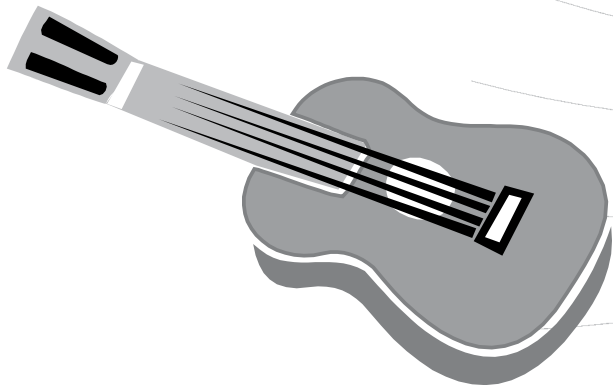




Denver Ukulele Community Group

Sing-Along



Denver Ukulele Community Group

UkuleleCommunityDenver@yahoogroups.com

All-level Ukulele Group, Beginner-friendly

Third Saturday of Each Month

10:30 am - 12:30 pm

Swallow Hill Music Association

71 East Yale Avenue • Denver, CO

Ukephoria

“Alternative uke surf band”

Doug, Tracy, Alan and Josh

Contact: 303-400-8368 or ukefied2@yahoo.com

or uke.skywalker@yahoo.com

Arvada Ukulele Song Circle

Meets the 4th Tuesday of every month from 7-9:30 pm

Hosted by Alan and Tracy

Contact us at: 303-400-8368 or ukefied2@yahoo.com

To join,

search Yahoo Groups: Arvada Ukulele Song Circle

Blue UkeLadies

“All-Gal Uke Band”

Unique blend of folk, rock, country, and bluegrass

Contact: 303.715.1831 • blueukeladies@comast.net

www.blueukeladies.com

Big Rock Candy Mountain

Intro: C G7 C
(...come with me, we'll go and see, the Big Rock Candy Mountain)

C
One evening as the sun went down

And the jungle fire was burning,

Down the track came a hobo hikin',

And he said, "Boys, I'm not turning.

F C F C
I'm headed for a land that's far away,

F G7
Beside the crystal fountain,

C
So come with me, we'll go and see,

G7 C
The Big Rock Candy Mountains."

C
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

F C
There's a land that's fair and bright,

F C
Where the handouts grow on bushes,

F G7
And you sleep out every night,

C
Where the boxcars all are empty,

F C
And the sun shines every day,

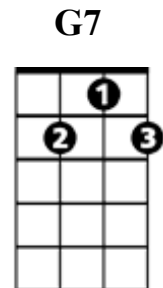
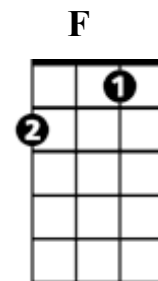
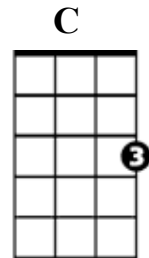
F C
On the birds and the bees

F C
And the cigarette trees,

F C
The lemonade springs

F C
Where the bluebird sings,

G7 C
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains."



C
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains
F C
All the cops have wooden legs,
F C
And the bulldogs all have rubber teeth,
F G7
And the hens lay soft boiled eggs.

C
The farmers' trees are full of fruit
F C
And the barns are full of hay.

F C
Oh, I'm bound to go
F C
Where there ain't no snow,
F C
Where the rain don't fall
F C
And the wind don't blow,
G7 C
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains."

C
"In the Big Rock Candy Mountains
F C
You never change your socks,
F C
And the little streams of alcohol
F G7
Come a-tricklin' down the rocks,
C
The brakemen have to tip their hats
F C
And the railroad bulls are blind.
F C
There's a lake of stew,
F C
And of whiskey too,
F C
You can paddle all around 'em
F C
In a big canoe,
G7 C
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains."

C
"In the Big Rock Candy Mountains,
F C
The jails are made of tin,
F C
And you can walk right out again,
F G7
As soon as you are in.
C
There ain't no short-handled shovels,
F C
No axes, saws, or picks,
F C
I'm a-going to stay,
F C
Where you sleep all day,
F C
Where they hung the jerk,
F C
Who invented work,

(Play twice)
F C
I'll see you all
F C
This coming fall,
G7 C G7 C
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains."

CIRCLES

By Harry Chapin

Chorus:

C G
All my life's a circle, sunrise and sundown

C
Moon rolls through the nighttime 'til daybreak comes around

F
All my life's a circle, still I wonder why

G C
Seasons spinning 'round again, years keep rolling by

C G
Seems like I've been here before, can't remember when

C
I got this funny feeling, we'll be together again

F
No straight lines make up my life, all my roads have bends

G C
No clear cut beginnings, so far no dead ends

Chorus

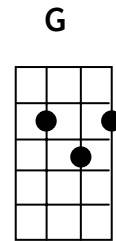
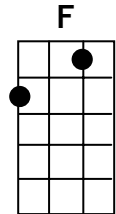
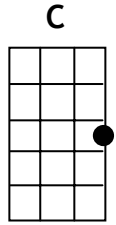
C F
I've met you a thousand times, I guess you've done the same

C
Then we lose each other, it's like a children's game

F
But now I find you here again, the thought comes to my mind

G C
Our love is like a circle, let's go 'round one more time

Chorus



Clementine

G

In a cavern, in a canyon

D7

Excavating for a mine

G

Lived a miner forty-niner

D7

G

And his daughter, Clementine

Chorus

G

Oh, my darling, oh, my darling

D7

Oh, my darling Clementine

G

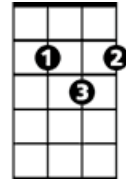
You are lost and gone forever

D7

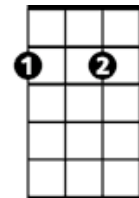
G

Dreadful sorry, Clementine

G



D7



Verses (Repeat Chorus after each Verse)

G

Light she was and like a fairy

D7

And her shoes were number nine

G

Herring boxes without topses

D7

G

Sandals were for Clementine

Chorus

G

Drove her ducklings to the water

D7

Every morning just at nine

G

Hit her foot against a splinter

D7

G

Fell into the foaming brine

Chorus

G

There's a churchyard on the hillside

D7

Where the flowers grow and twine

G

There grow roses, 'mongst the posies

D7

G

Fertilized by Clementine

Chorus

G

How I missed her, how I missed her

D7

How I missed my Clementine

G

Till I kissed her little sister

D7

G

And forgot my Clementine

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

Paul Simon

Intro: C G Am G

C G Am G C

Slow down, you move too fast.

G Am G

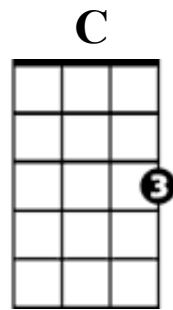
You got to make the morning last.

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

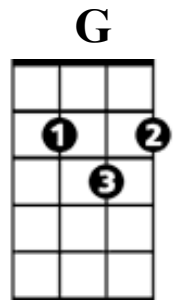
I've come to watch your flowers growing.

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

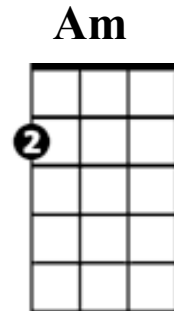
I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep.

C G Am G C

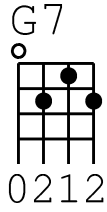
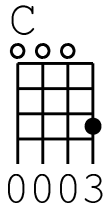
Let the morning time drop all its petals on me.

G Am G C G Am G

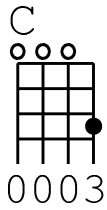
Life, I love you, all is groovy.



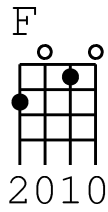
HAPPY BIRTHDAY



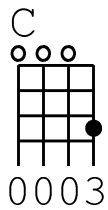
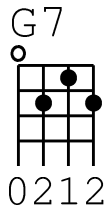
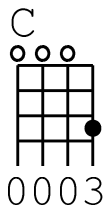
Happy birthday to you



Happy birthday to you



Happy birthday dear _____



Happy birthday to you.

Hey, Good Lookin'

Hank Williams, Sr.

Intro: C ----- D7 G7 C

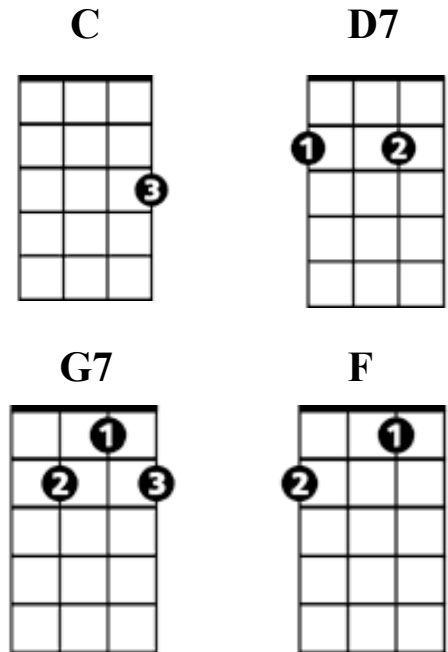
C
 Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
D7 **G7** C **G7**
 How's about cookin' somethin' up with me
 C
 Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe
D7 **G7** C **C7**
 We could find us a brand new recipe.

F C
 I got a hot rod Ford and a two dollar bill
 F C
 And I know a spot right over the hill
 F C
 There's soda pop and the dancin's free
 D7 G7
 So if you wanna have fun come along with me.
 C

Say Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
D7 **G7** C
 How's about cookin' somethin' up with me.

C
 I'm free and ready so we can go steady
D7 **G7** C **G7**
 How's about savin' all your time for me
 C
 No more lookin', I know I've been tooken
D7 **G7** C **C7**
 How's about keepin' steady company.

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



C
 Say Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
D7 **G7** C
 How's about cookin' somethin' up with me.

C
 Say Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
D7 **G7**
 How's about cookin' somethin' up
D7 **G7**
 How's about cookin' somethin' up
D7 **G7** C
 How's about cookin' somethin' up with me.

Honky Tonk Women

Rolling Stones

G C
I met a gin-soaked bar-room queen in Memphis

G A D
She tried to take me upstairs for a ride

G C
The lady had to heave me across her shoulder

G D G
Now I just can't seem to drink you off my mind

CHORUS:

G D G
She's a honky tonk woman

D G
Give me, give me, give me the honky-tonk blues

G D G
Honky-tonk women

D G
Give me, give me, give me the honky-tonk blues

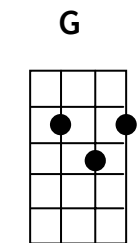
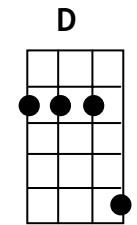
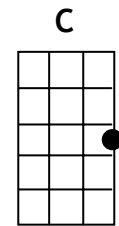
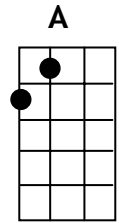
G C
I met a divorcee in New York City

G A D
I had to put up some kind of a fight

G C
The lady went and covered me up in roses

G D G
She blew my nose and then she blue my mind

CHORUS TWICE

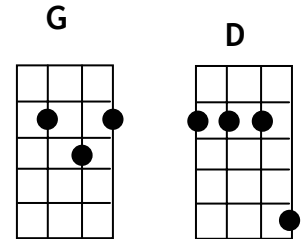


IKO IKO

"Jockamo" James Crawford

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: Talkin' bout
G
Hey now, Hey now
D
Iko Iko unday
Jockamo feeno ai nané
G
Jockamo fee nané



G D
Look at my king all dressed in red, Iko Iko unday
D G
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead, Jockamo fee nané

Chorus *Talkin' bout...*

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 your tail on fire

Chorus *Talkin' bout...*

G D
See that guy all dressed in green? Iko Iko unday
D G
He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine, Jockamo fee nané

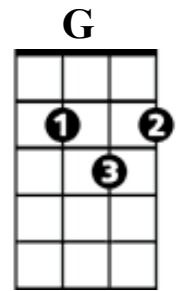
Chorus *Talkin' bout...*

Jambalaya

Hank Williams

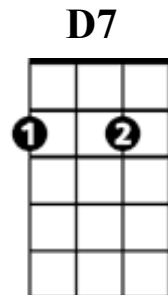
Intro: D7 G

G
Good-bye, Joe, me gotta go, me-oh my-oh,
D7
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou.
G
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
Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin';
D7
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen.
G
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
Settle down, far from town, get me a pirogue,
D7
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou
G
D7
Swap my mon' to buy Yvonne what she need-oh,
G
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.

Chorus

Repeat chorus, with feelin'

Stripes Around My Shoulders
(On a Monday)

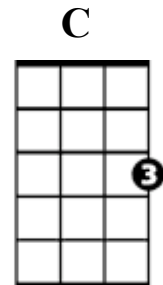
Johnny Cash & Charlie Williams
(Original by Huddie Ledbetter)

C **G**
On a Monday, I was arrested

C
On a Tuesday, I was locked up in jail

C **G**
On a Wednesday, my trial was attested

C
On a Thursday, nobody would go my bail



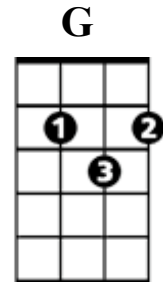
Chorus

C **G**
I got stripes, stripes around my shoulders

C
I got chains, chains around my feet

C **G**
I got stripes, stripes around my shoulders,

C
But them chains, them chains, they're about to drag me down.



C **G**
On a Monday, I got my striped britches.

C
On a Tuesday, I got my ball and chain.

C **G**
On a Wednesday, I'm working digging ditches.

C
On a Thursday, lord, I begged them not to knock me down again.

Chorus

C **G**
On a Monday, my momma come to see me.

C
On a Tuesday, they caught me with a file.

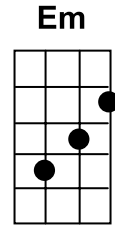
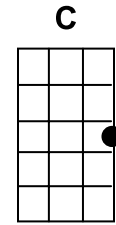
C **G**
On a Wednesday, I'm down in solitary.

C
On a Thursday, lord, I start on bread and water for a while.

Chorus

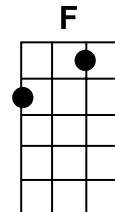
Over the Rainbow

Intro: C Em Am F
C Em Am Am9 F F

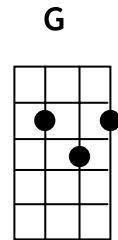


C C Em Em F F C C
000-000 000-000 000-000 000-000
F F E7 E7 Am Am F F
000-000 000-000 000-000 000-000

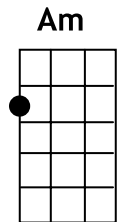
C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dream of once in a lullaby_____



C Em F C
Oh somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly
F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true_____



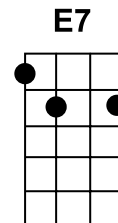
C
Someday I'll wish upon a star
G Am F
Wake up where the clouds are far behind_____me



C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
G Am F
High above the chimney tops that's where_____you'll find me

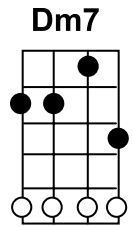
C Em F C
Oh somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly
F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I?_____

C Em F C
Well I see trees of green and Red roses too
F C E7 Am
I'll watch them bloom for me and you
F G C F C
And I think to myself: what a wonderful world



C Em F C
Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white
F C E7 Am
And the brightness of day, I like the dark
F G C F C
And I think to myself: what a wonderful world

G C
 The colours of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
 G C
 Are also on the faces of people passing by
 F C F C
 See friends shaking hands, saying 'how do you do?'
 F C Dm7 G
 They're really saying, I ... I love you



C Em F C
 I hear babies cry and I watch them grow
 F C E7 Am
 They'll learn much more than we'll know
 F G C F
 And I think to myself: what a wonderful world

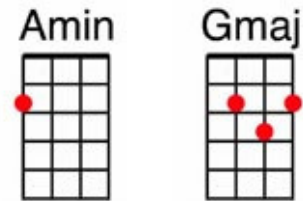
C
 Someday I'll wish upon a star
 G Am F
 Wake up where the clouds are far behind_____me
 C
 Where trouble melts like lemon drops
 G Am F
 High above the chimney tops that's where_____you'll find me

C Em F C
 Oh somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
 F C G Am F
 And the dreams that you dare to, why, oh why can't I?_____

C C Em Em F F C C
 000-000 000-000 000-000 000-000
 F F E7 E7 Am Am F F C
 000-000 000-000 000-000 000-000 --- 000

Shady Grove

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 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

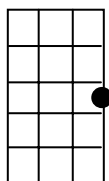
Am G
When I was in Shady Grove
Am
Heard them pretty birds sing
G
Next time I go to Shady Grove
Am G Am
I'll bring a diamond ring

Am G
When 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

Teach Your Children

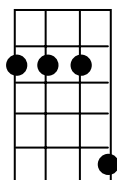
Crosby, Stills, & Nash

C



G C
You, who are on the road
Must have a code that you can live by.

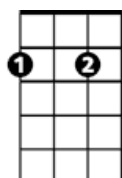
D



And so, become yourself
Because the past is just a goodbye.

G C
Teach you children well,
Their father's hell will slowly go by.

D7

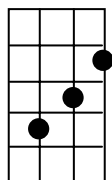


And feed them on your dreams,
The one they pick's, the one you'll know by.

<chorus>:

G C G
Don't you ever ask them why, If they told you, you would cry.
Em C D G
So just look at them and sigh.....And know they love you.

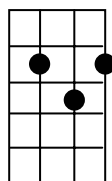
Em



G C
And you, of the tender years
Can't know the fears that your elder grew by.

(and) So please help them with your youth,
They seek the truth before they can die.

G



G C
Teach your parents well,
Their children's hell will slowly go by.
And feed them on your dreams,
The one they pick's, the one you'll know by.

<chorus>:

G C G
Don't you ever ask them why, If they told you, you would cry.
Em C D G
So just look at them and sigh.....And know they love you.

ENDING G C G D7 G

This Land Is Your Land

by Woody Guthrie

Intro: G D 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

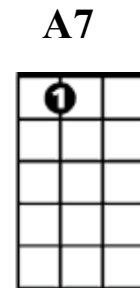
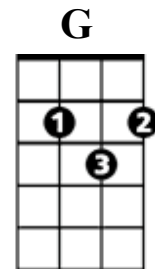
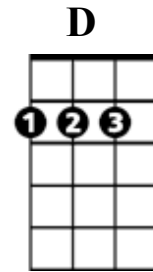
Chorus

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

Chorus



Tiny Bubbles (by Leon Pober)

Chorus:

C
Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles)
G
In the wine (in the wine)
G7
Make me happy (make me happy)
C
Make me feel fine (make me feel fine)
C
Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles)
F
Make me warm all over
C
With a feeling that I'm gonna
G7 **C**
Love you 'til the end of time

Verse 1:

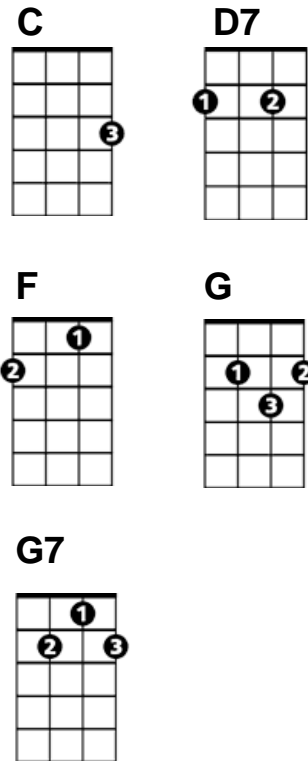
F
So here's to the golden moon
C
And here's to the silver sea
D7
And mostly here's a toast
G7
To you and me

CHORUS

Verse 2:

F
So here's to the ginger lei
C
I give to you today
D7
And here's a kiss
G7
That will not fade away

CHORUS



YOU AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE

Bob Dylan

G **Am** **C** **G**
(Oh oh, are we gonna fly down in the easy chair!)

G **Am**
Clouds so swift, rain won't lift
C **G**
Gate won't close, the railings froze
Am
Get your mind off wintertime
C **G**
You ain't goin' nowhere

CHORUS:

G **Am** **C** **G**
Ooo-ee! Ride me high, Tomorrow's the day the bride's gonna come
Am **C** **G**
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly down in the easy chair!

G **Am**
I don't care how many letters they sent
C **G**
Morning came and morning went
Am
Pick up your money and pack up your tent
C **G**
You ain't goin' nowhere

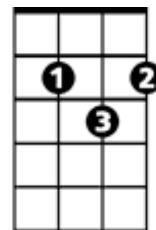
CHORUS

G **Am**
Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots
C **G**
Tailgates and substitutes
Am
Strap yourself to the tree with roots
C **G**
You ain't goin' nowhere

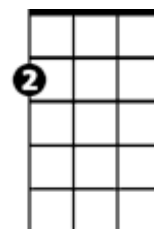
G **Am**
Genghis Khan he could not keep
C **G**
All his kings supplied with sleep
Am
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep
C **G**
When we get up to it

CHORUS (2X)

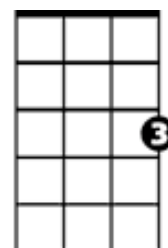
G



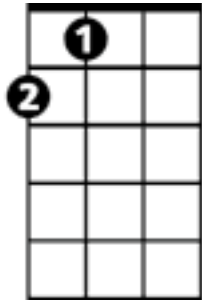
Am



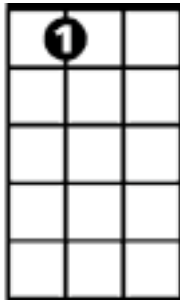
C



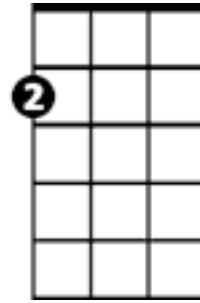
A



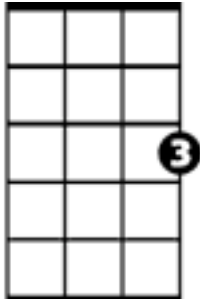
A7



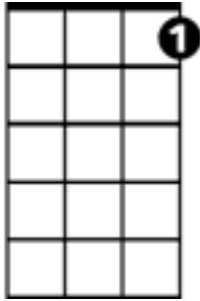
Am



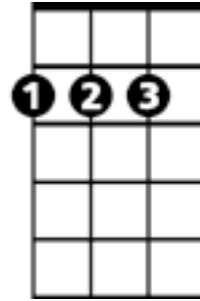
C



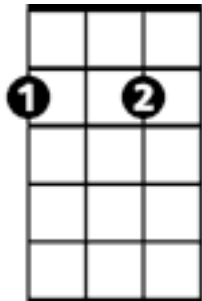
C7



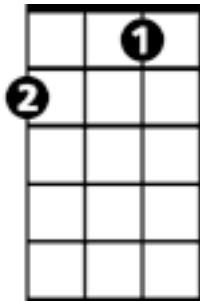
D



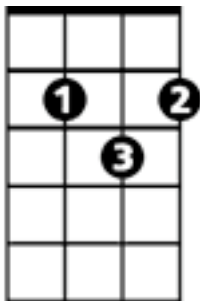
D7



F



G



G7

