

Don Quixote

Gordon Lightfoot

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LJB0nCv0qyk>

Intro:

C F C C G7 C

C F C C G7 C
Through the woodland through the valley comes a horseman wild and free
F C G C
Tilting at the windmills passing who can the brave young horseman be
F C G C
He is wild but he is mellow, he is strong but he is weak
F C G C C G7 C
He is cruel but he is gentle, he is wise but he is meek

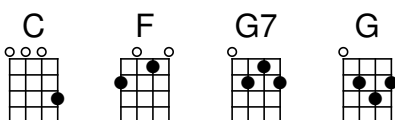
G F C
Reaching for his saddlebags he takes a battered book into his hand
G F C
Standing like prophet bold he shouts across the ocean to the shore
G G7
Till he can shout no more

C F C G C
I have come o'er moor and mountain like a hawk upon the wing
F C G C
I was once a shining knight who was the guardian of a king
F C G C
I have searched the whole world over, looking for a place to sleep
F C G C
I have seen the strong sur-vive and I have seen the lean grow weak

C F C C G7 C

C F C G C
See the children of the earth who wake to find the table bare
F C G C C G7 C
See the gentry in the country riding off to take the air

G F C
Reaching for his saddlebags he takes a rusty sword into his hand
G F C
Then striking up a knightly pose he shouts across the ocean to the shore



G G7

Till he can shout no more

C F C G C
 See the jailer with his key who locks away all trace of sin
 F C G C
 See the judge upon the bench who tries the case as best he can
 F C G C
 See the wise and wicked ones who feed upon life's sacred fire
 F C G C
 See the soldier with his gun who must be dead to be ad-mired

C F C C G7 C

C F C G C
 See the man who tips the needle, see the man who buys and sells
 F C G C
 See the one who puts the collar on the ones who dare not tell
 F C G C
 See the drunkard in the tavern stemming gold to make ends meet
 F C G C C G7 C
 See the youth in ghetto black condemned to life upon the street

G F C
 Reaching for his saddlebags he takes a tarnished cross into his hand
 G F C
 Then standing like a preacher now he shouts across the ocean to the shore
 G F C
 Then in a blaze of tangled hooves he gallops off across the dusty plain
 G F
 In vain to search again, where no one will hear (pause)

C F C G C
 Through the woodland through the valley comes a horseman wild and free
 F C G C
 Tilting at the windmills passing who can the brave young horseman be
 F C G C
 He is wild but he is mellow, he is strong but he is weak
 F C G C
 He is cruel but he is gentle, he is wise but he is meek

C F C C G7 C

"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 Am Dm Am

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 Am Dm Am

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.

Bluebird

Miranda Lambert

https://youtu.be/6_hxYUbBkC8?si=8u0NJEzrs6CnZS8N

(Intro)

Bm D Gmaj7 D Bm D Gmaj7 D

(Verse 1)

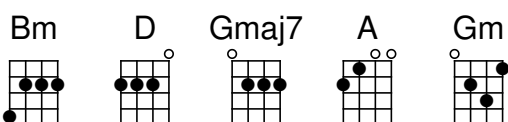
Bm D
Yeah, I'm a turner
Gmaj7 D
I turn pages all the time
Bm
Don't like where I'm at
D
34 was bad
Gmaj7 D
So I just turn to 35

(Verse 2)

Bm D
Yeah, I'm a keeper
Gmaj7 D
I keep digging down for the deep
Bm
Like the records I'm playing
D
They might keep you waiting
Gmaj7 D
But you know I'm gonna play 'em for keeps

(Chorus)

Bm D
And if the house just keeps on winning
Gmaj7 D
I got a wildcard up on my sleeve
Bm D
And if love keeps giving me lemons
Gmaj7 D
I'll just mix 'em in my drink
Bm D
And if the whole wide world stops singing
Gmaj7 D
And all the stars go dark
Bm D
I'll keep a light on in my soul
Gmaj7 D
Keep bluebird in my heart



Bm D Gmaj7 D Bm D Gmaj7 D

(Verse 3)

Bm D
Well, I'm a giver
Gmaj7 D
Yeah and I'm still giving 'em hell
Bm
Forgiving's pretty hard
D
So I made an art
Gmaj7 D
Out of forgettin' 'em well

(Verse 4)

Bm D
Yeah, I'm a rhymer
Gmaj7 D
I can turn twenty cents into a Ten
Bm
And if I get confused
D
And I start to lose
Gmaj7 D
I rhyme a dime 'til it all makes sense

(Chorus)

Bm D
And if the house just keeps on winning
Gmaj7 D
I got a wildcard up on my sleeve
Bm D
And if love keeps giving me lemons
Gmaj7 D
I'll just mix 'em in my drink
Bm D
And if the whole wide world stops singing
Gmaj7 D
And all the stars go dark
Bm D
I'll keep a light on in my soul
Gmaj7 D
Keep bluebird in my heart

(Instrumental)

Bm D Gmaj7 D Bm D Gmaj7 D

Bm D Gmaj7 D Bm D Gmaj7 D A

(Chorus)

Bm *D*
And if the house just keeps on winning
Gmaj7 *D*
I got a wildcard up on my sleeve
Bm *D*
And if love keeps giving me lemons
Gmaj7 *D*
I'll just mix 'em in my drink
Bm *D*
And if the whole wide world stops singing
Gmaj7 *D*
And all the stars go dark
Bm *D*
I'll keep a light on in my soul
Gmaj7 *D*
Keep bluebird in my heart

(Outro)

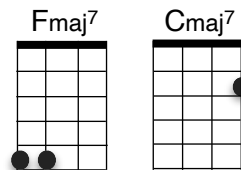
Bm *D*
I'll keep a light on in my soul
Gmaj7
Keep bluebird in my heart
Gm *Bm*
Keep bluebird in my heart

D Gmaj7 D Bm D Gmaj7

D

And the bluebird sings
Bm D Gmaj7 D Bm D Gmaj7 D

Magnolia



(intro) Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7

Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7
Whippoorwill's singing Soft summer breeze

Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7
Makes me think of my baby I left down in New Orleans

Fmaj7 Cmaj7
I left down in New Orleans

Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7
Magnolia, you sweet thing You're driving me mad

Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7
Got to get back to you, babe You're the best I ever had

Fmaj7 Cmaj7
You're the best I ever had

Am G
You whisper "Good morning"

Am G
So gently in my ear

Am G
I'm coming home to you, babe

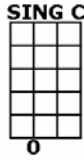
Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7
I'll soon be there I'll soon be there

(solo over the chords of the chorus: Am G (3x) then Fmaj7 Cmaj7)

Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7
Magnolia, you sweet thing You're driving me mad

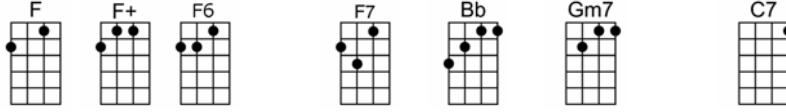
Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7
Got to get back to you, babe You're the best I ever had

Fmaj7 Cmaj7
You're the best I ever had

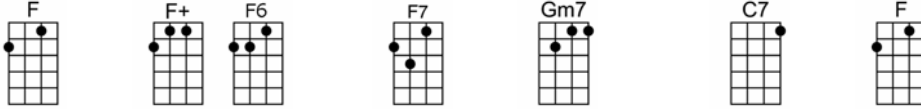


ACCENTUATE THE POSITIVE

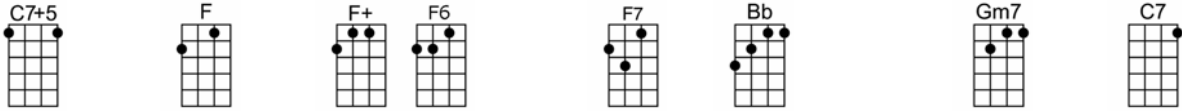
4/4 1...2...123



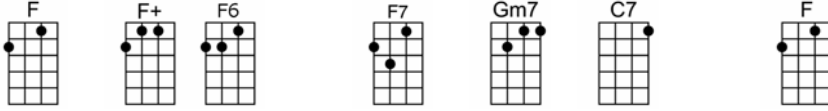
You've got to **accen** - **tu**ate the positive, **elim** - **inate** the negative



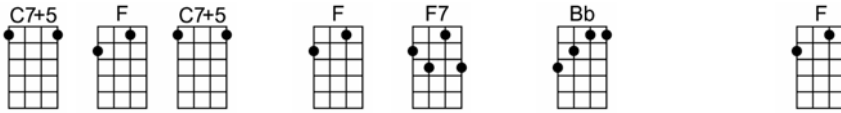
Latch on to the affirmative, don't mess with Mr. **In Between**.



You've got to **spread** joy up to the maximum, **bring** gloom down to the minimum



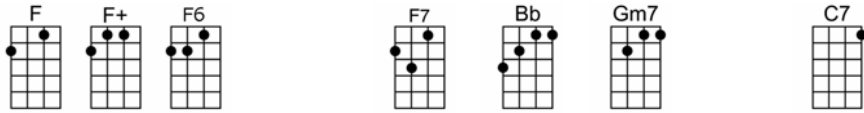
Have faith or pandemonium liable to walk upon the scene



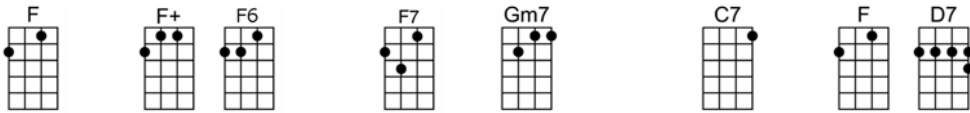
To **illus**-trate my last remark, **Jonah** in the whale, **Noah** in the ark



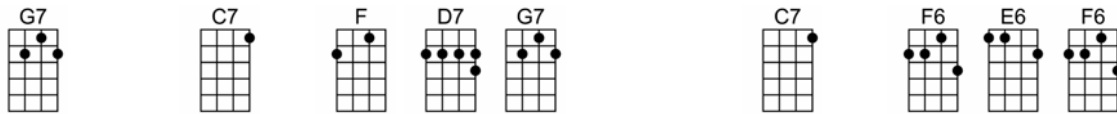
What did they do, just when everything looked so dark, looked so dark, **Man**, they said:



You've got to **accen** - **tu**ate the positive, **elim** - **inate** the negative an'

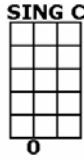


Latch on to the affirmative, don't mess with Mr. **In Between**, no,



Don't mess with Mr. **In Between**, no, Don't mess..... with Mr. **In Between**.

1234 1 2 - &



ACCENTUATE THE POSITIVE

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

F F+ F6 F7 Bb Gm7 C7
 You've got to ac-cen - tuate the positive, elim - inate the negative

F F+ F6 F7 Gm7 C7 F
 Latch on to the af-firmative, don't mess with Mr. In Be-tween.

C7+5 F F+ F6 F7 Bb Gm7 C7
 You've got to spread joy up to the maximum, bring gloom down to the minimum

F F+ F6 F7 Gm7 C7 F
 Have faith or pande-monium liable to walk upon the scene

C7+5 F C7+5 F F7 Bb F
 To illus-trate my last re-mark, Jonah in the whale, Noah in the ark

C7+5 F D7 G7 C7 C7+5
 What did they do, just when everything looked so dark, looked so dark, Man, they said:

F F+ F6 F7 Bb Gm7 C7
 You've got to ac-cen - tuate the positive, elim - inate the negative an'

F F+ F6 F7 Gm7 C7 F D7
 Latch on to the af-firmative, don't mess with Mr. In Be-tween, no,

G7 C7 F D7 G7 C7 F6 E6 F6
 Don't mess with Mr. In Be-tween, no, Don't mess..... with Mr. In Be-tween.

1234 1 2 - &

I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry Hank Williams

Did you **[C]** hear that lonesome whippoorwill,
He sounds too blue to fly, **[C7]**
That **[F]** midnight train is **[C]** whinin' low,
I'm so **[C]** lonesome **[G]** I could **[C]** cry

I've **[C]** never seen a night so long,
When time's just crawlin' by, **[C7]**
The **[F]** moon just went be-**[C]**hind the clouds,
To **[C]** hide it's **[G]** face and **[C]** cry

Solo (maybe harmonized ukuleles)
Have you **[C]** ever seen a robin weep,
When leaves begin to die, **[C7]**
That **[F]** means he's lost the **[C]** will to live,
I'm so **[C]** lonesome **[G]** I could **[C]** cry

The **[C]** silence of a fallin' star,
Lights up a purple sky, **[C7]**
And **[F]** as I wonder **[C]** where you are,
I'm so **[C]** lonesome **[G]** I could **[C]** cry

Summertime

George Gershwin, words by DuBose Heyward

Intro: Am⁶ E⁷ Am⁶ E⁷ (fermata)

Am⁶ E⁷ Am⁶ E⁷ Am⁶ E⁷ Am⁶ E⁷

Summertime, and the livin' is easy

Dm F Dm F E⁷ B⁷ E⁷

Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high

Am⁶ E⁷ Am⁶ E⁷ Am⁶ E⁷ Am⁶ D

Your daddy's rich, and your mamma's good lookin'

C Am D Dm Am (4 beats) E⁷

So hush little baby, don't you cry

solos

Am⁶ E⁷ Am⁶ E⁷ Am⁶ E⁷ Am⁶ E⁷ Am⁶ E⁷

One of these mornings, you're gonna rise up singing

Dm F Dm F E⁷ B⁷ E⁷

Then you'll spread your wings, and you'll take to the sky

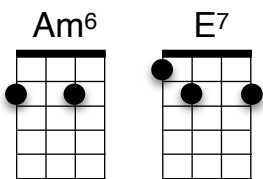
Am⁶ E⁷ Am⁶ E⁷ Am⁶ E⁷ Am⁶ D

But till that morning, there's a nothin' can harm you

C Am D Dm Am (4 beats)

With daddy and mamma, standing by

(ending; 2 beats each) D F C F B^b E⁷ Am



You Ain't Going Nowhere (Byrds version of a Bob Dylan song)

G Am
Clouds so swift, rain won't lift
C G
Gate won't close, railing's froze
G Am
Get your mind off wintertime
C G
You ain't goin' nowhere

G Am
Ooh-wee, ride me high
C G
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna
come
G Am
Oh-ho, are we gonna fly
C G
Down in the easy chair?

G Am
I don't care how many letters they sent
C G
The morning came, the morning went
G Am
Pack up your money, pick up your tent
C G
You ain't goin' nowhere

G Am
Ooh-wee, ride me high
C G
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna
come
G Am
Oh-ho, are we gonna fly
C G
Down in the easy chair?

G Am
Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots
C G
Tailgates and substitutes
G Am
Strap yourself to a tree with roots
C G
You ain't goin' nowhere

G Am
Ooh-wee, ride me high
C G
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna
come
G Am
Oh-ho, are we gonna fly
C G
Down in the easy chair?

G Am
Now Genghis Khan, he could not keep
C G
All his kings supplied with sleep
G Am
We'll climb that hill, no matter how steep
C G
When we get up to it.

G Am
Ooh-wee, ride me high
C G
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna
come
G Am
Oh-ho, are we gonna fly
C G
Down in the easy chair?

Who Put the Bomp Barry Mann

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QIP9Dwzdt3g>

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

Intro: I'd [C] like to thank the [E7] guy who wrote the [Am] song
That made my [F] baby fall in [G7] love with me.....

Chorus:

[C] Who but the bomp in the [Am] bomp a bomp a bom
[F] Who put the ram in the [G7] rama lama ding dong
[C] Who put the bop in the [Am] bop shoo bop shoo bop
[F] Who put the dip in the [G7] dip de dip de dip
[C] Who was that [E7] man I'd [Am] like to shake his [F] hand
He [C] made my baby [F] fall in [G7] love with [C] me... [G7]

[C] When my baby [Am] heard
[F] Bomp ba ba-bomp a [G7] bompa bom bom
[C] Every word went [Am] right into her [F] heart [G7]
And [C] when she heard them [E7] singing
[Am] Rama lama rama [F] lama lama ding dong
[C] She said we'd [F] never [G7] have to [C] part... [G7]

Chorus

Each [C] time that we're a-[Am] lone
[F] Boogety boogety boogety boogety [G7] boogety boogety shoop
[C] Sets my baby's [Am] heart all a [F] glow [G7]
And [C] every time we [E] dance to
[Am] Dip de dip de dip [F] dip de dip de dip
[C] She always [F] says she [G7] loves me [C] so... [G7]

Chorus

[C] [Am] [F] [G7] repeated. Lyrics spoken:

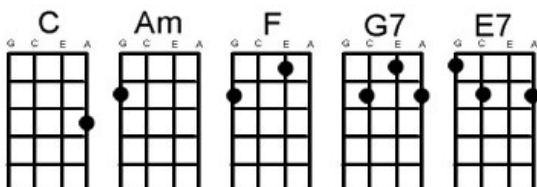
Darling, bomp ba ba bomp ba-bomp a bom bom

And my honey, ramalama ding dong forever

And when I say dip de dip de dip de dip

You know I mean it from the bottom of my boogety boogety boogety shoop

Chorus end on [C]

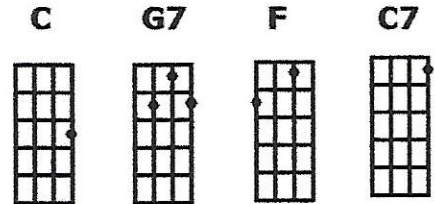


Island Style

John Cruz

Submitted by DeG from

www.islandmusicnetwork.com and edited by Ukulenny



Intro:

[C] [G7] [C]

Chorus:

On the [F]Island, we do it Island [C]Style

From the mountain to the ocean from the [G7]windward to the leeward [C]side. [C7]

On the [F]Island, we do it Island [C]Style

From the mountain to the ocean from the [G7]windward to the leeward [C]side.

V1:

Mama's in the kitchen cooking [F]dinner real [C]nice

Beef stew on the stove, lomi [G7]salmon with the [C]ice.

We eat and drink and we [F]sing all [C]day

Kanikapila in the old [G7]Hawaiian [C]way

REPEAT CHORUS

V2:

We go grandma's house on the [F]weekend clean [C]yard (cuz)

If we no go, grandma [G7]gotta work [C]hard

You know my grandma, she like the [F]poi real [C]sour

I love my grandma every [G7]minute, every [C]hour

FINAL CHORUS:

On the [F]Island, we do it Island [C]Style

From the mountain to the ocean from the [G7]windward to the leeward [C]side. [C7]

On the [F]Island, we do it Island [C]Style

From the mountain to the ocean from the [G7]windward to the leeward [C]side. [C7]

On the [F]Island, we do it Island [C]Style

From the mountain to the ocean from the [G7]windward to the leeward [C]side.

From the mountain to the ocean from the [G7]windward to the leeward [C]side.

From the mountain to the ocean from the [G7]windward to the leeward [C]side.

Jingle Bells

(James Lord Pierpont)

G
Dashing through the snow
G C
In a one-horse open sleigh
C Am
O'er the fields we go
D7 C G
Laughing all the way
G
Bells on bobtails ring
G C
Making spirits bright
Am D
What fun it is to ride and sing
D7 G D7
A sleighing song tonight, oh

Chorus:

G
Jingle bells, jingle bells
G C G
Jingle all the way
C G
Oh what fun it is to ride
A7 D D7
In a one-horse open sleigh, hey
G
Jingle bells, jingle bells
G C G
Jingle all the way
C G
Oh what fun it is to ride in a
D7 G
In a one-horse open sleigh

G
A day or two ago
G C
I thought I'd take a ride
C Am
And soon Miss Fanny Bright
D7 C G
Was seated by my side
G
The horse was lean and lank
G C
Misfortune seemed his lot
Am D
He got into a drifted bank
D7 G D7
And we, we got upsot, oh

Repeat Chorus

G
A day or two ago
G C
The story I must tell
C Am
I went out on the snow
D7 C G
And on my back I fell

G
A gent was riding by
G C
In a one-horse open sleigh
Am D
He laughed as there I sprawling lie
D7 G D7
But quickly drove away, oh

Repeat Chorus

G
Now the ground is white
G C
Go it while you're young
C Am
Take the girls tonight
D7 C G
And sing this sleighing song
G
Just get a bob-tailed bay
G C
Two-forty as his speed
Am D
Hitch him to an open sleigh
D7 G D7
And crack! You'll take the lead, oh

Repeat Chorus