

Sentimental Journey

Music - Les Brown, Ben Homer, Lyrics - Bud Green (1944)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] Sentimental [D7] journey [G] home

[G] Gonna take a sentimental journey

[G] Gonna set my heart [Gdim] at [D7] ease

[G] Gonna [G7] take a [C] sentimental [Cm6] journey

[G] To renew old [D7] memo-[G]ries

[G] Got my bag, I got my reservation

[G] Spent each dime I could [Gdim] af-[D7]ford

[G] Like a [G7] child in [C] wild antici-[Cm6]pation

[G] Long to hear that [D7] "all a-[G]board!"

BRIDGE:

[C] Seven, that's the time we leave at [G] seven

[G] I'll be waiting up for [A7] heaven

[A7] Counting every mile of [D7] railroad [C] track

That [Bm7] takes me [D7] back

[G] Never thought my heart could be so yearny

[G] Why did I decide [Gdim] to [D7] roam?

[G] Gonna [G7] take a [C] sentimental [Cm6] journey

[G] Sentimental [D7] journey [G] home

[G] Never thought my heart could be so yearny

[G] Why did I decide [Gdim] to [D7] roam?

[G] Gonna [G7] take a [C] sentimental [Cm6] journey

[G] Sentimental [D7] journey [G] home

BRIDGE:

[C] Seven, that's the time we leave at [G] seven

[G] I'll be waiting up for [A7] heaven

[A7] Counting every mile of [D7] railroad [C] track

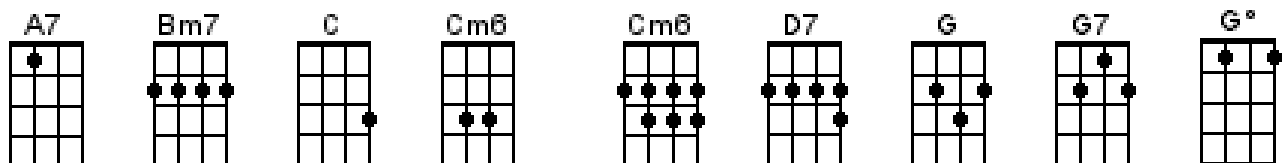
That [Bm7] takes me [D7] back

[G] Never thought my heart could be so yearny

[G] Why did I decide [Gdim] to [D7] roam?

[G] Gonna [G7] take a [C] sentimental [Cm6] journey

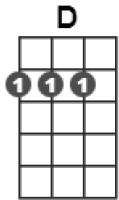
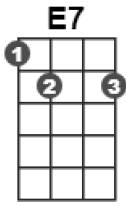
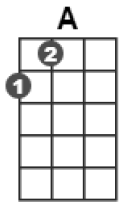
[G] Sentimental [D7] journey [G]↓ home



or

Beer Barrel Polka

popular worldwide during World War II



Intro: [A] 4 bars

Verse 1

[A] [E7]
 There's a garden, what a garden! Only happy faces bloom
 there and there's never any room there, for a worry or a [A] [E7]
 gloom there.
 Oh there's music, and there's dancing and a lot of sweet romancing! [E7]
 When they play the polka, they all get in the swing! [A]
 Every time you hear that Oom-pah-pah, [E7] [A]
 Everybody feels so tra-la-la,
 They want to throw their cares away. [E7] [A]
 They all go la-de-ah-de-ay.
 Then they hear a rumble on the floor, [E7] [A]
 it's the big surprise they're waiting for.
 And all the couples form a ring, [E7] [A]
 for miles around you'll hear them sing.....

CHORUS x 2

[E7]
 Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of fun!
 Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the run [A]
 Zing, boom, tar-rar-el...ring out a song of good cheer! [D]
 Now's the time to roll the barrel, for the gang's [E7] [A]
 all here!!

Note: Standard GCEA Soprano Ukulele Tuning. | Powered by [UkeGeeks' Scriptasaurus](http://UkeGeeks.com) • ukegeeks.com

FIVE FOOT TWO w. Sam Lewis, Joe Young m. Ray Henderson

4/4 1...2...1234

C **E7** **A7**
Five foot two, eyes of blue, but, oh, what those five feet could do!

D7 **G7** **C (A7 D7 G7)**
Has anybody seen my gal?

C **E7** **A7**
Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, yes sir, one of those!

D7 **G7** **C**
Has anybody seen my gal?

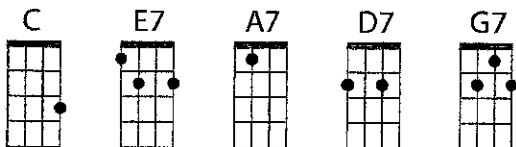
E7↓↓ **E7↓↓** **A7↓↓** **A7↓↓**
Now if you run into a five foot two covered with fur,

D7↓↓ **D7↓↓** **G7↓ STOP**
Diamond rings, and all those things, betcha life it isn't her!

C **E7** **A7**
But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she. Cool!

1 **D7** **G7** **C**
Has anybody seen my gal? (REPEAT FROM BEGINNING)

2 **D7** **G7** **D7** **G7** **D7** **G7** **C (G7 C)**
Has anybody seen my, anybody seen my, anybody seen my gal?



In The Jailhouse Now

Jimmie Rodgers 1928 (recorded by Tim Blake Nelson for O Brother, Where Art Thou?)

INTRO CHORUS: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G]↓

He's in the jailhouse [C] now [C]
He's in the jailhouse [F] now [F]
I [G7] told him once or [G7] twice
To stop [G7] playin' cards and a-[G7] shootin' dice
[G7] He's in the jailhouse [C] now [C]

[C] I had a friend named Ramblin' Bob
[C] He used to steal, gamble, and rob
He [C] thought he was the [C7] smartest guy a-[F]round [F]
But [F] I found out last Monday
That [F] Bob got locked up Sunday
They've [D7] got him in the jailhouse way down-[G7]town [G7]↓

CHORUS:

He's in the jailhouse [C] now [C]
He's in the jailhouse [F] now [F]
Well I [G7] told him once or twice
To stop [G7] playin' cards and a-shootin' dice
[G7] He's in the jailhouse [C] now

[C] Ah dee yode-[F]lady-ee-dee-oh-[F]teeee [F]
[F] Ah dee yode-[C]lady-odle-oh-[C]whoooo [C]
Yode-[G7]lady-ee, yode-[G7]lady-ee, yode-[C]lady [C]

[C] Bob liked to play his poker
[C] Pinochle with Stan Yoker
But [C] shootin' dice [C7] was his favourite [F] game [F]
Well [F] he got throwed in jail
With no-[F]body to go his bail
The [D7] judge done said that he refused the [G7] fine [G7]↓

CHORUS:

He's in the jailhouse [C] now [C]
He's in the jailhouse [F] now [F]
Well I [G7] told him once or twice
To stop [G7] playin' cards and a-shootin' dice
[G7] He's in the jailhouse [C] now

[C] Ah dee yode-[F]lady-ee-dee-oh-[F]teeee [F]
[F] Ah dee yode-[C]lady-odle-oh-[C]whoooo [C]
Yode-[G7]lady-ee, yode-[G7]lady-ee, yode-[C]lady [C]

Well [C] I went out last Tuesday
I [C] met a girl named Susie
I [C] said I was the [C7] swellest guy a-[F]round [F]
Well we [F] started to spendin' my money
And she [F] started to callin' me honey
We [D7] took in every cabaret in [G7] town [G7]↓

CHORUS:

We're in the jailhouse [C] now [C]
We're in the jailhouse [F] now [F]
Well I [G7] told that judge right to his face
[G7] I don't like to see this place
[G7] We're in the jailhouse [C] now

[C] Ah dee yode-[F]lady-ee-dee-oh-[F]teeee [F]
[F] Ah dee yode-[C]lady-odle-oh-[C]whoooo [C]
Yode-[G7]lady-ee, yode-[G7]lady-ee, yode-[C]lady [C]↓

When You're Smiling – Larry Shay, Mark Fisher, Joe Goodwin

Intro: G / Gdim / D7 /// (twice)

=====

G / / Gmaj7 /

When you're smiling, When you're smiling

E7 / / Am E7 Am

The whole world smiles with you

Am / / Am7 /

When you're laughing, when you're laughing

D7 D G G6

The sun comes shining through

G7 / / C /

But when you're crying, you bring on the rain

A7 / / D7 /

So stop your sighing, be happy again

G / / E7 /

And keep on smiling, 'cause when you're smiling

Cm(or C) D7 G {start of bridge}

The whole world smiles with you

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Bridge: G / Gdim / D7 /// (twice)

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Repeat Song

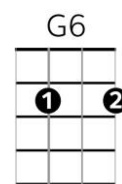
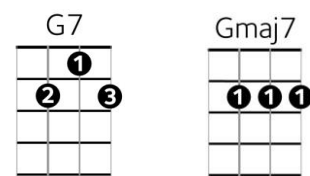
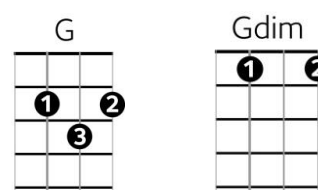
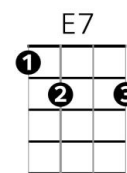
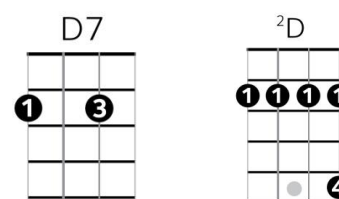
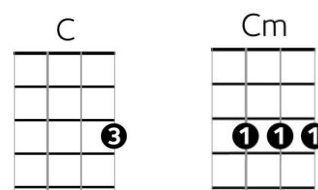
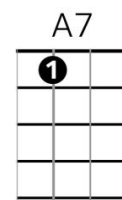
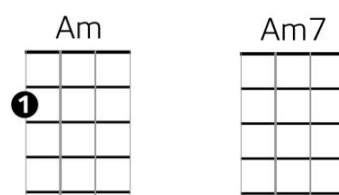
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Outro: (after 2 bars of G)

Cm D7 G / C / G D7 G

The whole world smiles with you

Chords

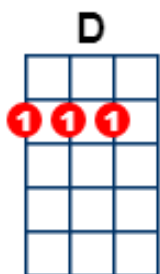
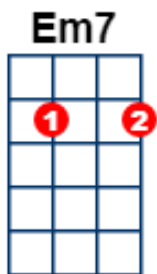
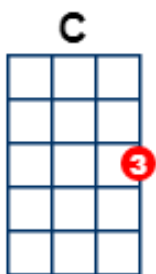
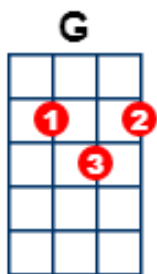
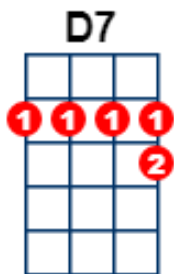
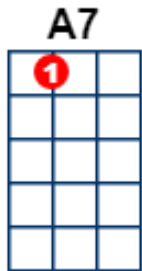
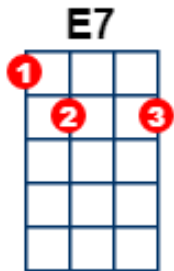


Swinging on a Star

Bing Crosby

Source: <http://www.iphone.chordie.com/chord.pere/www.ultimate-guitar.com/print.phpreplaceqmarkwhat=tab&id=11903>

Watch: NA



E7 A7
Would you like to swing on a star?

D7 G
Carry moonbeams home in a jar?

E7 A7
And be better off than you are

D7 G
Or would you rather be a *mule*?

G C G C
A mule is an animal with long funny ears,

G C G Em7

He kicks up at anything he hears.

A7 D
His back is brawny but his brain is weak,

Em7 A7 D D7

He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak.

G C G E7 Am7

And by the way, if you hate to go to school,

D7 G

You may grow up to be a mule.

*Repeat Chorus "rather be a *pig*?"*

G C G C
A pig is an animal with dirt on his face,

G C G Em7

His shoes are a terrible disgrace.

A7 D
He has no manners when he eats his food,
Em7 A7 D D7
He's fat and lazy and extremely rude.
G C G E7 Am7
But if you don't care a feather or a fig,
D7 G
You may grow up to be a pig.

*Repeat Chorus "rather be a *fish*?"*

G C G C
A fish won't do anything, but swim in a brook;
G C G Em7
He can't write his name or read a book.
A7 D
To fool the people is his only thought,
Em7 A7 D D7
And though he's slippery, he still gets caught;
G C G E7 Am7
But then if that sort of life is what you wish,
D7 G
You may grow up to be a fish.
E7 A7
And all the monkeys aren't in the zoo;
D7 G
Every day you meet quite a few.
E7 A7
So you see it's all up to you--
D7 E7 Am7
You can be better than you are,
D7 G
You could be swingin' on a star.

Sunny Side Of Life

[C] There's a dark and a [F] troubled side of [C] life
There's a bright and a sunny side [G] too
Though we meet with the darkness and [C] strife
The [G] sunny side we also may [C] view

Chorus:

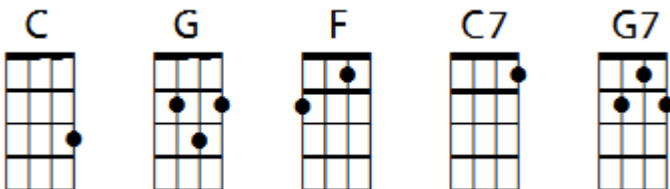
[C] Keep on the [C] sunny side [F] always on the sunny [C] side
Keep on the sunny side of [G] life [G7]
It will [C] help us every [C7] day it will [F] brighten all the [C] way
If we keep [F] on the [C] sunny [G7] side of [C] life

[C] The storm and its [F] fury broke to [C] day
Crushing hopes that we cherish so [G] dear
Clouds and storms will in time pass a [C] way
The [G] sun again will shine bright and [C] clear

Chorus

[C] Let us greet with the [F] song of hope each [C] day
Though the moment be cloudy or [G] fair
Let us trust in our Saviour al [C] ways
Who [G] keepeth everyone in His [C] care

[C] Keep on the [C] sunny side [F] always on the sunny [C] side
Keep on the sunny side of [G] life [G7]
It will [C] help us every [C7] day it will [F] brighten all the [C] way
If we keep [F] on the [C] sunny [G7] side of [C] life
If we keep [F] on the [C] sunny [G7] side of [C] life
If we keep [F] on the [C] sunny [G7] side of [C] life [G7][C]



THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND-Woody Guthrie

4/4 1234 1

Intro: | G7 | / | C | C7 |

F C G7 C C7
This land is your land, this land is my land, from Cali-fornia to the New York island,

F C G Am G7 C
From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream wa.....ters, this land was made for you and me.

F C G7 C C7
As I was walking that ribbon of highway, I saw above me that endless skyway,

F C G Am G7 C C7
I saw be-low me that golden val.....ley, this land was made for you and me.

F C G7 C C7
This land is your land, this land is my land, from Cali-fornia to the New York island,

F C G Am G7 C
From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream wa.....ters, this land was made for you and me.

F C G7 C C7
I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps, to the sparkling sand of her diamond deserts,

F C G Am G7 C C7
And all a-round me a voice was sound....ing, this land was made for you and me.

F C G7 C C7
This land is your land, this land is my land, from Cali-fornia to the New York island,

F C G Am G7 C F C
From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream wa...ters, this land was made for you and me.

O Come, All Ye Faithful

Verse 1:

G D
O come, all ye faithful
G D G C G D
Joyful and triumphant
Em A D G D D A D
O come ye, oh come ye to Bethlehem
G C G D7 G
Come and behold Him
D G Em A D
Born the king of angels

Chorus:

Verse 2:

G D
Sing, Choirs of angels
G D G C G D
Sing in exultation
Em A D G D A D
Sing all ye citizens of heaven above!
G C G D7 G
Glory to God
D G Em A D
Glory in the highest

Chorus:

Verse 3:

G D
Yea, Lord we greet thee
G D G C G D
Born this happy morning
Em A D G D G D A D
Jesus to Thee be all glory given
G C G D7 G
Word of the Father
D G Em A D
Now in flesh appearing

Chorus:

G
Oh come let us adore Him
G D G D7 G D
Oh come let us adore Him
G D7 G D A7 D G C
Oh come let us adore Him
G D G
Christ the Lord

Deck the Halls (capo 2 if desired)

C
Deck the halls with boughs of holly,
G7 C G C
Fa la la la la, la la la la
C
Tis the season to be jolly,
G7 C G C
Fa la la la la, la la la la
G7 C
Don we now our gay apparel,
C Am G D7 G
Fa la la la la, la la la la
C
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol,
F C C G7 C
Fa la la la la, la la la la

C
See the blazing Yule before us,
G7 C G C
Fa la la la la, la la la la
C
Strike the harp and join the chorus,
G7 C G C
Fa la la la la, la la la la
G7 C
Follow me in merry measure,
C Am G D7 G
Fa la la la la, la la la la
C
While I tell the Yuletide treasure,
F C C G7 C
Fa la la la la, la la la la

C
Fast away the old year passes,
G7 C G C
Fa la la la la, la la la la
C
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,
G7 C G C
Fa la la la la, la la la la
G7 C
Sing we joyous all together,
C Am G D7 G
Fa la la la la, la la la la
C
Heedless of the wind and weather,
F C C G7 C
Fa la la la la, la la la la 14

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

G D7 G C G D7 G
Hark the herald angels sing "Glory to the new born King
Em A7 D A7 D
Peace on earth and mercy mild God and sinners reconciled"
G C G D G C D7
Joyful all ye nations rise_ Join the triumph of the skies
C E7 Am E7 Am D7 G D7 G
With angelic host proclaim "Christ is born in Bethlehem"
C E7 Am E7 Am D7 G D7 G
Hark the herald angels sing "Glory to the new born King"

G D7 G C G D7 G
Christ, by highest heaven adored; Christ the everlasting Lord;
Em A7 D A7 D
Late in time behold him come, Offspring of the favored one.
G C G D G C D7
Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see; hail the incarnate Deity
C E7 Am E7 Am D7 G D7 G
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Jesus, our Immanuel
C E7 Am E7 Am D7 G D7 G
Hark the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new born King"

G D7 G C G D7 G
Hail! the heaven-born Prince of Peace. Hail the son of Righteousness
Em A7 D A7 D
Light and life to all He brings, risen with healing in His wings
G C GD G C D7
Mild He lays His glory by, born that man no more may die
C E7 Am E7 Am D7 G D7 G
Born to raise the sons of earth, born to give them second birth
C E7 Am E7 Am D7 G D7 G
Hark the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new born King"

Winter Wonderland

C
Sleigh bells ring, are you listening,
G7
In the lane, snow is glistening
G F
A beautiful sight,
Em Dm7
We're happy tonight.
Am7 G C
Walking in a winter wonderland.

C
Gone away is the bluebird,
G7
Here to stay is a new bird
G F
He sings a love song,
Em Dm7
As we go along,
Am7 G C
Walking in a winter wonderland.

E B E
In the meadow we can build a snowman,
B E
Then pretend that he is Parson Brown

G D
He'll say: Are you married?
G
We'll say: No man,
A D
But you can do the job
G
When you're in town.

C
Later on, we'll conspire,
G7
As we dream by the fire
G F
To face unafraid,
Em Dm7
The plans that we've made,
Am7 G C
Walking in a winter wonderland.

E B E
In the meadow we can build a snowman,
B E
And pretend that he's a circus clown

G D G
We'll have lots of fun with mister
snowman,
A D G
Until the other kids knock him down.

C
When it snows, ain't it thrilling,
G7
Though your nose gets a chilling
G F Em
Dm7
We'll frolic and play, the Eskimo
way,
Am7 G C
Walking in a winter wonderland.

