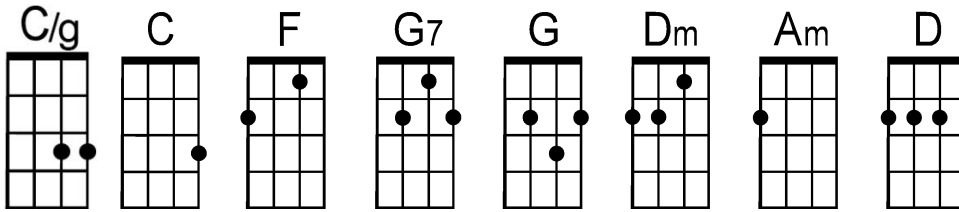


# Moonshadow

by Cat Stevens (1971)



**Intro:** C/g . . . | F . C . | F . G G7\ | C . C\ ---

| C/g . . . . | F . C . . | F . G G7\ | C . . . . |  
Oh, I'm bein' followed by a moon--shadow, moon--sha-dow, moon--sha-dow----

C/g . . . . | F . C . . | F . G G7\ | C . . . . |  
Leapin' and hoppin' on a moon--shadow, moon--sha-dow, moon--sha-dow----

| F . C . | F . C . | F . C . | Dm . G .  
And if I-- ev--er lose my hands-- lose my-- plough, lose my land

| F . C . | F . C . | Dm . G7 . | C . Am  
Oh, if I-- ev--er lose my hands-- a-way-- ay-ay-- Ay-- ay-- Ay-- ay-- Ay

. | Dm . G . | C . . .  
I won't have to work no-o more----

| F . C . | F . C . | F . C . | Dm . G7 .  
And if I-- ev--er lose my eyes-- if my-- colors all run dry

| F . C . | F . C . | Dm . G7 . | C . Am  
Yes, if I-- ev--er lose my eyes-- a-way-- ay-ay-- Ay-- ay-- Ay-- ay-- Ay

. | Dm . G . | C . . .  
I won't have to cry no-o more----

| C/g . . . . | F . C . . | F . G G7\ | C . . . . |  
Yes, I'm bein' followed by a moon--shadow, moon--sha-dow, moon--sha-dow----

C/g . . . . | F . C . . | F . G G7\ | C . . . . |  
Leapin' and hoppin' on a moon--shadow, moon--sha-dow, moon--sha-dow----

| F . C . | F . C . | F . C . | Dm . G .  
And if I-- ev--er lose my legs-- I won't moan, and I won't beg

| F . C . | F . C . | Dm . G7 . | C . Am  
Oh, if I-- ev--er lose my legs-- a-way-- ay-ay-- Ay-- ay-- Ay-- ay-- Ay

. | Dm . G . | C . . .  
I won't have to walk no-o more----

| F . C . | F . C . | F . C . | Dm . G .  
And if I-- ev--er lose my mouth all my-- teeth, north and south

| F . C . | F . C . | Dm . G7 . | C . Am  
Yes, if I-- ev--er lose my mouth, a-way-- ay-ay-- Ay-- ay-- Ay-- ay-- Ay

. | Dm . G7\ --- | C . . . |  
I won't have to talk.....

**Instrumental:** C/g . . . | F . C . | F . G G7\ | C . . . |

C/g . . . | F . C . | F . G G7\ | C . . . |

**Bridge:**

D . . . . | G . . . . | D . . . . | G . . . .  
Did it take long to find me-e-e--? I asked the faith-ful li-i- ight--

D . . . . | G . . . . | D . . . . | G . . . . |  
Did it take long to find me-e-e--? And are you gonna stay-ay the night--? I-i--i-

C/g . . . . | F . C . . | F . G G7\ | C . . . . |  
I'm bein' followed by a moon-- shadow, moon-- sha-dow, moon-- sha-dow----

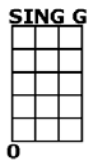
C/g . . . . | F . C . . | F . G G7\ | C . . . . |  
Leapin' and hoppin' on a moon-- shadow, moon-- sha-dow, moon-- sha-dow----

**Softly:** F/ --- --- --- | C/ --- --- --- |  
Moon----- shadow, moon-- sha-- dow-----

**Louder:** F . G . | C . C\  
Moon----- shadow, moon-- sha-dow-----

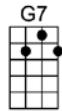
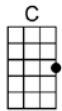
**San Jose Ukulele Club**

(v2 - 8/22/17)

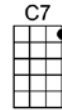
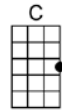


# UNDER THE BOARDWALK

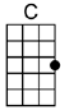
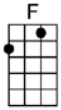
4/4 1...2...123



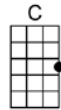
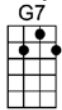
Oh, when the sun beats down and burns the tar upon the roof



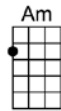
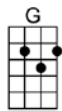
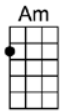
And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof



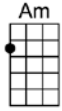
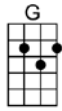
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea...yeah



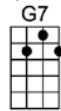
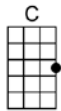
On a blanket with my baby, that's where I'll be



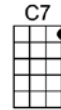
UT-BW, out of the sun, UT-BW, we'll be havin' some fun, UT-BW people walkin' above



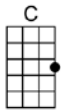
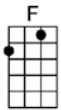
UT-BW, we'll be fallin' in love, under the boardwalk, boardwalk



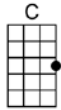
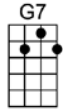
From the park you hear the happy sound of a carou-sel



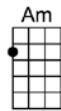
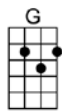
You can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they sell



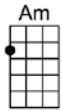
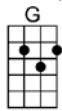
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea...yeah



On a blanket with my baby, that's where I'll be



UT-BW, out of the sun, UT-BW, we'll be havin' some fun, UT-BW people walkin' above



UT-BW, we'll be fallin' in love, under the boardwalk, boardwalk

# UNDER THE BOARDWALK

4/4 1...2...123

**C** **G7**  
Oh, when the sun beats down and burns the tar upon the roof

**C** **C7**  
And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof

**F** **C**  
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea...yeah

**G7** **C**  
On a blanket with my baby, that's where I'll be

**Am** **G** **Am**  
UT-BW, out of the sun, UT-BW, we'll be havin' some fun, UT-BW people walkin' above

**G** **Am**  
UT-BW, we'll be fallin' in love, under the boardwalk, boardwalk

**C** **G7**  
From the park you hear the happy sound of a carou-sel

**C** **C7**  
You can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they sell

**F** **C**  
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea...yeah

**G7** **C**  
On a blanket with my baby, that's where I'll be

**Am** **G** **Am**  
UT-BW, out of the sun, UT-BW, we'll be havin' some fun, UT-BW people walkin' above

**G** **Am**  
UT-BW, we'll be fallin' in love, under the boardwalk, boardwalk

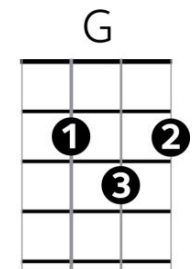
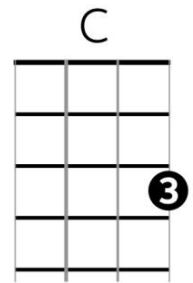
# Bye Bye Love -- The Everly Brothers (1957)

Intro: **C /// G /// C /// G {pause}**

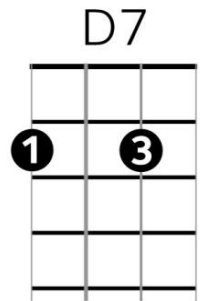
## Chords

### Chorus

**C**            **G**        **C**            **G**  
 Bye bye, love,        Bye bye, happiness  
**C**        **G**                    **G / D7 / G ///**  
 Hello, loneliness, I think I'm gonna cry  
**C**            **G**        **C**            **G**  
 Bye bye, love,        Bye bye, sweet caress  
**C**        **G**                    **G / D7 / G //**  
 Hello, emptiness, I feel like I could die  
           **G / D7 / G /// G {pause}**  
 Bye bye, my love, bye bye.

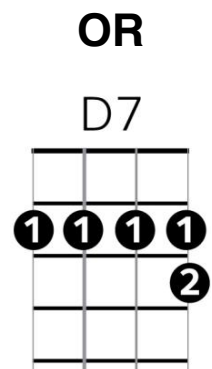


**{pause}**        **D7**        **D7**                    **G**  
 There goes my baby,        with someone new.  
**G**                    **D7**        **D7**                    **G**        **G7**  
 She sure looks happy,        I sure am blue  
                           **C**        **C**                            **D7**  
 She was my baby ... till he stepped in  
**D7**                    **D7**        **D7**                            **G**        **G {pause}**  
 Goodbye to romance ... that might have been.



### Chorus        *(Instrumental?)*

**{pause}**        **D7**        **D7**                    **G**  
 I'm through with romance,        I'm through with love  
**G**                    **D7**        **D7**                    **G**        **G7**  
 I'm through with counting ... the stars above  
                           **C**        **C**                            **D7**  
 And here's the reason... that I'm so free:  
**D7**                    **D7**        **D7**                            **G**        **G {pause}**  
 My lovin' baby ..... is through with me.



### Chorus ... but replace last line with :

**G / D7 / G /// (x2)**  
 Bye bye, my love, bye bye.  
**G / D7 / G {single strum}**  
 Bye bye, my love, bye bye.

# Hit the Road, Jack

written by Percy Mayfield, as performed by Ray Charles  
arranged for Ukulele Fight Club of Columbia by Ashley Ernst

Intro: | Am G | F E7 |

Am G  
Hit the road, Jack and  
F E7 Am  
don't you come back no more  
G F E7  
no more no more no more

Am G  
Hit the road, Jack and  
F E7 Am G  
don't you come back no more  
F E7

What you say?

Am G  
Hit the road, Jack and  
F E7 Am  
don't you come back no more  
G F E7  
no more no more no more

Am G  
Hit the road, Jack and  
F E7 Am G\*  
don't you come back no more  
F E7

Am G  
Whoa! woman oh woman  
F E7  
don't treat me so mean  
Am G  
You're the meanest woman  
F E7  
that I've ever seen  
Am G  
I guess if you say

F E7  
so ...  
Am G  
I'll have to pack my things and  
F E7  
go (That's right!)

## CHORUS

Am G  
Now baby listen baby  
F E7  
don't treat me this way  
Am G  
For I'll be back on my  
F E7  
feet someday  
Am G  
Don't care if you do  
F E7  
'cause it's understood  
Am G  
You ain't got no money  
F E7  
you just ain't no good

Am G  
Well, I guess if you say  
F E7  
so ...  
Am G  
I'll have to pack my things and  
F E7  
go (That's right!)

## CHORUS + fade

\*don't you come back no more (x3)

## Jambalaya - Hank Williams

C G7  
Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh  
C  
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou  
G7  
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh.  
C  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Chorus:

C G7  
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo  
C  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio  
G7  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o  
C  
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou

Solo: C G7 C G7 C

C G7  
Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'  
C  
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen  
G7  
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh  
C  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Chorus>

Solo>

Chorus>

# Leaving on a Jet Plane – John Denver (1966)/Peter, Paul & Mary

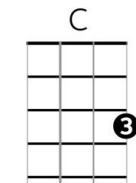
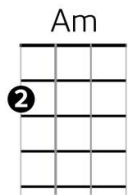
**Intro:** G /// Am /// C /// G /// G /// Am /// D /// D7 /// (start now)

## Chords

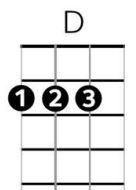
/ G C G C  
All-my bags are packed, I'm ready to go, I'm standing here outside your door

G Em Am D  
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye.

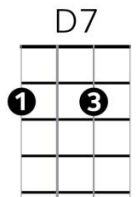
G C G C  
But the dawn is breakin', it's early morn', the taxi's waitin', he's blowin' his horn,  
G Em D D7  
Already I'm so lonesome I could cry.



**Chorus**  
G C G C  
So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me,  
G Em D D7  
hold me like you'll never let me go.

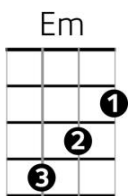


G C G C  
'Cause I'm leaving on a jet plane, don't know when I'll be back again,  
G Em Am D  
oh, babe, I hate to go.



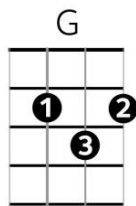
G C G C  
There's so many times I've let you down, so many times I've played around,  
G Em D D7  
I tell you now .. they don't mean a thing.

G C G C  
Every place I go I'll think of you .. every song I sing I sing for you.  
G Em D D7  
when I come back I'll wear your wedding ring.



## Chorus

G C G C  
Now the time has come to leave you, one more time let me kiss you,  
G Em D D7  
Then close your eyes, I'll be on my way.



G C G C  
Dream about the days to come, when I won't have to leave alone,  
G Em D D7  
about the times I won't have to say.

**Chorus, repeating line 3 (3 times) then end with:**

G Em Am D  
Oh, babe, I hate to go {slow}

# Love Me Do (The Beatles)



Intro: G// C// Repeat as necessary

G C  
Love, love me do  
G C  
You know I love you  
G C  
I'll always be true  
C G  
So pleeeeeeease... Love me do  
C G  
Oh, love me do

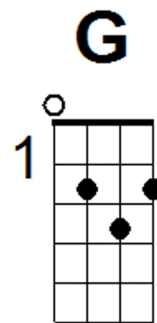
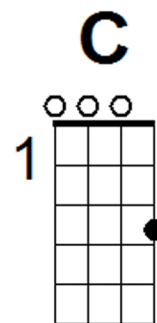
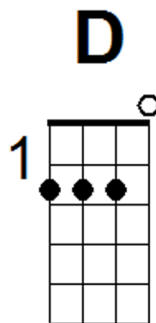
G C  
Love, love me do  
G C  
You know I love you  
G C  
I'll always be true  
C G  
So pleeeeeeease... Love me do  
C G  
Oh, love me do

Bridge:  
D C G  
Someone to love, somebody new  
D C G  
Someone to love, someone like you

G C  
Love, love me do  
G C  
You know I love you  
G C  
I'll always be true  
C G  
So pleeeeeeease... Love me do  
C G  
Oh, love me do

solo: Bridge progression then G C G

G C  
Love, love me do  
G C  
You know I love you  
G C  
I'll always be true  
C G  
So pleeeeeeease... Love me do  
C G C G C G  
Oh, Love me do, Yeah love me do, yeah love me do...





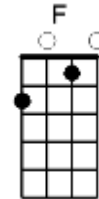
# Oh Susanna

Performance tips; special instructions.

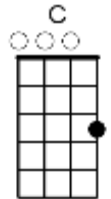
1  
2  
3  
4  
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33  
34

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

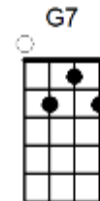
I [C] come from Alabama with a banjo on my [G7] knee,  
I'm [C] bound for Lou'siana, my true love [G7] for to [C] see.  
It [C] rained all night the day I left, the weather it was [G7] dry,  
The [C] sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna [G7] don't you [C] cry.



[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...*

# One Horse Town

Hank Williams III

C C7 F C G C  
Ah Yodel-ay-heeeee, Ah Yodel-oh-oh hoo-hoo-hoo, Ah Yodel-ay-heeeee hee-hee-hee

C  
Well my hat's done worn out, my boots are bad

C7 F  
I ain't got a gun but I wish I had and I'm down,

C  
in a one horse town

My gal done left me, the other day

C7 F  
Said I didn't bring home enough of my pay and I'm down,

C  
in a one horse town.

G C  
But I'm doin' fine, I'm doin' ok, I think I might get by just one more day

C  
Well when you get low down you got nothin' to lose

C7 F  
All you can do is start singin' the blues, when you're down,

C  
in a one horse town

I drank on Tuesday until I fell down C7 F

I woke up on Wednesday and you weren't around and I'm down,

C  
in a one horse town

G F C FG  
But I'm doin' fine, I'm doin' ok. I think I might get high just one more day!

# Pride and Joy

Well you've heard about love givin' sight to the blind  
A A  
My baby's lovin' cause the sun to shine  
D D7 A  
She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy  
E7 D7 A E7  
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

Yeah I love my baby, my heart and soul  
A A7  
Love like ours won't never grow old  
D D7 A  
She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy  
E7 D7 A E7  
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

(solo)

Yeah I love my lady, she's long and lean  
A A7  
You mess with her, you'll see a man gettin' mean  
D D7 A  
She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy  
E7 D7 A E7  
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

Well I love my baby like the finest wine  
A A7  
Stick with her until the end of time  
D D7 A  
She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy  
E7 D7 A E7  
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

(solo)

Yeah I love my baby, my heart and soul  
A A7  
Love like ours will never grow old  
D D7 A  
She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy  
E7 D7 A E7  
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

## 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

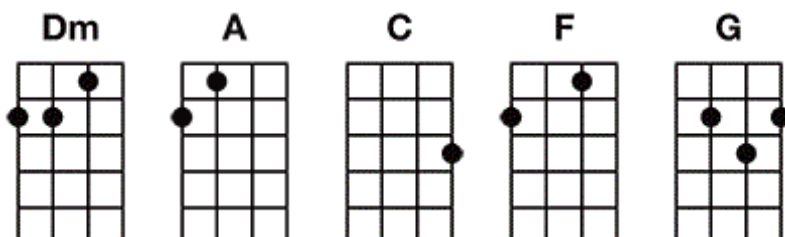
(Dm) I see a line of cars and (A) they're all painted black  
 (Dm) With flowers and my love both (A) never to come back  
 (Dm) I (C) see people (F) turn their (C) heads and (Dm) quickly look  
 away  
 (Dm) Like a (C) new born (F) baby (C) it just (G) happens every (A) day

(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)







# PEACEFUL EASY FEELING

Eagles

[G] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /

[G] I like the [C] way your sparkling [G] earrings [C] lay  
[G] Against your [C] skin so [D7] brown [D7]  
[G] And I wanna [C] sleep with you in the [G] desert to-[C]night  
[G] With a billion [C] stars all a-[D7]round [D7]

## CHORUS:

'Cause I got a [C] peaceful, easy [G] feeling [G]  
[C] And I know you won't let me [Am] down [D7]  
'Cause I'm [G] al-[Am]ready [C] standing [D7] on the [G] ground  
[Gsus4]/[G]/[Gsus4]/

[G] And I found [C] out a long [G] time a-[C]go  
[G] What a woman can [C] do to your [D7] soul [D7]  
[G] Oh, but [C] she can't take you [G] any [C] way  
[G] You don't already [C] know how to [D7] go [D7]

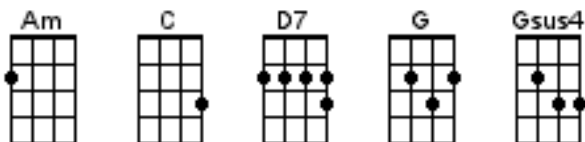
## CHORUS:

And I got a [C] peaceful, easy [G] feeling [G]  
[C] And I know you won't let me [Am] down [D7]  
'Cause I'm [G] al-[Am]ready [C] standing [D7] on the [G] ground  
[Gsus4]/[G]/[Gsus4]/

[G] I get this [C] feeling I may [G] know [C] you  
[G] As a [C] lover and a [D7] friend [D7]  
[G] This voice keeps [C] whispering [G] in my other [C] ear  
Tells me [G] I may never [C] see you a-[D7]gain [D7]

## CHORUS:

'Cause I get a [C] peaceful, easy [G] feeling [G]  
[C] And I know you won't let me [Am] down [D7]  
'Cause I'm [G] al-[Am]ready [C] standing [D7]  
I'm [G] al-[Am]ready [C] standing [D7]  
Yes, I'm [G] al-[Am]ready [C] standing [D7] on the [G] ground  
[Am] / [C] oo-oo [D7] oo-oo/[G]↓ oo



# "Sweet Georgia Brown"

D

No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown

G7

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

C

They all sigh and want to die for Sweet Georgia Brown

F

E7

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

D

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

G

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

Dm A

Dm A

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

F

D

G

C

F

Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her Sweet Georgia Brown

D

No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia brown

G

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

C

They all sigh and want to die for Sweet Georgia Brown

F

E7

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

D

All those tips the porter slips to Sweet Georgia Brown

G

They buy clothes at fashion shows for one dollar down.

Dm

A

Dm

A

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

F

D

G

C

F

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

F

D

G

C

F (2 meas) C F

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