

IF I HAD A HAMMER

Pete Seeger and Lee Hays (1949) – as performed by Peter, Paul and Mary in 1962

[C] Oooo [Em] oooo / [F] oooo [G7] oooo /
[C] Oooo [Em] oooo / [F] oooo [G7] oooo /
[C] Oooo [Em] oooo / [F] oooo

If [G7] I had a [C] ha-[Em]-am-[F]mer
I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] mo-[Em]-or-[F]ning
I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] e-[Em]-eve-[F]ning all over this [G7] land
[G7] I'd hammer out [C] danger, I'd hammer out a [Am] warning
[Am] I'd hammer out [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters
[F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] land [Em]/[F][G7]/

[C] Oooo [Em] oooo / [F] oooo

If [G7] I had a [C] bell [Em]/[F]
I'd [G7] ring it in the [C] mo-[Em]-or-[F]ning
I'd [G7] ring it in the [C] e-[Em]-eve-[F]ning all over this [G7] land
[G7] I'd ring out [C] danger, I'd ring out a [Am] warning
[Am] I'd ring out [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters
[F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] land [Em]/[F][G7]/

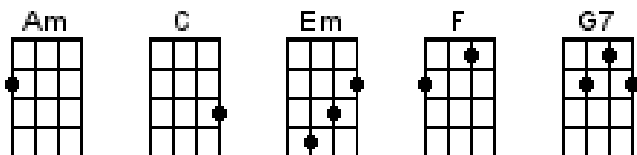
[C] Oooo [Em] oooo / [F] oooo

If [G7] I had a [C] song [Em]/[F]
I'd [G7] sing it in the [C] mo-[Em]-or-[F]ning
I'd [G7] sing it in the [C] e-[Em]-eve-[F]ning all over this [G7] land
[G7] I'd sing out [C] danger, I'd sing out a [Am] warning
[Am] I'd sing out [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters
[F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] land [Em]/[F][G7]/

[C] Oooo [Em] oooo / [F] oooo

Well [G7] I got a [C] ha-[Em]-am-[F]mer
And [G7] I got a [C] bell [Em]/[F]
And [G7] I got a [C] song to sing, [F] all over this [G7] land
[G7] It's the hammer of [C] justice, it's the bell of [Am] free-ee-[Am]dom
It's the song about [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters
[F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] land [Em]/[F]

It's the [G7] hammer of [C] justice, it's the bell of [Am] free-ee-[Am]dom
It's the song about [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters
[F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] la...[F]...a...[C]...and [C]↓[G7]↓[C]↓



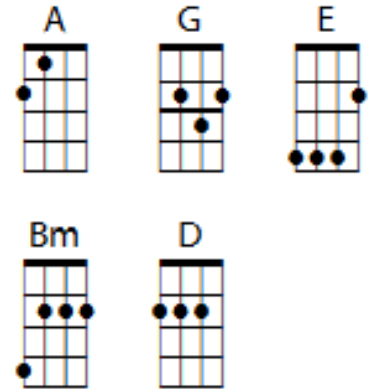
I'll Be There For You

The Rembrandts

Intro

A | 0---4-4--2--0-----0--2--0--
 E | 0-----3--3-----
 C | 1-----
 G | 2-----

Repeat 4x



Verse 1:

A G
 So no one told you life was gonna be this way
 A E
 Your jobs a joke, your broke, your love life's DOA
 G Bm A
 It's like you're always stuck in second gear
 G D E
 When it hasn't been your day, your week, your month or even your year

Chorus:

A D E
 -But-I'll be there for you-when the rain starts to pour-
 A D E
 I'll be there for you-like I've been there before-
 A D E G A
 I'll be there for you-'cause your there for me too-

Verse:

A G
 You're still in bed at 10 and work began at 8
 A E
 You've burnt your breakfast so far things are going great
 G Bm A
 Your mother warned you there'd be days like these
 G D E
 But she didn't tell you when the world has brought you down to your knees

Repeat Chorus 2x Start the second chorus immediately after the G chord

A D E
 I'll be there for you
 A D E
 I'll be there for you
 A D E
 I'll be there for you
 A D E G A
 I'll be there for you-'cause your there for me too-

A | 2---2--2--0-----3--2--0--2--0--2
 E | 3-----3-----
 C | 2-----
 G | 0-----

This can be played on the G chord at the end of the chorus.

Lady Madonna – The Beatles (1968)

Intro: A D A D A D F - G - A

A D A D

Lady Madonna, children at your feet

A D F - G - A

Wonder how you manage to make ends meet.

A D A D

Who finds the money - when you pay the rent?

A D F - G - A

Did you think that money was hea - ven sent?

Dm / G7 /

Friday night arrives without a suitcase

C / Am /

Sunday morning creeping like a nun

Dm / G / C_{pause} D_{pause} E7_{pause} /

Monday's child has learned to tie his bootlace. See how they run.

A D A D

Lady Madonna, baby at your breast

A D F - G - A

Wonder how you manage to feed the rest.

A D A D A D F - G - A

Dm / G / C / Am / Dm / G /

C_{pause} D_{pause} E7_{pause} /

See how they run

A D A D

Lady Madonna, lying on the bed

A D F - G - A

Listen to the music playing in your head.

A D A D A D F - G - A

Dm / G /

Tuesday afternoon is never ending

C / Am /

Wednesday morning papers didn't come

Dm / G / C_{pause} D_{pause} E7_{pause} /

Thursday night your stockings needed mending. See how they run.

A D A D

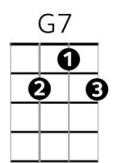
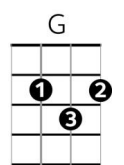
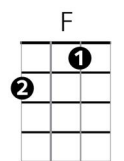
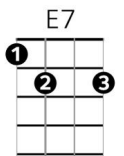
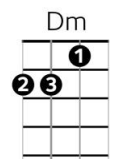
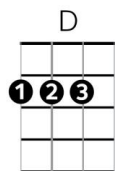
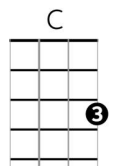
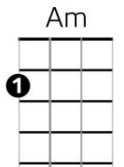
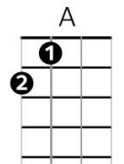
Lady Madonna, children at your feet

A D F - G - A

Wonder how you manage to make ends meet.

Outro: A D A D A D F - G - A

Chords

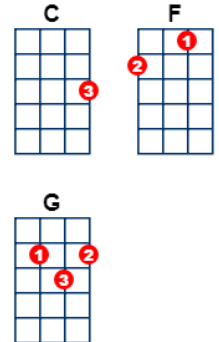


Illegal Smile

artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

Chords:

John Prine: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MmjnQjRvPUQ>
(a bit simplified)



[C] When I woke up this [G] morning, [F] things were lookin' [C] bad
 [F] Seem like total [C] silence was the [G] only friend I [C] had
 [G] Bowl of oatmeal [F] tried to stare me [C] down [F] and [C] won
 And it was [G] twelve o'clock before I [F] realized
 That I was [C] havin' [F] no [C] fun

But [G] fortunately I [C] have the key to es[F]cape re[G]ali[C]ty
 And you may [F] see me tonight with an [C] illegal smile
 It don't [G] cost very much, but it [C] lasts a long while
 Won't you [F] please tell the man I didn't [C] kill anyone
 No I'm [G] just tryin' to [F] have me some [C] fun

Last [C] time I checked my [G] bankroll,
 [F] It was gettin' [C] thin
 Some[F]times it seems like the [C] bottom
 Is the [G] only place I've [C] been
 I [G] chased a rainbow [F] down a one-way [C] street - [F] dead [C] end
 And [G] all my friends turned [F] out to be in[C]surance [F] sales[C]men

But [G] fortunately I [C] have the key to es[F]cape re[G]ali[C]ty
 And you may [F] see me tonight with an [C] illegal smile
 It don't [G] cost very much, but it [C] lasts a long while
 Won't you [F] please tell the man I didn't [C] kill anyone
 No I'm [G] just tryin' to [F] have me some [C] fun

Well, I [C] sat down in my [G] closet with [F] all my over[C]alls
 [F] Tryin' to get a[C]way
 From all the [G] ears inside my [C] walls
 I [G] dreamed the police [F] heard
 Everything I [C] thought [F] what [C] then?
 Well I [G] went to court
 And the [F] judge's name [C] was [F] Hoff[C] man

But [G] fortunately I [C] have the key to es[F]cape re[G]ali[C]ty
 And you may [F] see me tonight with an [C] illegal smile
 It don't [G] cost very much, but it [C] lasts a long while
 Won't you [F] please tell the man I didn't [C] kill anyone
 No I'm [G] just tryin' to [F] have me some [C] fun
 Well done, son of a gun, hot dog bun, Attila the Hun, my sister's a nun [F] [C]

Note: Standard GCEA Usual Ukulele Tuning. | Powered with the help of UkeGeeks' Scriptasaurus

SLOOP JOHN A
(Les Barker)

Intro: C

Verse 1

C **F C** **F C**
We looked for the Sloop John A; We looked for it all day;
C **G7**
Round Nassau Town we did roam,
C **F**
A man on the pier, Said it wasn't here;
C **G7** **C**
We didn't find it, And then we went home.

chorus:

C **F C** **F C**
Where can the John A be? Maybe the A's at sea;
C **G7**
We had a good look round, Then we went home
C **F.**
Then we went home, We had to go home.
C **G7** **C**
We didn't find it And then we went home.

Verse 2

C **F C** **F C**
The first mate was not there, Maybe he was elsewhere;
C **G7**
Maybe he was on board the Sloop John A;

C **F**
Wherever he was, We didn't meet him because
C **G7** **C**
We didn't find it, And then we went home.

Chorus:

C **F C** **F C**
Where can the John A be? Maybe the A's at sea;
C **G7**
We had a good look round, Then we went home
C **F.**
Then we went home, We had to go home.
C **G7** **C**
We didn't find it And then we went home.

Verse 3

C **F C** **F C**
The day was a non-event, It seemed the A had went;
C **G7**
Then they told us that there's another called B
C **F.**
B was OK; I had my heart set on A;
C **G7** **C**
We didn't find it, And then we went home.

Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da – The Beatles

[intro] (G) (G) (G) (G)

(G)Desmond has a barrow in the (D)market place.

(D7)Molly is the singer in a (G)band.

Desmond says to (G7)Molly, "Girl, I (C)like your face"

And Molly (G)says this as she (D7)takes him by the (G)hand...

[chorus]

Ob-la-(G)-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, (Em)bra

(G)La la how that (D7)life goes (G)on

Ob-la-(G)-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, (Em)bra

(G)La la how that (D7)life goes (G)on

(G)Desmond takes a trolley to the (D)jeweller's store

(D7)Buys a twenty carat golden (G)ring (*ring*)

Takes it back to (G7)Molly waiting (C)at the door,

And as he (G)gives it to her (D7)she begins to (G)sing (*sing*)

[chorus]

(C) In a couple of years they have built a home sweet (G)home

(Gsus2) (G) (G7)

(C) With a couple of kids running in the yard

Of (G)Desmond and Molly (D7)Jones

(G)Happy ever after in the (D)market place

(D7)Desmond lets the children lend a (G)hand

Molly stays at (G7)home and does her (C)pretty face

And in the (G)evening she still (D7)sings it with the (G)band, yeah!

[chorus]

(C) In a couple of years they have built a home sweet (G)home

(Gsus2) (G) (G7)

(C) With a couple of kids running in the yard

Of (G)Desmond and Molly (D7)Jones

(G)Happy ever after in the (D)market place

(D7)Molly lets the children lend a (G)hand

Desmond stays at (G7)home and does his (C)pretty face

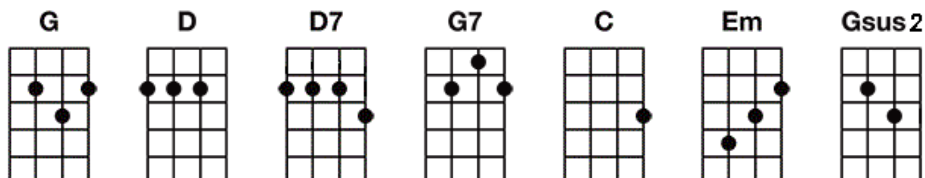
And in the (G)evening she's a (D7)singer with the (G)band, yeah!

Ob-la-(G)-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, (Em)bra

(G)La la how that (D7)life goes (G)on

Ob-la-(G)-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, (Em)bra

(G)La la how that (D7)life goes (G)on



Johnny Cash - I've Been Everywhere

Tom: E

I was totin' my pack along the dusty Winnamucca Road,
 when along came a semi with a high-end canvas covered
 load,
 "If you're going to Winnamucca mack with me you can ride."
 And so I climbed into the cab and then I settled down
 inside.

He asked me, if I'd seen a road with so much dust and
 sand,
 and I said, "Listen, I've traveled every road in this here
 land."

I've been everywhere, man, I've been everywhere, man,
 crossed the deserts bare, man, I breathed the mountain air,
 man,
 of travel I've had my share, man, I've been everywhere.

I've been to Reno, Chicago, Fargo, Minnesota,

Buffalo, Toronto, Winslow, Sarasota,

Wichita, Tulsa, Ottawa, Oklahoma,

Tampa, Panama, Mattuwa, LaPaloma,

Bangor, Baltimore, Salvador, Amarillo,

Tocapillo, Baraquilla, And Perdilla, I'm a killer.

I've been everywhere, man, I've been everywhere, man,
 crossed the deserts bare, man, I breathed the mountain air,
 man,
 of travel I've had my share, man, I've been everywhere.

I've been to Boston, Charleston, Dayton, Louisiana,

Washington, Houston, Kingston, Texas, Kansas,

Monterey, Fairaday, Santa Fe, Tallapoosa,

Glen Rock, Black Rock, Little Rock, Oskalousa,

Tennessee, Hennessay, Chicopee, Spirit Lake,

Grand Lake, Devil's Lake, Crater Lake, for Pete's sake.

I've been everywhere, man, I've been everywhere, man,
 crossed the deserts bare, man, I breathed the mountain air,
 man,
 of travel I've had my share, man, I've been everywhere.

I've been to Louisville, Nashville, Knoxville, Ombabika,

Shefferville, Jacksonville, Waterville, Costa Rica,

Pittsfield, Springfield, Bakersfield, Shreveport,

Hakensack, Cadillac, Fond du Lac, Davenport,

Idaho, Jellico, Argentina, Diamantina,

Pasadena, Catalina, see what I mean.

I've been everywhere, man, I've been everywhere, man,
 crossed the deserts bare, man, I breathed the mountain air,
 man,
 of travel I've had my share, man, I've been everywhere.

I've been to Pittsburgh, Parkersburg, Gravelbourg,
 Colorado,

Ellisburg, Rexburg, Vicksburg, Eldorado,

Larimore, Admore, Haverstraw, Chadanicka,

Chaska, Nebraska, Alaska, Opelicka,

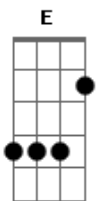
Baraboo, Waterloo, Kalamazoo, Kansas City,

Sioux City, Cedar City, Dodge City, what a pity.

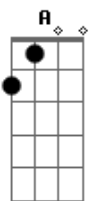
I've been everywhere, man, I've been everywhere, man,
 crossed the deserts bare, man, I breathed the mountain air,
 man,
 of travel I've had my share, man, I've been everywhere.

I've been everywhere

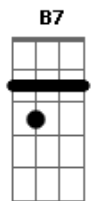
Acordes



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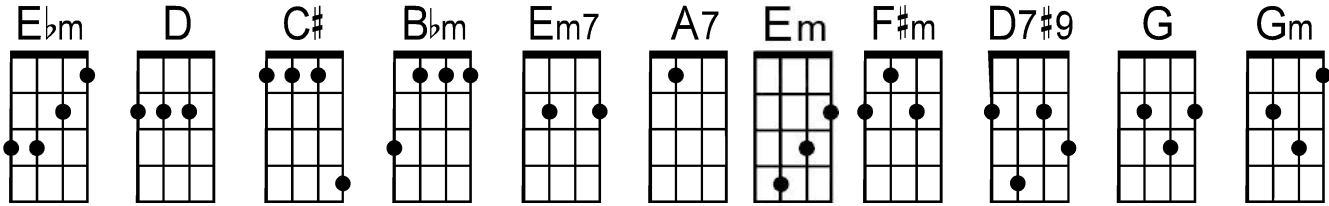
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If I Fell

by John Lennon(1964)



Intro:

(sing Eb F F#)

Ebm | D
If I fell in love with you, would you promise to be true—

| C# | Bbm
and help me— under— stand

. | Ebm | D
'cause I've been in love be-fore— and I found that love was more—

| Em7 | A7
than just holding hands—

. | D | Em | F#m | Em7 | A7 |
If I give— my— heart— to you— I must be sure from the

D | Em | F#m | Em7 | A7 | D | Gm | A7
ve— ry— start— that you— would love me more than her—

. | D | Em | F#m | Em7 | A7
If I trust— in— you— oh, please— don't run and hide.

. | D | Em | F#m | Em7 | A7 | D7#9
If I love— you— too— oh please— don't hurt my pride like her—

. | G | Gm
'Cause I could - n't stand the pain— and I—

. | D | A7
would be sad if our new love— was in vain—

. | D | Em | F#m | Em7 | A7 |
So I hope— you— see— that I— would love to love you

D | Em | F#m | Em7 | A7 | D7#9
And— that— she— will cry— when she learns we are— two—

. | G | Gm
'Cause I could - n't stand the pain— and I—

. | D | A7
would be sad if our new love— was in vain—

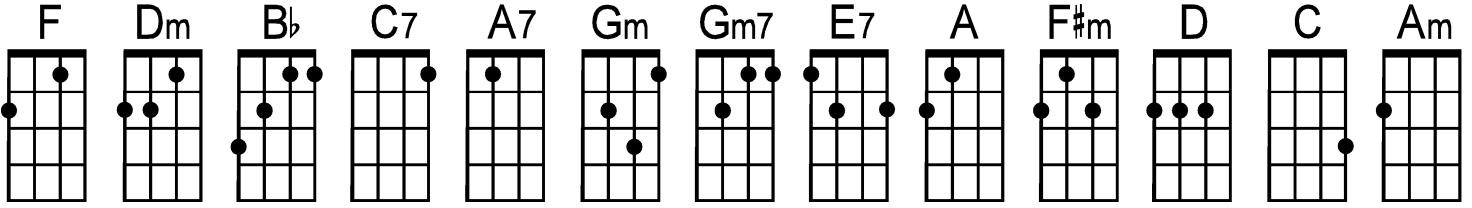
. |D . Em . |F#m . . . |Em7 . . . |A7 . . . |
 So I hope— you— see— that I— would love to love you
 D . Em . |F#m . . . |Em7 . . . |A7 . . . |D . . .
 And— that— she— will cry— when she learns we are— two—
 . |Gm . . . |D . . . |Gm . . . |D\

A -----
 E -----0--2--
 C -----0--2--
 G --2--3-----

San Jose Ukulele Club

Beyond the Sea

by Charles Trenet (English lyrics by Jack Lawrence) 1946
as sung by Bobby Darin



Intro: F . Dm . | Bb . C7 . | F . Dm . | Bb . C7

. | F . Dm . | Bb . C7 . | F . Dm . | Bb . C7 . | F . A7 . | Dm .
Some-where— be-yond the sea— Some-where— waiting for me—

C7 . | F . Dm . | Bb . D7 . | Gm . C7 . | Dm . . . | Gm7 . . . | C7 . .
My lo-ver stands on gold-en sands— and watches the ships— that go sail—ing—

. | F . Dm . | Bb . C7 . | F . Dm . | Bb . C7 . | F . A7 . | Dm .
Some-where— be-yond the sea— she's there— watching for me—

C7 . | F . Dm . | Bb . D7 . | Gm . C7 . | Dm . . . | Gm7 . . . | F . . . | E7 . .
If I could fly like birds on high— then straight to her arms— I'd go sail—ing—

. | A . F#m . | D . E7 . | A . F#m . | D . E7 . | A . . . | . . G7
It's far— be-yond the stars— it's near— be-yond the moon—

. | C . Am . | F . G7 . | C . Am . | Dm . G7 . | C . . . | C7 . .
I know— be-yond a doubt— my heart— will lead me there— soon—

. | F . Dm . | Bb . C7 . | F . Dm . | Bb . C7 . | F . A7 . | Dm .
We'll meet— be-yond the shore— we'll kiss— just as be-fore—

C7 . | F . Dm . | Bb . D7 . | Gm . C7 . | Dm . . . | Gm7 . . . | F . . .
Happy we'll be be-yond the sea— and never a-gain— I'll go sail—ing—

Instr: . | F . Dm . | Bb . C7 . | F . Dm . | Bb . C7 . | F . A7 . | Dm . C7 . |
F . Dm . | Bb . D7 . | Gm . C7 . | Dm . . . | Gm7 . . . | F . . . | E7 . . . |
A . F#m . | D . E7 . | A . F#m . | D . E7 . | A . . . | . . G7

. | C . Am . | F . G7 . | C . Am . | Dm . G7 . | C . . . | C7 . .
I know— be-yond a doubt— my heart— will lead me there— soon—

. | F . Dm . | Bb . C7 . | F . Dm . | Bb . C7 . | F . A7 . | Dm .
We'll meet— be-yond the shore— we'll kiss— just as be-fore—

C7 . | F . Dm . | Bb . D7 . | Gm . C7 . | Dm . . . | Gm7 . C7 . | F . Dm . | Bb .
Happy we'll be be-yond the sea———— and never a-gain—— I'll go sail————ing——

C7 . | F . Dm . | Bb . C7 . | F . Dm . | Bb . C7 . | F . Dm . | Bb . C7 . |
No more— sail—ing, so long sail-ing, bye bye sail-ing,

**F . Dm . | Bb . C7 . | F **

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v2b - 7/24/16)

Surfin' U.S.A Beach Boys

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xMwU30Cw5q8> (play along with capo at 3rd fret)

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

[C] If everybody had an [G] ocean across the US[C]A
Then everybody'd be [G] surfin like Californi[C]a
You'd see em wearing their [F] baggies Huarachi sandals [C] too
A bushy bushy blonde [G] hairdo [F] surfin' US[C]A

You'd catch 'em surfin' at [G] Del Mar Ventura County [C] line
Santa Cruz and [G] Trestle Australia's Narra[C]been
All over Man[F]hattan and down Doheny [C] way
Everybody's gone [G] surfin' [F] surfin' US[C]A

[C] We'll all be planning out a [G] route
We're gonna take real [C] soon
We're waxing down our [G] surfboards we can't wait for [C] June
We'll all be gone for the [F] summer we're on safari to [C] stay
Tell the teacher we're [G] surfin' [F] surfin' US[C]A

[C] At Haggertys and [G] Swamis Pacific Pali[C]sades
San Onofre and [G] Sunset Redondo Beach L[C]A
All over La [F] Jolla at Waimea [C] Bay

[C] Everybody's gone [G] surfin' [F] surfin' US[C]A

Solo: [G] [G] [C] [C] [G] [G] [C] [C] [F] [F] [C] [C]

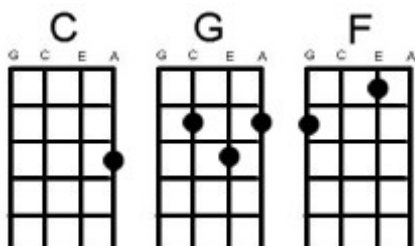
[C] Everybody's gone [G] surfin'[F] surfin' US[C]A

[C] Everybody's gone [G] surfin'[F] surfin' US[C]A

[C] Everybody's gone [G] surfin'[F] surfin' US[C]A

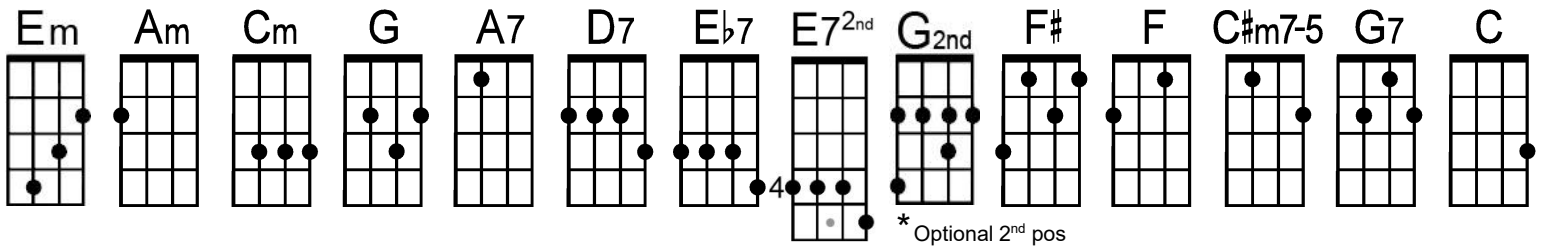
[C] Yeah everybody's gone [G] surfin' [F] surfin' US[C]A

[C] Yeah everybody's gone [G] surfin' [F] surfin' US[C]A



Honey Pie

by Paul McCartney



Intro (slow):

Em \ --- --- --- | Am \ --- --- --- | Cm \ --- --- --- | G \ --- --- --- |
 She was a work-ing girl North of Eng-land way—

(—spoken—)

Em --- --- --- | Am \ --- --- --- | Cm \ --- --- --- | G \ --- --- --- |
 Now she's hit the big time! In the U S A—

A7 \ --- --- --- | --- --- --- | D7 \ --- --- --- | (-Hold-----)
 And if she could on-ly hear me, this is what I'd say—

D7 . . . | G . . . | . . . | Eb7 . . . |
 Hon-ey Pie— you are making me cra-a-zy—

E7² . . . | A7 . . . | D7
 I'm in love but I'm la-a-zy—

. . . | G . . . | Eb7 . D7
 So won't you please come home—?

. | G . . . | . . . | Eb7 . . . |
 Oh, Honey Pie— my po-sition is tra-a-gic,

E7² . . . | A7 . . . |
 come and show me the ma-a-gic

D7 . . . | *G² . . . | F# . F . |
 of your Holly-wood song—

Bridge1: Em . . . | C#m7-5 . . . | G . . . |
 You be-came— a le—gend of the sil-ver screen—

G7 . . . | C . . . |
 And now the thought of meeting you

E7 . . . | Am . . . | D7 \ --- \
 Makes me weak in the knee—

--- | G . . . | . . . | Eb7 . . . |
 Oh, Honey Pie— you are driving me fran—tic

E7² . . . | A7 . . . | D7 . . . | G . . . |
 sail a-cross the At-lan—tic to be where you be—long

. | Eb7 . D7 . | G
 Honey Pie come back to me!

Instrumental:

G . . | | Eb7\ --- \ --- --- | E7²\ --- \ --- --- | A7 |
 (ooo—————) (yeah——)

D7 | G | Eb7 . . D7 . . |
 (I like it like that— ooh ahh——)

G | | Eb7\ --- \ --- --- | E7²\ --- \ --- --- |
 (I like this kind-a hot kind-a mu—sic, hot kind-a mu—sic

A7 | D7 | G² | F# . F . . |
 Play— to me— play to the Holly-wood blues——

Bridge2:

Em | C#m7-5 | G |
 Will the wind that blew her— boat a—cross the sea—

G7 | C | E7 |
 Kind-ly send her sailing—

. . . . | Am | D7\ \ --- \ \
 back to me—— Ta—ta ta

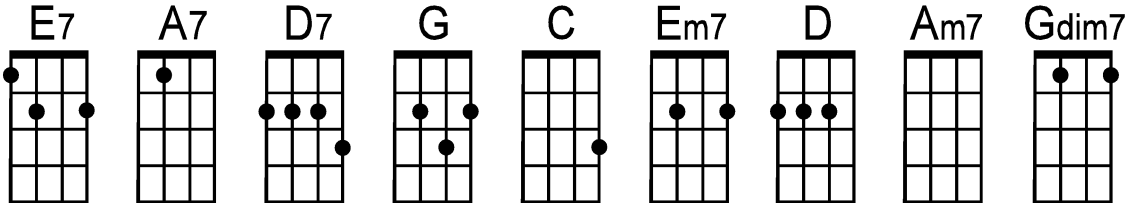
--- | G | | Eb7 |
 Now Honey Pie—— you are making me cra—a—zy—

*E7² | A7 |
 I'm in love but I'm la—a—zy——

D7 | G | Eb7 . D7 . | G\
 So won't you please come home——

Swinging on a Star

By Jimmy Van Heusen & Johnny Burke, 1944



Intro: Am7 . D7 . | G . . . | Am7 . D7 . | G . . .
(sing b)

. | E7 | A7
Would you like to swing on a star-----

. | D7 | G
Carry moon-beams home in a jar-----

. | E7 | A7 |
And be bet-ter off than you are-----?

D7\ --- --- --- | G
Or would you rather be a Mule?

| G . . C . . | G . . C . .
A mule is an ani-mal with long fun-ny ears

| G . . C . . | G . . Em7 . .
He kicks up at any-thing he hears

| A7 | D
His back is brawny but his brain is weak

| Em7 . . A7 . . | D . . D7 . .
He's just plain stupid with a stub-born streak

. | G . . C . . | G . . E7 . . |
and by the way, if you hate to go to school

Am7 D7 . . | G
You may grow up to be a mule

. | E7 | A7
Or would you like to swing on a star-----

. | D7 | G
Carry moon-beams home in a jar-----

. | E7 | A7 |
And be bet-ter off than you are-----?

D7\ --- --- --- | G
Or would you rather be a Pig?

| G . . C . . | G . . C . .
A pig is an ani-mal with dirt on his face---

| G . . C . . | G . . Em7 . .
His shoes are a terri-ble dis-grace

| A7 | D
He has no manners when he eats his food

|Em7 . A7 . |D . D7
He's fat and lazy and ex-treme-ly rude
. |G . C . |G . E7 . |
But if you don't care a feather or a fig
Am7 . D7 . |G . .
You may grow up to be a pig

. |E7 . . . |A7 . . .
Or would you like to swing on a star-----
. |D7 |G . . .
Carry moon-beams home in a jar-----
. |E7 |A7 |
And be bet-ter off than you are-----?

D7\ --- --- --- |G
Or would you rather be a fish?

|G . C . |G . C .
A fish won't do any-thing but swim in a brook
|G . C . |G . Em7 .
He can't write his name or read a book

|A7 |D
To fool the people is his on-ly thought
|Em7 . A7 . |D . D7
and though he's slippery he still gets caught

. |G . C . |G . E7 . |
But then if that sort of life is what you wish
Am7 . D7 . |G . . .
You may grow up to be a fish

. |E7 |A7
And all the mon-keys aren't in the zoo-----

. |D7 |G
Every day you meet quite a few-----

. |E7 |A7 |
So, you see, it's all up to you-----

D7 |E7 |
You can be better than you are-----

Am7 . D7 . |G\ Gdim7\ G\
You could be swingin' on a star!

"Superstition"

Gm

Very superstitious, writings on the wall,

Very superstitious, ladders bout' to fall,

(double time blues lick)

Thirteen month old baby, broke the lookin' glass

Seven years of bad luck, the good things in your past

(Chorus)

D Eb D

When you believe in things that you don't understand,

C#dim C D

Then you suffer. Superstition ain't the way

Gm

Very superstitious, wash your face and hands,

Rid me of the problem, do all that you can,

(double time blues lick)

Keep me in a daydream, keep me goin' strong,

You don't wanna save me, sad is my song

(Chorus)

Gm

Very superstitious, nothin' more to say,

Very superstitious, the devil's on his way,

(double time blues lick)

Thirteen month old baby, broke the lookin' glass,

Seven years of bad luck, good things in your past

(Chorus)

Superstition

The image displays a musical score for the song "Superstition". It consists of two staves. The top staff is a treble clef staff in common time (C), containing a melodic line with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The bottom staff is a guitar tablature (TAB) staff, with the letters "T", "A", and "B" stacked vertically on the left side. The TAB staff shows fret numbers (0, 2, 1, 3, 1, 1, 1, 3) and includes two diagrams of guitar chord shapes: a barre across the first three frets and a barre across the first fret.

"Touch And Go"

Fmaj7 Dm Fmaj7 Dm
All I need is what you've got. All I'll tell is what you're not
Fmaj7 Dm Fmaj7 Dm
All you know is what you hear. I get this way when you come near

[Chorus:]

F Bb Gm C F Bb Gm C
Then I know it's gone too far. oh, oh, I touched your star
Gm C Gm C
And it felt so right. Like the hush of midnight
Gm C Am Bb
Until you said. With me it's touch and go Touch and go
Am Bb
Touch and go Touch and go

Fmaj7 Dm Fmaj7 Dm
All I need is you tonight. I'm flying like a cement kite
Fmaj7 Dm Fmaj7 Dm
In your headlock on the floor. Who could ever ask for more

[Chorus]

Fmaj7 Dm Fmaj7 Dm
All I want is you tonight. I guess that dress does fit you tight
Fmaj7 Dm
And how that look does make me shake
Fmaj7 Dm
It almost looks too good to take

[Chorus]

Help Beatles

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0ApstMKNEMI> (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

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

[Am] Help I need somebody [F] help not just anybody

[D7] Help you know I need someone [G] help

[G] When I was younger so much [Bm] younger than today

[Em] I never needed anybody's [C] help in [F] any [G] way

[G] But now these days are gone I'm [Bm] not so self assured

[Em] Now I find I've changed my mind

I've [C] opened [F] up the [G] doors

[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G]

And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]

[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground

Won't you [G] please please help me

[G] And now my life has changed in [Bm] oh so many ways

[Em] My independence seemed to [C] vanish [F] in the [G] haze

[G] But every now and then I [Bm] feel so insecure

[Em] I know that I just need you like I've [C] never [F] done be[G]fore

[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G]

And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]

[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground

Won't you [G] please please help me

[G] When I was younger so much [Bm] younger than today

[Em] I never needed anybody's [C] help in [F] any [G] way

[G] But now those days are gone I'm [Bm] not so self assured

[Em] Now I find I've changed my mind

I've [C] opened [F] up the [G] door

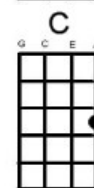
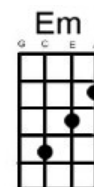
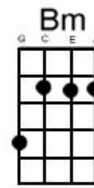
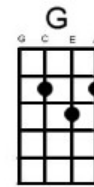
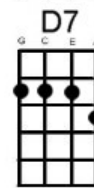
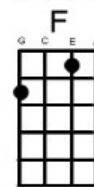
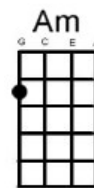
[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G]

And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]

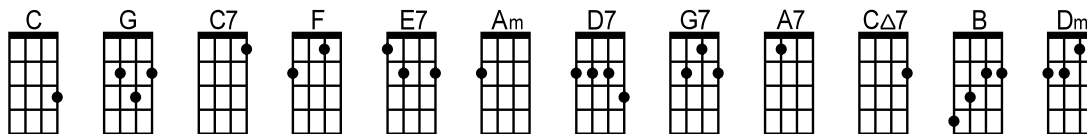
[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground

Won't you [G] please please help [Em] me

Help me help [G] me oo



You've Got a Friend in Me (Randy Newman)



[C] You've got a [G] friend in [C] me [C7]
[F] You've got a friend in [C] me
[F] When the [C] road looks [E7] rough a[Am]head
and your [F] miles and [C] miles from your [E7] nice warm [Am] bed
[F] Just re[C]member what your [E7] old pal [Am] said
For [D7] you've got a [G7] friend in [C] me [A7]
Yeah, [D7] you've got a [G7] friend in [C] me

[C] You've got a [G] friend in [C] me [C7]
[F] You've got a friend in [C] me
[F] You got [C] troubles, then I [E7] got 'em [Am] too
[F] There isn't [C] anything I [E7] wouldn't [Am] do for you
[F] If we stick to[C]gether we can [E7] see it [Am] through
'Cause [D7] you've got a [G7] friend in [C] me [A7]
Yeah, [D7] you've got a [G7] friend in [C] me [Cmaj7] [C7]

[F] Some other folks might be a [B] little bit smarter than I am
[C] Big and [B] stronger [C] too [C7]
Maybe. [B] But none of [C] them would [D] ever [B] love you the [Em] way I [A] do
It's [Dm] me and [G7] you boy

[C] And as the [G] years go [C] by [C7]
our [F] friendship will never [C] die
[F] Your going to see it's our [C] des[E7]tin[Am]y
[D7] You've got a [G7] friend in [C] me [A7]
Yeah, [D7] you've got a [G7] friend in [C] me. [A7]
[D7] You've got a [G7] friend in [C] me [G7] [C]

Follow Your Arrow

Kacey Musgraves: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kQ8xqyoZXCc>

Intro [F]8 [Dm]8 [F]8 [Dm]8

If you [F] save yourself for marriage you're a bore

If you don't [Dm] save yourself for marriage

You're a whore - able person

If [Bb] you won't have a drink then you're a prude

But they'll [Gm] call you a drunk as soon as [C] you down the first one

[F] If you can't lose the weight then you're just fat

But [Dm] if you lose too much then you're on crack

You're [Bb] damned if you do and you're damned if you don't

So you [Gm] might as well just do what[C]ever you want

So...[F] Make lots of noise and [Dm] kiss lots of boys

Or [F] kiss lots of girls if that's [Bb] something you're [C] into

When the [F] straight and narrow gets a little [Dm] too straight

Roll up a [Bb] joint, or don't

Just [F] follow your arrow wher[C]ever it [F] points, yeah

[Dm] Follow your [F] arrow wher[C]ever it points [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]

Yeah...If [F] you don't go to church you'll go to hell

If you're the [Dm] first one on the front row

You're self - righteous son of a -

[Bb] Can't win for losing - you just disappoint 'em

Just [Gm] 'cause you can't beat 'em

Don't [C] mean you should join 'em

[F] Make lots of noise and [Dm] kiss lots of boys

Or [F] kiss lots of girls if that's [Bb] something you're [C] into

When the [F] straight and narrow gets a little [Dm] too straight

Roll up a [Bb] joint, or don't

Just [F] follow your arrow wher[C]ever it [F] points, yeah

[Dm] Follow your [F] arrow wher[C]ever it points [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]

[F] Say what you think , [Dm] love who love

'Cause you [F] just get so many[Dm] trips around the sun

Yeah, you [Bb] only [F] on[Dm]ly [F] live once [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]

[F] Make lots of noise and [Dm] kiss lots of boys

Or [F] kiss lots of girls if that's [Bb] something you're [C] into

When the [F] straight and narrow gets a little [Dm] too straight

Roll up a [Bb] joint, or don't

Just [F] follow your arrow wher[C]ever it [F] points, yeah

[Dm] Follow your [F] arrow [C] wherever it [F] points

[F]8 [Dm]8 [F]8 [Dm]8 [F]4 [C]4 [F]4 [F]1

