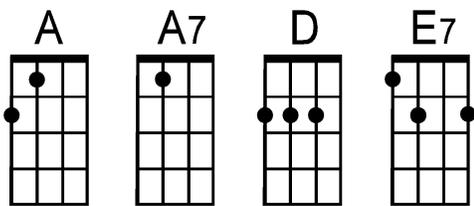


Blue Suede Shoes (Key of A)

by Carl Perkins
as sung by Elvis Presley



| A\ --- --- --- | A\ --- --- --- | A\ --- --- --- | A7 . .
Well it's one for the money--- two for the show--- three to get ready, now go cat, go

. | D . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . .
But don't you--- step on my blue suede shoes-----

. | E7 . . . | D . . . | A . . . | . . .
Well you can do an-y--- thing but lay off-a my blue suede shoes-----

--- | A\ --- ---
You can knock me down--- step on my face--- slander my name all over the place

A\ --- --- --- | A\ --- --- --- | A\ --- --- --- | A7 . . . |
Do any--- thing, that you want to do, but ah---ah honey, lay off-a my shoes-----

D . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . .
Don't you----- step on my blue suede shoes-----

. | E7 . . . | D . . . | A . . . | . . .
Well you can do an-y--- thing, but lay off-a my blue suede shoes-----

Instrumental: A . . . | . . . | . . . | A7 . . . |

D . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . |

E7 . . . | D . . . | A . . . | A . . .

. | A\ --- --- --- |
You can burn my house--- steal my car drink my liquor from an old fruit jar

A\ --- --- --- | A\ --- --- --- | A\ --- --- --- | A7 . . . |
Do any--- thing, that you want to do, but ah---ah honey, lay off-a my shoes-----

D . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . .
Don't you----- step on my blue suede shoes-----

. | E7 . . . | D . . . | A . . . | . . .
Well you can do an-y--- thing, but lay off-a my blue suede shoes-----

Instrumental: A . . . | . . . | . . . | A7 . . . |

D . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . |

E7 . . . | D . . . | A . . . | A . . .

Well it's one for the money— two for the show— three to get ready, now go cat, go

But don't you— step on my blue suede shoes—

Well you can do an-y— thing but lay off-a my blue suede shoes—

Outro:

A Blue blue— blue suede shoes— blue blue— blue suede shoes—

D Blue blue— blue suede shoes— A blue blue— blue suede shoes—

E7 You can do an-y— thing but lay off-a my blue suede shoes— A7

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v3 - 6/13/18)

Jingle Bells

(James Lord Pierpont)

G
Dashing through the snow
G C
In a one-horse open sleigh
C Am
O'er the fields we go
D7 C G
Laughing all the way
G
Bells on bobtails ring
G C
Making spirits bright
Am D
What fun it is to ride and sing
D7 G D7
A sleighing song tonight, oh

Chorus:

G
Jingle bells, jingle bells
G C G
Jingle all the way
C G
Oh what fun it is to ride
A7 D D7
In a one-horse open sleigh, hey
G
Jingle bells, jingle bells
G C G
Jingle all the way
C G
Oh what fun it is to ride in a
D7 G
In a one-horse open sleigh

G
A day or two ago
G C
I thought I'd take a ride
C Am
And soon Miss Fanny Bright
D7 C G
Was seated by my side
G
The horse was lean and lank
G C
Misfortune seemed his lot
Am D
He got into a drifted bank
D7 G D7
And we, we got upsot, oh

Repeat Chorus

G
A day or two ago
G C
The story I must tell
C Am
I went out on the snow
D7 C G
And on my back I fell

G
A gent was riding by
G C
In a one-horse open sleigh
Am D
He laughed as there I sprawling lie
D7 G D7
But quickly drove away, oh

Repeat Chorus

G
Now the ground is white
G C
Go it while you're young
C Am
Take the girls tonight
D7 C G
And sing this sleighing song
G
Just get a bob-tailed bay
G C
Two-forty as his speed
Am D
Hitch him to an open sleigh
D7 G D7
And crack! You'll take the lead, oh

Repeat Chorus

Brand New Key (Melanie Safka)



Intro: **C** **G7** **C**
(I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key)

C
I rode my bicycle past your window last night

G7
I roller skated to your door at daylight

C
It almost seems like you're avoiding me

F **G7**
I'm okay alone, but you've got something I need

C
Well, I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

I think that we should get together and try them out ya see

F
I've been lookin' around awhile, you got something for me

C **G7** **C**
Oh! I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

C
I ride my bike, I roller skate, don't drive no car

G7
Don't go too fast, but I go pretty far

C
For somebody who don't drive well, I've been all around the world

F **G7**
Some people say, I've done all right for a girl

C
Well, I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

I think that we should get together and try them out ya see

F
I've been lookin' around awhile, you got something for me

C **G7** **C**
Oh! I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

C
I asked your mother if you were at home

G7
She said, yes, but you weren't alone

C
Oh, sometimes I think that you're avoiding me

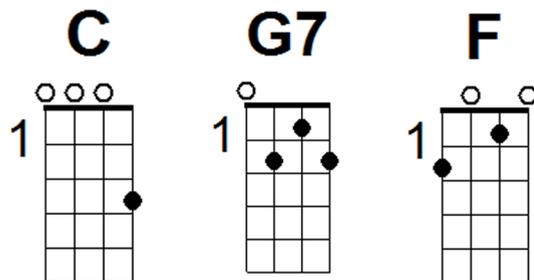
F **G7**
I'm okay alone, but you've got something I need

C
Well, I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

I think that we should get together and try them out ya see

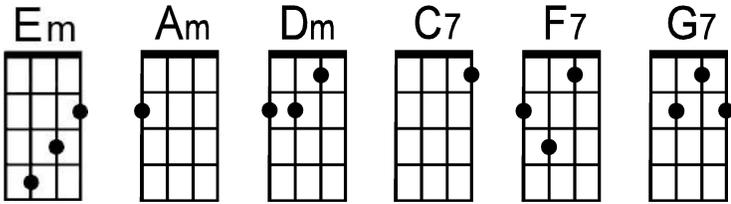
F
La la la la la la la, la la la la la la

C **G7** **C**
Oh! I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key



Can't Buy Me Love

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1964)



(sing c)

(----tacet-----)

Intro: Can't buy me lo—ove, lo—ove, can't buy me lo—ove

| C7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . .
 I'll buy you a dia-mond ring, my friend, if it makes you feel al—right

| F7 . . . | . . . | C7 . . . | . . .
 I'll get you an-y—thing, my friend, if it makes you feel al—right

. | G7 . . . | F7\ --- --- --- | F7 . . . | C7 . . .
 'Cause I don't care too much for money money can't buy me—love

| C7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
 I'll give you all I've got to give if you say you'll love me—too

| F7 . . . | . . . | C7 . . . | . . .
 I may not have a lot to give, but what I've got I'll give to—you

. | G7 . . . | F7\ --- --- --- | F7 . . . | C7
 'Cause I don't care too much for money money can't buy me—love

Bridge: . . . | Em . . . | Am . . . | C7 . . . | . . .
 Can't buy me—lo—ove Every-body tells me—so

. . . | Em . . . | Am . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . |
 Can't buy me—lo—ove No-no no no—

C7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
 Say you don't need no dia-mond rings and I'll be sat—is—fied

F7 . . . | . . . | C7 . . . | . . . |
 Tell me that you want the kind of— things— that mon-ey just can't buy

G7 . . . | F7\ --- --- --- | F7 . . . | C7 . . . | . . . |
 I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me—love. (scream)

Instrumental: C7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |

F7 . . . | . . . | C7 . . . | . . . |

G7 . . . | F7 . . . | . . . | C7

Bridge: . . . | Em . . . | Am . . . | C7 . . . | .
 Can't buy me— lo—o—ve Every-body tells me— so
 . . . | Em . . . | Am . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . |
 Can't buy me— lo—o—ve No-no no no—

C7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 Say you don't need no dia-mond rings, and I'll be sat-is-fied

F7 . . . | . . . | C7 . . . | . . . |
 Tell me that you want the kind of— things that mon-ey just can't buy.

G7 . . . | F7\ --- --- --- | F7 . . . | C7
 I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love

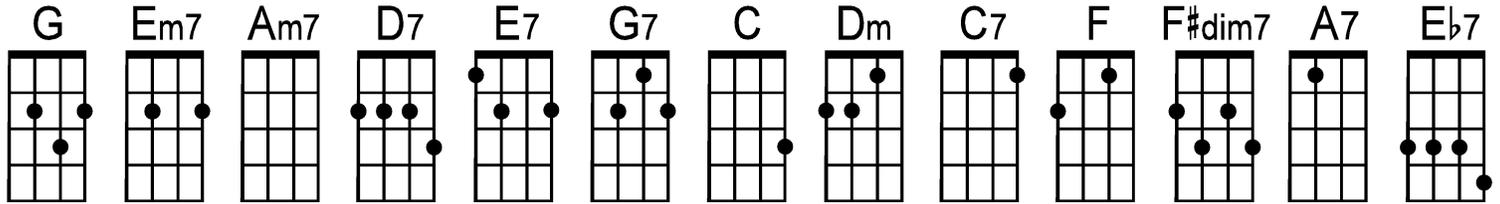
Ending:

. . . | Em . . . | Am . . . | Em . . . | Am
 Can't buy me— lo—o—ve, lo—o—ve

. . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | **C7**\
 Can't buy me— lo—o—ve, Oh—

Chattanooga Choo Choo

By Mack Gordon & Harry Warren



Intro: G . Em7 . | Am7 . D7 . | G . Em7 . | Am7 . D7 . |

G . Em7 . | Am7 . D7 . | G . Em7 . | Am7 .
 Pardon me, boy is that the Chatta-nooga choo choo—?

E7 . | Am7 . . . | D7 . . . | G . Em7 . | Am7 . D7 . |
 Track twenty-nine— Won't you gimme a shine—?

G . Em7 . | Am7 . D7 . | G . Em7 . | Am7 .
 I can a—fford— to board a Chatta-nooga choo choo—

E7 . | Am7 . . . | D7 . . . | G . Am7 . | G7\
 I've got my fare— and just a trifle to spare—

(--- *-tacet-* ---) | C . Dm . | C . Dm\
 You leave the Pennsyl-vania Station 'bout a quarter to four

C . Dm . | C . C7 . |
 Read a maga-zine and then you're in Balti—more

F . F#dim . | C . A7 . |
 Dinner in the diner— nothing could be finer—

D7 . . . | F . G7 . |
 Than to have your ham an' eggs in Car—o—lina

C . Dm . | C . Dm\
 When you hear the whistle blowin' eight to the bar—

C . Dm . | C . C7 . |
 Then you know that Tenne-ssee is not very— far—

F . F#dim . | C . A7 . |
 Shovel all the coal in— gotta keep it rollin'—

D7 . . . | G7 . C\
 Woo, woo, Chatta-nooga there you are—

G . Em7 . | Am7 . D7 . | G . Em7 . | Am7 .
 There's gonna be— a certain party at the station—

E7 . | Am7 . . . | D7 . . . | G . Em7 . | Am7 . D7 . |
 Satin and lace— I used to call "Funny— Face"—

G . Dm . | G7 . . . | C . . . | Eb7 . . .
 She's gonna cry— un-til I tell her that I'll nev-er— roam—

. | G . Em7 . | Am7 . D7 . | G . Em7 . | Am7 .
 So Chatta-nooga choo choo— won't you choo-choo me home—?

. D7 . | G . Em7 . | Am7 .
 Won't you choo-choo me home—?

. D7 . | G . Em7 . | Am7 . D7 . | G\
 Won't you choo-choo me home—?

Silver Bells (the Cynthia Lin version, more or less)

Verse 1

^G City sidewalks, busy sidewalks
^G
^C Dressed in holiday style.
^C
^D In the air there's a feeling
^{D7}
^G Of Christmas.
^G
^G Children laughing, people passing,
^C
^C Meeting smile after smile,
^D
^{D7} And on every street corner
^G
^G You hear:

Chorus

^G Silver bells (silver bells), Silver bells (silver bells),
^D ^{D7} ^G ^G
It's Christmas time in the city.
^G ^G ^C ^C
^D Ring a ling (ring a ling), hear them ring (hear them ring),
^{D7} ^G ^G
Soon it will be Christmas day.

Verse 2

^G Strings of streetlights, even stoplights,
^G
^C Blink a bright red and green,
^C
^D As the shoppers rush home with
^{D7}
^G Their treasures.
^G
^G Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch,
^C
^C This is Santa's big scene,
^D
^{D7} And above all the bustle
^G ^G
You hear:

Chorus

^G Silver bells (silver bells), Silver bells (silver bells),
^D ^{D7} ^G ^G
It's Christmas time in the city.
^G ^G ^C ^C
^D Ring a ling (ring a ling), hear them ring (hear them ring),
^{D7} ^G ^G
Soon it will be Christmas day.
^D ^{D7} ^G ^C ^G ^C ^G
Soon it will be Christmas day.

DANNY'S SONG

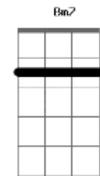
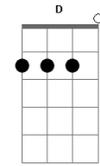
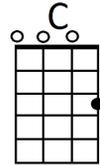
4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: D / C / Bm7 / Bm7 / E7 / E7 / A / A

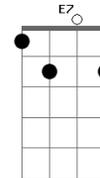
D **C** **Bm7** **E7** **A**
People smile and tell me I'm the lucky one, and we've just begun, think I'm gonna have a son.
D **C** **Bm7** **E7** **A**
He will be like she and me, as free as a dove, con-ceived in love, the sun is gonna shine above.

CHORUS:

G **A** **D** **Bm7**
And even though we ain't got money, I'm so in love with ya honey,
G **A** **D** **F#m** **Bm7**
Everything will bring a chain of lo - o - ove.
G **A** **D** **C**
And in the morning when I rise, you bring a tear of joy to my eyes,
Bm7 **E7** **A**
And tell me every-thing is gonna be alright.



D **C** **Bm7** **E7** **A**
Seems as though a month ago I was beta chi, I never got high, oh, I was a sorry guy.
D **C** **Bm7**
And now I smile and face a girl who shares my name,
E7 **A**
Now I'm through with the game, this boy'll never be the same.

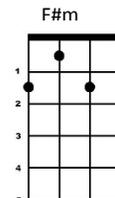
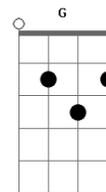
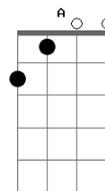


CHORUS

D **C** **Bm7** **E7** **A**
Pisces, Virgo rising is a very good sign, strong and kind, and the little boy is mine.
D **C** **Bm7** **E7** **A**
Now I see a family where there once was none, now we've just begun, Yeah, we're gonna fly to the sun.

CHORUS

D **C** **Bm7** **E7** **A**
Love the girl who holds the world in a paper cup, drink it up, Love her and she'll bring you luck.
D **C** **Bm7**
And if you find she helps your mind, better take her home,
E7 **A**
Don't you live alone, try to earn what lovers own.



CHORUS

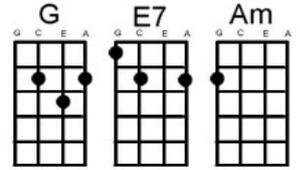
Outro: D / C / Bm7 / Bm7 / E7 / E7 / A / A
D / C / Bm7 / Bm7 / E7 / A / D / A / D

What a Day for a Daydream

Lovin' Spoonful

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0uagUITM43E&feature=related> (original key C)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com



[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream

[Am] What a day for a [D7] daydreamin' boy

[G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream

[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of joy

[C] And even if [A7] time ain't really [G] on my [E7] side

[C] it's one of those [A7] days for taking a [G] walk out [E7] side

[C] I'm blowing the [A7] day to take a [G] walk in the [E7] sun

[A7] And fall on my face on somebody's [D7] new-mown lawn

[G] I've been having a [E7] sweet dream

[Am] I've been dreaming since I [D7] woke up today

[G] It starred me and my [E7] sweet thing

[Am] Cause she's the one makes me [D7] feel this way

[C] And even if [A7] time is passing me [G] by a [E7] lot

[C] I couldn't care [A7] less about the [G] dues you say I [E7] got

[C] Tomorrow I'll [A7] pay the dues for [G] dropping my [E7] love

[A7] A pie in the face for being a [D7] sleepin' bull doag

Whistle: [G] [E7] [Am] [D7] [G] [E7] [Am] [D7]

[C] And you can be [A7] sure that if you're [G] feeling [E7] right

[C] A daydream will [A7] last along [G] into the [E7] night

[C] Tomorrow at [A7] breakfast you may [G] prick up your [E7] ears

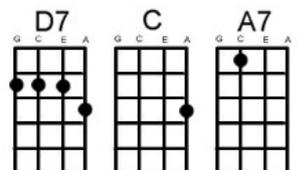
[A7] Or you may be daydreaming for a [D7] thousand years

[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream

[Am] Custom made for a [D7] daydreamin' boy

[G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream

[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of joy



Whistle outro:

[C] [A7] [G] [E7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [A7] [D7] [G]

Brown-Eyed Girl – Van Morrison†

[intro]

(G) (C) (G) (D) x2

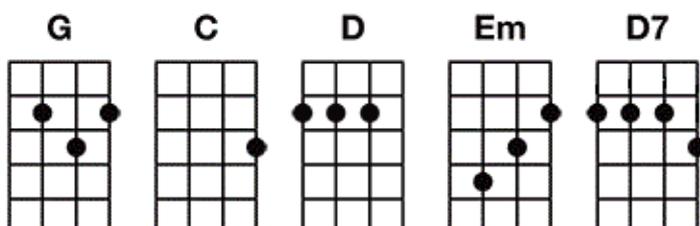
(G) Hey, where did (C)we go? (G) Days when the (D)rains came
(G) Down in the (C)hollow (G) playin' a (D)new game
(G) Laughing and a-(C)running, hey hey
(G) Skipping and a-(D)jumping
(G) In the misty (C)morning fog with
(G) Our (D)hearts a-thumping and (C)you
(D) My brown-eyed (G)girl (Em)
(C) You, my (D) brown-eyed girl (G) (D7)

(G) Whatever (C)happened (G) to Tuesday and (D)so slow
(G) Going down the (C)old mine with a... (G) transistor (D)radio
(G) Standing in the (C)sunlight laughing
(G) Hiding behind a (D)rainbow's wall
(G) Slipping and a-(C)sliding (Hey hey)
(G) All along the (D)waterfall with you (C)
(D) My brown-eyed (G)girl (Em)
(C) You, my (D) brown-eyed girl (G) (D7)

(D) Do you remember when... we used to (G)sing
Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la la te (D)da
(G) Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la la te (D)da
La te (G)da (D)

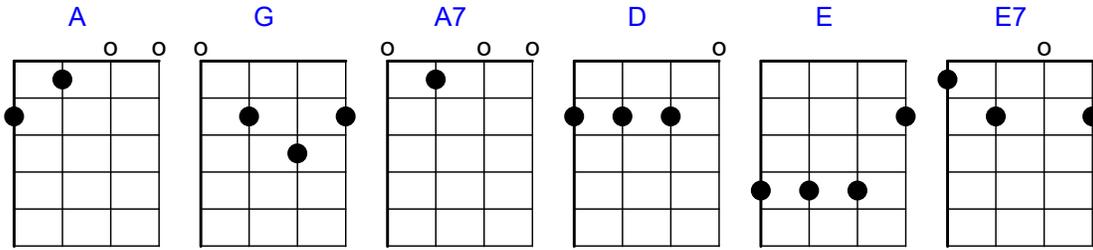
(G) So hard to (C)find my way... (G) now that I'm all (D)on my own
(G) I saw you just the (C)other day... (G) my... how (D)you have grown
(G) Cast my memory (C)back there, Lord
(G) Sometimes I'm (D)overcome thinking 'bout
(G) Making love in the (C)green grass
(G) Behind the (D)stadium with you (C)
(D) My brown-eyed (G)girl (Em)
(C) You, my (D) brown-eyed girl (G) (D7)

(D) Do you remember when... we used to (G)sing
Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la-la te (D)da
(G) Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la-la te (D)da
(G) Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la-la te (D)da
(G) Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la-la te (D) da
La te (G)da



Five O'Clock World

The Vogues



A G A G

Up every mornin' just to keep a job, I gotta fight my way through the hustling mob.
 Sounds of the city poundin' in my brain, while another day goes down the drain. Yeah, yeah.
 But it's a five o'clock world when the whistle blows,
 No one owns a piece of my time. And theres a five o'clock me inside my clothes,
 Thinkin' that the world looks fine, yeah.

A G A G A G A G
 Ada.lay.ee.hee, ee..yeah

Tradin' my time for the pay I get, Livin' on money that I ain't made yet
 Gotta keep goin' tryin' to make my way, While I live for the end of the day. Yeah, yeah.
 But it's a five o'clock world when the whistle blows, No one owns a piece of my time.
 And there's a long-haired girl who waits, I know, To ease my troubled mind, yeah

A G A G A G A G
 Ada.lay.ee.hee, ee..yeah

c:solos (if desired)

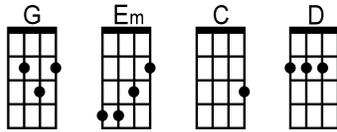
A G (X7) A A7
 D G (X7) E E7

A G A G

In the shelter of her arms everything's okay. She talks and the the world goes slippin' away.
 And I know that's the reason I can still go on, When every other reason is gone, yeah, yeah.
 In my five o'clock world she waits for me. Nothing else matters at all
 Cause every time my baby smiles at me, I know that's it's all worthwhile.

A G A G A G A G (X3)
 Ada.lay.ee.hee, ee..yeah

Lookin' Out My Back Door (Creedence Clearwater Revival)



[G] Just got home from Illinois. [Em] Lock the front door oh boy.

[C] Got to set [G] down take a [D] rest on the porch.

[G] Imagination sets in, [Em] pretty soon I'm singin

[C] Doot doot [G] doot lookin [D] out my back [G] door.

[G] Giant doin cart wheels. A [Em] statue wearing high heels.

[C] Look at all [G] the happy creatures [D] dancing on the lawn.

[G] Dinosaur victrola [Em] listenin to Buck Owens,

[C] doot doot [G] doot lookin [D] out my back [G] door

[D] Tambourines and elephants are [C] playin in the [G] band.

Won't you take a ride [Em] on the flyin [D] spoon doot doo doo.

[G] Wonderous apparition [Em] provided by magician,

[C] doot doot [G] doot lookin [D] out my back [G] door

[G] Smile with me tomorrow, [Em] today I'll find no sorrow,

[C] doot doot [G] doot lookin [D] out my back [G] door.

[G] Forward troubles Illinois. [Em] Lock the front door oh boy.

[C] Look at all the [G] happy creatures [D] dancin on the lawn.

[G] Bother me tomorrow, [Em] today I'll find no sorrow.

[C] doot doot [G] doot lookin [D] out my back [G] door.