



October 2024

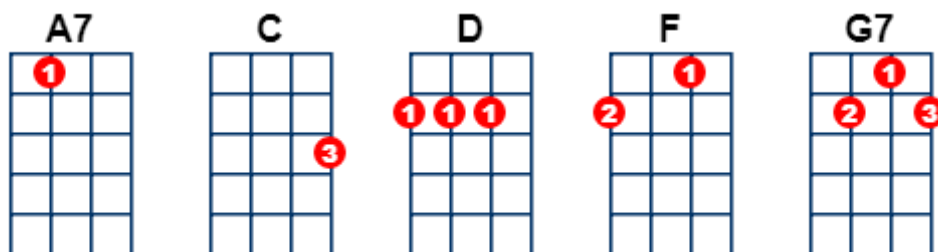


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Addams Family Theme, The

artist:The Hit Crew

writer:Vic Mizzy



X – click fingers or tap uke

* – single strum

Intro:

[G7]\ [C]\ x x [A7]\ [D]\ x x
[A7]\ [D]\ [A7]\ [D]\ [G7]\ [C]\ x x
[G7]\ [C]\ x x [A7]\ [D]\ x x
[A7]\ [D]\ [A7]\ [D]\ [G7]\ [C]\ x x [G7]\

They're [C] creepy and they're [F] kooky
Mys[G7]terious and [C] spooky
They're [C] altogether [F] ooky
The [G7] Addams fami[C]ly

[C] Their house is a mu[F]seum
When [G7] people come to [C] see 'em
They [C] really are a [F] scre-am
The [G7] Addams fami[C]ly

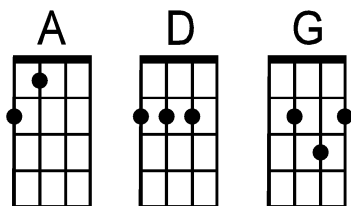
[G7]\ [C]\ x x Neat
[A7]\ [D]\ x x Sweet
[A7]\ [D]\ [A7]\ [D]\ [G7]\ [C]\ x x Petite [G7]\

So [C] get a witch's [F] shawl on
A [G7] broomstick you can [C] crawl on We're
[C] gonna pay a [F] call on

(Slower) The [G7] Addams fami[C]ly x x

Bad Moon Rising

(John Fogarty-Creedence Clearwater Revival)



Intro: D . A\ G\ | D . . . |

D . A\ G\ | D . . . | D . A\ G\ | D . . . |
 I see a bad moon rising I see trouble on the way
 D . A\ G\ | D . . . | D . A\ G\ | D . . . |
 I see earth- quakes and lightnin' I see ba-ad times to-day

Chorus:

G . . . | D . . . |
 Don't go 'round to-night— It's bound to take your life—
 A . G . . | D . . . |
 There's— a bad moon on the rise—

D . A\ G\ | D . . . | D . A\ G\ | D . . . |
 I hear hurri-canes a blowin' I know the end is comin' soon
 D . A\ G\ | D . . . | D . A\ G\ | D . . . |
 I fear riv-ers o-ver- flowin' I hear the voice of rage and ruin

Chorus:

G . . . | D . . . |
 Don't go 'round to-night— It's bound to take your life—
 A . G . . | D . . . |
 There's— a bad moon on the rise—

Instrumental : D . A\ G\ | D . . . | D . A\ G\ | D . . . |

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

Chorus:

G . . . | D . . . |
 Don't go 'round to-night— It's bound to take your life—
 A . G . . | D . . . |
 There's— a bad moon on the rise—

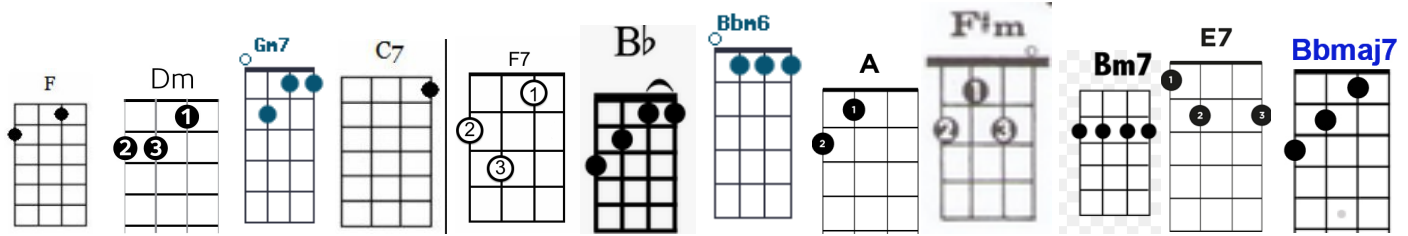
D . A\ G\ | D . . . | D . A\ G\ | D . . . |
 Hope you got your things to-gether Hope you are quite pre-pared to die
 D . A\ G\ | D . . . | D . A\ G\ | D . . . |
 Looks like we're in for nas-ty weather One eye is tak-en for an eye

Chorus:

G . . . | D . . . |
 Don't go 'round to-night— It's bound to take your life—
 A . G . . | D . . . |
 There's— a bad moon on the rise—
 G . . . | D . . . |
 Don't go 'round to-night— It's bound to take your life—
 A . G . . | D . . . |
 There's— a bad moon on the rise—

2 TIMES: There's— a bad moon on the rise—

BETWEEN THE DEVIL AND THE DEEP BLUE SEA - GEORGE HARRISON



INTRO: F . Dm . Gm7 . C7 . F . Dm . Gm7 . C7 .

F . Dm . Gm7 . C7 . F . Dm . Gm7 . C7 .

I don't want you But I hate to lose you

F . F7 . Bb . Bbm6 . F . C7 . F . C7 .

You got me in be-tween the devil and the deep blue sea

STRUM:
Down-up Down-up

F . Dm . Gm7 . C7 . F . Dm . Gm7 . C7 .

I for-give you 'Cause I can't for-get you

F . F7 . Bb . Bbm6 . F . C7 . F . C7 .

You got me in be-tween the devil and the deep blue sea

A . F#m . Bm7 . E7 . A . F#m . Bm7 . E7 .

I want to cross you off my list But when you come knocking at my door

C . Am . Dm . G7 . Bbmaj7 . ' . G7 . C7 .

Fate seems to give my heart a twist And I come running back for more

F . Dm . Gm7 . C7 . F . Dm . Gm7 . C7 .

I should hate you But I guess I Love you

F . F7 . Bb . Bbm6 . F . C7 . F . C7 .

You got me in be-tween the devil and the deep blue sea

Intrumental F . Dm . Gm7 . C7 . F . Dm . Gm7 . C7 .

F . F7 . Bb . Bbm6 . F . C7 . F . C7 .

A . F#m . Bm7 . E7 . A . F#m . Bm7 . E7 .

I want to cross you off my list But when you come knocking at my door

C . Am . Dm . G7 . Bbmaj7 . ' . G7 . C7 .

Fate seems to give my heart a twist And I come running back for more

F . Dm . Gm7 . C7 . F . Dm . Gm7 . C7 .

I should hate you But I guess I Love you

F . F7 . Bb . Bbm6 . F . C7 . F . C7 .

You got me in be-tween the devil and the deep blue sea

F/ F7/ Bb/ Bbm6/ F . C7 . F . C7 . F/stop

You got me in be-tween the devil and the deep blue sea

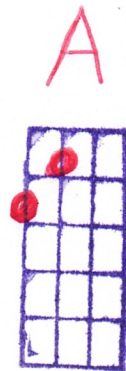
Boney Fingers

Hoyt Axton *1974 Arranged by the BONEY FINGERS of Linda Tarvin*

^A
See the rain comin' down and the roof won't hold 'er
^D
Lost my job and I feel a little older
^{E7}
Car won't run and our love's grown colder
^A
But maybe things'll get a little better, in the mornin'
^{E7}
Maybe things'll get a little better.

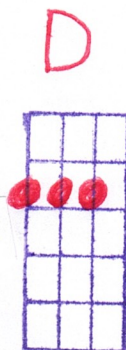
$\text{♩} = A$

^A
Oh! the clothes need washin' and the fire won't start
^D
Kids all cryin' and you're breakin' my heart
^{E7}
Whole darn place is fallin' apart
^A
Maybe things'll get a little better, in the mornin'
^{E7}
Maybe things'll get a little better.



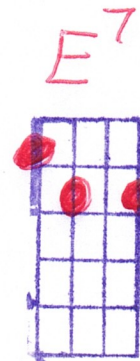
Refrain:
^A Work your fingers to the bone - whadda ya get? ^D
(Whoo-who) ^A Boney Fingers - Boney Fing-gers. ^{E7}

^A
Yea! I've been broke as long as I remember
^D
Get a little money and I gotta run and spend 'er
^{E7}
When I try to save it, sum-pin' comes a-long and takes it
Sayin' maybe things'll get a little better, in the mornin' ^A
^{E7} Maybe things'll get a little better.



Refrain:

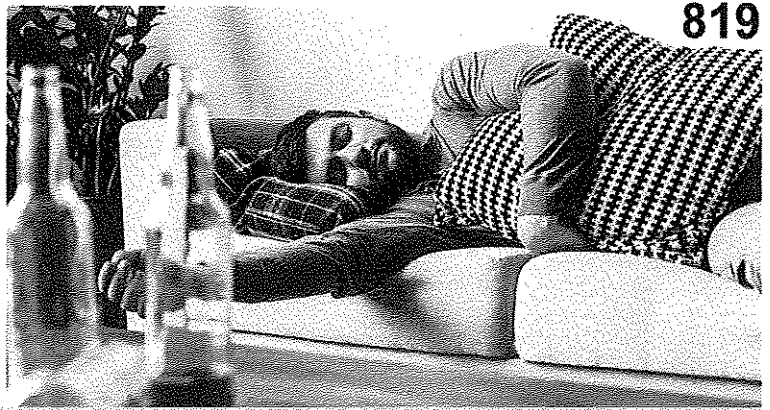
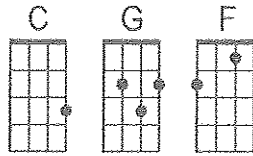
^A
Yea! the grass won't grow and the sun's too hot
^D
The whole darn world is goin' to pot
^{E7}
Might as well like it 'cause you're all that I've got
But, maybe things'll get a little better, in the mornin' ^A
^{E7} Maybe things'll get a little better.



Refrain:

Bottle of Wine*

Written and recorded by Tom Paxton for his 1965 album, *Ain't That News!*



819

CHORUS

C G C
Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine, when ya gonna let me get so – ber?
C G | C | C |
Let me alone, let me go home, let me go back and start o – ver

C G F C G C
Rambling around this dirty old town, singing for nickels and dimes
G F C G C
Time's getting tough, I ain't got enough, to buy a little bottle of wine

CHORUS

C G F C G C
A little hotel, over the hill, dark as the coal in the mine
G F C G C
Blanket so thin, I lay there and grinned, 'cause I got a little bottle of wine

CHORUS

C G F C G C
Pain in my head, and bugs in my bed, pants are so old that they shine
G F C G C
Out on the street, I tell people I meet, won't you buy me a bottle of wine?

CHORUS

C G F C G C
A preacher will preach, a teacher will teach, a miner will dig in the mines
G F C G C
I ride the rods, trusting in God, a-hugging my bottle of wine

CHORUS

C G C
Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine, when ya gonna let me get so – ber?
C G / C /
Let me alone, let me go home, let me go back and start o... ver!

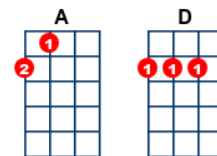
*The Ukulele Club does
not condone alcoholism

Catfish John

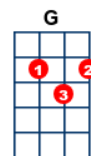
key:D, artist:Nitty Gritty Dirt Band and Alison Krauss writer: Bob McDill and Allen Reynolds

[G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]

[D] Mama said don't go [G] near that river
[D] Don't be hangin' around old catfish [A] John
[D] But come the morning I'd [G] always be there
[D] Walking in his footsteps in the [A] sweet delta [D] dawn.



Born a [G] slave in the town of [D] Vicksburg
Traded [G] for a chestnut [D] mare
He [G] never spoke a word in [D] anger
Though his load was [A] hard to [D] bear.



[D] Mama said don't go [G] near that river
[D] Don't be hangin' around old catfish [A] John
[D] But come the morning I'd [G] always be there
[D] Walking in his footsteps in the [A] sweet delta [D] dawn.

[G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]

[D] Catfish [G] John was a river [D] hobo
He lived and [G] died on the river [D] bend
Lookin' [G] back I still re-[D]member
I was proud to [A] be his [D] friend.

[D] Mama said don't go [G] near that river
[D] Don't be hangin' around old catfish [A] John
[D] But come the morning I'd [G] always be there
[D] Walking in his footsteps in the [A] sweet delta [D] dawn.

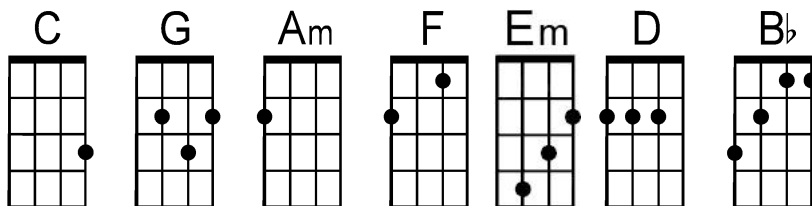
[G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]

[D] Let me [G] dream of another [D] morning
And a [G] time so long [D] ago
When the [G] sweet magnolias [D] blossomed
And the cotton fields were [A] white as [D] snow.

[D] Mama said don't go [G] near that river
[D] Don't be hangin' around old catfish [A] John
[D] But come the morning I'd [G] always be there
[D] Walking in his footsteps in the [A] sweet delta [D] dawn.
[D] Come the morning I'd [G] always be there
[D] Walking in his footsteps in the [A] sweet delta [D] dawn.

City of New Orleans

by Steve Goodman (1970)



(sing g)

C . G . | C . . . |
Riding on the City of New Orleans—

Am . F . | C . G
Illinois Central, Monday morning rail—

. | C . G . | C . . . |
There are fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders—

Am . G . | C . .
Three con-ductors and twenty-five sacks of mail—

. | Am . . . | Em . .
They're all out on the southbound odys-sey, as the train pulls out of Kanka-kee,

. | G . . | D . . . |
And rolls past the houses, farms and fields—

Am . . | Em . .
Passing towns that have no name, and freight yards full of old black men

. | G . F . | C . .
And the grave-yards of rusted automo—biles—

. | F . G . | C . . . |
Chorus: Singing Good morning, A-meri—ca, how are you—?

Am . F . | C . G
Don't you know me? I'm your native son—

. | C . G . | Am . F
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans—

. | Bb\ F\ G . | C . .
I'll be gone five hundred miles when day is done—

. | C . G . | C . . .
I was dealin' cards with the old men in the club car—

. | Am . F . | C . G . |
A penny a point, ain't no one keepin' score—

C . G . | C . . . |
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle—

Am . G . | C . .
Feel the wheels grumblin' thru the floor—

. | Am . . . | Em . .
And the sons of Pullman porters, and the sons of engin-eers,

. | G . . | D . . . |
Ride their fathers' magic carpet made of steel—

Am . . | Em . .
Mothers with their babes a-sleep, rocking to the gentle beat

. | G . F . | C . .
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel—



Chorus: Singing | F . . . G . . . | C |
 Good morning, A-meri—ca, how are you———?
 Am . . . F . . . | C . . G
 Don't you know me? I'm your native son———
 . | C . . . G . . . | Am . F
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans——
 . | Bb\ F\ G . . . | C |
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when day is done———

C . . . G . . . | C |
 Night time on the City of New Orleans———
 Am . . . F . . . | C . . G . . |
 Changin' cars in Memphis, Tenne-ssee———
 C . . . G . . . | C |
 Halfway home and we'll be there by mornin',
 . | Am . . . G . . . | C |
 thru the Mississippi darkness, rollin' to the sea———
 | Am | Em |
 And all the towns and people, seem to fade in-to a bad dream—
 | G | D |
 The old steel rail still ain't heard the news———
 | Am | Em |
 The con-ductor sings his song a-gain, "The passen-gers will please re-frain,
 | G . . . F . . . | C |
 This train's got the dis—appearin' railroad blues———"

Ending: F . . . G . . . | C |
 Good night, A-meri-ca, how are you———?
 Am . . . F . . . | C . . G
 Don't you know me? I'm your native son———
 . | C . . . G . . . | Am . F
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans——
 . | Bb\ F\ G . . . | C |
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when day is done—— just singin'
 F . . . G . . . | C |
 Good night, A-meri-ca, how are you———?
 Am . . . F . . . | C . . G
 Don't you know me? I'm your native son———
 . | C . . . G . . . | Am . F
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans——
 . | Bb\ F\ G . . . | C . . . G\ | C\ |
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when day is done———

Cruella De Vil

Mel Leven

1961



G **G7**
Cruella De Vil

C **C7**
Cruella De Vil

G **G7**
If she doesn't scare you

C **C7**
No evil thing will

G **D#** **Am7**
To see her is to take a sudden chill

E7 **A7** **D7**
Cruella, Cruella De Vil

G **G7**
The curl of her lips

C **C7**
The ice in her stare

G **G7**
All innocent children

C **C7**
Had better beware

G **D#** **Am7**
She's like a spider waiting for the kill

A7 **D7** **G**
Look out for Cruella De Vil

B7 **Em**
At first you think Cruella is a devil

B7 **Em**
But after time has worn away the shock

A7
You come to realize, You've seen her kind of eyes

D#7 **Am7** **D7**
Watching you from underneath, a rock!

G **G7**
This vampire bat

C **C7**
This inhuman beast

G **G7**
She ought to be locked up

C **C7**
And never released

G **D#** **Am7**
The world was such A wholesome place until

A7 **D7** **G**
Cruella, Cruella De Vil

repeat ALL

A7 G C# E A 	Am7 G C E A
B7 A D# F# B 	
C G C E C 	C7 G C E A#
D7 A D F# C 	
D#/Eb A# D# G A# 	D#7/Eb7 A# D# G C#
Em G E G B 	E7 G# D E B
G G D G B 	G7 G D F B

DANCE ME TO THE END OF LOVE –

LEONARD COHEN

Strum: D-d-u-d-u-d-u or D-x-u-d-u-x-u On E7 it is one down strum and 3 taps (T)

INTRO Dm . . . / . . . Am . . . / . . . E7 . . . / . . . Am . . . / . . .

Dm . . . / . . . Am . . . / . . . E7/TTT E7/TTT Am . . . / . . . Dm . . . / . . . Am . . . ‘ . . . E7/TTT E7/TTT Am . . . / . . .
La-la La la la La-la La la la La-la La la la La la la La la la La la la La la la-Laaa

Dm . . . / . . . Am . . . / . . . Dm . . . / . . . Am . . . / . . .

Dance me to your beauty with a burning violin Dance me through the panic till I'm gathered safely in

Dm . . . / . . . Am . . . / . . . E7/ T T T E7/TTT Am . . . / . . . E7/ T T T E7/TTT Am . . . / . . .
Lift me like an olive branch and be my homeward dove Dance me to the end of love Dance me to the end of love

Dm . . . / . . . Am . . . / . . . Dm . . . / . . . Am . . . / . . .

Oh, let me see your beauty when the witnesses are gone Let me feel you moving like they do in Babylon

Dm . . . / . . . Am . . . / . . . E7/ T T T E7/TTT Am . . . / . . . E7/ T T T E7/TTT Am . . . / . . .
Show me slowly what I only know the limits of Dance me to the end of love Dance me to the end of love

Dm . . . / . . . Am . . . / . . . Dm . . . / . . . Am . . . / . . .

Dance me to the wedding now, dance me on and on Dance me very tenderly and dance me very long

Dm . . . / . . . Am . . . / . . . E7/ T T T E7/TTT Am . . . / . . . E7/ T T T E7/TTT Am . . . / . . .
We're both of us beneath our love, we're both of us above Dance me to the end of love Dance me to the end of love

Dm . . . / . . . Am . . . / . . . Dm . . . / . . . Am . . . / . . .

Dance me to the children who are asking to be born Dance me through the curtains that our kisses have outworn

Dm . . . / . . . Am . . . / . . . E7/ T T T E7/TTT Am . . . / . . . E7/ T T T E7/TTT Am . . . / . . .
Raise a tent of shelter now, though every thread is torn Dance me to the end of love Dance me to the end of love

Dm . . . / . . . Am . . . / . . . Dm . . . / . . . Am . . . / . . .

Dance me to your beauty with a burning violin Dance me through the panic till I'm gathered safely in

Dm . . . / . . . Am . . . / . . . E7/ T T T E7/TTT Am . . . / . . . E7/ T T T E7/TTT Am . . . / . . .
Touch me with your naked hand or touch me with your glove Dance me to the end of love Dance me to the end of love

OUTRO Dm . . . / . . . Am . . . ‘ . . . E7/ T T T E7/TTT AmSTOP

La-la La la la La-la La la la La la la la-Laaaaa

Day is Done

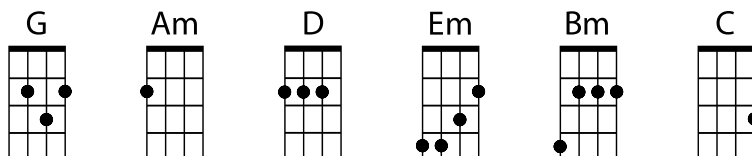
I. Tell me why you're crying, my son. I know you're
frightened, like everyone. Is it the thunder in the distance
you fear? Will it help if I stay very near? I am here.

chorus: And if you take my hand, my son, all will be
well when the day is done. And if you take my hand,
my son, all will be well when the day is done.

Day is done (*when the day is done*), day is done
(*when the day is done*), day is done (*when the day is*
done), day is done.

II. Do you ask why I'm sighing, my son? You shall
inherit what mankind has done. In a world filled with
sorrow and woe, if you ask me why this is so, I really
don't know. *chorus*

III. Tell me why you're smiling my son. Is there a
secret you can tell everyone? Do you know more
than men that are wise? Can you see what we all
must disguise through your loving eyes? *chorusX2*



Sing Along with Mr. H

Devil or Angel

by Blanche Carter (1965)

Intro: (walk-down chords) F^4 Ah Em^2 ah Dm ah C^2 ah Bb ah C^2 ah F ah

(Doo doo doo doo doo)

F Dm Gm C
Devil or angel, I can't make up my mi-ind (doo-doo-doo-doo-doo)
F Dm Gm C
Which one you are, I'd like to wake up and fi-i-ind
F Dm Gm C
Devil or angel, dear which-ever you are,
F\ Bb\ F\ C\
I miss you, I miss you, I, I, I mi-i-iss you.

F Dm Gm C
Devil or angel, please say you'll be mine. (doo-doo-doo-doo-doo)
F Dm Gm C
Love me or leave me, I'll go out of my mind.
F Dm Gm C
Devil or angel, dear, which-ever you are.
F Bb F F7
I need, you, I need you, I need you.

Bridge: Bb F
You look like an angel your smile is divine
G7 C C\
But you keep me guessing will you ever be mine? (doo-doo-doo-doo-doo)

F Dm Gm C
Devil or angel, please say you'll be mi-i-i ne. (doo-doo-doo-doo-doo)
F Dm Gm C
Love me or leave me, I've made up my mi-i-ind.
F Dm Gm C
Devil or angel, dear, whichever you are,
F\ Bb\ F C
I love you, I love you, I- I- I – lo-o-ove you.

Instrumental: Walk down chords x 2 F^4 Em^2 Dm C^2 Bb C^2 F
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah

(doo-doo-doo-doo-doo)
F Dm Gm C
Devil or angel, please say you'll be mine. (doo-doo-doo-doo-doo)
F Dm Gm C
Love me or leave me, I've made up my mind.
F Dm Gm C
Devil or angel, dear, whichever you are,
F\ Bb\ F\ Bb\ F\
I love you, I love you, I love you.

Dirty Old Town [C]

key:C, artist:The Pogues writer:Ewan MacColl

Intro Harmonica:

[NC] I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] croft
Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old ca-[C]nal
[F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall

All:

[C] Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

[NC] I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] croft
Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old ca-[C]nal
[F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

I heard a [C] siren [F] from the [C] docks
Saw a [F] train set the night on [C] fire
I [F] smelled the [C] spring on the [F] Salford [C] wind
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

Clouds are [C] drifting a[F]cross the [C] moon
Cats are [F] prowling on their [C] beats
[F] Spring's a [C] girl in the [F] street at [C] night
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

I'm going to [C] make a [F] good sharp [C] axe
Shining [F] steel tempered in the [C] fire
I'll [F] chop you [C] down like an [F] old dead [C] tree
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

Harmonica:

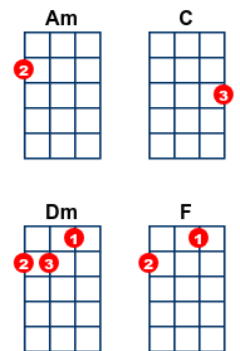
[NC] I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] croft
Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old ca-[C]nal
[F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall

All:

[C] Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

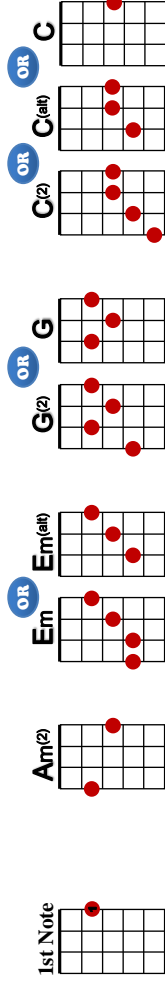
[NC] I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] croft
Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old ca-[C]nal
[F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

(Slower) Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town



El Cóndor Pasa (If I Could)

Written in Spanish by Peruvian composer Daniel Alomía Robles, 1913;
cover with English lyrics by Paul Simon (Simon & Garfunkel), 1970
YouTube video tutorial: <https://youtu.be/tP9pxtyvJ9I>



VERSE 1:

[Pluck-strum: Pluck-D Pluck-D] **G**
(Em)

I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail

Em

Yes I would - if I could - I surely would - mm-mm

G

I'd rather be a hammer than a nail

Em

Yes I would - if I only could - I surely would - mm-mm

CHORUS:

C

Away - I'd rather sail away

G

Like a swan - that's here and gone

C

A man - gets tied up to the ground

G

He gives the world - its saddest sound

Em

Its saddest sound - mm-mm -

VERSE 2:

G

I'd rather be a forest than a street

Em

Yes I would - if I could - I surely would

G

I'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet

Em

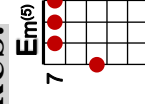
Yes I would - if I only could - I surely would

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:

C - **G** -

C - **G** -

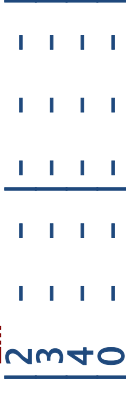
Em - **Em⁵** -



INTRO:

[FLUTTER on the high strings]

Em



Em



Em



Em



Am²



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

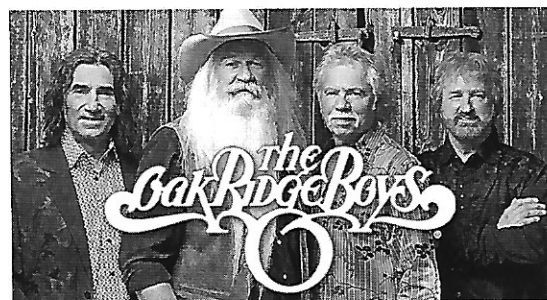
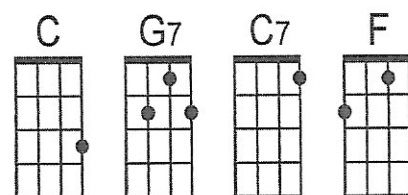
C C C C C
So, I'm singin' Elvira... Elvira...
C G7 C C
My heart's on fire for Elvira.

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 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.

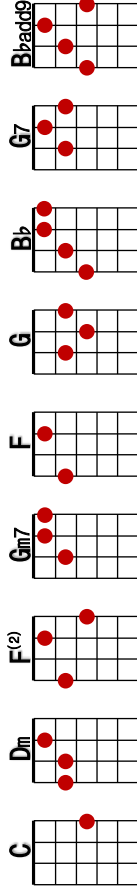
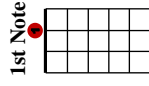


C\ NC
Giddy Up, Oom Poppa,
Omm Poppa, Mow, Mow.
C\ NC
Giddy Up, Oom Poppa,
Omm Poppa, Mow, Mow.
C G7 C C
My heart's on fire for Elvira.
G7 C
My heart's on fire for Elvira.
C C\ C\ C\ C\

Fire And Rain

James Taylor, 1970

YouTube video tutorial: <https://youtu.be/VzmWCS9GDFg>



INTRO:

[Quick, even strum: D-Du dUDUJ]

C X X X | X X X X | X X X X |
C X X X | X X X X | X X X X |

VERSE 1:

C Just yesterday morning they let me know you were gone
G F Bb
Susanne the plans they made put an end to you
Gm7 C
I walked out this morning and I wrote down this song
G Bb
I just can't remember who to send it to

CHORUS:

F C Dm G7 C
I've seen fire and I've seen rain
F² C Dm G7 C
I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end
F² C Dm G7 C
I've seen lonely times when I could not find a friend
Bbadd9
But I always thought that I'd see you again

VERSE 2:

C Gm7
Won't you look down upon me Jesus
F
You've got to help me make a stand Bb
G
You've just got to see me through another day
C Gm7 F C
My body's achin and my time is at hand
G Bb
And I won't make it any other way

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 3:

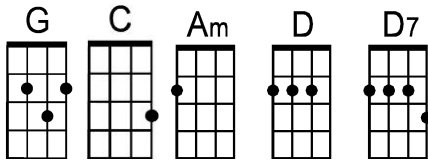
C Gm7
Been walking my mind to an easy time
F C
My back turned towards the sun
G Bb
Lord knows when the cold wind blows it'll turn your head around
C Gm7
Well there's hours of time on the telephone line
F C
To talk about things to come
G Bb
Sweet dreams and flying machines in pieces on the ground

REPEAT CHORUS

End on C

Friend of the Devil

by Jerry Garcia, John Dawson & Robert Hunter (1970)



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

G . . . | C . . . |

I lit out from Reno, I was trailed by twenty hounds --

G . . . | C . . . |

Didn't get to sleep that night till the morning came a-round---

Chorus: D . . . | Am . . . |
Set out runnin' but I take my time. A friend of the devil is a friend of mine

D . . . | Am . . . | D . . . | D7 . . . |
If I get home be-fore day-light, I just might get some sle-e-ep to-ni-ight -----

G . . . | C . . . |

Ran in-to the devil, babe, he loaned me twenty bills---

G . . . | C . . . |

I spent the night in Utah in a cave up in the hills----

Chorus: D . . . | Am . . . |
Set out runnin' but I take my time. A friend of the devil is a friend of mine

D . . . | Am . . . | D . . . | D7 . . . |
If I get home be-fore day-light, I just might get some sle-e-ep to-ni-ight -----

G . . . | C . . . |

I ran down to the levee but the devil caught me there----

G . . . | C . . . |

Took my twenty dollar bill and he vanished in the air-----

Chorus: D . . . | Am . . . |
Set out runnin' but I take my time. A friend of the devil is a friend of mine

D . . . | Am . . . | D . . . | D7 . . . |
If I get home be-fore day-light, I just might get some sle-e-ep to-ni-ight -----

Bridge: D^{2nd} . . . | . . . |
Got two reasons why I cry a-way each lonely night----

C . . . | . . . |
The first one's named Sweet Anne Ma-rie and she's my heart's de-light----

D^{2nd} . . . | . . . |
Second one is prison, babe, the sheriff's on my trail----

Am . . . | C . . . | D . . . | D7 . . . |
And if he catches up with me I'll spend my life in jail.-----

G . . . | C . . . |

Got a wife in Chino, babe, and one in Chero-kee

G . . . | C . . . |

First one says she's got my child, but it don't look like me-----



Chorus: **D** | **Am**
 Set out runnin' but I take my time. A friend of the devil is a friend of mine
 | **D** | **Am** | **D** | **D7** |
 If I get home be-fore day-light, I just might get some sle-e-ep to-ni-ight -----

Instrumental: (Verse) **G** | **C** | **G** | **C**

(Chorus) **D** | **Am** | **D** | **Am** | **D** | **D7**

Bridge: **D**^{2nd} | |
 Got two reasons why I cry a-way each lonely night----
 | **C** | |
 The first one's named Sweet Anne Ma-rie and she's my heart's de-light-----
D^{2nd} | |
 Second one is prison, baby, the sheriff's on my trail-----
Am | **C** | **D** | **D7**
 And if he catches up with me I'll spend my life in jail.-----

G | **C** |
 Got a wife in Chino, babe, and one in Chero-kee --
G | **C** |
 First one says she's got my child, but it don't look like me-----

Chorus: **D** | **Am**
 Set out runnin' but I take my time. A friend of the devil is a friend of mine
 | **D** | **Am** | **D**
 If I get home be-fore day-light, I just might get some sle-e-ep to-ni-ight

San Jose Ukulele Club

Ghost Chickens in the Sky

Stan Jones and Sean Morey
Sing to "Ghost Rider in the Sky"

Am C
A chicken Farmer went out one dark and windy day
Am C
And by the coop he rested as he went along his way
Am F
When all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye
Am F Am
It was the sight he dreaded, ghost chickens in the sky

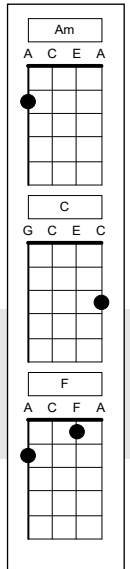
Chorus:
C Am
Squawk cluck, squawk cluck
F Am
Ghost chickens in the sky

Am C
This farmer had these chickens since he was twenty-four,
Am C
Working for the Colonel for thirty years or more
Am F
Killing all these chickens and sending them to fry.
Am F Am
And now they want revenge, ghost chickens in the sky.
repeat CHORUS

Am C
Their beaks were black and shining their eyes were burning red
Am C
They had no meat or feathers these chickens were dead.
Am F
They picked the farmer up and he died by the claw
Am F Am
They cooked him extra crispy, ---- and ate him with coleslaw
repeat CHORUS

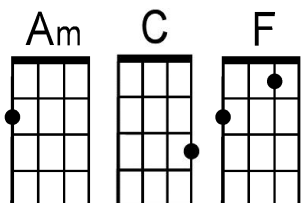
Am C
So let this song remind you if you want eternal peace
Am C
Don't raise up harmless poultry just to cook 'em up in grease
Am F
Remember, don't raise animals that you will someday kill
Am F Am
For a chicken may come haunt you, ---- but tofu never will

repeat CHORUS
F Am
Ghost chickens in the sky
Am
CLUCK



Ghost Riders In The Sky

by Stan Jones (1948)



Am **C**
An old cow-boy went riding out one dark and windy da--ay-----

Am **C**
U-pon a ridge he rested as he went a-long his wa--ay-----

Am
When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he sa--aw

F **Am**
Plowing through the ragged skies----- and up a cloudy dra--aw-----

. . . **C** **Am**
Yipie i A---a---a--ay Yipie i O---o---o---oh-----

F **Am**
Gho-ost he-rd i---i---in the sky--y--y-y-----

Am **C**
Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of stee-eel-----

Am **C**
Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could fee-eel-----

Am
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

. **F** **Am**
For he saw the riders coming hard ----- and he heard their mournful cry---y---y---y

. . . **C** **Am**
Yipie i A---a---a--ay Yipie i O---o---o---oh-----

F **Am**
Gho-ost ri--ders i---i---in the sky--y--y-y-----

Am **C**
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with swe-eat-----

Am **C**
He's riding hard to catch that herd but he ain't caught 'em ye--et-----

. **Am**
Cause they've got to ride for-ever on that range up in the sky

F **Am**
On horses snorting fi--ire----- as they ride on hear their cry---y---y---y

. . . **C** **Am**
Yipie i A---a---a--ay Yipie i O---o---o---oh-----

F **Am**
Gho-ost ri--ders i---i---in the sky--y--y-y-----



. | **Am** . . . | **C** . . . | . . .
As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his na--ame-----

. | **Am** . . . | **C** . . . | . . .
If you want to save your soul from hell a riding on our ra--ange-----

| **Am** . . . | . . . |
Then cowboy change your ways to-day or with us you will ride-----

F . . . | . . . | **Am** . . . | . . .
Trying to catch the devil's herd----- a-cross these endless skies-----

. | **C** . . . | . . . | **Am** . . . | . . . |
Yipie i A---a---a---ay Yipie i O---o---o---oh-----

F . . . | . . . | **Am** . . . | . . . |
Gho-ost ri--ders i---i---in the sky--y--y--y-----

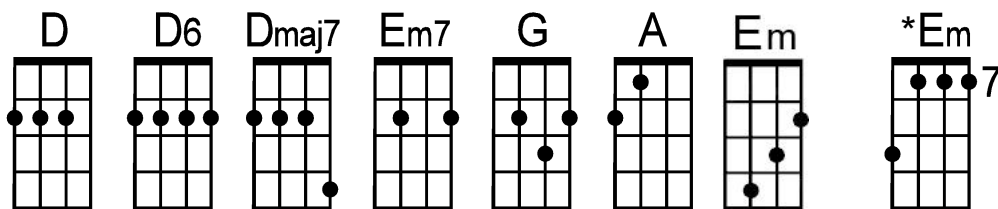
F . . . | . . . | **Am** . . . | . . . |
Gho-ost ri--ders i---i---in the sky--y--y--y-----

F . . . | . . . | **Am** . . . | . . . **Am**
Gho-ost ri--ders i---i---in the sky--y--y--y--y-----y

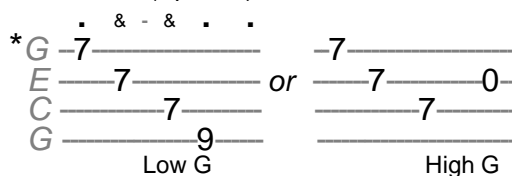
San Jose Ukulele Club

Harvest Moon

by Neil Young



***Em Riff** (Optional)



Intro: 1 2 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
pick note A D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' . ' | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' . ' |

A D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' . ' | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' . ' |

*Em\ . . Em7 | | *Em\ . . Em7 | . .
Come a little bit clos-er— hear what I—
. . | D . . ' . ' | . A ' -- ' D | ' | . A ' -- ' D\ |
have to say—

*Em\ . . Em7 | | *Em\ . . Em7 | . .
Just like children— sleep-in'— we could dream this
. . | D . . ' . ' | . A ' -- ' D | ' | . A ' -- ' D\ |
night a-way—

G | | |
But there's a full moon ris-in'— let's go dan-cin'
. . | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' . ' | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' . ' |
in the light—

G | | |
We know where the music's play-in'— let's go— out and
. . | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' . ' | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' . ' |
feel the night—

Chorus: Em | | A | | Em . .
Be-cause I'm still in— love with you— I wanna see you dance a-gain—
. . | | A | |
Be-cause I'm still in— love with you— on this
. . | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' . ' | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' . ' |
Har-vest Moon—

-- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' . ' | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' . ' |

*Em\ . . Em7 | | *Em\ -- -- Em7 | . .
When we were— stran-gers— I watched you
. . | D . . ' . ' | . A ' -- ' D | ' | . A ' -- ' D\ |
from a—far—



*Em\ . . Em7 | . . . | *Em\ -- -- Em7 | . .
When we were— lo—vers— I loved you— with

. | D . . ' . ' | . A ' -- ' D | . . . ' . ' | . A ' -- ' D\ |
all my heart—

G . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
But now it's gettin'— late— and the moon is

. | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' |
climb-in' high—

G . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
I want to cele—bra-te— see it shi-nin'

. | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' |
in your eye—

Chorus: Em . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . | Em . .
Be-cause I'm still in— love with you— I wanna see you dance a-gain—

. | . . . | A . . . | . . .
Be-cause I'm still in— love with you— on this

. | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' |
Har-vest Moon—

-- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' |

Instrumental (Harmonica) :

Em7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .

D . . ' . ' | . A ' -- ' D | . . . ' . ' | . A ' -- ' D\ |

Em7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .

-- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' |

Chorus: Em . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . | Em . .
Be-cause I'm still in— love with you— I wanna see you dance a-gain—

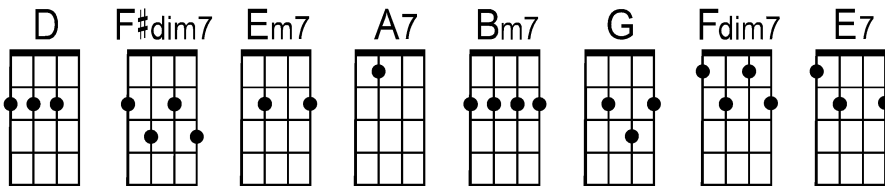
. | . . . | A . . . | . . .
Be-cause I'm still in— love with you— on this

. | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' |
Har-vest Moon—

-- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' | D\

High Hopes (Key of D)

by Jimmy Van Heusen and Sammy Cahn (1959)



(sing A) D/ F#dim/
 Verse Intro: Next time you're found with your chin on the ground,
 Em7/ A7/ D Bm7 Em7 A7
 there's a lot to be learned, so look a-round.

D G A7 D
 Just what makes that little ol' ant, think he'll move that rubber tree plant;
 Em7/ Fdim/ A7 D
 Anyone knows an ant can't move a rubber tree plant.
 (tacit) G D E7 A7
 But he's got high hopes, he's got high hopes, he's got high apple pie in the sky hopes.
 D/ D7/ G/ Fdim/
 So any time you're getting' low, 'stead of letting' go, just remember that ant.
 D Em A7 D
 Oops, there goes a-nother rubber tree plant Em A7 D
 (oops there goes a- nother rubber tree plant).
 D Em A7 D
 Oops there goes a- nother rubber tree plant. . .

D/ F#dim/
 Verse intro: When troubles call and your back's to the wall,
 Em7/ A7/ D Bm7 Em7 A7
 there's a lot to be learned, that wall could fall.

D G A7 D
 Once there was a silly old ram, thought he'd punch a hole in a dam;
 Em7/ Fdim/ A7 D
 No one could make that ram scam, he kept buttin' that dam.
 (tacit) G D E7 A7
 'Cause he had high hopes, he had high hopes, he had high apple pie in the sky hopes.
 D/ D7/ G/ Fdim/
 So any time you're feelin' bad, 'stead of feeling' sad, just remember that ram.
 D Em A7 D
 Oops, there goes a billion kilowatt dam Em A7 D.
 (oops there goes a- billion kilo-watt dam)
 D Em A7 D
 Oops there goes a billion kilowatt dam.

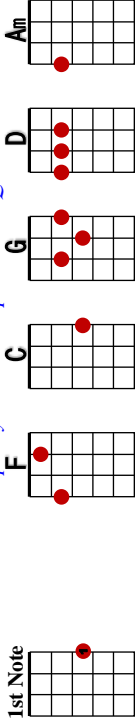
Instrumental with **kazoos**:
 G D E7 A7
 (but he's got high hopes, he's got high hopes, he's got high apple pie in the sky hopes)

D/ D7/ G/ Fdim
 A problem's just a toy balloon, they'll be bursting soon, they're just bound to go pop!
 D Em A7 D
 Oops, there goes a- nother problem, ker- plop Em A7 D
 (oops there goes a-nother problem, ker-plop)
 D Em A7 D A7 D
 Oops there goes a-nother problem ker-plop... KER---PLOP!

I Like Girls That Drink Beer

Toby Keith / Bobby Pinson, 2012

YouTube video tutorial: <https://youtu.be/mMpCd6Pn0TQ>



[Rowdy country strum, emphasis on the back beats: duDu duDu]

CHORUS:

F Bye bye baby, I'm leavin' **C**
G You can keep your mansion and your money **C**
D Yer boat and yer Benz and yer uptown friends **G**
 And your country club that ain't really country
F I need a little down home lovin' **C**
 And a man ain't gonna get it up here **Am**
G Yeah, I'll find what I want in a honkytonk, **C**
 I like girls that drink beer —

VERSE 1:

G You bought me a black tie suit and I ain't wearin it **C**
G Can't be seen in that thing in my Lariat **C**
F Ain't goin down to the ball in your chariot **G**
 This high rise life just ain't for me

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 2:

G There's a two lane black tap road and I'ma hittin it **C**
F Skynard back song, let her fly just a gettin it **C**
G Find me a little hot spot and just sit in it
 Give me a mug of that ice cold brew
 Get me a girl that's got one too

REPEAT CHORUS

HALF-INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:

F **C** **G** **C**
F **C** **D** **G**
F Hey, I need a little down home lovin' **C**
G And a man ain't gonna get it up here **Am**
F Yeah, I'll find what I want in a honkytonk, **C**
G I like girls that drink beer

OUTRO:

F Yeah, I'll find what I want in a honkytonk — **C[hangl]**
G I like girls that drink beer **C**

I Want It That Way

Backstreet Boys, 1999. Ukulele arrangement Bob Guz, 2024

INTRO: *4 beats per box. See page 5 for details on the **Intro/Interlude Tab***

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

VERSE 1

You [Em] are my [C] fi– [G]re,
The [Em] one de– [C]si– [G]re
Be– [Em]lieve when [C] I [G] say
[Em] I want it [D] that [G] way

VERSE 2

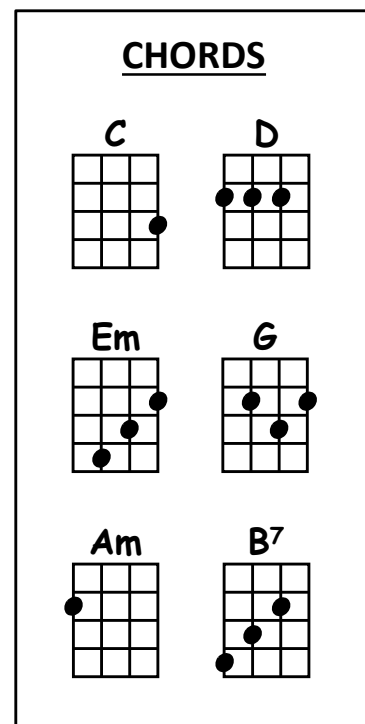
But [Em] we are [C] two [G] worlds a– [Em]part
Can't [C] reach [G] to your [Em] heart
When [C] you [G] say
That [Em] I want it [*hold: D*] that [*hold: G*] way

CHORUS 1: *See pages 7 – 9 for details of the **Chorus Vocal options***

Tell me [*strum: C*] why, ain't nothin' but a [D] heart– [Em]ache
Tell me [C] why, ain't nothin' but a [D] mis– [Em]take
Tell me [C] why, I never wanna [D] hear you [G] say
[Em] I want it [D] that [G] way

VERSE 3

Am [Em] I your [C] fi– [G]re?
Your [Em] one de– [C]si– [G]re?
Yes, I [Em] know it's [C] too [G] late
But [Em] I want it [*hold: D*] that [*hold: G*] way



CHORUS 2

Tell me [*strum:* C] why, ain't nothin' but a [D] heart– [Em]ache
 Tell me [C] why, ain't nothin' but a [D] mis– [Em]take
 Tell me [C] why, I never wanna [D] hear you [G] say
 [Em] I want it [B7] that way

BRIDGE

[Em] Now I can see that we've [G] fallen apart
 From the [C] way that it used to [Am] be, ye– [D]ah
 No [Em] matter the distance, I [G] want you to know
 That [C] deep down inside of [D] meeee – eee [*hold:* D]

VERSE 4: *See page 6 for details on the Verse 4 Vocals*

You [*hold:* C] are my [*hold:* D] fi– [*hold:* G]re,
 The [*hold:* C] one de– [*hold:* D]si– [*hold:* G]re
 You [*hold:* C] are, you are, you [*hold:* D] are, you [*hold:* G] are

[<i>hold:</i> Em]	[<i>hold:</i> D] [<i>hold:</i> G]
--------------------	-------------------------------------

← *4 beats per box. See page 6 for the Verse 4 Tab*

INTERLUDE: *4 beats per box. See page 5 for details on the Intro/Interlude Tab*

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

CHORUS 3

Tell me [*strum:* C] why, ain't nothin' but a [D] heart– [Em]ache
 Tell me [C] why, ain't nothin' but a [D] mis– [Em]take
 Tell me [C] why, I never wanna [D] hear you [G] say
 [Em] I want it [D] that [G] way



I Want It That Way

CHORUS 4 + ENDING

Tell me [C] why, ain't nothin' but a [D] heart– [Em]ache

Tell me [C] why, ain't nothin' but a [D] mis– [Em]take

Tell me [C] why, I never wanna [D] hear you [G] say

[Em] I want it [D] that [G] way

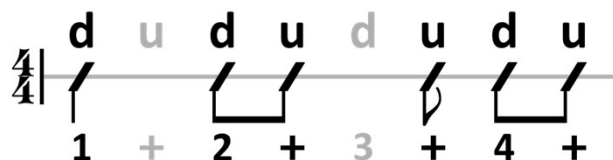
'Cause [*hold:* Em] I want it [*hold:* D] that [*hold:* G] way

END

Notes & Tips

1. Strum Pattern

This "island" strum pattern is used throughout the song.



For those who prefer, playing a single strum on each chord change can be used as a simplified strum throughout the entire song.

In addition to the strum patterns, the following rhythm notation is also used in the song sheet to show a change in the pattern:

[*hold:* x] = Strum this chord (x) once and let it ring out

[*strum:* x] = Start/resume strumming on this chord (x) following a [*hold*]

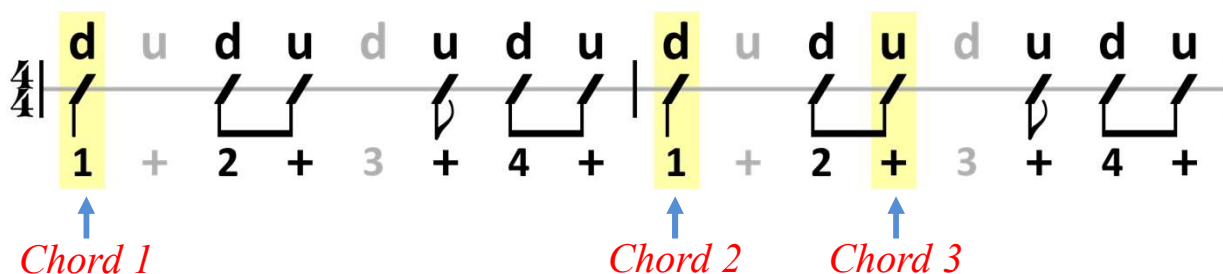
☞ = Pause singing for a beat or take a breath



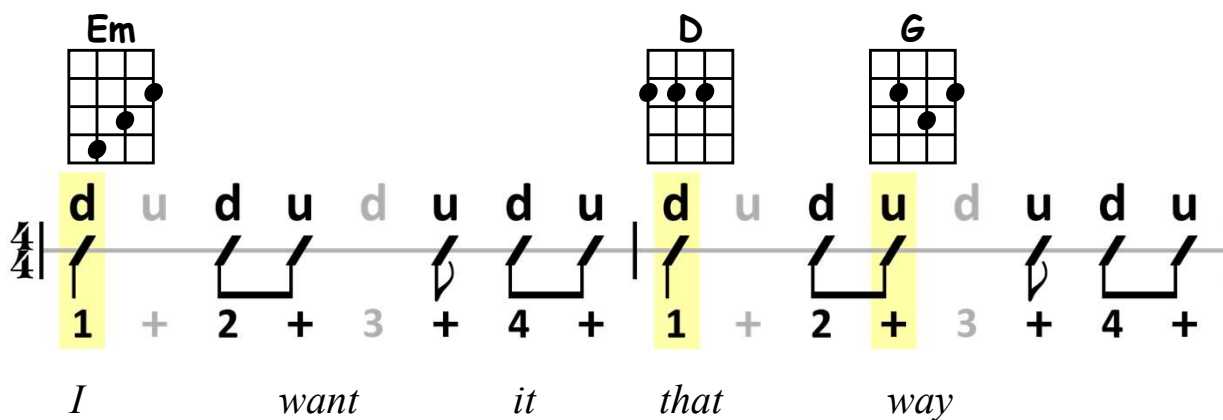
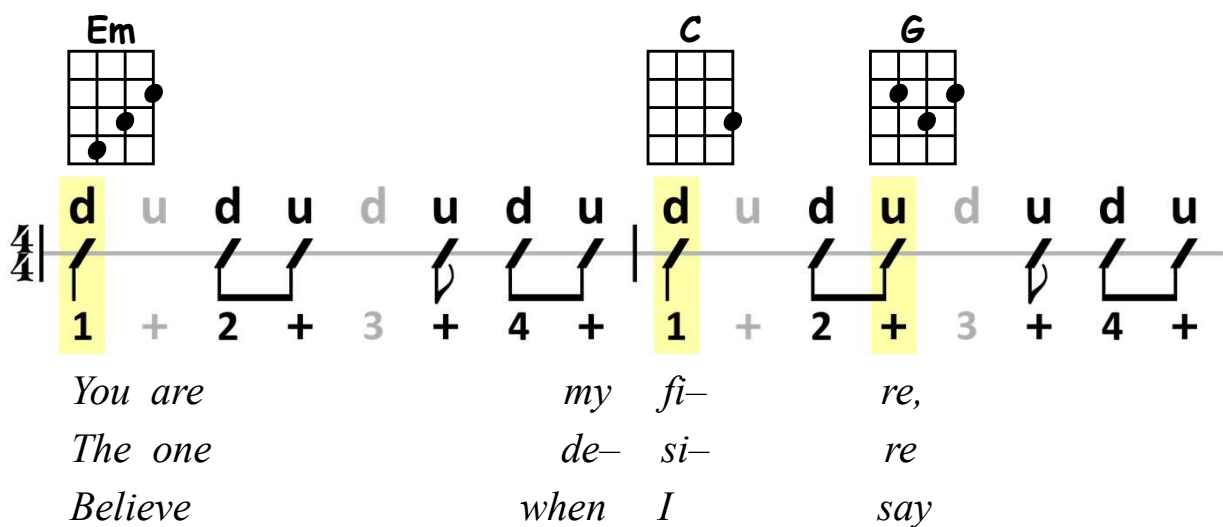
Notes & Tips

2. Two-chord Strum

Throughout most of the song, a chord is played for a full 4-beat strum pattern followed by a measure where a 4-beat strum pattern is shared by two chords. In these measures, the change to the second chord occurs on the up-strum following count 2:



As an example, here is the strum pattern (with chords shown) for the Verses, using the lyrics for Verse 1.



2. Two-chord Strum, continued

This example shows the strum pattern (with chords) for the first two lines of each Chorus.

C **D** **Em**

4/4 | d u d u d u d u d u d u |

1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

Tell me why, ain't nothin' but a heart-ache
Tell me why, ain't nothin' but a mis-take

3. Intro/Interlude Tab

During the **Intro**, and the instrumental **Interlude** that follows **Verse 4**, the following tab can be played while other players strum the indicated chords.

C **D** **Em** **C** **D** **Em**

A 5 3 2 0 3 2 3 5 3 2 0 3 2 3

E 3 2 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

C 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

G 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

C **D** **G** **Em** **D** **G**

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

E 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

C 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

G 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3



Notes & Tips

4. Verse 4 Vocals

On the last line of **Verse 4** (“*You are, you are, you are, you are*”), there is a **Melody** part (**A** below) and two vocal **Harmony** parts (**B** and **C**) that “stack” together. Singing these harmonies an octave higher or lower than shown works equally well.

A. Melody [hold: C] [hold: D] [hold: G]

Musical notation for the Melody part (A). The staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of the notes C4, D4, E4, F#4, G4, A4, B4, and C5. The lyrics "You are, you are" are written below the notes. The notation includes a slur over the first four notes and a slur over the last four notes. The fretboard diagram below the staff shows the following fret numbers: 0, 3, 3, 0, 3, 3, 3.

B. Harmony 1 [hold: C] [hold: D] [hold: G]

Musical notation for Harmony 1 part (B). The staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The harmony consists of the notes C4, D4, E4, F#4, G4, A4, B4, and C5. The lyrics "You are" are written below the notes. The notation includes a slur over the last three notes. The fretboard diagram below the staff shows the following fret numbers: 5, 5, 5.

C. Harmony 2 [hold: C] [hold: D] [hold: G]

Musical notation for Harmony 2 part (C). The staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The harmony consists of the notes C4, D4, E4, F#4, G4, A4, B4, and C5. The lyrics "You are" are written below the notes. The notation includes a slur over the last three notes. The fretboard diagram below the staff shows the following fret numbers: 10, 9, 9.

5. Verse 4 Tab

Following the last line of **Verse 4** (“*You are, you are, you are, you are*”), there is a brief instrumental interlude. During this section, the following tab can be played while other players strum the indicated chords.

Guitar tab for the instrumental interlude. The tab is written for a six-string guitar in standard tuning. The fret numbers are: 4, 3, 2, 0, 3. The notation includes a slur over the first three frets and a slur over the last two frets. The fretboard diagram below the staff shows the following fret numbers: 4, 3, 2, 0, 3.



Notes & Tips

6. Chorus Vocals

In each Chorus, there is a **Melody** part (A below) and two vocal **Harmony** parts (B and C). Singing these harmonies an octave higher or lower than shown works equally well.

A. Melody

C **D** **Em**

Tell me why, — ain't noth - in' but a heart - ache, Tell me

A
E
C
G

C **D** **Em** **C**

why, ain't noth-in' but a mis - take, Tell me why, I nev-er wan-na

A
E
C
G

D **G** **Em** **D** **G**

hear you say — I want it that way

A
E
C
G



Notes & Tips

6. Chorus Vocals, continued

B. Harmony 1

Chorus Vocals, continued - Harmony 1

Chords: C, D, Em, C, D, Em, D, G

Lyrics: Tell me why, ain't noth-in' but a heart-ache, Tell me why, ain't noth-in' but a mis-take, Tell me why, I nev-er wan-na hear you say I want it that way

Tablature (Fingerings):

Line 1: 2 5 | 5 7 10 | 7 5 3 2 | 0 | 2 | 2 5

Line 2: 5 7 10 | 7 5 3 2 | 0 2 0 3 | 3 5 3 2 0 3

Line 3: 5 5 5 5 3 2 | 3 2 5 | 5 2



Notes & Tips

6. Chorus Vocals, continued

C. Harmony 2

System 1:

Chords: C, D, Em

Vocal: Tell me why, — ain't noth - in' but a heart - ache, Tell me

Guitar: 2 5 | 5 7 2 0 | 3 3 3 | 2 0 | 2 5

System 2:

Chords: C, D, Em, C

Vocal: why, ain't noth-in' but a mis - take, Tell me why, I nev-er wan-na

Guitar: 5 7 2 0 | 3 3 3 | 2 0 | 2 0 | 0 | 5 3 2 0 | 3

System 3:

Chords: D, G, Em, D, G

Vocal: hear you say — I want it that way

Guitar: 0 0 2 2 0 | 3 | 0 0 3 | 2 | 2 |

I Am A Man Of Constant Sorrow (O Brother Where Art Thou) ^{Key of C}

Soggy Bottom Boys (Dan Tyminski; first published by Dick Burnett 1913, author unknown)

(original is in F)

Intro:

C G C
In constant sorrow all through his days

Verse 1:

C F
I am a man of constant sorrow
G C
I've seen trouble all my day.
F
I bid farewell to old Kentucky
G C
The place where I was born and raised.
G C
The place where he was born and raised

(break over first two lines of verse)

Verse 2:

C F
For six long years I've been in trouble
G C
No pleasures here on earth I found
F
For in this world I'm bound to ramble
G C
I have no friends to help me now.
G C
He has no friends to help him now

(break over first two lines of verse)

24:33 to

26:19

("All except our
accompanist.")



Verse 3:

C **F**
 It's fare thee well my old lover
G **C**
 I never expect to see you again
F
 For I'm bound to ride that northern railroad
G **C**
 Perhaps I'll die upon this train.
G **C**
 Perhaps he'll die upon this train.

(break over first two lines of verse)

Verse 4:

C **F**
 You can bury me in some deep valley
G **C**
 For many years where I may lay
F
 Then you may learn to love another
G **C**
 While I am sleeping in my grave.
G **C**
 While he is sleeping in his grave.

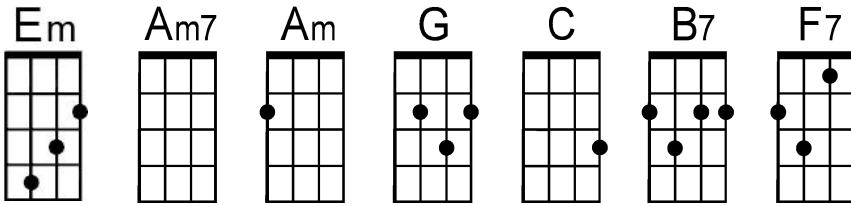
(break over first two lines of verse)

Verse 5:

C **F**
 Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger
G **C**
 My face you'll never see no more.
F
 But there is one promise that is given
G **C**
 I'll meet you on God's golden shore.
G **C** **G/**
 He'll meet you on God's golden shore.

Love Potion Number Nine

by Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller (1959)



Am7\ | Em\ (----- --*tacit*-- -----) Em\ | Am7\ -----
 I took my troubles down to Ma—dame Ruth

Am7\ | Em\ (----- --*tacit*-- -----) Em\ | Am7\ . . . |
 You know that gypsy with the gold capped tooth

G . . . | Em . . . |
 She's got a pad down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine

C . . . | B7\ (---- --*tacit*-- ----) | Em . . . | |
 Sellin' little bottles of Love Potion Number Nine—

Em . . . | Am . . . |
 I told her that I was a flop with chicks

Em . . . | Am . . . |
 I've been this way since Nineteen—Fifty—Six

| G . . . | Em . . . |
 She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign—

| C . . . | B7\ (---- --*tacit*-- ----) | Em . . . | |
 She said "What you need is Love Potion Number Nine—"

Bridge: | Am . . . | . . . |
 She bent down and turned a-round and gave me a wink

| F7 . . . | . . . |
 She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"

| Am . . . | . . . |
 It smelled like turpen-tine, and looked like Indi—a ink

| B7\ (----- --*tacit*-- -----) | B7\ (---- ----) B7\ |
 I held my nose, I closed my - eyes, I took a drink

Em . . . | Am . . . |
 I didn't know if it was day or night

Em . . . | Am . . . |
 I started kissin' every—thing in sight

| G . . . | Em . . . |
 But when I kissed a cop down at Thirty-Fourth and Vine—

| C . . . | B7\ (---- --*tacit*-- ----) | Em . . . | |
 He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine—



Inst. Bridge:

Am
a 0 0 0 0 0
e 3 3 3 0 3

F7
a
e 0 2 0 2 0 2 2 0 2
c 1

Am
a 0 0 0 0 0
e 3 3 3 0 3

B7\ (----- ---*tacit*-----) | B7\ (---- ----) B7\ |
I held my nose, I closed my - eyes, I took a drink

Em | Am
I didn't know if it was day or night

Em | Am
I started kissin' every— thing in sight

G | Em
But when I kissed a cop at Thirty-Fourth and Vine—

C | B7\ (---- --*tacit*----) | Em
He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine—

B7 | Em | B7 | Em
Love Potion Number Ni—i—i—i—ine— Love Potion Number Ni—i—i—i—ine—

Slow:

B7\ (----- ---*tacit*-----) | Em\ (---- ---- ----) Em\
Love Potion Number Ni—i—i—i—ine

San Jose Ukulele Club

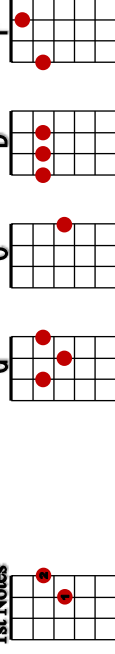
(v3 - 5/23/17)

Me And Julio Down By The Schoolyard

Paul Simon, 1972

YouTube video tutorial: http://youtu.be/qMuXJYe4_4g

1st Notes



INTRO:

[SYNCOPATED STRUM: D-D-DUDU-U-UDUDU]

G C G D 4x playing only high strings
| X X X X | X X X X | 3x playing full chords

VERSE 1:

G

The mama pajama rolled out of bed

C

And she ran to the police station

D

When the papa found out he began to shout

G

And he started the investigation

D

It's against the law - It was against the law

D

What the mama saw - It was against the law

G

VERSE 2:

G

The mama looked down and spit on the ground

C

Every time my name gets mentioned

D

The papa said Oy, if I get that boy

G

I'm gonna stick him in the house of detention

[STOP]

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Questions? MorristownUkeJam@gmail.com

CHORUS:

G

Well I'm on my way - I don't know where I'm going

C

I'm on my way - I'm takin my time, but I don't know where

C

Goodbye to Rosie, the queen of Corona

G

See you, me and Julio, down by the schoolyard

G

See you, me and Julio, down by the schoolyard

WHISTLING BRIDGE:

C

C

G

G

G

G

G

G

G

G

G

G

G

G

G

G

G

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G

G

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G

Morristown Uke Jam

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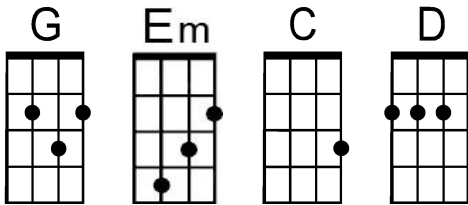
Questions? MorristownUkeJam@gmail.com

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Monster Mash

by Bobby Pickett



G I was working in the lab | late one night when my eyes be-held | an eer-ie sight
C For my monster from his slab | be-gan to rise | and sudden-ly | to my sur-prise
D

G (He did the mash) | He did the mon-ster mash
Em (The monster mash) | It was a grave-yard smash
C (He did the mash) | It caught on in a flash
D (He did the mash) | He did the mon-ster mash

G From my la-bora-tory in the ca-stle east, | to the mas-ter bedroom where the vam-pires feast
 (whaa---oooooooooooooooooooo) (whaa--oooooooooooooooooooooooooooo)
C The ghouls all came from their humble a-bodes | to get a jolt | from my e-lec-trodes
 (wha-wha-oooooooooooooooooooooooooooo) (wha--oo)

G (They did the mash) | They did the mon-ster mash
Em (The monster mash) | It was a grave-yard smash
C (They did the mash) | It caught on in a flash
D (They did the mash) | They did the mon-ster mash

Bridge:

C The zom-bies were having fun | The party had just be-gun
 (whaa--oooooooooooooooooooo in-a-shoop whaa-oooooooooooooooooooo in-a-shoop)
C The guests in-clud-ed Wolf Man, | Dracula and his son
 (whaa--oooooooooooooooooooo in-a-shoop wha-ooo)
G The scene was rockin', all were digging the sounds | Igor on chains, backed by his baying hounds
 (whaa--oooooooooooooooooooo) (whaa--oooooooooooooooooooo)
C The Coffin Bangers were a-bout to a-rrive with their vocal | group, "The Crypt-Kicker Five"
 (wha-wha-oooooooooooooooooooo) (whaa--oo)



G . . . They played the mon-ster mash
(They played the mash)

Em . . . It was a grave-yard smash
(The monster mash)

C . . . It caught on in a flash
(They played the mash)

D . . . They played the mon-ster mash
(They played the mash)

G . . . Out from his coffin, Drac's voice did ring. **Em** . . . Seems he was troubled by just one thing
(whaa--oooooooooooooooooooo) (whaa--oooooooooooooooooooo)

C . . . He opened the lid and shook his fist and said, **D** -----
(wha-wha-oooooooooooooooooooo) (wha--oo) "Whatever happened to my Transylvania twist?"

G . . . It's now the monster mash
(It's now the mash)

Em . . . And it's a grave-yard smash
(The monster mash)

C . . . It's caught on in a flash
(It's now the mash)

D . . . It's now the mon-ster mash
(It's now the mash)

G . . . Now every-thing's cool, Drac's a part of the band **Em** . . . and my monster mash is the hit of the land
(whaaa--oooooooooooo) (whaaa--oooooooooooo)

C . . . For you, the living, this mash was meant, too. **D** -----
(wha-wha-oooooooooooo) (whaa----oo) When you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you

G . . . Then you can mon-ster mash
(Then you can mash)

Em . . . And do my grave-yard smash
(The monster mash)

C . . . You'll catch on in a flash
(Then you can mash)

D . . . Then you can mon-ster mash
(Then you can mash)

G . . . Monster Mash, **Em** . . . Monster Mash)
(whaaa--oooooooooooooooooooo) (whaaa--oooooooooooooooooooo)

C . . . Monster Mash, **D** . . . Monster Mash)
(whaaa--oooooooooooooooooooo) (whaaa--oooooooooooooooooooo)

G
(whaaa--oooooooooooooooooooo)

Moondance

Van Morrison, 1969

YouTube video tutorial: <https://youtu.be/LWJNe8sEVE>

1st Note

Simpler version
on NEXT PAGE

INTRO:

[Jaunty strum: D-DuD-DuD-DuDuD]

Am	D6	C6	D6	Am	D6	Am ³	G ²
X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X
Am	D6	Am ³	G ²	Am	D6	Am	[stop]
X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X

VERSE 1 A:

Well, it's a marvelous night for a moondance with the

Am	D6	C6	D6
X	X	X	X

Stars up above in your eyes

Am	D6	C6	D6
X	X	X	X

A fabulous night to make romance neath the

Am	D6	C6	D6
X	X	X	X

Cover of October skies

Am ³	G ²	Am	D6
X	X	X	X

And all the leaves on the trees are falling to the

Am ³	G ²	Am	D6
X	X	X	X

Sound of the breezes that blow

Am ³	G ²	Am	D6
X	X	X	X

And I'm trying to please to the calling of your

Am ³	G ²	Am
X	X	X

Heart-strings that play soft and low

VERSE 1 B:

And all the night's - magic seems to whis - per and hush

F6 ²	Am ³	F6 ²	Am ³
X	X	X	X

And all the soft - moonlight seems to shine - - -

G6 ³ -G6 ³ -G6 ³	-	-	-
X	X	X	X

In your blush - - -

CHORUS:

Can I just have one more moondance with you - my love

Am ³	F6 ²	Am ³	F6 ²	Am ³	F6 ²	Am ³	F6 ²
X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X

Can I just make some more romance with you - my love

Am ³	F6 ²	Am ³	F6 ²	Am ³	F6 ²	Am ³	G ²
X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X

REPEAT INTRO

VERSE 2:

Am	D6	C6	D6
X	X	X	X

Well, I wanna make love to you tonight, I can't

Am	D6	C6	D6
X	X	X	X

Wait til the morning has come

Am	D6	C6	D6
X	X	X	X

And I know that the time is just right, and straight

Am	D6	C6	D6
X	X	X	X

Into my arms you will run

Am ³	G ²	Am	D6
X	X	X	X

And when you come my heart will be waiting, to make

Am ³	G ²	Am	D6
X	X	X	X

Sure that you're never alone

Am ³	G ²	Am	D6
X	X	X	X

There and then all my dreams will come true dear, there and

Am ³	G ²	Am
X	X	X

Then I will make you my own

F6 ²	Am ³	F6 ²	Am ³
X	X	X	X

And every time I touch you, you just tremble inside

F6 ²	Am ³	F6 ² -F6 ² -F6 ²
X	X	X

And I know how much you want me that - - -

G6 ³ -G6 ³ -G6 ³	-	-	-
X	X	X	X

You can't hide - - -

REPEAT CHORUS

INTRUMENTAL VERSE 1A

REPEAT VERSE 1A

REPEAT VERSE 1B

REPEAT CHORUS twice

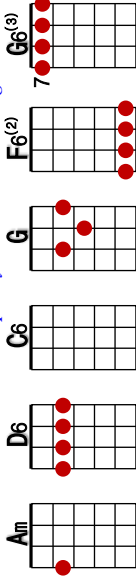
REPEAT INTRO

Moondance

Van Morrison, 1969

YouTube video tutorial: <https://youtu.be/LWJNe82gEVE>

1st Note



SIMPLER
VERSION

INTRO:

[Jaunty strum: D-DuD-DuD-DuDuD]

Am	D6	C6	D6	Am	D6	G
X	X	X	X	X	X	X
Am	D6	C6	G	Am	D6	Am
X	X	X	X	X	X	X

VERSE 1 A:

Well, it's a marvelous night for a moondance with the
Stars up above in your eyes
A fabulous night to make romance neath the
Cover of October skies

Am	D6	C6	Am	D6
And all the leaves on the trees are falling to the				
Sound of the breezes that blow				
And I'm trying to please to the calling of your				
Heart-strings that play soft and low				

VERSE 1 B:

F6 ²	Am	F6 ²	Am
And all the night's - magic seems to whis - per and hush			
And all the soft - moonlight seems to shine - -			
In your blush - -			

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Questions? MorristownUkeJam@gmail.com

Morristown Uke Jam

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CHORUS:

Am	F6 ²	Am	F6 ²	Am	F6 ²
Can I just have one more moondance with you - my love					
Am	F6 ²	Am	F6 ²	Am	G
Can I just make some more romance with you - my love					

REPEAT INTRO

VERSE 2:

Am	D6	C6	D6
Well, I wanna make love to you tonight, I can't			
Am	D6	C6	D6
Wait til the morning has come			
Am	D6	C6	D6
And I know that the time is just right, and straight			
Am	D6	C6	D6
Into my arms you will run			

Am	G	Am	D6
And when you come my heart will be waiting, to make			
Am	G	Am	D6
Sure that you're never alone			
Am	G	Am	D6

Am	G	Am	D6
There and then all my dreams will come true dear, there and			
Am	G	Am	D6
Then I will make you my own			

F6 ²	Am	F6 ²	Am
And every time I touch you, you just tremble inside			
F6 ²	Am	F6 ² -F6 ² -F6 ²	
And I know how much you want me that - -			
G6 ³ -G6 ³ -G6 ³			

You can't hide - -

REPEAT CHORUS

INTRUMENTAL VERSE 1A

REPEAT VERSE 1A

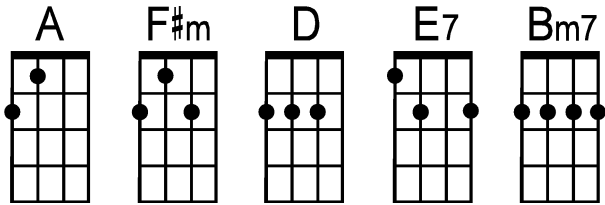
REPEAT VERSE 1B

REPEAT CHORUS twice

REPEAT INTRO

Mother & Child Reunion

by Paul Simon (1972)



Intro: A . . . | | F#m . . . | |

A . . . | | F#m . . . |

(sing C#)

Chorus: No I would not— give you— false hope on this strange and mourn-ful day—

But the mother and child re—u—un—ion is on—ly a motion a—way—ay—

Oh oh, little darling of mine— I can't for the life of me—

Re-member a sad—der day— I know they say let it be—

But it just don't work out that way— And the course of a lifetime— runs—

Over and over a—gain—

Chorus: No I would not— give you— false hope, *no*, on this strange and mourn-ful day—

But the mother and child re—u—un—ion is on—ly a motion a—way—ay—

Oh oh, little darling of mine— I just can't be-lieve it's so-o—

Though it seems strange to say— I never been laid so lo-o-ow

In such a my—steri—ous wa-ay— And the course of a lifetime— runs—

Over and over a—ga-in—

Chorus: But I would not— give you— false hope, *no*, on this strange and mourn-ful day—

When the mother and child re—u—un—ion is on—ly a motion a—way—ay—

45 oh-oh



Outro:

Oh the mother and child re—union is on—ly a motion a—way—

Oh the mother and child re—u—un-ion is on—ly a moment a—way-ay—

Oh the mother and child re—union is on—ly a motion a—way—

Oh the mother and child re—u—un-ion is on—ly a moment a—way—ay—

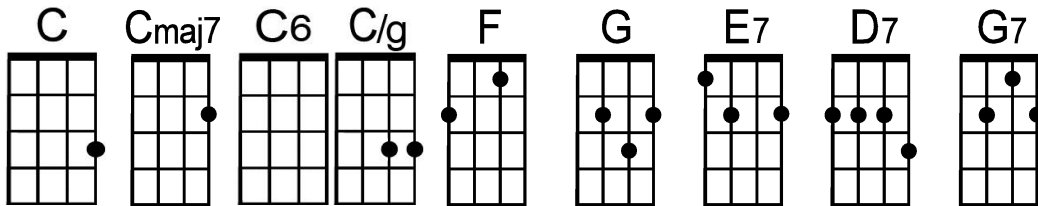
(Slow) Oh— oh— Little— darling— of— mine—

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v1b - 5/7/21)

Mr. Bojangles

by Jerry Jeff Walker



3/4 time

C . . . | Cmaj7 . . . | C6 . . . | C/g . . | F . . | . . . | G . . | . .
 I knew a man Bo-jangles and he danced for you, in worn out shoes.
 . | C . . . | Cmaj7 . . . | C6 . . . | C/g . . | F . . . | . . . | G . . | . . . |
 With silver hair, a ragged shirt and baggy pants, He did the old soft shoe
 F . . | . . . | C . . | E7 . . . | Am . . | C6 . . | D7 . . . | . . . | G . . | . . . |
 He jumped so high, jumped so high, Then he lightly touched down.

Chorus: Am . . | . . . | G . . | . . . | Am . . | . . . | G . . | . . . |
 Mister Bo- jangles, Mister Bo- jangles,
 Am . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | C . . | Cmaj7 . . | C6 . . | C/g .
 Mister Bo- jangles, dance.

. | C . . . | Cmaj7 . . . | C6 . . . | C/g . . | F . . | . . . | G . . | . .
 I met him in a cell in New Or-leans I was down and out.
 . | C . . . | Cmaj7 . . . | C6 . . . | C/g . . | F . . . | . . . | G . . | . . . |
 He looked at me to be the eyes of age as he spoke right out.
 F . . | . . . | C . . | E7 . . . | Am . . | C6 . . | D7 . . . | . . . | G . . | . . . |
 He talked of life, talked of life, laughed and slapped his leg a step.

C . . . | Cmaj7 . . . | C6 . . . | C/g . . | F . . | . . . | G . . | . .
 He said his name, Bo-jangles, then he danced a lick, a- cross the cell.
 . | C . . . | Cmaj7 . . . | C6 . . . | C/g . . | F . . | . . . | G . .
 | . . . |
 He grabbed his pants, a better stance, oh he jumped up high, He clicked his heels.
 F C E7 Am C6 D7 G
 He let go a laugh, let go a laugh, Shook back his clothes all a-round.

Chorus: Am . . | . . . | G . . | . . . | Am . . | . . . | G . . | . . . |
 Mister Bo- jangles, Mister Bo- jangles,
 Am . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | C . . | Cmaj7 . . | C6 . . | C/g .
 Mister Bo- jangles, dance.

. | C . . . | Cmaj7 . . . | C6 . . . | C/g . . | F . . | . . . | G . . | . .
 He danced for those at minstre I shows and county fairs Through-out the south.
 . | C . . . | Cmaj7 . . . | C6 . . . | C/g . . | F . . | . . . | G . . | . . . |
 He spoke with tears of fifteen years how his dog and he trav-eled a- bout.
 F . . | . . . | C . . | E7 . . . | Am . . | C6 . . | D7 . . . | . . . | G . . | . . . |
 His dog up and died, up and died, After twenty years he still grieved,



| C . . . | Cmaj7 . . . | C6 . . . | C/g . . | F . . | . . . | G . . | . .
 He said, "I dance now at every chance in honky tonks For drinks and tips.
 . | C . . . | Cmaj7 . . . | C6 . . . | C/g . . | F . . | . . . | G . . | . . .
 But most the time I spend be- hind these county bars, 'cause I drinks a bit."
 F . . | . . . | C . . | E7 . . . | Am . . | C6 . . | D7 . . . | . . . | G . . | . . . |
 He shook his head and as he shook his head, I heard someone ask please,

Chorus: Am . . | . . . | G . . | . . . | Am . . | . . . | G . . | . . . |
 Mister Bo- jangles, Mister Bo- jangles,
 Am . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | C . . | Cmaj7 . . | G7 . . | C\
 Mister Bo- jangles, dance.

San Jose Ukulele Club
(tweaked 10/13/15)

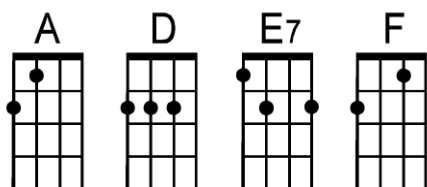
Oh Very Young by Cat Stevens Key of C 1 and 2 and
d D d D

Intro C... | C... | C...

C F G Am
Oh very young, what will you leave us this time?
F G7 C F
You're only dancing on this earth for a short while.
F G
And though your dreams may toss and turn you now
G C F C F C F
They will vanish away like your daddy's best jeans, denim blue fading up to the sky.
F C C7 F/ . D7/ . G/
And though you want them to last forever, you know they ne-ver will,
G7/ G7/ G/ G G7 C
you know they never will. And the patches make the goodbye harder still.
C F G Am
Oh very young, what will you leave us this time?
F G7 C F
There'll never be a better chance to change your mind.
F G
And if you want this world to see a better day,
G C F C
Will you carry the words of love with you?
C F C F
Will you ride the great white bird into heaven?
F C C7 F/ . D7/ . G/
And though you want to last forever, you know you ne-ver will.
G7/ G7/ G/ G G7 C
You know you never will. And the goodbye makes the journey harder still.
C F G Am F G7 C
Oh very young, what will you leave us this time? You're only dancing on this earth
F C F G Am Am F F C/
for a short while. Oh very young, what will you leave us this time?

Peggy Sue

by Buddy Holly, Jerry Allison and Norman Petty (1957)



Intro: A . D . | A . E7 . | A . D . | A . E7 . |

A . . . | D . . . | A . D . | A . .
If you knew-- Peg-gy Sue-- then you'll know why I feel blue

. | D . . . | . . . | A . D . | A . .
with-out Peg-gy, my Peg-gy Su-u-ue

. | E7 . . . | D . . . | A . D . | A . E7 . |
Well I love you gal, yes I love you, Peg-gy Sue---

A . . . | D . . . | A . D . | A . .
Peg-gy Sue-- Peg-gy Sue-- oh how my heart yearns for you

. | D . . . | . . . | A . D . | A . .
Oh-oh Peg-gy, my Peg-gy Su-u-ue.

. | E7 . . . | D . . . | A . D . | A . E7 . |
Well I love you gal, yes, I love you Peg-gy Sue---

Chorus: A . . . | . . . | F . . . | A . .
Peg-gy Sue-- Peg-gy Sue-- pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty Peg-gy Sue

. | D . . . | . . . | A . D . | A . .
Oh-oh Peg-gy, my Peg-gy Su-u-ue

. | E7 . . . | D . . . | A . D . | A . E7 . |
Well I love you gal, and I need you, Peg-gy Sue--

A . . . | D . . . | A . D . | A . .
I lo-ve you-- Peg-gy Sue-- with a love so rare and true

. | D . . . | . . . | A . D . | A . .
Oh,oh, Peg-gy, my Peg-gy Su-u-ue (oo-oo - oo-oo oooooo)

. | E7 . . . | D . . . | A . D . | A . E7 . |
Well, I love you gal. I want you, Peg-gy Sue--

Instrumental: A . . . | D . . . | A . D . | A . . . |

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

E7 . . . | D . . . | A . D . | A . E7 . |

Chorus: A . . . | . . . | F . . . | A . .
Peg-gy Sue-- Peg-gy Sue-- pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty Peg-gy Sue

. | D . . . | . . . | A . D . | A . .
Oh-oh Peg-gy, my Peg-gy Su-u-ue

. | E7 . . . | D . . . | A . D . | A . E7 . |
Well I love you gal, and I need you, Peg-gy Sue--

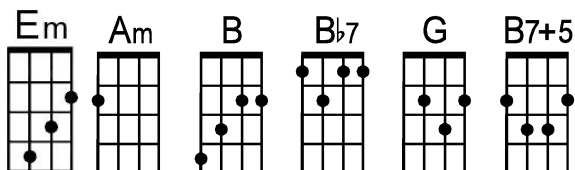


A . . . | D . . . | A . D . | A . .
 I lo-ve you-- Peg-gy Sue-- with a love so rare and true
 . | D . . . | . . . | A . D . | A . .
 Oh,oh, Peg-gy, my Peg-gy Su-u-ue (oo-oo - oo-oo oooooo)
 . | E7 . . . | D . . . | A . D . | A . .
 Well, I love you gal and I want you, Peg-gy Sue--
 . | E7 . . . | D . . . | A . D . | A . A\
 Well, I love you gal and I want you, Peg-gy Sue--

San Jose Ukulele Club
 11\14\15

People Are Strange

by The Doors (1967)



* e-6↑ Bend string higher - Bb to B

e-6↓ Pre-bend and drop - B to Bb

Intro: a ---2---0----- (or if you have a low G: g --4---2---0-----)
e -----3-----

Em . . . | Am . Em . | Am . Em . | B . Em . |
People are stra-ange, when you're a stran-ger. Faces look ug--ly, when you're a--lone.
Em . . . | Am . Em . | Am . Em . | B . Em
Women seem wick-ed, when you're un-want-ed. Streets are un-e-ven, when you're down.

Bridge: . | B7 . B7+5\ B7\ | G . . . | B7\ e-6↑ .
When you're stra-ange ----- faces come out of the rain -----
. | B7 . B7+5\ B7\ | G . . . | B7\ e-6↑ . a-2-0---
When you're stra-ange ----- no-one re--members your name ----- e-----3-2
. | B7 . B7+5\ B7\ | B7 . B7+5\ B7\ | . . . | . . . |
When you're strange -----when you're strange, -----when you're ----- stra-a-ange.

Em . . . | Am . Em . | Am . Em . | B . Em . |
People are stra-ange, when you're a strang-ger. Faces look ug--ly, when you're a--lone.
Em . . . | Am . Em . | Am . Em . | B . Em
Women seem wick-ed, when you're un-want-ed. Streets are un--e---ven, when you're down.

Bridge: . | B7 . B7+5\ B7\ | G . . . | B7\ e-6↓ .
When you're stra-ange ----- faces come out of the rain -----
. | B7 . B7+5\ B7\ | G . . . | B7\ e-6↓ . a-2-0---
When you're stra-ange ----- no-one re--members your name ----- e-----3-2
. | B7 . B7+5\ B7\ | B7 . B7+5\ B7\ | . . . | . . . |
When you're strange -----when you're strange, -----when you're ----- stra-a-ange.

Instrumental: same chords as verse. (Kazoo time!)

Em . . . | Am . Em . | Am . Em . | B . Em . |
a -----0-2-0-----0-2-0-----
e -0-2-0---3---0-----3---0-----3---0---2-3-2---0-----

Em . . . | Am . Em . | Am . Em . | B . Em . |
a ---0-2---3---2---3-5-7---3---2---3-5-7---3---2---2-3-2-----
e -3-----0-----

Bridge: . | B7 . B7+5\ B7\ | G . . . | B7\ e-6↓ .
When you're stra--a---a-----ange faces come out of the rain -----
. | B7 . B7+5\ B7\ | G . . . | B7\ e-6↑ .
When you're stra-ange ----- no-one re--members your name (Slow)
. | B7 . B7+5\ B7\ | B7 . B7+5\ B7\ ----- B7+5\
When you're strange -----when you're strange, -----when you're ----- stra-a-a-ange.

Purple People Eater

by Sheb Wooley (1958)

Intro: G// C7// G// tacet// Am// D7// G// D//

. | G | | D7 | G |
Well I saw the thing, comin' out of the sky, it had one long horn and one big eye (ooo!)
G// G7// | C// . Cm// | D/ (-----tacit-----)
I com-menced to shakin' and I said, "ooo-wee"! It looked like a purple people eater to me

. | G// C7// | G |
Chorus1: It was a one-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater
D7 |
(One-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater)
| G// . Am7// | G |
A one-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater
D7 | G// .
Sure looked strange to me. (one eye?)

D// | G | | D7 | G
When he came down to earth and he lit in a tree, I said, "Mr. Purple People Eater, don't eat me"
| G// G7// | C// Cm// | D/ (-----tacit-----)
I hear-rd him say in a voice so gruff, "I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough."

. | G// C7// | G |
Chorus1: It was a one-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater
D7 |
(One-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater)
| G// . Am7// | G |
A one-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater
D7 | G//
Sure looked strange to me. (one horn?)

D// | G | | D7 | G
I said "Mister Purple People Eater, what's your line?" he said eating purple people and it sure is fine
| G// G7// | C// Cm// | D/ (-----tacit-----)
But that's not the reason that I came to land, "I wanna get a job in a rock and roll band."

. | G// C7// | G |
Chorus2: Well, bless my soul, rock and roll, flying purple people eater
D7 |
Pigeon-toed, under-grown, flying purple people eater
| G// Am7// | G |
(We wear short-shorts!) friendly little people eater
D7 | G//
What a sight to see! (ooooo!)
scream



Then he swung from a tree and he lit on the ground, and he started to rock, really rockin' a--round
 It was a cra-zy ditty with a swing-ing tune, "Sing a lop bop a lula, a lop bam boom"

Chorus2: Well, bless my soul, rock and roll, flying purple people eater
 Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flying purple people eater
 (I like short-shorts!) flying purple people eater
 What a sight to see! (purple people!)

Well he went on his way and what do you know, I saw him last night on a TV show
 He was blowing it out, really knockin' 'em dead, playing rock and roll music through the horn in his head

INSTRUMENTAL:

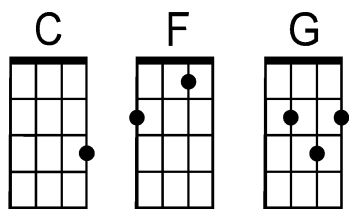
~~Well, bless my soul, rock and roll, flying purple people eater~~
~~Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flying purple people eater~~
~~(I like short-shorts!) flying purple people eater~~
~~What a sight to see! (purple people!)~~

TEQUILA!

San Jose Ukulele Club

Red Red Wine (full version-key of C)

by Neil Diamond (1967) as sung by UB40



To play along with the UB40 cover, capo up one fret (Key of C#)

. . | C . F . | G . F . . | C . F . | G .
Red, red wine goes to my head

F . . | C . F . | G . F . . | G . . . | F .
makes me for-get that I, still need her so

G . | C . F . | G . F . . | C . F . | G . F . . | C . F . | G .
Red, red wine it's up to you-ou-ou all I can do I've done

F . . | G . . . | F . G . . | C . F . | G . F
But memo-ries won't go Memo-ries won't go

Bridge: . | G . . . | C . . . | F . . . | C . . .
I had sworn, that with time, thoughts of you'd leave my head

. | G . . . | C . . . | F . . . | G .
I was wrong. Now I find, just one thing makes me for--get

. . | C . F . | G . F . . | C . F . | G . F . . | C . F . | G .
Red, red wine stay close to me-e--e. Don't let me be a--lone.

F . . | G . . . | F . G . . | C . F . | G . . . | C . F . | G . .
It's tear-ing a-part my blu- ue heart

Bridge: . | G . . . | C . . . | F . . . | C . . .
I had sworn, that with time, thoughts of you'd leave my head

. | G . . . | C . . . | F . . . | G .
I was wrong. Now I find, just one thing makes me for--get

. . | C . F . | G . F . . | C . F . | G . F . . | C . F . | G .
Red, red wine stay close to me-e--e. Don't let me be a--lone.

F . . | G . . . | F . G . . | C - |
It's tear-ing a-part my blue, blue heart

. . | C . F . | G . F . . | C . F . | G . F . . | C . F . | G .
Red, red wine stay close to me-e--e. Don't let me be a--lone.

F . . | G . . . | F . G . . | C - |
It's tear-ing a-part my blue, blue heart

Scooby Doo

Danny Janssen and Austin Roberts: 1969

Matthew Sweet: 1995

Third Eye Blind: 1998

Billy Ray Cyrus: 1999

B-52s: 2001

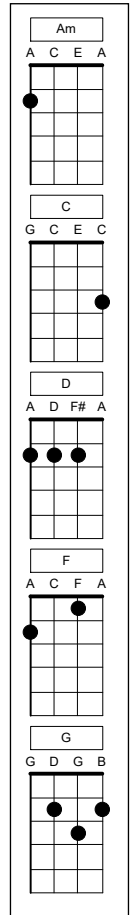
in G: transposed down one step

G
Scooby-Dooby-Doo,
Am
where are you?
D **G**
We've got some work to do now
G
Scooby-Dooby-Doo,
Am
where are you?
D **G**
We need some help from you now

G
Come on, Scooby Doo,
Am
I see you
D **G**
pretending you got a sliver
G
but you're not fooling me
Am
cause I can see
D **G**
the way you shake and shiver...

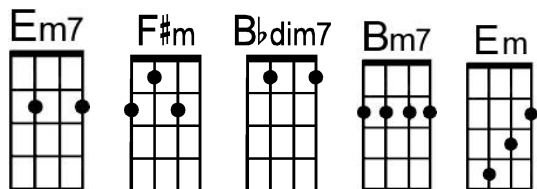
C
You know we got a mystery to solve
G **F** **G**
so, Scooby Doo, be ready for your act! Don't hold back!
C
And Scooby Doo, if you come through
D
you'll have yourself a Scooby snack. That's a fact.

G
Scooby-Dooby-Doo,
Am
here are you.
D **G**
You're ready and you're willing.
G
If we can count on you,
Am
Scooby Doo,
D **G**
I know you'll catch that villain
repeat ALL



Spooky

by Harry Middlebrooks, Mike Shapiro, Buddy Buie and J.R. Cobb (1965)



(to play Classics IV version, capo up one fret)

Intro: Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . .
 1 2 3 & 4 1 & 2 3 4 1 2 3 & 4 1 & 2 3
 - \ \ \ - \ \ - - \ \ \ - \ \ - \

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . .
 In the cool of the evening when every-thing is get-ting' kinda groo-vy

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . . |
 I call you up and ask you if you'd like to go with me and see a mov-ie

Em7 . . . | . . .
 First you say "no", you've got some plans for the night

F#m\ - - - Bbdim\ \ - - - |
 And then you stop and say "All right"

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | Bm7 . . .
 Love is kinda cra-zy with a spooky little girl like you.

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . .
 You al-ways keep me guessin', I never seem to know what you are think-in'

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . . |
 And if a fel-la looks at you, it's for sure your little eye will be a-wink-in'

Em7 . . . | . . .
 I get con-fused 'cause I don't know where I stand

F#m\ - - - Bbdim\ \ - - - |
 And then you smile and hold my hand

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | Bm7 . . . |
 Love is kinda cra-zy with a spooky lit-tle girl like you.... Spoo-ky, yeah!

Instrumental: Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . . |
 (same chords as verse) Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . . |
 (kazoo to replace the sax) Em7 . . . | . . . | F#m\ - - - Bbdim\ \ - - - |
 Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | Bm7 . . .

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . .
 If you de-cide some day to stop this little game that you are play-in'

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . . |
 I'm gonna tell you all of what my heart's been a dyin' to be say--in'

Em7 . . . | . . .
 Just like a ghost, you've been-a hauntin' my dreams

F#m\ - - - Bbdim\ \ - - - |
 So I'll pro-pose on Hal-----lo-ween,

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | Bm7 . . . | --(spoken-- Em\
 Love is kinda cra-zy with a spooky lit-tle girl like you.... Spoo-ky, yeah! , so Spooky!

The Cat Came Back

Harry S. Miller

1893

Well [Am]old Mr. [G]Johnson had [F]troubles all his [E7]own
He [Am]had a yellow [G]cat that [F]wouldn't leave [E7]home
He [Am]tried and he [G]tried to [F]give the cat a[E7]way
He [Am]gave it to a [G]man [F]going far a[E7]way

Chorus: But the [Am]cat came [G]back, the [F]very next [E7]day
the [Am]cat came [G]back, [F]thought he was a [E7]goner
but the [Am]cat came [G]back it [F]just wouldn't [E7]stay
a[Am]wa.. [G]a.. [F]a.. [E7]ay

Now the [Am]man around the [G]corner swore [F]he'd kill the cat on [E7]sight
He [Am]loaded up his [G]shotgun with [F]nails and dyna[E7]mites
He [Am]waited and he [G]waited for the [F]cat to come a[E7]round
[Am]Ninety-seven [G]pieces of the [F]man is all they [E7]found

repeat CHORUS

He [Am]gave it to a [G]fisherman [F]with a dollar [E7]note
[Am]Told him for to [G]take it up the [F]river in a [E7]boat
They [Am]tied a rope [G]round its neck, it [F]must've weighed a [E7]pound
Now they [Am]had drag the [G]river for the [F]fisherman was [E7]drowned

repeat CHORUS

They [Am]threw him in a [G]kennel where a [F]dog was fast a[E7]sleep
And the [Am]bones of other [G]cats lay [F]piled in a [E7]heap
That [Am]kennel burst [G]apart and the [F]dog flew out the [E7]side
With his [Am]ears chewed [G]off and [F]holes in his [E7]hide

repeat CHORUS

He [Am]gave it to a [G]man going [F]up in the bal[E7]loon
He [Am]told him for to [G]leave him with the [F]man in the [E7]moon
Well [Am]the balloon came [G]down about [F]90 miles a[E7]way
And [Am]where he is [G]now I [F]dare not [E7]say

repeat CHORUS

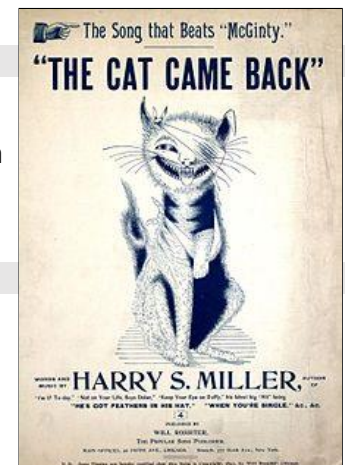
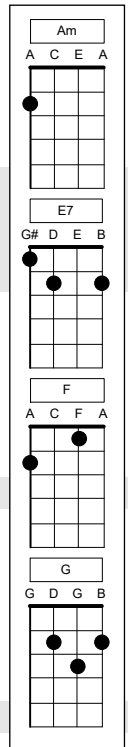
He [Am]gave it to a [G]man [F]goin' way out [E7]west
[Am]Told him for to [G]take it to the [F]one he loved [E7]best
First the [Am]train hit a [G]curve, [F]then it jumped the [E7]rail
Not a [Am]soul was left [G]behind to [F]tell the gruesome [E7]tale

repeat CHORUS

They [Am]took him to the [G]shop [F]where the meat was [E7]ground
And they [Am]dropped him in the [G]hopper when the [F]butcher wasn't [E7]'round
Well the [Am]cat disap[G]peared with a [F]blood-curdling [E7]shriek
And [Am]the town's meat [G]tasted [F]furry for a [E7]week

repeat CHORUS

a[Am]wa.. [G]a.. [F]a.. [E7]ay [Am]



Gambler, The

key:D, artist:Kenny Rogers writer:Don Schlitz

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oe3bXVNZOfc> Capo 1

On a [D] warm summer's evenin' on a [G] train bound for [D] nowhere,
I met up with the gambler; we were both too tired to [A] sleep.
So [D] we took turns a starin' out the [G] window at the [D] darkness
'til [G] boredom over [D] took us, and [A] he began to [D] speak.

He said, [D] "Son, I've made a life out of [G] readin' people's [D] faces,
and knowin' what their cards were by the way they held their [A] eyes.
And if [D] you don't mind my sayin', I can [G] see you're out of [D] aces.
For a [G] taste of your [D] whiskey I'll [A] give you some [D] advice."

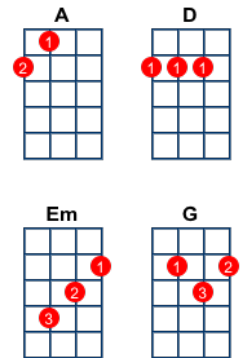
So I [D] handed him my bottle
and he [G] drank down my last [D] swallow.
Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a [A] light.
And the [D] night got deathly quiet,
and his [G] face lost all ex[D]pression.
Said, "If you're [G] gonna play the [D] game, boy,
ya gotta [A] learn to play it [D] right.

You got to [D] know when to hold 'em, [G] know when to [D] fold 'em,
[G] know when to [D] walk away and know when to [A] run.
You never [D] count [Em] your [D] money when you're [G] sittin' at the [D] table.
There'll be [G] time enough for [D] countin' [A] when the dealin's [D] done.

[D] Ev'ry gambler knows that the [G] secret to surv[D]ivin'
is knowin' what to throw away and knowing what to [A] keep.
'Cause [D] ev'ry hand's a winner and [G] ev'ry hand's a [D] loser,
and the [G] best that you can [D] hope for is to [A] die in your [D] sleep."

And [D] when he'd finished speakin', he [G] turned back towards the [D] window,
crushed out his cigarette and faded off to [A] sleep.
And [D] somewhere in the darkness the [G] gambler, he broke [D] even.
But [G] in his final [D] words I found an [A] ace that I could [D] keep.

You got to [D] know when to hold 'em, [G] know when to [D] fold 'em,
[G] know when to [D] walk away and know when to [A] run.
You never [D] count [Em] your [D] money when you're [G] sittin' at the [D] table.
There'll be [G] time enough for [D] countin' [A] when the dealin's [D] done.

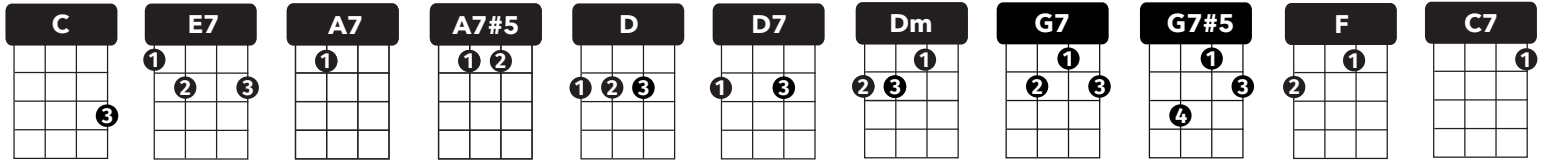


WE'LL MEET AGAIN

by Ross Parker and Hughie Charles, 1939 (made famous by Vera Lynn)

Watch the [YouTube Play-Along](#) / Watch the [September 2022 Patreon Lesson](#)

Ukulele arrangement by Cynthia Lin, <http://cynthialin.com/ukulele>



shuffle island strum: d du udu

or pump strum: Dx Dx Dx Dx

INTRO

G7#5/ or tab lead-in

high G

A | ---0-2- |
E | -3----- |

low G

G | -0-2-4- |

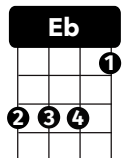
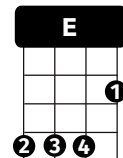
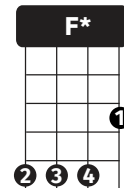
VERSE

C **E7** **A7** **A7#5**
We'll meet a-gain don't know where, don't know when
D **D7** **Dm** **G7 or G7#5**
But I know we'll meet a-gain some sunny day
C **E7** **A7** **A7#5**
Keep smiling through just like you always do
D [**Dm** - **G7**] [**C** - **F**] **C/**
'Til the blue skies drive the dark clouds far a-way

BRIDGE

tab lead-in
c | -0-2-3- |

C7 **C7**
So will you please say "Hello" to the folks that I know
F **F or walkdown [F/ F*/ E/ Eb/]**
Tell them I won't be long
D **D7**
They'll be happy to know that as you saw me go
d du - D
Dm [**G7** - **G7#5/**]
I was singing this song



END

C **E7** **A7** **A7#5**
We'll meet a-gain don't know where, don't know when
D [**Dm** - **G7**] [**C** - **F**] **C/**
But I know we'll meet a-gain some sunny day

Witches' Brew

^C
I. Dead leaves, seaweed, rotten eggs, too. Stir them in
my witches' brew. I got magic, Alakazamakazoo. ^{Dm G C C}

^C
II. Spider web, moldy bread, mucky mud, too. Stir them
in my witches' brew. I got magic! Alakazamakazoo. ^{Dm G C C}

^{Em Am C G}
chorus: Ooooo! My witches' brew!

^{Em Am F/ G/ NC}
Qoooo! What's it gonna do to you? Boo!

^C
III. Floor wax, thumb tacks, purple paint, too. Stir them
in my witches' brew. I got magic, Alakazamakazoo. ^{Dm G C C}

^C
IV. Finger nails, lunch pails, apple cores, too. Stir them
in my witches' brew. I got magic, Alakazamakazoo. ^{Dm G C}

chorus

^C
V. Wrinkled prunes, mushrooms, motor oil, too. Stir
them in my witches' brew. I got magic, Alakazamakazoo. ^{Dm G C C}

repeat Verse I.

^{Dm G C}
2 X(outro) I got magic, Alakazamakazoo.

Witchy Woman

Eagles

1972

Am E7 [D/ C/] Am
Raven hair and ruby lips, Sparks fly from her finger tips
Am E7 [D/ C/] Am
Echoed voices in the night, She's a restless spirit on an endless flight

Am E7 [D/ C/] Am
Wooo hooo witchy woman see how high she fli-i-ies
Am E7 [D/ C/] Am
Wooo hooo witchy woman she got the moon in her e- e- eyes

Am E7
She held me spellbound in the night,
[D/ C/] Am
Dancing shadows and fi-re light
Am E7
Crazy laughter in another room
[D/ C/] Am
And she drove herself to madness, with a silver spoon

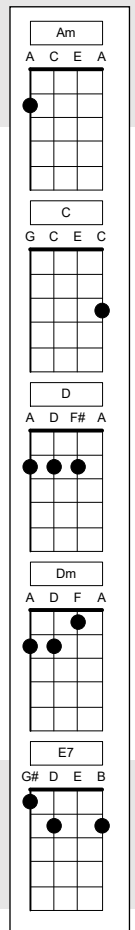


Am E7 [D/ C/] Am
Wooo hooo witchy woman see how high she fli-i-ies
Am E7 [D/ C/] Am
Wooo hooo witchy woman she got the moon in her e- e- eyes

Am E7 E7 Am
Ah..ah ah ah..ah ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah
Am E7 E7 Am
Ah..ah ah ah..ah ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah

Am
Well I know you want a lover, Let me tell your brother,
Dm E7 Am
She's been sleeping in the devil's bed
Am
And there's some rumors going round, someone's underground
E7 D Am
She can rock you in the night time 'til your skin turns red

Am E7 [D/ C/] Am
Wooo hooo witchy woman see how high she fli-i-ies
Am E7 [D/ C/] Am
Wooo hooo witchy woman she got the moon in her e- e- eyes



WONDERFUL TONIGHT

by Eric Clapton, 1977

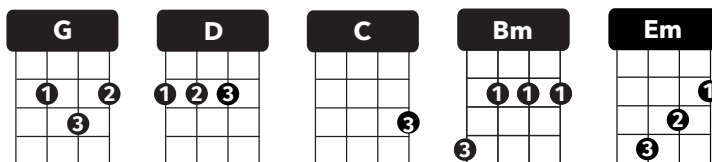
Watch the [YouTube Play-Along](#) | Watch the [June 2024 Patreon Live Lesson](#)

Ukulele arrangement by Cynthia Lin, <http://cynthialin.com/ukulele>

on INTRO tab, b = bend

island strum, d du udu

on split measure, [d du - d du]



INTRO

G	D	C	D	G
A -----	-----	-----	-----2--3--7--	5--
E -----5b-3-5-	-----5b-3-0-	-----5b-3-	-----5-----	-----
count: 1 2 3& 4 &	1 2 3& 4 &	1 2 3& 4 &	1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &	1

VERSE

G	D	C	D
1. It's late in the evening	She's wondering what clothes to wear		
2. We go to a party	And everyone turns to see		
3. It's time to go home now	And I've got an aching head		
G	D	C	D
1. She puts on her makeup	And brushes her long blonde hair		
2. This beautiful lady	That's walking a-round with me		
3. So I give her the car keys	She helps me to bed		
C	D	[G - Bm]	Em
1. And then she asks me	Do I look al-right? And I say		
2. And then she asks me	Do you feel al-right? And I say		
3. And then I tell her	As I turn out the light (—> OUTRO)		
C	D	G	
1. Yes, you look wonderful to-night (—> INTRO RIFF then VERSE 2)			
2. Yes, I feel wonderful to-night (—> BRIDGE)			

BRIDGE

C	D	[G - Bm]	Em
I feel wonderful	be-cause I see the	love light in your	eyes
C	D	C	D/
And the wonder of it all	is that you just don't rea-lize how much I love you (—> INTRO + VS 3)		

OUTRO

C	D	[G - Bm]	Em
I say my darling, you are	wonderful to-night		
C	D	G	
Oh my darling, you are	wonderful to-night (—> INTRO RIFF to END)		

Wooly Bully

Sam The Sham & The Pharaohs

1965

Intro: **N.C.**

Uno, dos, one, two, tres, quatro

| **G7** **G7** | **G7** **G7** | **C7** **C7** | **G7** **G7** | **D7** **C7** | **G7** **D7** | [12-bar blues]

G7

Matty told Hatty . . . about a thing she saw,

G7

had two big horns and a wooly jaw.

Chorus:

C7

G7

Wooly bully, Wooly bully.

D7

C7

G7

D7

Wooly bully, Wooly bully, Wooly bully.

G7

Matty told Hatty - "Let's don't take no chance.

G7

Let's not be L-seven, come and learn to dance."

Chorus:

C7

G7

Wooly bully, Wooly bully.

D7

C7

G7

D7

Wooly bully, Wooly bully, Wooly bully.

G7

Matty told Hatty - "It's the thing to do.

G7

Get you someone really - to pull the wool with you."

Chorus:

C7

G7

Wooly bully, Wooly bully.

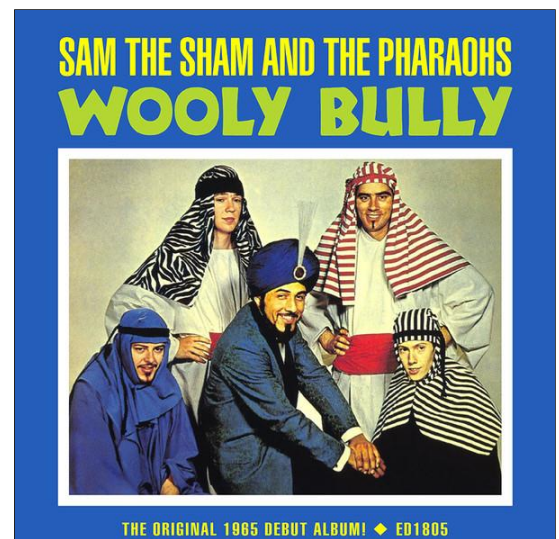
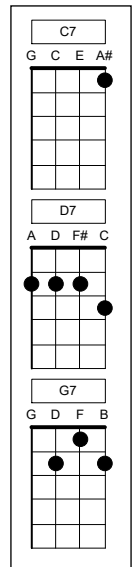
D7

C7

G7

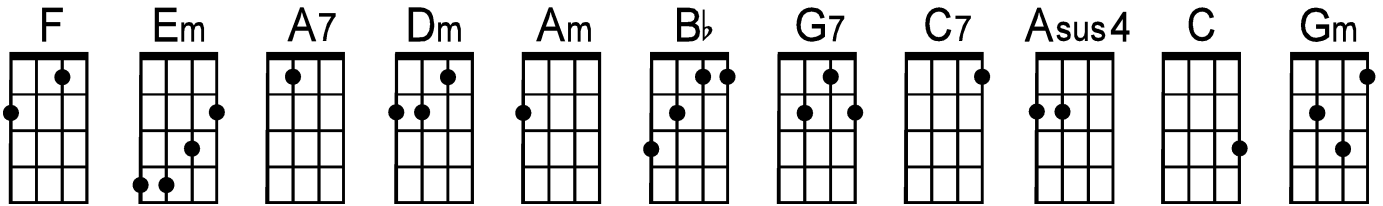
D7

Wooly bully, Wooly bully, Wooly bully.



Yesterday

by Paul McCartney (1965)



Intro: F . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 A — 0 0 0 — 0 0 0 — 0 0 0 — 0 0 0 —
 E — 1 1 1 — 1 1 1 — 1 1 1 — 1 1 1 —
 C — 0 0 0 — 0 0 0 — 0 0 0 — 0 0 0 —
 G — 2 ————— 2 ————— 2 ————— 2 ————— (finger picked low-G sounds best)

F . . . | Em . A7 . | Dm . . Am\ | Bb
 Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far a-way
 . C7 . | F . . . | Dm . G7 . | Bb . F .
 Now it looks as though they're here to stay, oh, I be-lieve, in yes-ter-day—

F . . . | Em . A7 . | Dm . . Am\ | Bb
 Sudden-ly, I'm not half the man I used to be,
 . C7 . | F . . . | Dm . G7 . | Bb . F . |
 There's a sha-dow hang-ing o-ver me, oh, yes-ter-day, came sud-den-ly

Bridge: Asus4 . A7 . | Dm\ C\ Bb . | Gm . C7 . | F . . . |
 Why— she— had to go, I don't know, she would-n't say—
 Asus4 . A7 . | Dm\ C\ Bb . | Gm . C7 . | F . . . |
 I— said— some-thing wrong, now I long— for yes-ter-day—

F . . . | Em . A7 . | Dm . . Am\ | Bb
 Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play
 . C7 . | F . . . | Dm . G7 . | Bb . F .
 Now I need a place to hide a-way oh, I be-lieve in yes-ter-day—

Bridge: Asus4 . A7 . | Dm\ C\ Bb . | Gm . C7 . | F . . . |
 Why— she— had to go, I don't know, she would-n't say—
 Asus4 . A7 . | Dm\ C\ Bb . | Gm . C7 . | F . . . |
 I— said— some-thing wrong, now I long— for yes-ter-da-ay-ay-ay

F . . . | Em . A7 . | Dm . . Am\ | Bb
 Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play
 . C7 . | F . . . | Dm . G7 . | Bb . F . |
 Now I need a place to hide a-way oh, I be-lieve in yes-ter-day—

F . G7 . | Bb\ F\ F\
 Mmm—mm—mm—mm—mmm Mm Mmmmm

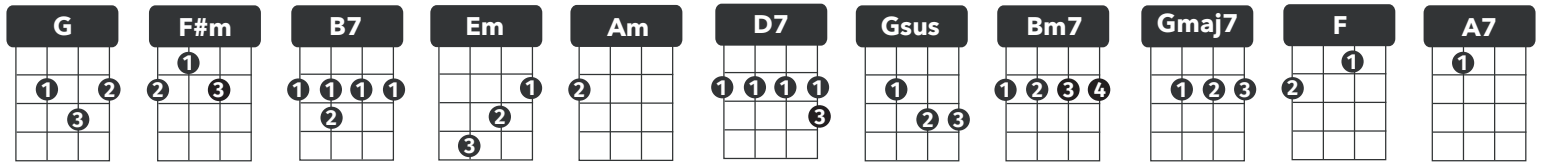
San Jose Ukulele Club

(v3- 1/22/16)

YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND

by Carole King, 1971

Ukulele arrangement by Cynthia Lin, <http://cynthialin.com/ukulele>
Watch the Play-Along on [YouTube](#) | Watch the Full Lesson on [Patreon](#)



d d - u udu

island strum [d du - udu] or chucking island strum [d Xu - uXu] ; on split measures [F#m - B7]

INTRO (can island strum, strum with chord melody, or pick tab)

	G	C	G	[F#m - B7]
A	-2---2---2-0-2-3-	---3---3-3-3-3-3-	-3-2-0-2---2-2-2-	-0-0-0-2---2-2-2-
E	-3---3---3-3-3-0-	---3---3-3-3-3-3-	-3-3-3-3---3-3-3-	-2-2-2-2---2-2-2-
C	-2---2---2-2-2-0-	---0---0-0-0-0-0-	-2-2-2-2---2-2-2-	-1-1-1-3---3-3-3-
G	-0---0---0-0-0-0-	---0---0-0-0-0-0-	-0-0-0-0---0-0-0-	-2-2-2-2---2-2-2-
strum	d d d u d u	u u d u d u	d u d u u d u	d u d u u d u
	1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &	1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &	1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &	1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

VERSE1

	Em	B7	[Em// - B7//]	Em
When you're down and troubled and you need some lovin' care				
	Am	D7	G	[Gsus - G]
And nothing, nothing is going right				
	F#m	B7	[Em - B7]	Em
Close your eyes and think of me and soon I will be there				
	Am	Bm7	C	D7//
To brighten up even your darkest night				

CHORUS

	G	G	C	C
You just call out my name, and you know, wherever I am				
	G	G	Am	D7
I'll come running to see you a-gain				
	G	Gmaj7	C	Em
Winter spring summer or fall all you got to do is call				
	[C - Bm7]	[Am/ D7/]		
And I'll be there, yes I will				

BREAK (same as INTRO)

	G	C	G	[F#m - B7]
You've got a friend				



VERSE2 **Em** **B7** **[Em // - B7//]** **Em**
 If the sky a-bove you should turn dark and full of clouds
 Am **D7** **G** **[Gsus - G]**
 And that old north wind begins to blow
 F#m **B7** **[Em - B7]** **Em**
 Keep your head to-gether, and call my name out loud
 Am **Bm7** **C** **D7//**
 Soon you'll hear me knocking at your door

CHORUS **G** **G** **C** **C**
 You just call out my name, and you know, wherever I am
 G **G** **Am** **D7**
 I'll come running to see you a-gain
 G **Gmaj7** **C** **Em**
 Winter spring summer or fall all you got to do is call
 [C - Bm7] [Am/ D7/]
 And I'll be there, yes I will

BRIDGE **F** **C** **G** **Gmaj7**
 Now ain't it good to know that you've got a friend When people can be so cold
 C **F** **Em** **A7**
 They'll hurt you, yes and de-sert you and take your soul if you let them
 Am/ Am/ D7//
 Oh, but don't you let them

CHORUS **G** **Gmaj7** **C** **C**
 You just call out my name, and you know, wherever I am
 G **G** **Am** **D7**
 I'll come running to see you a-gain
 G **Gmaj7** **C** **Em**
 Winter spring summer or fall all you got to do is call
 [C - Bm7] [Am/ D7/]
 And I'll be there, yes I will

OUTRO **G** **C** **G** **C**
 You've got a friend You've got a friend Ain't it good to know
 G **C** **G** **C//** **G/**
 you've got a friend Ain't it good to know You've got a friend You've got a friend

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

