

Denver Uke Community

presented by
SWALLOWHILLMUSIC
the fifth annual & 97.3 KBCO
denver UKEFEST
MAY 17, 18 & 19

Sing
along



2012
2 & 3-Chord
SONG BOOK

OUR SPONSORS

 **SWALLOWHILLMUSIC**.io

The DENVER FOLKLORE CENTER

www.den-uke.com



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

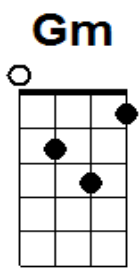
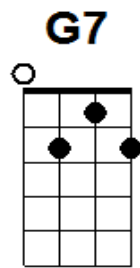
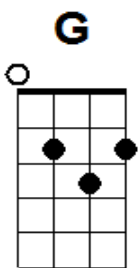
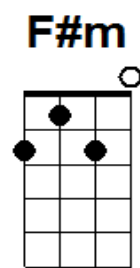
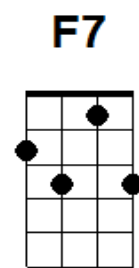
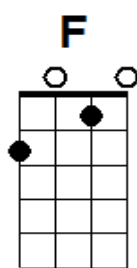
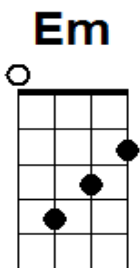
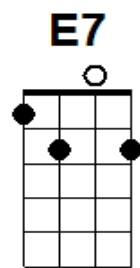
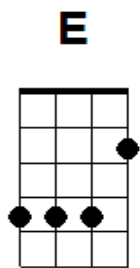
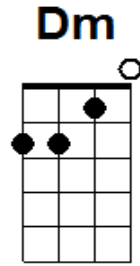
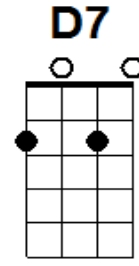
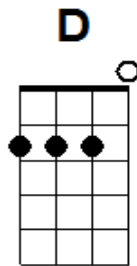
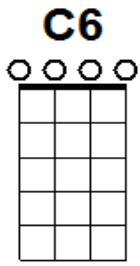
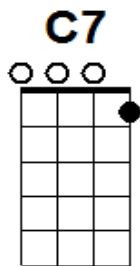
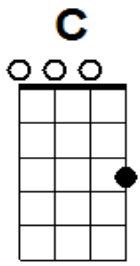
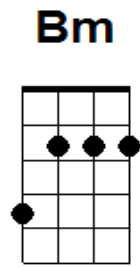
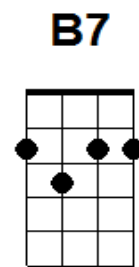
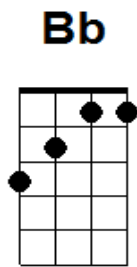
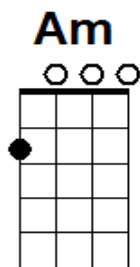
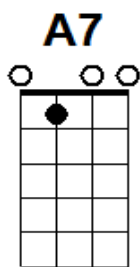
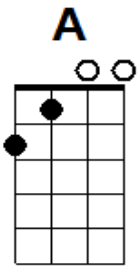
Meets 2nd Saturday of each month
10:30am-12:00pm
Hosted by Sarah Goodroad
Contact: 303-250-7660
<http://www.boulderukulelegroup.com>

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
Blowin' in the Wind	D, A, G
Brand New Key	C, F, G7
Calico Pie	C, F, G7
Clementine	G, C, D7
Da Doo Ron Ron	C, F, G7
Don't Worry, Be Happy	Am, C, G
Drunken Sailor	C, Dm
Fifty-Ninth Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy)	C, Am, G
Goin' up the Country	A, D, E7
Happy Birthday	C, F, G7
Hawaiian Hokey Pokey	C7, F
Iko Iko	G, D
Jailhouse Rock	C7, D7, G, Gb
Jambalaya	G, D7
King of the Road	C, C7, F, G7
Let's Talk Dirty in Hawaiian	D, A, G
Shady Grove	Am, G
Surfin' U.S.A.	D, A7, G
Sweet Home Alabama	D, C, G
This Land is Your Land	D, A7, G
Twist and Shout	A, D, G
Wabash Cannonball	C, D7, G
Walk of Life	A, D, G

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

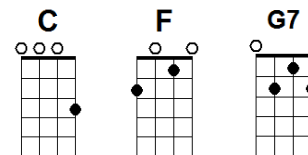
C **G7** **C**
Oh! I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key



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.
 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



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



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



Drunken Sailor

Dm

What shall we do with a drunken sailor

C

What shall we do with a drunken sailor

Dm

What shall we do with a drunken sailor

C Dm

Early in the morning

CHORUS

Dm C

Hoo-ray and up she rises, Hoo-ray and up she rises

Dm C Dm

Hoo-ray and up she rises, Early in the morning

Put him in the long-boat and make him bale her

Lock him in the guard room 'til he's sober

Put him in the scuppers with a hose-pipe on him

Shave his belly with a rusty razor

Pull out the plug and wet him all over

Heave him by the leg in a runnin' bowline

Give 'im a dose of salt and water

Stick on his back a mustard plaster

Soak him in oil 'til he sprouts a flipper

Give 'im a hair of the dog that bit him

Put him in the bilge and make him drink it

Take his ukulele until he cries



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, 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, 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 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 **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



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

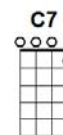
G **D7**
Settle down, far from town, get me a pirogue,
G
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou
D7
Swap my mon' to buy Yvonne what she need-oh,
G
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.

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)



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
 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, (Loooorddy) Lord, I'm coming home to you

↓↓ ↓↓ ↓↓ ↓↑↓↑↓↑
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
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



Wabash Cannonball - J.A. Roff

Intro: D7 G
(...traveling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball)

G C
From the great Atlantic ocean to the wide Pacific shore
D7 G
From the green New Hampshire mountains to the southland's Cajun lore
C
She's mighty tall and handsome and loved by one and all
D7 G
She's the combination called the Wabash Cannonball

CHORUS:

G C
Oh listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar
D7 G
As she glides along the woodlands through the hills and by the shore
C
Hear the mighty rush of the engine, hear that lonesome hobo's call
D7 G
We're traveling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball

G C
Your eastern states are dandies so the people always say
D7 G
From New York to St. Louis and Chicago by the way
C
Through the hills of Minnesota where the rippling waters fall
D7 G
No changes can be taken on the Wabash Cannonball

CHORUS

G C
Here's to Daddy Klaxton may his name forever stand
D7 G
And always be remembered through the courts of Alabam'
C
His earthly race is over, the curtains 'round him fall
D7 G
We'll carry him on to Glory on the Wabash Cannonball

CHORUS

G C
She pulled in to the station one cold December day
D7 G
As she rolled up to the platform you could hear all the people say
C
There's a gal from Tennessee; she's long and she's tall
D7 G
She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannonball

CHORUS

Walk Of Life – Dire Straits

Intro: D /// D /// G /// G /// A /// A /// G /// A /// (2X)
Kazoos

D
Here comes Johnny, singing oldies, goldies
Be-Bop-A-Lula, Baby, what I say
Here comes Johnny singing, "I Gotta Woman"
Down in the tunnel, tryin' to make it pay

CHORUS

G D
He got the action, he got the motion, oh yeah the boy can play
G D
Dedication, devotion, turnin' all the night time into the day
D A
He do the song about the sweet lovin' woman
D G
He do the song about the knife
D A G
He do the walk, he do the walk of life
A D
He do the walk of life

D /// D /// G /// G /// A /// A /// G /// A ///
Kazoo Riff

D
Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story
Hand me down my walkin' shoes
Here comes Johnny with the power and the glory
Backbeat, the talkin' blues

Chorus & Kazoo Riff

D
Here comes Johnny, singing oldies, goldies
Be-Bop-A-Lula, Baby, what I say
Here comes Johnny singin', "I Gotta Woman"
Down in the tunnel tryin' to make it pay
G D
He got the action, he got the motion, oh yeah the boy can play
G D
Dedication, devotion, turnin' all the night time into the day
D A
And after all the violence and double talk
D G
There's just a song in all the trouble and the strife
D A G
He do the walk, he do the walk of life
A D
He do the walk of life

D /// D /// G /// G /// A /// A /// G /// A ///
Kazoo Riff & Fade