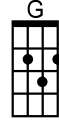


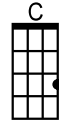
East Bound and Down – Jerry Reed

Intro – **G C A D**

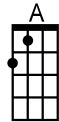
(G)Well I'm east bound and down, **(A)**loaded up and truckin'
(C)a' we gonna' do what they say can't be **(D)**done
We've got a **(G)**long way to go, and a **(A)**short time to get there
I'm **(C)**east bound, just **(D)**watch 'ole' Bandit **(G)**run.



(Em)Keep your foot hard on the peddle son, **(C)**never mind
them brakes
let it **(A)**all hang out 'cause **(B)**we've got a run to **(E7)**make
The boys are **(E7)**thirsty in Atlanta, and there's **(C)**beer in
Texarkana
and we'll **(A)**bring it back no matter what it **(B)**takes



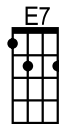
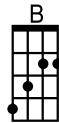
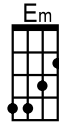
(G)Well I'm east bound and down, **(A)**loaded up and truckin'
(C)a' we gonna' do what they say can't be **(D)**done
We've got a **(G)**long way to go, and a **(A)**short time to get there
I'm **(C)**east bound, just **(D)**watch 'ole' Bandit **(G)**run.



(Em)Old Smokey's got them ears on, he's **(C)**hot on your trail
And he **(A)**ain't gonna' **(B)**rest 'til you're in **(E7)**jail
So, you gotta' **(E7)**dodge him, you gotta' duck him
you gotta' **(C)**keep that diesel truckin'
just **(A)**put that hammer down and give it **(B)**hell



(G)Well I'm east bound and down, **(A)**loaded up and truckin'
(C)a' we gonna' do what they say can't be **(D)**done
We've got a **(G)**long way to go, and a **(A)**short time to get there
I'm **(C)**east bound, just **(D)**watch 'ole' Bandit **(G)**run.



Help Beatles

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0ApstMKNEMI> (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

[Am] Help I need somebody [F] help not just anybody

[D7] Help you know I need someone [G] help

[G] When I was younger so much [Bm] younger than today

[Em] I never needed anybody's [C] help in [F] any [G] way

[G] But now these days are gone I'm [Bm] not so self assured

[Em] Now I find I've changed my mind

I've [C] opened [F] up the [G] doors

[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G]

And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]

[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground

Won't you [G] please please help me

[G] And now my life has changed in [Bm] oh so many ways

[Em] My independence seemed to [C] vanish [F] in the [G] haze

[G] But every now and then I [Bm] feel so insecure

[Em] I know that I just need you like I've [C] never [F] done be[G]fore

[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G]

And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]

[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground

Won't you [G] please please help me

[G] When I was younger so much [Bm] younger than today

[Em] I never needed anybody's [C] help in [F] any [G] way

[G] But now those days are gone I'm [Bm] not so self assured

[Em] Now I find I've changed my mind

I've [C] opened [F] up the [G] door

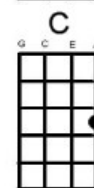
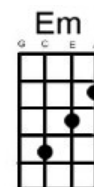
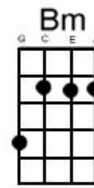
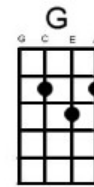
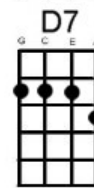
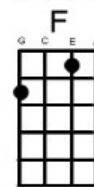
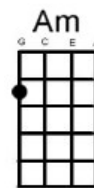
[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G]

And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]

[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground

Won't you [G] please please help [Em] me

Help me help [G] me oo



Snoopy vs The Red Baron

artist:The Royal Guardsmen , writer:Phil Gernhard, Dick Holler

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u_nHdUimSi8 But in F#

thanks to Chris Hughes

[G]

[G] After the turn of the [C] century,
In the [G] clear blue skies over [D7] Germany.
Came a [G] roar and a thunder men had [C] never heard,
Like the [D7] screamin' sound of a [G] big war bird.

[G] Up in the sky, a [C] man in a plane,
[G] Baron von Richthoven, [D7] was his name.
[G] Eighty men tried and [C] eighty men died,
Now they're [D7] buried together on the [G] country side.

[G] Ten, twenty, thirty, forty, [C] fifty and more,
The [G] bloody Red Baron was [D7] rollin' up the score.
[G] Eighty men died tryin' to [C] end that spree,
Of the [D7] bloody Red Baron of [G] Germany.

In the [G] nick of time, a [C] hero arose,
A [G] funny lookin' dog, with a [D7] big black nose.
He [G] flew into the sky to [C] seek revenge,
But the [D7] Baron shot him down; "Curses![G] Foiled again!"

[G] Ten, twenty, thirty, forty, [C] fifty and more,
The [G] bloody Red Baron was [D7] rollin' up the score.
[G] Eighty men died tryin' to [C] end that spree,
Of the [D7] bloody Red Baron of [G] Germany.

First key change ignored

[G]
Now [G] Snoopy'd swore that he'd [C] get that man,
So he [G] asked the great pumpkin for a [D7] new battle plan.
He [G] challenged the German to a [C] real dog fight,
While the [D7] Baron was laughing, he [G] got him in his sight.

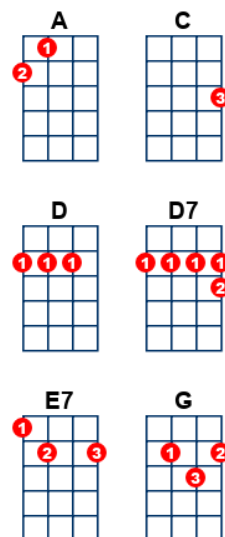
[G] [C] [D] [C] (x2)
[G]

Key Change

[A]

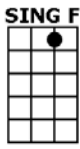
The [A] bloody Red Baron was [D] in a fix;
He [A] tried everything, but he'd [E7] run out of tricks.
[A] Snoopy fired once, then he [D] fired twice,
And the [E7] bloody Red Baron was [A] spinnin' out of sight.

[A] Ten, twenty, thirty, forty, [D] fifty and more,
The [A] bloody Red Baron was [E7] rollin' up the score.
[A] Eighty men died tryin' to [D] end that spree,
Of the [E7] bloody Red Baron of [A] Germany. Well...



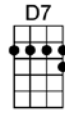
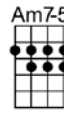
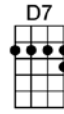
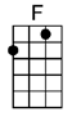
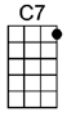
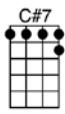
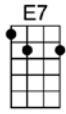
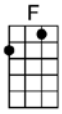
[A] Ten, twenty, thirty, forty, [D] fifty and more,
The [A] bloody Red Baron was[E7] rollin' up the score.
[A] Eighty men died tryin' to [D] end that spree,
Of the [E7] bloody Red Baron of [A] Germany.

(Repeat to Fade)



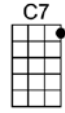
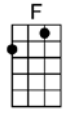
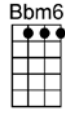
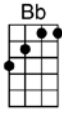
DREAM A LITTLE DREAM The Mamas & the Papas

4/4 1234



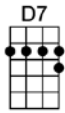
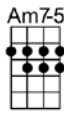
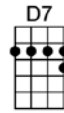
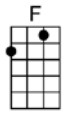
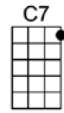
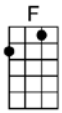
Stars shining bright a-bove you

Night breezes seem to whisper "I love you."



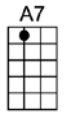
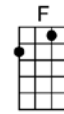
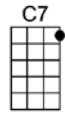
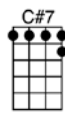
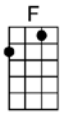
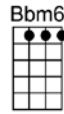
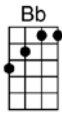
Birds singing in the sycamore tree

Dream a little dream of me.

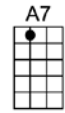
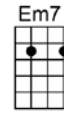
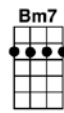
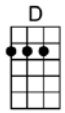
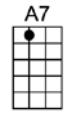
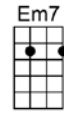
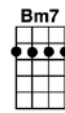
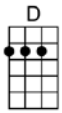


Say "Nightie-night" and kiss me

Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me

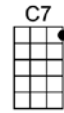
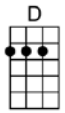
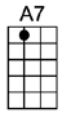
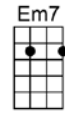
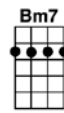
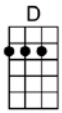


While I'm alone and blue as can be Dream a little dream of me.



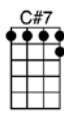
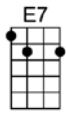
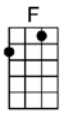
Stars fading but I linger on, dear

Still craving your kiss

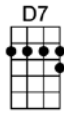
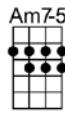
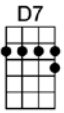
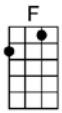


I'm longing to linger 'til dawn, dear

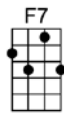
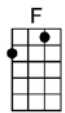
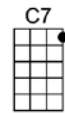
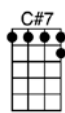
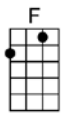
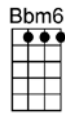
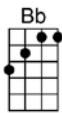
Just saying this...



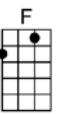
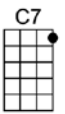
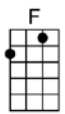
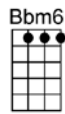
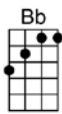
Sweet dreams 'til sunbeams find you



Sweet dreams that leave all worries be-hind you



But in your dreams what-ever they be Dream a little dream of me.



But in your dreams what-ever they be Dream a little dream of me.

DREAM A LITTLE DREAM

The Mamas & the Papas
4/4 1234

F E7 C#7 C7 F D7 Am7b5 D7
Stars shining bright a-bove you Night breezes seem to whisper "I love you."

Bb Bbm6 F C#7 C7
Birds singing in the sycamore tree Dream a little dream of me.

F E7 C#7 C7 F D7 Am7b5 D7
Say "Nightie-night" and kiss me Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me

Bb Bbm6 F C#7 C7 F A7
While I'm alone and blue as can be Dream a little dream of me.

D Bm7 Em7 A7 D Bm7 Em7 A7
Stars fading but I linger on, dear Still craving your kiss

D Bm7 Em7 A7 D C#7 C7
I'm longing to linger 'til dawn, dear Just saying this...

F E7 C#7 C7
Sweet dreams 'til sunbeams find you

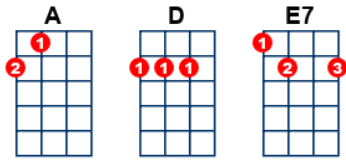
F D7 Am7b5 D7
Sweet dreams that leave all worries be-hind you

Bb Bbm6 F C#7 C7 F F7
But in your dreams what-ever they be Dream a little dream of me.

Bb Bbm6 F C#7 C7 F
But in your dreams what-ever they be Dream a little dream of me.

Cover Of The Rolling Stone

artist:Dr Hook , writer:Shel Silverstein



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9AH5J2zQHqc> Capo 2

[A] Well we are big rock singers, we've got golden fingers
and we're loved everywhere we [E7] go,
[E7] We sing about beauty and we sing about truth, [E7] at ten thousand dollars a [A] show;
[A] we take all kind of pills, to give us all kind of thrills,
but the thrill we've never [D] known, is the [E7] thrill that'll get you
When you get your picture on the cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

[A] Rolling [E7] Stone, wanna see my picture on the cover
[A] wanna buy five copies for my mother
[E7] wanna see my smilin' face
on the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

[A] I've got a freaky old lady called my Cocaine Katy
who embroiders on my [E7] jeans,
I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy, [E7] drivin' my limou-[A] sine

Now it's all designed to blow our minds, but our minds won't really be [D] blown,
like the [E7] blow that'll get you when you get your picture
on the cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

[A] Rolling [E7] Stone, wanna see my picture on the cover
[A] wanna buy five copies for my mother
[E7] wanna see my smilin' face
on the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

[A] We got a lot of little teenage, blue-eyed groupies who do anything we [E7] say,
we got a genuine Indian guru, [E7] who's teachin' us a better [A] way,
we got all the friends that money can buy, so we never have to be a-[D] lone,
and we [E7] keep gettin' richer but we can't get our picture
on the cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

repeat the following chorus

[A] Rolling [E7] Stone, wanna see my picture on the cover
[A] wanna buy five copies for my mother
[E7] wanna see my smilin' face
on the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

All My Loving – The Beatles (1963)

Intro : F /// G7 /// C /// C {pause}

=====
 Dm G7 C Am
 Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, tomorrow I'll miss you,
 F Dm Bb G

Remember I'll always be true.

 Dm G7 C Am
 And then while I'm away I'll write home everyday
 F G C C {pause}

And I'll send all my loving to you.

=====
 Dm G7 C Am
 I'll pretend that I'm kissing, the lips I am missing
 F Dm Bb G
 and hope that my dreams will come true.

 Dm G7 C Am
 And then while I'm away I'll write home everyday
 F G C C {pause}
 and I'll send all my loving to you.

=====
 Am Caug C C
 All my loving, I will send to you.
 Am Caug C C {pause}
 All my loving, darling I'll be true.

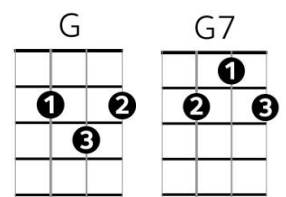
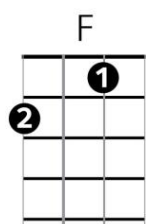
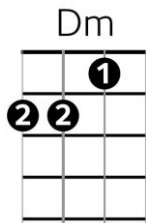
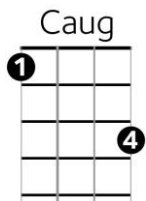
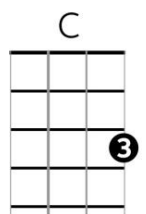
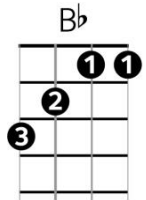
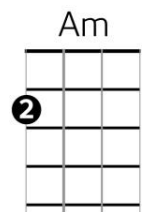
Solo: F /// F /// C /// C /// Dm /// G7 /// C /// C {pause}

=====
 Dm G7 C Am
 Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, tomorrow I'll miss you,
 F Dm Bb G
 Remember I'll always be true.

 Dm G7 C Am
 And then while I'm away I'll write home everyday
 F G C C {pause}
 and I'll send all my loving to you.

=====
 Am Caug C C
 All my loving, I will send to you.
 Am Caug C C
 All my loving, darling I'll be true.
 Am Caug C C
 All my loving, Aaaaal my loving, Oo-oooh,
 Am Caug C C
 All my loving, I will send to you.

Chords

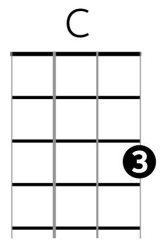


Da Doo Ron Ron – Phil Spector/ The Crystals (1963)

Intro : G G G G (1 bar of each)

Chords

G C
I met him on a Monday and my heart stood still

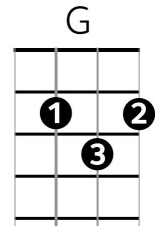


D7 G
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

G C
Somebody told me that his name was Bill

D7 G
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

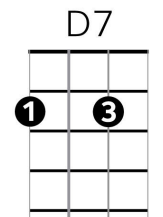
G C G D7
Yees, my heart stood still, yees, his name was Bill



G C
Aaaand when he walked me home

D7 G G G
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

G C
I knew what he was thinkin' when he caught my eye



D7 G
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

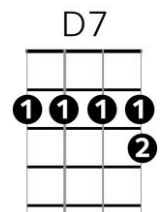
G C
He looked so quiet but my oh my

D7 G
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

G C G D7
Yees, he caught my eye, yees, but my oh my

or

G C
Aaaand when he walked me home



D7 G G G
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

Solo (x2) : G C D7 G
... Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

G C
Well he picked me up at seven and he looked so fine

D7 G
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

G C
Someday soon I'm gonna make him mine

D7 G
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

G C G D7
Yees, he looked so fine, yees, gonna make him mine

G C
Aaaand when he walked me home

D7 G
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron (x3)

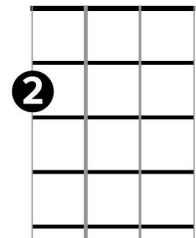
The Drunken Sailor (V1.5) – Traditional Sea Shanty

Intro : Am / / /

Am /
 What shall we do with the drunken sailor?
 G /
 What shall we do with the drunken sailor?
 Am /
 What shall we do with the drunken sailor?
 Am - G - Am
 Ear - ly in the morning

Chords

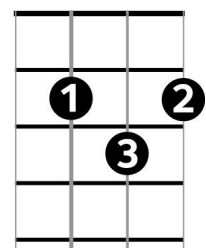
Am



Chorus

Am / G /
 Hooray, and up she rises, Hooray, and up she rises
 Am / Am - G - Am
 Hooray, and up she rises, Ear - ly in the morning

G



Repeat Verse (then chorus) using different words:

Put him in the long boat 'til he's sober ... **Chorus.**

Tie him to the scuppers with the hose pipe on him ... **Chorus.**

Shave his belly with a rusty razor **Chorus**

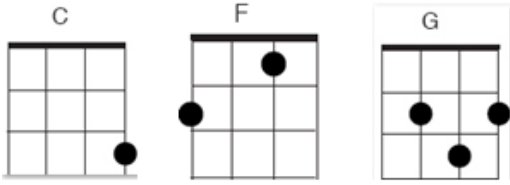
Throw his ukulele in the deepest ocean **Chorus**

That's what we do with the drunken sailor! **Chorus**

Am / Am - G - Am - Am{stop}
 Hooray, and up she rises, Ear - ly in the mor - ning

Everybody Gets a Kitten

by Jeremy Messersmith



Intro: C F C F

Verse 1

C F C F
Gotta say the future's awesome, Everything is a-okay,
C F C F
All the work is done by robots, Everyday is Saturday,
Am F Am F
Future people all have jet-packs, Fly around in flying cars,
C F G
There's so much that I could tell you, but the coolest part by
far,

Chorus

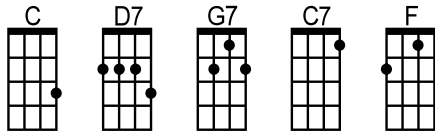
C F C F
Everybody gets a kitten, A new one every single day,
C F G
Everybody gets a kitten; You can name it if you want,
C F C
Or you can give it away.

Verse 2

C F C F
There is no disease or hunger, Zero poverty or war,
C F C F
Life is just a giant party, No one here is ever bored,
Am F Am F
All the factories burn rainbows You can buy a house on Mars,
C F G
There's so much that I could tell you, but the coolest part by
far,

(Chorus)

Hey, Good Lookin' (Hank Williams)



Intro: [D7] [G7] [C] [G7]

[C] Hey, hey, good lookin', Whatcha got cookin'?
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me? [G7]

[C] Hey, sweet baby, Don't you think maybe
[D7] We could find us a [G7] brand new reci[C]pe? [C7]

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

[C] Hey, hey, good lookin', Whatcha got cookin'?
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me? [G7]

[C] I'm free and ready, So we can go steady.
[D7] How's about savin' [G7] all yourtime for [C] me? [G7]

[C] No more lookin', I know I've been taken
[D7] How's about keepin' [G7] steady compa[C]ny? [C7]

I'm gonna [F] throw my date-book [C] over the fence
And [F] buy me one for [C] five or ten cents.
I'll [F] keep it 'til it's [C] yellow with age
'Cause I'm [D7] writin' your name down on [G7] every page.

Say, [C] Hey, good lookin', Whatcha got cookin'?
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me? [G7] [C]

Blue Skies – Irving Berlin (1926), and countless artists!

Intro: **Em Gaug Em7 A9 G D7 G /**

G D7 G /

I was blue, just as blue as I could be

G D7 G /

Every day was a cloudy day for me

Bm Dmaj7 Bm /

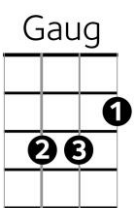
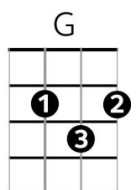
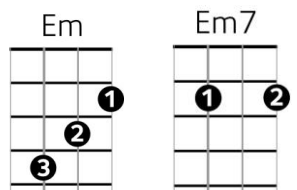
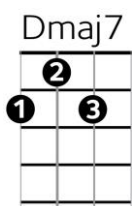
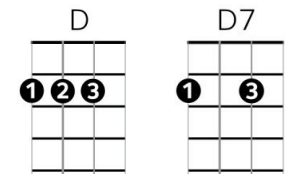
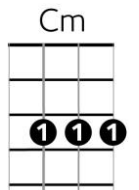
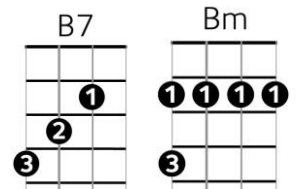
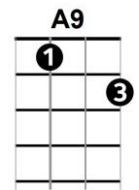
Then good luck came knocking at my door

G D G B7

Skies were grey but they're not grey any-more

**Optional
Introduction**

Chords



Em Gaug Em7

Blue skies, - - smiling at me

A9 G D G B7

- - Nothing but blue skies, - - do I see

Em Gaug Em7

Blue birds, - - singing a song,

A9 G D7 G /

- - Nothing but blue birds - - all day long

Chorus

G Cm - G -

I never saw the sun shining so bright

Cm - G - D7 - G -

Never saw things going so right

G Cm - G -

Noticing the days hurrying by

Cm - G - D7 - G-B7-

When you're in love, my how they fly by

Em Gaug Em7

Blue days, - - all of them gone

A9 G D7 G B7

- - Nothing but blue skies - - from now on

Instrumental: (verse then chorus)

Em Gaug Em7

Blue skies, - - smiling at me

A9 G D G B7

- - Nothing but blue skies, - - do I see

Em Gaug Em7

Blue days, - - all of them gone

A9 G D7 G G{stop}

- - Nothing but blue skies - - from now on

Would You Like to Swing on a Star

artist: Bing Crosby , writer: Jimmy Van Heusen and Johnny Burke

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hj8oV2RfzJ4> Capo 5

Intro: [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] (pause)

[NC] Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are
[D7] or would you rather be a [G] mule

A [G] mule is an [C] animal with [G] long funny [C] ears
He [G] kicks up at [C] anything he [G] hears [Em7]
His [A7] back is brawny but his [D] brain is weak
He's [Em7] just plain [A7] stupid with a [D] stub[A7]born [D7] streak
And by the [G] way if you [C] hate to go to [G] school [E7]
[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] mule

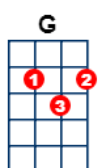
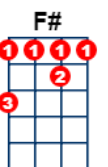
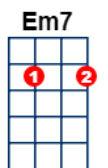
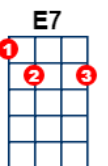
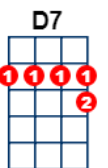
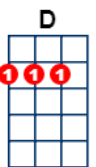
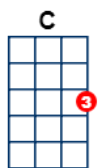
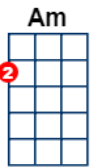
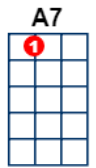
[NC] Or would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are
[D7] or would you rather be a [G] pig

A [G] pig is an [C] animal with [G] dirt on his [C] face
His [G] shoes are a [C] terrible dis[G]grace [Em7]
He [A7] has no manners when he [D] eats his food
He's [Em7] fat and [A7] lazy and ex[D]treme[A7]ly [D7] rude
But if you [G] don't care a [C] feather or a [G] fig [E7]
[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] pig

[NC] Or would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are
[D7] or would you rather be a [G] fish

A [G] fish won't do [C] anything but [G] swim in a [C] brook
He [G] can't write his [C] name or read a [G] book [Em7]
To [A7] fool the people is his [D] only thought
And [Em7] though he's [A7] slippery he [D] still [A7] gets [D7] caught
But then if [G] that sort of [C] life is what you [G] wish [E7]
[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] fish

And all the [E7] monkeys aren't in the [A7] zoo
Every [D7] day you meet quite a [G] few
So you [E7] see it's all up to [A7] you [D7] you can be better than you [E7] are
[Am] You could be [D7] swingin' on a [G] star [F#] [G]

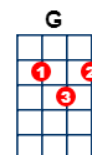
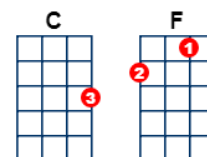


Illegal Smile

artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

Chords:

John Prine: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MmjnQjRvPUQ>
(a bit simplified)



[C] When I woke up this [G] morning, [F] things were lookin' [C] bad
 [F] Seem like total [C] silence was the [G] only friend I [C] had
 [G] Bowl of oatmeal [F] tried to stare me [C] down [F] and [C] won
 And it was [G] twelve o'clock before I [F] realized
 That I was [C] havin' [F] no [C] fun

But [G] fortunately I [C] have the key to es[F]cape re[G]ali[C]ty
 And you may [F] see me tonight with an [C] illegal smile
 It don't [G] cost very much, but it [C] lasts a long while
 Won't you [F] please tell the man I didn't [C] kill anyone
 No I'm [G] just tryin' to [F] have me some [C] fun

Last [C] time I checked my [G] bankroll,
 [F] It was gettin' [C] thin
 Some[F]times it seems like the [C] bottom
 Is the [G] only place I've [C] been
 I [G] chased a rainbow [F] down a one-way [C] street - [F] dead [C] end
 And [G] all my friends turned [F] out to be in[C]surance [F] sales[C]men

But [G] fortunately I [C] have the key to es[F]cape re[G]ali[C]ty
 And you may [F] see me tonight with an [C] illegal smile
 It don't [G] cost very much, but it [C] lasts a long while
 Won't you [F] please tell the man I didn't [C] kill anyone
 No I'm [G] just tryin' to [F] have me some [C] fun

Well, I [C] sat down in my [G] closet with [F] all my over[C]alls
 [F] Tryin' to get a[C]way
 From all the [G] ears inside my [C] walls
 I [G] dreamed the police [F] heard
 Everything I [C] thought [F] what [C] then?
 Well I [G] went to court
 And the [F] judge's name [C] was [F] Hoff[C] man

But [G] fortunately I [C] have the key to es[F]cape re[G]ali[C]ty
 And you may [F] see me tonight with an [C] illegal smile
 It don't [G] cost very much, but it [C] lasts a long while
 Won't you [F] please tell the man I didn't [C] kill anyone
 No I'm [G] just tryin' to [F] have me some [C] fun
 Well done, son of a gun, hot dog bun, Attila the Hun, my sister's a nun [F] [C]

Note: Standard GCEA Usual Ukulele Tuning. | Powered with the help of UkeGeeks' Scriptasaurus

Sound of Silence – Simon & Garfunkel

[intro] (Em)

Hello darkness my old (D)friend
I've come to talk with you a(Em)gain
Because a vision soft(C)ly (G)creeping
Left its (Em)seeds while I (C)was slee(G)ping
And the (C)vision that was (C/G)planted in my (G)brain
Still re(Em)mains
Within the (D)sound... of (Em)silence [stop]

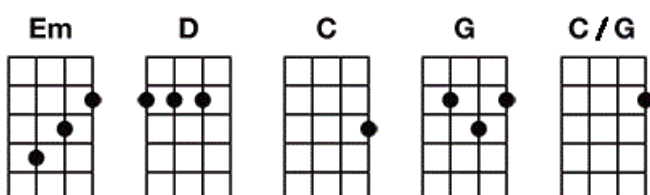
In restless dreams I walked a(D)lone
Narrow streets of cobbled (Em)stone
'Neath the halo of (C)a street (G)lamp
I turned my (Em)collar to the (C)cold and (G)damp
When my (C)eyes were stabbed by the (C/G)flash of a neon (G)light
That split the (Em)night (Em)
And touched the (D)sound... of (Em)silence [stop]

And in the naked light I (D)saw
Ten thousand people maybe (Em)more
People talking with(C)out spea(G)king
People (Em)hearing with(C)out listen(G)ing
People writing (C)songs that (C/G)voices never (G)share
And no one (Em)dare (Em)
Disturb the (D)sound... of (Em)silence [stop]

"FOOLS!" said I, you do not (D)know
Silence like a cancer (Em)grows
Hear my words that I (C)might teach (G)you
Take my (Em)arms that I (C)might reach (G)you
But my (C)words like (C/G)silent raindrops (G)fell
[extra bar] (G)

And e(Em)choed
In the (D)wells of (Em)silence [stop]

And the people bowed and (D)prayed
To the neon God they (Em)made
And the sign flashed (C)its war(G)ning
In the (Em)words that it (C)was for(G)ming
And the sign said, the (C)words of the prophets are (C/G)written on the
subway (G)walls
And tenement (Em)halls
And (Em)whispered... in the (D)sounds... of (Em)silence.



Twist and Shout -- The Beatles (1963)

Intro: C / F / G7 / / / C / F / G7 /

Chorus

/ / C / F / G7 /
 Well shake it up baby now, (*shake it up baby*)
 / / C / F / G7
 Twist and shout. (*twist and shout*)
 / / / C / F / G7 /
 Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby now, (*come on baby*)
 / / C / F / G7 /
 Come on and work it all out. (*work it all out, ooh!*)

/ / C / F / G7
 Well work it all out, (*work it all out*)
 / / / C / F / G7
 You know you look so good. (*look so good*)
 / / / C / F / G7
 You know you got me goin' now, (*got me goin'*)
 / / / C / F / G7 /
 Just like I knew you would. (*like I knew you would, ooh!*)

Chorus:

/ / C / F / G7
 You know you twist it little girl, (*twist it little girl*)
 / / / C / F / G7
 You know you twist so fine. (*twist so fine*)
 / / / C / F / G7
 Come on and twist a little closer now, (*twist a little closer*)
 / / / C / F / G7 / / /
 And let me know that you're mine. (*let me know you're mine, ooh!*)

Solo : play chords or tab

(x4)

C F G G7

G / / / G / / / G7 / / / G7 / / / G7 / / / G7 / / /
 aaaaaa aaaaaa Aaaaaa Aaaaaa AAAAAA AAAAAA (*crescendo!*)

Chorus: + last verse ... but last G7 leads straight into :

/ / / C / F / G7 (x3) / / /
 Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now. (*shake it up baby*)
 G / / / G / / / G7 / / / G7 / / / G7 / / / G7 / / / C {stop}
 aaaaaa aaaaaa Aaaaaa Aaaaaa AAAAAA AAAAAA

Chords

C

F

G

G7

I Wanna Be Like You – R. M. Sherman and R. B. Sherman

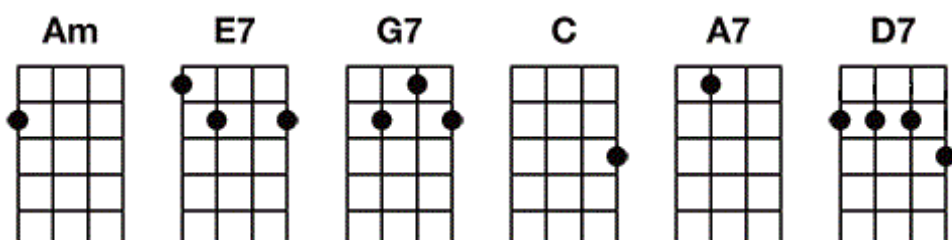
[intro] (Am)

Now **(Am)**I'm the king of the swingers
Oh, the jungle VI**(E7)**P
I've reached the top and had to stop
And that's what botherin' **(Am)**me
I wanna be a man, mancub,
And stroll right into **(E7)**town
And be just like the other men
I'm tired of monkeyin' a**(Am)**round!

(G7)Oh, **(C)**oo-bee-doo (oop-de-wee)
I wanna be like **(A7)**you (hup-de-hooby-do-bah)
I wanna **(D7)** walk like you
(G7)Talk like you **(C)**too (weep-be-deeby-de-boo)
(G7)You'll see it's **(C)**true (shooby-de-do)
An ape like **(A7)**me (scooby-dooby-do-be)
Can **(D7)**learn to be **(G7)**human **(C)**too

Now **(Am)**don't try to kid me mancub
I made a deal with **(E7)**you
What I desire is man's red fire
To make my dream come **(Am)**true
Give me the secret, mancub
Clue me what to **(E7)**do
Give me the power of man's red flower
So I can be like **(Am)**you

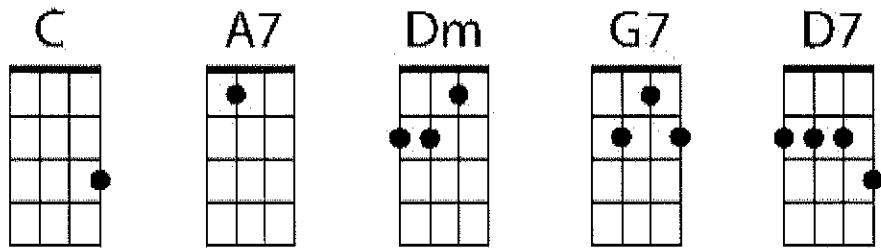
(G7)Oh, **(C)**oo-bee-doo (oop-de-wee)
I wanna be like **(A7)**you (hup-de-hooby-do-bah)
I wanna **(D7)** walk like you
(G7)Talk like you **(C)**too (weep-be-deeby-de-boo)
(G7)You'll see it's **(C)**true (shooby-de-do)
Someone like **(A7)**me (scooby-dooby-do-be)
Can **(D7)**learn to be **(G7)**like someone like **(C)**me (take me home, daddy)
Can **(D7)**learn to be **(G7)**like someone like **(C)**you (one more time)
Can **(D7)**learn to be **(G7)**like someone like **(C)**me-eee



Daydream



The Lovin' Spoonful



[4/4]

[C] What a day for a [A7] daydream

[Dm] What a day for a [G7] day dreamin' boy

[C] And I'm lost in a [A7] daydream

[Dm] Dreaming 'bout my [G7] bundle of joy

[F] And even if [D7] time ain't really [C] on my [A7] side

[F] It's one of those [D7] days for taking a [C] walk out [A7] side

[F] I'm blowing the [D7] day to take a [C] walk in the [A7] sun

[D7] And fall on my face on somebody's [G7] new-mown lawn

[C] I've been having a [A7] sweet dream

[Dm] I've been dreaming since I [G7] woke up today

[C] It starred me and my [A7] sweet thing

[Dm] Cause she's the one makes me [G7] feel this way

[F] And even if [D7] time is passing me [C] by a [A7] lot

[F] I couldn't care [D7] less about the [C] dues you say I [A7] got

[F] Tomorrow I'll [D7] pay the dues for [C] dropping my [A7] love

[D7] A pie in the face for being a [G7] sleepin' bull doag

Whistle: [C] [A7] [Dm] [G7] [C] [A7] [Dm] [G7]

[F] And you can be [D7] sure that if you're [C] feeling [A7] right

[F] A daydream will [D7] last along [C] into the [A7] night

[F] Tomorrow at [D7] breakfast you may [C] prick up your [A7] ears

[D7] Or you may be daydreaming for a [G7] thousand years

[C] What a day for a [A7] daydream

[Dm] Custom made for a [G7] daydreamin' boy

[C] And I'm lost in a [A7] daydream

[Dm] Dreaming 'bout my [G7] bundle of joy

Whistle outro

[F] [D7] [C] [A7] [F] [D7] [C] [A7] [F] [D7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C]