



2. Aquarius
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8. Dock of the Bay
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10. Dream Lover
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19. He's So Fine
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24. Michelle
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27. Sentimental Journey
28. Sidewalks of New York
29. Summer Song
30. Three Little Birds
31. Those Were The Days
32. "
33. Today
34. Try To Remember
35. Under the Boardwalk
36. What A Wonderful World
37. You Ain't Going Nowhere
38. You Belong To Me



# Aquarius



Am D Em  
 When the moon, is in the seventh house,  
 Am D Em  
 And Jupiter aligns with Mars.  
 Am D Em  
 Then peace will guide the planets,  
 C D G (stop)  
 and lo - ve will steer the stars.  
 HC F  
 This is the dawning of the Age of Aquarius,  
 Am D Am  
 Age of A-quarius. A-quarius..... A-quarius.



*Hair: The American Tribal Love-Rock Musical* is a rock musical with a book and lyrics by James Rado and Gerome Ragni and music by Galt MacDermot. A product of the hippie counter-culture and sexual revolution of the 1960s, several of its songs, including "Aquarius," became anthems of the anti-Vietnam War peace movement. *Hair's* profanity, depiction of the use of illegal drugs, treatment of sexuality and nude scene caused much controversy. The musical broke new ground in theatre by defining the genre of "rock musical", using a racially integrated cast, and inviting the audience onstage for a "Be-In" finale. The show opened on Broadway in April 1968 and ran for 1,750 performances.

G C  
 Harmony and understanding,  
 G C  
 Sympathy and trust abounding,  
 G C  
 No more falsehoods or derisions,  
 G C  
 Golden living dreams of visions,  
 E7 Am  
 Mystic crystal revelation,  
 Dm Em  
 and the mind's true liberation,  
 Dm Am  
 A-quarius... A-quarius...

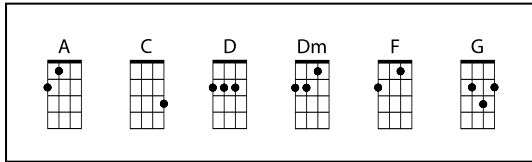
(Repeat from beginning)

(Stop song, then start again with a more spirited tempo)

Am E7 Am F C

Am E7 Am F C  
 Let the sunshine, let the sunshine in, the sun shine in.  
 Am E7 Am F C  
 Let the sunshine, let the sunshine in, the sun shine in.  
 Am E7 Am F C  
 Let the sunshine, let the sunshine in, the sun shine in.  
 Am E7 Am F C  
 Let the sunshine, let the sunshine in, the sun... shine in.

**Aspengow**  
**John Denver**



$\frac{3}{4}$  Time

[Am] See the sunlight through the [Dm] pines,  
 [F] Taste the warm of winter [C] wines,  
 [Am] Dream of softly falling [Dm] snow,  
 [C] Winter Skol, [G] Aspenglow

[Am] As the winter days [Dm] unfold,  
 [F] Hearts grow warmer with the [C] cold,  
 [Am] Peace of mind is all you [Dm] know,  
 [C] Winter Skol, [G] Aspenglow.

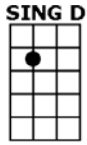
[F] Aspen is the life to [C] live,  
 [F] See how much there is to [C] give,  
 [F] See how strongly you [C] believe,  
 [D] See how much you may [G] receive.

[Am] Smiling faces all [Dm] around,  
 [F] Laughter is the only [C] sound,  
 [Am] Memories that can't grow [Dm] old,  
 [C] Winter Skol, [G] Aspenglow

[Am] - [Dm] - [F] - [C]  
 [Am] - [Dm] - [C] - [G]

[F] Aspen is the life to [C] live,  
 [F] See how much there is to [C] give,  
 [F] See how strongly you [C] believe,  
 [D] See how much you may [G] receive.

[Am] See the sunlight through the [Dm] pines,  
 [F] Taste the warm of winter [C] wine,  
 [Am] Dream of softly falling [Dm] snow,  
 [C] Winter Skol, [G] Aspenglow,  
 [C] Winter Skol, Aspenglow



# BACK IN THE SADDLE AGAIN - Gene Autry/Ray Whitley

**Intro:** | F | C A7 | D7 G7 | C G7 |      **Strum:** D D U U D U

C      G7      C C7 F      F      C      C7  
I'm back in the saddle a-gain,      out where a friend is a friend

F      F      C      A7      D7      D7      G7 G7  
Where the longhorn cattle feed on the lowly jimson weed, I'm back in the saddle a-gain.

C      G7      C C7 F      F      C      C7  
Riding the range once more,      totin' my old forty-four

F      F      C      A7      D7      G7      C C7  
Where you sleep out every night and the only law is right, I'm back in the saddle a-gain.

F F C      C C      C      G7 G7  
Whoopi ti-yi-yo, rocking to and fro, back in the saddle a-gain

F F C      C D7      G7      C C  
Whoopi ti-yi-yay, I go my way, back in the saddle a-gain.

**Instrumental: first 2 lines:** C G7 C C7 F F C C7  
F F C A7 D7 D7 G7 G7

C      G7      C C7 F      F      C      C7  
I'm back in the saddle a-gain,      out where a friend is a friend

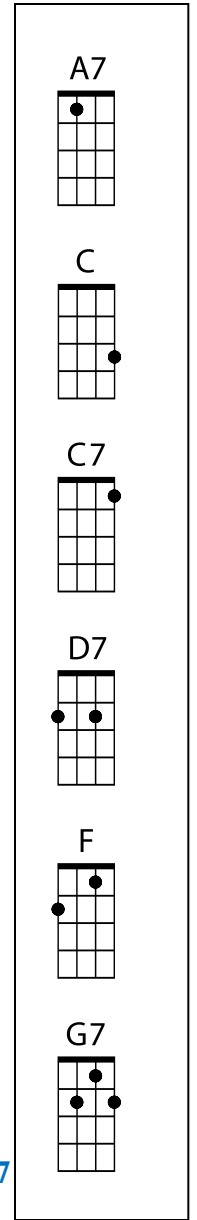
F      F      C      A7      D7      D7      G7 G7  
Where the longhorn cattle feed on the lowly jimson weed, I'm back in the saddle a-gain.

C      G7      C C7 F      F      C      C7  
Riding the range once more,      totin' my old forty-four

F      F      C      A7      D7      G7      C C7  
Where you sleep out every night and the only law is right, I'm back in the saddle a-gain.

F F C      C C      C      G7 G7  
Whoopi ti-yi-yo, rocking to and fro, back in the saddle a-gain

F F C      C D7      G7      C A7 D7      G7      C C/ C/ C/  
Whoopi ti-yi-yay, I go my way, back in the saddle a-gain,      back in the saddle a-gain



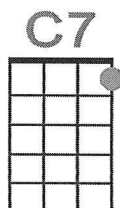
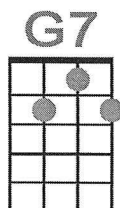
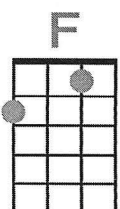
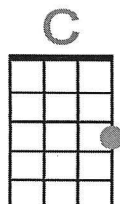
# Bye Bye Love

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)

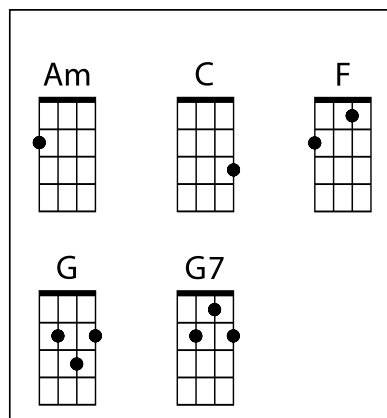
# Country Roads

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

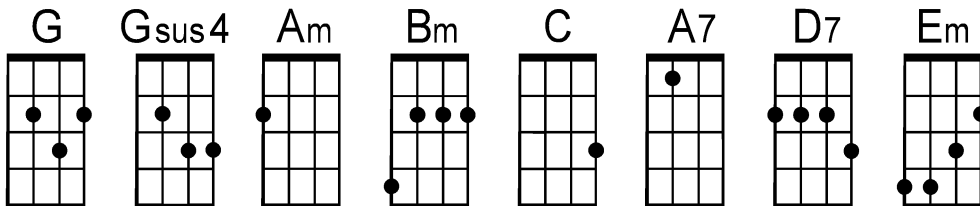
## Chorus

Outro:

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

# Daydream Believer

by John Stewart (1967)



**Intro:** G . . . | Gsus4 . . . | G . . . | Gsus4

. . . | G . . . | Am . . . | Bm . . . | C . . .  
Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings of the blue-bird as she sings

| G . . . | Em . . . | A7 . . . | D7 .  
The six o'clock a-larm would nev-er ring

. . | G . . . | Am . . . | Bm . . . | C . . .  
But it rings and I rise, wipe the sleep out of my eyes

| G . . Em . | C . D7 . | G . . . | . . . |  
My shav-ing raz-or's cold and it stings.

C . D . | Bm . . . | C . D . | Em . C . |  
**Chorus:** Cheer up, sleep-y Jean, Oh what can it mean, to a  
G . . . | C . . . | G . Em . | A7 . . . | D7. . . |  
day-dream be-lieve-er and a home-com-ing queen?

G . . . | Am . . . | Bm . . . | C . . . |  
You once thought of me as a white knight on his steed,

G . . . | Em . . . | A7 . . . | D7  
Now you know how hap-py I can be.

. . . | G . . . | Am . . . | Bm . . . | C . . .  
Oh and our good time starts and ends with a dol - lar one to spend,

| G . . Em . | C . D7 . | G . . . | . . . |  
But how much, ba - by, do we real-ly need?

C . D . | Bm . . . | C . D . | Em . C . |  
**Chorus:** Cheer up, sleep-y Jean, Oh what can it mean, to a  
G . . . | C . . . | G . Em . | A7 . . . | D7. . . |  
day-dream be-lieve-er and a home-com-ing queen?

C . D . | Bm . . . | C . D . | Em . C . |  
Cheer up, sleep-y Jean, Oh what can it mean, to a  
G . . . | C . . . | G . Em . | A7 . . . | D7. . . |  
day-dream be-lieve-er and a home-com-ing queen?

**Instr:** G . . . | Gsus4 . . . | G . . . | Gsus4 . . . |

**Chorus**

**Instr** G . . . | Gsus4 . . . | G . . . | Gsus4 . . . | G\

7

G . . . . . B . . . . .  
Sittin' in the mornin' sun  
(C . . . . . ) B > Bb > A . . . . .

I'll be sittin' when the evenin' comes  
G . . . . . B . . . . .  
Watching the ships roll in,  
(C . . . . . ) B > Bb > A . . . . .

Then I watch 'em roll a-way again, yeah

**Chorus 1**

G . . . . . E . . . . .  
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay,  
G . . . . . E . . . . .  
watching the tide roll a-way

G . . . . . A . . . . . G . . . . . E . . . . .  
Oh, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time

G . . . . . B . . . . .  
I left my home in Georgia,  
(C . . . . . ) B > Bb > A . . . . .  
Headed for the Frisco bay

G . . . . . B . . . . .  
I have nothing to live for,  
(C . . . . . ) B > Bb > A . . . . .  
It look like nothin's gonna come my way

**Chorus 2**

G . . . . . E . . . . .  
So, I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the bay  
G . . . . . E . . . . .  
watching the tide roll a-way

G . . . . . A . . . . . G . . . . . E . . . . .  
Oh, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time

**Bridge**

(G . . . . . D . . . . . ) C . . . . .  
Look like nothin's gonna change,  
(G . . . . . D . . . . . ) C . . . . .  
Ev'ry-thing still re-mains the same

(G . . . . . D . . . . . ) (C . . . . . G . . . . . )  
I can't do what ten people tell me to do  
F . . . . . D . . . . .  
So I guess I'll re-main the same, yes

G . . . . . B . . . . .  
I'm sittin' here restin' my bones,  
(C . . . . . ) B > Bb > A . . . . .  
And this loneliness won't leave me alone, yes

G . . . . . B . . . . .  
Two thousand miles I roamed,  
(C . . . . . ) B > Bb > A . . . . .  
Just to make this-a dock my home

**Chorus 3**

G . . . . . E . . . . .  
Now, I'm just gon' sit at the dock of the bay,  
G . . . . . E . . . . .  
Watching the tide roll a-way

G . . . . . A . . . . . G . . . . . E . . . . . G \

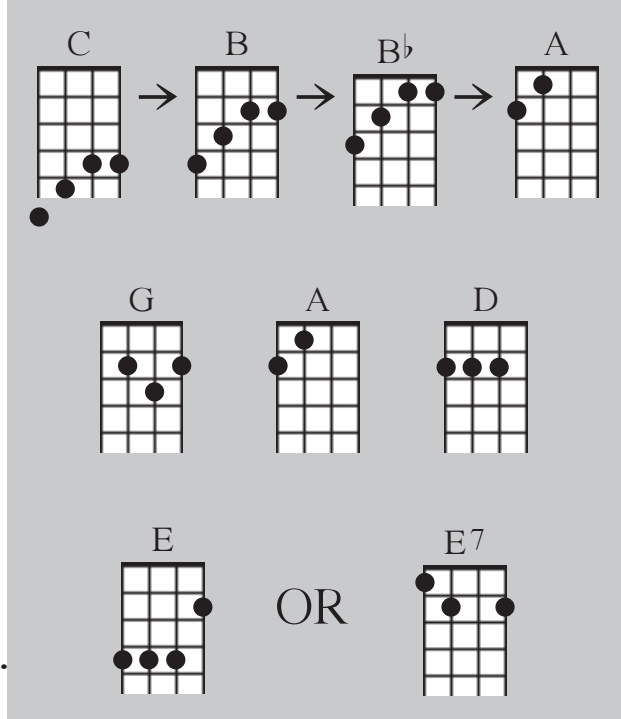
Oh, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time



# DOCK OF THE BAY

*Otis Redding*

*Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz*





Oh give me | land, lots of land

Under | starry skies above |

Don't fence me | in

Let me | ride through the wide open | country that I love |

Don't fence me | in

Let me | be by myself in the | evening breeze |

Listen to the murmur of the | cottonwood trees |

Send me off forever but I | ask you please, |

Don't fence me | in

Just turn me | loose, let me straddle my old | saddle

Underneath the western | skies

On my | Cayuse let me wander over | yonder

'Til I see the mountain | rise |

I want to | ride to the ridge where the | west commences |

Gaze at the moon untill I | lose my senses |

I can't look at hobbles and I | can't stand fences |

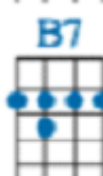
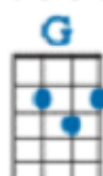
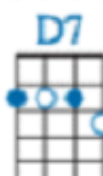
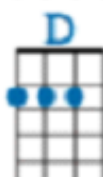
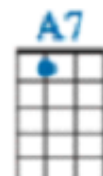
Don't fence me | in

End: D/



# DON'T FENCE ME IN

COLE PORTER



LED BY LEE AND JIM BELEVY  
AND SOON TO BE RELEASED BY  
"JIMMYE JIM'S UMBELLE COUNTRY"

UMBELLE CLUB OF SANTA CRUZ  
"GONBOY SONGS" APRIL 2005

# 62 DREAM LOVER



Born Walden Robert Cassotto on May 14th, 1936, Bobby Darin rose from poor beginnings in New York City, fighting rheumatic fever as a child which damaged his heart. Darin's entry to the music business occurred during the mid-50s and he was hired as a demo-writer then as a demo-singer at the legendary Brill Building in New York. He found chart success in 1959 with "Dream Lover", which went to number two in the US. Darin told American Bandstand's Dick Clark of his plans to record a song from the musical, The Threepenny Opera, called "Mack The Knife". Clark did his best to discourage Darin from the dramatic change of direction from rock 'n roll to the jazz like tempo of "Mack". Darin's choice proved to be a good one as "Mack The Knife" went on to be a million-seller and effectively raised Darin to new status as a "serious singer", comparing favorably with Frank Sinatra. The tune would go on to become Bobby's signature song and won the 1959 Grammy for "Record Of The Year" and "Best New Artist". "Mack The Knife" was number one on the Billboard charts for nine weeks in 1959 and is one of the biggest selling records in history. Darin's life was cut short on December 20th, 1973, when he died following his second open heart surgery at the age of 37. Bobby Darin was inducted into the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame in 1990.

G Em  
Every night I hope and pray, a dream lover will come my way,  
G Em  
A girl to hold in my arms and know the magic of her charms,  
G // D7 // G // C  
Because I want a girl to call my own,  
G Em Am7 D7 G D7  
I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream alone  
G Em  
Dream lover, where are you with a love oh so true,  
G Em  
And a hand that I can hold, to feel you near when I grow old?  
G // D7 // G // C  
Because I want a girl to call my own  
G Em Am7 D7 G >> G7  
I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream alone

## • First time through play - Bridge 1

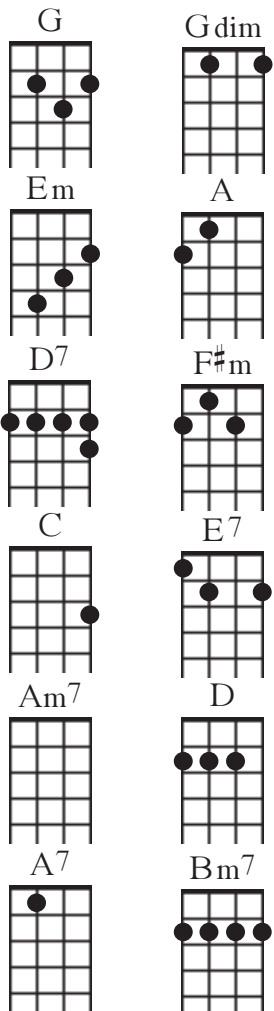
C G  
Someday, I don't know how, I hope you'll hear my plea;  
A7 D7  
Someway, I don't know how, she'll bring her love to me  
G Em  
Dream lover, until then, I'll go to sleep and dream again;  
G Em  
That's the only thing to do, until my lover's dreams come true,  
G // D7 // G // C  
Because I want a girl to call my own,  
G Em Am7 D7 G D7  
I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream alone

## • Repeat from start then go here - Bridge 2

C G  
Someday, I don't know how, I hope you'll hear my plea;  
A7 D7 Gdim  
Someway, I don't know how, she'll bring her love to me

## • and now we do a Key Change up from G to A

A F#m  
Dream lover, until then, I'll go to sleep and dream again;  
A F#m  
That's the only thing to do, until my lover's dreams come true,  
A // E7 // A // D  
Because I want a girl to call my own,  
A F#m Bm7 E7 A F#m  
I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream alone  
A F#m Bm7 E7 A  
I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream alone





Johnny Mercer 1944

# DREAM

Johnny Mercer wrote lyrics to over a thousand songs. He also performed many of the songs he wrote, won four Academy Awards and co-founded Capitol Records. He was born in Savannah Georgia in 1909 and died in Hollywood in 1976

F  
E7  
Am7 5  
D7  
Bb  
Bbm6  
G7  
Bbdim  
Gm7 5  
C7  
C+  
A7  
Gm7  
Cdim  
Bb7

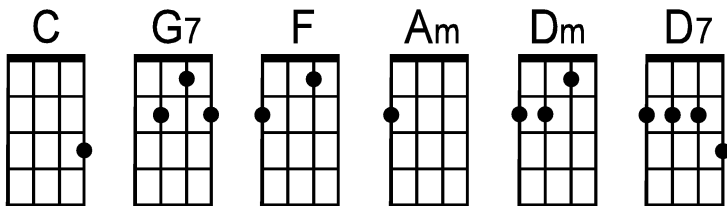
F E7  
 Dream .... when you're feelin' blue  
 F (Am7-5) D7  
 Dream.... that's the thing to do  
 Bb Bbm6 F D7  
 Just watch the smoke rings rise in the air  
 G7 (Bbdim) G7 GM7-5 C7  
 You'll find your share of memories there  
 (C+) F E7  
 So... Dream when the day is through  
 F (Am7-5) D7  
 Dream and they might come true  
 Bb Bbm6 F E7 A7  
 Things are never are as bad as they seem  
 (GM7-5) GM7 C7 F TURN WITH (Cdim Bb7) C7  
 So.... dream, dream, dream

A few other of Johnny Mercer's songs you may know...  
 Goody Goody 1936 music by Matty Malneck  
 I'm an Old Cowhand from the Rio Grande 1936  
 Hooray for Hollywood 1937 music by Richard A. Whiting  
 Too Marvelous for Words 1937 music by Richard A. Whiting  
 You Must Have Been a Beautiful Baby 1938 music by Harry Warren  
 Jeepers, Creepers! 1938 music by Harry Warren  
 Fools Rush In 1940 music by Rube Bloom  
 Blues in the Night 1941 music by Harold Arlen  
 That Old Black Magic 1942 music by Harold Arlen  
 I'm Old Fashioned 1942 music by Jerome Kern  
 One for My Baby and One More for the Road 1943

Ac Cent Tchu Ate the Positive 1944 music by Harold Arlen  
 On the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe 1945 music by Harry Warren  
 Come Rain or Come Shine 1946 music by Harold Arlen  
 Any Place I Hang My Hat Is Home 1946 music by Harold Arlen  
 Autumn Leaves 1947 music by Joseph Kosma  
 Satin Doll 1953 music by Duke Ellington and Billy Strayhorn  
 Something's Gotta Give 1954 words and music by Johnny Mercer  
 Moon River 1961 music by Henry Mancini  
 Days of Wine and Roses 1962 music by Henry Mancini  
 I Wanna Be Around 1962 words and music by Johnny Mercer  
 Charade 1963 music by Henry Mancini  
 Summer Wind 1965 music by Henry Mayer

# Edelweiss

by Rodgers and Hammerstein (1959)



*waltz strum*

*(Sing e)*

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . |  
 E—del-weiss— E—del-weiss—

C . . | Am . . | Dm . . | G7 . . |  
 E—v'ry morn-ing you greet— me—

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . |  
 Small— and white— clean— and bright—

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . . |  
 You— look hap-py to meet— me—

G7 . . | . . . | C . . | . . . |  
 Bloss-om of snow, may you bloom— and grow—

F . . | D7 . . | G . . | G7 . . |  
 Bloom— and grow— for—e—e—ver—

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . |  
 E—del-weiss— E—del-weiss—

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . . |  
 Bless— my home-land for—e—ver—

**Instrumental:** C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . | C . . | Am . . | Dm . . | G7 . . |  
 C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . | C . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . . |

G7 . . | . . . | C . . | . . . |  
 Bloss-om of snow, may you bloom— and grow—

F . . | D7 . . | G . . | G7 . . |  
 Bloom— and grow— for—e—e—ver—

**Ending (slow tempo):**

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . |  
 E—del-weiss— E—del-weiss—

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | C\ |  
 Bless— my home-land for—e—ver—

INTRO: C C C C

# Elvira

C C C C  
 Elvira... Elvira...  
 C G7 C C  
 My heart's on fire for Elvira.

C C C C  
 Eyes that look like Heaven, Lips like sherry wine,  
 C C G7 G7  
 That girl can sure enough make my little light shine.  
 C C7 F F  
 I get a funny feelin', up and down my spine,  
 C G7 C  
 'Cause I know that my Elvira's mine.

by Dallas  
 Frasier

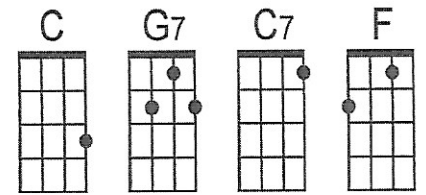
C C C C C  
 So, I'm singin' Elvira... Elvira...  
 C G7 C C  
 My heart's on fire for Elvira.

C \ NC  
 Giddy Up, Oom Poppa, Omm Poppa, Mow, Mow.  
 C \ NC  
 Giddy Up, Oom Poppa, Omm Poppa, Mow, Mow.  
 C G7 C C  
 Heigh-ho, Silver, a-way.

C C C C  
 Tonight I'm gonna meet her, at the Hungry House Café,  
 C C G7 G7  
 And I'm gonna give her all the love I can.  
 C C7  
 She's gonna jump and holler,  
 F F  
 'Cause I saved up two dollars,  
 C G7 C C  
 We're gonna search, and find that preacher man.

C C C C C  
 And I've been singin' Elvira... Elvira...  
 C G7 C C  
 My heart's on fire for Elvira.

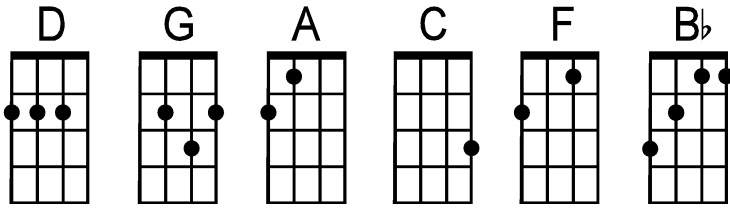
C \ NC  
 Giddy Up, Oom Poppa, Omm Poppa, Mow, Mow.  
 C \ NC  
 Giddy Up, Oom Poppa, Omm Poppa, Mow, Mow.  
 C G7 C C  
 Heigh-ho, Silver, a-way.



C \ NC  
 Giddy Up, Oom Poppa,  
 Omm Poppa, Mow, Mow.  
 C \ NC  
 Giddy Up, Oom Poppa,  
 Omm Poppa, Mow, Mow.  
 C G7 C C  
 My heart's on fire for Elvira.  
 G7 C  
 My heart's on fire for Elvira.

# Everyday (Key of D)

by Buddy Holly and Norman Petty (1957)



Capo on 1<sup>st</sup> fret for original key (Eb)

**Intro:** D . . . | . . . . . |

(sing a)

D . . . | G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | G . . . | A . . . |  
Ev'—ry day it's a gettin' clo-ser, go-in' fas-ter than a roller coas-ter

D . . . | G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | A . . . |  
Love like yours will surely come my way— (a-hey, a-hey, hey)

D . . . | G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | G . . . | A . . . |  
Ev'—ry day, it's a gettin' fas—ter, ev'—ry one says go a-head and ask her

D . . . | G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | A . . . |  
Love like yours will surely come my way— (a-hey, a-hey, hey)

**Bridge:** G . . . | . . . . . | C . . . | . . . . . |  
Ev'—ry day— seems a little long-er, Ev'—ry way— love's a little strong-er

F . . . | . . . . . | Bb . . . | A . . . |  
Come what may— do you ever long for True love from me—?

D . . . | G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | G . . . | A . . . |  
Ev'—ry day it's a gettin' clo-ser, go-in' fas-ter than a roller coas-ter

D . . . | G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | A . . . |  
Love like yours will surely come my way— (a-hey, a-hey, hey)

**Instrumental:** D . . . | G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | G . . . | A . . . |

D . . . | G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | G . . . | A . . . |

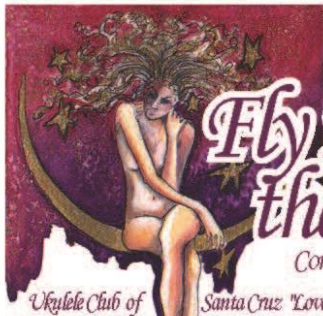
**Bridge:** G . . . | . . . . . | C . . . | . . . . . |  
Ev'—ry day— seems a little long-er, Ev'—ry way— love's a little strong-er

F . . . | . . . . . | Bb . . . | A . . . |  
Come what may— do you ever long for True love from me—?

D . . . | G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | G . . . | A . . . |  
Ev'—ry day it's a gettin' clo-ser, go-in' fas-ter than a roller coas-ter

D . . . | G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | A . . . |  
Love like yours will surely come my way— (a-hey, a-hey, hey)

D . . . | G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | D\ |  
Love like yours will surely come my way— (a-hey, hey)



# Fly Me to the Moon

Composed by Bart Howard

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz "Love Songs" February 2005



Composer and pianist Bart Howard, whose "Fly Me to the Moon (In Other Words)" was sent rocketing onto the charts by Peggy Lee and Frank Sinatra, died on February 23, 2004. He was 88 years old. His career began as a pianist for a touring dance band at the age of 16, backing Siamese twins Daisy and Violet Hilton. In 1934 he went to Los Angeles, aspiring to become a film composer. Three years later Howard went to New York City where he was encouraged by none other than Cole Porter to learn to sing his songs himself so he could get a better feel for them. In 1951 he became the MC and accompanist at Manhattan's "Blue Angel" nightclub. The artists he backed there included the young Johnny Mathis, Eartha Kitt, Dorothy Loudon, and Felicia Sanders, who was the first to perform the song Howard had entitled "In Other Words". The song took off quickly. Nancy Wilson recorded it in 1959 on her Capitol Records debut, and the following year Howard's musical fame was assured by Peggy Lee, who performed the tune on the Ed Sullivan Show for millions of viewers. From then on the tune was billed as "Fly Me to the Moon (In Other Words)", and eventually the original title was all but forgotten. Frank Sinatra guaranteed the song's endurance when he waxed it in 1961 and kept it in his repertoire for the rest of his life. Since then the song has been recorded well over 500 times. Though several of Bart Howard's other songs achieved popularity he remained chiefly known for "Fly Me to the Moon". Howard had little problem with that, as the tune made him wealthy enough to cut back on his songwriting and playing. In 1999 Bart Howard was inducted into the Songwriters Hall of Fame.

## An easy arrangement

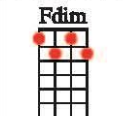
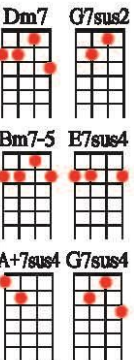
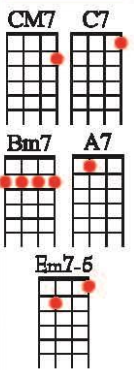
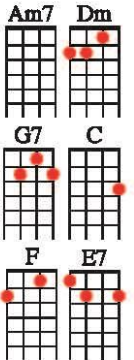
Am7 Dm  
Fly me to the moon  
G7 C  
and let me play among the stars.  
F G7  
Let me see what spring is like  
E7 Am7  
on Jupiter and Mars.  
Dm G7 C  
In other words, hold my hand,  
Dm G7 C  
In other words, darling, kiss me  
Am7 Dm  
Fill my heart with song,  
G7 C  
and let me sing for ever more.  
F G7  
You are all I long for,  
E7 Am7  
All I worship and adore.  
Dm G7 C  
In other words, please be true  
Dm G7 C (turn E7)  
In other words, I love you

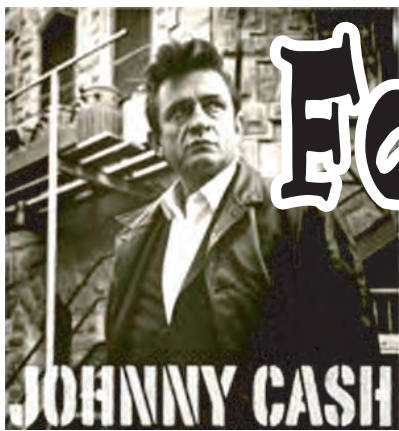
## Now add a few more chords...

Am7 Dm  
Fly me to the moon  
G7 CM7 > C7  
and let me play among the stars.  
F Bm7  
Let me see what spring is like  
E7 Am7 A7  
on Jupiter and Mars.  
Dm G7 Em7-5 > A7  
In other words, hold my hand,  
Dm G7 Bm7 E7  
In other words, darling, kiss me  
Am7 Dm  
Fill my heart with song,  
G7 CM7 > C7  
and let me sing for ever more.  
F Bm7  
You are all I long for,  
E7 Am7 A7  
All I worship and adore.  
Dm G7 Em7-5 > A7  
In other words, please be true  
Dm G7 C (turn E7)  
In other words, I love you (end G7 C)

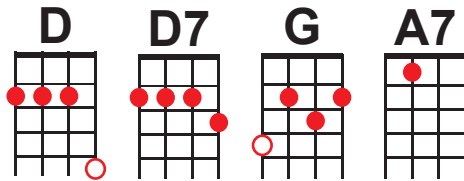
## ...and add some more "color" chords

C CM7 Am7 Dm  
Fly me to the moon  
F Dm Dm7 G7 G7sus2 CM7 > C7  
and let me play among the stars.  
F Dm Bm7-5  
Let me see what spring is like  
E7sus4 E7 A+7sus4 E7 Am7 A7  
on Jupiter and Mars.  
Dm > Dm7 G7sus4 G7 Em7-5 > A7  
In other words, hold my hand,  
Dm > Dm7 G7 G7sus2 Bm7-5 E7  
In other words, darling, kiss me  
C CM7 Am7 Dm  
Fill my heart with song,  
F Dm Dm7 G7 G7sus2 CM7 > C7  
and let me sing for ever more.  
F Dm Bm7-5  
You are all I long for,  
E7sus4 E7 A+7sus4 E7 Am7 A7  
All I worship and adore.  
Dm > Dm7 G7sus4 G7 Em7-5 > A7  
In other words, please be true  
Dm G7 C (turn Fdim E7)  
In other words, I love you (end Fdim C)





# Folsom Prison Blues



**D**  
 I hear *the train a-comin'*; it's rollin' 'round the bend,  
**D7**  
 And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when,  
**G** **D**  
 I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on  
**A7** **D**  
 But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone

**D**  
 When I was just a baby, my momma told me, "Son,  
**D7**  
 Always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns"  
**G** **D**  
 But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die  
**A7** **D**  
 When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry

**D**  
 I bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dining car  
**D7**  
 They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars,  
**G** **D**  
 But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free,  
**A7** **D**  
 But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me

**D**  
 Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,  
**D7**  
 I bet I'd move it all a little farther down the line,  
**G** **D**  
 Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay,  
**A7** **D**  
 And I'd let that lonesome whistle... blow my blues away



642

C  
 May God bless and keep you always,  
 Em  
 May your wishes all come true,  
 Dm  
 May you always do for others,  
 F C  
 And let others do for you,  
 C  
 May you build a ladder to the stars,  
 Em  
 And climb on every rung,  
 Dm G C  
 May you stay, forever young.

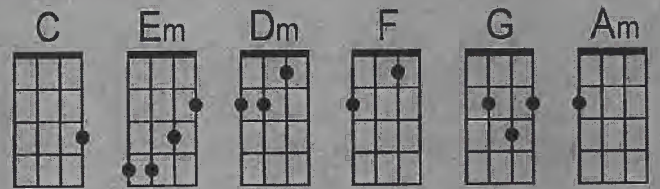
# Forever Young

**Bob Dylan**



**CHORUS:**

G Am  
 Forever young... forever young,  
 C G C  
 May you stay... forever young.



C  
 May you grow up to be righteous,  
 Em  
 May you grow up to be true,  
 Dm  
 May you always know the truth,  
 F C  
 And see the lights surrounding you,  
 C  
 May you always be courageous,  
 Em  
 Stand upright and be strong,  
 Dm G C  
 May you stay, forever young.

C  
 May your hands always be busy,  
 Em  
 May your feet always be swift,  
 Dm  
 May you have a strong foundation,  
 F C  
 When the winds of changes shift,  
 C  
 May your heart always be joyful,  
 Em  
 And may your song always be sung,  
 Dm G C  
 May you stay, forever young.

REPEAT CHORUS

REPEAT CHORUS 2X

# Happy Days Are Here Again!

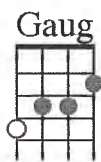


**CHANGE**

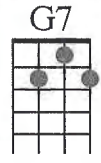
In 1929, as part of their score for an early "talkie" called *Chasing Rainbows*, Jack Yellen and Milton Ager wrote "Happy Days Are Here Again" to be sung by a group of American doughboys upon receiving news of the armistice. On the night of the Wall Street crash, before the film was released, the writers took the music to George Olsen, then leading his dance orchestra at the Hotel Pennsylvania in New York. As the vocalist sang, the dispirited diners, according to Yellen, stopped what they were doing and "joined in sardonically, hysterically, like doomed prisoners on their way to the firing squad." The song was quickly picked up as a genuine rallying cry of the Depression years and, in 1932, became the official theme of Franklin Delano Roosevelt's victorious campaign for the Presidency.



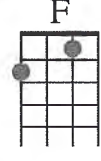
**C** **[G+] C**  
Happy days are here again!



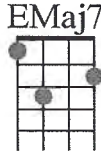
**G7 C** **[G+] C**  
The skies above are clear again.



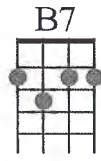
**[Ebdim] G7**  
Let us sing a song of cheer again,



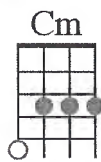
**C** **F C**  
Happy days are here again!



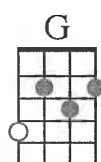
**C** **[G+] C**  
All together shout it now!



**G7 C** **[G+] C**  
There's no one who can doubt it now,



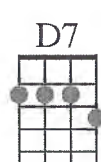
**G7**  
So let's tell the world about it now,



**C** **F C**  
Happy days are here again!



**Emaj7 B7 Emaj7**  
Your cares and troubles are gone;



**Cm G Am D7 G7**  
There'll be no more from now on

**C** **[G+] C**  
Happy days are here again!

**G7 C** **[G+] C**  
The skies above are clear again,

**[Ebdim] G7**  
Let us sing a song of cheer again,

**C** **F C**  
Happy days are here again!

# He's So Fine



**The Chiffons**  
written by Ronnie Mack

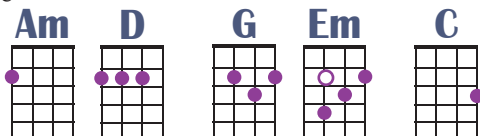
In 1961, the New York vocal group the Tokens had a million-seller "The Lion Sleeps Tonight". It led to a ten record deal with Capitol Records—not for recording, but for producing! The Tokens set up their own office in New York City and produced nine records. They all flopped. There was only one more record left in their deal.

Meanwhile, a young songwriter named Ronnie Mack who lived in the housing projects in the Bronx overheard a quartet of girls singing in his high school lunchroom. He liked their voices and asked them if they'd record a demo of some of his tunes. They thought it was a great idea so they went and sang for an hour. The Studio cost: \$25.

The girls graduated from high school and all got day jobs. "They were working as phone operators". Mack went knocking on music publishers' doors, carrying his book full of songs and his demos. The Tokens had an office at 1697 Broadway. One day, this fellow named Ronnie Mack—I don't know how he heard of us—came up to our office. He came up with a notebook with all these amazing songs in it. They had the most incredible lyrics; not intellectual lyrics, but just the things that people speak of in everyday language. 'He's So Fine' was one of the songs." And he had this group, the Chiffons. So we took them in studio and recorded 'He's So Fine' It didn't open with 'Doo-lang, doo-lang' at first. It was just in the background. But the engineer, a guy named Johnny Cue said, 'Why don't you start the song like that?' We thought it was a terrific record and brought it to Capitol, as the last song of our deal.

The president of Capitol turned it down. He said, 'We don't like the record. It's too trite, it's too simple.' So our deal with Capitol records was over. We took 'He's So Fine' to ten record companies. Ten companies turned it down. The eleventh was a little company called Laurie Records. We played it and they locked the doors and said, 'You're not getting out of here. We want that record!' Of course, we'd already been turned down by ten companies- if they had offered us eighty cents, we'd have given them the record.

The record was released in February 1963. Two months later, it was #1 in America. The brilliant 25-year-old composer, Ronnie Mack, died of Hodgkins disease shortly after "He's So Fine" became a hit. He was already in the hospital when he received his gold record. The Tokens were the musicians on the record.



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz  
DooWop Night August 2005

Am D Am D  
do-lang-do-lang-do-lang do-lang-do-lang

He's so fine do-lang-do-lang-do-lang

Am D  
Wish he were mine do-lang-do-lang-do-lang

Am D  
That handsome boy over there do-lang-do-lang-do-lang

Am D  
The one with the wavy hair do-lang-do-lang-do-lang

G Em  
I don't know how I'm gonna do it do-lang-do-lang-do-lang

G Em  
But I'm gonna make him mine do-lang-do-lang-do-lang

G Em  
He's the envy of all the girls do-lang-do-lang-do-lang

G  
It's just a matter of time do-lang-do-lang

Am D  
He's a soft spoken guy do-lang-do-lang-do-lang

Am D  
Also seems kinda shy do-lang-do-lang-do-lang

Am D  
Makes me wonder if I do-lang-do-lang-do-lang

Am D  
Should even give him a try do-lang-do-lang-do-lang

G Em  
But then I know he can't shy do-lang-do-lang-do-lang

G Em  
He can't shy away forever do-lang-do-lang-do-lang

G Em  
And I'm gonna make him mine do-lang-do-lang-do-lang

G  
If it takes me forever do-lang-do-lang

C  
He's so fine oh yeah Gotta be mine oh yeah

G  
Sooner or later oh yeah I hope it's not later oh yeah

C  
We got to get together oh yeah The sooner the better oh yeah

D  
I just can't wait, I just can't wait To be held in his arms

Am D  
If I were a queen do-lang-do-lang-do-lang

Am D  
And he asked me to leave my throne do-lang-do-lang-do-lang

Am D  
I'd do anything that he asked do-lang-do-lang-do-lang

Am D  
Anything to make him my own do-lang-do-lang-do-lang

G  
For he's so fine So fine

Em G Em G  
So fine so fine he's so fine so fine so fine so fine he's so fine so fine

Em G  
oh yeah he's so fine he's so fine so fine uh-huh he's so fine he's so fine....

# HEARTACHES BY THE NUMBER

by Harlan Howard 1959



#1 on the Billboard 100  
for two weeks in  
December 1959

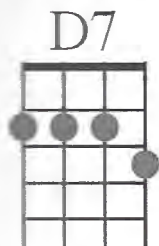
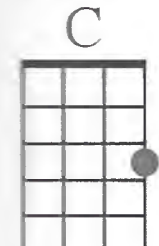
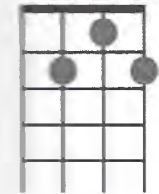
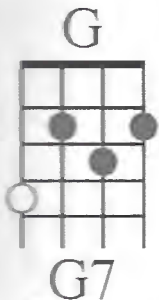
G G7 C  
Heartaches by the number, troubles by the score  
D7 G  
Everyday you love me less, each day I love you more  
D7 G G7 C  
Yes, I've got heartaches by the number, a love that I can't win  
D7 G  
But the day that I stop countin', that's the day my world will end

G C  
Heartache number one was when you left me  
D7 G D7  
I never knew that I could hurt this way  
G C  
And heartache number two was when you came back again  
D7 G  
You came back, but never meant to stay

D7 G G7 C  
Yes I've got, heartaches by the number, troubles by the score  
D7 G  
Everyday you love me less, each day I love you more  
D7 G G7 C  
Yes, I've got heartaches by the number, a love that I can't win  
D7 G  
But the day that I stop countin', that's the day my world will end

G C  
Heartache number three was when you called me  
D7 G D7  
And said that you were comin' back to stay  
G C  
With hopeful heart I waited for your knock on the door  
D7 G  
I waited but you must have lost your way

D7 G G7 C  
Yes I've got, heartaches by the number, troubles by the score  
D7 G  
Everyday you love me less, each day I love you more  
D7 G G7 C  
Yes, I've got heartaches by the number, a love that I can't win  
D7 G  
But the day that I stop countin', that's the day\_ my\_ world\_ will\_ end



**658** *INTRO: Am // G // F // E7 // Am // G // F // E7 | (stop)*

NC Am G F E7 Am G F E7  
 Hit the road, Jack, don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more,  
 Am G F E7 Am G F E7  
 Hit the road, Jack and don't you come back no more.

Am G F E7  
 Oh woman, oh woman, don't you treat me so mean,  
 Am G F E7  
 You're the meanest old woman that I've ever seen,  
 Am G F E7  
 I guess if you say so,  
 Am G F E7  
 I'll have to pack my things and go.

**Hit the  
 Road  
 Jack**  
**Percy  
 Mayfield**

Am G F E7 Am G F E7  
 Hit the road, Jack, don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more,  
 Am G F E7 Am G F E7  
 Hit the road, Jack and don't you come back no more. (what you say!)



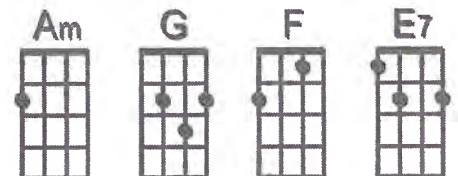
Written by Percy Mayfield, this song became famous after it was recorded in 1961 by Ray Charles and Raelettes vocalist Margie Hendricks.

Am G F E7  
 Now baby, listen baby, don't you treat me this way,  
 Am G F E7  
 For I'll be back on my feet some day,  
 Am G F E7  
 Don't care if you do 'cause it's understood,  
 Am G F E7  
 You ain't got no money you just ain't no good,  
 Am G F E7  
 I guess if you say so,  
 Am G F E7  
 I'll have to pack my things and go (that's right).

Am G F E7 Am G F E7  
 Hit the road, Jack, don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more,  
 Am G F E7 Am G  
 Hit the road, Jack and don't you come back no more.

F E7 Am G  
 Don't you come back no more.  
 F E7 Am G  
 Don't you come back no more.

*(Repeat and fade)*



# I Fall To Pieces

recorded by Patsy Cline - Written by Harlan Howard and Hank Cochran

Intro: **G7 C D7 G**

**G C D7**

I Fall To Pieces

**C D7 G**

Each time I see you again

**G C D7**

I Fall To Pieces

**C D7 G G7**

How can I be just your friend

**G7 C**

You want me to act like we've never kissed

**D7**

You want me to forget

**G G7**

Pretend we've never met

**C D7**

And I've tried and I've tried

**G G7 C**

But I haven't yet you walk by

**D7 G**

And I fall to pieces

**G C D7**

I Fall To Pieces

**C D7 G**

Each time someone speaks your name

**G C D7**

I Fall To Pieces

**C D7 G G7**

Time only adds to the flame

**G7 C**

You tell me to find someone else to love

**D7**

Someone who'll love me too

**G G7**

The way you used to do

**G7 C D7**

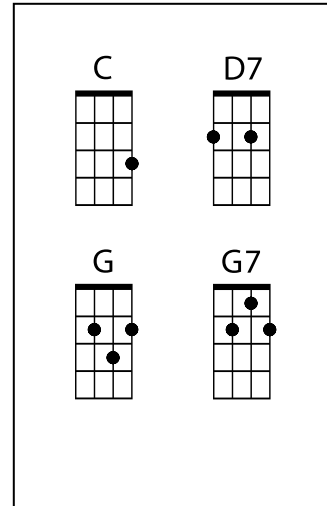
But each time I go out

**G G7**

With someone new

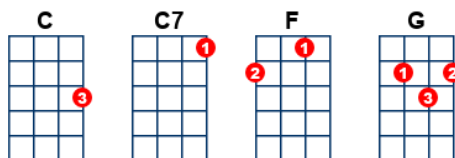
**G7 C D7 G**

You walk by and I fall to pieces



# I Just Wanna Dance With You

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



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

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

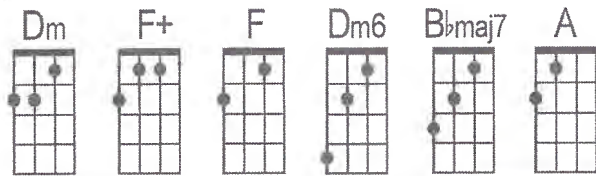
## Chorus

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

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

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

# Intro:

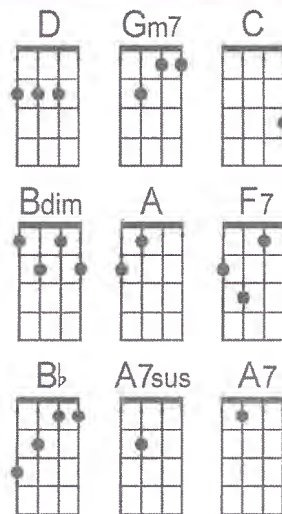


# 695 Michelle

by Paul McCartney

D Gm7  
Michelle, ma belle,  
C Bdim A  
These are words that go together well,  
Bdim A  
My Michelle,  
D Gm7  
Michelle, ma belle,  
C Bdim A  
Sont des mots qui vont très bien ensemble,  
Bdim A  
Très bien ensemble,  
Dm  
I love you, I love you, I love you,  
F7 Bb  
That's all I want to say,  
A7sus A7 Dm  
Until I find a way,  
Dm F+ F Dm6  
I will say the only words I know that,  
Bbmaj7 A  
You'll understand.

D Gm7  
Michelle, ma belle,  
C Bdim A  
Sont des mots qui vont très bien ensemble,  
Bdim A  
Très bien ensemble,  
Dm  
I need to, I need to, I need to,  
F7 Bb  
I need to make you see,  
A7sus A7 Dm  
Oh what you mean to me,  
Dm F+ F Dm6  
Until I do I'm hoping you will,  
Bbmaj7 A  
Know what I mean,  
D  
I love you....

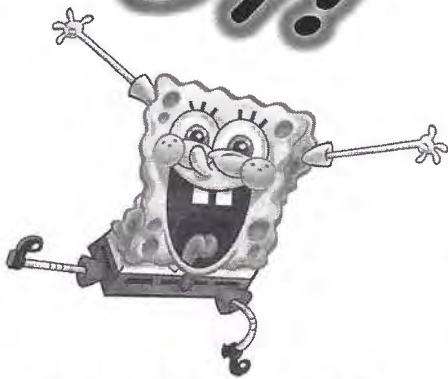


(Solo)  
Gm7 C Bdim A Bdim A  
Dm  
I want you, I want you, I want you,  
F7 Bb  
I think you know by now,  
A7sus A7 Dm  
I'll get to you somehow,  
Dm F+ F Dm6  
Until I do I'm telling you so,  
Bbmaj7 A  
You'll understand.

D Gm7  
Michelle, ma belle,  
C Bdim A  
Sont des mots qui vont très bien ensemble,  
Bdim A  
Très bien ensemble,  
Dm F+ F Dm6  
I will say the only words I know that,  
Bbmaj7 A  
You'll understand.  
D Gm7 C Bdim A Bdim A  
My Michelle.  
D Gm7 C Bdim A Bdim A  
(Repeat & Fade)



# OH BOY!



by **Sonny West,**  
**Bill Tilghman &**  
**Norman Petty**

C NC C NC  
ALL OF MY LOVE, ALL OF MY KISSIN' ,  
C NC C7  
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'VE BEEN A MISSIN' ,  
F  
OH BOY, WHEN YOU'RE WITH ME,  
C  
OH BOY, THE WORLD WILL SEE,  
67 C F C 67  
THAT YOU, WERE MEANT, FOR ME.

C NC C NC  
ALL OF MY LIFE, I'VE BEEN A WAITIN' ,  
C NC C7  
TONIGHT THERE'LL BE NO HESITATIN' ,  
F  
OH BOY, WHEN YOU'RE WITH ME,  
C  
OH BOY, THE WORLD WILL SEE,  
67 C F C  
THAT YOU, WERE MEANT, FOR ME.

(NC. =  
No Chords)

67  
STARS APPEAR AND THE SHADOWS ARE FALLIN' ,  
C  
YOU CAN HEAR MY HEART A-CALLIN' ,  
F  
A LITTLE BIT OF LOVIN' MAKES EVERYTHING RIGHT,  
67  
AND I'M GONNA SEE MY BABY TONIGHT.

C  
ALL OF MY LOVE, ALL OF MY KISSIN' ,  
C7  
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'VE BEEN A MISSIN' ,  
F  
OH BOY, WHEN YOU'RE WITH ME,  
C  
OH BOY, THE WORLD CAN SEE,

67 C F C 67 ★  
(1st time): THAT YOU, WERE MEANT, FOR ME.

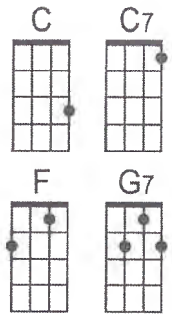
(2nd time sing 67 C F C  
2X & END): THAT YOU, WERE MEANT, FOR ME.

★ C  
DUM DE DE DUM DUM, OH BOY,

C  
DUM DE DE DUM DUM, OH BOY,

F C  
AHHHH..... AHHHH.....

67 C  
AHHHH..... AHHHH..... (REPEAT FROM TOP)



Buddy Holly & The Crickets

# Rhythm of the Rain

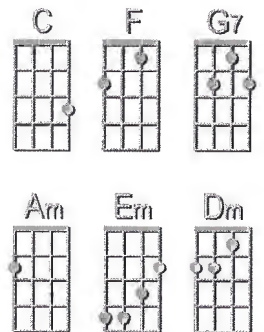
by John Claude Gummoe

C F  
Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain,  
C G7  
Telling me just what a fool I've been,  
C F  
I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain,  
C G7 C G7  
And let me be alone again.

C F  
Now the only girl I've ever loved has gone away,  
C G7  
Looking for a brand new start,  
C F  
Little does she know that when she left that day,  
C G7 C C7  
Along with her she took my heart.

F Em  
Rain please tell me now does that seem fair,  
F C  
For her to steal my heart away when she don't care,  
Am Dm G7 C G7  
I can't love another when my heart is somewhere far away.

C F  
Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain,  
C G7  
Telling me just what a fool I've been,  
C F  
I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain,  
C G7 C (Turn on C7, repeat Bridge  
And let me be alone again.



& then the last verse) 26



# 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,*

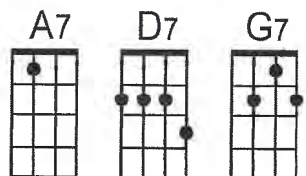
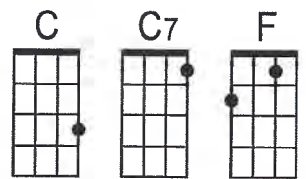
**A7 D7 G7 C (G7 turn)**

On the Sidewalks of New York.

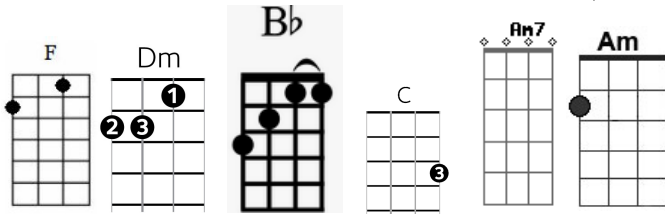
*In the good old summertime.*



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

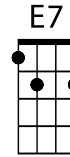
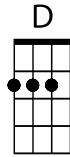
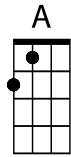
**Bb . . . C . . . F . . . Dm . . . Bb . . . C . . . Dm/ taptap**  
 They say that all good things must end some day Autumn leaves must fall  
**Tap taptap F . . . Am7 . . . Bb . . . Am // Bb //**  
 But don't you know that it hurts me so to say goodbye to you-u -u  
**Dm . . . C . . . Dm . . . C /**  
 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

LESSON 1

# THREE LITTLE BIRDS

by Bob Marley



**SIMPLE STRUM:** <sup>1</sup> u | <sup>2</sup> u | <sup>3</sup> u | <sup>4</sup> u  
**TIMING:** 4 strums per chord

CHORUS

Don't worry	A	about a thing	A
Cause every little thing	D	is gonna be al-right	A
Singin' don't worry	A	about a thing	A
Cause every little thing	D	is gonna be al-right	A

VERSE

Rise up this morning,	D	smiled with the rising sun	E7
Three little birds	A	pitch by my doorstep	D
Singing sweet songs	A	of melodies pure and true	E 7
Sayin' "this is my	D	message to you"	A

Singin' don't worry	A	about a thing	A
Cause every little thing	D	is gonna be al-right	A



CHORUS:

Those were the days my friend, we thought they'd never end

We'd sing and dance, for-ever and a day

We'd live the life we'd choose, we'd fight and never lose

Those were the days, oh yes, those were the days

La da da da, da da, la da da la, da-da

La da da da, la da da da da da

La da da da, da-da, la da da da, da-da

La da da da, la da da da da da

Through the door there came familiar laughter

I saw your face and heard you call my name

Oh my friend we're older but no wiser

For in our hearts the dreams are still the same

CHORUS:

Those were the days my friend, we thought they'd never end

We'd sing and dance, for-ever and a day

We'd live the life we'd choose, we'd fight and never lose

Those were the days, oh yes, those were the days

La da da da, da da, la da da la, da-da

La da da da, la da da da da da

La da da da, da-da, la da da da, da-da

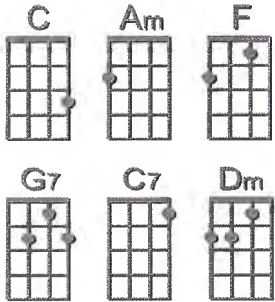
La da da da, la da da da da da, la da da da da

Da, la da da da da, la la la la la



# TODAY

by Randy Sparks  
& the  
New Christie  
Minstrels



INTRO (play in 3/4 time): C Am F G7

C Am F G7  
Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine,  
C Am F G7  
I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine,  
C C7 F Dm  
A million tomorrows shall all pass away,  
C Am F G7 G7  
Ere I forget all the joy that is mine,  
C Am F G7  
Today.

CHORUS

C Am F G7  
I'll be a dandy and I'll be a rover,  
C Am F G7  
You'll know who I am by the song that I sing.  
C Am F G7  
I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover,  
F G7 C G7  
Who cares what tomorrow may bring.

## CHORUS

C Am F G7  
I can't be contented with yesterday's glories,  
C Am F G7  
I can't live on promises, winter to spring,  
C Am F G7  
Today is my moment and now is my story,  
F G7 C G7  
I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing.

## CHORUS, THEN TAG (play slower):

C Am F G7 C /// Am /// F // G7 / C /  
Ere I forget all the joy that is mine.... today.

Each slash equals one strum



In early 1964, Randy Sparks was contracted to create a film score for a comedy, *Advance to the Rear*, featuring Glenn Ford and Stella Stevens. The corresponding soundtrack performed by The New Christy Minstrels was released in May 1964 as *Today*. It was the first complete soundtrack ever made in the folk music style. The score is notable for the hit standard "Today," which was written by Sparks. "Today" reached number four on the Adult Contemporary Charts and 17 on the Billboard Hot 100.

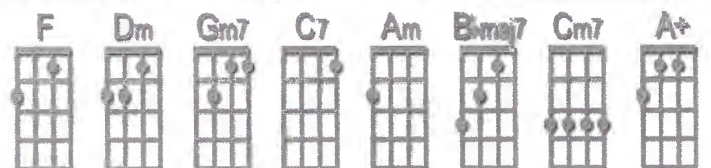
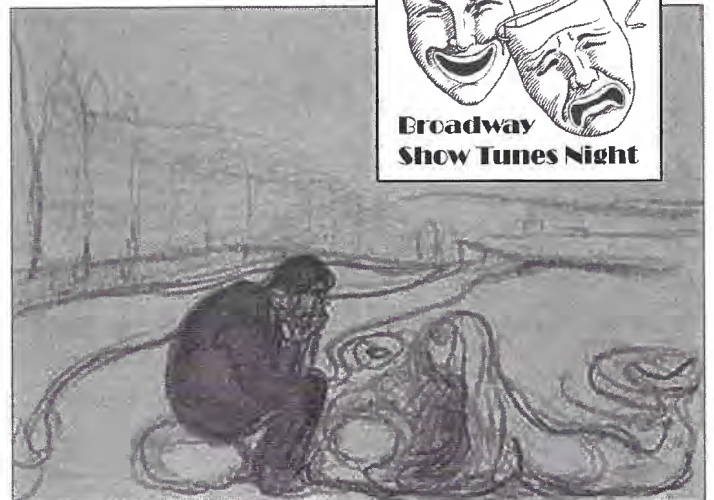
Featured in the musical comedy *The Fantasticks*, "Try to Remember" is the first song in the show. It was sung by Jerry Orbach in the Original Off-Broadway production of show and the song made the Billboard Hot 100 pop chart three times. *The Fantasticks* was written in 1960 by Harvey Schmidt with lyrics by Tom Jones. It tells an allegorical story, loosely based on the play *The Romancers* by Edmond Rostand, concerning two neighboring fathers who trick their children, Luisa and Matt, into falling in love by pretending to feud with each other.

# Try to Remember

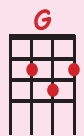
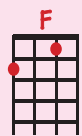
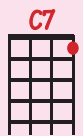
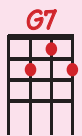
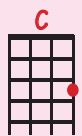
F Dm Gm7 C7  
Try to remember the kind of September  
F Dm Gm7 C7  
When life was slow and oh, so mellow.  
F Dm Gm7 C7  
Try to remember the kind of September  
F Dm Gm7 C7  
When grass was green and grain was yellow.  
Am Dm Gm7 C7  
Try to remember the kind of September  
F Bbmaj7 Cm7 C7  
When you were a tender and callow fellow.  
F Dm Gm7 C7  
Try to remember and if you remember,  
F Dm Gm7 C7  
Then follow...

F Dm Gm7 C7  
Try to remember when life was so tender  
F Dm Gm7 C7  
That no one wept except the willow  
F Dm Gm7 C7  
Try to remember when life was so tender  
F Dm Gm7 C7  
That dreams were kept beside your pillow  
Am Dm Gm7 C7  
Try to remember when life was so tender that  
F Bbmaj7 Cm7 C7  
Love was an ember about to billow  
F Dm Gm7 C7  
Try to remember, and if you remember  
F Dm Gm7 C7  
Then follow...

F Dm Gm7 C7  
Deep in December it's nice to remember,  
F Dm Gm7 C7  
Although you know the snow will follow.  
F Dm Gm7 C7  
Deep in December it's nice to remember  
F Dm Gm7 C7  
Without a hurt, the heart is hollow.  
Am Dm Gm7 C7  
Deep in December it's nice to remember  
F Bbmaj7 Cm7 C7  
The fire of September that made us mellow.  
F Dm Gm7 C7  
Deep in December our hearts should remember,  
F A+  
And follow, (follow follow), follow,  
Bbmaj7  
(follow follow) follow, (fallow fallow).  
F  
Follow.



# 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>

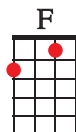


# UNDER THE BOARDWALK THE DRIFTERS

AND REPEAT CHORUS 35

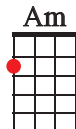
# What A Wonderful World

by Bob Thiele, George David Weiss & George Douglas 1967



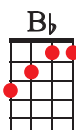
F Am Bb Am

I see trees of green, red roses, too



Gm7 F A7 Dm

I see them bloom, for me and you,



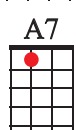
Db Gm7 C7 F (F+ BbM7) C7

And I think to myself... what a wonderful world



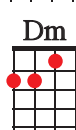
F Am Bb Am

I see skies of blue, and clouds of white,



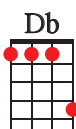
Gm7 F A7 Dm

The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night,



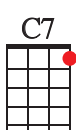
Db Gm7 C7 F (F+ BbM7) F

And I think to myself... what a wonderful world



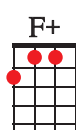
C7 F

The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky



C7 F

Are also on the faces of people going by



Dm Am Dm Am

I see friends shaking hands, saying, "How do you do?"



Dm (F#dim) Gm7 (F#dim) Gm7 C7

They're really saying.. "I ..... love ..... you"



F Am Bb Am

I hear babies cry, I watch them grow



Gm7 F A7 Dm

They'll learn much more than I'll ever know,



Db Gm7 C7 F (F+ BbM7) D7

And I think to myself... what a wonderful world

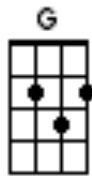
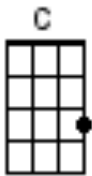
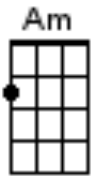
Gm7 C7(sus4) C7 F (Bbm6) F

Yes, I think to myself, what a wonderful world

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz

January 2007  
5th Anniversary Celebration Night

# YOU AIN'T GOING NOWHERE -- BOB DYLAN



STRUM: ALTERNATING ISLAND STRUM AND THE MODIFIED ISLAND STRUM  
WORKS REALLY WELL WITH THIS SONG:  
DOWN DOWN-UP UP-DOWN-UP; AND  
DOWN-UP-DOWN-UP UP-DOWN-UP

INTRO: [G] [Am] [C] [G] [G] [Am] [C] [G]

[G] Clouds so swift [Am] rain won't lift [C] Gate won't close [G] railings froze  
[G] Get your mind off [Am] wintertime [C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high [C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come  
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly [C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] I don't care how many [Am] letters they sent [C] Morning came and [G] morning went  
[G] Pick up your money and [Am] pack up your tent [C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high [C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come  
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly [C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] Buy me a flute and a [Am] gun that shoots [C] Tail gates and [G] substitutes  
[G] Strap yourself to the [Am] tree with roots [C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high [C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come  
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly [C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] Genghis Khan he [Am] could not keep [C] All his kings sup-[G]plied with sleep  
[G] We'll climb that hill no [Am] matter how steep [C] When we get up to [G] it

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high [C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come  
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly [C] Down in the easy [G] chair

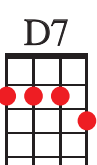
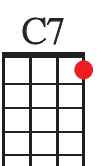
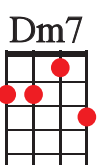
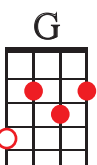
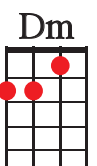
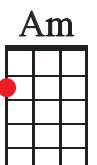
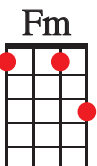
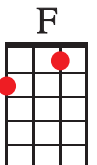
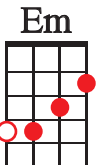
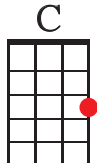
[G]/ Whoo-ee [Am]/ ride me high [C]/ Tomorrow's the day my [G]/ bride's gonna come  
[G]/ Oh, oh, are [Am]/ we gonna fly, [C]/ Down in the easy [G]/

OUTRO: [G]/ [Am]/ [C]/ [G]/

# YOU BELONG TO ME

**1952** Credited to three writers: Pee Wee King, Redd Stewart, and Chilton Price. Actually Price wrote the song, and gave rights to the other two in exchange for publicity. She did this because of the success of an earlier hit which she had written, "Slow Poke," which had done so well with a similar arrangement that she felt she could do better by ceding partial credit for authorship to King and Stewart, rather than trying to publicize the song herself.

Here's an Intro to try: **F // Fm // C // Am // Dm // G // C ///**



**C** **Em**  
See the pyramids along the Nile

**F** **C**  
Watch the sunrise from a tropic isle

**F** **Fm** **C** **Am**  
Just remember darling, all the while ...

**Dm** **Gsus**  
You belong to me

**C** **Em**  
See the market place in old Algiers

**F** **C**  
Send me photographs and souvenirs

**F** **Fm** **C** **Am**  
Just remember when a dream appears

**Dm** (**Dm7**) **C**  
You belong to me

**C** **C7** **F**  
I'd be so alone without you

**D7** **G** **Gsus**  
Maybe you'd be lonesome too, and blue ...

**C** **Em**  
Fly the ocean in a silver plane

**F** **C**  
See the jungle when it's wet with rain

**F** **Fm** **C** **Am**  
Just remember 'til you're home again

**Dm** **G** **C**  
You belong to me