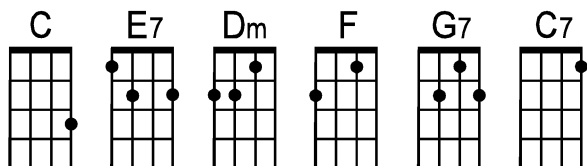


On the Road Again

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 1-111-3-0 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

Pride and Joy

Well you've heard about love givin' sight to the blind
A A7
My baby's lovin' cause the sun to shine
D D7 A
She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy
E7 D7 A E7
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

Yeah I love my baby, my heart and soul
A A7
Love like ours won't never grow old
D D7 A
She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy
E7 D7 A E7
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

(solo)

Yeah I love my lady, she's long and lean
A A7
You mess with her, you'll see a man gettin' mean
D D7 A
She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy
E7 D7 A E7
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

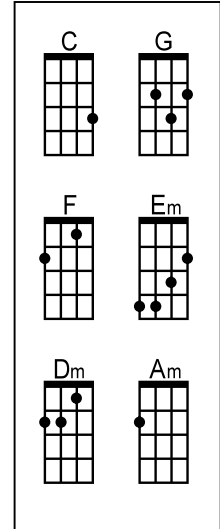
Well I love my baby like the finest wine
A A7
Stick with her until the end of time
D D7 A
She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy
E7 D7 A E7
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

(solo)

Yeah I love my baby, my heart and soul
A A7
Love like ours will never grow old
D D7 A
She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy
E7 D7 A E7
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

The Lazy Song (Bruno Mars)

CHORUS [C] Today I don't feel [G] like doing [F] anything
[C] I just wanna [G] lay in my [F] bed
[C] Don't feel like picking [G] up my phone
[F] So leave a message at the tone
[C] Cause today I swear I'm [Em] not doing [F] anything



[C] I'm gonna kick my feet up and [G] stare at the fan
[F] Turn the TV on, Throw my hand in my pants.
[C] Nobody's gonna [Em] tell me I [F] can't, nah
[C] I'll be lying on the couch just [G] chillin in my snuggie
[F] Click to MTV so they can teach me how to dougie
[C] Cause in my castle [G] I'm the freakin [F] man
Oh, [Dm] yes I said it, [Em] I said it, [F] I said it cause I [G] can

CHORUS

[No Chord] Nothing at all. [C] Ooh-oo hoo [G] ooh-oo hoo [F] Hoo ooh ooh,

[C] Tomorrow I wake up, do some [G] P90x
[F] With a really nice girl have some really nice sex
[C] And she's gonna scream [G] out, "this is [F] great"
[C] I might mess around and get my [G] college degree
[F] I bet my old man will be so proud of me
[C] I'm sorry pops you [Em] just have to [F] wait
Oh, [Dm] yes I said it, [Em] I said it, [F] I said it cause I [G] can

CHORUS

BRIDGE No I [Dm] ain't gonna comb my [G] hair
Cause I [C] ain't going any [G] where
[F] No no no no [Em] no no no no [C] nooo
I'll just [Dm] strut in my birthday [G] suit
And [C] let everything hang [G] loose
[F] Yeah yeah yeah yeah [Em] yeah yeah yeah yeah [C] yeahhh [Am]

CHORUS

[No Chord] Nothing at all. [C] Ooh-oo hoo [G] ooh-oo hoo [F] Hoo ooh ooh,
[No Chord] Nothing at all. [C] Ooh-oo hoo [G] ooh-oo hoo [F] Hoo ooh ooh,
[No Chord] Nothing at [C] all

Paint it Black – The Rolling Stones in Dm

[intro] (Dm)

(Dm) I see my red door and I (A) want it painted black,
(Dm) No colours anymore, I (A) want them to turn black
(Dm) I (C) see the (F) girls walk (C) by dressed (Dm) in their summer clothes,
(Dm) I (C) have to (F) turn my (C) head un(G)til my darkness (A) goes

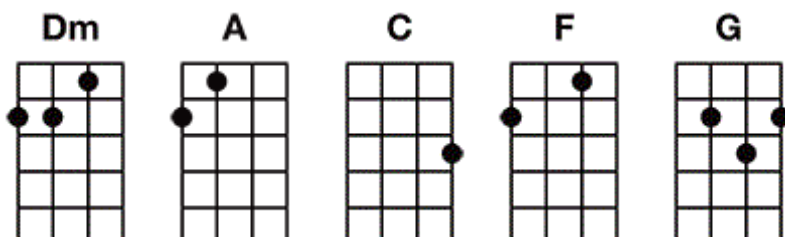
(Dm) I see a line of cars and (A) they're all painted black
(Dm) With flowers and my love both (A) never to come back
(Dm) I (C) see people (F) turn their (C) heads and (Dm) quickly look away
(Dm) Like a (C) new born (F) baby (C) it just (G) happens every (A) day

(Dm) I look inside myself and (A) see my heart is black
(Dm) I see my red door and it's (A) heading into black
(Dm) Maybe (C) then I'll (F) fade a(C) way and not (Dm) have to face the facts
(Dm) It's not (C) easy (F) facing (C) up when (G) your whole world is (A) black

(Dm) No more will my green sea go (A) turn a deeper blue,
(Dm) I could not foresee this thing (A) happening to you,
(Dm) If I (C) look (F) hard en(C)ough in(Dm) to the setting sun,
My (C) love will (F) laugh with (C) me be(G)fore the morning (A) comes

(Dm) I see my red door and I (A) want it painted black,
(Dm) No colours anymore, I (A) want them to turn black
(Dm) I (C) see the (F) girls walk (C) by dressed (Dm) in their summer clothes,
(Dm) I (C) have to (F) turn my (C) head un(G)til my darkness (A) goes

(Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm (A) mm mm mm mm mm mm
(Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm (A) mm mm mm mm mm mm
(Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm (A) mm mm mm mm mm mm
(Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm (A) mm mm mm mm mm mm
I wanna see it (Dm) painted (painted, painted)... painted (A) black, oh
I wanna see it (Dm) painted (painted, painted)... painted (A) black, oh
(Dm)



Defying Gravity • Wicked

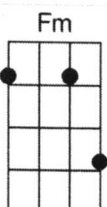
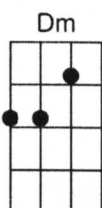
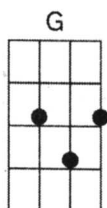
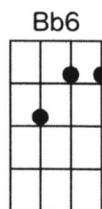
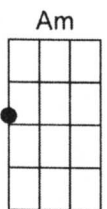
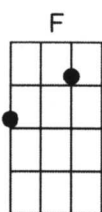
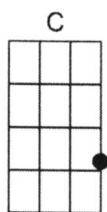
Arrangement by Abby Lyons

STRUMMING:

D DU UDU (1x on each chord)

[D D - U UDU]

/ - one strum



VERSE 1

C/ **F/**
Something has changed within me
C/ **F/**
Something is not the same
C/ **F/** **Am/**
I'm through with playing by the rules
F/ **Bb6/**
Of someone else's game
Bb6/ **C/**
Too late for second-guessing
Bb6/ **C/**
Too late to go back to sleep
Bb6/ / C/ /
It's time to trust my instincts
F/ / G G
Close my eyes and leap

CHORUS

Am F G G
It's time to try defying gravity
Am F G
I think I'll try defying gravity
G/ C F C F
And you can't pull me down

VERSE 2

C **F**
I'm through accepting limits
C **F**
'Cause someone says they're so
C **F**
Some things I cannot change
[Am - F] Bb6
But 'till I try, I'll never know
Bb6 **C**
Too long I've been afraid of
Bb6 **C**
Losing love I guess I've lost
Bb6 **C**
Well, if that's love
F G G
It comes at much too high a cost

CHORUS

Am F G G
I'd sooner buy defying gravity
Am F G
Kiss me goodbye, I'm defying gravity
G/ C F F
And you can't pull me down

VERSE 3

C **F**
So if you care to find me
C **F**
Look to the western sky!
C **F**
As someone told me lately
Dm/ / C/ / Bb6
"Everyone deserves the chance to fly!"
C
And if I'm flying solo
Bb6 **C**
At least I'm flying free
Bb6 **C**
To those who ground me
F G G
Take a message back*from me

CHORUS

Am F G G
Tell them how I am defying gravity!
Am F G
I'm flying high, defying gravity!
Dm Am Fm
And soon, I'll match them in renown
F F
And nobody in all of Oz
F F
No wizard that there is or was
Fm G G/ Am F Am
Is ever gonna bring me down!
F Am F Am F
Bring me down!
C/
Oohhhhhh!

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?

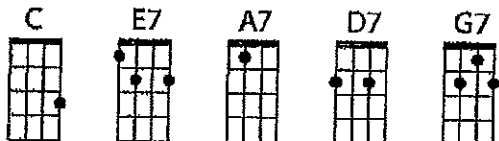
E7↓↓ **E7↓↓** **A7↓↓** **A7↓↓**
Now if you run into a five foot two covered with fur,

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!

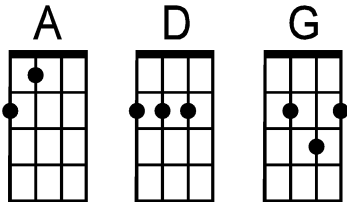
1 **D7** **G7** **C**
Has anybody seen my gal? (REPEAT FROM BEGINNING)

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



Mull of Kintyre

by Paul McCartney (1977)



Best played with a low G Pluck the G, followed by two down strums.

Intro: A . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |

Chorus: A . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . | A . .
Mull of Kin-tyre, oh, mist roll-ing in from the sea,
. . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
My de- sire, is al-ways to be here, oh Mull of Kin-tyre

A . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . | . . . | A . . . |
Far have I travelled, and much have I seen... dark dis-tant moun-tains, with val-leys of green.
. . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . | A . . . | A \ . . |
Vast pain - ted deserts, the sun-sets on fire as he car--- ries me home to the Mull of Kin-tyre.

Chorus: A . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . | A . .
Mull of Kin-tyre, oh, mist rol-ling in from the sea,
. . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
My de -sire, is al-ways to be here, oh Mull of Kin-tyre

"Bagpipe" instrumental : D . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | D . .
(Mull of Kin-tyre, oh mist roll-ing in from the sea)
. . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
(My de- sire, is al-ways to be here, oh Mull of Kin-tyre)

D . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . |
Sweep through the heather, like deer in the glen Car-ry me back to the days I knew then.
. . . | . . . | D \ (-----tacet-----) | G . . . | . . . | D . . . | D \ . . |
Nights when we sang like a heav-en-ly choir of the life and the times of the Mull of Kin-tyre.

Chorus : D . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | D . .
Mull of Kin-tyre, oh, mist rol-ling in from the sea,
. . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . |
My de-sire, is al-ways to be here, oh Mull of Kin-tyre

"Bagpipes": D . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . |
(Mull of Kin-tyre, Mull of Kin-tyre Mull of Kin-tyre Mull of Kin-tyre)

A . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . | . . . | A . . . |
Smiles in the sun-shine and tears in the rain... still take me back where my mem-'ries re-main.
. . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . | A . . . | A \ . . |
Flick-er-ing em-bers grow high-er and higher as they car-ry me back to the Mull of Kin-tyre

Chorus: A . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . | A .
Mull of Kin-tyre, oh, mist rol-ling in from the sea,
. | . . . | D . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . | . . . |
My de -sire, is al-ways to be here, oh Mull of Kin-tyre

Chorus : D . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | D .
Mull of Kin-tyre, oh, mist rol-ling in from the sea,
. | . . . | G . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . | . . . |
My de-sire, is al-ways to be here, oh Mull of Kin-tyre

“Bagpipes”: D . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . | D\
Da da da da----- Mull of Kin-tyre da da da da----- Mull of Kin- tyre

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v4. 3/13/17)

"Your Flag Decal Won't Get You into Heaven Anymore"

John Prine

John Prine, 1971

Arranged for UFC of CoMO

G **C**
While digesting Reader's Digest in the back of a dirty bookstore,

D7 **G**
A flag decal with gum on the back fell out on the floor.

C
So I picked it up and I ran outside and I slapped it on my window shield,

D7 **G**
And if I could see old Betsy Ross I'd tell her how good I feel.

C **G**
Oh but your flag decal won't get you into heaven anymore.

D7 **G** **G7**
They're already overcrowded from your dirty little wars.

C **G**
Now Jesus don't like killin' no matter what the reasons for,

D7 **G**
And your flag decal won't get you into heaven anymore.

C
I went into the bank this morning and the cashier said to me,

D7 **G**
"If you join our Christmas Club we'll give you ten of those flags for free."

C
Well I didn't mess around a bit and I took him up on what he said.

D7 **G**
And I stuck those stickers all over my car and one on my wife's forehead.

[chorus] gc11050311 ext3080

G **C**
I got my window shield so filled with flags that I couldn't see.

D7 **G**
Then I ran it right upside a curb and then right into a tree.

C
By the time they called a doctor down I was already dead.

D7 **G**
And I'll never understand why the man standing at the Pearly Gates said

C **G**
Your flag decal won't get you into heaven anymore.

D7 **G** **G7**
We're already overcrowded from your dirty little wars.

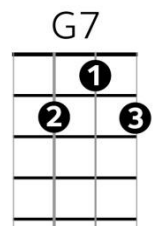
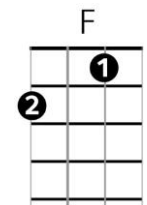
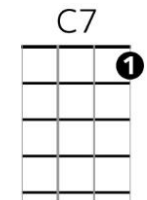
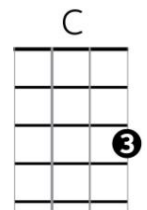
C **G**
Now Jesus don't like killin' no matter what the reasons for,

D7 **G**
And your flag decal won't get you into heaveeeeeeen anymore.

Save the Last Dance For Me – The Drifters (1960)

C /
 You can dance .. every dance with the guy
 / **G7** /
 Who gave you the eye, let him hold you tight.
G7 /
 You can smile .. every smile for the man
 / **C** /
 Who held your hand 'neath the pale moonlight

Chords



Chorus (with 'Ahhhhh' in background after F ?)

G7 - **C7** - **F** /

But don't for - get who's taking you home

C /

and in whose arms you're gonna be

G7 / **C** /

So darlin', save the last dance for me

C /
 Oh I know (*Oh I know*) that the music's fine
 / **G7** /
 like sparkling wine, go and have your fun (*Yes I know, Oh I know*)
G7 / / **C** /
 Laugh and sing, but while we're apart, don't give your heart to anyone

Chorus (using 'Cause don't forget ...)

{pause} **G7** / **C** /
 Baby, don't you know I love you so? Can't you feel it when we touch?
G7 / **C** /
 I will never, never let you go ... I love you, oh, so much

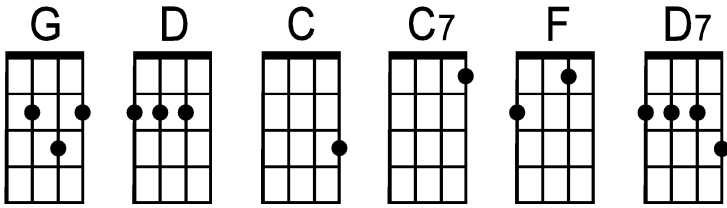
C /
 You can dance (*You can dance*), go and carry on
 / **G7** /
 Till the night is gone and it's time to go (*You can dance, etc*)
G7 /
 If he asks .. if you're all alone,
 / **C** /
 Can he take you home, you must tell him "no"

Chorus (using 'Cause don't forget ...) (x2)

G7 / **C** /
 So Darlin', save the last dance for me
G7 / **C(stop)**
 So Darlin', save the last dance for me

Good Day, Sunshine (key of G)

by Paul McCartney (1966)



Intro:

C . . . | |

1 2 3 | 1 2 3 4 & 5 |
 G\ . . . | D\ . . . ' . | G\ . . . | D\ . . . ' . | C\ . . . | C7\ . C7\ -r-
 Good— day, sun— shine Good— day, sun— shine Good— day, sun— shine

-r- | F . D7 . . . | G7 | C7 | F
 I need to laugh, and when the sun is out I've got something I can laugh a-bout

. | F . D7 . | G7 | C7 | F |
 I feel good, in a special way I'm in love and it's a sunny day

G\ . . . | D\ . . . ' . | G\ . . . | D\ . . . ' . | C\ . . . | C7\ . C7\ -r-
 Good— day, sun— shine Good— day, sun— shine Good— day, sun— shine

-r- | F . D7 . . . | G7 | C7 | F |
 We take a walk, the sun is shining down, Burns my feet as they touch the grou— ound

Instrumental: Bb . G7 . | C7 . . . | F7 . . . | Bb . . . |

G\ . . . | D\ . . . ' . | G\ . . . | D\ . . . ' . | C\ . . . | C7\ . C7\ -r-
 Good— day, sun— shine Good— day, sun— shine Good— day, sun— shine

-r- | F . D7 . . . | G7 | C7 | F |
 Then we lie, be-neath a shady tree, I love her and she's loving me

. | F . D7 . . . | G7 | C7 | F |
 She feels good, she knows she's looking fine I'm so proud to know that she is mine

G\ . . . | D\ . . . ' . | G\ . . . | D\ . . . ' . | C\ . . . | C7\ . C7\ -r- |
 Good— day, sun— shine Good— day, sun— shine Good— day, sun— shine

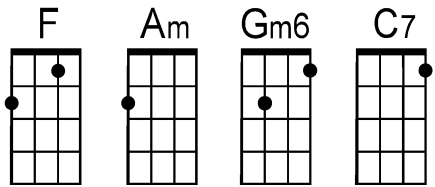
G\ . . . | D\ . . . ' . | G\ . . . | D\ . . . ' . | C\ . . . | C7\ . C\ —
 Good— day, sun— shine Good— day, sun— shine Good— day, sun— shine—

San Jose Ukulele Club

(V3b - 6/13/16)

Singin' In the Rain

by Nacio Herb Brown and Arthur Freed (1929)



Intro tab:

F . . . | . . . F (hold)

A 0-----0-----

E 1---3---1---1---1---3---1---3---

C 2-----2-----

G-----

Do-doo doo doo do-doo do-doo doo do-doo doo

sing c

| F . Am . | F . Am . | F . Am . | F . Am |
 I'm sing— ing in the rain— just sing— ing in the rain—

. | F . Am . | F . Am . | Gm6 . C7 . | Gm6 . C7 |
 What a glor— i-ous feel— ing, I'm ha— ppy a— gain—

. | Gm6 . C7 . | Gm6 . C7 . | Gm6 . C7 . | Gm6 . C7 |
 I'm laugh— ing at clouds— so dark— up a— bove—

. | Gm6 . C7 . | Gm6 . C7 . | F . Am . | F . Am |
 The sun's— in my heart— and I'm rea— dy for love—

. | F . Am . | F . Am . | F . Am . | F . Am |
 Let the storm— y clouds chase— every-one— from the place—

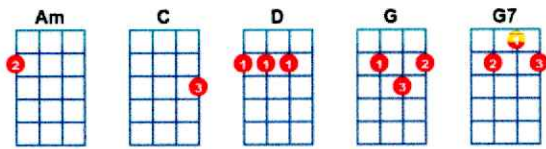
F . Am . | F . Am . | Gm6 . C7 . | Gm6 . C7 |
 Come on with the rain— there's a smile— on my face—

. | Gm6 . C7 . | Gm6 . C7 . | Gm6 . C7 . | Gm6 . C7 |
 I walk— down the lane— with a ha— ppy re— frain—

. | Gm6 . C7 . | Gm6 . C7 . | F . . . | F \ C7 \ F |
 Just singin' just sing— ing in the rain—

Irene Goodnight (and the critters)

key:G, artist:Eric Clapton writer:Lead Belly



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CZm96PKwtHc>

[G] Irene, good [D] night, Irene, Irene good [G] night.
Goodnight. I[G7]rene. Good [C] night, I[Am]rene.
I'll [D] see you in my [G] dreams.

Foxes sleep in the [D] forest, lions sleep in their [G] dens
Goats [G7] sleep on the [C] mountain[Am]side
and [D] pigs sleep in [G] pens

[G] Irene, good [D] night, Irene, Irene good [G] night.
Goodnight. I[G7]rene. Good [C] night, I[Am]rene.
I'll [D] see you in my [G] dreams.

Whales sleep in the [D] ocean, zebras sleep on [G] land
Hippos [G7] sleep by the [C] river[Am]side
and [D] camels sleep on [G] sand

[G] Irene, good [D] night, Irene, Irene good [G] night.
Goodnight. I[G7]rene. Good [C] night, I[Am]rene.
I'll [D] see you in my [G] dreams.

Coyote sleeps in the [D] canyon, a birdie sleeps in a [G] tree
And [G7] when it's time for [C] me to [Am] rest
my [D] bed's the place for [G] me.

[G] Irene, good [D] night, Irene, Irene good [G] night.
Goodnight. I[G7]rene. Good [C] night, I[Am]rene.
I'll [D] see you in my [G] dreams.

May bugs go to [D] sleep in May, June bugs sleep in [G] June
If [G7] skeeters try to [C] sleep on [Am] me
I'll [D] squish them up quite [G] soon

Irene, good [D] night, Irene, Irene good [G] night.
Goodnight. I[G7]rene. Good [C] night, I[Am]rene.
I'll [D] see you in my [G] dreams.