

What a Wonderful World – Sam Cooke

[no intro]

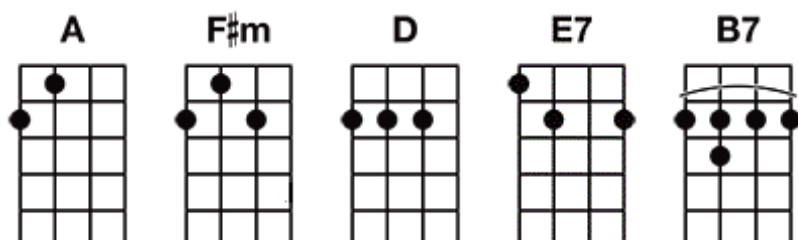
(A) Don't know much about (F#m)history
(D) Don't know much (E7)biology
(A) Don't know much about a (F#m)science book
(D) Don't know much about the (E7)French I took
(A) But I do know that (D)I love you
(A) And I know that if you (D)love me too
What a (E7)wonderful world this could (A)be

(A) Don't know much about ge(F#m)ography
(D) Don't know much trigo(E7)nometry
(A) Don't know much about (F#m)algebra
(D) Don't know what a slide(E7)rule is for
(A) But I do know one and (D)one is two
(A) And if this one could (D)be with you
What a (E7)wonderful world this could (A)be

Now (E7)I don't claim... to (A)be an 'A' student
(E7)But I'm tryin' to (A)be
For (B7)maybe by being an 'A' student baby
I could win your (E7)love for me-e-e

(A) Don't know much about the (F#m)middle ages
(D) Looked at the pictures and I (E7)turned the pages
(A) Don't know nothin' 'bout no(F#m)rise and fall
(D) Don't know nothin' 'bout (E7) nothin' at all
(A) But I do know that (D)I love you
(A) And I know that if you (D)loved me too
What a (E7) wonderful world this could (A)be

(A) Don't know much about (F#m)history
(D) Don't know much (E7)biology
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(D) Don't know much about the (E7)French I took
(A) But I do know that (D)I love you
(A) And I know that if you (D)love me too
What a (E7)wonderful world this could (A)be



All my Loving

[C]Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you –
To[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you
Re[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7] [ooh ooh ooh] –
And then [Dm] while I'm a[G7]way, I'll write[C] home every [Am] day
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you. . . .

I'll pre[Dm]tend that I'm [G7] kissing
The [C] lips I am [Am] missing
And [F] hope that my [Dm] dreams will come [Bb] true[G7]
And then [Dm] while I'm [G7] away
I'll write [C] home ev'ry [Am] day
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you [PAUSE 4]

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you
All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true [PAUSE 4]

[Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [G7]
[Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C] [PAUSE 4]

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you
All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true [PAUSE 4]

Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you
To[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you
Re[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7]
And then [Dm] while I'm a[G7]way
I'll write [C] home every [Am] day
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you [PAUSE 4]

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you
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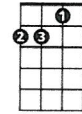
Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you
To[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you
Re[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7]
And then [Dm] while I'm a[G7]way
I'll write [C] home every [Am] day
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you [PAUSE 4]

All my [Am/C] loving , all my [C] loving ooh
All my [Am/C] loving
I will send to [C] you [single solid strum down on C]

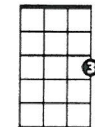
Caug



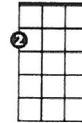
Dm



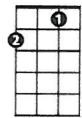
C



Am



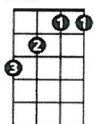
F



G7



Bb



Am/C



All I Want Is You

Barry Louis Polisar 2008 - from the film 'Juno'

If [G]↓ I was a flower growing [C]↓ wild and [G]↓ free
All I'd [G]↓ want is you to be my [D]↓ sweet honey [G]↓ bee
And if [G]↓ I was a tree growing [C]↓ tall and [G]↓ green
All I'd [G]↓ want is you to shade me and [D]↓ be my [G]↓ leaves (pause)

If [G] I was a flower growing [C] wild and [G] free
All I'd [G] want is you to be my [D] sweet honey [G] bee
And if [G] I was a tree growing [C] tall and [G] green
All I'd [G] want is you to shade me and [D] be my [G] leaves

CHORUS:

All I [G] want is you, will you [C] be my [G] bride?
[G] Take me by the hand and [D] stand by my [G] side
All I [G] want is you, will you [C] stay with [G] me?
[G] Hold me in your arms and [D] sway me like the [G] sea [G]

If [G] you were a river in the [C] mountains [G] tall
The [G] rumble of your water would [D] be my [G] call
If [G] you were the winter, I [C] know I'd be the [G] snow
Just as [G] long as you were with me, when the [D] cold winds [G] blow

CHORUS:

All I [G] want is you, will you [C] be my [G] bride?
[G] Take me by the hand and [D] stand by my [G] side
All I [G] want is you, will you [C] stay with [G] me?
[G] Hold me in your arms and [D] sway me like the [G] sea [G]

If [G] you were a wink, [C] I'd be a [G] nod
If [G] you were a seed, well [D] I'd be a [G] pod
If [G] you were the floor, I'd [C] wanna be the [G] rug
And [G] if you were a kiss, I [D] know I'd be a [G] hug

CHORUS:

All I [G] want is you, will you [C] be my [G] bride?
[G] Take me by the hand and [D] stand by my [G] side
All I [G] want is you, will you [C] stay with [G] me?
[G] Hold me in your arms and [D] sway me like the [G] sea [G]

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

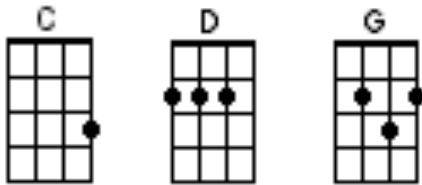
If [G] you were the wood, [C] I'd be the [G] fire
If [G] you were the love I'd be [D] the de-[G]sire
If [G] you were a castle I'd [C] be your [G]↓ moat
(tacet) And if you were an ocean, I'd learn to float

CHORUS: (a capella)

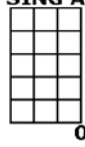
All I want is you, will you be my bride?
Take me by the hand and stand by my side
All I want is you, will you stay with me?
Hold me in your arms and sway me like the [G] sea [G]

Final CHORUS: (all in)

All I [G] want is you, will you [C] be my [G] bride?
[G] Take me by the hand and [D] stand by my [G] side
All I [G] want is you, will you [C] stay with [G] me?
[G] Hold me in your arms and [D] sway me like the [G] sea [G]↓[D]↓[G]↓

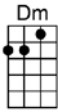
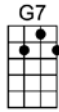
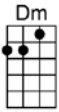


SING A

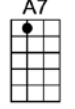
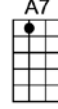
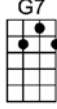
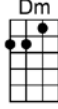
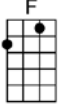


LOVE POTION NUMBER 9

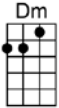
4/4 1...2...1234



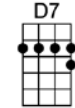
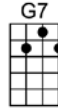
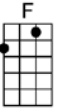
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth, you know the gypsy with the gold capped tooth



She's got a pad down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, selling little bottles ofLove Potion # 9

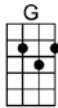


I told her that I was a flop with chicks. I've been that way since nineteen fifty-six

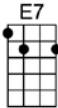


She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign, told me what I needed was LP #9

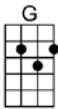
Chorus:



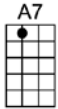
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink



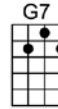
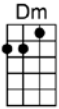
She said I'm gonna mix it up right here in the sink



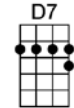
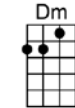
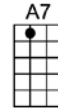
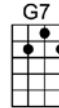
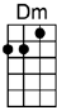
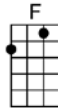
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink



I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

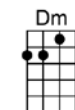
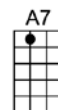
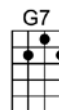
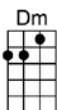
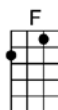


I didn't know if it was day or night, I started kissing every-thing in sight



1

But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, he broke my little bottle of LP #9. (chorus)



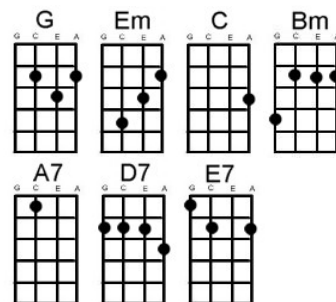
2

But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, he broke my little bottle of LP #9. (X3)

Crocodile Rock Elton John

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=12cLXeS14kM> (play along in this key)

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



Intro: [G] [Em] [C] [D7]

I rem[G]ember when rock was young
Me and [Bm] Susie had so much fun
Holding [C] hands and skimmin' stones
Had an [D7] old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the [G] biggest kick I ever got
Was doin' a [Bm] thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the [C] other kids were rockin' 'round the clock
We were [D7] hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock well

Chorus: [Em] *Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin'*
When your [A7] feet just can't keep still
[D] I never had me a better time and I [G] guess I never will
[E7] Oh lawdy mamma those Friday nights
When [A7] Susie wore her dresses tight and
[D7] Crocodile Rockin' was out of [C] sight
[G] La...la la la la [Em] la...la la la la [C] la...la la la la [D7] la....

But the [G] years went by and rock just died
[Bm] Susie went and left me for some foreign guy
[C] Long nights cryin' by the record machine
[D] Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
But they'll [G] never kill the thrills we've got
Burnin' [Bm] up to the Crocodile Rock
Learning [C] fast as the weeks went past
We really [D7] thought the Crocodile Rock would last well

Chorus

Repeat verse 1

Chorus

[G] La...la la la la [Em] la...la la la la [C] la...la la la la [D7] la....[G]

Margaritaville

By Jimmy Buffet

D
Nibblin' on sponge cake,
watchin' the sun bake;
All of those tourists covered with oil. A7
Strummin' my six string on my front porch swing.
Smell those shrimp
They're beginnin' to boil. D D7

Chorus:

G A D D7
Wasted away again in Margaritaville,
G A D D7
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
G A D A G
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
A7 D
But I know it's nobody's fault.

D
Don't know the reason,
Stayed here all season
With nothing to show but this brand new tattoo. A7
But it's a real beauty,
A Mexican cutie, how it got here
I haven't a clue. D D7

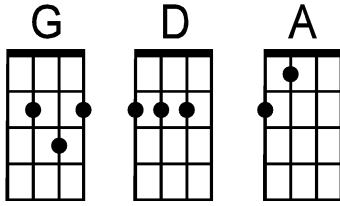
Chorus>

D
I blew out my flip flop,
Stepped on a pop top,
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home. A7
But there's booze in the blender,
And soon it will render
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on. D D7

Chorus>

This Land is Your Land

by Woody Guthrie (1944)



Intro: D . . . | . . .

Chorus: This land is your land— this land is my land—
From Cali-for-nia— to the New York Is-land—
From the redwood for-est— to the Gulf Stream wat-ers—
This land— was made for you and me—

As I went walk-ing— that ribbon of high-way—
I saw a-bove me— that endless sky-way—
I saw be-low me— that golden val-ley—
This land— was made for you and me—

Chorus: This land is your land— this land is my land—
From Cali-for-nia— to the New York Is-land—
From the redwood for-est— to the Gulf Stream wat-ers—
This land— was made for you and me—

I roamed and ramb-led— and I followed my foot-steps—
To the sparkling sands of— her diamond de-serts—
While all a-round me— a voice was sound-ing—
This land— was made for you and me—

Chorus: This land is your land— this land is my land—
From Cali-for-nia— to the New York Is-land—
From the redwood for-est— to the Gulf Stream wat-ers—
A This land— was made for you and me—

When the sun came shin-ing— and I was strol-ling—
And the wheat fields wav-ing— and dust clouds roll-ing—
A voice was chant-ing— as the fog was lift-ing—
A This land— was made for you and me—

Chorus: This land is your land— this land is my land—
From Cali-for-nia— to the New York Is-land—
From the redwood for-est— to the Gulf Stream wat-ers—
A This land— was made for you and me—
A This land— was made for you and me— A\ D\

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v2b - 11/12/18)

Teddy Bear's Picnic

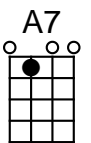
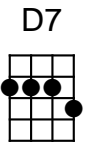
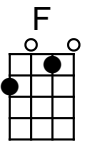
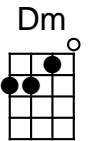
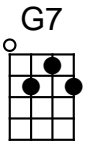
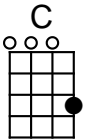
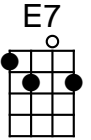
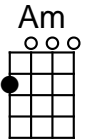
John W. Bratton, Jimmy Kennedy, Anne Murray:
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uxFIGWm9M6w>

Am E7 Am E7
If you go down to the woods today
Am E7 Am
You're sure of a big surprise
C G7 C G7
If you go down to the woods today
C G7 C
You'd better go in disguise
Dm G7
For ev'ry bear that ever there was
C Am
Will gather there for certain because
F C F C G7 C
Today's the day the teddy bears have their picnic

C
Picnic time for teddy bears

G7
The little teddy bears are having a lovely time today
Watch them, catch them unawares,
C
And see them picnic on their holiday
C
See them gaily gad about,
F
They love to play and shout, they never have any cares
F D7
At six o'clock their mummies and daddies
C A7
Will take them home to bed
Dm G7 C
Because they're tired little teddy bears

Am E7 Am E7
Every teddy bear, that's been good
Am E7 Am
Is sure of a treat today
C G7 C G7
There's lots of wonderful things to eat
C G7 C
And wonderful games to play
Dm G7
Beneath the trees, where nobody sees
C Am
They'll hide and seek as long as they please
F C F C G7 C
Today's the day the teddy bears have their picnic



C

Picnic time for teddy bears

G7

The little teddy bears are having a lovely time today

Watch them, catch them unawares,

C

And see them picnic on their holiday

C

See them gaily gad about,

F

They love to play and shout, they never have any cares

F

D7

At six o'clock their mummies and daddies

C

A7

Will take them home to bed

Dm

G7

C

Because they're tired little teddy bears

Dm

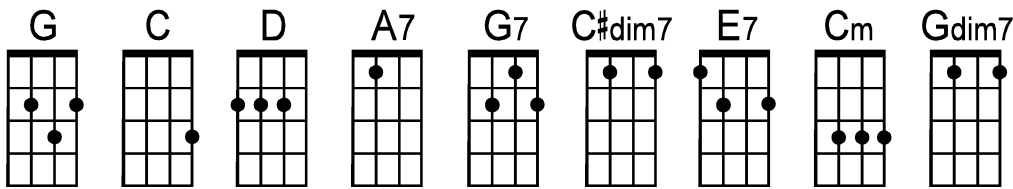
G7

C

Because they're tired little teddy bears

I Want to Marry a Lighthouse Keeper

by Erika Eigen (~1969)



Slow Intro:

G\ --- G\ --- | C\ D\ G\ ---
 I dream of livin' in a lighthouse, every single day—
 | G\ --- G\ --- | A7 --- D\ ---
 I dream of livin' in a lighthouse, the white one by the bay—
 | G\ --- G7\ --- | C\ --- C#dim\ --- |
 So if you wanna make my dreams come true, you'll be a lighthouse keeper too
 G\ --- E7\ --- | A7\ D\ G\ E7\ | A7 D\ G\ ---
 We could live in a lighthouse, the white one by the ba—ay Won't that be o-kay?

Double-time:

| G . . . | C D G . |
 Oh, I want to marry a lighthouse keeper and keep him compa-ny—
 G . . . | A7 . D .
 I want to marry a lighthouse keeper and live by the side of the sea—
 | G\ G\ G7\ G7\ | C . C#dim . |
 I'll polish his lamps by the light of day so ships at night can find their way
 G . E7 . | A7 D G . |
 I want to marry a lighthouse keeper. Won't that be o-kay—?

 C . Cm . | G . G7 . |
 We'll have parties on a coral reef and clam-bakes on the shore—
 C . Cm . | A7 . D . |
 We'll in-vite the neighbours in and seagulls by the score—

 | G . . . | C D G .
 I dream of living in a lighthouse, baby, every single day—
 | G . . . | A7 . D .
 I dream of living in a lighthouse, the white one by the bay—
 | G\ G\ G7\ G7\ | C . C#dim . |
 So if you wanna make my dreams come true, you'll be a lighthouse keeper too
 G . E7 . | A7 D G E7 | A7 D G . |
 We could live in a lighthouse, the white one by the ba—ay Won't that be o-kay—?

Kazoos: (first two lines of verse)

G . . . | C D G . |
 G . . . | A7 . D .

|G\ G\ G7\ G7\ |C . C#dim . |
 I'll polish his lamps by the light of day so ships at night can find their way
 G . E7 . |A7 D G . |
 I want to marry a lighthouse keeper. Won't that be o-kay—?

C . Cm . |G . G7 . |
 We'll take walks along the moonlit bay, maybe find a treasure too——
 C . Cm . |A7\ (--hold----) D\ --- (--hold--)
 I'd love living in a lighthouse, ----- how 'bout you——?

|G |C D G .
 I dream of living in a lighthouse, baby, every single day—

|G |A7 . D .
 I dream of living in a lighthouse, the white one by the bay—

|G . G7 . |C . C#dim .
 So if you wanna make my dreams come true, you'll be a lighthouse keeper too

G . E7 . |A7 D G\ E7\ |
 We could live in a lighthouse, the white one by the ba—ay

A7 D G\ E7\ |A7 D G\ Gdim7\ |G\
 Won't that be o-k—ay? Yada tada ta-ta Ta—Aaaaa—aaaaaaaaaa!

San Jose Ukulele Club

Eight Days a Week -- The Beatles

Intro : C D7 F C

=====
C **D7** **F** **C**
 Ooh I need your love babe guess you know it's true
C **D7** **F** **C**
 Hope you need my love babe just like I need you

Chorus

Am **F** **Am** **D7**
 Hold me love me hold me love me
C **D7** **F** **C**
 Ain't got nothing but love babe eight days a week

=====
C **D7** **F** **C**
 Love you every day girl always on my mind
C **D7** **F** **C**
 One thing I can say girl love you all the time

Chorus

Bridge

G **Am**
 Eight days a week I love you
D7 **F** **G7**
 Eight days a week is not enough to show I care

=====
C **D7** **F** **C**
 Ooh I need your love babe guess you know it's true
C **D7** **F** **C**
 Hope you need my love babe just like I need you

Chorus

Bridge

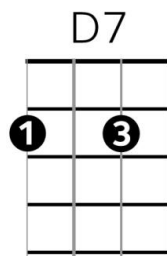
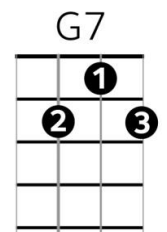
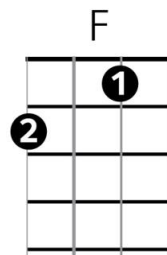
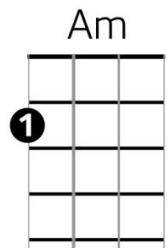
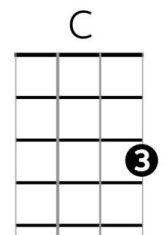
=====
C **D7** **F** **C**
 Love you every day girl always on my mind
C **D7** **F** **C**
 One thing I can say girl love you all the time

Chorus

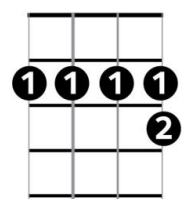
Outro

=====
F **C** **F** **C** **C** **D7** **F** **C**
 Eight days a week eight days a week

Chords



OR
D7



LEFT OVER BISCUITS (C)

C F
LEFT OVER BISCUITS, LEFT OVER HAM
G C
LEFT OVER GRAVY IN AN OLD FRYIN' PAN
F
LEFT OVER COFFEE, LEFT OVER TEA
G C
NOW I'M ALL ALONE 'CAUSE SHE DONE LEFT OVER ME

C F
WELL I ASKED MY WIFE IF I COULD GO OUT WITH THE BOYS
G C
JUST A LITTLE PARTY AT JIMMY ROY'S
F
SHE SAID "YES HONEY, YOU KNOW THAT I DON'T CARE"
G C
BUT I DIDN'T TELL HER IT WAS A THREE DAY AFFAIR

CHORUS

C F
THEN WE WENT TO A PARTY AT MY NEIGHBORS HOME
G C
ME AND MY NEIGHBOR'S WIFE IN THE KITCHEN ALL ALONE
F
SHE WAS MAKIN' BISCUITS WHILE I WAS MAKIN' TIME
G C
CAUGHT IN THE ACT BY THAT LITTLE OLD WIFE OF MINE

CHORUS

TAG LINE

G C
NOW I'M ALL ALONE 'CAUSE SHE DONE LEFT OVER ME

Hallelujah - Ukulele SpooF

-- Guy Snape & Geoff Thorpe & Leonard Cohen

Intro : C Am C Am

C Am C Am
I heard there was a list of chords that I should play till I got bored

F G C G
My teacher said that I must practice dai - ly

C F - G - Am F
Well it goes like this: C, F, G seven; I'll never play the harp in heaven
G E7 Am /
I'm going to hell to play my uku-lele

F / Am / F / C G C G
Uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-le - e-e-e - e - le

C Am C Am
On X-factor, they sang this song, but I believe they got it wrong

F G C G
The vocals sounded shrill and far too wai-ly

C F - G - Am F
But sometimes when the spirit moves, I'm sure that lovely Len approves
G E7 Am /
I'll play his song up-on my uku-lele

F / Am / F / C G C G
Uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-le - e-e-e - e - le

C Am C Am
It doesn't matter who you are, or where you come from, near or far

F G C G
You could be Greek, Brazilian or Is-raeli

C F - G - Am F
No-one will want to be your friend, because you drive them round the bend
G E7 Am /
And irritate them with your uku-lele

F / Am / F / C G C G
Uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-le - e-e-e - e - le

C Am C Am
So armed with my half-dozen chords, I'm setting out to tread the boards

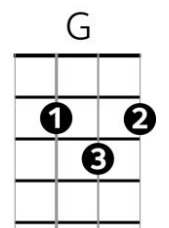
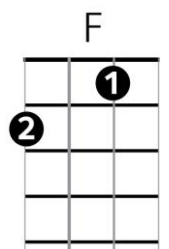
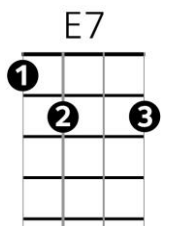
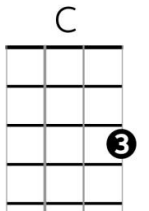
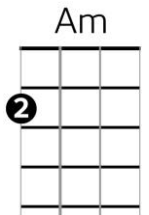
F G C G
At folk-club sessions, open-mike or Ceilidh

C F - G - Am F
From jazz, thrash-metal, country, pop to 'Little Stick of Blackpool Rock'
G E7 Am /
You'll hear them all up-on my uku-lele

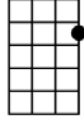
F / Am / F / C G C /
Uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-le - e-e-e - e - le

F / Am / F / C G C
Uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-le - e-e-e - e - le

Chords



SING B

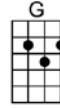
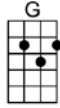


HELLO, MARY LOU

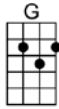
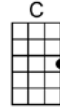
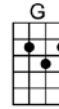
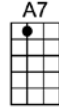
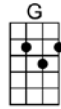
4/4 1...2...123

INTRO: 2nd line

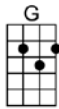
CHORUS:



Hel-lo Mary Lou, goodbye heart, sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you.



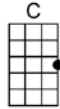
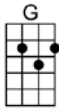
I knew, Mary Lou, we'd never part, so hel-lo, Mary Lou, goodbye heart



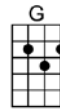
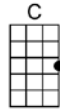
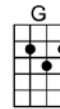
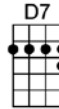
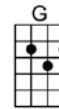
You passed me by one sunny day, flashed those big brown eyes my way



And oo I wanted you forever more



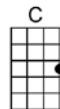
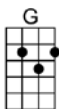
Now I'm not one that gets around, I swear my feet stuck to the ground



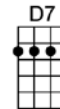
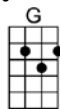
And though I never did meet you be-fore,

I said.... (Hello, Mary Lou....)

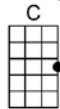
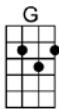
CHORUS



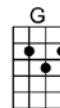
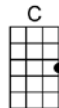
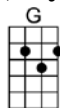
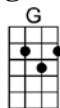
I saw your lips I heard your voice, be-lieve me I just had no choice



Wild horses couldn't make me stay a-way



I thought about a moonlit night, my arms around you good an' tight



That's all I had to see for me to say...

CHORUS (Hello, Mary Lou....)

HELLO, MARY LOU

INTRO: 2nd line

CHORUS:

G C G D7
Hel-lo Mary Lou, goodbye heart, sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you.

G B7 Em A7 D7 G C G
I knew, Mary Lou, we'd never part, so hel-lo, Mary Lou, goodbye heart

G C
You passed me by one sunny day, flashed those big brown eyes my way

G D7
And oo I wanted you forever more

G C
Now I'm not one that gets around, I swear my feet stuck to the ground

G D7 G C G
And though I never did meet you be-fore, I said.... (Hello, Mary Lou....)

CHORUS

G C
I saw your lips I heard your voice, be-lieve me I just had no choice

G D7
Wild horses couldn't make me stay a-way

G C
I thought about a moonlit night, my arms around you good an' tight

G D7 G C G
That's all I had to see for me to say... CHORUS (Hello, Mary Lou....)

END OF THE LINE

music and lyrics by George Harrison, Bob Dylan, Jeff Lynne, Roy Orbison, and Tom Petty



Well, it's all right, riding a - round in the breeze



Well, it's all right, if you live the life you please



Well, it's all right, doing the best you can



Well, it's all right, as long as you lend a hand



You can sit around and wait for the phone to ring (end of the line)



Waiting for someone to tell you every - thing (end of the line)



Sit around and wonder what to - morrow'll bring (end of the line)



Maybe a dia - mond ring

C

G

F

Well, it's all right, even if they say you're wrong

C

G

C

Well, it's all right, sometimes you got - ta be strong

C

G

F

Well, it's all right, as long as you got some - where to lay

C

G

C

Well, it's all right, everyday is just one day

F

C

Maybe somewhere down the road a - ways (end of the line)

F

C

You'll think of me, wonder where I am these days (end of the line)

F

C

Maybe somewhere down the road when some - bod - y plays (end of the line)

G

"Pur - ple Haze"

END OF THE LINE, page 2

C **G** **F**
Well, it's all right, even when push comes to shove

C **G** **C**
Well, it's all right, if you got some - one to love

C **G** **F**
Well, it's all right, everything'll work out fine

C **G** **C**
Well, it's all right, we're going to the end of the line

F **C**
Don't have to be ashamed of the car I drive (end of the line)

F **C**
I'm glad to be here, happy to be alive (end of the line)

F **C**
It don't matter if you're by my side (end of the line)

G
I'm sat - isfied

C **G** **F**
Well, it's all right, even if you're old and gray

C **G** **C**
Well, it's all right, you still got some - thing to say

C **G** **F**
Well, it's all right, remember to live and let live

C **G** **C**
Well, it's all right, the best you can do is for - give

C **G** **F**
Well, it's all right, riding a - round in the breeze

C **G** **C**
Well, it's all right, if you live the life you please

C **G** **F**
Well, it's all right, even if the sun don't shine

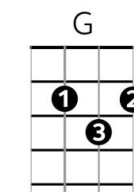
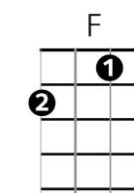
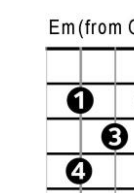
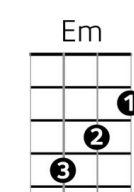
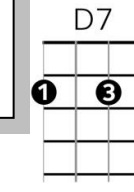
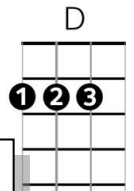
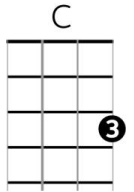
C **G** **C**
Well, it's all right, we're going to the end of the line

Country Roads – John Denver (1971)

Intro : G / / /

G / Em /
 - - Almost heaven, - - West Virginia,
 D / C G /
 - - Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
 G / Em /
 - - Life is old there, older than the trees,
 D / C G
 Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze.

Chords



Chorus

G / D / Em / C /
 Country roads, - - take me home, - - to the place - - I belong: - -
 G / D / C / G /
 West Virginia, - - mountain momma, - - take me home, - - country roads.

G / Em /
 - - All my mem'ries, - - gather 'round her,
 D / C G /
 - - Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
 G / Em /
 - - Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
 D / C G
 Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

Chorus

Em D G /
 - I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me,
 C G D /
 The radio reminds me of my home far away.
 Em F C G
 And drivin' down the road, I get a feelin' that I should have been home
 D / D7 /
 Yesterday, - - Yesterday.

Chorus

Chorus

D / G /
 Take me home, - - country roads.
 D / G G-D-G{stop}
 Take me home, - - country roads.

Sloop John B – The Beach Boys

[intro] (C)

We (C)come on the sloop (F)John (C)B
My grandfather (F)and (C)me
Around Nassau town we did (G7)roam
Drinking all (C)night (C7)
Got into a (F)fight (Dm)
Well I (C)feel so broke up
(G7)I wanna go (C)home

[chorus]

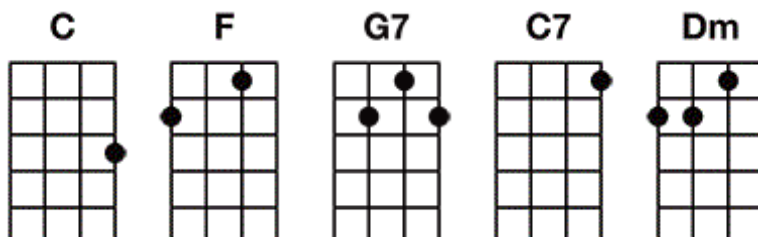
So (C)hoist up the John (F)B (C)sail
See how the main (F)sail (C)sets
Call for the captain ashore, let me go (G7)home
Let me go (C)home (C7)
I wanna go (F)home (Dm)
Well I (C)feel so broke up
(G7)I wanna go (C)home

(C)First mate he (F)got (C)drunk
Broke in the (F)cap(C)tain's trunk
Constable had to come and take him a(G7)way
Sheriff John (C)Stone (C7)
Why don't you leave me a(F)lo-o-(Dm)-one
Well I (C)feel so broke up
(G7)I wanna go (C)home

[chorus]

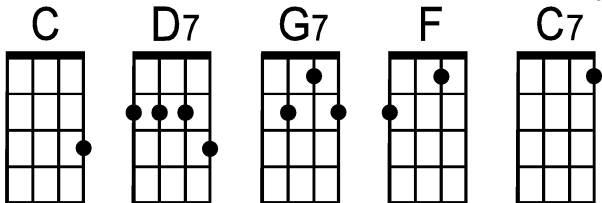
The (C)poor cook he caught (F)the (C)fits
Threw away all of (F)my (C)grits
Then he took and ate up all of my (G7)corn
Let me go (C)home (C7)
I wanna go (F)home (Dm)
This (C)is the worst trip
(G7)I've ever been (C)on

[chorus]



Hey, Good Lookin'

by Hank Williams (1951)



C | | | |
Say, Hey— good lookin'— wha— atcha got cookin'—?

D7 | **G7** | **C** | **G7** |
How's a-bout cook-in'— some-thing up with me—?

C | | | |
Hey— sweet baby— do— n't cha think maybe—

D7 | **G7** | **C** | **C7** |
We could find us a brand new re-ci-pe—

. | **F** | **C** | . | **F** | **C** |
I got a hot rod Ford and a two dol-lar bill And I know a spot right over the hill

. | **F** | **C** | . | **D7** | **G7** |
There's so-da pop and the dan-cin's free. So if you wanna have fun, come a-long with me

. | **C** | | | |
Say, Hey— good lookin'— wha— atcha got cookin'—?

D7 | **G7** | **C** | **G7** |
How's a-bout cook-in'— some-thing up with me—?

. | **C** | | | |
I'm free— and ready— so we— can go steady—

D7 | **G7** | **C** | **G7** |
How's a-bout savin'— all your time for me—

C | | | |
No— more lookin'— I know— I been taken—

D7 | **G7** | **C** | **C7** |
How's a-bout keepin'— steady— com-pa-ny—?

. | **F** | **C** | . | **F** | **C** |
I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence and find me one for five or ten cents

. | **F** | **C** | . | **D7** | **G7** |
I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age 'cause I'm writin' your name down on eve-ry page

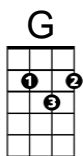
. | **C** | | | |
Say, Hey— good lookin'— wha— atcha got cookin'—?

D7 | **G7** | **D7** | **G7** |
How's a-bout cookin' somethin' up How's a-bout cookin' somethin' up

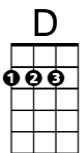
D7 | **G7** | **C** | **G7** **C** |
How's a-bout cookin' some-thin' up with me—e—?

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG "I'm a Believer" by the Monkees

Verse 1:

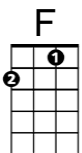
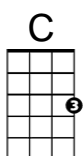


[G]I thought love was [D]only true in [G]fairy tales
[G]Meant for someone [D]else but not for [G]me.
[C]Love was out to [G]get me
[C]That's the way it [G]seemed.
[C]Disappointment [G]haunted all my [D]dreams.



Chorus:

Then I saw her [G]face [C]
Now I'm a be[G]liever [C]
Not a [G]trace [C]
Of doubt in my [G]mind [C]
I'm in [G]love, [C]
I'm a be[G]liever!
I couldn't [F]leave her
If I [D]tried.



Verse 2:

[G]I thought love was [D]more or less a [G]given thing,
[G]Seems the more I [D]gave the less I [G]got
[C]What's the use in [G]trying?
[C]All you get is [G]pain.
[C]When I needed [G]sunshine I got [D]rain.

Chorus

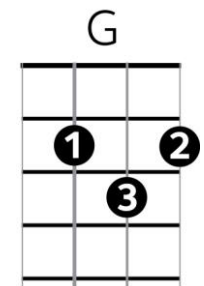
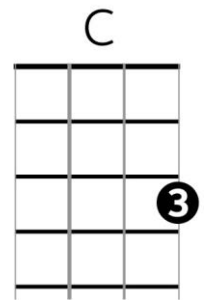
Bye Bye Love -- The Everly Brothers (1957)

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

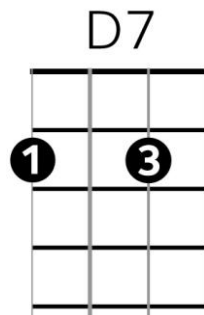
Chords

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.

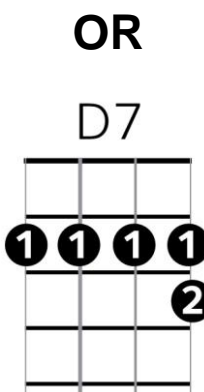


{pause} **D7** **D7** **G**
 There goes my baby, with someone new.
G **D7** **D7** **G** **G7**
 She sure looks happy, I sure am blue
 C **C** **D7**
 She was my baby ... till he stepped in
D7 **D7** **D7** **G** **G {pause}**
 Goodbye to romance ... that might have been.



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.

I Wanna Be Like You – R. M. Sherman and R. B. Sherman

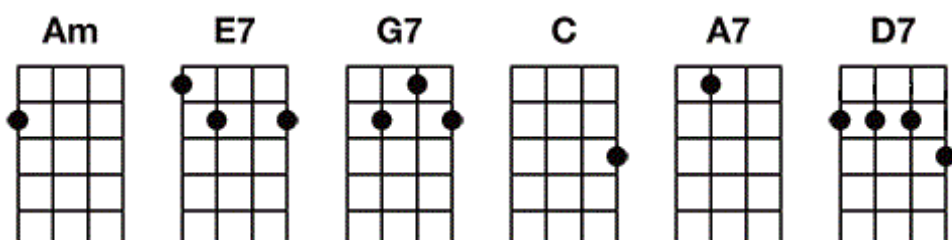
[intro] (Am)

Now **(Am)**I'm the king of the swingers
Oh, the jungle VI**(E7)**P
I've reached the top and had to stop
And that's what botherin' **(Am)**me
I wanna be a man, mancub,
And stroll right into **(E7)**town
And be just like the other men
I'm tired of monkeyin' a**(Am)**round!

(G7)Oh, **(C)**oo-bee-doo (oop-de-wee)
I wanna be like **(A7)**you (hup-de-hooby-do-bah)
I wanna **(D7)** walk like you
(G7)Talk like you **(C)**too (weep-be-deeby-de-boo)
(G7)You'll see it's **(C)**true (shooby-de-do)
An ape like **(A7)**me (scooby-dooby-do-be)
Can **(D7)**learn to be **(G7)**human **(C)**too

Now **(Am)**don't try to kid me mancub
I made a deal with **(E7)**you
What I desire is man's red fire
To make my dream come **(Am)**true
Give me the secret, mancub
Clue me what to **(E7)**do
Give me the power of man's red flower
So I can be like **(Am)**you

(G7)Oh, **(C)**oo-bee-doo (oop-de-wee)
I wanna be like **(A7)**you (hup-de-hooby-do-bah)
I wanna **(D7)** walk like you
(G7)Talk like you **(C)**too (weep-be-deeby-de-boo)
(G7)You'll see it's **(C)**true (shooby-de-do)
Someone like **(A7)**me (scooby-dooby-do-be)
Can **(D7)**learn to be **(G7)**like someone like **(C)**me (take me home, daddy)
Can **(D7)**learn to be **(G7)**like someone like **(C)**you (one more time)
Can **(D7)**learn to be **(G7)**like someone like **(C)**me-eee



FIVE FOOT TWO

w. Sam Lewis, Joe Young m. Ray Henderson
4/4 1...2...1234

C **E7** **A7**
Five foot two, eyes of blue, but, oh, what those five feet could do!

D7 **G7** **C (A7 D7 G7)**
Has anybody seen my gal?

C **E7** **A7**
Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, yes sir, one of those!

D7 **G7** **C**
Has anybody seen my gal?

E7↓↓↓ **E7↓↓↓** **A7↓↓↓** **A7↓↓↓**
Now if you run into a five foot two covered with fur,

D7↓↓↓ **D7↓↓↓** **G7↓ STOP**
Diamond rings, and all those things, betcha life it isn't her!

C **E7** **A7**
But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she Cool!

1 **D7** **G7** **C**
Has anybody seen my gal? (REPEAT FROM BEGINNING)

2 **D7** **G7** **D7** **G7** **D7** **G7** **C (G7 C)**
Has anybody seen my, anybody seen my, anybody seen my gal?

