Revised 12-2023

Bring Me Sunshine

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

(VERSE 1:)
```
       /C         /         /DM      /
Bring me sunshine, in your smile,
      /G7         /         /C      /
Bring me laughter,  all the while
      /C7         /                   /F          /
In this world where we live, there should be more happiness
       /D7            /       /G7\                  /G7\
So much joy you can give, to each brand new bright tomorrow
```

(VERSE 2:)
```
         /C       /         /Dm     /
Make   me  happy, through the years,
    /G7      /       /C     /
Never bring me, any tears
       /C7        /         /F        /D7
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above
      /Dm          /G7                     /C     /C\
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, and bring me love
```

second time go to **(TAG)**

(VERSE 3:)
```
       /C         /       /Dm       /
Bring me sunshine, in your eyes
      /G7          /               /C      /
Bring me rainbows, from the clear blue skies
         /C7          /        /F           /
Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun
      /D7        /        /G7\                 /G7\
We can be so content if we gather little sunbeams
```

(VERSE:4)
```
       /C       /         /Dm     /
Be  light hearted, all day long,
      /G7      /       /C     /
Keep me singing, happy songs
      /C7        /           /F         /D7
Let your arms be as warm, as the sun from up above
      /Dm          /G7                     /C     /C\
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, and bring me love
```

(REPEAT VERSES 1 & 2)

(TAG:)
```
       /Dm          /G7                   /C     /C\\\
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, and bring me love
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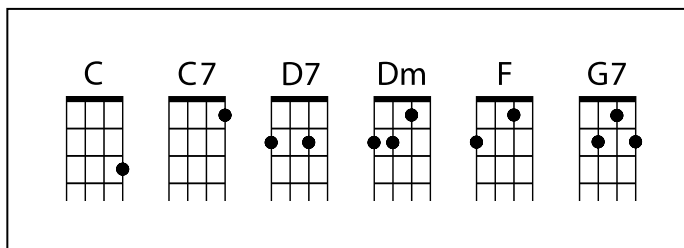
26 Miles - Santa Catalina
Four Preps

Intro: C Am F G7

```
C              Am      F         G7
    Twenty-six miles across the  sea
C           Am      F          G7
    Santa Catalina is a  waitin' for  me
C            Am      F       G7 C
    Santa Catalina the island of romance
       Am        F          G7
Romance romance romance
```

```
C              Am      F     G7
    Water all around it  everywhere
C          Am             F      G7
    Tropical  trees and the  salty  air
            C        Am        F      G7        C
But for  me the  thing that's a  waitin'  there Romance
```

F C C7

```
  Dm        G7      C         Am
It seems so   distant  twenty six  miles away
Dm            G7         C       C7
      Restin' in the water serene
   Dm     G7     C          Am
I'd work for anyone even the Navy
           D7              G        G7
Who would  float me to my island  dream
```

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

```
        C        Am
I could  leave the  wings
       F        G7       C
But I'll need the guitar for romance
     Am        F          G7
Romance romance romance
```

```
C              Am      F         G7
    Twenty-six miles across the  sea
C           Am      F          G7
    Santa Catalina is a  waitin' for  me
C           Am      F      G7 C
    Santa Catalina the island of romance
```

F C C7

```
  Dm       G7      C          Am
A tropical   heaven  out in the  ocean
Dm             G7          C      C7
     Covered with  trees and  girls
    Dm      G7      C         Am
If    I have to swim I'll do it forever
       D7                G        G7
'Til I'm gazin' on those island pearls
```

```
C           Am        F        G7
    Forty kilometres in a  leaky old  boat
C          Am          F      G7
    Any old thing that'll stay afloat
        C       Am      F      G7
When  we arrive we'll all promote
    C         Am      F         G7
romance Romance romance romance
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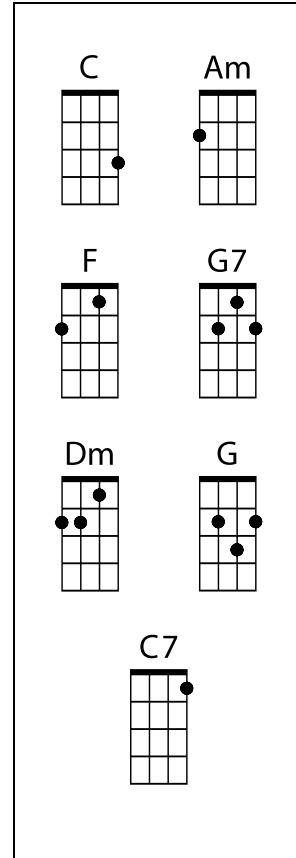
```
C              Am      F         G7
    Twenty-six miles across the  sea
C              Am      F         G7
    Santa Catalina is a  waitin' for  me
C              Am      F      G7 C
    Santa Catalina the island   of romance
       Am        F          G7
Romance romance romance
   C\
Romance
```

Ashes of Love

by **Buck Owens**

```
INTRO:   G    G
```

CHORUS

```
     G         G      (C – G)    D7
     Ashes of love cold as    ice

      D7           D7   D7            G
     You made the debt I'll pay the price

     G            G    (C -     G)    D7
     Our love is gone there's no    doubt

     D7         D7         D7          G
     Ashes of love the flames burned out
```

VERSE 1

```
      G                  G     (C – G)    D7
The love light that's been in   your   eyes

 D7         D7    D7    G
Has gone out to my surprise

   G       G      (C – G)    D7
We said goodbye my   heart   bled

   D7        D7        D7     G      G
I can't revive your love is dead
```

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL (CHORUS)

VERSE 2

```
 G         G    (C -  G)         D7
I trusted dear our  love would stand

 D7        D7        D7     G
Your every wish was my command

 G              G (C – G)    D7
My heart tells me I must forget

    D7         D7     D7      G      G
I loved you then I love you yet
```
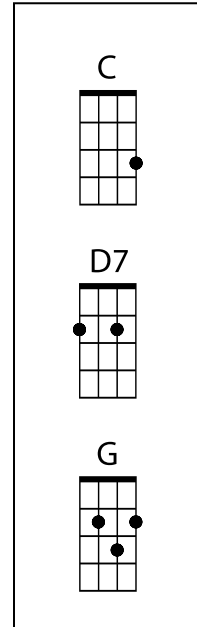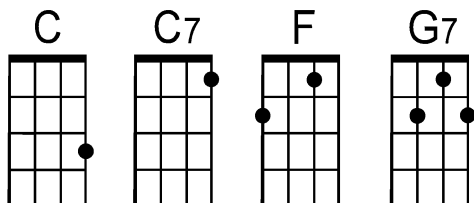
CHORUS

CHORUS

OUTRO:

```
 D7         D7        D7           G   G\ G–G\
Ashes of love the flames burned out
```

Blue Moon of Kentucky

By Bill Monroe

C   C7   F   G7

Slow 4/4 time

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

```
     . |C      .    .    |C7   .      |F   .  . |.   .
Blue moon of— Ken-tuck-y   keep on shi-nin'
     . |C  .    .       |C   .      .    |G7 . . |.   .
Shine on— the one that's gone— and proved un-true——
     . |C   .    .   |C7   .     |F   .  . |.   .
I said blue moon of— Ken-tuck-y   keep on shi-nin'
     . |C .    .      |G7 .     .  |C  . .|C7  .
Shine on— the one that's gone— and left me blue——

     . |F  .    .    |.   .   .|C   .    .  |C7    .
  It was on— one moonlight night—, the stars— shinin' bright—
     . |F    .   . |.   .   .|C  .    .  |G7  .
  And they whis-per on   high—,  Your love said good-bye—

     . |C  .   .   |.   .    .     |F  .  . |.   .
Blue moon of— Ken-tuck-y   keep on shi-nin'
     . |C  .   .    |G7  .     .      |C   .  . |C\ --- (hold) ---
Shine on— the one that's gone— and said good bye—————“One, two, three, four! One, two, three -”
```

Faster 4/4 time

```
     . |C\ . . . |.  .  .  |F\ . . . |.  .  .    |C\ . . . |.  .     . .  |G7 . . . |. . .
Blue moon—,      blue moon—,       blue moon—,   keep-a shi-nin' bright—
     . |C   .  .     .|C7   .   .       .   |F   .  .  . |.  .   .
Blue moon—, keep on shi-nin' bright, you're gonna bring-a me back my baby to-night,
     . |C  .  .  . |G7 .   .   . |C  .  . .|.
Blue moon——,       keep shi-nin'  bright———

     . .   .   |C    .  .   .  |C7  .   .    .|F    .     .|.   .  .
I  said Blue moon— of  Ken-tucky— keep on  shi-nin'
     . |C .     .    .  |.   .    .     .|G7 . . .|.  .   .
Shine on— the one that's gone— and proved un-true———
     . |C     .   .    .|C7  .    .     .|F  .  .  .|.   .   .
Blue moon— of  Ken-tucky—   keep on  shi-nin'
     . |C  .    .    .  |G7  .    .   . |C  .  .  . |C7  .
Shine on— the one that's  gone— and left me  blue———

     . .   .   |F   .    .    . |.   .   .  .|C   .    .    .  |C7  .   .  .|
   It   was on one moon-light  night———,   stars——  shinin' bright———
     F  .   .   .|.   .   . .  |C  .    .   .  |G7  .  .
   Whi——sper on high———,    love— said good-bye———

     . |C   .  .    .  |C7  .   .     .|F   .  . |.   .  .
Blue moon— of  Ken-tuck-y   keep on   shi-nin'
     . |C .    .    .   |G7  .    .      .   |C   .  . . |. . G7\  C\
Shine on— the one that's gone and  said  good bye————
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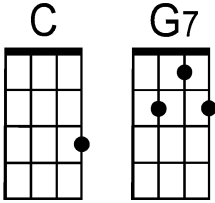
GIG 2019 - 5

"UKULELE" Gals
by John Hodges (1844)

C   G7

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        C\
      UKULELE gals, won't you  come out to-night and  dance by the  light of the moon-----
                              ------ ------ S - L - O - W ------ ------
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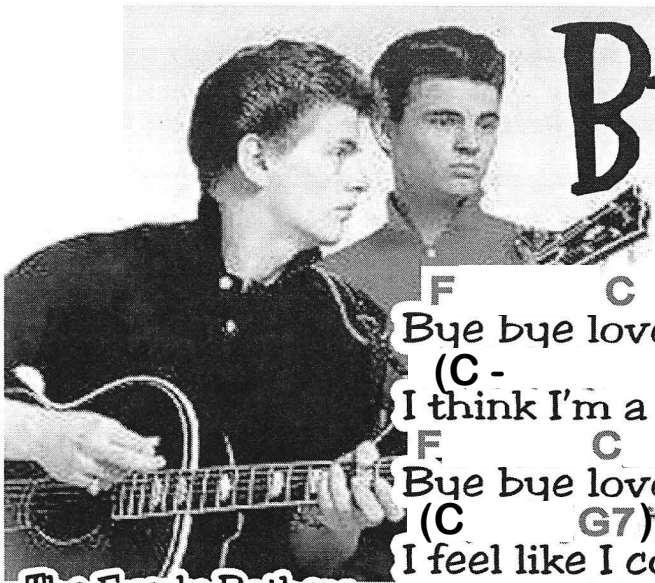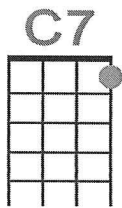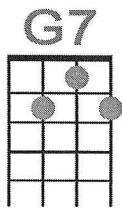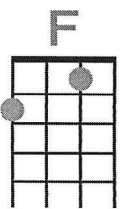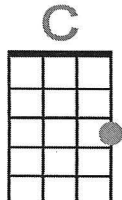
Bye Bye Love

by Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

The Everly Bothers

"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
```

```
 --------tacit--------     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
```

```
 --------tacit--------     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
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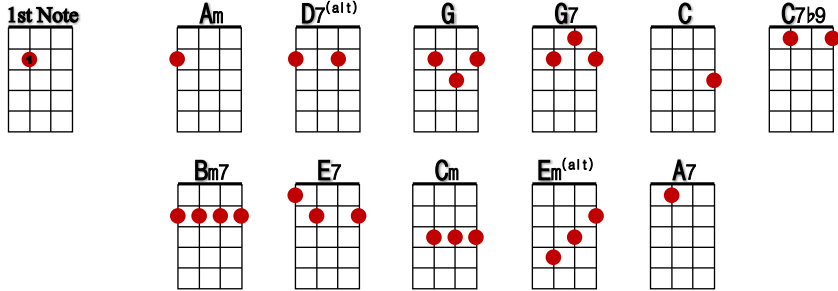
3 times (fade)

GIG 2019 - 7

C

F

G7

C7

Cabaret

John Kander / Fred Ebb, 1966
from the 1966 Broadway production
YouTube video tutorial: https://youtu.be/fkyzlsI6wM4

1st Note   Am   D7(alt)   G   G7   C   C7b9

Bm7   E7   Cm   Em(alt)   A7

INTRO:

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

VERSES   1 & 2:

G   D7   G   D7
What good is sitting alone in your room?
G   G   G7   G7
Come hear the music play
C   C7b9 Bm7   E7   Am   D7   G   D7
Life is a cabaret, old chum, come to the cabaret

G   D7   G   D7
Put down the knitting the book and the broom
G   G   G7   G7
Time for a holiday
C   C7b9 Bm7   E7   Am   D7   G   G\
Life is a cabaret, old chum, come to the cabaret

VERSE   3:

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

VERSE   4:

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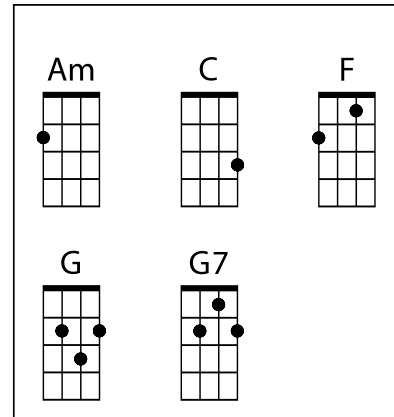   Am   D7   G   G\\\
And I love a cabaret!

Country Roads
John Denver, Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, 1971

Intro :
C C

```
                        Am
   Almost heaven…  West Virginia
G                       F          C
   Blue ridge mountains Shenandoah River
C                   Am
   Life is old there older than the trees
G                               F          C
   Younger than the moun-tains… blowing like a breeze
```

Chorus
```
                    C            G
   Country  roads… take me  home
              Am          F
   To the place… I belong
                 C              G
   West Virginia… mountain mama
              F            C
   Take me home… country  roads
```

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

Chorus

```
Am          G          C
   I hear her  voice in the   mornin' hour she calls me
     F      C                  G
The  radio reminds me of my home far away
     Am          G              F
And drivin' down the road I get a feelin' that I
C                       G              G7
   should have been home  yesterday… yesterday
```

Chorus

Chorus

Outro:
```
        F             C
Take me  home… country  roads
        G             C
Take me  home… down country  roads
        G             C      C\
Take me  home… down country  roads
```

Down At The Twist And Shout
Mary Chapin Carpenter

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

FINAL Chorus:

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

C   G   A

G7   D   E7
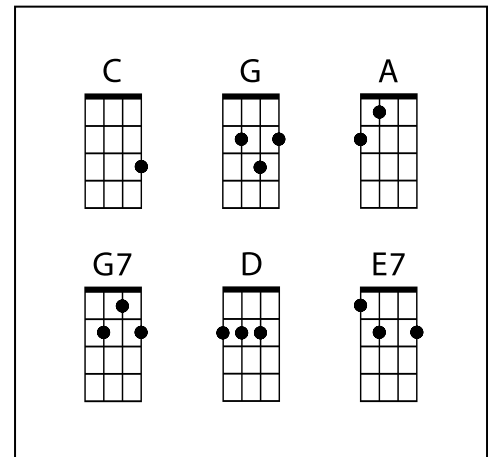
I'll Fly Away

Alfred E. Brumley

Intro: D D

Verse 1:
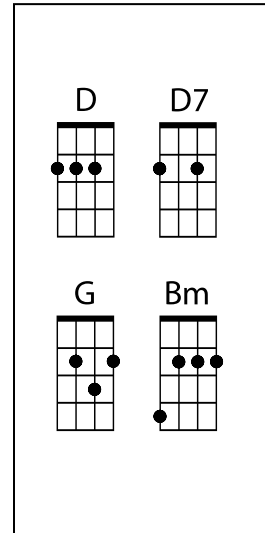D   (D   -   D7)
Some bright morning   when this life is over
G   D
I'll fly a-way
D   Bm
To a home on God's celestial shore,
A   D
I'-ll fly a-way

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

Verse 2:
D   (D   -   D7)
When the shadows   of this life have gone
G   D
I'll fly a-way
D   Bm
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly
A   D
I'-ll fly a-way

Chorus

Verse 3:
D   (D   -   D7)
Oh how glad and   happy when we meet
G   D
I'll fly a-way
D   Bm
No more cold iron shackles on my feet
A   D
I'-ll fly a-way

Chorus

Verse 4:
D   (D   -   D7)
Just a few more   weary days and then
G   D
I'll fly a-way
D   Bm
To a land where joys will never end
A   D
I'-ll fly a-way

LAST Chorus A CAPELLA & CLAP

Chord diagrams: D D7 G Bm

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

Intro: G   C   G   C

Verse:

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

Chorus:

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

C   D   G

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

*fingerpicking variation: [1-2 -3-4 - 3-2-3]
per chord*

option: pick on verse and strum on chorus

Verse:

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

Chorus

Verse:

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

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

Chorus:

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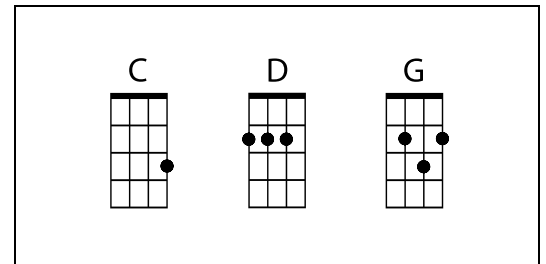
Outro:

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

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

Intro: G G

Verse 1
G   D
Well I'm back again for another night

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

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

Verse 2
          G   D7
Now if a tear should fall, if I should whisper her name

To some stranger I'm holdin' while we're dancin'
                              G
To an old Buck Owens song
                              D7
I know she won't mind, she won't even know

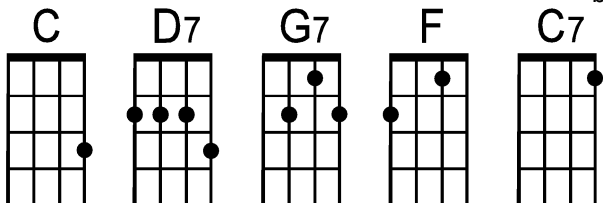Cause she'll be dancin' with a memory
                              G
Cryin' teardrops of her own

Chorus
Chorus

Tag:
     G   D7   G
Hey mister, turn it on, turn it up, turn me loose

Hey, Good Lookin'

by Hank Williams (1951)

C   D7   G7   F   C7

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

```
   .  |F   .   .   .   |C  .   .   .   . |F  .   .   . |C   .   .   .
   I'm gonna throw my date book over the  fence    and find me one for  five or ten cents
   |F   .   .   . |C   .   .   .   . |D7  .   .   .   |G7 .   .
   I'll keep it  'til  it's  covered with age  'cause I'm writin' your name down on eve-ry  page
```

```
   .  |C  .   .   .   |  .   .   .  . |  .   .   .   .  | A7   .   .  . |
   Say, Hey-----  good  lookin'-----    wha----- atcha got  cookin'-----?
   D7    .   .   . |G7   .   .   . |D7    .   .   .   |G7   .   .   . |
   How's a-bout cookin'  somethin' up      How's a-bout cookin'  somethin' up
   D7    .   .   .   |G7   .   .   . |C  .   .   .   |  . G7\ C\
   How's a-bout cookin'  some-thin' up  with me-----e---------?
```
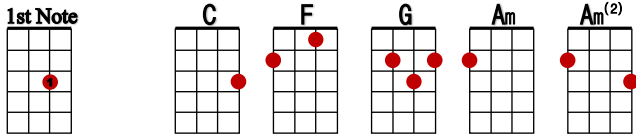
Octopus's Garden

Richard Starkey (Ringo Starr – The Beatles), 1969
YouTube video tutorial: http://youtu.be/ybda3X15lBQ

1st Note   C   F   G   Am   Am(2)

F   Dm   Bb   C   F   G7

INSTRUMENTAL   BRIDGE:

```
F     Dm     Bb     C
F     Dm     Bb  C  F  G7
```

INTRO:

```
| - - |
| - - |
| - - |
|0245|
```

[QUICK EVEN STRUM: *D-DuDuDu*]

```
 C           F        G
|x x x x|x x x x|x x x x|x x x x|
```

VERSE 1:

```
C                       Am
  I'd like to be  -  under the sea
      F                        G
In an octopus's garden in the shade
C                       Am
  He'd let us in  -  knows where we've been
        F                    G
In his octopus's garden in the shade

Am                        (Am   -   Am²)
  I'd ask my friends to come and see
F             G-G-G-G [STOP/TAB]
  An octopus's garden with me
C                 Am
  I'd like to be  -  under the sea
     (F   -   G )           C
In an octopus's garden in the shade
```
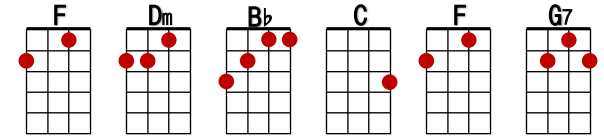
VERSE 2:

```
C                      Am
  We would be warm  -  below the storm
             F                    G
In our little hideaway beneath the waves
C                      Am
  Resting our head  -  on the sea bed
             F                 G
In an octopus's garden near a cave

Am                      (Am   -   Am²)
  We would sing and dance around
F                      G-G-G [STOP/TAB]
Because we know we can't be found
C             Am
  I'd like to be  -  under the sea
    (F   -   G )           C
In an octopus's garden in the shade
```
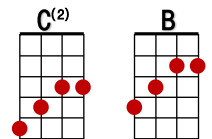
VERSE 3:

```
C                       Am
  We would shout  -  and swim about
                F                    G
The coral that lies beneath the waves
C                       Am
  Oh, what joy - for every girl and boy
     F                              G
Knowing they're happy and they're safe

Am                    (Am   -   Am²)
  We would be so happy you and me
F                              G
  No one there to tell us what to do
C                 Am
  I'd like to be  -  under the sea
    (F   -   G )         (Am   Am²)
In an octopus's garden with you
    (F   -   G )         (Am   Am²)
In an octopus's garden with you
    (F   -   G )         (C²  B-C²\)
In an octopus's garden with you
```

C(2)   B

Morristown Uke Jam

```
                 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:
              G                 G
   Pearly Shells (Pearly Shells),
                G                 G
       from the ocean (from the ocean).
                     C                     C
   shining in the sun (shining in the sun),
                        A7                 D7
   covering up the shore (covering the shore).
              G         G7
   When I see them     (When I see.)
                 C                Cm
   My heart tells me that I love you,
                 G         D7          G          G
   More than all   the little pearly shells.


   BRIDGE:
                 D7                 D7
    For every grain of sand upon the beach,
          G                 G
    I've got a kiss for you.
                 D7                D7
    And I've got more left over, for each star that
   A7                  D7\
    twin - kles in the    blue.


   REPEAT VERSE then BRIDGE then VERSE then TAG


   TAG:
                 G         D7          G          G\
    More than all   the little pearly shells.
```
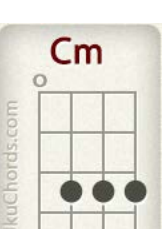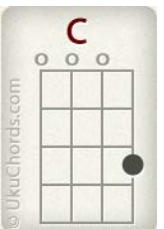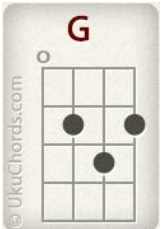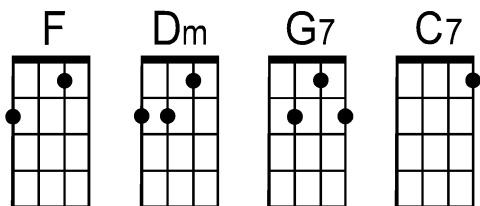
Ragtime Cowboy Joe

by Lewis Muir & Maurice Abrahams (1912)

F   Dm   G7   C7

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

-----(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   . |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,
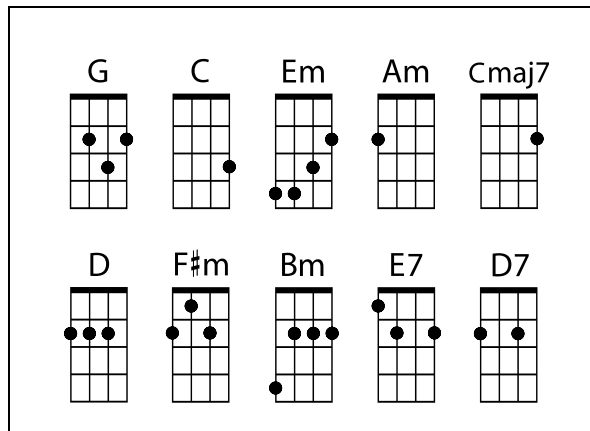   Bm   E7
    The   Rainbow Connection,
            Am   D7   G   C// G C//
    The   lovers, the dreamers and me..

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...

Walkin' After Midnight

Don Hecht and Alan Block, Patsy Cline

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

       C   C7
I go out walking, after midnight
      F   Fm
Out in the moonlight just like we used to do
         C   (F - G7)   C   G7
I'm always walking, after midnight searching for you

        C   C7
I walk for   miles, along the highway
        F   Fm
Well that's just my way of saying I love you
        C   (F - G7)   C   C7
I'm always walking after midnight searching for you

         F
I stop to see a weeping willow
         (C   -   G7)   (C - C7)
Crying on his pillow maybe he's crying for me
     F
And as the skies turn gloomy
            C   G7
Night winds whisper to me I'm lonesome as I can be

      C   C7
I go out walking, after midnight
      F   Fm
Out in the starlight just hoping you may be
         C   (F - G7)   C C7
Somewhere a walking after midnight searching for me

         F
I stop to see a weeping willow
         (C   -   G7)   (C - C7)
Crying on his pillow maybe he's crying for me
     F
And as the skies turn gloomy
            C   G7
Night winds whisper to me I'm lonesome as I can be

      C   C7
I go out walking, after midnight
      F   Fm
Out in the starlight just hoping you may be

        C   (F -   G7)   C C
Somewhere a walking after midnight searching for me
        C   (F -   G7)   C\
Somewhere a walking after midnight searching for me

Ripple

By Robert Hunter & Jerry Garcia
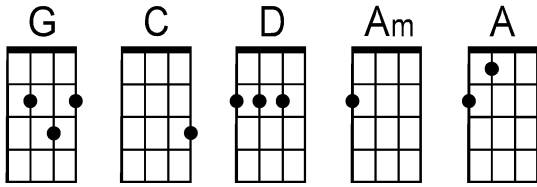
G   C   D   Am   A

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

Intro:

```
       .   .   .  |G . . . .|. . . .  |C . . .|. . . .  |. . . .  |. . . .  |. . . .  .|G
A ——————————————————————0-2-0–2————————————————————————————0———————————————————————————————
E ———————————————————3——————3— 0————————0-2-3——————3-0——0-2-3—— 0————————————————————————————
C —————————0—2————————————————————————————————————————————————————————————————————————————2—
G -4-2-4——————————————————————————————————————————————————————————————————————————————————————
```

```
       .   .   .  |G . . . .|. . . .  |C . . .|. . . .  |G . . .  |D . . .  |C . . .  |G . . . |
A ——————————————————————0-2-0–2————————————————————————0-2—— 2-3– 0——————————————————0————————
E ———————————————————3——————3— 0——————3————————————————————————0 3— 3————————3——————————————————
C —————————0—2————————————————————————————————————————————————————————————————————————————————
G -4-2-4——————————————————————————————————————————————————————————————————————————————————————————
```

G   .   .   .   . |.   .   .   . |.   .   .   . |C .   .   . |.   .
 If my words did glow———— with the go-old of sun——shine—

  . |.   .   .   . |.   .   .   . |.   .   .   . |G
and my tunes——— were pla——yed on a harp— un—— strung

.   .   .   . |.   .   .   . |.   .   .   . |C .   .   . |.   .   .
Would you hear my voice— come thro-ugh the mu— sic— ?

. |G .   .   .|D .   .   .|C .   .   . |G
Would you hold— i——it near———— as it— were your own?

.   .   . |.   .   .   . |.   .   .   . |C .   .   . |.   .   .
It's a hand-me- down———— The thou-ghts are bro—— ken—

. |.   .   .   . |.   .   .   . |.   .   .   . |G .
Per-haps they're better— left— un——sung—

.   . |.   .   .   . |.   .   .   . |C .   .   . |.   .   . |
I don't know————, don't re-eally ca—— re—

G   .   .   . |D .   .   . |C .   .   . |G .   .   . |.   .   .   . |
Let— there be songs———— to fill the– air————
```
A — 3—0—
E————————2
```

Chorus: **Am** .   .   . |.   .   .   . |D .   .   . |.   .
 Ri———ip—ple in——— still wa–a–ter——

. |G .   .   . |C .   .   . |A .   .   .|D .
Where there is no peb-ble tossed Nor wind— to— blow—

.   . |G .   .   . |.   .   .   . |C .   .   . |.   .
Reach out your– hand———— if your cu—up is emp— ty——

.   . |.   .   .   . |.   .   .   . |.   .   . |G .
If your cup— is full— may it be— a—— gain

.   .   . |.   .   .   . |.   .   .   . |C .   .   . |.   .   . |
Let it be— known———— there i——is a foun——tain–

G   .   .   . |D .   .   . |C .   .   . |G
that— was not made— by the hands of men

```
 .    .    .    . |.    .    .    . |.    .    .         |C  .    .    . |.   .    .
There is a—   road———         no  si—imple high——way—

 . |.    .    .         |.    .    .         |.    .    . |G
Be—tween—      the  dawn—      and the  dark—  of—   night

 .    .    . |.    .    .   |.    .    .         |C  .    .    . |.   .    . |
And if you—  go———         no  o—one may fol———low—

G  .    .    . |D .    .    . |C  .    .    . |G  .    .    . |.   .    . |
That—   path is  for—            your steps a—lone——      A—3—0—
                                                          E———————2
```

Chorus: **Am** . . . | . . . . |**D** . . . | . . .
```
        Ri———ip—ple   in———   still  wa—a—ter——
```

```
 .          |G  .    .    . |C  .    .    . |A  .    .    . |D  .
        Where there  is   no  peb-ble  tossed       Nor  wind—  to—   blow—
```

```
 .    .    . |G  .    .    . |.    .    .    .         |C  .    .    . |.   .    .
You who—  choose——         to   le—ead must fol——   low—

 . |.    .    .    . |.    .    .    . |.    .    .    . |G
But  if——      you  fall      you  fall—  a———lone

 .    .    .    . |.    .    .    . |.    .    .    . |C  .    .    . |.   .    .    . |
If   you should  stand—         then who-o's to guide—  you— ?

G  .    .    . |D  .    .    . |C  .    .    . |G
If   I—   kne-ew the way——      I  would—  take  you   home
```

Ending: **G** . . | . . . . | . . . . |**C** . . . | . . .
```
        Lada da  da   Daa———         La da-ah da  Da—  Da—

 .          |.    .    .    . |.    .    .    .         |.    .    . |G
        Lada  Da—    da dada—      Lada  Da—  Da—  Da

 .    .    .    . |.    .    . |.    .    .         |C  .    .    . |.   .    .
        Lada da  da   Daa———         La da-ah da  Da—  Da—

G  .    .    . |D  .    .    . |C  .    .    .    . |G\
        La—  Da Da  Da—————         La-da——  Da      Da      Daa——
```

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v6- 5/13/16)

Ukulele (Hallelujah)
Parody of Hallelujah

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

C Am C Am

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

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

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

C Am C Am

   C   Am
On X Factor they   sang this song

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

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

C Am C Am

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

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

C Am C Am

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

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

C Am C Am

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

Am   C   E7

F   G
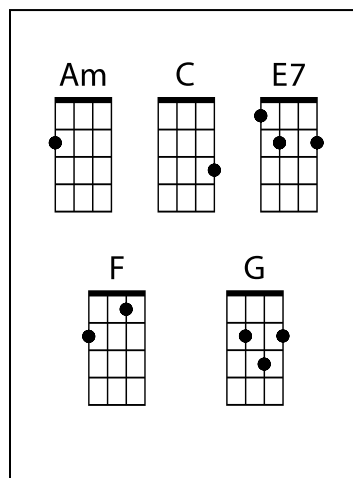
Walkin' My Baby Back Home

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

C   Am

Strum pattern is DuD U UDu

Intro: **(C – AM) (C – AM) (C – AM) D7**

(C-Am)   (C-Am)   (C-Am)   D7
Gee! It's great, after being out late, walkin' my ba-by back home.

(Dm-G7)   (Dm-G7)   (Dm-G7)   (C-G7)
Arm in arm, o-ver meadow and farm, walkin' my ba-by back home.

(C-Am)   (C-Am)   (C-Am)   D7
We go along, har-mo-niz-ing a song,   or I'm reciting a poem.

(Dm-G7)   (Dm-G7)   (Dm-G7)   C
Owls go by, and they give me the eye, walkin' my ba-by back home.

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

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

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

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

~ INSTRUMENTAL BREAK ~ First 4 lines of song at top

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

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

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

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

(Dm   -   G7) (C   -   A7)   Dm   G7   C C///
Loving my ba-by, I don't mean maybe. Walkin' my ba-by back home.
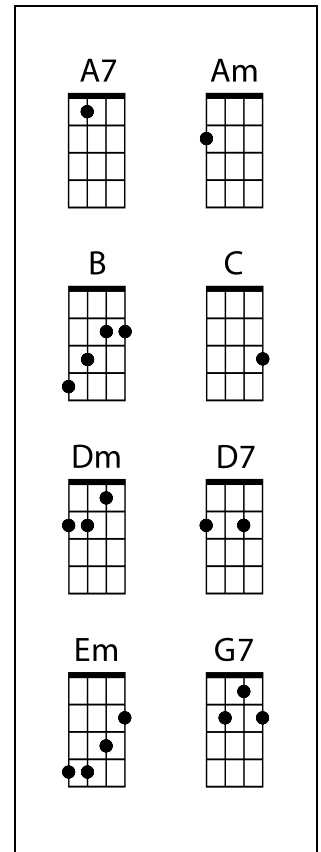
Wagon Wheel – (Rock Me Mama)
co-written by Bob Dylan and Ketch Secor of Old Crow Medicine Show
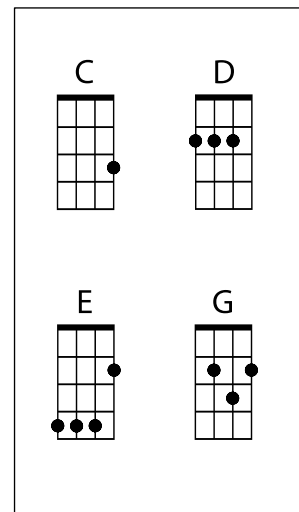**4/4 time**
Strum: Island D-Du-U-Du

Intro:
[**G**][**D**][**Em**][**C**]
[**G**][**D**][**C**][**C**]

1st verse
G   **D**
Headed down south to the land of the pines
        Em   **C**
And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
 G   **D**   **C**   **C**
Starin' up the road and pray to God I see headlights
  G   **D**
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Em   **C**
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
          G   **D**   **C**   **C**
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh I can see my baby tonight

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

2nd verse
G   **D**
Runnin' from the cold up in New England
        Em   **C**
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband

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

Chorus

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

Bridge

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

3rd verse:

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

Chorus

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

BUILD ME UP, BUTTERCUP

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

C   E7   F   G   C7   Fm

G7   Dm   Bb   Em   A7   D7
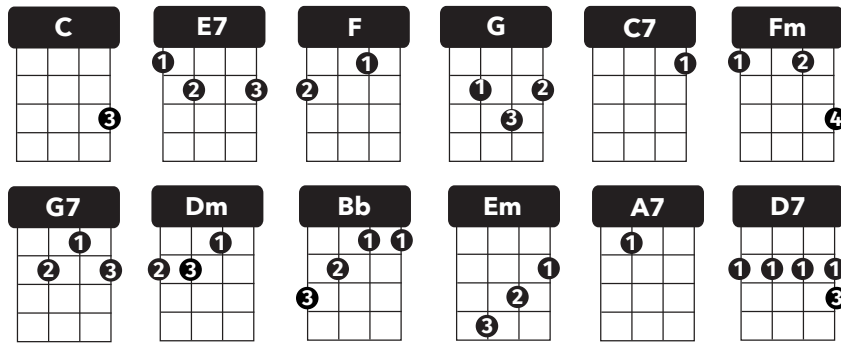
chucking strum: [du Xu] x 2 per chord, X = chuck; / = one strum

dudududu

INTRO   C   E7   F   G | C   E7   F   G | G/   *(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   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
             "I'll be over at ten," you told me time and again   But you're late,   I wait around and then
             [C   -   G]   [Bb   -   F]   C
             I went to the door, I can't take any more   It's not you,   you let me
             [F   -   F/ F/]   Dm
             down again   *(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 (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

WHEN WILL I BE LOVED?

THE EVERLY BROTHERS
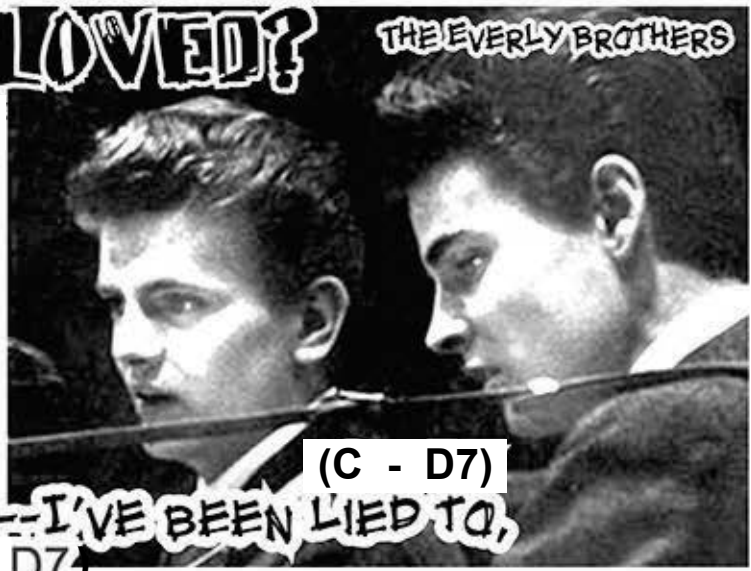
G   C   D7   G7

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

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

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

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

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

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

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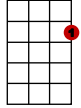G   (C - D7) G //// ////
 WHE--EN WILL I   BE LOVED?
G   (C - D7) G //// //// G\ G\ G\
 WHE--EN WILL I   BE LOVED?

GIG 2019 - 30
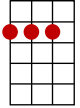
Yellow Submarine

John Lennon / Paul McCartney (Beatles), 1966
YouTube video tutorial: https://youtu.be/Uc1hC_9dsc8

1st Note D G Am

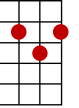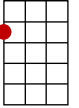### INTRO:
[Bouncy strum: D-DuDuD]

VERSES 1 & 2:

        D   G
In the town   -   where I was born
        Am   D
Lived a man   -   who sailed to sea
D   G
And he told   -   us of his life
        Am   D
In the land   -   of submarines

D   G
So we sailed   -   up to the sun
        Am   D
Till we found   -   the sea of green
D   G
And we lived   -   beneath the waves
        Am   D
In our yellow   -   submarine

CHORUS:

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

VERSE 3:

                     D   G
And our friends   -   are all on board
                Am   D
Many more of them   -   live next door
D   G
And the band   -   begins to play

KAZOO: Am   D

KAZOO: *REPEAT   CHORUS*

VERSE 4:

                D   G
As we live   -   a life of ease
             Am   D
Every one of us   -   has all we need
D   G
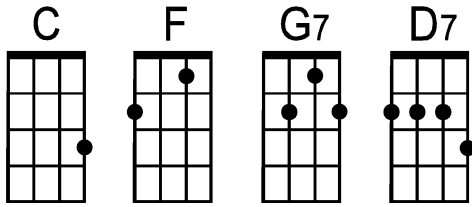Sky of blue   -   and sea of green
             Am   D
In our yellow   -   submarine

REPEAT   CHORUS

REPEAT   CHORUS

End on G

Morristown Uke Jam

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)

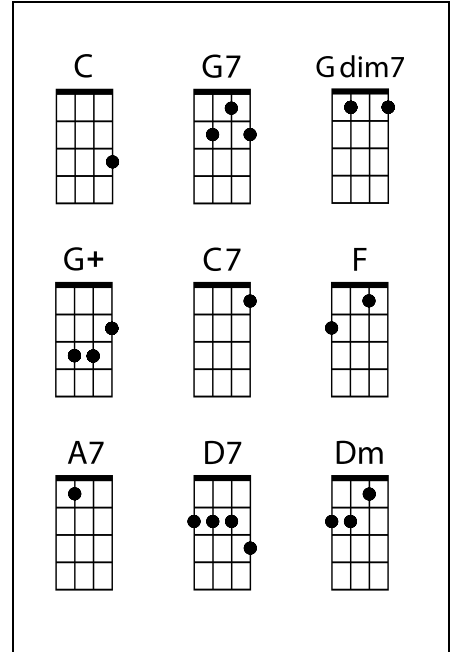# Happy Trails / Aloha 'Oe Medley
Bytown Ukulele

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
```