I Can See Clearly Now – Johnny Nash

[intro] (D)

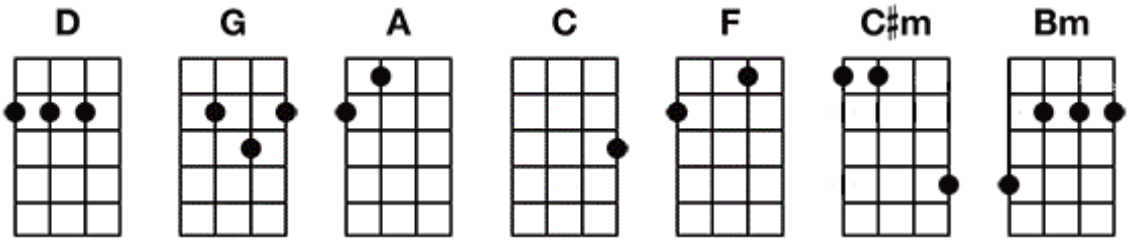
(D) I can see **(G)**clearly now the **(D)**rain has gone
I can see **(G)**all obstacles **(A)**in my way
(D) Gone are the **(G)**dark clouds that **(D)**had me blind
It's going to be a **(C)**bright, **(G)**bright sunshiney **(D)**day
It's going to be a **(C)**bright, **(G)**bright sunshiney **(D)**day

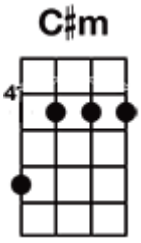
(D) I think I can **(G)**make it now the **(D)**pain has gone
All of the **(G)**bad feelings have **(A)**disappeared
(D) Here is the **(G)**rainbow I've been **(D)**praying for
It's gonna be a **(C)**bright **(G)**bright sunshiney **(D)**day

(F) Look all around there's nothing but **(C)**blue skies
(F) Look straight ahead, nothing but **(A)**blue ski-i-i-
(C#m)-i-i-**(G)**-i-i-**(C#m)**-i-i-**(G)**-i-i-**(C)**-i-i-**(Bm)**-i-i-ies **(A)**

(D) I can see **(G)**clearly now the **(D)**rain has gone
I can see **(G)**all obstacles **(A)**in my way
(D) Gone are the **(G)**dark clouds that **(D)**had me blind
It's going to be a **(C)**bright, **(G)**bright sunshiney **(D)**day

It's going to be a **(C)**bright, **(G)**bright sunshiney **(D)**day
It's going to be a **(C)**bright, **(G)**bright sunshiney
(D-rapid strumming)day





[alternative C#m, on 4th fret, in case you want to slide about]

Fishin in the dark

Intro - D

D
Lazy yellow moon comin' up tonight

shining through the trees
G
Crickets are singing

and lightning bugs are floating on the breeze
D
Baby get ready
D
Across the Field where the creek turns back

by the ol' stump road
G
Im gonna take you to a special place

that nobody knows
D A
Baby get ready ooooh ooooh

(chorus)

D
You and me go fishin' in the dark

Lyin' on our backs and countin'stars
G
where the cool grass grows
D
down by the river in the full moonlight

we'll be falling in love in the middle of the night
G
just moving slow
Em A
Staying the whole night through
Em A D
feels so good to be with you

D
Spring is almost over and the summer's commin'

and the days are getting long
G
Waited all winter for the time to be right

just to take you along

```
         D
Baby get ready
D
And it don't matter if we sit for ever

and the fish dont bite
G
jump in the river and cool ourselves

from the heat of the night
         D       A
Baby get ready  oooooh oooooh

(chorus)

D
You and me go fishin' in the dark

Lyin' on our backs and countin'stars
           G
where the cool grass grows
D
down by the river in the full moonlight

we'll be falling in love in the middle of the night
     G
just moving slow
Em                          A
Staying the whole night through
Em                A         D
feels so good to be with you

(chorus)

D
You and me go fishin' in the dark

Lyin' on our backs and countin'stars
           G
where the cool grass grows
D
down by the river in the full moonlite

we'll be falling in love in the middle of the night
     G
just moving slow
Em                          A
Staying the whole night through
Em                A         D
feels so good to be with you

THEN FADE
```

House of the Rising Sun (abridged) – The Animals†

[intro]
(Am) (C) (D) (F)
(Am) (E7) (Am) (E7)

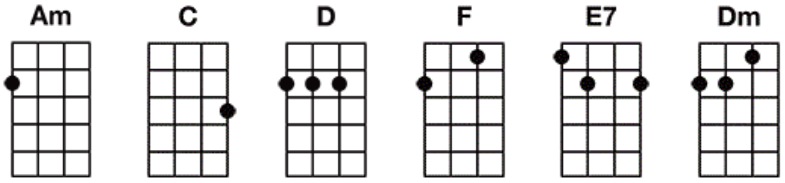
There **(Am)**is a **(C)**house in **(D)**New Orleans **(F)**
They **(Am)**call the **(C)**Rising **(E7)**Sun **(E7)**
And it's **(Am)**been the **(C)**ruin of **(D)**many a poor boy **(F)**
And **(Am)**God I **(E7)**know I'm
(Am)one **(C) (D) (F)**
(Am) (E7) (Am) (E7)

My **(Am)**mother **(C)**was a **(D)**tailor **(F)**
She **(Am)**sewed my **(C)**new blue **(E7)**jeans **(E7)**
My **(Am)**father **(C)**was a **(D)**gambling **(F)**man
(Am) Down in **(E7)**New Or**(Am)**leans **(E7)**

Oh **(Am)**mother **(C)** tell your chil**(D)**dren **(F)**
Not to **(Am)**do what **(C)**I have **(E7)**done **(E7)**
(Am) Spend your **(C)**lives in **(D)**sin and mise**(F)**ry
In the **(Am)**house of the **(E7)**Rising **(Am)**Sun **(E7)**

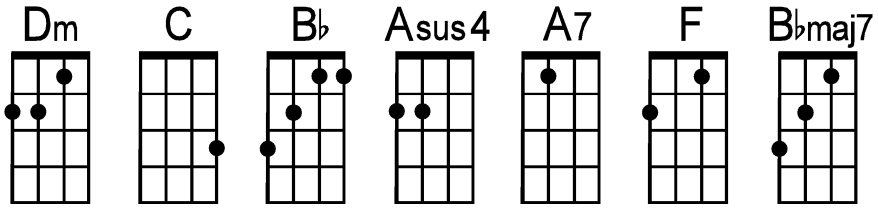
Well I got **(Am)**one foot **(C)** on the **(D)**platform **(F)**
And the **(Am)**other **(C)**foot on the **(E7)**train **(E7)**
I'm **(Am)**going **(C)**back to **(D)**New Orleans **(F)**
To **(Am)**wear that **(E7)**ball and
(Am)chain **(C) (D) (F)**
(Am) (E7) (Am) (E7)

There **(Am)**is a **(C)**house in **(D)**New Orleans **(F)**
They **(Am)**call the **(C)**Rising **(E7)**Sun **(E7)**
And it's **(Am)**been the **(C)**ruin of **(D)**many a poor **(F)**boy
And **(Am)**God I **(E7)**know I'm
(Am)one **(C) (D) (F)**
(Am) (E7) (Am) (Dm)
(Dm – for four bars) (Am – single strum)



California Dreamin’

(by John Phillips, Mamas and the Papas, 1965)



Intro (arpeggio): Dm . . . | . . . . |A7 . . . | A7\ ---

--- --- |Dm . C . |Bb . C . |Asus4 . . . |A7 .
All the leaves are brown---------- and the sky is grey----------
(all the leaves are bro----------own) *(and the sky is grey-----*

. . |F . A7 . |Dm . Bb . |Asus4 . . . |A7 .
I’ve been for a walk---------- on a winter’s day----------
-ey) *(I’ve been for a--- wa---------- alk------)* *(on a winter’s day------)*

. . |Dm . C . |Bb . C . |Asus4 . . . | A7 .
I’d be safe and wa---arm---------- If I was in L. A.----------
(I’d be safe and wa--------- arm) *(if I was in L. A.------)*

. . |Dm . C . |Bb . C . |Asus4 . . . |A7 .
Cali-fornia dream---------- in’ on such a winter’s day----------
(Cal---i-----forn---ia dream-in’ on such a winter’s day----------)

. . |Dm . C . |Bb . C . |Asus4 . . . |A7
Stopped in-to a church I passed a-long--- the way----------

. . . |F . A7 . |Dm . Bb . |Asus4
Well, I got down on my knees------ And I pre-tend to pray------
(got down on my--- knee----------ees)

. . . |A7 . . . |Dm . C . |
You know the preacher likes the cold---------
(I pre-tend to pray---------) *(preach-er likes the*

Bb . C . |Asus4 . . . |A7 .
He knows I’m gon--- na stay----------
co---------- old) *(knows I’m gon---- na stay-------)*

. . |Dm . C . |Bb . C . |Asus4 . . . |A7 . . . |
Cali-fornia dream---------- in’, on such a winter’s day----------
(Cal---i-----forn---ia dream-in’ on such a winter’s day----------)

Instrumental:

Dm . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . .
Doo---------- do-do Doo do-do Doo---------- do-do

Bb . |F . A7 . |Dm . Bb . |Asus4 . . . |A7 . . . |
Doo do-do Doo---- doo---- doo---- Doo--- Do-oo---------- da-da Da

Dm . C . |Bb . C . |Asus4 . . . |A7 . . . |
Da da daa----- Da da daa----- da-Da da da-da da-da Daa---- da-da da

Dm . C . |Bb . C . |Asus4 . . . |A7 .
Da--- da Da--- da Da--- da Da--- da Daa---------- Da-----

. . |Dm . C . |Bb . C . |Asus4 . . . |A7 .
All the leaves are brown---------- and the sky is grey----------
(all the leaves are bro----------own) (and the sky is grey----

. . |F . A7 . |Dm . Bb . |Asus4 . . . |A7 .
I've been for a walk---------- on a winter's day----------
-ey) (I've been for a wa---------- alk------) (on a winter's day------)

. . |Dm . C . |Bb . C . |Asus4 . . . |A7 .
If I didn't tell her---- I could leave to--- day------
(If I did-n't tell her------ er) (I could leave to--- day-----)

. . |Dm . C . |Bb . C . |Dm . C . |Bb .
Cali-fornia dream---------- in'-------- on such a winter's day----------
(Cal------ i---- forn--- ia dream-in' on such a winter's- Cali---for---nia dream-in')

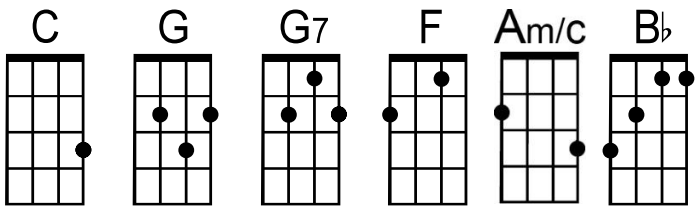
C . |Dm . C . |Bb .
On such a winter's day----------
(on such a winter's- Cali--for---nia dream-in')

C . |Bbmaj7 . . . | . . . . |**Dm**
On such a winter's day----------
(on such a winter's day----------)

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v5 - 10/17/18)

Ob-La-Di Ob-La-Da (Key of C)

by Paul McCartney (1968)



Intro: C . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . |

(sing e)

C . . . |G . . . |G7 . . . |C . . . |
Desmond has a barrow in the market place, Molly is the singer in a band

C . . . |F . .
Desmond says to Molly "Girl, I like your– face"

. |C . G . |C . .
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand

. |C . . . |G . Am/c . |
Chorus: "O b-la - di o'b-la - da, life goes on— brah—!

C . G . |C . .
La la how that life goes— on

. |C . . . |G . Am/c . |
O b-la - di o'b-la - da, life goes on— brah—!

C . G . |C . .
La la how that life goes— on

C . . . |G . . . |G7 . . . |C . . . |
Desmond takes a trolley to the jewelry store, buys a twenty carat golden ring

C . . . |F . .
Takes it back to Molly waiting at the— door

. |C . G . |C . . . |
And as he gives it to her she be-gins to sing

. |C . . . |G . Am/c . |
Chorus: "O b-la - di o'b-la - da, life goes on— brah—!

C . G . |C . .
La la how that life goes— on

. |C . . . |G . Am/c . |
O b-la - di o'b-la - da, life goes on— brah—!

C . G . |C . . . |
La la how that life goes— on

* *walk down riff*

F . . . | . . . . |C . Bb . |C . Bb . |
Bridge: In a couple of years, they have built a home sweet home

* *A* --7-7----7--5-5-----5--3-3-----3--1-1------
E ----------
C --7-7----7--5-5-----5--4-4-----4--2-2------
G ----------

F . . . | . . . . |
With a couple of kids running in the yard

|C . . . |G . . . |
Of Desmond and Mol–ly Jones (*ha ha ha ha*)

C . . . |G . . . |G7 . . . |C . . . |
Happy ever after in the market place, Desmond lets the children lend a hand
C . . . |F . .
Molly stays at home and does her pretty– face
. |C . G . |C . .
and in the evening she's still singing with the band. Yeah!

. |C . . . |G . Am/c . |
Chorus: "O b-la - di o'b-la - da, life goes on— brah—!
C . G . |C . .
La la how that life goes— on
. |C . . . |G . Am/c . |
O b-la - di o'b-la - da, life goes on— brah—!
C . G . |C . . . |
La la how that life goes— on

* *walk down riff*
F . . . | . . . . |C . Bb . |C . Bb . |
Bridge: In a couple of years, they have built a home sweet home
*A --7-7----7--5-5-----5--3-3-----3--1-1------
E ----------
C --7-7----7--5-5-----5--4-4-----4--2-2------
G ----------
F . . . | . . . . |
With a couple of kids running in the yard
|C . . . |G . . . |
Of Desmond and Mol–ly Jones (*ha ha ha ha*)

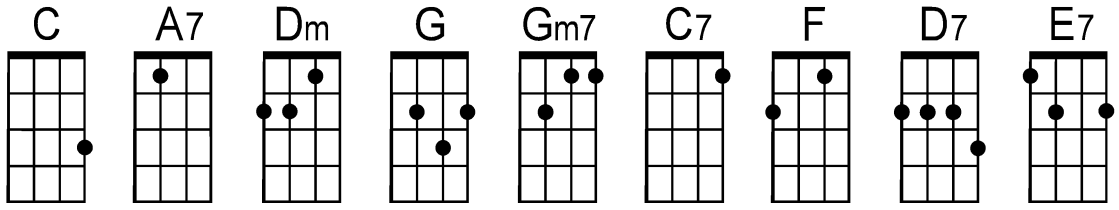
C . . . |G . . . |G7 . . . |C . . . |
Happy ever after in the market place, Molly lets the children lend a hand
C . . . |F . .
Desmond stays at home and does his pretty— face
. |C . G . |C . .
and in the evening she's a singer with the band. Yeah!

. |C . . . |G . Am/c . |
Chorus: "O b-la - di o'b-la - da, life goes on— brah—!
C . G . |C . .
La la how that life goes— on Yeah!
. |C . . . |G . Am/c . |
O b-la - di o'b-la - da, life goes on— brah—!
C . G . |C . .
La la how that life goes— on
. |Am . . . |G7 . **C**\
And if you want some fun— sing ob-la – di-bla—da!

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v1d - 3/24/19)

Put on a Happy Face (key of C)

by Charles Strouse and Lee Adams (1960)
(from the movie, “Bye, Bye Birdie”)



C . . . | A7 . . . |Dm . . . | G . . .
Gray skies are gon-na clear up, put on a hap-py face.
C . . . | A7 . . . | Dm . . . |Gm7 . C7 .
Brush off the clouds and cheer up, put on a hap-py face.
F . . . | E7 . A7 . | D7 . G7 . | C7 . . .
Take off the gloom-y mask of tra-ge-dy, it's not your style.
F . . . | E7 . A7 . |D7 . . . |Dm . G .
You'll look so good that you'll be glad you de- ci- ded to smile!

C . . . | A7 . . . |Dm . . . | G . . .
Pick out a pleas-ant out- look, stick out that no-ble chin.
C . . . | A7 . . . | Dm . . . |Gm7 . C7 .
Wipe off that "full of doubt" look, slap on a hap-py grin!
F . . . | C . . . | G . . . | A7 . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | . . . .
And spread sun-shine all ov -er the place. Just put on a hap- -py face!

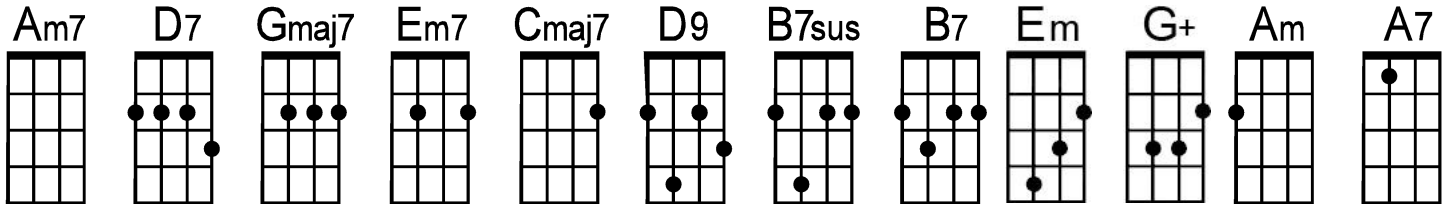
C . . . | A7 . . . |Dm . . . | G . . .
Da dum da dum da da dum, put on a hap-py face
C . . . | A7 . . . | Dm . . . |Gm7 . C7 .
Da dum da dum da dum dum, put on a hap-py face
F . . . | E7 . A7 . | D7 . G7 . | C7 . . .
And if you're fee-ling cross and bick-er-ish, don't sit and whine
F . . . | E7 . A7 . | D7 . . . |Dm . G .
Think of ba-na- na splits and lic-or-ice and you'll feel fine!

C . . . | A7 . . . |Dm . . . | G . . .
I knew a girl so gloom-y, she'd ne-ver laugh or sing
C . . . | A7 . . . | Dm . . . |Gm7 . C7 .
She woul-dn't list-en to me, now she's a mean old thing.
F . . . | C . . . | G . . . | A7 . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . |
So spread sun-shine all ov -er the place. Just put on a hap- -py
| Dm . . . | G7 . . . |Dm . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . **C\ G7\ C**
put on a hap-py, put on a hap py faaaaaace!

San Jose Ukulele Club

Autumn Leaves

by Joseph Kosma and Jacques Prevert (1947)



(----tacet--) Am7 . . . | D7 . . . | Gmaj7 . Em7 . |Cmaj7
The falling leaves-------- drift by my win----- dow-------

. . . | D9 . B7sus . | B7 . . . | Em . G+ . | Em7
The au--- tumn leaves-------- of red and gold----------

. . . | Cmaj7 . Am7 . | D7 . . . |Gmaj7 . Em7 . |Cmaj7
I see your lips---------- the sum-mer kiss--- es------

. . . | D9 . B7sus . | B7 . . . | Em . . . | . .
The sun-burned hands------- I used to hold--------

. . | D9 . . . |B7 . . . | Em . G+ . | Em7
Bridge: Since you went------ a- way, the days grow long------

. . . |Am7 . . . |D7 . . . | Em7 . . . | Cmaj7 .
And soon I'll hear------- old win-ter's song------

. . | D9 . B7sus . | B7 . . . | Em . . . | . . .
But I miss you most of all, my dar------ling,

. | D9 . . . | B7sus . B7 . | Em . . . | **Em**
When aut------ umn leaves start to fall------

Instr: *r r r* |Am7 . . . | D7 . . . |Gmaj7 . Em7 . |Cmaj7

. . . | D9 . B7sus . |B7 . . . | Em . G+ . | Em7

. . . | Cmaj7 . Am7 . | D7 . . . |Gmaj7 . Em7 . |Cmaj7

. . . | D9 . B7sus . | B7 . . . | Em . . . | . .

. . | D9 . . . |B7 . . . | Em . G+ . | Em7
Bridge: Since you went------ a- way, the days grow long------

. . . |Am7 . . . |D7 . . . | Em7 . . . | Cmaj7 .
And soon I'll hear------- old win-ter's song------

. . | D9 . B7sus . | B7 . . . | Em . . . | . . .
But I miss you most of all, my dar------ling,

. | D9 . . . | B7sus . B7 . | Em . . . | Am7 . . . | **Em**
When aut------ umn leaves start to fall-------

San Jose Ukulele Club

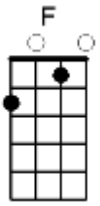
(v2c - 10/11/16)

Madison Area MAUI Ukulele Initiative

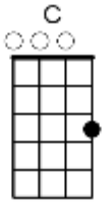
Oh Susanna

Performance tips; special instructions.

*Intro = **[C], [C], [G7], [C]**.*

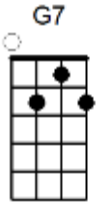


I **[C]** come from Alabama with a banjo on my **[G7]** knee,
I'm **[C]** bound for Lou'siana, my true love **[G7]** for to **[C]** see.
It **[C]** rained all night the day I left, the weather it was **[G7]** dry,
The **[C]** sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna **[G7]** don't you **[C]** cry.



[F] Oh, Susanna, Oh, **[C]** don't you cry for **[G7]** me.
I **[C]** from Alabama with a banjo **[G7]** on my **[C]** knee.

I **[C]** had a dream the other night, when everything was **[G7]** still
I **[C]** dreamed I saw Susanna a-coming **[G7]** down the **[C]** hill.
A **[C]** buckwheat cake was in her mouth; a tear was in her **[G7]** eye.
I **[C]** said I'd come to take you home; Susanna **[G7]** don't you **[C]** cry.



Chorus

Instrumental break

Chorus

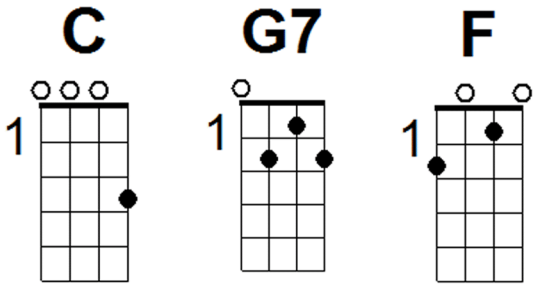
I **[C]** soon will be in New Orleans and then I'll look **[G7]** around
And **[C]** when I find Susanna, I'll be falling **[G7]** on the **[C]** ground
But **[C]** if I do not find her, this man will surely **[G7]** die,
And **[C]** when I'm dead and buried, Susanna **[G7]** don't you **[C]** cry.

Chorus x2

Ending = slow…

Brand New Key (Melanie Safka)

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



C
I rode my bicycle past your window last night
G7
I roller skated to your door at daylight
C
It almost seems like you're avoiding me
F **G7**
I'm okay alone, but you've got something I need

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

I think that we should get together and try them out ya see
F
I've been lookin' around awhile, you got something for me
C **G7** **C**
Oh! I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

C
I ride my bike, I roller skate, don't drive no car
G7
Don't go too fast, but I go pretty far
C
For somebody who don't drive well, I've been all around the world
F **G7**
Some people say, I've done all right for a girl

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

I think that we should get together and try them out ya see
F
I've been lookin' around awhile, you got something for me
C **G7** **C**
Oh! I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

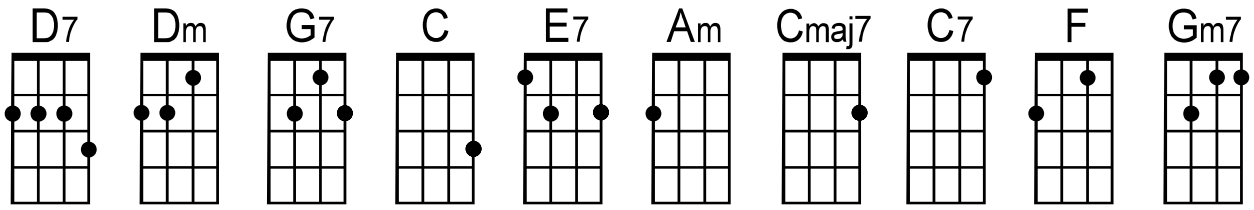
C
I asked your mother if you were at home
G7
She said, yes, but you weren't alone
C
Oh, sometimes I think that you're avoiding me
F **G7**
I'm okay alone, but you've got something I need

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

I think that we should get together and try them out ya see
F
La la la la la la la la, la la la la la la
C **G7** **C**
Oh! I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

On the Sunny Side of the Street (Key of C)

by Jimmy McHugh and Dorothy Fields (1930)



Intro: D7 . . . |Dm . G7 . |C . . . |G7 .

(sing e d c)

. . |C . . . |E7 . . . |F . . . |G7 . E7 . |
Grab your coat and get your hat— leave your wor-ries— on the door— step

Am . . . |D7 . . . |Dm . G7 . |C . .
Just di-rect your feet—— to the sun—ny side of the street—

. |C . . . |E7 . . . |F . . . |G7 . E7 . |
Can't you hear that pit-ter— pat—? And that hap-py tune is your— step

Am . . . |D7 . . . |Dm . G7 . |C\
Life can be so sweet— on the sun—ny side of the street

C\ Cmaj7\ C7\ |Gm7 . . . |C7 . . . |F . A7 . |Dm . .
Bridge: I used to walk— in the— shade— with those blues— on pa—rade—

. |D7 . Am . |D7 . . . |Dm . . . |G7 . .
But I'm— not a—fraid——— cuz this ro—ver crossed o—ver

. |C . . . |E7 . . . |F . . . |G7 . E7 . |
If I nev—er have a cent I'll be rich as— Rock-e—fel–ler—

Am . . . |D7 . . . |Dm . G7 . |C . . . |
Gold dust at my— feet on the sun-ny side of the street

Inst: C . . . |E7 . . . |F . . . |G7 . E7 . |

Am . . . |D7 . . . |Dm . G7 . |C\

C\ Cmaj7\ C7\ |Gm7 . . . |C7 . . . |F . A7 . |Dm . .
Bridge: I used to walk— in the— shade— with those blues— on pa—rade—

. |D7 . Am . |D7 . . . |Dm\ --- --- --- |G7\ --- ---
But I'm— not a—fraid— cuz this ro—ver crossed o—ver—

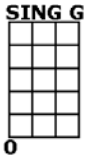
--- |C . . . |E7 . . . |F . . . |G7 . E7 . |
If I nev—er have a cent I'll be rich as— Rock-e—fel–ler—

Am . . . |D7 . . . |Dm . G7 . |Dm . G7 . |
Gold dust at my— feet on the sun-ny side of the - sun-ny side of the –

Dm . G7 . |C\ G7\ **C**\
Sun—ny side of the Street——

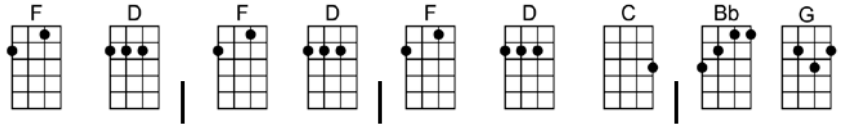
San Jose Ukulele Club

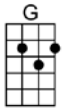
(v1b - 3/10/19)



PROUD MARY -John Fogerty

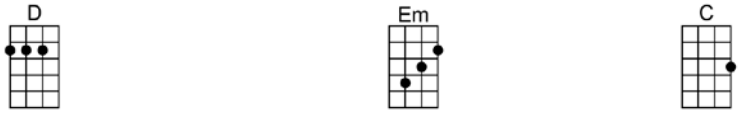
4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: 

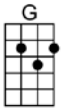


Left a good job in the city, workin' for the man every night and day

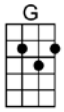
And I never lost one minute of sleepin', worryin' 'bout the way things might have been



Big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin'

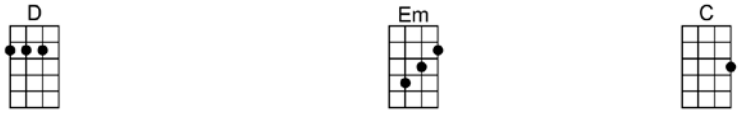


Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

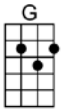


Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis, pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans

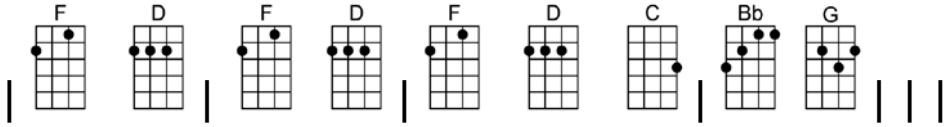
But I never saw the good side of the city, 'til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen



Big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin'

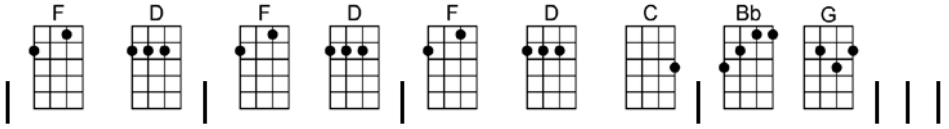


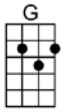
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.



Instrumental verse and chorus

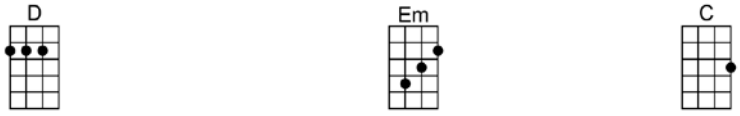
p.2. Proud Mary



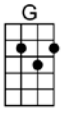


If you come down to the river, bet you gonna find some people who live

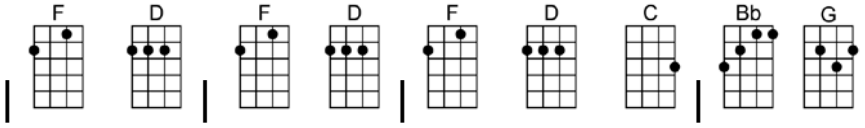
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money, people on the river are happy to give



Big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin'



Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.



(X2)

PROUD MARY -John Fogerty

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

Intro: |F D| F D|F D C|Bb G| | |

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 Em C
Big wheel keep on turnin', 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 Em C
Big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin'
G
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river. Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

|F D| F D|F D C|Bb G| | |

Instrumental verse and chorus

|F D| F D|F D C|Bb G| | |

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 Em C
Big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin'
G
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river. Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

|F D| F D|F D C|Bb G| (X2)

Don't Think Twice, It's All Right

(Written by Bob Dylan 1962.)

(C)(G)(Am)(F) (C)(G)(C)(C)

It **(C)** ain't no use to **(G)** sit and wonder **(Am)** why, babe
(F) It don't matter, any**(C)** how **(G)**
An' it **(C)** ain't no use to **(G)** sit and wonder **(Am)** why, babe
(D7) If you don't know by **(G)** now **(G7)**
When your **(C)** rooster crows at the **(C7)** break of dawn
(F) Look out your window and **(D7)** I'll be gone
(C) You're the **(G)** reason I'm **(Am)** trav'lin' **(F)** on
(C) Don't think **(G)** twice, it's all **(C)** right

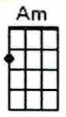
It **(C)** ain't no use in **(G)** turnin' on your **(Am)** light, babe
(F) That light I never **(C)** knowed **(G)**
An' it **(C)** ain't no use in **(G)** turnin' on your **(Am)** light, babe
(D7) I'm on the dark side of the **(G)** road **(G7)**
Still I **(C)** wish there was somethin' you would **(C7)** do or say
To **(F)** try and make me change my **(D7)** mind and stay
(C) We never **(G)** did too much **(Am)** talkin' any**(F)**way
So **(C)** don't think **(G)** twice, it's all **(C)** right

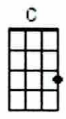
It **(C)** ain't no use in **(G)** callin' out my **(Am)** name, gal
(F) Like you never did be**(C)** fore **(G)**
It **(C)** ain't no use in **(G)** callin' out my **(Am)** name, gal
(D7) I can't hear you any**(G)** more **(G7)**
I'm a-**(C)**thinkin' and a-wond'rin' all the way **(C7)** down the road
I **(F)** once loved a woman, a **(D7)** child I'm told
I **(C)** give her my **(G)** heart but she **(Am)** wanted my **(F)** soul
But **(C)** don't think **(G)** twice, it's all **(C)** right

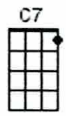
I'm **(C)** walkin' down that **(G)** long, lonesome **(Am)** road, babe
(F) Where I'm bound, I can't **(C)** tell **(G)**
But good**(C)**bye's too **(G)** good a **(Am)** word, gal
(D7) So I'll just say fare thee **(G)** well **(G7)**
(C) I ain't sayin' you treated **(C7)** me unkind
You **(F)** could have done better but **(D7)** I don't mind
You **(C)** just kinda **(G)** wasted **(Am)** my precious **(F)** time
But **(C)** don't think **(G)** twice, it's all **(C)** right

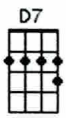
GC

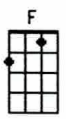
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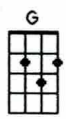


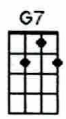




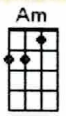


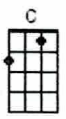


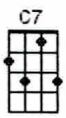


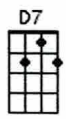


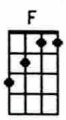
Baritone:

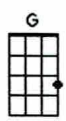


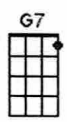






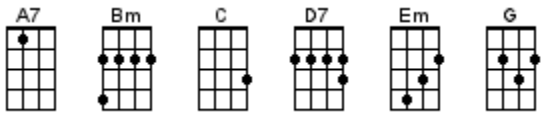






Puff The Magic Dragon

Peter, Paul, and Mary 1962



INTRO: <UKES ONLY> / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] Puff, the magic **[Bm]** dragon **[C]** lived by the **[G]** sea
And **[C]** frolicked in the **[G]** autumn **[Em]** mist
In a **[A7]** land called **[D7]** Honah **[G]** Lee **[D7]**

[G] Puff, the magic **[Bm]** dragon **[C]** lived by the **[G]** sea
And **[C]** frolicked in the **[G]** autumn **[Em]** mist
In a **[A7]** land called Honah **[D7]** Lee
[G] Little Jackie **[Bm]** Paper **[C]** loved that rascal **[G]** Puff
And **[C]** brought him strings and **[G]** sealing **[Em]** wax
And **[A7]** other **[D7]** fancy **[G]** stuff **[D7]** oh

CHORUS:
[G] Puff, the magic **[Bm]** dragon **[C]** lived by the **[G]** sea
And **[C]** frolicked in the **[G]** autumn **[Em]** mist
In a **[A7]** land called Honah **[D7]** Lee
[G] Puff, the magic **[Bm]** dragon **[C]** lived by the **[G]** sea
And **[C]** frolicked in the **[G]** autumn **[Em]** mist
In a **[A7]** land called **[D7]** Honah **[G]** Lee **[D7]**

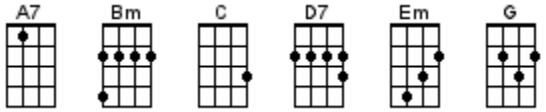
To-**[G]**gether they would **[Bm]** travel, on a **[C]** boat with billowed **[G]** sail
[C] Jackie kept a **[G]** look-out **[Em]** perched on **[A7]** Puff's gigantic **[D7]** tail
[G] Noble kings and **[Bm]** princes, would **[C]** bow whene'er they **[G]** came
[C] Pirate ships would **[G]** lower their **[Em]** flags
When **[A7]** Puff roared **[D7]** out his **[G]** name **[D7]** oh

CHORUS:
[G] Puff, the magic **[Bm]** dragon **[C]** lived by the **[G]** sea
And **[C]** frolicked in the **[G]** autumn **[Em]** mist
In a **[A7]** land called Honah **[D7]** Lee
[G] Puff, the magic **[Bm]** dragon **[C]** lived by the **[G]** sea
And **[C]** frolicked in the **[G]** autumn **[Em]** mist
In a **[A7]** land called **[D7]** Honah **[G]** Lee **[D7]**

A **[G]** dragon lives for-**[Bm]**ever, but **[C]** not so little **[G]** boys
[C] Painted wings and **[G]** giants' **[Em]** rings
Make **[A7]** way for other **[D7]** toys
[G] One grey night it **[Bm]** happened, Jackie **[C]** Paper came no **[G]** more
And **[C]** Puff that mighty **[G]** dragon **[Em]**
He **[A7]** ceased his **[D7]** fearless **[G]** roar **[D7]**

His **[G]** head was bent in **[Bm]** sorrow **[C]** green scales fell like **[G]** rain
[C] Puff no longer **[G]** went to **[Em]** play, a-**[A7]**long the cherry **[D7]** lane
With-**[G]**out his lifelong **[Bm]** friend **[C]** Puff could not be **[G]** brave
So **[C]** Puff that mighty **[G]** dragon **[Em]** sadly
[A7] Slipped in**-[D7]**to his **[G]** cave **[D7]** oh

CHORUS:
[G] Puff, the magic **[Bm]** dragon **[C]** lived by the **[G]** sea
And **[C]** frolicked in the **[G]** autumn **[Em]** mist
In a **[A7]** land called Honah **[D7]** Lee
[G] Puff, the magic **[Bm]** dragon **[C]** lived by the **[G]** sea
And **[C]** frolicked in the **[G]** autumn **[Em]** mist
In a **[A7]** la…nd called **[D7]** Ho…nah **[G]** Lee **[G]**↓



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