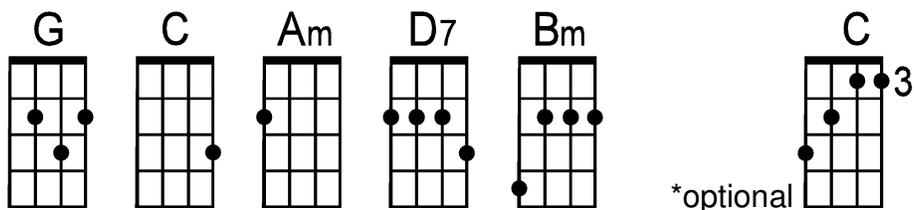


Sunshine On My Shoulders

by John Denver (1971)



Intro: G . C . | G . C . |
(sing d)

Chorus: G . C . | G . C . | G . C . | G . C . |
Sunshine— on my shoulders— makes me happy—
G . C . | G . C . | Am . . . | D7 . . . |
Sunshine— in my eyes— can make me cry—
G . C . | G . C . | G . C . | G . C . |
Sunshine— on the water— looks so lovely—
G . C . | G . C . | G . C . | G . C . |
Sunshine— almost always— makes me high—

G . Am . | Bm . C* . | G . Am . | Bm . C* .
If I— had— a day— that I could give you—
| G . Am . | Bm . C* . | Am . . . | D7 . . . |
I'd give to you— a day— just like— to-day—
G . Am . | Bm . C* . | G . Am . | Bm . C* .
If I— had— a song— that I could sing for you—
| G . Am . | Bm . C* . | G . Am . | Bm . C* . |
I'd sing a song— to make you— feel— this way—

Chorus: G . C . | G . C . | G . C . | G . C . |
Sunshine— on my shoulders— makes me happy—
G . C . | G . C . | Am . . . | D7 . . . |
Sunshine— in my eyes— can make me cry—
G . C . | G . C . | G . C . | G . C . |
Sunshine— on the water— looks so lovely—
G . C . | G . C . | G . C . | G . C . |
Sunshine— almost always— makes me high—

G . Am . | Bm . C* . | G . Am . | Bm . C* .
If I— had— a tale— that I could tell you—
| G . Am . | Bm . C* . | Am . . . | D7 . . . |
I'd tell a tale— sure— to make you— smile—
G . Am . | Bm . C* . | G . Am . | Bm . C* . |
If I— had— a wish— that I could wish— for you—
G . Am . | Bm . C* . | G . Am . | Bm . C* . |
I'd make a wish— for sun— shi-i-ine, all the while—

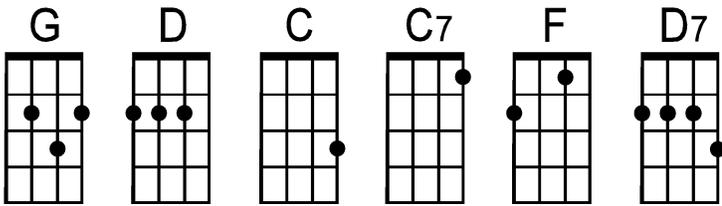
Chorus: G . C . | G . C . | G . C . | G . C . |
 Sunshine— on my shoulders— makes me happy-----
 G . C . | G . C . | Am . . . | D7 . . . |
 Sunshine— in my eyes— can make me cry-----
 G . C . | G . C . | G . C . | G . C . |
 Sunshine— on the water— looks so lovely-----
 G . C . | G . C . | G . C . | G . C . |
 Sunshine— almost always— makes me high-----

G . C . | G . C . | G . Am . | Bm . C* . |
 Sunshine— almost all the time— makes me high-----
 G . C . | G . C . | G . Am . | Bm . C . | G\
 Sunshine— almost al----- wa----- ays

San Jose Ukulele Club
 (v2d - 3/25/19)

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)

You Are My Sunshine -- Jimmie Davis and Charles Mitchell ??

Intro: G C D7 (1 bar of each)

D7 G / G7 /

The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,

C / G G7

I dreamed I held you in my arms

C / G Em

When I a-woke, dear, I was mis-taken

G D7 G D7 {pause}

So I hung down my head and I cried

Chorus
{pause} G / G7 /

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine

C / G G7

You make me happy when skies are grey

C / G Em

You'll never know, dear, how much I love you

G D7 G D7

Please don't take my sunshine a-way

G / G7 /

I'll always love you and make you happy,

C / G G7

If you will only say the same

C / G Em

But if you leave me and love another

G D7 G D7 {pause}

You'll re-gret it all some day

Chorus
G / G7 /

You told me once, dear, you really loved me

C / G G7

And no one else could come between

C / G Em

But now you've left me and love another

G D7 G D7 {pause}

You have shattered all of my dreams

Chorus
G / G7 /

In all my dreams, dear, you seem to leave me

C / G G7

When I awake my poor heart pains

C / G Em

So when you come back and make me happy

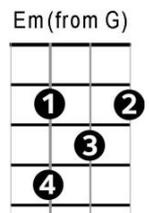
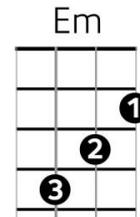
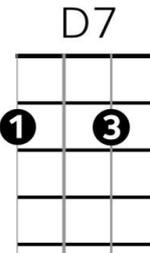
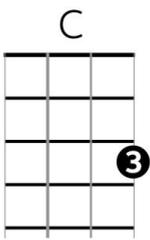
G D7 G D7 {pause}

I'll forgive you dear, I'll take all the blame

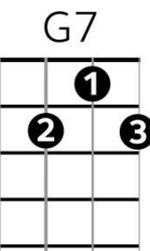
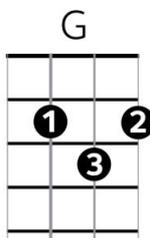
Chorus
G D7 G

Outro
Please don't take my sunshine a-way

Chords



or



"Sweet Georgia Brown"

D

No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown

G7

Two left feet, oh so neat, has Sweet Georgia Brown

C

They all sigh and want to die for Sweet Georgia Brown

F

E7

I'll tell you just why, you know I don't lie not much

D

It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town

G

Since she came why it's a shame how she cools them down

Dm Am Dm Am

Fellas she can't get must be fellas she ain't met

F

D

G

C

F

Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her Sweet Georgia Brown

D

No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia brown

G

Two left feet, oh so neat, has Sweet Georgia Brown

C

They all sigh and want to die for Sweet Georgia Brown

F

E7

I'll tell you just why, you know I don't lie not much

D

All those tips the porter slips to Sweet Georgia Brown

G

They buy clothes at fashion shows for one dollar down.

Dm Am Dm Am

Fellas, won'tcha tip your hats. Oh boy, ain't she the cats?

F

D

G

C

F

Who's that mister, tain't her sister, It's Sweet Georgia Brown.

F

D

G

C

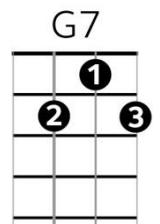
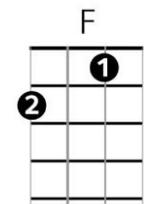
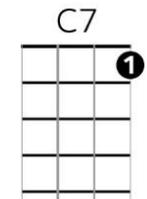
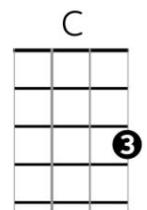
F (2 meas) C F

Who's that mister, tain't her sister, It's Sweet Georgia Brown.

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



<p>Chorus (with 'Ahhhhh' in background after F ?)</p> <p>G7 - C7 - F /</p> <p>But don't for - get who's taking you home</p> <p>and in whose arms you're gonna be</p> <p>G7 / C /</p> <p>So darlin', save the last dance for me</p>
--

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

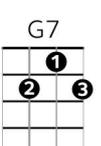
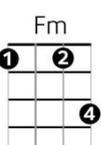
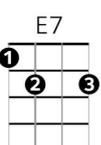
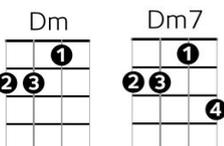
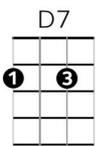
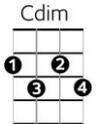
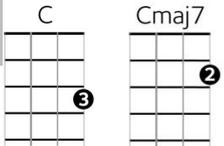
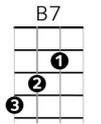
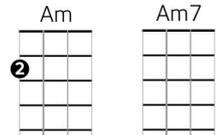
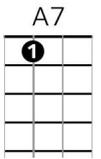
Mister Sandman – Pat Ballard (1954), The Chordettes, etc.

Intro (x2)

(C)Bom bom bom bom (Am)bom bom bom bom (Dm)bom bom bom bom (G7)bom

(G7) **Cmaj7** **Am7** **B7** /
 Mister Sandman, bring me a dream. (*bom bom bom bom **)
E7 / **A7** /
 Make him the cutest that I've ever seen! (*bom bom bom bom **)
D7 / **G7** /
 Give him 2 lips .. like roses and clover .. (*bom bom bom bom **)
C / *Cdim* **G7**
 then tell him that his lonesome nights are over!

Chords



Bridge

Cmaj7 **Am7** **B7** / **E7** / **A7** /
 Sandman, I'm so alone *, Don't have nobody to call my own *
Dm **Dm7** **Fm** / **C** **D7** - **G7** **C** /
 Please turn on your magic beam, Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream

Intro (x2)

(G7) **Cmaj7** **Am7** **B7** /
 Mister Sandman, bring me a dream
E7 / **A7** /
 Make him the cutest that I've ever seen!
D7 / **G7** /
 Give him the word that I'm not a rover
C / *Cdim* **G7**
 Then tell him that his lonesome nights are over!

Bridge + Intro (x2)

(G7) **Cmaj7** **Am7** **B7** /
 Mister Sandman (*yes?*), bring us a dream
E7 / **A7** /
 A pair of eyes with a come-hither gleam
D7 / **G7** /
 Give him a lonely heart like Pagliacci
C / *Cdim* **G7**
 And lots of wavy hair like Lib - er - ace

(G7) **Cmaj7** **Am7** **B7** /
 Mister Sandman, someone to hold
E7 / **A7** /
 Would be so peachy before we're too old
Dm **Dm7** **Fm** / **C** **D7** - **G7**
 Please turn on your magic beam, Mr. Sandman, bring us,
C **D7** - **G7** **C** **D7** - **G7** **C** /
 Please, please, bring us ... Mr Sandman, bring us a dream

Intro (x2) (G7) **Cmaj7** **Am7** /
 ... ending with (slowly) Mis - ter Sand - man ... Yesss

"Memphis"

G

Long distance information, give me Memphis Tennessee

Help me find the party trying to get in touch with me

C

She could not leave her number, but I know who placed the call'

G

C

Cause my uncle took the message and he wrote it on the wall

G

Help me, information, get in touch with my Marie

She's the only one who'd phone me here from Memphis Tennessee

C

Her home is on the south side, high up on a ridge

G

C

Just a half a mile from the Mississippi Bridge

G

Help me, information, more than that I cannot add

Only that I miss her and all the fun we had

C

But we were pulled apart because her mom did not agree

G

C

And tore apart our happy home in Memphis Tennessee

G

Last time I saw Marie she's waving me good-bye

With hurry home drops on her cheek that trickled from her eye

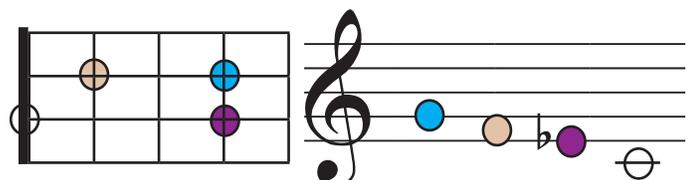
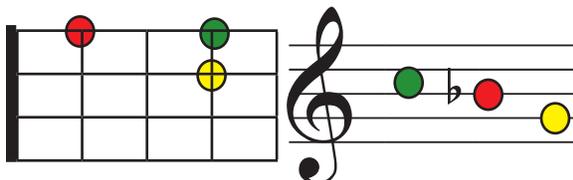
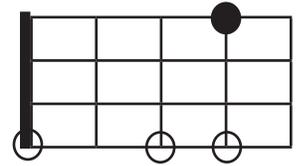
C

Marie is only six years old, information please

G

C

Try to put me through to her in Memphis Tennessee



Maggie May – Rod Stewart

[intro] (C) (Dm) (F) (C) x2

(G)Wake up Maggie I (F)think I've got something to (C)say to you
 It's (G)late September and I (F)really should be (C)back at school
 I (F)know I keep you a(C)mused... but I (F)feel I'm being (G)used
 Oh M(Dm)aggie I couldn't have t(Em)ried... any m(Dm)ore
 You (Dm)led me away from (G)home... cos you (Dm)didn't want to be a(G)lone
 You (Dm)stole my soul and that's a (G)pain I can do with(C)out

The (G)morning sun when it's (F)in your face really (C)shows your age
 But (G)that don't worry me (F)none in my eyes you're (C)everything
 I (F)laugh at all of your (C)jokes... my (F)love you didn't need to (G)coax
 Oh (Dm)Maggie I couldn't have (Em)tried... any (Dm)more
 You made a (Dm)first class fool out of (G)me... but I'm as (Dm)blind as a fool
 can (G)be
 You (Dm)stole my soul... but I (G)love you any(C)way

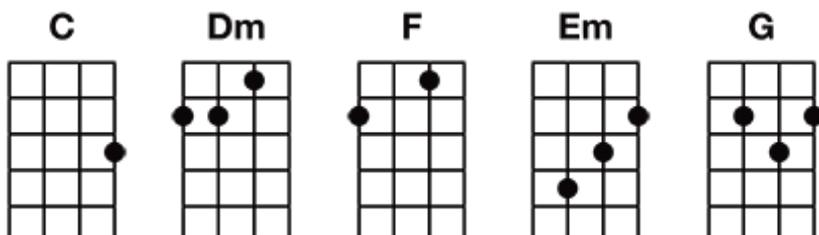
(G)All I needed was a (F)friend to lend a (C)guiding hand
 But you (G)turned into a lover and (F)mother what a lover you (C>wore me out
 (F)All you did was wreck my (C)bed... and in the (F)morning kick me in the
 (G)head
 Oh (Dm)Maggie I couldn't have (Em)tried... any (Dm)more
 You (Dm)led me away from (G)home... 'cause you (Dm)didn't want to be
 a(G)lone
 You (Dm)stole my heart... I couldn't (G)leave you if I (C)tried

[instrumental] (Dm) (G) (C) (F) (Dm) (F-G) (C) (C)

(G)I suppose I could col(F)lect my books and get on (C)back to school
 Or (G)steal my daddy's (F)cue and make a living out of (C)playing pool
 Or (F)find myself a rock n roll (C)band... that (F)needs a helping (G)hand
 Oh (Dm)Maggie I wish I'd (Em)never... seen your (Dm)face
 You made a (Dm)first class fool out of (G)me... but I'm as (Dm)blind as a fool
 can (G)be
 You (Dm)stole my heart... but I (G)love you any(C)way

[instrumental] (Dm) (G) (C) (F) (Dm) (F-G) (C) (C)

(C)Maggie I (Dm>wish I'd (F)never seen your (C)face
 (C) (Dm) (F) (C)
 (C)I'll get on back (Dm)home... (F)one of these... (C)days
 (C) (Dm) (F) (C – cha-cha-cha)



“There’s a Kind of Hush”

Herman’s Hermits

There’s a Kind of Hush All Over the World, 1967

Arranged for UFC of CoMO

C E7 Am C7
There's a kind of hush all over the world tonight.

F G7 C
All over the world you can hear the sounds of lovers in love,
G7

You know what I mean.

C E7 Am C7
Just the two of us and nobody else in sight.

F G7 C
There's nobody else and I'm feeling good just holding you tight.

F Dm Am Dm G C G
So listen very carefully. Closer now and you will see what I mean. It isn't a dream.

F Dm Am Dm G
The only sound that you will hear is when I whisper in your ear I love you
G7

Forever and ever.

C E7 Am C7
There's a kind of hush all over the world tonight.

F G7 C G7
All over the world you can hear the sounds of lovers in love

C E7 Am C7
La-la-la-la-la-la-la, La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

F G7 C
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la, La-la-la-la-la

F Dm Am Dm G C G
So listen very carefully. Closer now and you will see what I mean. It isn't a dream.

F Dm Am Dm G
The only sound that you will hear is when I whisper in your ear I love you
G7

Forever and ever.

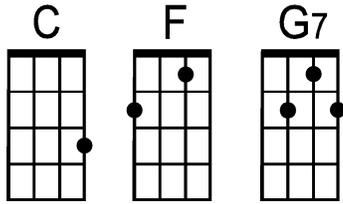
C E7 Am C7
There's a kind of hush all over the world tonight.

F G7 C G7
All over the world you can hear the sounds of lovers in love.

C G7 C
Yeah, they're fallin' in love. Yeah, they're fallin' in love.

Teddy Bear

by Kal Mann and Bernie Lowe



C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 Ba-by let me be--- your lov--in' ted-dy bear---
 F . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | C
 Put a chain-- a-round my neck--- and lead me a--ny-- where
 . . . | G7 . . . | G7\ (--Tacet-----) | C . . . | . . . | . . . |
 Oh let me be (*oh let him be*) your--- teddy bear---

| F . . . | G7 . . . | F . . . | G7 . . . |
 I don't wanna be a ti---ger 'cause ti---gers play too rough---
 | F . . . | G7 . . . | F . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | C\
 I don't wanna be a li---on 'cause li---ons ain't the kind you--- love e-nough---

(--Tacet-----) | C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 I just wanna be--- your--- teddy bear---
 F . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | C
 Put a chain-- a-round my neck--- and lead me a--ny-- where
 . . . | G7 . . . | G7\ (--Tacet-----) | C . . . | . . . | . . . |
 Oh let me be (*oh let him be*) your--- teddy bear---

C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 Ba-by let me be--- a-round you eve-ry night---
 F . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | C
 Run your fin-gers through my hair and cud-dle me real tight
 . . . | G7 . . . | G7\ (--Tacet-----) | C . . . | . . . | . . . |
 Oh let me be (*oh let him be*) your--- teddy bear---

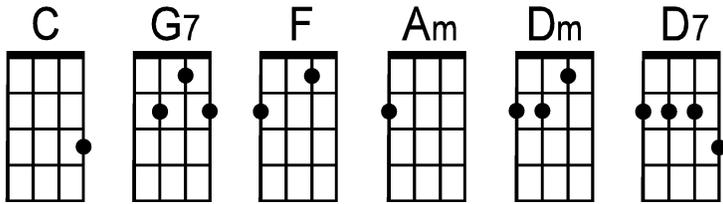
| F . . . | G7 . . . | F . . . | G7 . . . |
 I don't wanna be a ti---ger 'cause ti---gers play too rough---
 | F . . . | G7 . . . | F . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | C\
 I don't wanna be a li---on 'cause li---ons ain't the kind you--- love e-no---o-o-ough

(--Tacet-----) | C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 I just wanna be--- your--- teddy bear---
 F . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | C
 Put a chain-- a-round my neck--- and lead me a--ny-- where
 . . . | G7 . . . | G7\ (--Tacet-----) | C . . . | . . . | . . . |
 Oh let me be (*oh let him be*) your--- teddy bear-----
 . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | . . . |
 Oh let me be (*oh let him be*) your ted-dy bear-----)

| C\
 I just wanna be your te-e-eddy bear Oooooooo

Edelweiss

by Rodgers and Hammerstein (1959)



waltz strum

(Sing e)

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . |
E—del-weiss— E—del-weiss—

C . . | Am . . | Dm . . | G7 . . |
E—v'ry morn-ing you greet— me—

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . |
Small— and white— clean— and bright—

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . . |
You— look hap-py to meet— me—

G7 . . | . . . | C . . | . . . |
Blos-som of snow, may you bloom— and grow—

F . . | D7 . . | G . . | G7 . . |
Bloom— and grow— for—e—e—ver—

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . |
E—del-weiss— E—del-weiss—

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . . |
Bless— my home-land for—e—ver—

Instrumental: C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . | C . . | Am . . | Dm . . | G7 . . |

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . | C . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . . |

G7 . . | . . . | C . . | . . . |
Blos-som of snow, may you bloom— and grow—

F . . | D7 . . | G . . | G7 . . |
Bloom— and grow— for—e—e—ver—

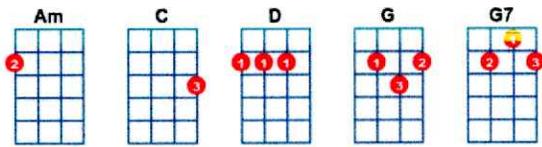
Ending (slow tempo):

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . |
E—del-weiss— E—del-weiss—

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | C\
Bless— my home-land for—e—ver—

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.