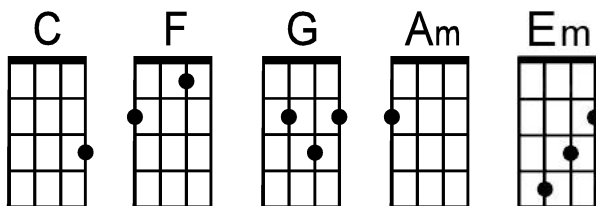


# Oh, Shenandoah

Traditional American folk



C . . .

(sing g)

Oh, Shenan-doah---- I long to hear you---- A-a-way----- you rolling riv-er-----

Oh, Shenan-doah--- I long to hear you--- A-way----- I'm bound a-way-----

. |Am . G\ |C . . .

'cross the wide---- Mis-sour-i-----

Oh, Shenan-doah---- I love your daugh-ter---- A-a-way----- you rolling riv-er-----

Oh, Shenan-doah--- I love your daugh-ter--- A-way----- I'm bound a-way-----

. |Am . G\ |C . . .

'cross the wide---- Mis-sour-i-----

Oh, Shenan-doah---- I'm bound to leave you---- A-a-way----- you rolling riv-er-----

Oh, Shenan-doah--- I'm bound to leave you--- A-way----- I'm bound a-way-----

. |Am . G\ |C . . .

'cross the wide---- Mis-sour-i-----

## Instrumental:

|C . . . |F\ C . . |F . . . |C . . .

A 0 3 2 0 0

E 0 1 3 3 0 3

C 0 0 0 2

low G 0

|F . . G . |Am . F . |C . . . |Em . .

A 0 0 0 0 0

E 3 0 3 0 0 3

C 2 0 0 0

low G 0

. |Am . G\ |C . . . |

A 0

E 0

C 0 2 2 0 2 0

low G 0

Oh, Shenan-doah— I long to see you— A-a-way— you rolling riv-er—

Oh, Shenan-doah— I long to see you— A-way— I'm bound a-way—

'cross the wide— Mis-sour-i—

A-cross the wide— Mis-sour-i—

**San Jose Ukulele Club**

(v1d -11/23/18)

## Happy Together – The Turtles

Imagine (**Dm**)me and you... I do  
 I think about you (**C**)day and night... it's only right  
 To think about the (**Bb**)girl you love... and hold her tight  
 So happy to(**A7**)gether

If I should (**Dm**)call you up... invest a dime  
 And you say you be(**C**)long to me... and ease my mind  
 Imagine how the (**Bb**)world could be... so very fine  
 So happy to(**A7**)gether

(**D**)I can't see me (**C**)lovin' nobody but (**D**)you  
 For all my (**F**)life  
 (**D**)When you're with me (**C**)baby the skies'll be (**D**)blue  
 For all my (**F**)life

(**Dm**)Me and you... and you and me  
 No matter how they (**C**)toss the dice... it has to be  
 The only one for (**Bb**)me is you... and you for me  
 So happy to(**A7**)gether

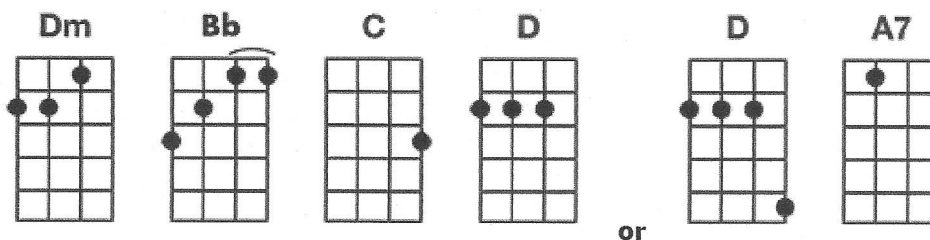
(**D**)I can't see me (**C**)lovin' nobody but (**D**)you  
 For all my (**F**)life  
 (**D**)When you're with me (**C**)baby the skies'll be (**D**)blue  
 For all my (**F**)life

(**Dm**)Me and you... and you and me  
 No matter how they (**C**)toss the dice... it has to be  
 The only one for (**Bb**)me is you... and you for me  
 So happy to(**A7**)gether

(**D**) Ba-ba-ba-ba (**C**) ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-(**D**) ba ba-ba-ba-(**F**) ba  
 (**D**) Ba-ba-ba-ba (**C**) ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-(**D**) ba ba-ba-ba-(**F**) ba

(**Dm**)Me and you... and you and me  
 No matter how they (**C**)toss the dice... it has to be  
 The only one for (**Bb**)me is you... and you for me  
 So happy to(**A7**)gether //

(**Dm**) // So happy to(**A7**)gether //  
 (**Dm**) // How is the (**A7**) weather //  
 (**Dm**) // So happy to(**A7**)gether // **D** single strum





## Imagine – John Lennon

[intro] (C) (F)

(C) Imagine there's no (F)heaven

(C) It's easy if you (F)try

(C) No hell be(F)low us

(C) Above us only (F)sky

(F/C) Imagine (Am/C)all the peo(Dm)ple (F)

(G)Living for to(G7)day... (*a-ahh-ahh*)

(C) Imagine there's no (F)countries

(C) It isn't hard to (F)do

(C) Nothing to kill or (F)die for

(C) And no religion (F)too

(F/C) Imagine (Am/C)all the peo(Dm)ple (F)

(G)Living life in pe(G7)ace... (*you-oo-oo*)

(F) You may (G7)say I'm a (C)dreamer (E7)

(F) But I'm (G7)not the only one (C) (E7)

(F) I hope some (G7)day you'll (C)join us (E7)

(F) And the (G7)world will (C)be as one

(C) Imagine no po(F)ssessions

(C) I wonder if you (F)can

(C) No need for greed or (F)hunger

(C) A brotherhood of (F)man

(F/C) Imagine (Am/C)all the peo(Dm)ple (F)

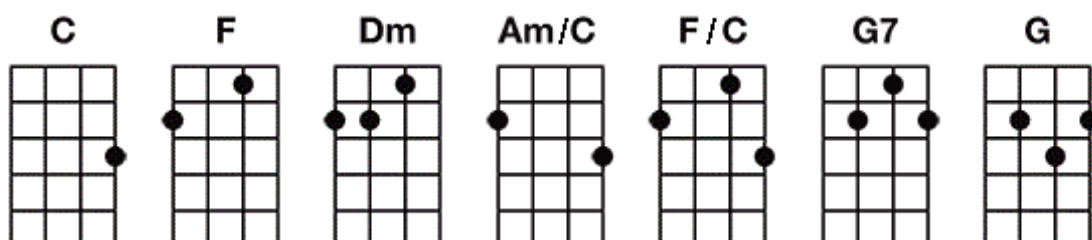
(G)Sharing all the wo(G7)rld... (*you-oo-oo*)

(F) You may (G7)say I'm a (C)dreamer (E7)

(F) But I'm (G7)not the only one (C) (E7)

(F) I hope some (G7)day you'll (C)join us (E7)

(F) And the (G7)world will (C)live as one



# Jambalaya (V1.5) – Hank Williams (1952)

**Intro: F C F /**

=====

**F / C /**

Good-bye Joe, he gotta go, me oh my - oh

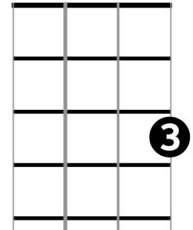
**F /**  
He gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou

**F / C /**  
My Y-vonne, the sweetest one, me oh my - oh

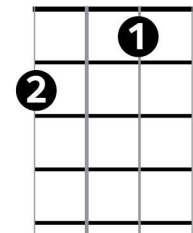
**F /**  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

## Chords

C



F



### Chorus

**F / C /**

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo

**F /**

For tonight, I'm a-gonna see my ma cher a-mie-o

**F / C /**

Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o

**F /**

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

**F / C /**

Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'

**F /**

Kin-folk come to see Y-vonne by the dozen

**F / C /**

Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my - oh

**F /**

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

### Chorus:

=====

**F / C /**

Good-bye Joe, he gotta go, me oh my - oh

**F /**

He gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou

**F / C /**

My Y-vonne, the sweetest one, me oh my - oh

**F /**

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

**F /**

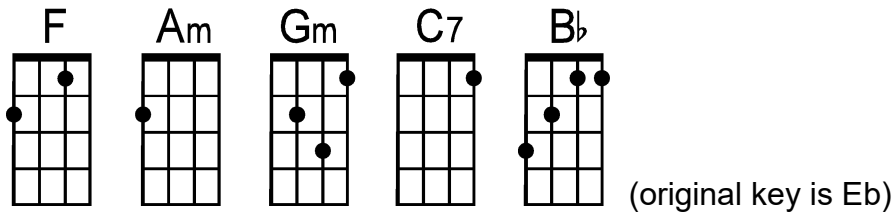
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

**F / C - F<sub>{stop}</sub>**

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

# Groovin' (key of F)

by Felix Cavaliere and Eddie Brigati ~The Young Rascals (1967)



Intro: F . . . | Gm . . . | F . . . | Gm . . . |

F . . . | Gm . . . | F . . . | Gm . . . |  
 Groo-vin'— on a Sunday after-no-on—

F . . . | Gm . . . | F . . . | Gm . . . |  
 Really— couldn't get a-way too soo-on—

Am\ --- --- --- | Gm\ --- --- --- |  
 I can't im-agine any- thing that's bet— ter

Am\ --- --- --- | Gm\ --- --- --- |  
 The world is ours when-ever we're to— ge— ther—

Am\ --- --- --- | Gm . C7 . |  
 There ain't a place I'd like to be in— stead of

F . . . | Gm . . . | F . . . | Gm . . . |  
 Groo-vin'— down a crowded ave- nue-ue—

F . . . | Gm . . . | F . . . | Gm . . . |  
 Doin'— any- thing we like to do-o—

Am\ --- --- --- | Gm\ --- --- --- |  
 There's always lots of things that we can see—

Am\ --- --- --- | Gm\ --- --- --- |  
 We can be any-one we like to be—e—

Am\ --- --- --- | Gm . C7 . |  
 And all those happy people we could— meet just

F . . . | Gm . . . | F . . . | Gm . . . |  
 Groo-vin'— on a Sunday after-no-on—

F . . . | Gm . . . | F . . . | Gm . . . |  
 Really— couldn't get a-way too soo-on—

F . . . | Gm . . . | F . . . | Gm . . . | F . . . | Gm . . . |  
 Ah-ha- haaa— ah-ha- haaa— ah-ha- haaaaaaa

**Am** \ --- --- --- | **Gm** \ --- --- --- |  
We'll keep on spending sunny days this way-----

**Am** \ --- --- --- | **Gm** \ --- --- --- |  
We're gonna talk and laugh our time a-- way-ay----

**Am** \ --- --- --- | **Gm** \ --- --- --- |  
I feel it comin' closer day by day-----

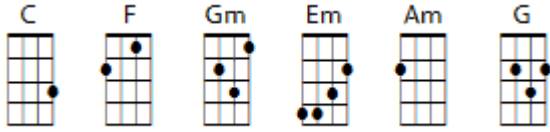
**Bb** \ \ \ \ **Am** \ \ | **Gm** \ \ \ **C7** \ \ \ |  
Life would be ecsta-sy---- you and me end-less-ly

**F** . . . | **Gm** . . . | **F** . . . | **Gm** . . . |  
Goo-vin'----- on a Sunday after-no-on---

**F** . . . | **Gm** . . . | **F** . . . | **Gm** . . . |  
Really----- couldn't get a-way too soo-oon-----

**F** . . . | **Gm** . . . | **F** . . . | **Gm** . . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . . | **F** \  
Ah-ha- haaa----- ah-ha- haaa----- ah-ha- haaaaaaaaaaaa---Aaaaah

# A Hard Day's Night by the Beatles



C
F
Gm
Em
Am
G

C
F
C
Gm
C

It's been a hard days night and I've been working like a dog

C
F
C
Gm
C

It's been a hard days night I should be sleeping Like a log

F
G
C
F
C

but when I get home to you I find the thing that you do will make me feel all right

C
F
C
Gm
C

You know I work all day to get you money to buy you things and

C
F
C
Gm
C

it's worth it just to hear you say you're gonna give me everything

F
G
C
F
C

So why I love to come home cause when I get you alone you know I'll be O. K.

Em
Am
Em

When I'm home everything seems to be right

Am
F
G

When I'm home feeling you holding me tight, tight, yeah

C
F
C
Gm
C

It's been a hard days night and I've been working like a dog

C
F
C
Gm
C

It's been a hard days night I should be sleeping Like a log

F
G
C
F
C

but when I get home to you I find the thing that you do will make me feel all right

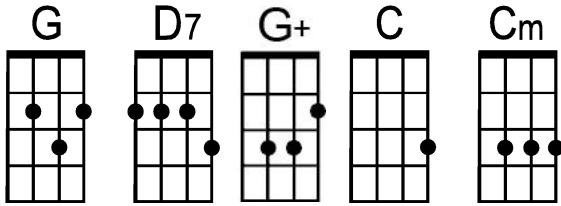
C
F
C
F
C
Gm

You know I feel all right You know I feel all right



# Blue Bayou (key of G)

by Roy Orbison and Joe Melson (1963)



(sing d)

G . . . . | . . . . | D7 . . . . | . . . . |  
 I feel so bad, I've got a worried mi-nd, I'm so lone-some all the time—  
 . . . . | . . . . | G . . . . | . . . . |  
 Since I left my baby be-hind on Blue Bay-ou—

G . . . . | . . . . | D7 . . . . | . . . . |  
 Saving nickels—, saving— dimes—, working 'til the— sun don't shine—  
 . . . . | . . . . | G . . . . | . . . . |  
 Looking forward to happi-er times— on Blue Bay-ou—

. | G . . . . | . . . . | D7 . . . . | . . . . |  
 I'm going back some— day—, come what— may to Blue Bay-ou—  
 . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | G . . . . | . . . . |  
 Where you sleep all— day and the catfish— play on— Blue Bay-ou—  
 . . . . | . . . . | G+ . . . . | C . . . . | Cm . . . . |  
 All those fishing— boats with their sails— a-float—, if I— could only— see—  
 . | G . . . . | D7 . . . . | G . . . . | . . . . |  
 That fa-miliar sun-rise—, thru sleepy— eyes, how happy I'd be—

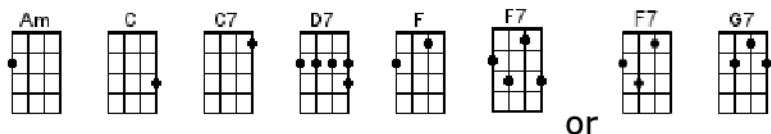
G . . . . | . . . . | D7 . . . . | . . . . |  
 Go to see my baby a-gain—, and to be with some of my friends—  
 . . . . | . . . . | G . . . . | . . . . |  
 Maybe I'd be happi-er then— on Blue Bay-ou—

. | G . . . . | . . . . | D7 . . . . | . . . . |  
 I'm going back some— day—, gonna— stay on— Blue Bay-ou—  
 . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | G . . . . | . . . . |  
 Where the folks are— fine and the world— is mine on— Blue Bay-ou—  
 . . . . | . . . . | G+ . . . . | C . . . . | Cm . . . . |  
 And that boy/girl of mine—, by— my side—, the sil-ver moon and the evening— tide—  
 | G . . . . | D7 . . . . | G . . . . | . . . . |  
 Oh, some sweet— day, I'm gonna take a—way this hurtin' in—side—

. | D7 . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | G . . . . | G\  
 I'll never be blue— my dreams come tru-ue— on Blue— Bay—yooooou.

# You Really Got A Hold On Me

Smokey Robinson and the Miracles 1962



**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /**

**[C] / [Am] / [C] / [Am] /**

**[C]** I don't like you, but I love you

**[Am]** Seems that I'm always, thinkin' of you

**[C]** Tho' oh **[C7]** oh you treat me **[F]** badly

**[F7]** I love you **[D7]** madly

You **[G7]** really got a **[C]** hold on me **(You really got a [C] hold on me)**

You really got a **[Am]** hold on me **(You really got a [Am] hold on me)**

Baby

**[C]** I don't want you, but I need you

**[Am]** Don't wanna kiss you, but I need to

**[C]** Tho' oh **[C7]** oh you do me **[F]** wrong now

**[F7]** My love is **[D7]** strong now

You **[G7]** really got a **[C]** hold on me **(You really got a [C] hold on me)**

You really got a **[Am]** hold on me **(You really got a [Am] hold on me)**

Baby

/ **[C]** I love **[C7]** you and all I / **[F]** want you to **[F7]** do is just /

**[C]**↓ Hold me **[C]**↓ hold me / **[C]**↓ hold me **[G7]**↓ hold me / **1 2 3 4 /**

**[C]** / **[Am]**↓ **[G7]**↓ **[C]**↓ Tighter /

**[C]** / **[Am]**↓ **[G7]**↓ **[Am]** ↓ Tighter /

**[C]** I wanna leave you, don't wanna stay here

**[Am]** Don't wanna spend, another day here

**[C]** Tho' oh **[C7]** oh I wanna **[F]** split now **[F7]** I can't **[D7]** quit now

You **[G7]** really got a **[C]** hold on me **(You really got a [C] hold on me)**

You really got a **[Am]** hold on me **(you really got a [Am] hold on me)**

Baby

/ **[C]** I love **[C7]** you and all I / **[F]** want you to **[F7]** do is just /

**[C]**↓ Hold **(please)** **[C]**↓ hold **(squeeze)** / **[C]**↓ hold me **[G7]**↓ hold me / **1 2 3 4**

You **[C]** really got a hold on me **(you [C] really got a hold)**

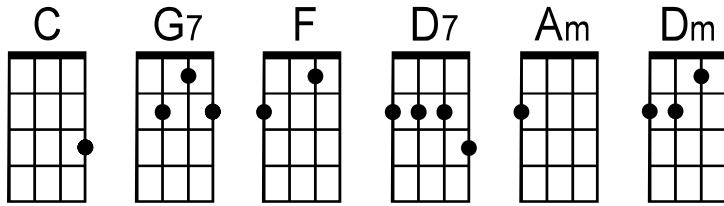
I said you **[Am]** really got a hold on me

**(I said you [Am] really got a hold)**

You know you **[C]** really got a hold on **[C]**↓ me

# Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah

by Allie Wrubel and Ray Gilbert (1945)  
 (from Disney's "Song of the South")



C\ G7\ C . | F . C . | F . C . | D7 . G7 . |  
 Zipa- dee- doo-dah, zipa-dee-ay My, oh my, what a wonder - ful day

C\ G7\ C . | F . C . | F . C\ Am\ | Dm\ D7\ C\  
 Plenty of sun- shine, headin' my way Zipa-dee-doo-dah, zipa- dee--ay!

. | G7 . . . | C . .

**Bridge:** Mister blue-bird on my shoul-der,

. | D7 . . .  
 It's the truth, it's "ach'll,"

G\ (-----*tacet*-----)

Everything is "satisfach'll"

C\ G7\ C . | F . C . | F . C\ Am\ | D7\ G7\ C . |  
 Zipa-dee-doo-dah, zipa-dee-ay, Wonder-ful feel-ling, wonder-ful day!

**Instr:** C\ G7\ C . | F . C . | F . C . | D7 . G7 . |

C\ G7\ C . | F . C . | F . C\ Am\ | Dm\ D7\ C\

. | G7 . . . | C . .

**Bridge:** Mister blue-bird on my shoul-der,

. | D7 . . .  
 It's the truth, it's "ach'll,"

G\ (-----*tacet*-----)

Everything is "satisfach'll"

C\ G7\ C . | F . C . | F . C\ Am\ | D7\ G7\ C  
 Zipa-dee-doo-dah, zipa-dee-ay, Wonder-ful feel-ling, wonder-ful day!

# California Dreaming Mamas and The Papas (Am)

Hear this song at: [http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RtVlhDgo\\_uU](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RtVlhDgo_uU) (play along with capo at 4<sup>th</sup> fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

All the leaves are [Am] brown

(all the [G] leaves are [F] brown)

And the [G] sky is [E7sus4] gray (and the sky is [E7] gray)

[F] I've been for a [C] walk

(I've been [E7] for a [Am] walk)

On a [F] winter's [E7sus4] day (on a winter's [E7] day)

I'd be safe and [Am] warm

(I'd be [G] safe and [F] warm)

If I [G] was in L[E7sus4]A (if I was in L[E7]A)

**Chorus:** California [Am] dreamin'

(Cali [G]fornia [F] dreamin')

On [G] such a winter's [E7sus4] day [E7]

Stopped into a [Am] church [G] [F]

I passed a[G]long the [E7sus4] way [E7]

Well I [F] got down on my [C] knees

(got down [E7] on my [Am] knees)

And I pre[F]tend to [E7sus4] pray (I pretend to [E7] pray)

You know the preacher likes the [Am] cold

(preacher [G] likes the [F] cold)

He knows I'm [G] gonna [E7sus4] stay (knows I'm gonna [E7] stay)

**Repeat Chorus**

Instrumental break: [Am] [Am] [F] [C] [E7] [Am] [F] [E7sus4] [E7]

[Am] [G] [F] [G] [E7sus4] [E7] [Am] [G] [F] [G] [E7sus4] [E7]

**Repeat Verse 1**

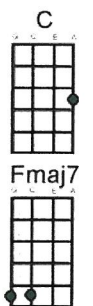
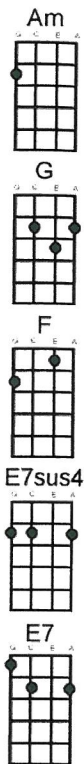
Coda: California [Am] dreamin'

(Cali [G]fornia [F] dreamin')

On [G] such a winter's [Am] day (Cali[G]fornia [F] dreamin')

On [G] such a winter's [Am] day (Cali[G]fornia [F] dreamin')

On [G] such a winter's [Fmaj7] day [Am]



5