

Harvest Moon – Neil Young

Rif : D/ D6/ Dmaj7/ D6/ (or you can just strum the D chord)

Intro: Rif (x 4)

Em7*

Rif (x2)

Come a little bit closer ... hear what I have to say

Em7*

Rif (x2)

Just like children sleepin' ... we could dream this night away

G

Rif (x2)

But there's a full moon risin' ... Let's go dancin' in the light

G

Rif (x2)

We know where the music's playin' ... Let's go out and feel the night

Chorus

A7sus

A7

A7sus

Because I'm still in love with you, I want to see you dance again

A7sus

A7 {pause}

Intro (or D)

Because I'm still in love with you.....on this harvest moon

Em7*

Rif (x2)

When we were strangers, I watched you from afar

Em7*

Rif (x2)

When we were lovers, I loved you with all my heart

G

Rif (x2)

But now it's gettin' late, and the moon is climbin' high

G

Rif (x2)

I want to celebrate, See it shinin' in your eye

Chorus

Verse 1 (as solo?) and Chorus repeat

Outro: rif fading away into the distance ...

* - Optional 'tinkling' riff at the Em7 :

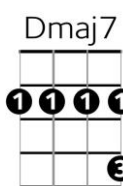
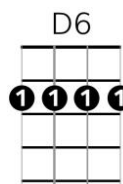
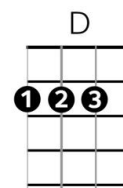
A: |---7-----

E: |-----7-----

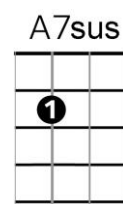
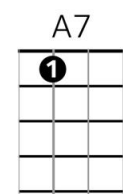
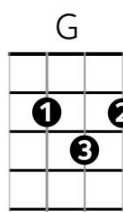
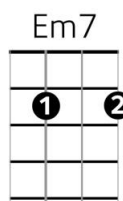
C: |-----7---4---

G: |-----

Rif Chords



Other Chords



FLOWERS ON THE WALL

Statler Brothers

[C] I keep hearin' you're concerned a-**[Am]**bout my happiness
But **[D7]** all that thought you're given me is **[G7]** conscience I guess
If **[C]** I were walkin' in your shoes I **[Am]** wouldn't worry none
While **[D7]** you and your friends are worryin' bout me
I'm **[G7]** havin' lots of fun

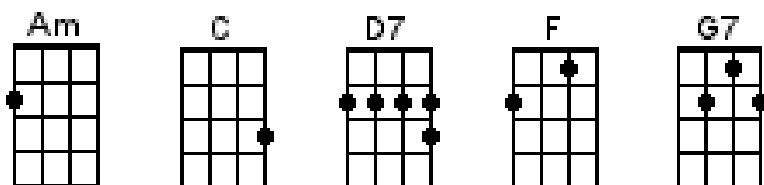
Countin' **[Am]** flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all **/[Am]**
Playin' **[Am]** solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one **/[Am]**
Smokin' **[F]** cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo
Now don't tell **[G7]** me **[G7]**↓ I've nothin' to do

Last **[C]** night I dressed in tails pretended **[Am]** I was on the town
As **[D7]** long as I can dream it's hard to **[G7]** slow this swinger down
So **[C]** please don't give a thought to me I'm **[Am]** really doin' fine
[D7] You can always find me here and **[G7]** havin' quite a time

Countin' **[Am]** flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all **/[Am]**
Playin' **[Am]** solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one **/[Am]**
Smokin' **[F]** cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo
Now don't tell **[G7]** me **[G7]**↓ I've nothin' to do

It's **[C]** good to see you I must go I **[Am]** know I look a fright
[D7] Anyway my eyes are not ac-**[G7]**customed to this light
[C] And my shoes are not accustomed **[Am]** to this hard concrete
So **[D7]** I must go back to my room and **[G7]** make my day complete

Countin' **[Am]** flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all **/[Am]**
Playin' **[Am]** solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one **/[Am]**
Smokin' **[F]** cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo
Now don't tell **[G7]** me **[G7]**↓ I've nothin' to **[G7]** do **[G7]**↓
A-don't tell **[G7]** me **[G7]**↓ I've nothin' to **[G7]** do **[G7]/[C]**↓



Shine On Harvest Moon

^{A⁷}
Oh shine on, shine on harvest

^{D⁷}
Moon Up in the sky.

^{G⁷}
I ain't had no lov-in since

^C
Jan-u-ary, Feb-ru-ary, June or July

^{A⁷} ^{D⁷}
Snow time ain't no time to stay

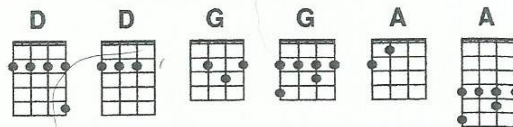
Out doors and spoon

^{G⁷}
So shine on, shine on harvest

^C ^F ^C
Moon For me and my gal

I'll Fly Away by A. E. Brumley

Key of D



As recorded by Alison Krauss and Gillian Welch from the soundtrack "O Brother Where Art Thou"

Verse 1

| D | D | G | D |
 Some bright morning, when this life is o'er, I'll... fly away,
 | D | D | D// A// | D |
 To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll... fly away.

Chorus

| D | D | G | D |
 I'll.. fly away oh glory, I'll... fly away. (in the mornin')
 | D | D | D// A// | D |
 When I die, Halle - lujah by and by, I'll... fly away.

Verse 2

| D | D | G | D |
 When the shadows, of this life have gone, I'll... fly away,
 | D | D | D// A// | D |
 Like a bird, from these prison walls I'll fly I'll... fly away.

*Chorus**Verse 3*

| D | D | G | D |
 Oh how glad and happy when we meet, I'll... fly away,
 | D | D | D// A// | D |
 No more cold i - ron shackles on my feet I'll... fly away.

*Chorus**Verse 4*

| D | D | G | D |
 Just a few more weary days and then, I'll... fly away,
 | D | D | D// A// | D |
 To a land, where joys will never end I'll... fly away.

Chorus

500 MILES for Ukulele Key - C Level 8 (Dm chord)

By Hedy West

Rec. by Peter Paul & Mary



Intro: C, Am, Dm, F, Dm, G7, C,

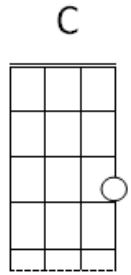
* C Am Dm F
V1. If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone,
Dm F G - G7
You can hear the whistle blow- a hundred miles.

C Am
A hundred miles, a hundred miles,
Dm F
A hundred miles, a hundred miles,
Dm G7 C
You can hear the whistle blow- a hundred miles.

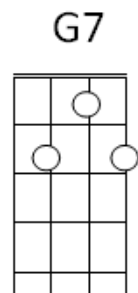
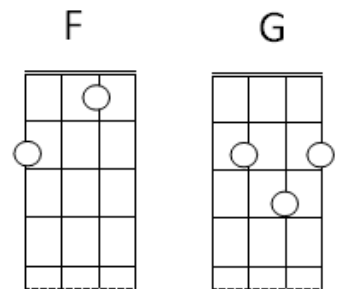
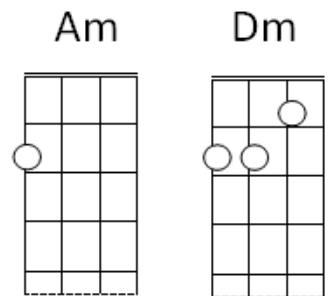
C Am Dm F
V.2. Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four,
Dm F G - G7
Lord I'm five- hundred miles from my home.
C Am Dm F
500 miles, 500 miles, 500 miles, 500 miles,
Dm G7 C
Lord, I'm five- hundred miles from my home.

C Am Dm F
V.3. Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name,
Dm F G - G7
Lord, I can't go a-home this a-way.
C Am Dm F
This a-way, this a-way, this a-way, this a-way,
Dm G7 C
Lord I can't go a-home this a-way.

C Am Dm F
V.4. If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone,
Dm G7 C
You can hear the whistle blow- a hundred miles.



*Starting note: ^ (C)



This song seems to have a lot of chords, but it's a nice, slow one, the changes are quite easy and it's a good song to learn the Dm formation.

A video clip of Peter Paul & Mary singing this song (in the Key of C, with guitars) is at

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bwB2A9HHaCU>

Timing- 4/4:

ONE, 2+ 3+ 4+

ONE, 2+ 3+ 4+ etc...

Strum:

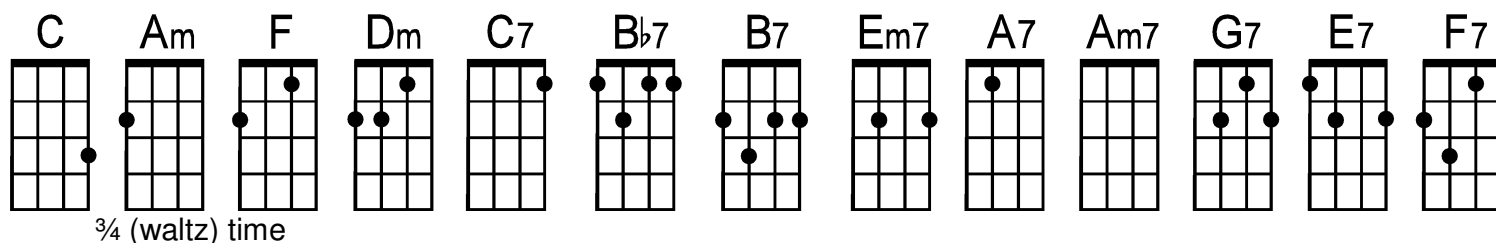
DOWN, Du, Du, Du

DOWN, Du, Du, Du etc...

www.cathyschords.com

Moon River (Key of C)

by Henry Mancini (1960)



(sing g)

C . . . | **Am** . . . | **F** . . . | **C** . .
Moon— Riv—er— wi—der than a mile—

. | **F** . . . | **C** . . . | **Dm** . . . | **E7** .
I'm cross—ing you in style— some-day—

. | **Am** . . . | **C7** . . . | **F** . . . | **Bb7** . . .
Old dream— mak—er— you heart— break—er—

| **Am** . . . | **B7** . . . | **Em7** \ **A7** \ . | **Dm** . . . | **G7** . . . |
Wher-ever— you're go—in', I'm go—in' your way—

C . . . | **Am** . . . | **F** . . . | **C** . .
Two— drif—ters— off— to see the world—

. | **F** . . . | **C** . . . | **Dm** . . . | **E7** .
There's such— a lot of world— to see—

. | **Am** . . | **Am7** . . | **Am** . . | **F7** . . | **C** . . . |
We're af—ter— the same— rain-bow's end—

F . . . | **C** . . . | **F** . . . | **C** . . . |
Waitin' 'round the bend— My huckle-berry friend—

Am . . | **Dm** . . | **G7** . . | **C** . . | . . . |
Moon— Ri—ver— and me—

Instrumental: **C** . . | **Am** . . | **F** . . | **C** . . |

F . . | **C** . . | **Dm** . . | **E7** .

. | **Am** . . | **Am7** . . | **Am** . . | **F7** . . | **C** . . . |
We're af—ter— the same— rain-bow's end—

F . . . | **C** . . . | **F** . . . | **C** . . . |
Waitin' 'round the bend— My huckle-berry friend—

Am . . | **Dm** . . | **G7** . . | **C** . . | **F** . . | **C** \
Moon— Ri—ver— and me—

A D D7 G Gm

Hear the whisper of the raindrops blowin soft against the window

A7

A

And make believe you love me one more time,

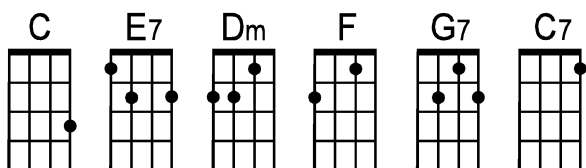
D

A7 D

for the good times

On the Road Again

By Willie Nelson (1979)



(to play in original key (E) capo 4th fret.)

Intro: F . G7 . | C . . . | F . G7 . | C . .

On the road a-gain. Just can't wait to get on the road a-gain

The life I love is making music with my friends

And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.

On the road a-gain, goin' places that I've never been

Seeing things that I may never see a-gain

And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.

Chorus: On the road a-gain, like a band of gypsies, we go down the high-way

We're the best of friends, in-sisting that the world keep turning our way and our way

Is on the road a-gain. Just can't wait to get on the road again

The life I love is making music with my friends

And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.

Instr: A-----
E-----0 0 0-----0 1 0-----0 0 0-----0 1 0-----0-----0 1 1 1 3 0 0 0 0-----
C-----3-----2 0-----3-----2 0-----2 2 1 2-----2 0-----
G-----0 0-----

Chorus: On the road a-gain, like a band of gypsies, we go down the high-way

We're the best of friends, in-sisting that the world keep turning our way and our way

Is on the road a-gain. Just can't wait to get on the road again

The life I love is making music with my friends

And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.

And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain

Cold As Ice

Foreigner

Dsus4 2230 Dm 2210 Bb6 3231 Bb 3211 Gm 0231
F 2010 Caug 1003 A7 0100 Edim7 0101

Intro & Main Chord Riff:

—0—0—0—0—0—0—0—0—1—1—1—1—1—1—1—1—
 —3—3—1—1—3—3—1—1—3—3—1—1—3—3—1—1—
 —2—2—2—2—2—2—2—2—2—2—2—2—2—2—2—2—
 —2—2—2—2—2—2—2—2—3—3—3—3—3—3—3—3—
Dsus4 Dm Dsus4 Dm Bb6 Bb Bb6 Bb

Dm (chord riff) Bb Dm Bb
 You're as cold as ice, you're willing to sacrifice our love
Dm (chord riff) Bb Gm
 You never take advice, someday you'll pay the price, I know
F Caug Gm Bb
 I've seen it before, it happens all the time, you're closing the door, you leave the world behind
F Caug Gm A7 / / /
 You're digging for gold, you're throwing away a fortune in feelings, but someday you'll pay

Dm (chord riff) Bb Dm Bb
 You're as cold as ice, you're willing to sacrifice our love
Dm (chord riff) Bb Gm
 You want paradise, but someday you'll pay the price, I know
F Caug Gm Bb
 I've seen it before, it happens all the time, you're closing the door, you leave the world behind
F Caug Gm A7 / / /
 You're digging for gold, you're throwing away a fortune in feelings, but someday you'll pay

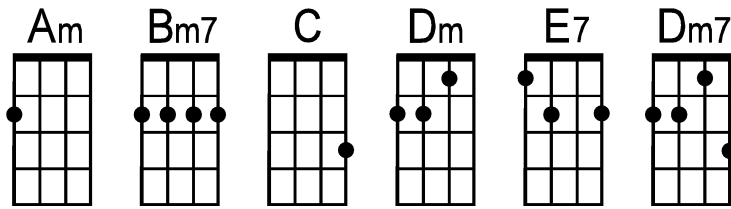
Solo progression: Bb (8) Dm (8) Bb (4) Gm (4) F (4) A7 (4)

Bridge

Dm A7 Edim7
 Cold as ice - you know that you are
Dm A7 Edim7
 Cold as ice - as cold as ice to me
Dm A7 Edim7 Bb (8)
 Cold as ice
Dm (chord riff) Bb Dm Bb
 You're as cold as ice, cold as ice, I know, yes I know
Dm (chord riff) Bb Dm Bb
 You're as cold as ice, cold as ice, I know, oh yes I know
Dm (chord riff) Bb Dm Bb
 You're as cold as ice, cold as ice, I know, oh yes I know **and out...**

Moondance

by Van Morrison (1970)



Intro: Am . Bm7 . | C . Bm7 . | Am . Bm7 . | C . Bm7

. | Am . Bm7 . | C .
Well it's a marvel-ous night for a moon-dance

Bm7 . | Am . Bm7 . | C . Bm7
With the stars up a-bove in your eyes—

. | Am . Bm7 . | C .
A fan-tabul-ous night to make ro—mance

Bm7 . | Am . Bm7 . | C . Bm7
'Neath the color of Octo—ber skies—

. | Am . Bm7 . | C .
All the leaves on the trees are fall—ing

Bm7 . | Am . Bm7 . | C . Bm7
to the sounds of the breezes that blow—

. | Am . Bm7 . | C .
And I'm trying to please to the call—ing

Bm7 . | Am . Bm7 . | C .
Of the heartstrings that play soft and low—

. | Dm . . . | Am .
You know the ni——i-ight's ma-gic

. | Dm . . . | Am .
Seems to whi——isper and hush

. | Dm . . . | Am .
You know the so——o-oft moon-light

. | --r-- Dm\\ \\ --r-- | --r-- E7\\ \\
Seems to shine in your blush

--- | Am . Dm . | Am . Dm
Can I just have one more moon-dance

. | Am . Dm . | Am . Dm
with you—— my love——

. | Am . Dm . | Am . Dm
Can I just make some more ro—mance

. | Am . Dm . | Am\\ --r-- E7\\
With you—— my love——

--r-- |Am . Bm7 . |C .
 Well I want to make love to you to—night
 Bm7 . |Am . Bm7 . |C . Bm7
 I can't wait till the morning has come—
 . |Am . Bm7 . |C .
 And I know that the time will be just right
 Bm7 . |Am . Bm7 . |C . Bm7
 And straight into my arms you will run—
 . |Am . Bm7 . |C .
 When you come my heart will be wait-ing
 Bm7 . |Am . Bm7 . |C . Bm7
 To be sure that you're never a—lone—
 . |Am . Bm7 . |C .
 There and then all my dreams will come true dear
 Bm7 . |Am . Bm7 . |C .
 There and then I will make you my own—

. . |Dm . . |Am .
 And every time I—I—I touch you
 . . |Dm . . |Am . .
 You just tre—emble in—side—
 . |Dm . . |Am .
 Then I know how—o-ow much you
 . . |--r-- Dm\\ \\ --r-- | --r-- E7\\ \\
 Want me that you can't hide

--r-- |Am . Dm . |Am . Dm
 Can I just have one more moon-dance
 . |Am . Dm . |Am . Dm
 with you— my love—
 . |Am . Dm . |Am . Dm
 Can I just make some more ro—mance
 . |Am . **Dm7**\\ -----*hold*----- **Am**\\
 with you— my—y— love—

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v4 - 8/6/18)

Eleanor Rigby

[C] Ah look at all the lonely [Em]people [C] Ah look at all the lonely [Em]people

[Em]Eleanor Rigby, picks up the rice In the church where a wedding has [C]been
Lives in a dream [Em]

[Em]Waits at the window, wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the door[C]
Who is it [Em]for

[Em⁷]All the lonely [Em⁶]people where [C]do they all come from[Em]?

[Em⁷]All the lonely [Em⁶]people where [C]do they all belong[Em]?

[Em]Father McKenzie, writing the words of a sermon that no one will [C]hear
No one comes [Em]near

[Em]Look at him working, darning his socks in the night when there's nobody
[C]there

What does he [Em]care

[Em⁷]All the lonely [Em⁶]people where [C]do they all come from[Em]?

[Em⁷]All the lonely [Em⁶]people where [C]do they all belong[Em]?

[C] Ah look at all the lonely [Em]people [C] Ah look at all the lonely [Em]people

[Em]Eleanor Rigby, died in the church and was buried along with her [C]name
Nobody came [Em]

[Em]Father McKenzie, wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the
[C]grave

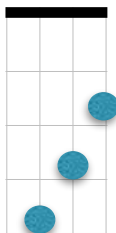
No one was [Em]saved

(voices echo the first line)

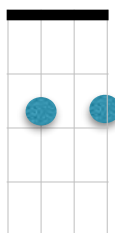
[Em⁷]All the lonely [Em⁶]people where [C]do they all come from[Em]?

[Em⁷]All the lonely [Em⁶]people where [C]do they all belong[Em]?

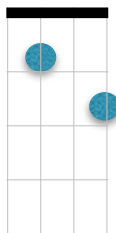
Em



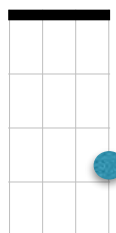
Em⁷



Em⁶



C



(tenor ukulele chords)

I Wanna Be Like You – Robert & Richard Sherman (1967)

Intro : Am Am Am Am (4 bars)

Am / / E7
Now I'm the king of the swingers, oh, the jungle V I P,
E7 / / Am
I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what botherin' me.
Am / / E7
I wanna be a man, mancub and stroll right into town,
E7 / / |Am| |G7|
And be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeyin' a-round .. Oh..

Chorus			
C	/	A7	/
Oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like you			
D7		G7	C G7
I wanna walk like you, Talk like you too.			
C	/	A7	/
You'll see it's true an ape like me,			
D7	G7	C	/
Can learn to be human too.			

Am / / E7
Now don't try to kid me, mancub, I made a deal with you,
E7 / / Am
What I desire is man's red fire, to make my dream come true.
Am / / E7
Give me the secret, mancub, clue me what to do,
E7 / / |Am| |G7|
Give me the power of man's red flower, so I can be like you .. Oh ..

Chorus

Am / / E7
I like your mannerisms, we'll be a set of twins
E7 / / Am
No one will know where man-cub ends and orangutan begins
Am / / E7
And when I eat bananas, I won't peel them with my feet
E7 / / |Am| |G7|
'Cause I'll become a man-cub and learn some etti – keet .. Oh ..

Chorus ... but with different last line:

D7 G7 C A7
Can learn to be like someone like me
Can learn to be like someone like you
Can learn to be like someone like me C G7 C

Chords

