby, it's me.

Chorus

So keep on being long and tall, keep on talkin' with the same ol' drawl  
Keep on baby, don't you trip and fall over me

The petals of the daisy drop, you love me then, you love me  
Not You love me not, it's plain to see

Who keeps the fire burning bright, the one who's losing sleep at  
Night, It ain't you, baby, it's me

So keep the rose you never brought, keep that ring that you never bought  
It's all my fault, it's all my fanta- sy

Oh, but I can't give you no more of my- self, 'cuz I'm lookin out for somebody  
Else, It ain't you, baby, it's me. **Repeat last two lines for outro.**

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

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

VERSE 1:

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

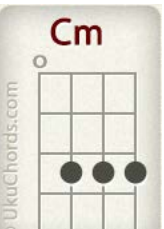
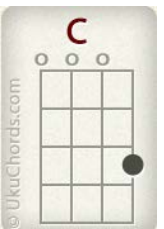
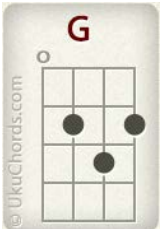
BRIDGE:

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

REPEAT VERSE then BRIDGE then VERSE then TAG

TAG:

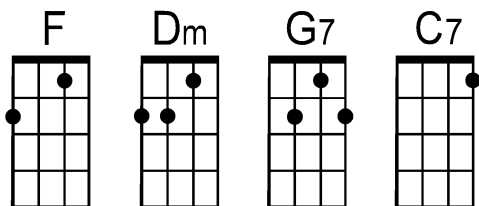
More than all the little pearly shells.





# Ragtime Cowboy Joe

by Lewis Muir & Maurice Abrahams (1912)



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

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

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

F . . . . . Dm . . . . . | F . . . . . Dm . . . . . |  
 Got his name from sing-ing to the cows and sheep  
 F . . . . . Dm . . . . . | G7 . . . . . C7 . . . . . |  
 Ev'ry night they say he sings the herd to sleep

F . . . . . Dm . . . . . | F . . . . . Dm . . . . . | G7 . . . . . . . . . | C . . . . . | C7\  
 In a bass so rich and deep, croon-in' soft and low-----



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

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

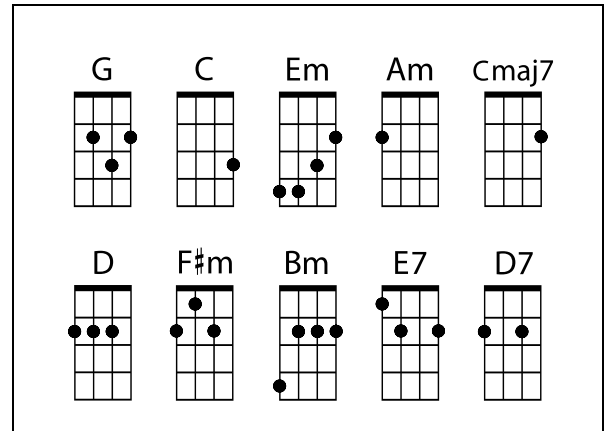
## Rainbow Connection

from *The Muppet Movie* (Key of G)

Strum Pattern: Swing Shuffle or DDUD (¾ time)

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

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

# 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,

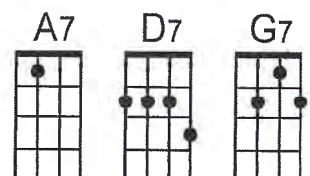
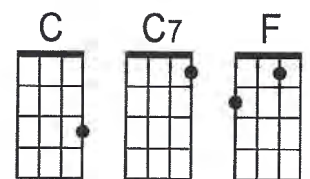
*That she's your tootsey wootsey,*

**A7 D7 G7 C (G7 turn)**

On the Sidewalks of New York.

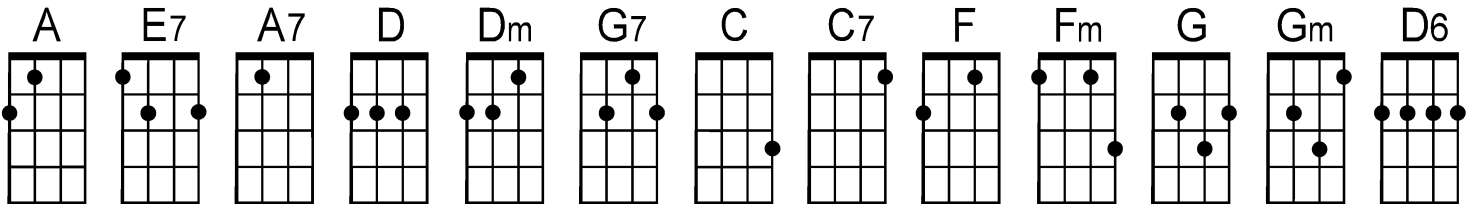
*In the good old summertime.*

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



# Summer Wind (3 key changes)

by Heintz Meier and Johnny Mercer (1965)



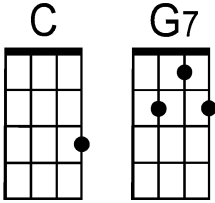
A . . . | E7 . . . |  
 The sum-mer wind— came blow-ing in— a-cross the sea—  
 . | . . . | A . . . |  
 It ling-ered there— to touch your— hair— and walk with me—  
 . | A7 . . . | D . . . | Dm . . . |  
 All sum-mer long— we sang a song— and strolled on gold-en— sand—  
 A . . . | E7 . . . | A . . . | 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—

# “UKULELE” Gals

by John Hodges (1844)



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

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

## Chorus:

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

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

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

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

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

## Chorus:

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

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

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

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

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

## Chorus:

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

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

Wagon Wheel - (Rock Me Mama)

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

**4/4 time**

**Strum:** Island D-Du-U-Du

**Intro:**

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

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

**1st verse**

G D

Headed down south to the land of the pines

Em C

And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline

G D C C

Starin' up the road and pray to God I see headlights

G D

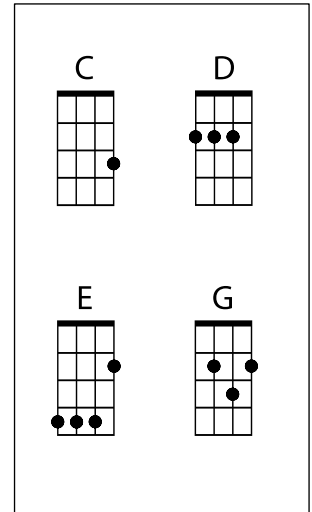
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours

Em C

Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers

G D C C

And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh I can see my baby tonight



**Chorus**

G D

So rock me mama like a wagon wheel

Em C

Rock me mama anyway you feel

G D C C

Hey\_\_, mama rock me

G D

Rock me mama like the wind and the rain

Em C

Rock me mama like a south-bound train

G D C C

Hey\_\_, mama rock me

**2nd verse**

G D

Runnin' from the cold up in New England

Em C

I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband



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

### Chorus

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

### Bridge

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

### 3rd verse:

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

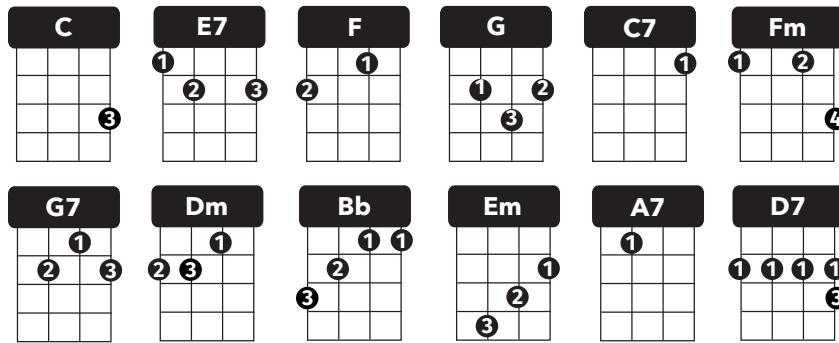
### Chorus

**End** **G** **D** **C** **C** **G/**  
 Hey\_\_, mama rock me



# BUILD ME UP, BUTTERCUP

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



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

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

CHORUS

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

udududu

VERSE

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

## CHORUS

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

## VERSE

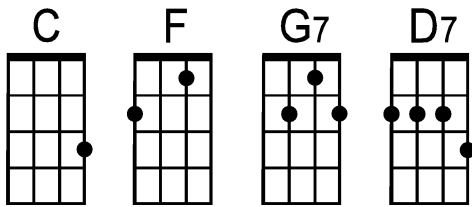
[ **C** - **G** ] [ **Bb** - **F** ] **C** **F**  
 To you I'm a toy but I could be the boy you adore, if you'd just let me know  
 [ **C** - **G** ] [ **Bb** - **F** ] **C**  
 Although you're untrue, I'm attracted to you all the more, Why do I  
 [ **F** - **F/ F/** ] **Dm**  
 need you so (Hey hey hey) Baby, baby  
 [ **G7** - **G7/ G7/** ] **Em** **A7**  
 try to find (Hey hey hey) A little time, and I'll make you mine  
**Dm** **D7** **G** **G/ (no chord)**  
 I'll be home, I'll be beside the phone waiting for you Ooh Ooh (Why do you)

## CHORUS

**C** **E7**  
 Why do you build me up (build me up) Buttercup, baby  
**F** **G**  
 Just to let me down (let me down) and mess me around  
**C** **E7**  
 And then worst of all (worst of all) you never call, baby  
**F** **G**  
 When you say you will (say you will) but I love you still  
**C** **C7**  
 I need you (I need you) more than anyone, darlin'  
**F/ F/ F/ F/ F/ F/** **Fm**  
 You know that I have from the start  
**C** **G7** F / F/ C/ Dm/ end C/  
 So build me up Buttercup, don't break my heart

# Your Cheatin' Heart - in C

by Hank Williams



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

(sing g)

C\ (--Tacet-----) | C . . . | . . . . . | F . . . . |  
 Your cheat-in' heart\_\_\_\_\_ will make you weep\_\_\_\_\_

. . . . . | G7 . . . . | . . . . . | C . . . . |  
 - You'll cry and cry\_\_\_\_\_ and try to sleep\_\_\_\_\_

C\ (--Tacet-----) | C . . . . | . . . . . | F . . . . . |  
 - But sleep won't come\_\_\_\_\_ the whole night through\_\_\_\_\_

. . . . . | G7 . . . . | . . . . . | C . . . . |  
 - Your cheat-in' heart\_\_\_\_\_ will tell on you\_\_\_\_\_

**Chorus:** C\ (--Tacet-----) | F . . . . | . . . . . | C . . . . |  
 - When tears come down\_\_\_\_\_ like fall-in' ra-ain\_\_\_\_\_

. . . . . | D7 . . . . | . . . . . | G7 . . . . |  
 - You'll toss a-round\_\_\_\_\_ and call my name\_\_\_\_\_

G7\ (--Tacet-----) | C . . . . | . . . . . | F . . . . |  
 - You'll walk the floor\_\_\_\_\_ the way I do\_\_\_\_\_

. . . . . | G7 . . . . | . . . . . | C . . . . |  
 - Your chea-tin' heart\_\_\_\_\_ will tell on you\_\_\_\_\_

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

C\ (--Tacet-----) | C . . . . | . . . . . | F . . . . |  
 Your cheatin' heart\_\_\_\_\_ will pine some-day\_\_\_\_\_

. . . . . | G7 . . . . | . . . . . | C . . . . |  
 - and crave the love\_\_\_\_\_ you threw a-way\_\_\_\_\_

C\ (--Tacet-----) | C . . . . | . . . . . | F . . . . |  
 - The time will come\_\_\_\_\_ when you'll be blue\_\_\_\_\_

. . . . . | G7 . . . . | . . . . . | C . . . . |  
 - Your cheat-in' heart\_\_\_\_\_ will tell on you\_\_\_\_\_



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

**San Jose Ukulele Club**

(v2-2/21/16)

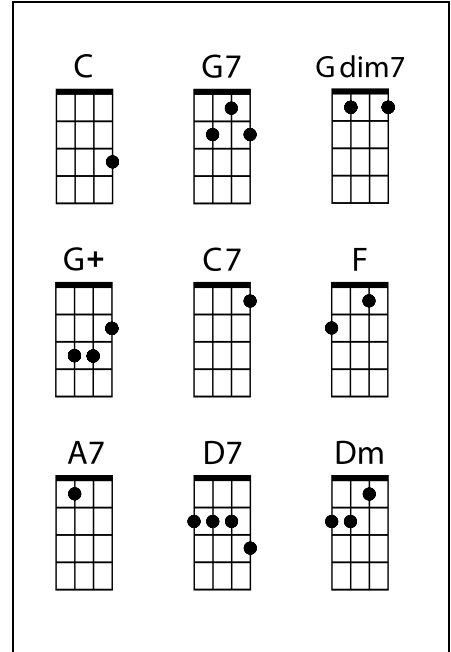
# Happy Trails / Aloha 'Oe Medley

## Bytown Ukulele

**Intro:** C G7 C

**Chorus:**

C C (C - Gdim7) G  
 Happy trails to you, until we meet a-gain,  
 G G (G - G+) C  
 Happy trails to you, keep smilin' until then  
 (C - C7) F  
 Who cares about the clouds when we're to-gether,  
 A7 (D7 - G7)  
 Just sing a song and bring the sunny wea-ther  
 C A7 (Dm - G7) (C-G7)  
 Happy trails to you, until we meet a-gain




**Verse:**

C A7  
 Some trails are happy ones  
 Dm Dm  
 Others are blue  
 G7 G7  
 It's the way you ride the trail that counts  
 G7 C  
 Here's a happy one for you

**Chorus:**

C C (C - Gdim7) G  
 Happy trails to you, until we meet a-gain,  
 G G (G - G+) C  
 Happy trails to you, keep smilin' until then  
 (C - C7) F  
 Who cares about the clouds when we're to-gether,  
 A7 (D7 - G7)  
 Just sing a song and bring the sunny wea-ther  
 C A7 (Dm - G7) (C-G7)  
 Happy trails to you, until we meet a-gain

F F C C  
 A-loha Oe, fare-well to thee  
 G7 G7 C C7  
 Thou charming one who dwells among the bow-ers  
 F F C C  
 One fond embrace, be-fore I now depart  
 G7 G7 (C - F)C G7  
 Un-til we meet a-gain  
 C A7  
 And happy trails to you,  
 (Dm - G7)C   
 Till we meet a-gain