

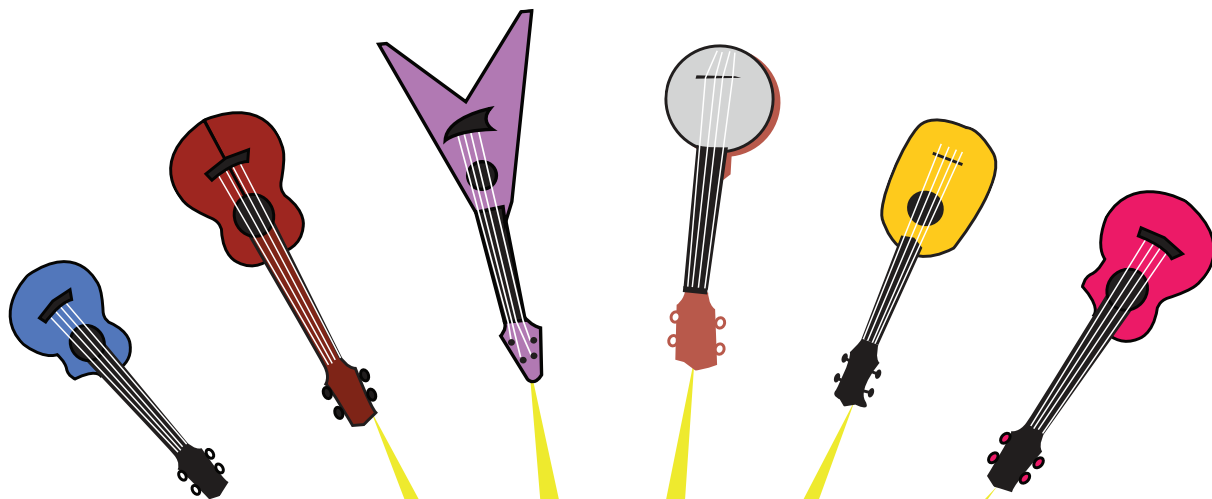


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2 & 3 Chord SONGBOOK



Denver Uke COMMUNITY

Bringing Ukemaniacs Together Since 2005



Denver Ukulele Community

Meets at Swallow Hill Music Association in the Café (downstairs)
71 East Yale Avenue, Denver, CO

3rd and 5th Saturdays of each month from 10:30am to 12:30pm

10:30 – 11:00 2 & 3 Chord Songs
11:00 – 12:00 Song Circle
12:00 – 12:30 Showcase/Guest Speaker

Website: www.den-uke.com

Contact: Doug Brown at uke.skywalker@yahoo.com

All levels welcome!

Ukers bring 2&3 song book and monthly theme packet
(Available on DUC website)

DUC T-shirts, etc. available at www.cafepress.com

Other Uke Gatherings

Arvada Ukulele Song Circle

Meets 4th Tuesday of each month
7:00-9:30pm
Hosted by Tracy and Alan
Contact: ukefied2@yahoo.com
http://launch.groups.yahoo.com/group/Arvada_CO_Ukulele_Song_Circle/

Boulder Ukulele Group

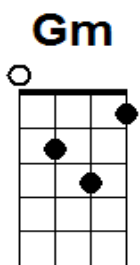
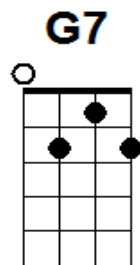
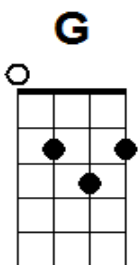
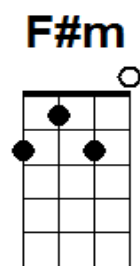
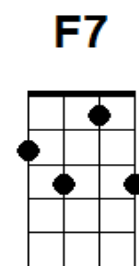
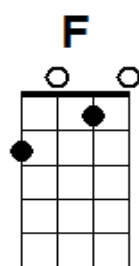
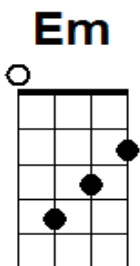
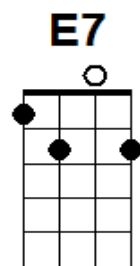
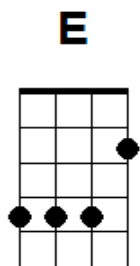
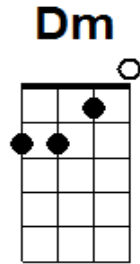
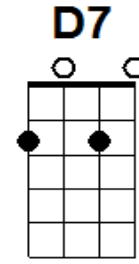
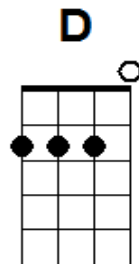
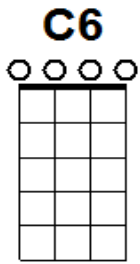
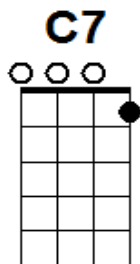
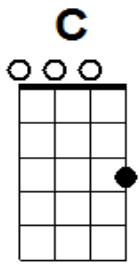
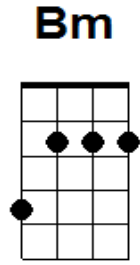
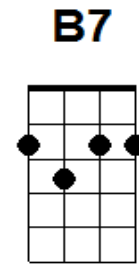
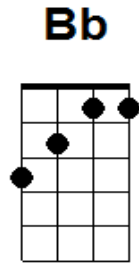
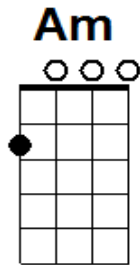
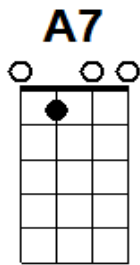
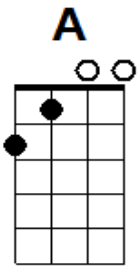
Meets 2nd Saturday of each month
10:30am-12:00pm
Hosted by Sarah Goodroad
Contact: 303-250-7660
<http://www.boulderukulelegroup.com>

Fort Uke

Meets 1st Saturday of each month
9:30am
Everyday Joe's, 144 S. Mason St., Ft. Collins
Hosted by John Hamilton
<http://www.meetup.com/FortUKE/>



Denver Ukulele Community Common Ukulele Chords C Tuning (gcea)





Denver Ukulele Community Songbook Index

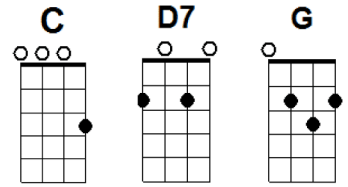
Song	Chords
Act Naturally	C, D7, G
Another Saturday Night	A, D, E7
Brand New Key	C, F, G7
Calico Pie	C, F, G7
Clementine	G, C, D7
Da Doo Ron Ron	C, F, G7
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Happy Birthday	C, F, G7
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Iko Iko	G, D
Jailhouse Rock	C7, D7, G, Gb
Jambalaya	G, D7
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Kookaburra	C, F
Love Me Do	D, C, G
Proud Mary	D, Em, G
Shady Grove	Am, G
Surfin' USA	D, A7, G
Sweet Home Alabama	D, C, G
The Lion Sleeps Tonight	D, G, A7
This Land Is Your Land	D, A7, G
Three Little Birds	A, D, E

Act Naturally (Buck Owens)



Intro: D7 G (Last line of verse)

G C
They're gonna put me in the movies
G D7
They're gonna make a big star out of me
G C
We'll make a film about a man that's sad and lonely
D7 G
And all I gotta do is act naturally



D G
Well, I bet you I'm gonna be a big star
D G
Might win an Oscar you can never tell
D G
The movies gonna make me a big star
A7 D D7
'Cause I can play the part so well

G C
Well I hope you come and see me in the movies
G D7
Then I'll know that you will plainly see
G C
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time
D7 G
And all I gotta do is act naturally

G C
We'll make a scene about a man that's sad and lonely
G D7
And begging down upon his bended knee
G C
I'll play the part but I won't need rehearsing
D7 G
All I gotta do is act naturally

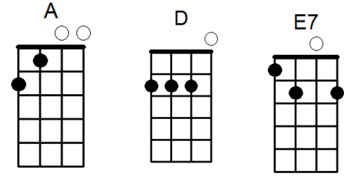
D G
Well, I bet you I'm gonna be a big star
D G
Might win an Oscar you can never tell
D G
The movies gonna make me a big star
A7 D D7
'Cause I can play the part so well

G C
Well I hope you come and see me in the movies
G D7
Then I'll know that you will plainly see
G C
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time
D7 G
And all I gotta do is act naturally

Ending: D7 G

Another Saturday Night (Sam Cooke)

A D
 Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody,
 A E7
 I got some money, 'cos I just got paid.
 A D
 Now, how I wish I had someone to talk to;
 A E7 A
 I'm in an awful way. Dig this...



A E7 A D
 I got in town a month ago; I've seen a lot of girls since then.
 A D
 If I can meet 'em, I can get 'em, but, as yet, I haven't met 'em,
 A E7 A
 That's why I'm in the shape I'm in. Here...

CHORUS

A E7 A D
 Another feller told me; he had a sister who looked just fine.
 A D
 Instead of being my deliverance, she had a strange resemblance,
 A E7 A
 To a cat named Franken- stein. Here...

CHORUS

A E7 A D
 It's hard on a feller, when he don't know his way a- round.
 A D
 If I don't find me a honey, to help me spend my money,
 A E7 A
 I'm gonna have to blow this town. Here, it's...

CHORUS

A D
 Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody,
 A E7
 I got some money, 'cos I just got paid.
 A D
 Now, how I wish I had some chick to talk to;
 A E7 A
 I'm in an awful everybody sing

A D
 Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody,
 A E7
 I got some money, 'cos I just got paid.
 A D
 Now, how I wish I had someone to talk to;
 A E7 A
 I'm in an awful way...(Fade)

Brand New Key (Melanie Safka)



Intro: **C** **G7** **C**
(I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key)

C
I rode my bicycle past your window last night

G7
I roller skated to your door at daylight

C
It almost seems like you're avoiding me

F **G7**
I'm okay alone, but you've got something I need

C
Well, I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

I think that we should get together and try them out ya see

F
I've been lookin' around awhile, you got something for me

C **G7** **C**
Oh! I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

C
I ride my bike, I roller skate, don't drive no car

G7
Don't go too fast, but I go pretty far

C
For somebody who don't drive well, I've been all around the world

F **G7**
Some people say, I've done all right for a girl

C
Well, I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

I think that we should get together and try them out ya see

F
I've been lookin' around awhile, you got something for me

C **G7** **C**
Oh! I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

C
I asked your mother if you were at home

G7
She said, yes, but you weren't alone

C
Oh, sometimes I think that you're avoiding me

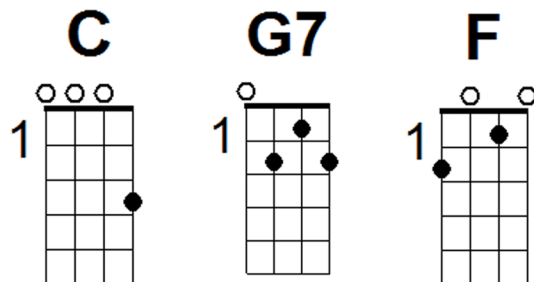
F **G7**
I'm okay alone, but you've got something I need

C
Well, I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

I think that we should get together and try them out ya see

F
La la la la la la la, la la la la la la

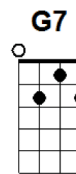
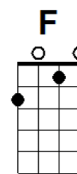
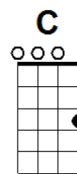
C **G7** **C**
Oh! I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key



Calico Pie (Natalie Merchant – “Leave Your Sleep”)

Intro: Chords of whole verse

C F C
 Calico Pie, the little Birds fly, down to the Calico Tree,
 F C F C F C
 Wings of blue, singing 'Tilly-Tilly-loo!', 'til away they flew
 G7 C
 But they never came back to me!



C F C
 Calico Jam, the little Fish swam, over the Syllabub Sea,
 F C F C F C
 He took off his hat, to the Sole and the Sprat, and the Willeby-Wat,
 G7 C
 But he never came back to me!

Chorus:

C
 He (they) never came back, never came back,
 F C
 He (they) never came, he (they) never came back to me.
 C
 He (they) never came back, never came back,
 F C
 He (they) never came, he (they) never came back to me.
 G7 (tremolo)
 Oh, he (they) never came back

C F C
 Calico Ban, the little Mice ran, to be ready for tea,
 F C F C F C
 Flippity flup, they drank it all up, and danced in the cup,
 G7 C
 But they never came back to me!

Chorus

C F C
 Calico Drum, the Grasshoppers come, the Butterfly, Beetle, and Bee,
 F C F C F C
 Over the ground, around and around, with a hop and a bound,
 G7 C
 But they never came back to me!

(6X, then Ending)

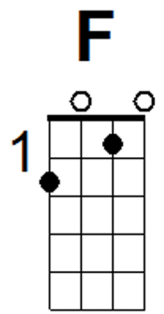
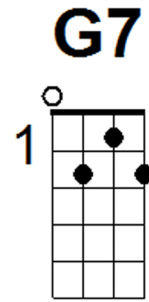
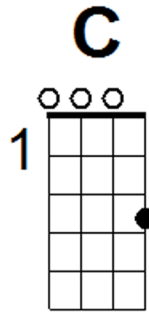
C
 Oh, they never came back, never came back,
 F C
 They never came, they never came back to me.

Ending:

G7 (tremolo)
 Oh, they never came back

Da Doo Ron Ron – The Crystals

C F
I met him on a Monday and my heart stood still



G7 C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F
Somebody told me that his name was Bill

G7 C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F C G7
Yes, my heart stood still, Yes his name was Bill

C F G7 C
And when he walked me home, Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F
I knew what he was doing when he caught my eye

G7 C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F
He looked so quiet, but my oh my

G7 C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F C G7
Yes, he caught my eye, Yes, oh my, oh my

C F G7 C
And when he walked me home, Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F
He picked me up at seven and he looked so fine

G7 C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F
Someday soon I'm gonna make him mine

G7 C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F C G7
Yes, he looked so fine, Yes, I'll make him mine

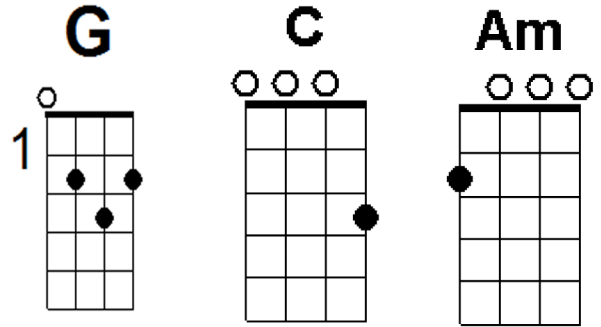
C F G7 C
And when he walked me home, Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

G7 C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron (Repeat & Fade)

Don't Worry, Be Happy by Bobby McFerrin

Intro: (whistling or kazoos) G Am C G (2X)

G
Here's a little song I wrote,
Am
You might want to sing it note for note
C G
Don't worry, be happy



G
In every life we have some trouble,
Am
But when you worry, you make double
C G
Don't worry, be happy, don't worry, be happy now

G Am C G
Oooooooooo (Don't Worry) ooooo (Be Happy) oooh... don't worry, be happy! (2X)

G
Ain't got no place to lay your head,
Am
Somebody came and took your bed
C G
Don't worry, be happy

G
The landlord say your rent is late,
Am
He may have to litigate
C G
Don't worry, be happy

Kazoos:
G Am C G
(Ooooooooooooooooooooooh)...don't worry, be happy! (2X)

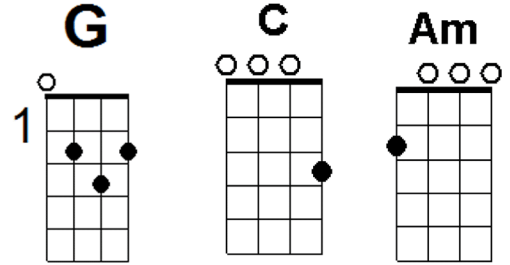
G
Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style,
Am
Ain't got no gal to make you smile
C G
Don't worry, be happy

G
'Cause when you worry, your face will frown
Am
And that will bring everybody down
C G
Don't worry, be happy, don't worry, be happy now

G Am C G
Oooooooooo (Don't Worry) ooooo (Be Happy) oooh...don't worry, be happy! (2X)
G Am C G
Oooooooooo--ooooo--oooh

Fifty-Ninth Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy) – Paul Simon

Intro: C G Am G (2x)



C G Am G C
 Slow down, you move too fast
 G Am G
 You got to make the mornin' last
 C G Am G C
 Just kickin' down the cobble stones
 G Am G
 Lookin' for fun and feelin' groovy

C G Am G
 Ba da da da da da da, feelin' groovy

C G Am G C
 Hello lamppost, whatcha knowin;
 G Am G C
 I've come to watch your flowers growin'
 G Am G C
 Ain't cha got no rhymes for me?
 G Am G
 Doot-in' doo-doo, feelin' groovy

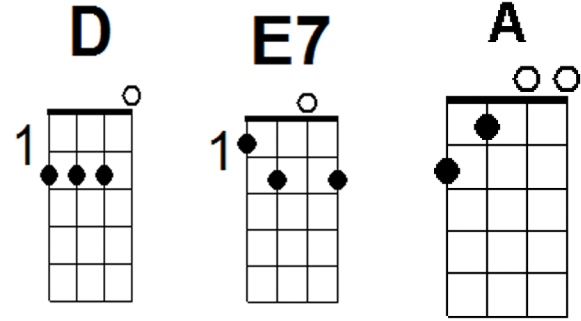
C G Am G
 Ba da da da da da da, feelin' groovy

C G Am G
 Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep
 C G Am G
 I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep
 C G Am G C
 Let the mornin' time drop all its petals on me
 G Am G
 Life, I love you, all is groovy

C G Am G
 Ba da da da da da da da da da.....(repeat and fade)

Going up the Country (Canned Heat)

Intro: **E7** **A**
(jump in the water, stay drunk all the time)



A
 I'm going up the country, Babe, don't you wanna go?

D **A**
 I'm going up the country, Babe, don't you wanna go?

E7 **A**
 I'm going to someplace I've never been before

A
 I'm going, I'm going where the water tastes like wine

D **A**
 I'm going where the water tastes like wine

E7 **A**
 We can jump in the water, stay drunk all the time

A
 Gonna leave this city, got to get away

D **A**
 Gonna leave this city, got to get away

E7 **A**
 All this fussing and fighting, man you know I sure can't stay

A
 Now baby, pack your leaving trunk

You know we've got to leave today

Just exactly where we're going I cannot say

D **A**
 But, we might even leave the U.S.A

E7 **A**
 'Cause there's a brand new game that I just wanna play

D
 No use of you running

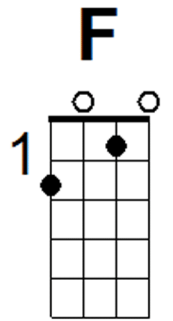
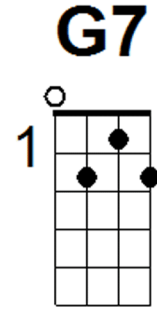
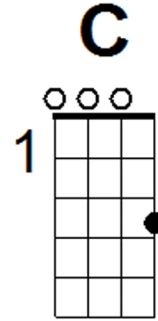
A
 Or screaming and crying

E7
 'Cause you've got a home, Babe

A
 As long as I've got mine

Happy Birthday

C **G7**
Happy Birthday to you



C
Happy Birthday to you

F
Happy Birthday dear _____

C **G7 C**
Happy Birthday to you

The Hawaiian Hokey Pokey

F

Put your po'o (head) in, your po'o (head) out, your po'o (head) in

C7

And you shake it all about, you do the Umi (uh-mee) Umi (uh-mee)

F

As you go around the Isle, that's the Hawaiian style

F

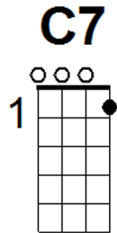
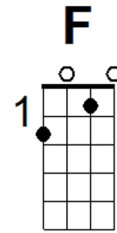
Put your opu (tummy) in, your opu (tummy) out, your opu (tummy) in

C7

And you shake it all about, you do the Umi (uh-mee) Umi (uh-mee)

F

As you go around the Isle, that's the Hawaiian Style



Chorus

F

You do the Umi (uh-mee) Umi (uh-mee)

C7

Do the Umi (uh-mee) Umi (uh-mee)

Do the Umi (uh-mee) Umi (uh-mee)

F

That's the Hawaiian style

F

Put your okole (bottom) in, your okole (bottom) out, your okole (bottom) in

C7

And you shake it all about, you do the Umi (uh-mee) Umi (uh-mee)

F

As you go around the Isle, that's the Hawaiian style

F

You do the Umi (uh-mee) Umi (uh-mee)

F

Put your kino (wholeself) in, your kino (wholeself) out, your kino (wholeself) in

C7

And you shake it all about, you do the Umi (uh-mee) Umi (uh-mee)

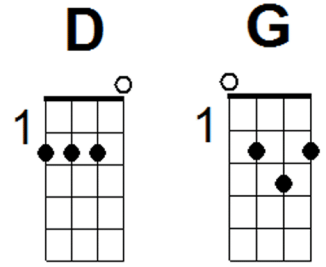
F

As you go around the Isle, that's the Hawaiian style

Chorus

Iko Iko ("Jackamo" James Crawford)

Intro: **D G**



G
My grandma and your grandma, were sittin' by the fire

D **G**
My grandma told your grandma, I'm gonna set your flag on fire

Chorus:

G
Talkin' bout

Hey now (Hey now), Hey now (Hey now)

D
Iko Iko an dé

Jackamo fe no nan é

G
Jackamo fe nan é

G **D**
Look at my king all dressed in red, Iko Iko an dé

D **G**
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead, Jackamo fe nan é

Chorus

G **D**
My flag boy and your flag boy, were sittin' by the fire

D **G**
My flag boy told your flag boy, I'm gonna set you tail on fire

Chorus

G **D**
See that guy all dressed in green? Iko Iko an dé

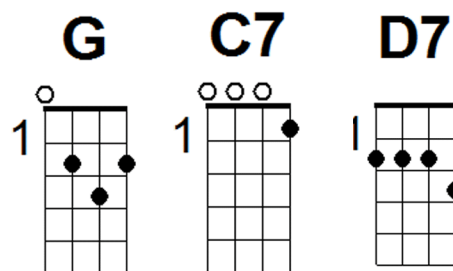
D **G**
He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine, Jackamo fe nan é

Chorus

Jailhouse Rock – Elvis Presley

(Gb) G

The Warden threw a party in the county jail
 The prison band was there and they began to wail
 The band was jumpin' and the joint began to swing
 You should've heard those knocked out jailbirds sing



Chorus

C7 G
 Let's rock, everybody, let's rock
 D7 C7
 Everybody in the whole cell block
 G

Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock (Ending – Repeat last line of chorus & fade)

Chorus

(Gb) G

Spider Murphy played the tenor saxophone
 Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone
 The drummer boy from Illinois went crash, boom, bang
 The whole rhythm section was the Purple Gang

Chorus

(Gb) G

Number forty-seven said to number three
 "You're the cutest jailbird I ever did see
 I sure would be delighted with your company
 Come on and do the Jailhouse Rock with me"

Chorus

(Gb) G

The sad sack was a sittin' on a block of stone
 Way over in the corner weepin' all alone
 The Warden said, "Hey, buddy, don't you be no square
 If you can't find a partner use a wooden chair"

Chorus

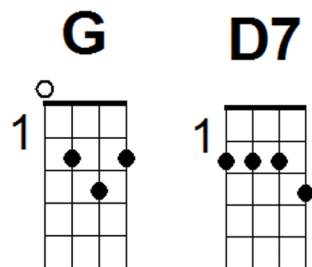
(Gb) G

Shifty Henry said to Bugs, "For Heaven's sake
 No one's lookin, now's our chance to make a break
 Bugsy turned to Shifty and he said "Nix, nix
 I wanna stick around a while and get my kicks"

Chorus

Jambalaya (Hank Williams)

Intro: **D7** **G**
(Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.)



G **D7**
 Good-bye, Joe, me gotta go, me-oh my-oh,
G
 Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou.
D7
 My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me-oh my-oh,
G
 Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.

Chorus:

D7
 Well, jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo,
G
 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher ami-o
D7
 Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o,
G
 Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.

G **D7**
 Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin';
G
 Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen.
D7
 We dress in style, go hog wild, me-oh my-oh,
G
 Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.

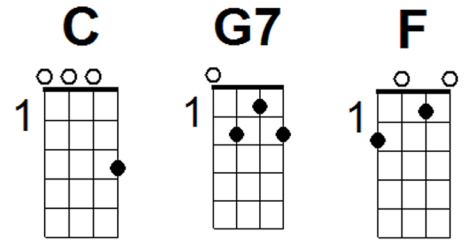
Chorus

G **D7**
 Settle down, far from town, get me a pirogue,
G
 And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou
D7
 Swap my mon' to buy Yvonne what she need-oh,
G
 Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.

Chorus

King of the Road - Roger Miller

Intro: C7 F G7 C
 (...man of means by no means, King of the Road)



C F G7 C
 Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents
 F G7 (Break)

No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes
 C F G7 C

Ah but, two hours of pushin' broom buys an eight by twelve four-bit room
 C7 F G7 C

I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road

C F G7 C
 Third boxcar midnight train, destination Bangor, Maine
 F G7 (Break)

Old worn out suit and shoes, I don't pay no union dues
 C F G7 C

I smoke old stogies I have found, short but not too big around
 C7 F G7 C

I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road

Bridge:

C F
 I know every engineer on every train
 G7 C
 All the children and all of their names
 F

And every handout in every town
 G7 (Break)

And ev'ry lock that ain't locked when no one's around, I sing

C F G7 C
 Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents
 F G7 (Break)

No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes
 C F G7 C

Ah but, two hours of pushin' broom buys an eight by twelve four-bit room
 C7 F G7 C

I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road

G7 C
 King of the Road (Fade)

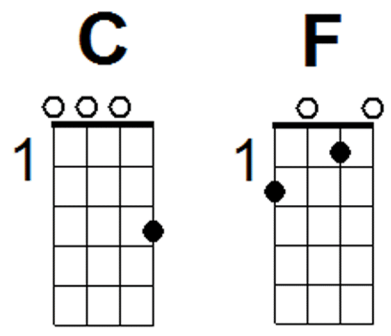
Kookaburra (Traditional Australian)

C F C
 Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree

 F C
 Merry, merry king of the bush is he

 F C F
 Laugh, kookaburra, laugh kookaburra

C F C
 gay your life must be



C F C
 Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree

 F C
 Counting all the monkeys he can see

 F C F
 Stop, kookaburra! Stop, kookaburra!

C F C
 That's not a monkey that's me

C F C
 Kookaburra sits Playing Ukulele

 F C
 With the nice people from the DUC

 F C F
 Strum, Ukulele! Strum, Ukulele!

C F C
 That's not a "C" that's a "D"

REPEAT FIRST VERSE AS A ROUND

Love Me Do (The Beatles)



Intro: G// C// Repeat as necessary

G C
Love, love me do
G C
You know I love you
G C
I'll always be true
C G
So pleeeeeeease... Love me do
C G
Oh, love me do

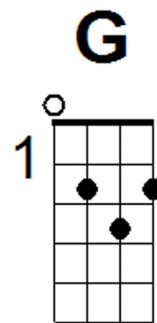
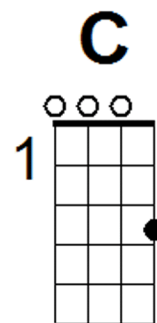
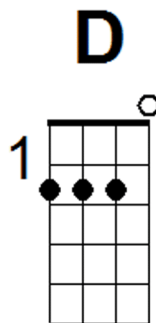
G C
Love, love me do
G C
You know I love you
G C
I'll always be true
C G
So pleeeeeeease... Love me do
C G
Oh, love me do

Bridge:
D C G
Someone to love, somebody new
D C G
Someone to love, someone like you

G C
Love, love me do
G C
You know I love you
G C
I'll always be true
C G
So pleeeeeeease... Love me do
C G
Oh, love me do

solo: Bridge progression then G C G

G C
Love, love me do
G C
You know I love you
G C
I'll always be true
C G
So pleeeeeeease... Love me do
C G C G C G
Oh, Love me do, Yeah love me do, yeah love me do...



Proud Mary (John Fogerty)

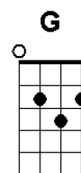
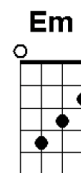
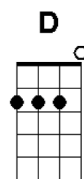


G
Left a good job in the city

Workin' for the man every night and day

And I never lost one minute of sleepin'

Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been



D
Big wheel keep on turnin'

Em
Proud Mary keep on burnin'

G
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

G
Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis

Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans

But I never saw the good side of the city

'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

D
Big wheel keep on turnin'

Em
Proud Mary keep on burnin'

G
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

Instrumental

G
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

G
If you come down to the river

Bet you gonna find some people who live

You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money

People on the river are happy to give

D
Big wheel keep on turnin'

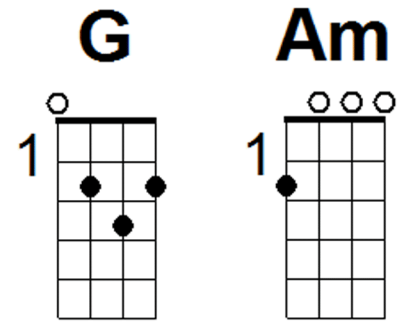
Em
Proud Mary keep on burnin'

G
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river **(Repeat & Fade)**

Shady Grove

Intro: Am G Am
 (...bound to go away)

Am G
 Wish I was in Shady Grove
 Am
 Sittin' in a rockin' chair
 G
 And if those blues would bother me
 Am G Am
 I'd rock away from there



Chorus

Am G
Shady Grove my little love
 Am
Shady Grove I say
 G
Shady Grove my little love
 Am G Am
I'm bound to go away

Chorus

Am G
 Had a uke that was made of gold
 Am
 Every string would shine
 G
 The only song that it would play
 Am G Am
 Was "Wish that Girl was Mine"

Chorus

Am G
 When I was in Shady Grove
 Am
 Heard them pretty birds sing
 G
 Next time I go to Shady Grove
 Am G Am
 I'll bring a diamond ring

Chorus

Am G
 When you go to catch a fish
 Am
 Fish with a hook and line
 G
 When you go to court a girl
 Am G Am
 You never look behind

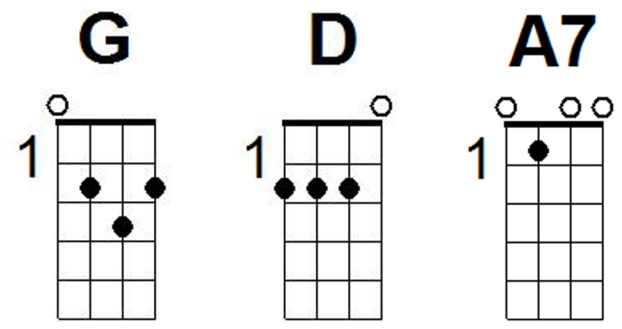
Chorus

Am G
 When I was a little boy
 Am
 All I wanted was a knife
 G
 Now I am a great big boy
 Am G Am
 And I'm lookin' for a wife

Chorus

Surfin' USA

Intro: **D** **A7** **G** **D**
 (Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' U.S.A.)



D **A7** **D**
 If everybody had an ocean, across the U.S.A.

A7 **D**
 Then everybody'd be surfing, like Californ-i-a

G **D**
 You'd see 'em wearin' their baggies, Huarachi sandals, too

A7 **G**
 A bushy, bushy blond hairdo,

D
 Surfin' U.S.A.

D **A7** **D**
 You'd catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar (*Inside, outside, U.S.A.*), Ventura County line (*Inside,...*)

A7 **D**
 Santa Cruz and Tressels (*Inside,...*), Australia's Narabine (*Inside,...*)

G **D**
 All over Manhattan (*Inside,...*), and down Doheny way (*Inside,...*)

A7 **G**
 Everybody's gone surfin'

D
 Surfin' U.S.A.

D **A7** **D**
 We'll all be planning out a route, We're gonna take real soon

A7 **D**
 We're waxin' down our surfboards, We can't wait for June

G **D**
 We'll all be gone for the Summer, We're on safari to stay

A7 **G**
 Tell the teacher we're surfin'

D
 Surfin' U.S.A.

D **A7** **D**
 At Haggerty's and Swami's, (*Inside, outside, U.S.A.*), Pacific Palisade (*Inside,...*)

A7 **D**
 San Onofre and Sunset (*Inside,...*), Redondo Beach, L.A. (*Inside,...*)

G **D**
 All over La Jolla (*Inside,...*), At Waiamea Bay (*Inside,...*)

D **A7** **G** **D**
 Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' U.S.A. **(repeat and fade)**

Sweet Home Alabama (Lynyrd Skynyrd)



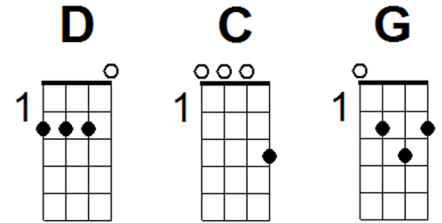
Intro: ↓↓ ↓↓ ↓↓ ↑↑↑↑↑↑ ↓↓ ↓↓ ↓↓ ↑↑↑↑↑↑
D C G G D C G G

D C G D C G
 Big wheels keep on turning, Carry me home to see my kin
D C G D C G
 Singing songs about the Southland, I miss Alabamy once again and I think it's a sin

↓↓ ↓↓ ↓↓ ↑↑↑↑↑↑ ↓↓ ↓↓ ↓↓ ↑↑↑↑↑↑
D C G G D C G G

D C G D C G
 Well, I heard mister Young sing about her, Well, I heard ole Neil put her down
D C G D C G
 Well, I hope Neil Young will remember, A Southern man don't need him around anyhow

D C G D C G
 Sweet home Alabama, Where the skies are so blue
D C G D C G
 Sweet home Alabama, Lord, I'm coming home to you



D C G D C G
 In Birmingham they love the governor, Now we all did what we could do
D C G D C G
 Now Watergate does not bother me, Does your conscience bother you? Tell the truth

D C G D C G
 Sweet home Alabama, Where the skies are so blue
D C G D C G
 Sweet home Alabama, Lord, I'm coming home to you Here I come Alabama

↓↓ ↓↓ ↓↓ ↑↑↑↑↑↑ ↓↓ ↓↓ ↓↓ ↑↑↑↑↑↑ ↓↓ ↓↓ ↓↓ ↓↓
D C G G D C G G D C G G
 Aah, aah, aah, Alabama ("aah's" 2x)

D C G D C G
 Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers, And they've been known to pick a song or two
D C G D C G
 Lord they get me off so much, They pick me up when I'm feeling blue, Now how about you?

D C G D C G
 Sweet home Alabama, Where the skies are so blue
D C G D C G
 Sweet home Alabama, Lord, I'm coming home to you

D C G D C G
 Sweet home Alabama, (Oh sweet home) Where the skies are so blue (and the Governor's true)
D C G D C G
 Sweet home Alabama, (Loooordy) Lord, I'm coming home to you

↓↓ ↓↓ ↓↓ ↑↑↑↑↑↑
D C G G **(repeat & fade)**

The Lion Sleeps Tonight (The Tokens)

D G D A7
 In the jungle, the quiet jungle, the lion sleeps tonight
 D G D A7
 In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight

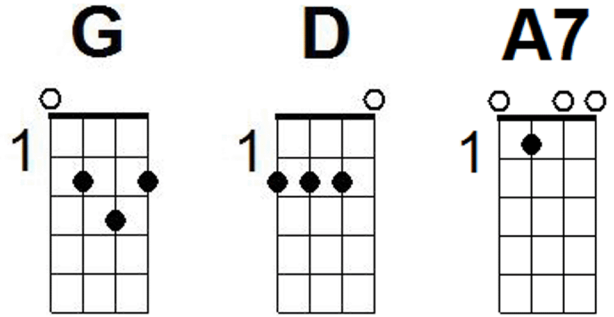
D G
 A-Wimoweh, A-Wimoweh, A-Wimoweh, A-Wimoweh
 D A7
 A-Wimoweh, A-Wimoweh, A-Wimoweh, A-Wimoweh
 D G
 A-Wimoweh, A-Wimoweh, A-Wimoweh, A-Wimoweh
 D A7
 A-Wimoweh, A-Wimoweh, A-Wimoweh, A-Wimoweh

D G D A7
 In the village, the quiet village, the lion sleeps tonight
 D G D A7
 In the village, the quiet village, the lion sleeps tonight

D G
 A-Wimoweh, A-Wimoweh, A-Wimoweh, A-Wimoweh
 D A7
 A-Wimoweh, A-Wimoweh, A-Wimoweh, A-Wimoweh
 D G
 A-Wimoweh, A-Wimoweh, A-Wimoweh, A-Wimoweh
 D A7
 A-Wimoweh, A-Wimoweh, A-Wimoweh, A-Wimoweh

D G D A7
 Hush my darling, don't cry my darling, the lion sleeps tonight
 D G D A7
 Hush my darling, don't cry my darling, the lion sleeps tonight

D G
 A-Wimoweh, A-Wimoweh, A-Wimoweh, A-Wimoweh
 D A7
 A-Wimoweh, A-Wimoweh, A-Wimoweh, A-Wimoweh
 D G
 A-Wimoweh, A-Wimoweh, A-Wimoweh, A-Wimoweh
 D A7
 A-Wimoweh, A-Wimoweh, A-Wimoweh, A-Wimoweh

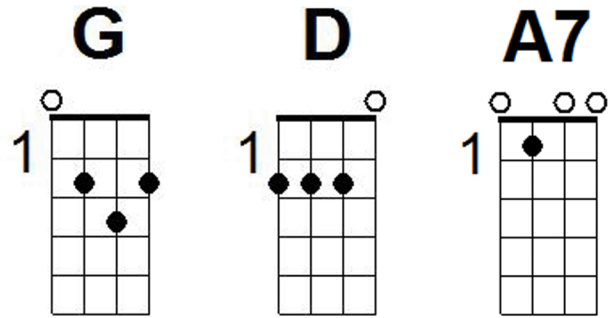


This Land is Your Land (Woody Guthrie)

Intro: A7 D

Chorus:

D G D
 This land is your land, this land is my land
A7 D
 From California, to the New York Island
G D
 From the redwood forest, to the gulf stream waters
A7 D
 This land was made for you and me



D G D
 As I was walking a ribbon of highway
A7 D
 I saw above me an endless skyway
G D
 I saw below me a golden valley
A7 D
 This land was made for you and me

Chorus

D G D
 I've roamed and rambled and I've followed my footsteps
A7 D
 To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
G D
 And all around me a voice was sounding
A7 D
 This land was made for you and me

Chorus

D G D
 The sun comes shining as I was strolling
A7 D
 The wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
G D
 The fog was lifting a voice come chanting
A7 D
 This land was made for you and me

Chorus

D G D
 As I was walkin' - I saw a sign there
A7 D
 And that sign said "No trespassing"
G D
 But on the other side it didn't say nothin!
A7 D
 Now that side was made for you and me!

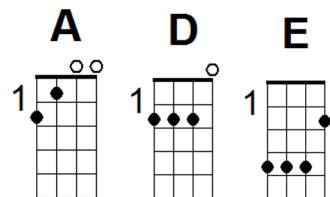
Chorus

Three Little Birds (Bob Marley)



CHORUS

A
Don't worry, about a thing
D A
Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright
(A)
Singin' don't worry, about a thing
D A
Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright



A
Rise up this mornin'
E
Smile with the rising sun
A D
Three little birds perch by my doorstep
(A)
Singin' sweet songs
E
of melodys pure and true
D A
sayin', this my message to you-oo-oo

CHORUS

A
On Saturday Mornin'
E
I will come down to Swallow Hill
A D
We're gonna strum, oh yes you know we will
(A)
Get our uke on
E
Play with the DUC
D A
Pickin' this song on my ukulele

CHORUSx2