

Rocky Mountain High

artist:John Denver , writer:John Denver, Mike Taylor

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LLWD2WIVRQk> capo 2

[D] [Em] [G] [D] [Em] [G] [A7]

He was [D] born in the summer, of his [Em] twenty [C] seventh [A] year;
Coming [D] home to a place he'd never [Em] been be-[G]fore
He [D] left yesterday behind him,
you might [Em] say he was [C] born a-[A]gain
You might [D] say he found a key for [Em] every [G] door

When he [D] first came to the mountains, his [Em] life was [C] far a-[A]way;
On the [D] road and hanging [Em] by a [G] song
But the [D] string's already broken, and he [Em] doesn't [C] really [A] care;
It keeps [D] changing fast, and it don't [Em] last for [G] long [A]

But the [G] Colorado [A] Rocky Mountain [D] high
I've [G] seen it raining [A] fire in the [D] sky
The [G] shadow from the [A] starlight is [D] softer than a [G] lul-[A]la-[G]by
Rocky [A] Mountain [D] high, [Em] Colo-[G]rado
Rocky [A] Mountain [D] high, [Em] Colo-[G]rado [A7]

He [D] climbed cathedral mountains, he saw [Em] silver [C] clouds be-[A]low;
he saw [D] everything as far as [Em] you can [G] see
And they [D] say that he got crazy once,
and he [Em] tried to [C] touch the [A] sun;
And he [D] lost a friend but [Em] kept the [C] memo-[G]ry

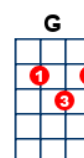
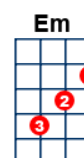
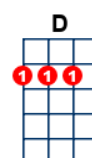
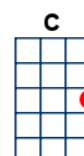
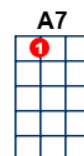
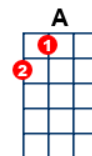
Now he [D] walks in quiet solitude, the [Em] forests [C] and the [A] streams;
seeking [D] grace in every [Em] step he [G] takes
His [D] sight has turned inside himself to [Em] try and [C] under-[A]stand;
the se-[D]renity of a [Em] clear blue [C] mountain [G] lake

And the [G] Colorado [A] Rocky Mountain [D] high
I've [G] seen it raining [A] fire in the [D] sky
[G] talk to God and [A] listen to the [D] casu-[G]al [A] re-[G]ply
Rocky [A] Mountain [D] high, [Em] Colo-[G]rado
Rocky [A] Mountain [D] high, [Em] Colo-[G]rado [A7]

Now his [D] life is full of wonder, but his [Em] heart still [C] knows some [A] fear;
of a [D] simple thing he [Em] cannot [C] compre-[G]hend
Why they [D] try to tear the mountains down, to [Em] bring in a [C] couple [A] more;
more [D] people, more [Em] scars u-[C]pon the [G] land

And the [G] Colorado [A] Rocky Mountain [D] high, I've [G] seen it raining [A] fire in the [D] sky
I [G] know he'd be a [A] poorer man if he [D] never saw an [G] eag-[A]le [G] fly
Rocky [A] Mountain [D] high

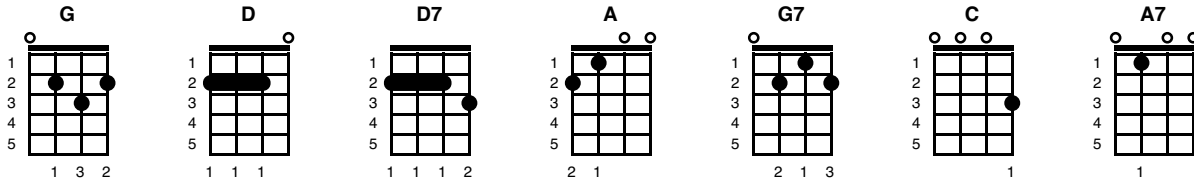
And the [G] Colorado [A] Rocky Mountain [D] high, I've [G] seen it raining [A] fire in the [D] sky
[G] Friends around the [A] campfire and [D] every [A] body's [G] high
Rocky [A] Mountain [D] high, [Em] Colo-[G]rado
Rocky [A] Mountain [D] high, [Em] Colo-[G]rado
[A] Rocky Moun-[D]tain [Em] high, [G] Colorado
Rocky [A] Mountain [D] high, [Em] Colo-[G]rado



I WANT A HIPPOPOTAMUS FOR CHRISTMAS

Key of G

John Rox



G

Intro:

Verse 1:

G

I want a hippopotamus for Christmas

D

Only a hippopotamus will do

D7

Don't want a doll, no dinky Tinker Toy

A

D7

I want a hippopotamus to play with and en-joy

Verse 2:

G

I want a hippopotamus for Christmas

D

I don't think Santa Claus will mind, do you?

D7

He won't have to use our dirty chimney flue

A

Just bring him through the front door,

D7

That's the easy thing to do

Bridge:

G7

C

I can see me now on Christmas morning,

G7

C

Creeping down the stairs

D7

Oh what joy and what surprise

G

When I open up my eyes

A7

D

D7

To see a hippo hero standing there

Verse 3:

G

I want a hippopotamus for Christmas

D

Only a hippopotamus will do

D7

No crocodiles, no rhinoceroses

A

D

I only like hippopota-muses

A

D7

G

And hippopota-muses like me too

Bridge:

G7

C

I can see me now on Christmas morning,

G7

C

Creeping down the stairs

D7

Oh what joy and what surprise

G

When I open up my eyes

A7

D

D7

To see a hippo hero standing there

Verse 4:

G

I want a hippopotamus for Christmas

D

Only a hippopotamus will do

D7

No crocodiles or rhinoceros-se-ses

A

D7

I only like hippopota-mu-se-ses

A

D7

G

And hippopota-muses like me too!

end

Mele Kalikimaka

Bing Crosby and the Andrews Sisters

Hear this song at: <http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=rdGnBt7Txy8>

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

Intro: [G] [G] [G] [E7] [Am] [D7] [G] [D7]

Boys: [G] Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say
On a bright Hawaiian Christmas [D7] day
That's the island greeting that we send to you
From the land where palm trees [G] sway
[G7] Here we know that Christmas will be [C] green and bright
The [E7] sun to shine by day and all the [A7] stars at [D7] night
[G] Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's [E7] way
To [Am] say Merry [D7] Christmas to [G] you

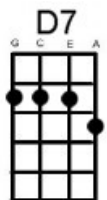
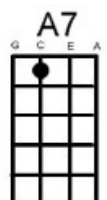
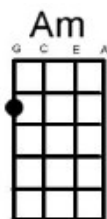
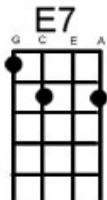
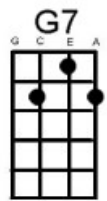
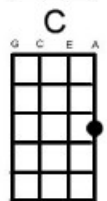
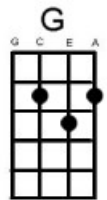
Girls: [G] Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say
On a bright Hawaiian Christmas [D7] day
That's the island greeting that we send to you
From the land where palm trees [G] sway
[G7] Here we know that Christmas will be [C] green and bright
The [E7] sun to shine by day and all the [A7] stars at [D7] night
[G] Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's [E7] way
To [Am] say Merry [D7] Christmas to [G] you

Instrumental: Chords for first four lines of verse [G] [D7] [G]

Boys and Girls:

[G7] Here we know that Christmas will be [C] green and bright
The [E7] sun to shine by day and all the [A7] stars at [D7] night
[G] Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's [E7] way
To [Am] say Merry [D7] Christmas to [G] you

[G] Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say
On a bright Hawaiian Christmas [D7] Day
That's the island greeting that we send to you
From the land where palm trees [G] sway
[G7] Here we know that Christmas will be [C] green and bright
The [E7] sun to shine by day and all the [A7] stars at [D7] night
[G] Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's [E7] way to [Am] say Merry [D7] Christmas
A [Am] very merry [D7] Christmas
A [Am] very very merry merry [D7] Christmas to [G] you



Feliz Navidad (1970) - Jose Feliciano

Music & Lyrics by Jose Feliciano

INTRO: (C) (F) (G7) (C) (C) (F) (G7) (C) [STOP]

Feliz Navi- **(F)**dad **(G7)**

Feliz Navi- **(C)**dad **(C)**

Feliz Navi- **(F)**dad

Prospero **(G7)** Año y Felici- **(C)**dad **[STOP]**

Feliz Navi- **(F)**dad **(G7)**

Feliz Navi- **(C)**dad **(C)**

Feliz Navi- **(F)**dad

Prospero **(G7)** Año y Felici- **(C)**dad **[STOP]**

I wanna wish you a **(F)**Merry Christmas **(G7)**

I wanna wish you a **(C)**Merry Christmas **(C)**

I wanna wish you a **(F)**Merry Christmas

From the **(G7)**bottom of my **(C)** heart **[STOP]**

I wanna wish you a **(F)**Merry Christmas **(G7)**

I wanna wish you a **(C)**Merry Christmas **(C)**

I wanna wish you a **(F)**Merry Christmas

From the **(G7)**bottom of my **(C)** heart **[STOP]**

----- **REPEAT WHOLE SONG 3 X** -----

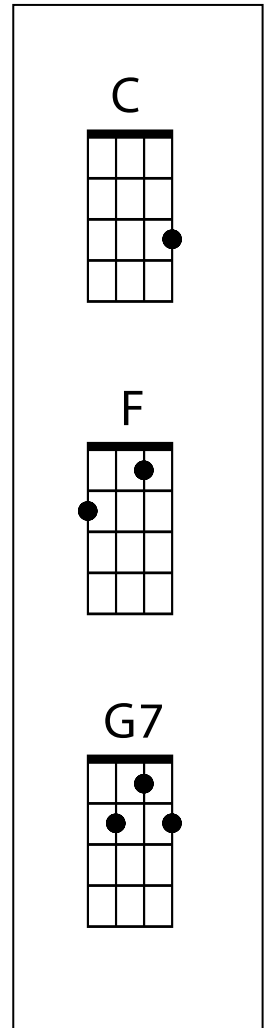
OUTRO:

Feliz Navi- **(F)**dad **(G7)**

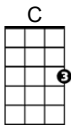
Feliz Navi- **(C)**dad **(C)**

Feliz Navi- **(F)**dad

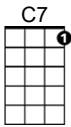
Prospero **(G7)** Año y Felici- **(C)**dad



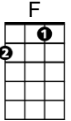
CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG "Roly Poly" recorded by Bob Wills and the Texas Playboys, written by Fred Rose



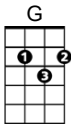
[C]Roly [C7]Poly, [F]eatin' corn n' [C]'taters
 [C]Hungry ev'ry minute of the [G]day
 [C]Roly [C7]Poly, [F]gnawin' on a [C]biscuit
 Long as he can [G]chew it, it's o[C]kay [C7]



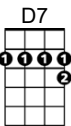
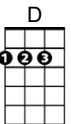
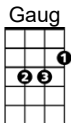
[F]He can eat an apple pie
 An' [C]never even bat an eye
 [D]He likes everything from [D7]soup to [G]hay [Gaug]
 [C]Roly [C7]Poly, [F]daddy's little [C]fatty
 Bet he's gonna [G]be a man some[C]day



[C]Roly [C7]Poly, [F]scrambled eggs for [C]breakfast
 [C]Bread n' jelly twenty times a [G]day
 [C]Roly [C7]Poly, [F]eats a hardy [C]dinner
 It takes lots of [G]strength to run and [C]play [C7]



[F]Pulls up weeds and does the chores
 And [C]runs both ways to all the stores
 [D]He works up an appe[D7]tite that [G]way [Gaug]
 [C]Roly [C7]Poly, [F]daddy's little [C]fatty
 Bet he's gonna [G]be a man [C]someday



Go [back](#) to Ukulele Boogaloo Songbook.

Santa Baby Eartha Kitt

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g7T0IK99ELs>

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

Intro: [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7]

[C] Santa [A7] baby just [Dm] slip a sable [G7] under the [C] tree for [A7] me
[Dm] Been an [G7] awful good [C] girl Santa [A7] baby
So [Dm] hurry down the [G7] chimney to[C]night [A7] [D7] [G7]

[C] Santa [A7] baby a [Dm] 54 con[G7]vertible [C] too light [A7] blue
[Dm] I'll wait [G7] up for you dear [C] Santa [A7] baby
So [Dm] hurry down the [G7] chimney to[C]night [C7]

[E7] Think of all the fun I've missed
[A] Think of all the fellas that I haven't kissed
[D7] Next year I could be just as good
If [G] you'll check off my [G7] Christmas list

[C] Santa [A7] Baby I [Dm] want a yacht and [G7] really that's [C] not a [A7] lot
[Dm] Been an [G7] angel all [C] year Santa [A7] baby
So [Dm] hurry down the [G7] chimney to[C]night [A7] [D7] [G7]

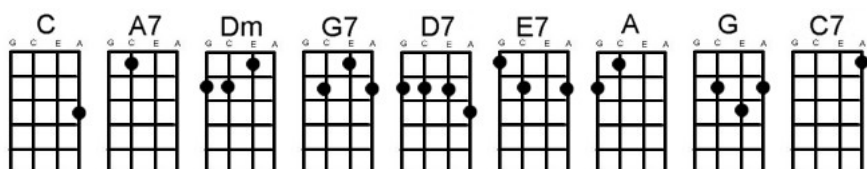
[C] Santa [A7] honey [Dm] one little [G7] thing I really [C] need the [A7] deed
[Dm] To a [G7] platinum [C] mine Santa [A7] baby
So [Dm] hurry down the [G7] chimney to[C]night [A7] [D7] [G7]

[C] Santa [A7] cutie
And [Dm] fill my stocking [G7] with a duplex [C] and [A7] checks
[Dm] Sign your [G7] X on the [C] line Santa [A7] cutie
And [Dm] hurry down the [G7] chimney to[C]night [C7]

[E7] Come and trim my Christmas tree
[A] With some decorations bought at Tiffany
[D7] I really do believe in you [G] let's see if you be[G7]lieve in me

[C] Santa [A7] baby for[Dm]got to mention [G7] one little [C] thing a [A7] ring
[Dm] I don't [G7] mean on the [C] phone Santa [A7] baby
So [Dm] hurry down the [G7] chimney to[C]night

[Dm] Hurry down the [G7] chimney to[C]night [A7] [Dm] [G7] hurry...to[C]night

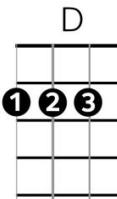
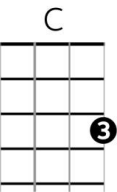


Wagon Wheel – Old Crow Medicine Show(2004), Darius Rucker(2013)

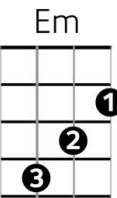
Chords

Intro: G D Em C G D C / (x 2)

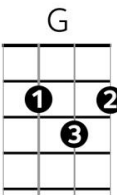
G D Em
 Headed down south to the land of the pines and thumbin' my way into
 C G D C /
 North Caroline, Starin' up the road and pray to God I see headlights.
 G D Em C
 I made it down the coast in 17 hours, pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
 G D C /
 and I'm a hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight.



Chorus
 G D Em C
 So rock me, mama, like a wagon wheel; Rock me, mama, anyway you feel;
 G D C / G D
 He ... ey, mama, rock me! Rock me, mama, like the wind and the rain;
 Em C G D C /
 Rock me, mama, like a south-bound train. He ... ey, mama, rock me !



G D Em C G D C /
 G D Em
 Runnin' from the cold, up in New England, I was born to be a fiddler in an
 C G D C /
 old-time stringband, my baby plays the guitar, I pick a banjo now.



G D Em
 Oh, north country winters keep a gettin' me down, lost my money playin' poker so I
 C G D C /
 had to leave town, but I ain't a turnin' back to livin' that old life no more.

Chorus

G D Em C G D C / (x2)

G D Em
 Walkin' to the south, out of Roanoke, caught a trucker out of Philly, had a
 C G D
 nice long toke, but he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap .. to
 C / G D
 Johnson City, Tennessee. And I gotta get a move on, fit for the sun, I hear my
 Em C
 baby callin' my name and I know that she's the only one and
 G D C /
 if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free.

Chorus {a capella}

Chorus and end with an extra G{stop}

Jingle Bell Rock

artist: Bobby Helms , writer: Joseph Carleton Beal , James Ross Boothe

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=itcMLwMEeMQ> Capo on 2

Intro: [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[C] Jingle bell [Cmaj7] jingle bell [C6] jingle bell [Cmaj7] rock
[C6] Jingle bell [Cmaj7] swing and [Dm] jingle bells [G7] ring
[Dm] Snowin' and [G7] blowin' up [Dm] bushels of [G7] fun
[D7] Now the jingle hop [Gaug] has begun

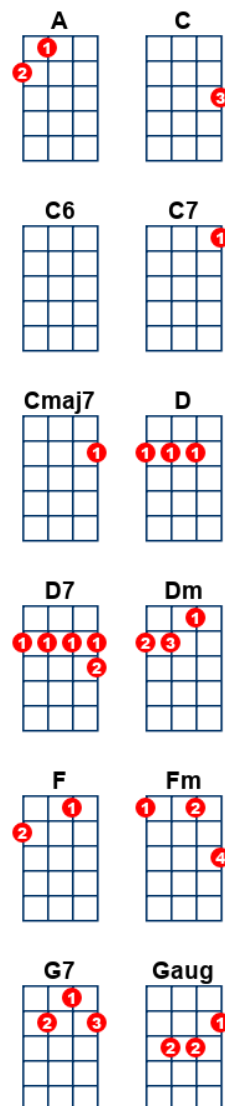
[C] Jingle bell [Cmaj7] jingle bell [C6] jingle bell [Cmaj7] rock
[C6] Jingle bells [Cmaj7] chime in [Dm] jingle bell [G7] time
[Dm] Dancin' and [G7] prancin' in [Dm] jingle bell [G7] square
[D7] In the [G7] frosty [C] air [C7]

What a [F] bright time it's the [Fm] right time
To [C] rock the night away [C7]
Jingle [D] bell time is a [D7] swell time
[G7] (pause) To go glidin' in a [Gaug] one horse sleigh

[C] Giddy up [Cmaj7] jingle horse [C6] pick up your [Cmaj7] feet
[C6] Jingle a [Cmaj7] round the [A] clock
[F] Mix and mingle in a [Fm] jinglin' beat
[D7] That's the [G7] jingle bell [C] rock

What a [F] bright time it's the [Fm] right time
To [C] rock the night away [C7]
Jingle [D] bell time is a [D7] swell time
[G7] (pause) To go glidin' in a [Gaug] one horse sleigh

[C] Giddy up [Cmaj7] jingle horse [C6] pick up your [Cmaj7] feet
[C6] Jingle a [Cmaj7] round the [A] clock
[F] Mix and mingle in a [Fm] jinglin' beat
[D7] That's the [G7] jingle bell [D7] that's the [G7] jingle bell
[D7] That's the [G7] jingle bell [C] rock



Blue Christmas (1957)- Elvis Presley

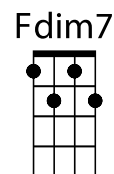
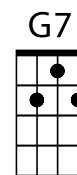
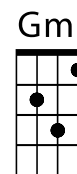
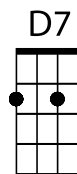
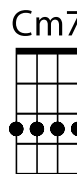
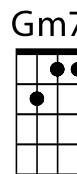
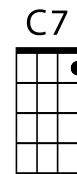
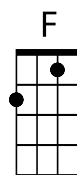
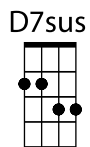
[Sing C]

Music & Lyrics by Billy Hayes and Jay W. Johnson

I'll have a **(F)** Christmas with- **(C7)**out you.
I'll be so **(Gm7)** blue **(C7)** thinking a- **(F)**bout you.
Deco- **(Cm7)**ra- **(D7)**tions of **(Cm7)**red **(D7)**
on a **(Gm)**green Christmas tree.
(G7)Won't mean a thing if **(C7)**you're not
(Gm7) here with **(C7)** me.

I'll have a **(F)** blue Christmas that's **(C7)**certain.
And when that **(Gm7)** blue **(C7)** heartache starts **(F)**
hurtin'.
You'll be **(Cm7)** do- **(D7)** in' all **(Cm7)** right **(D7)**
with your **(Gm)** Christmas of **(Fdim7)** white,
But **(C7)** I'll have a **(Gm7)** blue, **(C7)** blue **(F)** Christmas.

OUTRO: **(D7sus4)**



Hound Dog Elvis Presley

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FJsQSb9RFo0> (play along in this key)

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

[Tacet] You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog cryin' all the time

You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog cryin' all the [C] time

Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit

And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine

[Tacet] Well they said you was [C] high classed well that was just a lie

Yeah they said you was [F] high classed well that was just a [C] lie

Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit

And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine

[Tacet] You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog cryin' all the time

You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog cryin' all the [C] time

Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit

And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine

Instrumental: [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [F] [C] [C] [G] [F] [C]

[Tacet] Well they said you was [C] high classed well that was just a lie

Yeah they said you was [F] high classed well that was just a [C] lie

Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit

And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine

Instrumental: [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [F] [C] [C] [G] [F] [C]

[Tacet] Well they said you was [C] high classed well that was just a lie

Yeah they said you was [F] high classed well that was just a [C] lie

Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit

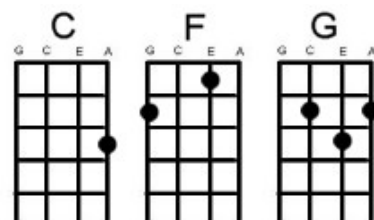
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine

[Tacet] You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog cryin' all the time

You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog cryin' all the [C] time

Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit

And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine



The Chipmunk Song (Christmas Don't Be Late) (1958) - The Chipmunks

Music & Lyrics by Ross Bagdassarin, Sr.

INTRO: (G) (D7)

(G) Christmas, (G6) Christmas (D7) time is near,
(D7) Time for toys and (G6) time for cheer.

(Am7) We've been (D7) good
but (Am7) we can't (D7) last,
(Am7) hurry (D7) Christmas, (G) hurry (G6) fast!

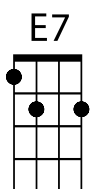
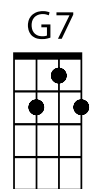
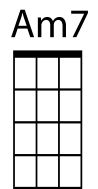
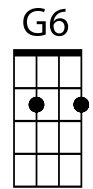
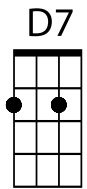
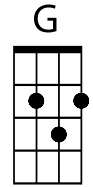
(G) Want a (G6) plane that (G) loops the (G6) loop;
(G7) Me, I want a (C) hula hoop.

(C) We can (Cm) hardly (G) stand the (A7) wait,
Please (Am7) Christmas (D7) don't be (G) late.

REPEAT SONG (Instrumental till "Want a plane...")

OUTRO:

(C) We can (Cm) hardly (G) stand the (E7) wait,
Please (Am7) Christmas (D7) don't be (G) late.



Sweet Home Alabama – Lynyrd Skynyrd

[intro] (D) (C) (G) (G) x4

(D) Big (C)wheels keep on (G)turning
(D) Carry me (C)home to see my (G)kin
(D) Singing (C)songs about the (G)southland
(D) I miss ole (C)'Bamy once (G)again (and I think it's a sin)

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

(D) Well, I heard Mister (C)Young sing a(G)bout her
(D) Well, I heard ole (C)Neil put her (G)down
(D) Well, I hope Neil (C)Young will re(G)member
(D) A southern (C)man don't need him a(G)round anyhow

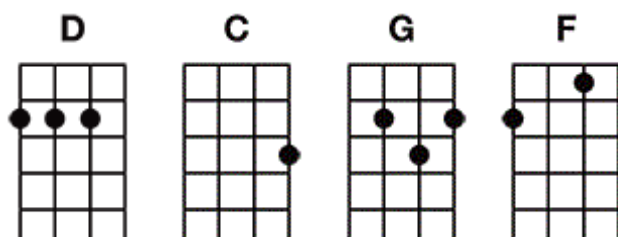
(D)Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama
(D)Where the (C)skies are so (G)blue
(D)Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama
(D)Lord, I'm (C)coming home to (G)you

(D) In Birming(C)ham they love the (G)Gov'nor (F)Boo (C)boo
(D)boo
(D) Now we all (C)did what we could (G)do
(D) Now Water(C)gate does not (G)bother me
(D) Does your (C)conscience bother (G)you? (tell the truth)

(D)Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama
(D)Where the (C)skies are so (G)blue
(D)Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama
(D)Lord, I'm (C)coming home to (G)you

(D) Now Muscle (C)Shoals has got the (G)Swampers
(D) And they've been (C)known to pick a song or (G)two
(D) Lord they (C)get me off (G)so much
(D)They pick me (C)up when I'm feeling (G)blue (now how about you?)

(D)Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama
(D)Where the (C)skies are so (G)blue
(D)Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama
(D)Lord, I'm (C)coming home to (G)you



Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree (1958) - Brenda Lee

Music & Lyrics by Johnny Marks

INTRO: (G)/// (Em)/// (C)/// (Dalt) (C) (Bm) (Am)

(G) Rockin' around the Christmas tree
At the **(D)** Christmas party hop,
(D7) Mistletoe hung where you can see,
Every couple tries to **(G)** stop,

(G) Rockin' around the Christmas tree,
Let the **(D)** Christmas spirit ring,
(D7) Later we'll have some pumpkin pie,
And we'll do some carol- **(G)**ing.

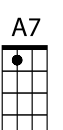
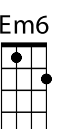
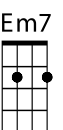
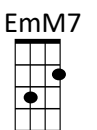
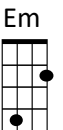
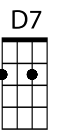
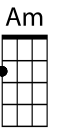
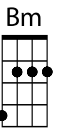
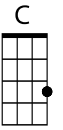
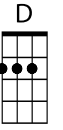
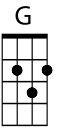
(C) You will get a sentimental **(Bm)** feeling when you hear,
(Em)Voices **(EmM7)**singing, **(Em7)**"Let's be **(Em6)** jolly,
(A7) Deck the halls with **(D7)** boughs of holly",

(G) Rockin' around the Christmas tree,
Have a **(D)** happy holiday,
(D7) Everyone dancin' merrily,
In the new old-fashioned **(G)** way.

(G) /// (G) /// (D)/ (D7)/ (G)///

(C) You will get a sentimental **(Bm)** feeling when you hear,
(Em)Voices **(EmM7)**singing, **(Em7)**"Let's be **(Em6)** jolly,
(A7) Deck the halls with **(D7)** boughs of holly",

(G) Rockin' around the Christmas tree,
Have a **(D)** happy holiday,
(D7) Everyone dancin' merrily,
In the **(D)** new old- **(D7)**fashioned **(G)** way. **(D7) (G)**



Winter Wonderland

C
Sleigh bells ring, are you listening,
G7
In the lane, snow is glistening
G F
A beautiful sight,
Em Dm7
We're happy tonight.
Am7 G C
Walking in a winter wonderland.

C
Gone away is the bluebird,
G7
Here to stay is a new bird
G F
He sings a love song,
Em Dm7
As we go along,
Am7 G C
Walking in a winter wonderland.

E B E
In the meadow we can build a snowman,
B E
Then pretend that he is Parson Brown

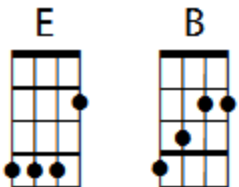
G D
He'll say: Are you married?
G
We'll say: No man,
A D
But you can do the job
G
When you're in town.

C
Later on, we'll conspire,
G7
As we dream by the fire
G F
To face unafraid,
Em Dm7
The plans that we've made,
Am7 G C
Walking in a winter wonderland.

E B E
In the meadow we can build a snowman,
B E
And pretend that he's a circus clown

G D G
We'll have lots of fun with mister
snowman,
A D G
Until the other kids knock him down.

C
When it snows, ain't it thrilling,
G7
Though your nose gets a chilling
G F Em
Dm7
We'll frolic and play, the Eskimo
way,
Am7 G C
Walking in a winter wonderland.



Son Of A Son Of A Sailor Jimmy Buffett

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vYf2iFiOzU&feature=related> (play along in this key)

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

Intro: [G] [G] [F] [C] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [G] [G] [F] [C] [G] [Gsus4] [G]

[G] As the son of a son of a sailor

I went [F] out on the [C] sea for ad[G]venture

Ex[C]panding the view of the [G] captain and crew

Like a [D] man just released from in[G]denture [Gsus4] [G]

[G] As a [G] dreamer of dreams and a travelling man

I have [F] chalked up [C] many a [G] mile

Read [C] dozens of books about [G] heroes and crooks

And I [D] learned much from both of their [G] styles [Gsus4] [G]

Chorus:

[F] Son of a son [C] son of a son son of a son of a [G] sailor [Gsus4] [G]

[F] Son of a gun [Am] load the last ton*

[C] One step ahead of the [G] jailer [Gsus4] [G]

[G] Now away in the near future [F] southeast [C] of dis[G]order

You can [C] shake the hand of the [G] Mango man

As he [D] greets you at the [G] border [Gsus4] [G]

[G] And the lady she hails from Trinidad [F] island [C] of the [G] spices

[C] Salt for your meat and [G] cinnamon sweet

And the [D] rum is for all your good vices [Gsus4] [G]

[F] Haul the sheet in as we [C] ride on the wind

That our forefathers harnessed be[G]fore us [Gsus4] [G]

[F] Hear the bells ring as the [Am*] tide rigging sings

It's a [C] son of a gun of a [G] chorus [Gsus4] [G]

[G] Where it all ends I can't fathom my friends

If I [F] knew I might [C] toss out my [G] anchor

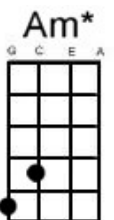
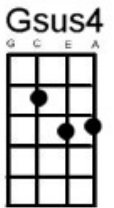
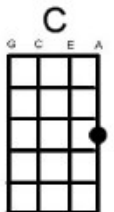
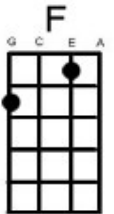
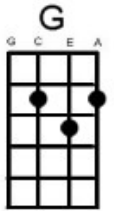
So [C] I'll cruise along always [G] searching for songs

Not a [D] lawyer a thief or a [G] banker [Gsus4] [G] but the **Chorus**

[F] Son of a son [C] son of a son son of a son of a [G] sailor [Gsus4] [G]

The [F] sea's in my veins my tra[Am*]dition remains

I'm just [C] glad I don't live in a [G] trailer [Gsus4] [G]

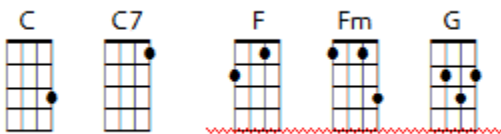


White Christmas

1. C F C F G
 1. I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,
 F G C G
 Just like the ones I used to know.
 C C7
 Where the tree tops glisten,
 F Fm
 And Children listen,
 C F G G7
 To hear sleigh bells in the snow.

 C F C F G
 2. I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,
 F G C G
 With every Christmas card I write.
 C C7 F Fm
 May your dreams be merry and bright,
 C C7 F G C
 And may all your Christmases be white.

Repeat verse 1 & 2



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

