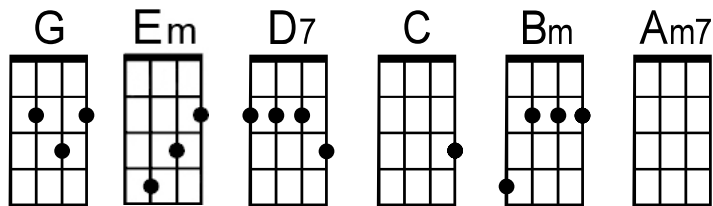


Rhythm of the Rain

by John Claude Gummoe (The Cascades -1962)



Intro: G . . . | Em . . . | G . . . | D7 . . . |

sing e

G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D7 . . .

Listen to the rhythm of the fall-ing rain— telling me just what a fool I've been

| G . . . | C . . . | G . . . D7 . | G . . .

I wish that it would go and let me cry in— vain— and let me be a-lone a—gain

| G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D7 . . .

The only girl I care a-bout has gone a—way— lookin' for a brand new— start

| G . . . | C . . .

But little does she know that when she left that— day—,

| G . . . D7 . | G . . . |

a—long with her she took my— heart

Chorus:

C . . . | Bm . . .

Rain, please tell me now does that seem— fair—

| C . . . | G . . .

For her to steal my heart a-way when she don't— care—

| Em . . . | Am7 . . . | D7 . . . | . . .

I can't love an- other when my heart's some-where far a-way—

| G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D7 . . .

The only girl I care a-bout has gone a—way, lookin' for a brand new— start

| G . . . | C . . .

But little does she know that when she left that— day—

| G . . . D7 . | G . . . |

a—long with her she took my— heart

Instrumental: G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D7 . . . |

(same as verse)

G . . . | C . . . | G . D7 . | G . . . |

Chorus 2:

C | Bm |
Rain, won't you tell her that I love her— so—

C | G |
Please ask the sun to set her heart a—glow—

Em | Am7 | D7 | |
Rain in her heart and let the love we knew start to grow—

G | C | G | D7 |
Listen to the rhythm of the fall-ing rain— telling me just what a fool I've been

| G | C | G | D7 | G |
I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain, and let me be a-lone a—gain

G | Em | G | Em |
Oh, listen to the fall—ing rain— pitter patter pitter patter Oh-oh

G | Em | G | Em |
Listen, listen to the fall—ing rain— pitter patter pitter patter Oh-oh

G | D7 | G \
listen, listen to the fall—ing rain—

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v6- 1/7/18)

I've Just Seen a Face (V1.5) – The Beatles (1965)

Intro : C / / /

C / / /
 I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we just
 Am / / /
 met .. She's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see we've
 F / G C /
 met .. Na na na, na na na

C / / /
 Had it been another day I might have looked the other way and
 Am / / /
 I'd have never been aware but as it is I'll dream of her to-
 F / G C /
 night .. Da da da, da da da

Chorus

G / F
 Falling, yes I am falling ..
 / C F C /
 - And she keeps calling .. me back a-gain

C / / /
 I have never known the likes of this, I've been alone and I have
 Am / / /
 Missed things and kept out of sight but as it is I'll dream of her to-
 F / G C /
 night .. Da da da, da da da

Chorus

Solo

C / / / Am / / / F / G C /

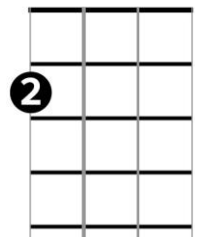
Chorus

C / / /
 I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we just
 Am / / /
 met .. She's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see we've
 F / G C /
 met .. Na na na, na na na

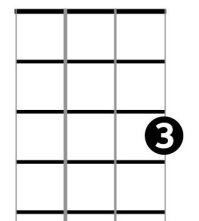
Chorus (x 3) to end

Chords

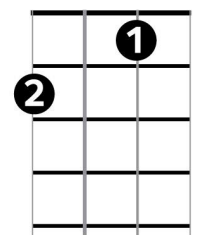
Am



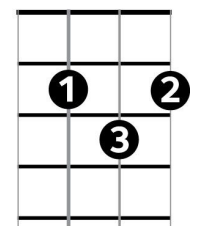
C



F



G



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

Don't Worry Be Happy

[chorus]

(C)La... (Dm)La... (F)La... (C) don't worry... be happy
(C)La... (Dm)La... (F)La... (C) don't worry... be happy

(C) Here's a little song I wrote... you (Dm) might want to sing
it note for note

Don't (F)worry... be (C)happy

(C) In every life we have some trouble... (Dm) when you
worry you'll make it double

Don't (F)worry... be (C)happy

[chorus]

(C)Ain't got no place to lay your head... (Dm) somebody came
and took your bed

Don't (F)worry... be (C)happy

The (C)landlord say your rent is late... (Dm) he may have to
litigate

Don't (F)worry... be (C)happy

[chorus]

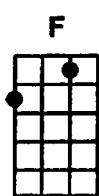
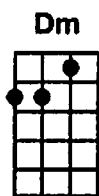
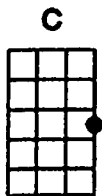
(C)Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style... (Dm)ain't got no gal
to make you smile

Don't (F)worry... be (C)happy

Cause (C)when you worry your face will frown... (Dm)and that
will bring everybody down

Don't (F)worry... be (C)happy

[chorus]



Proud Mary (John Fogerty)

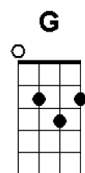
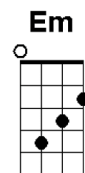
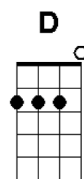


G
Left a good job in the city

Workin' for the man every night and day

And I never lost one minute of sleepin'

Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been



D
Big wheel keep on turnin'

Em
Proud Mary keep on burnin'

G
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

G
Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis

Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans

But I never saw the good side of the city

'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

D
Big wheel keep on turnin'

Em
Proud Mary keep on burnin'

G
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

Instrumental

G
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

G
If you come down to the river

Bet you gonna find some people who live

You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money

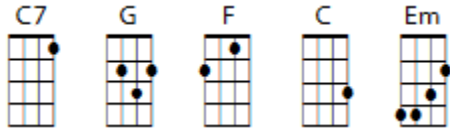
People on the river are happy to give

D
Big wheel keep on turnin'

Em
Proud Mary keep on burnin'

G
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river **(Repeat & Fade)**

I Feel Fine by the Beatles

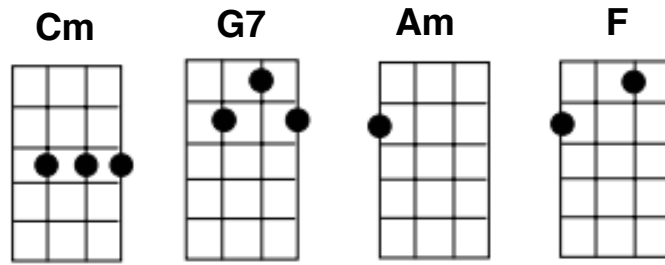


^{C7}
Baby's good to me, you know,
she's happy as can be, you know, she ^Gsaid so.
I'm in love with her and I feel fine.
^{C7}
Baby says she's mine, you know,
she tells me all the time, you know, she ^Gsaid so.
I'm in love with her and I feel fine.

^C ^{Em} ^F ^G
I'm so glad that she's my little girl.
^C ^{Em} ^F ^G
She's so glad, she's telling all the world.

^{C7}
That her baby buys her things, you know,
he buys her diamond rings, you know, she ^Gsaid so.
^G ^F ^C
She's in love with me and I feel fine.
^G ^F ^C
She's in love with me and I feel fine.
^G ^F ^C
She's in love with me and I feel fine.

“I Heard It Through the Grapevine” by Marvin Gaye



[Cm] Bet you're wondering how I knew
'bout your **[G7]** plans to make me **[F]** blue
with some other **[Cm]** guy that you knew before
Between the two of us **[G7]** guys you know I love you **[F]** more

It took me by **[Am]** surprise I must **[F]** say
when I **[Cm]** found out **[F]** yesterday
Ooooh I **[Cm]** heard it through the grapevine,
Not much **[F]** longer would you be mine
Ooooh I **[Cm]** heard it through the grapevine
and I'm **[F]** just about to lose my mind, honey honey **[Cm]**
[Cm] Heard it through the grapevine, not much longer would you be my baby

[Cm] You know that a man ain't supposed to cry
but these **[G7]** tears I can't hold **[F]** inside
Losin' **[Cm]** you would end my life you see
cause you **[G7]** mean that much to **[F]** me

You could have **[Am]** told me your- **[F]** -self
that you **[Cm]** love someone **[F]** else,
Instead I **[Cm]** heard it through the grapevine
Not much **[F]** longer would you be mine
Ooooh I **[Cm]** heard it through the grapevine
and I'm **[F]** just about to lose my mind, honey honey **[Cm]**
Heard it through the grapevine, not much longer would you be my baby

[Cm] People say believe half of what you see
son, and **[G7]** none of what you **[F]** hear
I can't **[Cm]** help bein' confused
if it's **[G7]** true please tell me **[F]** dear

Repeat first chorus

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

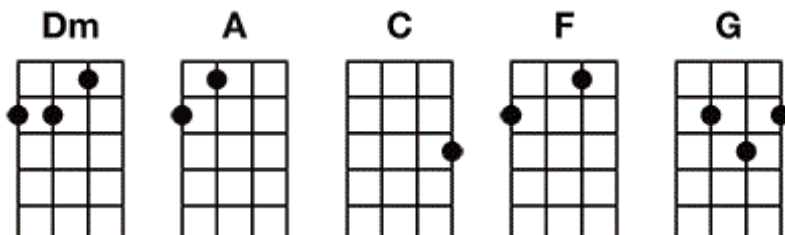
(Dm) I see a line of cars and (A) they're all painted black
 (Dm) With flowers and my love both (A) never to come back
 (Dm) I (C) see people (F) turn their (C) heads and (Dm) quickly look
 away
 (Dm) Like a (C) new born (F) baby (C) it just (G) happens every (A) day

(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)



Wonderful World Sam Cooke

[C] [Am] [C] Don't know much about [Am] history [F] Don't know much
bi[G7]ology

[C] Don't know much about [Am] science book [F] Don't know much about
the [G7] French I took [C] But I do know that [F] I love you

[C] And I know that if you [F] love me too
What a [G] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be [Am]

[C] Don't know much about ge[Am]ography [F] Don't know much
trigo[G7]nometry

[C] Don't know much about [Am] algebra [F] Don't know what a slide [G7]
rule is for [C] But I do know one and [F] one is two

[C] And if this one could [F] be with you
What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be [Am]

Now [G7] I don't claim to [C] be an A student [G7] but I'm trying to [C] be
For [D7] maybe by being an A student baby
[D7] I can win your [G7] love for me

[C] Don't know much about [Am] history [F] don't know much bi[G7]ology
[C] Don't know much about [Am] science book
[F] Don't know much about the [G7] French I took
[C] But I do know that [F] I love you

[C] And I know that if you [F] love me too
What a [G] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be

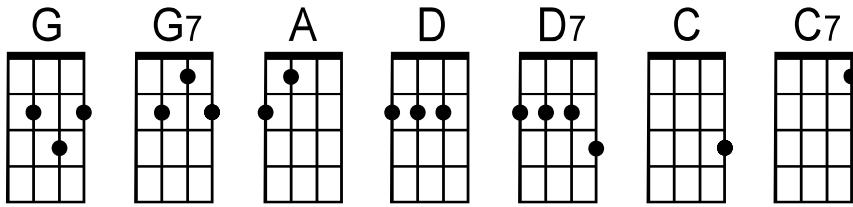
[C] La ta ta ta ta ta ta [Am] history
[F] Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh oohh bi[G7]ology
[C] La ta ta ta ta ta ta [Am] science book
[F] Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh [G7] French I took
[C] But I do know that [F] I love you

[C] And I know that if you [F] love me too
What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be

(single strum)
[G7] / [C] /

Big River (in G)

Johnny Cash (1958)



Intro: G . D7 . | G . .

Chorus: . | G | |
Well I taught that weepin' willow how to cry cry cry----
 | A . D .
Showed the clouds how to cover up a clear blue sky----
 | G | G7 | C | C7 |
The tears I cried for that woman--- gonna flood you big river---
 G | D7 | G
I'm a gonna sit right here 'til I die-----

| G | | |
I met her--- acci-dentally--- in St. Paul--- Minne-sota
 | | A | D
It tore me up every-time I heard her drawl her southern drawl
 | G | | C |
Then I heard my dream went back down-stream ca-vortin' in Daven-port
 | G | D7 | G |
And I followed you big river when you called

Chorus: | G | | |
I taught that weepin' willow how to cry cry cry----
 | A . D .
Showed the clouds how to cover up a clear blue sky----
 | G | G7 | C | C7 |
The tears I cried for that woman--- gonna flood you big river---
 G | D7 | G
I'm a gonna sit right here 'til I die-----

. | G | | |
Well I followed her down to St. Louie later on---- down the river
 | | A | D
A freighter said she's been here but she's gone, boy, she's gone
 | G | | C |
Well I found her trail in Memphis but she just walked up the bluff
 | G | D7 | G |
Raised a few eye-brows as she went on down a-lone----

Chorus: | G . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 I taught that weepin' willow how to cry cry cry----
 . . . | A . . D . |
 Showed the clouds how to cover up a clear blue sky----
 | G . . . G7 . . . | C . . . C7 . . |
 The tears I cried for that woman--- gonna flood you big river---
 G . . . D7 . . | G . . . |
 I'm a gonna sit right here 'til I die-----

Instrumental:

G . . . | . . . | . . . | A . . D . |
 G . . . | C . . C7 . | G . . D7 . | G . . . |
 . . . | G . . . | . . . | . . . |
 Won't you batten down by Baton Rouge, River Queen roll on----
 . . . | A . . D . |
 Take that woman down to New Or-leans, New Or-leans
 | G . . . | C . . . |
 Go on, I've had e--- nough. dump my blues down in the gulf
 | G . . . D7 . . . | G . . . |
 She loves you big river more than me---

Outro:

| G . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 I taught that weeping willow how to cry cry cry----
 . . . | A . . D . |
 Showed the clouds how to cover up a clear blue sky
 G . . . G7 . . . | C . . . C7 . . |
 Tears I cried for that woman--- gonna flood you big river---
 | G . . . D7 . . | G . . . |
 And I'm a gonna sit right here 'til I die-----
 G . . . D7 . . | G . . . |
 I'm a gonna sit right here 'til I die-----
 G . . . D7 . . | G . . . D\ G\
 I'm a gonna sit right here 'til I die-----

Iko Iko – “Jockamo” James Crawford

[intro] (G)

(G)My grandma and your grandma
Were sittin' by the (D)fire
My grandma told your grandma
I'm gonna set your flag on (G)fire

[chorus]

Talkin' 'bout
(G)Hey now (*hey now*) hey now (*hey now*)
Iko iko un(D)day (*whoa-oh-oh*)
Jockamo feeno ai nané
Jockamo fee na(G)né

(G)Look at my king all dressed in red
Iko iko un(D)day
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead
Jockamo fee na(G)né

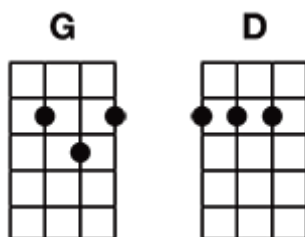
[chorus]

(G)My flag boy to your flag boy,
Were sittin' by the (D)fire
My flag boy told your flag boy
I'm gonna set your tail on (G)fire

[chorus]

(G)See that guy all dressed in green?
Iko iko un(D)day
He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine
Jockamo fee na(G)né

[chorus]



San Francisco Bay Blues – Jesse Fuller/ Eric Clapton

Intro : F /// G /// C /// C ///

C **F** **C** **C7**
 I got the blues from my baby, left me by the 'Frisco bay
F **C** **C7**
 The ocean liner's gone so far away
F **F7** **C** **A**
 Didn't mean the treat her so bad, she was the the best girl I ever had
D7 **G** **G7**
 She said goodbye, made me cry, I want to lay down and die

C **F** **C** **C7**
 I ain't got a nickel and I ain't got a lousy dime
F **E7**
 She don't come back, I think I'm gonna lose my mind
F **F7** **C** **A**
 If she ever gets back to stay, It's gonna be another brand new day
D7 **G7** **C**
 Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay

Solo (to the above chords)

C **F** **C** **F** **C**
 Sitting down looking from my back door, wondering which way to go
F **C**
 The woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no more
F **F7** **C** **A**
 Think I'll catch me a freight train, because I'm feeling blue
D7 **G7 {pause}**
 And ride all the way to the end of the line, thinking only of you

C **F** **C** **F** **C**
 Meanwhile in another city, just about to go insane
F **E7**
 Thought I heard my baby, lord, the way she used to call my name
F **F7** **C** **A**
 If I ever get her back to stay, it's gonna be another brand new day

D7 **G7** **C** **A**
 Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay
D7 **G7** **C** **A**
 Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay
D7 **G7** **C** **F** **C** **F** **C**
 Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay

Chords

