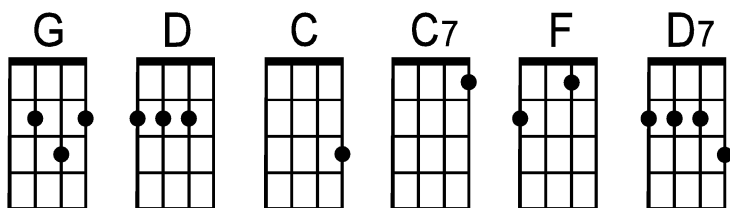


Good Day, Sunshine (key of G)

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)

The Bare Necessities – Jungle Book, Terry Gilkyson (1967)

Intro: Am7 D7 G /{pause}

Chorus 1

Look for the - bare necessities, the simple bare necessities,
 Forget about your worries and your strife ...
 I mean the... - bare necessities, old Mother Nature's recipes,
 That brings the bare ne-cess - i - ties of life

Wherever I wander... wherever I roam, I couldn't be fonder... of my big home
 The bees are buzzin' in the tree to make some honey just for me
 When you look under the rocks and plants and take a glance...
 at the fancy ants, then maybe try a few
 The bare necessities of life will come to you, they'll come to you

Chorus 2

Look for the... - bare necessities, the simple bare necessities,
 Forget about your worries and your strife ...
 I mean the... - bare necessities, that's why a bear can rest at ease,
 That brings the bare ne-cess - i - ties of life

Now when you pick a pawpaw or a prickly pear,
 and you prick a raw paw, next time beware
 Don't pick the prickly pear by the paw, when you pick a pear, try to use the claw
 But you don't need to use the claw, when you pick the pear of a big pawpaw
 Have I given you a clue. The bare necessities of life will come to you,
 - They'll come to you,

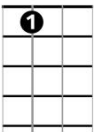
Inst1 : G G7 C C7 G E7 A7 D7 G G7 C C7 G-E7-Am7-D7-G /{pause}

Chorus 1

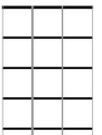
{slow down} G - E7 - Am7 - D7 - G - C - G{stop}
 That brings the bare ne-cess - i - ties of life

Chords

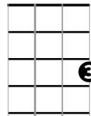
A7



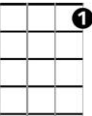
Am7



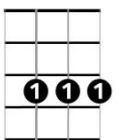
C



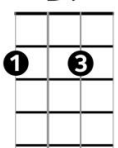
C7



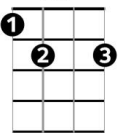
Cm



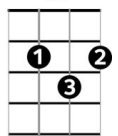
D7



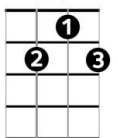
E7



G



G7



Brown-Eyed Girl – Van Morrison†

[intro]

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

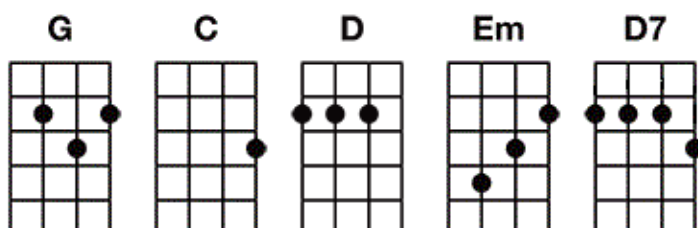
(G) Hey, where did (C)we go? (G) Days when the (D)rains came
(G) Down in the (C)hollow (G) playin' a (D)new game
(G) Laughing and a-(C)running, hey hey
(G) Skipping and a-(D)jumping
(G) In the misty (C)morning fog with
(G) Our (D)hearts a-thumping and (C)you
(D) My brown-eyed (G)girl (Em)
(C) You, my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



Pretty Woman – Roy Orbison*

[intro] (A)

Pretty (A)woman... walking (F#m)down the street
Pretty (A)woman... the kind I (F#m)like to meet
Pretty (D)woman (D)
I don't be(E)lieve you... you're not the truth
No one could look as good as (E7)you
(E7) Mercy

Pretty (A)woman... won't you (F#m)pardon me
Pretty (A)woman... I couldn't (F#m)help but see
Pretty (D)woman (D)
That you look (E)lovely as can be
Are you lonely just like (E7)me
(E7) Grr-wow

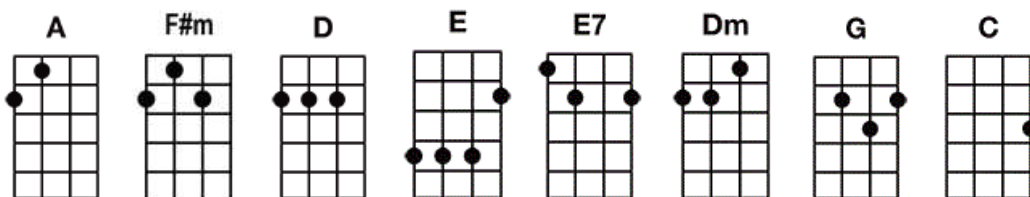
(Dm) Pretty woman (G)stop a while
(C) Pretty woman (Am)talk a while
(Dm) Pretty woman (G7)give your smile to (C)me-e-e (C)
(Dm) Pretty woman (G)yeah yeah yeah
(C) Pretty woman (Am)look my way
(Dm) Pretty woman (G7)say you'll stay with (C)me-e-e-(A)-e-e-e

'Cause I (F#m)need you... (Dm) I'll treat you (E)right
(A) Come with me (F#m)baby... (Dm) be mine to(E)ni-i-i-i-(E)-i-i-ght

Pretty (A)woman... don't (F#m)walk on by
Pretty (A)woman... don't (F#m)make me cry
Pretty (D)woman (D)
Don't (E)walk away, hey...
(E) Okay

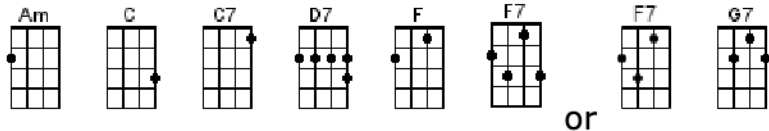
If that's the (E)way it must be, okay
I guess I'll go on home, it's late
There'll be tomorrow night, but wait
What do I see
Is she walking back to me-e-e
Yea-ea-eah, she's walking back to me

Oh... oh... Pretty (A-double strum)woman



You Really Got A Hold On Me

Smokey Robinson and the Miracles 1962



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] / [Am] / [C] / [Am] /

[C] I don't like you, but I love you

[Am] Seems that I'm always, thinkin' of you

[C] Tho' oh **[C7]** oh you treat me **[F]** badly

[F7] I love you **[D7]** madly

You **[G7]** really got a **[C]** hold on me **(You really got a [C] hold on me)**

You really got a **[Am]** hold on me **(You really got a [Am] hold on me)**

Baby

[C] I don't want you, but I need you

[Am] Don't wanna kiss you, but I need to

[C] Tho' oh **[C7]** oh you do me **[F]** wrong now

[F7] My love is **[D7]** strong now

You **[G7]** really got a **[C]** hold on me **(You really got a [C] hold on me)**

You really got a **[Am]** hold on me **(You really got a [Am] hold on me)**

Baby

/ **[C]** I love **[C7]** you and all I / **[F]** want you to **[F7]** do is just /

[C]↓ Hold me **[C]**↓ hold me / **[C]**↓ hold me **[G7]**↓ hold me / **1 2 3 4 /**

[C] / [Am]↓ [G7]↓ [C]↓ Tighter /

[C] / [Am]↓ [G7]↓ [Am]↓ Tighter /

[C] I wanna leave you, don't wanna stay here

[Am] Don't wanna spend, another day here

[C] Tho' oh **[C7]** oh I wanna **[F]** split now **[F7]** I can't **[D7]** quit now

You **[G7]** really got a **[C]** hold on me **(You really got a [C] hold on me)**

You really got a **[Am]** hold on me **(you really got a [Am] hold on me)**

Baby

/ **[C]** I love **[C7]** you and all I / **[F]** want you to **[F7]** do is just /

[C]↓ Hold **(please)** **[C]**↓ hold **(squeeze)** / **[C]**↓ hold me **[G7]**↓ hold me / **1 2 3 4**

You **[C]** really got a hold on me **(you [C] really got a hold)**

I said you **[Am]** really got a hold on me

(I said you [Am] really got a hold)

You know you **[C]** really got a hold on **[C]**↓ me

Yellow Submarine

The Beatles

C G (F) C (Am) Dm (F) G
In the town where I was born, lived a man who sailed to sea
(C) G (F) C (Am) Dm (F) G
And he told us of his life, in the land of submarines

(C) G (F) C (Am) Dm (F) G
So we sailed up to the sun till we found the sea of green
(C) G (F) C (Am) Dm (F) G
And we lived beneath the waves in our yellow submarine

Chorus:

C G G C
We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine
C G G C
We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine

(C) G (F) C (Am) Dm (F) G
And our friends are all on board, many more of them live next door
(C) G (F) C ~ alt: (Am) Dm (F) G
And the band begins to play

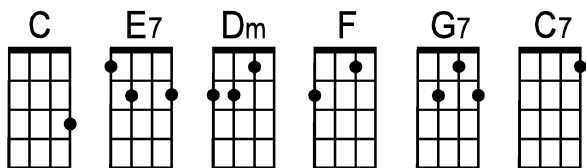
Repeat Chorus

(C) G (F) C (Am) Dm (F) G
As we live a life of ease, everyone of us has all we need
(C) G (F) C (Am) Dm (F) G
Sky of blue and sea of green in our yellow submarine

Repeat Chorus

On the Road Again

By Willie Nelson (1979)



(to play in original key (E) capo 4th fret.)

Intro: F . G7 . | C . . . | F . G7 . | C . .

. | C | | E7 |
On the road a-gain. Just can't wait to get on the road a-gain

. . . . | Dm
The life I love is making music with my friends

| F | G7 | C
And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.

. | C | | E7 |
On the road a-gain, goin' places that I've never been

. . . . | Dm
Seeing things that I may never see a-gain

| F | G7 | C
And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.

. | F | | C
Chorus: On the road a-gain, like a band of gypsies, we go down the high-way

. | F | | C | G7 | G7\
We're the best of friends, in-sisting that the world keep turning our way and our way

- | C | | E7 |
Is on the road a-gain. Just can't wait to get on the road again

. . . . | Dm
The life I love is making music with my friends

| F | G7 | C
And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.

. | C | | E7 | | Dm | F | G7 | C
Instr: A-----
E-----0 0 0-----0 1 0-----0 0 0-----0 1 0-----0-----0 1 1 1 3 0 0 0 0-----
C-----3-----2 0-----3-----2 0-----2 2 1 2-----2 0-----
G-----0 0-----

. | F | | C
Chorus: On the road a-gain, like a band of gypsies, we go down the high-way

. | F | | C | G7 | G7\
We're the best of friends, in-sisting that the world keep turning our way and our way

- | C | | E7 |
Is on the road a-gain. Just can't wait to get on the road again

. . . . | Dm
The life I love is making music with my friends

| F | G7 | C
And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.

| F | G7 | C | F | G7 | C | G7/ C/
And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain

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

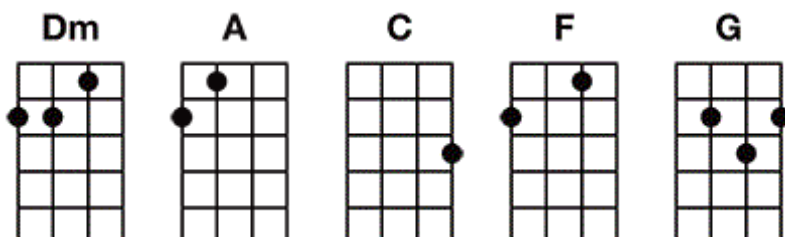
(Dm) I see a line of cars and (A) they're all painted black
 (Dm) With flowers and my love both (A) never to come back
 (Dm) I (C) see people (F) turn their (C) heads and (Dm) quickly look
 away
 (Dm) Like a (C) new born (F) baby (C) it just (G) happens every (A) day

(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)



Piano Man - Billy Joel

3/4 (Waltz)

C G Am G F C D G

It's nine o'clock on a Saturday
The regular crowd shuffles in
There's an old man sitting next to me
Making love to his tonic and gin

He says, "Son can you play me a memory
I'm not really sure how it goes
But it's sad and it's sweet
And I knew it complete
When I wore a younger man's clothes"

Am / / F / / Am / / D / / G F Em G
La La La Did De Da La La Did De Da Da Dum

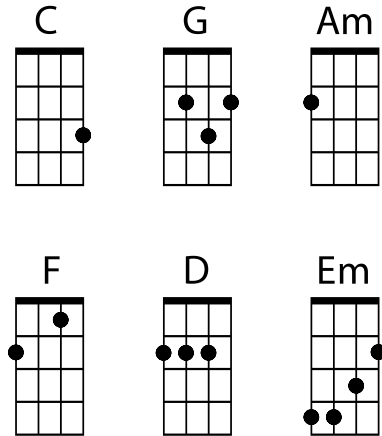
Sing us a song [Ukulele] man
Sing us a song tonight
Well we're all in the mood for a melody
And you've got us feeling alright

C G Am G F G C C

Now John at the bar is a friend of mine
He gets me my drinks for free
And he's quick with a joke or to light up your smoke
But there's someplace that he'd rather be

He says, "Bill, I believe this is killing me"
As a smile ran away from his face
"Well, I'm sure that I could be a movie star
If I could get out of this place"

Am / / F / / Am / / D / / G F Em G
La La La Did De Da La La Did De Da Da Dum



C G Am G
 Now Paul is a real estate novelist
 F C D G
 Who never had time for a wife
 C G Am G
 And he's talking with Davy, who's still in the Navy
 F G C C
 And probably will be for life

C G Am G F G C C

C G Am G
 And the waitress is practicing politics
 F C D G
 As the businessmen slowly get stoned
 C G Am G
 Yes they're sharing a drink they call loneliness
 F G C C
 But it's better than drinking alone

C G Am G
 Sing us a song [Ukulele] man
 F C D G
 Sing us a song tonight
 C G Am G
 Well we're all in the mood for a melody
 F G C C
 And you've got us feeling alright

C G Am G F G C C

C G Am G
 It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday
 F C D G
 And the manager gives me a smile
 C G Am G
 'Cause he knows that it's me they've been coming to see
 F G C C C
 To forget about life for a while

C G Am G
 And the [ukulele] sounds like a carnival
 F C D G
 And the microphone smells like a beer
 C G Am G
 And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar
 F G C C
 And say "Man what are you doing here?"

Am / / F / / Am / / D / / G F Em G
 La La La Did De Da La La Did De Da Da Dum

C G Am G
 Sing us a song [Ukulele] man
 F C D G
 Sing us a song tonight
 C G Am G
 Well we're all in the mood for a melody
 F G C C
 And you've got us feeling alright

C G Am G F G (C one strum)

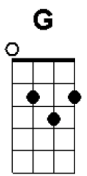
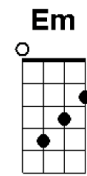
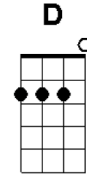
Proud Mary (John Fogerty)

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)**

PUT A LITTLE LOVE IN YOUR HEART

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Words and Music by JIMMY HOLIDAY,
RANDY MYERS and JACKIE DeSHANNON



First note

Verse

Moderately fast



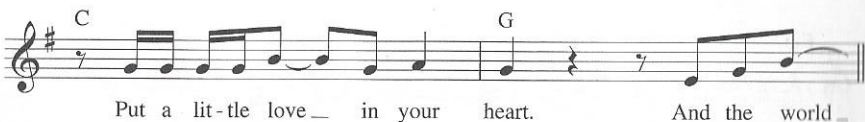
1. Think of your fel - low man, lend him a help - ing hand.
2., 3. See additional lyrics



Put a lit - tle love in your heart.



You see, it's get - ting late; oh, please don't hes - i - tate.



Put a lit - tle love in your heart. And the world

Chorus



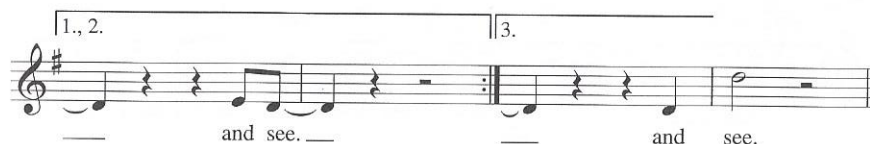
will be a bet - ter place, and the world



will be a bet - ter place for you



and me. You just wait



and see. and see.



Put a lit - tle love in your heart.

Repeat and Fade

Additional Lyrics

- G 2. Another day goes by, and still the children cry.
C Put a little love in your heart.
G If you want the world to know we won't let hatred grow,
C Put a little love in your heart. G
- G 3. Take a good look around, and if you're lookin' down,
C Put a little love in your heart.
G I hope when you decide, kindness will be your guide.
C Put a little love in your heart. G

Ring of Fire – Johnny Cash[†]

[intro]

(G)Da da-da da-da (C)dah dah (G)dah
(G)Da da-da da-da (D)dah dah (G)dah

(G)Love... is a (C)burning (G)thing
And it (G)makes... a (C)fiery (G)ring
(G)Bound by (C)wild de(G)sire
(G)I fell into a (D)ring of (G)fire

(D)I fell in to a (C)burning ring of (G)fire
I went (D)down, down, down
And the (C)flames went (G)higher
And it (G)burns, burns, burns
The (C)ring of (G)fire
The (D)ring of (G)fire

(G) Da da-da da-da (C) dah dah (G)dah
(G) Da da-da da-da (D) dah dah (G)dah

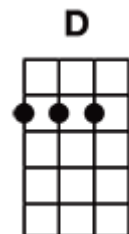
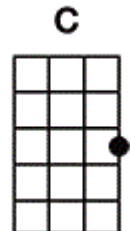
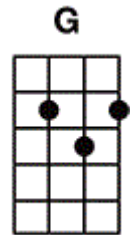
(D)I fell in to a (C)burning ring of (G)fire
I went (D)down, down, down
And the (C)flames went (G)higher
And it (G)burns, burns, burns
The (C)ring of (G)fire
The (D)ring of (G)fire

The (G)taste... of (C)love is (G)sweet
When (G)hearts... like (C)ours (G)meet
I (G)fell for you (C)like a (G)child
(G)Oh but the (D)fire went (G)wild

(D)I fell into a (C)burning ring of (G)fire
I went (D)down, down, down
And the (C)flames went (G)higher
And it (G)burns, burns, burns
The (C)ring of (G)fire
The (D)ring of (G)fire

(D)I fell into a (C)burning ring of (G)fire
I went (D)down, down, down
And the (C)flames went (G)higher
And it (G)burns, burns, burns
The (C)ring of (G)fire
The (D)ring of (G)fire

And it (G)burns, burns, burns
The (C)ring of (G)fire
The (D)ring of (G)fire
(G) (C-G)



Sad Songs and Waltzes: Willie Nelson (in G)

Intro: [G]

VERSE 1

I'm [G] writing a [D] all a[G]bout you [G7]
A [C] true song as real as my [G] tears [G7]
But you've [C] no need to fear it, 'cause [G] no one will [C] hear it
'Cause [G] sad songs and waltzes aren't [D] selling this [G] year

VERSE 2

I'll [G] tell all a[D]bout how you [G] cheated [G7]
I'd [C] like for the whole world to [G] hear [G7]
I'd [C] like to get even ~~with you~~ [G] 'cause you're [C] leavin'
But [G] sad songs and waltzes aren't [D] selling this [G] year

CHORUS

It's a [D] good thing that I'm not a [G] star
You [A7] don't know how lucky you [D] are
Though my [G] record may say it, [C] no one will play it
'Cause [G] sad songs and waltzes aren't [D] selling this [G] year

VERSE 2

CHORUS