



# Denver Ukulele Community

## Sing-along

# Denver Ukefest

February 4&5 2011





## Denver Ukulele Community

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

3<sup>rd</sup> and 5<sup>th</sup> 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

Yahoo Groups: search Denver Ukulele Community

Contact: Doug Brown at [uke.skywalker@yahoo.com](mailto:uke.skywalker@yahoo.com)

### All levels welcome!

Ukers bring this song book and song sheets to share  
plus...

We use these books:

Jumpin Jim's "Ukulele Country", "60's Uke-in", and "Camp Ukulele"  
(available at Denver Folklore Center, 1893 South Pearl St., Denver)

### Other Uke Gatherings

**Arvada Ukulele Song Circle**

Meets 4<sup>th</sup> Tuesday of each month  
7:00-9:30pm  
Hosted by Tracy and Alan  
Contact: [ukefied2@yahoo.com](mailto:ukefied2@yahoo.com)  
303-400-8368

**Boulder Ukulele Group**

Meets 2<sup>nd</sup> Saturday of each month  
10:30am-12:00pm  
Rock 'n Soul Cafe  
Hosted by Sarah Goodroad  
Contact: 303-250-7660



## Denver Ukulele Community Common Ukulele Chords

C Tuning (gcea)

<b>A</b> 	<b>A7</b> 	<b>Am</b> 	<b>Bb</b> 	<b>B7</b> 	<b>Bm</b> 
<b>C</b> 	<b>C7</b> 	<b>C6</b> 	<b>D</b> 	<b>D7</b> 	<b>Dm</b> 
<b>E</b> 	<b>E7</b> 	<b>Em</b> 	<b>F</b> 	<b>F7</b> 	<b>F#m</b> 
<b>G</b> 	<b>G7</b> 	<b>Gm</b> 			

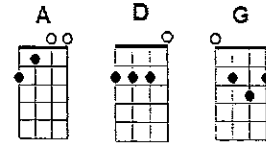


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Ring of Fire	G, C, D
Shady Grove	Am, G
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Sweet Home Alabama	D, C, G
This Land is Your Land	D, A7, G
Twist and Shout	A, D, G
Yellow Submarine	G, D, Am

## Bad Moon Risin'

**Intro:**    **A**            **G**                    **D**  
*(There's a bad moon on the rise)*



**D**    **A**   **G**   **D**  
I see a bad moon rising  
**D**   **A**        **G**   **D**  
I see trouble on the way  
**D**   **A**   **G**            **D**  
I see earthquakes and lightning  
**D**   **A**   **G**            **D**  
I see bad times today

### Chorus:

**G**  
Don't go around tonight  
      **D**  
It's bound to take your life  
**A**        **G**                    **D**  
There's a bad moon on the rise

**D**    **A**   **G**        **D**  
I hear hurricanes a blowing  
**D**            **A**        **G**        **D**  
I know the end is coming soon  
**D**    **A**        **G**        **D**  
I fear river's over flowing  
**D**            **A**        **G**            **D**  
I hear the voice of rage and ruin

### **Chorus**

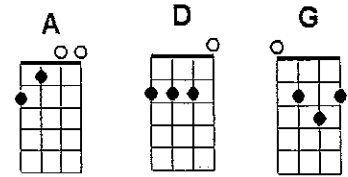
**D**            **A**        **G**            **D**  
Hope you got your things together  
**D**            **A**        **G**            **D**  
Hope you are quite prepared to die  
**D**            **A**        **G**            **D**  
Looks like we're in for nasty weather  
**D**            **A**        **G**            **D**  
One eye is taken for an eye

### **Chorus 2x**

## Blowin' in the Wind (Bob Dylan)

**Intro:** G A D  
*(...answer is blowin' in the wind)*

D G A D  
 How many roads must a man walk down  
 G D  
 Before you call him a man?  
 G A D  
 How many seas must a white dove sail  
 G A  
 Before she can sleep in the sand?  
 D G A D  
 Yes, how many times must the cannon balls fly  
 G A  
 Before they're forever banned?  
 G A D G  
 The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind  
 A D  
 The answer is blowin' in the wind.

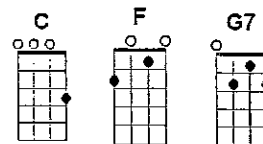


D G A D  
 Yes, how many years can a mountain exist  
 G D  
 Before it's washed to the sea?  
 G A D  
 Yes, how many years can some people exist  
 G A  
 Before they're allowed to be free?  
 D G A D  
 Yes, how many times can a man turn his head  
 G A  
 Pretending he just doesn't see?  
 G A D G  
 The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind  
 A D  
 The answer is blowin' in the wind.

D G A D  
 Yes, how many times must a man look up  
 G D  
 Before he can see the sky?  
 G A D  
 Yes, how many ears must one man have  
 G A  
 Before he can hear people cry?  
 D G A D  
 Yes, how many deaths will it take till he knows  
 G A  
 That too many people have died?  
 G A D G  
 The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind  
 A D  
 The answer is blowin' in the wind.

## 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 la

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

## Clementine

Intro: **D7 G**

**G**

In a cavern, in a canyon,

**D7**

Excavating for a mine,

**C**

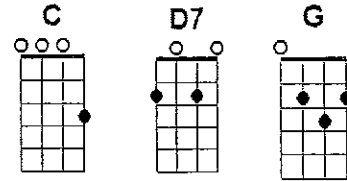
**G**

Dwelt a miner, forty-niner,

**D7**

**G**

And his daughter Clementine.



### Chorus:

**G**

Oh my darling, oh my darling,

**D7**

Oh my darling Clementine

**C**

**G**

You are lost and gone forever,

**D7**

**G**

Dreadful sorry, Clementine.

**G**

Light she was, and like a fairy,

**D7**

And her shoes were number nine,

**C**

**G**

Herring boxes without topses,

**D7**

**G**

Sandals were for Clementine.

### Chorus

**G**

Drove she ducklings to the water

**D7**

Ev'ry morning just at nine,

**C**

**G**

Hit her foot against a splinter,

**D7**

**G**

Fell into the foaming brine.

### Chorus

**G**

Ruby lips above the water,

**D7**

Blowing bubbles soft and fine,

**C**

**G**

But alas, I was no swimmer,

**D7**

**G**

Neither was my Clementine.

### Chorus

**G**

How I missed her, how I missed her,

**D7**

How I missed my Clementine,

**C**

**G**

'Til I kissed her little sister,

**D7**

**G**

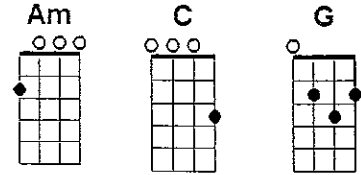
And forgot my Clementine.

### Chorus



## Fifty-Ninth Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy)

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 morning last.  
C G Am G C  
Just kicking down the cobble stones.  
G Am G C G Am G  
Looking for fun and feelin' groovy.

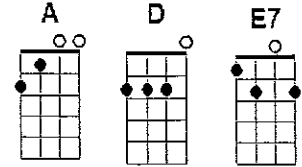
C G Am G C  
Hello lamppost, what cha knowing?  
G Am G C  
I've come to watch your flowers growing.  
G Am G C  
Ain't cha got no rhymes for me?  
G Am G C G Am G  
Doot-in' doo-doo, Feelin' groovy.

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 morning time drop all its petals on me.  
G Am G C G Am G  
Life, I love you, all is groovy.

C G Am G C  
Slow down, you move too fast.  
G Am G  
You got to make the morning last.  
C G Am G C  
Just kicking down the cobble stones.  
G Am G C G Am G  
Looking for fun and feelin' groovy.

## 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

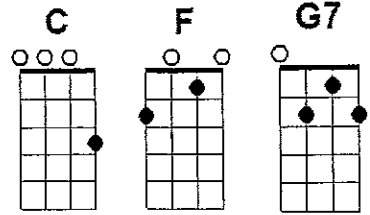
# Happy Birthday

**C** **G7**  
Happy Birthday to you

**C**  
Happy Birthday to you

**F**  
Happy Birthday dear \_\_\_\_\_

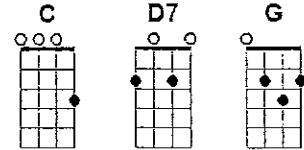
**C** **G7 C**  
Happy Birthday to you



# Hound Dog

Elvis Presley

Intro: **D7** **C** **G**  
(...never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of mine)



**G**  
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog

Cryin' all the time.

**C**  
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog

**G**  
Cryin' all the time

**D7**  
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit  
**C** **G**  
And you ain't no friend of mine.

**G**  
When they said you was high classed,

Well, that was just a lie.

**C**  
When they said you was high classed,

**G**  
Well, that was just a lie.

**D7**  
You ain't never caught a rabbit  
**C** **G**  
And you ain't no friend of mine

**G**  
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog

Cryin' all the time.

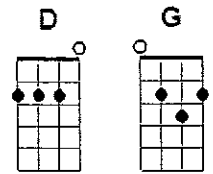
**C**  
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog

**G**  
Cryin' all the time

**D7**  
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit  
**C** **G**  
And you ain't no friend of mine

**D7**  
You ain't never caught a rabbit  
**C** **G**  
And you ain't no friend of mine

**Iko Iko** ("Jackamo" James Crawford)



Intro: **D G**

**G** **D**  
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

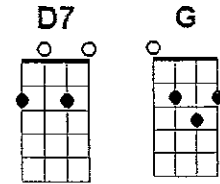
**Chorus**

**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**

## 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

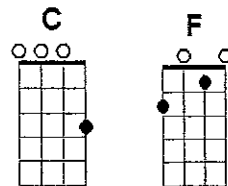
**G** **D7**  
Settle down, far from town, get me a pirogue,  
**G**  
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou  
**D7**  
Swap my mon' to buy Yvonne what she need-oh,  
**G**  
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.

### Chorus

## Kookaburra

Traditional Australian

Intro: C F C  
(Gay your life must be)



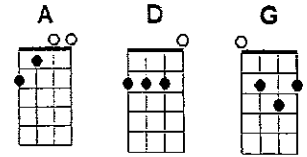
C F C  
Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree  
F C  
Merry, merry king of the bush is he  
F C  
Laugh, kookaburra, laugh kookaburra  
F C  
Gay your life must be

C F C  
Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree  
F C  
Eating all the gum drops he can see  
F C  
Stop, kookaburra! Stop, kookaburra!  
F C  
Leave some there for me

C F C  
Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree  
F C  
Counting all the monkeys he can see  
F C  
Stop, kookaburra! Stop, kookaburra!  
F C  
That's not a monkey that's me

## Let's Talk Dirty in Hawaiian

John Prine/Fred Koller



**Intro:** G D A D  
(Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, Say the words I long to hear)

D A  
Well, I packed my bags and bought myself a ticket, for the land of the tall palm tree

D  
Aloha Old Milwaukee, Hello Waikiki

G  
I just stepped down from the airplane, when I thought I heard her say,  
D A D A  
"Waka waka nuka lika, waka waka nuka lika. Would you like a lei?" Hey

D  
**Chorus:** Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian  
A  
Whisper in my ear  
  
Hika puka maka wa wahine  
D  
Are the words I long to hear  
  
Laya coconut on my tiki  
G  
What the heck muku muku dear  
D  
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian  
A D  
Say the words I long to hear

D A  
It's a ukulele Honolulu sunset, listen to the grass skirts sway  
D  
Drinking rum from a pineapple, out on Honolulu Bay  
G  
The steel guitars all playing, while she's talking with her hands  
D A D A  
"Gimme gimme oka doka make a wish you wanna poka", Words I understand

### Chorus

D A  
I boughta lota junka with my moola, and sent it to the folks back home  
D  
I never had the chance to dance the hula, I guess I should have known  
G  
When you start talking to the sweet wahini, walking in the pale moon light  
D A D A  
"Oka noka what a setta naka rocka sis boom bakas", Hope I said it right

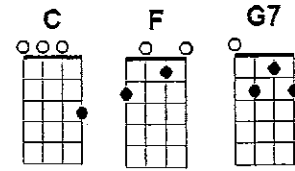
### Chorus

**Spoken: "Aloha!"**



## Lion Sleeps Tonight

**C F C G7**  
 Ee-e-e-a-we-um-um-o-weh  
**C F C G7**  
 Ee-e-e-a-we-um-um-o-weh



**C F C G7**  
 Awemoweh, awemoweh, awemoweh, awemoweh (4X)

**C F**  
 In the jungle, the mighty jungle  
**C G7**  
 The lion sleeps tonight  
**C F**  
 In the jungle, the quiet jungle  
**C G7**  
 The lion sleeps tonight

### Chorus:

**C F C G7**  
 Ee-e-e-a-we-um-um-o-weh  
**C F C G7**  
 Awemoweh, awemoweh, awemoweh, awemoweh (2X)  
**C F C G7**  
 Ee-e-e-a-we-um-um-o-weh  
**C F C G7**  
 Awemoweh, awemoweh, awemoweh, awemoweh (2X)

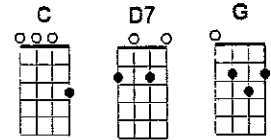
**C F**  
 Near the village, the peaceful village  
**C G7**  
 The lion sleeps tonight  
**C F**  
 Near the village, the quiet village  
**C G7**  
 The lion sleeps tonight

### **Chorus**

**C F**  
 Hush my darling, don't fear my darling  
**C G7**  
 The lion sleeps tonight  
**C F**  
 Hush my darling, don't fear my darling  
**C G7**  
 The lion sleeps tonight

**C F C G7**  
 Awemoweh, awemoweh, awemoweh, awemoweh (4X)  
**C F C G7**  
 Ee-e-e-a-we-um-um-o-weh  
**C F C G7**  
 Ee-e-e-a-we-um-um-o-weh (fade)

## M.T.A. (Metropolitan Transit Authority)



**Intro: G D7 G**

**G C G D7**  
Let me tell you all the story of a man named Charlie, on a tragic and fateful day  
**G C G D7 G**  
He put ten cents in his pocket, kissed his wife and family, went to ride on the M. T. A.

### Chorus:

**G**  
But did he ever return?  
**C**  
No, he never returned,  
**G D7**  
And his fate is still unlearned.  
**G**  
He may ride forever 'neath  
**C**  
The streets of Boston,  
**G D7 G**  
He's the man who never returned.

**G C G D7**  
Charlie handed in his dime, at the Kendall Square station, and he changed for Jamaica Plain.  
**G C G D7 G**  
When he got there the conductor told him, "One more nickel." Charlie couldn't get off of that train.

### Chorus

**G C G D7**  
All night long Charlie rides through the station, crying, "What will become of me?"  
**G C G D7 G**  
How can I afford to see my sister in Chelsea or my cousin in Roxbury?"

### Chorus

**G C G D7**  
Charlie's wife goes down to the Scully Square station, every day at a quarter past two.  
**G C G D7 G**  
And through the open window she hands Charlie a sandwich as the train comes rumbling through.

### Chorus

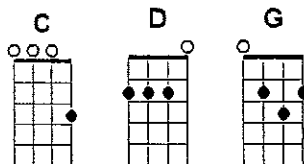
**G C G D7**  
Now, you citizens of Boston, don't you think it's a scandal how the people have to pay and pay?  
**G C G D7 G**  
Fight the fare increase, Vote for Charlie O'Bryan! Get poor Charlie off the M. T. A.

### Chorus

## Ring of Fire (Johnny Cash)

**Intro:** C G D G  
(...ring of fire, the ring of fire)

G C G  
Love is a burning thing  
D G  
And it makes a fiery ring  
C G  
Bound by wild desire  
D G  
I fell into a ring of fire



### Chorus:

D C G  
I fell into a burning ring of fire  
D  
I went down, down, down  
C G  
And the flames went higher  
  
And it burns, burns, burns  
C G  
The ring of fire  
D G  
The ring of fire

### Chorus

G C G  
The taste of love is sweet  
D G  
When hearts like ours meet  
C G  
I fell for you like a child  
D G  
Oh, but the fire went wild

### Chorus 2X

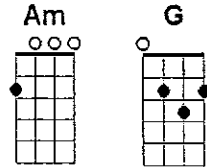
### Ending:

G  
And it burns, burns, burns  
C G  
The ring of fire  
D G  
The ring of fire

## 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

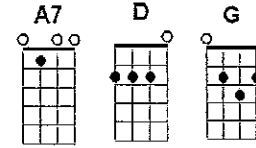
Am G  
Had a uke that was made of gold  
Am  
Every string would shine  
G  
The only song that it would play  
Am G Am  
Was "Wish that Girl was Mine"

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

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

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

## Surfin' USA



**Intro: D A7 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**  
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**  
Everybody's gone surfin'  
**D**  
Surfin' U.S.A.

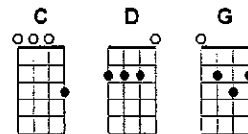
**D A7 D**  
We'll all be planning out a route, We're gonna take real soon  
**A7 D**  
We're waxin' down our surfboards, We can't wait for June  
**G D**  
We'll all be gone for the Summer, We're on safari to stay  
**A7**  
Tell the teacher we're surfin'  
**D**  
Surfin' U.S.A.

**D A7 D**  
At Haggerty's (*Inside, outside, U.S.A.*), and Swami's, 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 D**  
Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' U.S.A. (**repeat and fade**)

# Sweet Home Alabama (Lynyrd Skynyrd)

Intro:  $\Downarrow \Downarrow \Downarrow \Downarrow \Downarrow \Downarrow$   $\Downarrow \Downarrow \Downarrow \Downarrow \Downarrow \Downarrow$   
**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

$\Downarrow \Downarrow \Downarrow \Downarrow \Downarrow \Downarrow$   $\Downarrow \Downarrow \Downarrow \Downarrow \Downarrow \Downarrow$   
**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

$\Downarrow \Downarrow \Downarrow \Downarrow \Downarrow \Downarrow$   $\Downarrow \Downarrow \Downarrow \Downarrow \Downarrow \Downarrow$   $\Downarrow \Downarrow \Downarrow \Downarrow$   
**D C G G D C G G D C 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

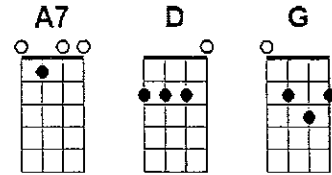
$\Downarrow \Downarrow \Downarrow \Downarrow \Downarrow \Downarrow$   
**D C G G** (repeat & fade)

## 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

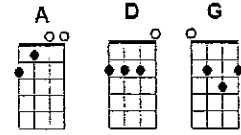
D G D  
The sun comes shining as I was strolling  
A7 D  
The wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling  
G D  
The fog was lifting a voice come chanting  
A7 D  
This land was made for you and me

### 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

# Twist and Shout



Intro: **D G A D G A**

**A** **D** **G** **A**  
Well shake it up baby now, (shake it up baby)

**D** **G** **A**  
Twist and shout. (Twist and shout)

**D** **G** **A**  
Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby now, (come on baby)

**D** **G** **A**  
Come on and work it on out. (Work it on out, ooh!)

**D** **G** **A**  
Well work it on out, (work it on out)

**D** **G** **A**  
You know you look so good. (Look so good)

**D** **G** **A**  
You know you got me goin' now, (Got me goin')

**D** **G** **A**  
Just like I knew you would. (Like I knew you would, ooh!)

**D** **G** **A**  
Well shake it up baby now, (shake it up baby)

**D** **G** **A**  
Twist and shout. (Twist and shout)

**D** **G** **A**  
Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby now, (come on baby)

**D** **G** **A**  
Come on and work it on out. (Work it on out, ooh!)

**D** **G** **A**  
You know you twist it little girl, (twist little girl)

**D** **G** **A**  
You know you twist so fine. (Twist so fine)

**D** **G** **A**  
Come on and twist a little closer now, (twist a little closer)

**D** **G** **A**  
And let me know that you're mine. (Let me know you're mine, ooh!)

**D G A D G A D G A D G A**

**A**  
Ahh ahh ahh ahh ahh yeah!!

**D** **G** **A**  
Well shake it shake it shake it baby now. (shake it up baby)

**D** **G** **A**  
Well shake it shake it shake it baby now. (shake it up baby)

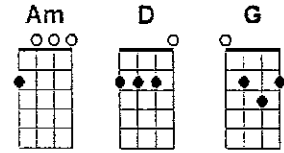
**D** **G** **A**  
Well shake it shake it shake it baby now. (shake it up baby)

**A**  
Ahh ahh ahh ahh ahh



## Yellow Submarine (Lennon/McCartney)

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



**G D G Am D**  
 So we sailed on to the sun, 'til we found the sea green,  
**G Am D**  
 And we lived beneath the waves, in our yellow submarine,

### Chorus:

**G D**  
 We all live in yellow submarine,  
**G**  
 Yellow submarine, yellow submarine,  
**G D**  
 We all live in yellow submarine,  
**G**  
 Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.

**G D G Am D**  
 And our friends are all aboard, Many more of them live next door,  
**G**  
 And the band begins to play...

**(Kazoos, shakers, etc. play)**

### **Chorus**

**G D G**  
 As we live a life of ease (life of ease)  
**Am D**  
 Every one of us (every one of us) has all we need, (has all we need)  
**G**  
 Sky of blue, (sky of blue) and sea green, (sea of green)  
**Am D**  
 In our yellow (In our yellow) submarine (submarine)

**Chorus 2X & tremolo at the end!**