

## (Sittin' on the) Dock of the Bay – Otis Redding

[intro] (G)

(G)Sittin' in the morning (B7)sun  
I'll be (C)sittin' when the evenin' (A)comes  
(G)Watching the ships roll (B7)in  
And I (C)watch 'em roll away a(A)gain

(G)Sitting on the dock of the (E7)bay  
Watching the (G)tide roll a(E7)way  
I'm just (G)sittin' on the dock of the (A)bay  
Wastin' (G)time (E7)

I (G)left my home in (B7)Georgia  
(C)Headed for the 'Frisco (A)bay  
'Cause (G)I had nothin to (B7)live for  
And look like (C)nothing's gonna come my (A)way

So I'm just gonna...

(G)Sit on the dock of the (E7)bay  
Watching the (G)tide roll a(E7)way  
I'm (G)sittin' on the dock of the (A)bay  
Wastin' (G)time (E7)

(G)Look (D)like (C)nothing's gonna change  
(G)E-e-(D)-everything (C)still remains the same  
(G) (D)I can't (D)do what (C)ten people tell me (G)to do  
(F) So I guess I'll re(D)main the same

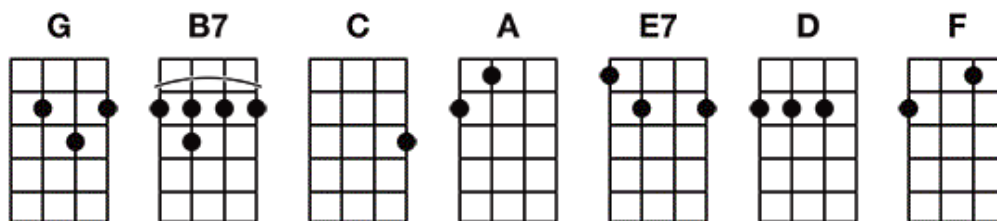
(G)Sittin' here resting my (B7)bones  
And this (C)loneliness won't leave me (A)alone  
It's (G)two thousand miles I (B7)roamed  
Just to (C)make this dock my (A)home

Now, I'm just...

(G)Sittin' on the dock of the (E7)bay  
Watching the (G)tide roll a(E7)way  
(G)Sittin' on the dock of the (A)bay  
Wasting (G)time (E7)

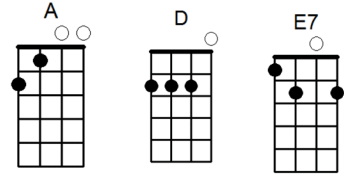
[whistling to fade]

(G) (G) (G) (E7)



# Another Saturday Night (Sam Cooke)

A D  
 Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody,  
 A E7  
 I got some money, 'cos I just got paid.  
 A D  
 Now, how I wish I had someone to talk to;  
 A E7 A  
 I'm in an awful way. Dig this...



A E7 A D  
 I got in town a month ago; I've seen a lot of girls since then.  
 A D  
 If I can meet 'em, I can get 'em, but, as yet, I haven't met 'em,  
 A E7 A  
 That's why I'm in the shape I'm in. Here...

## CHORUS

A E7 A D  
 Another feller told me; he had a sister who looked just fine.  
 A D  
 Instead of being my deliverance, she had a strange resemblance,  
 A E7 A  
 To a cat named Franken- stein. Here...

## CHORUS

A E7 A D  
 It's hard on a feller, when he don't know his way a- round.  
 A D  
 If I don't find me a honey, to help me spend my money,  
 A E7 A  
 I'm gonna have to blow this town. Here, it's...

## CHORUS

A D  
 Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody,  
 A E7  
 I got some money, 'cos I just got paid.  
 A D  
 Now, how I wish I had some chick to talk to;  
 A E7 A  
 I'm in an awful everybody sing

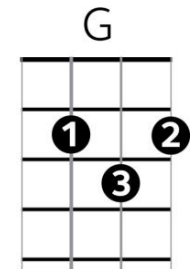
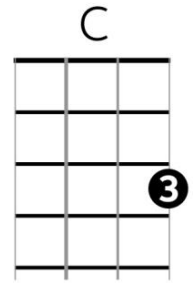
A D  
 Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody,  
 A E7  
 I got some money, 'cos I just got paid.  
 A D  
 Now, how I wish I had someone to talk to;  
 A E7 A  
 I'm in an awful way...(Fade)

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

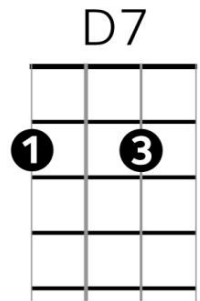
Intro: **C /// G /// C /// G {pause}**

## 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.

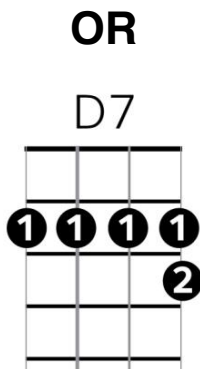


**{pause}**        **D7**        **D7**                    **G**  
 There goes my baby,        with someone new.  
**G**                    **D7**        **D7**                    **G**        **G7**  
 She sure looks happy,        I sure am blue  
                           **C**        **C**      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



**Chorus**        *(Instrumental?)*

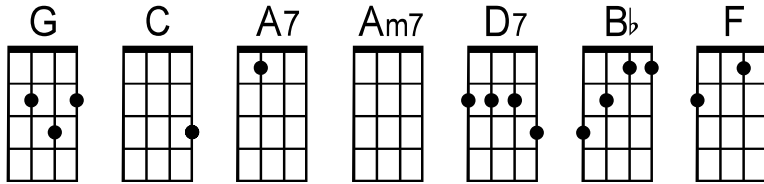
**{pause}**        **D7**        **D7**                    **G**  
 I'm through with romance,        I'm through with love  
**G**                    **D7**        **D7**                    **G**        **G7**  
 I'm through with counting ... the stars above  
                           **C**        **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.

# Here Comes the Sun by George Harrison



To play in the original key, capo the 2<sup>nd</sup> fret

**G C D7 G C D7**

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

**G C A7 G**

A--2-----0-----2---  
 E-----3-----

Here comes the sun (doo doo doo doo), here comes the sun and I say,

**G**  
It's all right

**C G Am7 G D7**

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

**G C D7** A-----0--  
 E-0-2-0-2-3----

Little darling, it's been a long cold lonely winter

**G C D7**

Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here

**G C A7 G**

A--2-----0-----2---  
 E-----3-----

Here comes the sun (doo doo doo doo), here comes the sun and I say,

**G**  
It's all right

**C G Am7 G D7 G D7**

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

**G C D7** A-----0--  
 E-0-2-0-2-3----

Little darling, the smiles re-tur-ning to the faces

**G C D7**

Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here

**G C A7 G**

A--2---0-2---  
 E---3-----

Here comes the sun here comes the sun and I say,

**G**  
It's all right

**C G Am7 G D7 G D7 Bb F C G D7**

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

Bridge: **Bb F C G D7**  
 Sun, sun, sun here it comes  
**Bb F C G D7**  
 Sun, sun, sun here it comes  
**Bb F C G D7**  
 Sun, sun, sun here it comes  
**Bb F C G D7**  
 Sun, sun, sun here it comes  
**Bb F C G D7**  
 Sun, sun, sun here it comes

Simplified ascending riff:

A-----  
 E--2--0-2--3--2--3--5--3--5--8--8--8--8--  
 C--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--  
 G-----

# Here Comes the Sun page 2

**G** **C** **D7** A-----0--  
 Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting E-0--2--0-2--3----

**G** **C** **D7**  
 Little darling, it seems like years since it's been clear

**G** A-2-----0-2--- **C** **A7** **G**  
 Here comes the sun E-----3----- here comes the sun and I say,

<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Am7</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D7</b>
A-----0-----0-----0-----0-----				
E---3-----3-----3-----3-----3---2-0---				
C-4-----2-----0-----2-----2---				
G-----				

**G**  
 It's all right

**G** A-2-----0-2--- **C** **A7** **G**  
 Here comes the sun..... here comes the sun

<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Am7</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D7</b>
A-----0-----0-----0-----0-----				
E---3-----3-----3-----3-----3---2-0---				
C-4-----2-----0-----2-----2---				
G-----				

**G**  
 It's alright.

**G**  
 it's all right.....

<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Am7</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D7</b>	<b>Bb</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>
A-----0-----0-----0-----0-----								
E---3-----3-----3-----3-----3---2-0---						1-----1-----1-----0-----3-----		
C-4-----2-----0-----2-----2-----2-----2-----0-----0-----2-----								
G-----					3-----2-----0-----0-----			

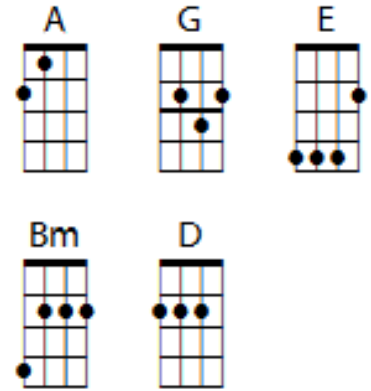
# I'll Be There For You

## 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

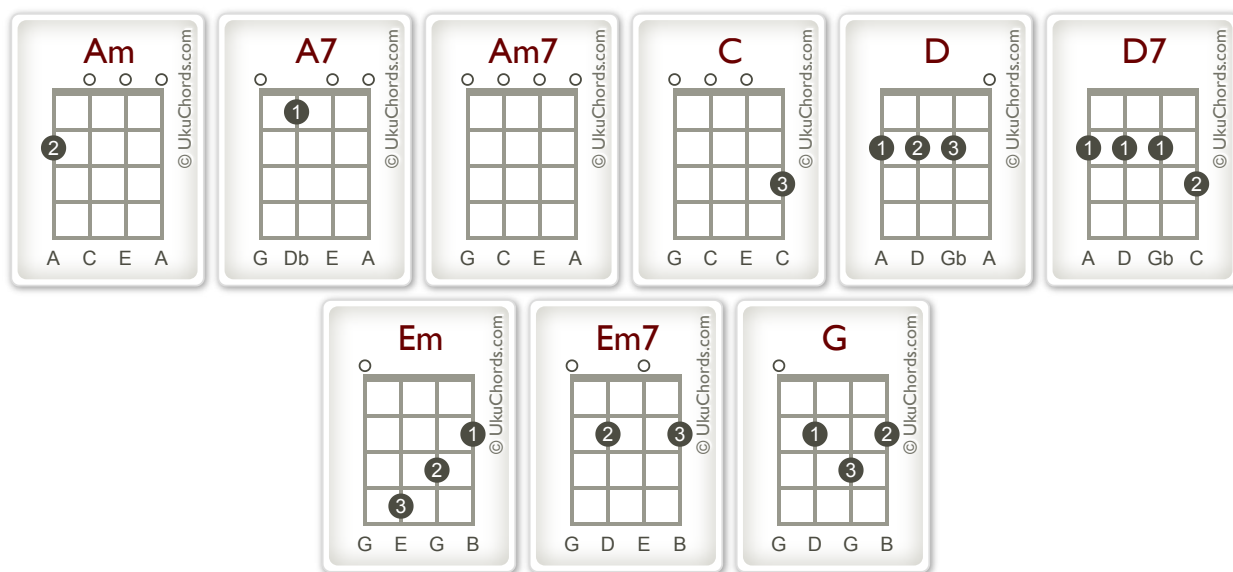
A D E  
 I'll be there for you  
 A D E  
 I'll be there for you  
 A D E  
 I'll be there for you  
 A D E G A  
 I'll be there for you-'cause your there for me too-

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.

# AMERICAN PIE

by Don McLean



**G D Em7**  
 a long, long time ago,  
**Am C Em D**  
 I can still remember how that music used to make me smile  
**G D Em7**  
 And I know if I had my chance,  
**Am C**  
 That I could make those people dance  
**Em C D**  
 and maybe they'd be happy for a while  
**Em Am Em Am**  
 But February made me shiver, with every paper I'd deliver  
**C G Am C D**  
 Bad news on the doorstep, I couldn't take one more step  
**G D Em Am7 D**  
 I can't remember if I cried when I read about his widowed bride  
**G D Em**  
 Something touched me deep inside  
**C D7 G C G**  
 The day the music died

Ab = G#  
 Bb = A#  
 Db = C#  
 Eb = D#  
 Gb = F#

## Chorus

**G C G D**  
So bye, bye Miss American Pie  
**G C G D**  
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry  
**G C G D**  
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye  
**Em A7**  
Singin' this will be the day that I die,  
**Em D7**  
this will be the day that I die

## Verse

**G Am**  
Did you write the book of love  
**C Am Em D**  
And do you have faith in god above, if the bible tells you so?  
**G D Em**  
Do you believe in rock and roll  
**Am7 C**  
Can music save your mortal soul and can  
**Em A7 D**  
you teach me how to dance real slow?  
**Em D**  
Well I know that you're in love with him  
**Em D**  
'cuz I saw you dancin' in the gym  
**C G A7**  
You both kicked off your shoes,  
**C D7**  
man I dig those rhythm and blues  
**G D Em**  
I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck with a  
**Am C**  
pink carnation and a pickup truck  
**G D Em C**  
But I knew I was out of luck the day  
**D7 G C G**  
the music died, I started singin'

## Chorus

**G C G D**  
So bye, bye Miss American Pie  
**G C G D**  
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry  
**G C G D**  
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye  
**Em A7**  
Singin' this will be the day that I die,  
**Em D7**  
this will be the day that I die

## Verse

**G Am**  
Now for ten years we've been on our own,  
**C Am**  
and moss grows fat on a rolling stone  
**Em D**



but that's not how it used to be  
 When the jester sang for the king and queen  
 in a coat he borrowed from James Dean in  
 a voice that came from you and me  
 And while the king was looking down,  
 the jester stole his thorny crown  
 The courtroom was adjourned, no verdict was returned  
 And while Lenin read a book on Marx,  
 the quartet practiced in the park  
 And we sang dirges in the dark the  
 day the music died, we were singin'

### Chorus

So bye, bye Miss American Pie  
 Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry  
 And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye  
 Singin' this will be the day that I die,  
 this will be the day that I die

### Verse

Helter skelter in a summer swelter  
 the birds flew off with a fallout shelter,  
 eight miles high and fallin' fast  
 It landed foul on the grass  
 the players tried for a forward pass,  
 with the jester on the sidelines in a cast  
 Now at halftime there was sweet perfume,  
 while sergeants played a marching tune  
 We all got up to dance, but we never got the chance  
 'Cuz the players tried to take the field,  
 the marching band refused to yield  
 Do you recall what was the feel the

C D7 G C G  
day the music died, we started singin'

### Chorus

G C G D  
So bye, bye Miss American Pie  
G C G D  
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry  
G C G D  
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye  
Em A7  
Singin' this will be the day that I die,  
Em D7  
this will be the day that I die

### Verse

G Am  
And there we were all in one place,  
C Am Em D  
a generation lost in space, with no time left to start again  
G D Em  
So come on Jack be nimble, Jack be quick,  
Am7 C  
Jack Flash sat on a candle  
Em A7 D  
stick, 'cuz fire is the devil's only friend  
Em D  
And as I watched him on the stage,  
Em D  
my hands were clenched in fists of rage  
C G A7 C D7  
No angel born in Hell could bread that Satan's spell  
G D Em  
And as the flames climbed high into the night to  
Am C  
light the sacrificial rite  
G D Em C  
I saw Satan laughing with delight the day the  
D7 G C G  
music died, he was singin'

### Chorus

G C G D  
So bye, bye Miss American Pie  
G C G D  
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry  
G C G D  
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye  
Em A7  
Singin' this will be the day that I die,  
Em D7  
this will be the day that I die

### LAST Verse

G D Em  
I met a girl who sang the blues  
Am C



## A Horse with No Name - America

Dm

C6/9

| : D . D U D U D U | D U . U . U D U : | x2

On the [Dm] first part of the [C6/9] journey  
I was [Dm] looking at all the [C6/9] life  
There were [Dm] plants and birds and [C6/9] rocks and things  
There was [Dm] sand and hills and [C6/9] rings  
The [Dm] first thing I met was a [C6/9] fly with a buzz  
And the [Dm] sky with no [C6/9] clouds  
The [Dm] heat was hot and the [C6/9] ground was dry  
But the [Dm] air was full of [C6/9] sound

### Chorus

*I've [Dm7] been through the desert on a [Em7] horse with no name  
It felt [Dm7] good to be out of the [Em7] rain  
In the [Dm7] desert you can re-[Em7]member your name  
Cause there [Dm7] ain't no one for to [Em7] give you no pain  
La, [Dm7] la ...*

After [Dm] two days in the [C6/9] desert sun  
My [Dm] skin began to turn [C6/9] red  
After [Dm] three days in the [C6/9] desert fun  
I was [Dm] looking at a river [C6/9] bed  
And the [Dm] story it told of a [C6/9] river that flowed  
Made me [Dm] sad to think it was [C6/9] dead

### Repeat Chorus

After [Dm] nine days I let the [C6/9] horse run free  
Cause the [Dm] desert had turned to [C6/9] sea  
There were [Dm] plants and birds and [C6/9] rocks and things  
There was [Dm] sand and hills and [C6/9] rings  
The [Dm] ocean is a desert with its [C6/9] life underground  
And a [Dm] perfect disguise a-[C6/9]bove  
Under the [Dm] cities lies a [C6/9] heart made of ground  
But the [Dm] humans will give no [C6/9] love

### Repeat Chorus

Chords

Verse

Dm 2210

C6/9 0200

Chorus

Dm7 2213 5555

Em7 4435 7777

Chorus

| : Dm7 | Em7 : |

OR

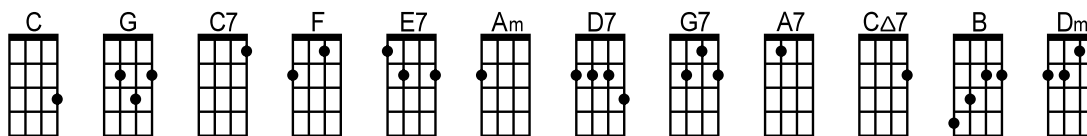
| : Dm7 | Em7 | Fmaj7 | Em7 : |

Dm7 2213 5555

Em7 4435 7777

Fmaj7 5557

## 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

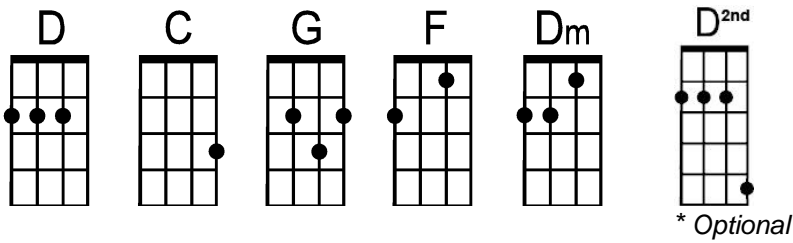
[C] You've got a [G] friend in [C] me [C7]  
 [F] You've got a friend in [C] me  
 [F] You got [C] troubles, then I [E7] got 'em [Am] too  
 [F] There isn't [C] anything I [E7] wouldn't [Am] do for you  
 [F] If we stick to[C]gether we can [E7] see it [Am] through  
 'Cause [D7] you've got a [G7] friend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

# Born to be Wild (Key of D)

by Mars Bonfire (1967)



**Intro:** D . . . | . . C\ G\ | D . . . | . . C\ G\ |

(X = mute strum)

Dx x x x | <sup>Kazool</sup>D . C\ G\ | Dx x x x | <sup>Kazool</sup>D . C\ G\ |  
Get your motor run-nin'— Head out on the high-way—

Dx x x x | <sup>Kazool</sup>D . C\ G\ | Dx x x x | <sup>Kazool</sup>D . C\ G\ |  
Lookin' for ad-ven-ture— In what-ever comes our way—

**Chorus:** F . G . | D . . . | F . G . | D . . . |  
Yeah, darlin' gonna make it- hap-pen Take the world in a love em-brace

F . G . | D . . . | F . G . | D . . . |  
Fire all of your guns at once and ex-plode in-to spa-a-ace—

Dx x x x | <sup>Kazool</sup>D . C\ G\ | Dx x x x | <sup>Kazool</sup>D . C\ G\ |  
I like smoke and light-nin'— Heavy meta l thun-der—

Dx x x x | <sup>Kazool</sup>D . C\ G\ | Dx x x x | <sup>Kazool</sup>D . C\ G\ |  
Wrestlin' with the wi--ind— and the feelin' that I'm un-der—

**Chorus:** F . G . | D . . . | F . G . | D . . . |  
Yeah, darlin' gonna make it- hap-pen Take the world in a love em-brace

F . G . | D . . . | F . G . | D . . . |  
Fire all of your guns at once and ex-plode in-to spa-a-ace—

**Bridge:** . | D . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |  
Like a true-- na--ture's chi-i-ild We were born, born to be wild

. | G . . . | F . . . | Dm\ -- -- -- | -- -- -- -- |  
We could climb so high— I never wan-na di--i--ie—

D<sup>2nd\*</sup> . . . | C\ -- G\ C\ | D<sup>2nd\*</sup> . . . | C\ -- G\ C\ |  
Born-- to be-- wi-----i--ild (<sup>Kazool</sup>-----)

D<sup>2nd\*</sup> . . . | C\ -- G\ C\ | D<sup>2nd\*</sup> . . . | C\ -- G\ C\ |  
Born-- to be-- wi-----i--ild (<sup>Kazool</sup>-----)

**Inst:** D . . . | <sup>Kazool</sup>. . . C\ G\ | D . . . | <sup>Kazool</sup>. . . C\ G\ |

D . . . | <sup>Kazool</sup>. . . C\ G\ | D . . . | <sup>Kazool</sup>. . . C\ G\ |

Dx x x x | D . C\ G\ | Dx x x x | D . C\ G |  
Get your motor run-nin'— Head out on the high-way—

Dx x x x | D . C\ G\ | Dx x x x | D . C\ G |  
Lookin' for ad-ven-<sup>Kazool</sup>ture— In what-ever comes our way—<sup>Kazool</sup>

**Chorus:** F . G . | D . . . | F . G . | D . . . |  
Yeah, darlin' gonna make it— hap-pen Take the world in a love em-brace  
F . G . | D . . . | F . G . | D . . . |  
Fire all of your guns at once and ex-plode in-to spa-a-ace—

**Bridge:** . | D . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |  
Like a true— na—ture's chi-i-ild We were born, born to be wild  
We could | G . . . | F . . . | Dm\ -- -- | -- -- -- -- |  
climb so high— I never wan-na di—i—ie—

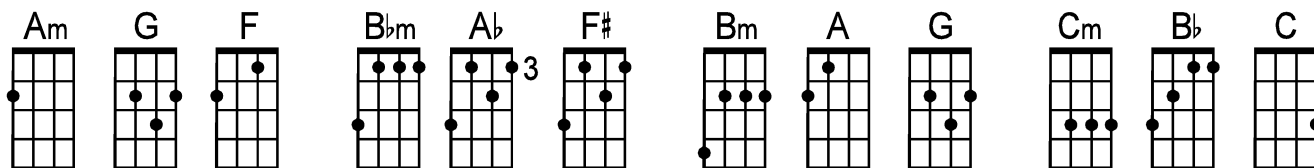
D<sup>2nd\*</sup> . . . | C\ -- G\ C\ | D<sup>2nd\*</sup> . . . | C\ -- G\ C\ |  
Born— to be— wi—i—ild (Kazoo-----)

D<sup>2nd\*</sup> . . . | C\ -- G\ C\ | D<sup>2nd\*</sup> . . . | C\ -- G\ C\ |  
Born— to be— wi—i—ild (Kazoo-----)

(Kazoo) (Kazoo) (Kazoo-----)  
D . . . | D . C\ G\ | D . . . | D . C\ G\ | D\-----

# The Ballad of Gilligan's Island

by Sherwood Schwartz and George Wyle



**(Start slow and serious)**

Am\ . G\ . |Am\ . G\ .  
 Just sit right back and you'll hear tale, a tale of a fateful trip  
 |Am\ . G\ . |F\ G\ Am .  
 That started from this tropic port, a-board this tiny ship

|Bbm . Ab . |Bbm . Ab .  
 The mate was a mighty sailin' man, the skipper brave and sure  
 |Bbm . Ab . |F#\ Ab\ Bbm . |F#\ Ab\ Bbm . | . . (hold)  
 Five passen-gers set sail that day for a three hour tour, A three hour tour (Thunderclap)

**(Faster)**

|Bm . A . |Bm . A .  
 The weather started getting rough, the tiny ship was tossed  
 |Bm . A . |G\ A\ Bm . |G\ A\ Bm .  
 If not for the courage of the fearless crew, the minnow would be lost, the Minnow would be lost

Cm . Bb . |Cm . Bb .  
 The ship set ground on the shore of this un-charted desert isle  
 |Cm . . . |Bb . . . |Cm . . . |Bb . . .  
 With Gilliga-a-an, the Skipper to-o-o, the Million-a-aire and his wi--i--ife  
 |Cm . Bb . |Cm . Bb . |Cm . Bb . |C . . .  
 The mo-vie star, the pro-fessor and Mary Ann, Here on Gilli-gan's Isle

**(Slow again)**

|Am\ . G\ . |Am\ . G\ .  
 Now, this is the tale of our casta-ways, they're here for a long, long time  
 |Am\ . G\ . |F\ G\ Am .  
 They'll have to make the best of things, it's an uphill climb

|Bbm . Ab . |Bbm . Ab .  
 The first-mate and his skipper too will do their very best  
 |Bbm . Ab . F#\ Ab\ Bbm .  
 To make the others comforta-ble in the tropic island nest

**(Faster)**

|Bm . A . |Bm . A .  
 No phone - no lights, no motor-cars, not a single luxu-ry  
 |Bm . A . |G\ A\ Bm .  
 Like Robin-son Ca-rusoe, it's primitive as can be  
 |Cm . Bb . |Cm . Bb .  
 So join us here each week my friend, You're sure to get a smile  
 |Cm . Bb . |C . Bb . |C . . Bb\ |C\  
 From seven stranded casta-ways, Her-re o-on Gilli-gan's Isle





# A Groovy Kind of Love – The Mindbenders(1965), Phil Collins (1988)

Intro : F /// C /// F /// F /

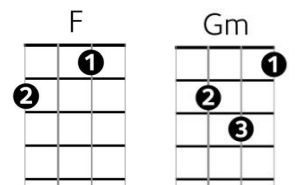
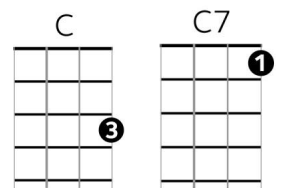
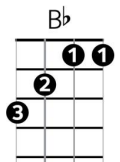
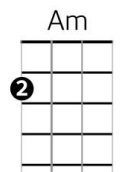
=====  
 / / F C7  
 When I'm feeling blue, all I have to do  
 F Gm  
 Is take a look at you, then I'm not so blue  
 Bb Am  
 When you're close to me, I can feel your heart beat  
 Gm C7  
 I can hear you breathing in my ear  
 F C F (F)  
 Wouldn't you agree, baby you and me, got a groovy kind of love

=====  
 F C7  
 Any time you want to, you can turn me on to  
 F Gm  
 Anything you want to, any time at all  
 Bb Am  
 When I kiss your lips, ooh I start to shiver  
 Gm C7  
 Can't control the quivering inside  
 F C F D7  
 Wouldn't you agree, baby you and me, got a groovy kind of love

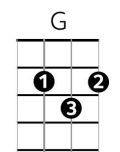
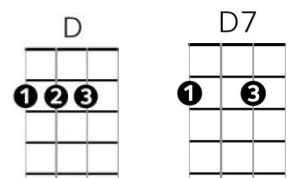
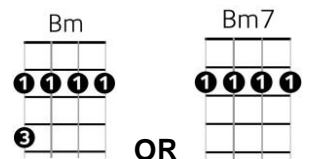
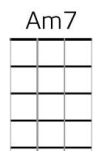
Solo (with optional key change):

=====  
 G D G Am7 C Bm(7) C D7 G D G (G)  
 =====  
 G D  
 When I'm feeling blue, all I have to do  
 G Am7  
 Is take a look at you, then I'm not so blue  
 C Bm(7)  
 When I'm in your arms, nothing seems to matter  
 C D7  
 My whole world could shatter, I don't care  
 G D G  
 Wouldn't you agree, baby you and me, got a groovy kind of love  
 =====  
 D G D G  
 We've got a groovy kind of love, we've got a groovy kind of love  
 D G {stop}  
 Oho .... we've got a groovy kind of love

## Chords

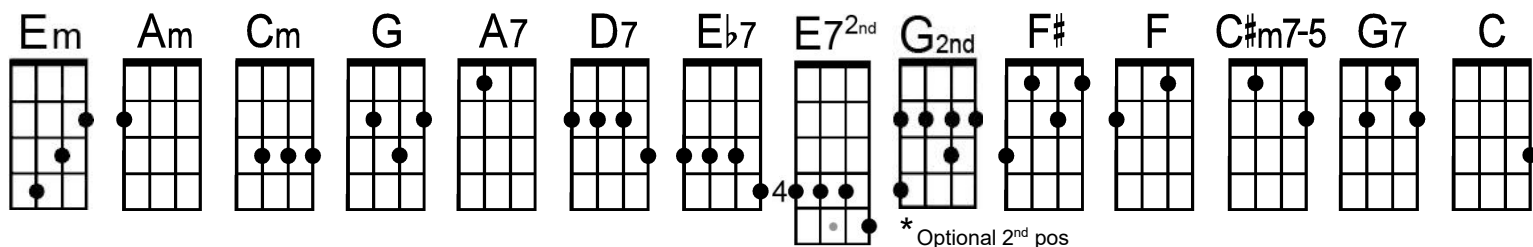


## Key Change Chords



# 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—

E7<sup>2</sup> . . . | 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,

E7<sup>2</sup> . . . | A7 . . . |  
 come and show me the ma—a—gic

D7 . . . | \*G<sup>2</sup> . . . | 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

E7<sup>2</sup> . . . | 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\ --- \ --- --- | E7<sup>2</sup>\ --- \ --- --- | A7 . . . . |  
(ooo—————) (yeah——)

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

G . . . . | . . . . | Eb7\ --- \ --- --- | E7<sup>2</sup>\ --- \ --- --- |  
(I like this kind-a hot kind-a mu—sic, hot kind-a mu—sic

A7 . . . . | D7 . . . . | G<sup>2</sup> . . . . | 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—

\*E7<sup>2</sup> . . . . | A7 . . . . |  
I'm in love but I'm la—a—zy——

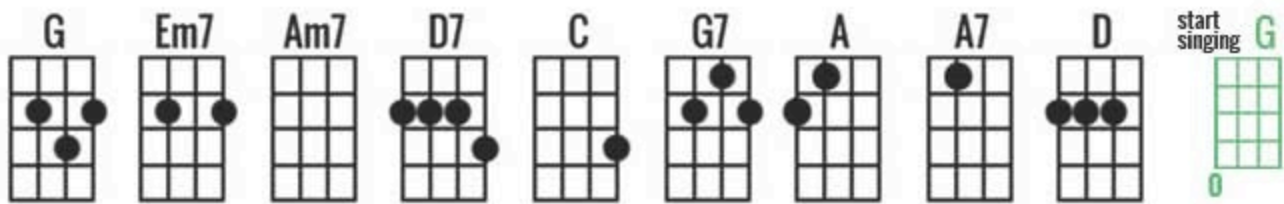
D7 . . . . | G . . . . | Eb7 . D7 . | G\  
So won't you please come home——

**San Jose Ukulele Club**

(v4 - 6/20/18)



## NAT KING COLE – L-O-V-E UKULELE CHORDS



**G** **Em7** **Am7** **D7**  
 L is for the way you look at me  
**Am7** **D7** **G**  
 O is for the only one I see  
**G7** **C**  
 V is very, very extraordinary  
**A** **A7** **D** **A7** **D7**  
 E is even more than anyone that you adore

**G** **Em7** **Am7** **D7**  
 Love is all that I can give to you  
**Am7** **D7** **G**  
 Love is more than just a game for two  
**G7**  
 Two in love can make it  
**C** **A**  
 Take my heart and please don't break it  
**G** **D7** **G**  
 Love was made for me and you

**Repeat**

# Let Me Be There

artist:Olivia Newton-John , writer:John Rostill

Olivia Newton John: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rR8hCFfvZPk> Capo on 2nd fret

Wherever you [C] go [C7] wherever you may [F] wander in your [C] life  
Surely you [C] know I always wanna be [G] there  
Holding your [C] hand [C7] and standing by to [F] catch you when you [C]  
fall  
Seeing you [C] through - [G] in everything you [C] do. [F] [C]

Let me [C] be there in your [C7] morning let me [F] be there in your night  
Let me [C] change whatever's wrong and make it [Dm] right [G]  
Let me [C] take you through that [C7] wonderland  
that [F] only two can share  
All I [C] ask you - [G] is let me be [C] there [F] [C]

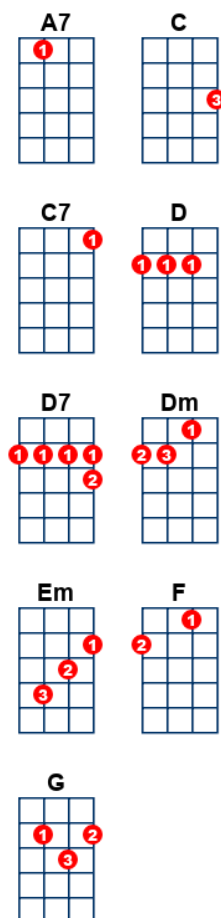
Watching you [C] grow [C7] and going through the [F] changes in your [C]  
life  
That's how I [C] know I always wanna be [G] there  
Whenever you [C] feel [C7] you need a friend to [F] lean on, here I [C] am  
Whenever you [C] call - [G] you know I'll be [C] there [F] [C]

Let me [C] be there in your [C7] morning let me [F] be there in your night  
Let me [C] change whatever's wrong and make it [Dm] right [G]  
Let me [C] take you through that [C7] wonderland  
that [F] only two can share  
All I [C] ask you - [G] is let me be [C] there

## Key Change

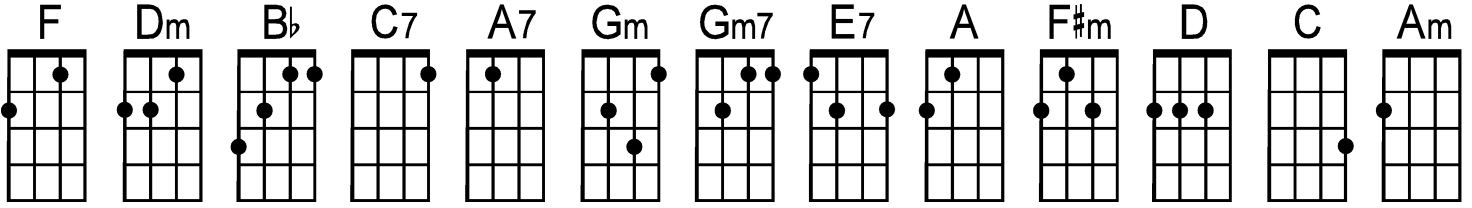
[C] Let me [D] be there in your morning let me [G] be there in your night  
Let me [D] change whatever's wrong and make it [Em] right [A7]  
Let me [D] take you through that [D7] wonderland  
that [G] only two can share  
All I [D] ask you - [A7] is let me be [D] there [G]

All I [D] ask you - [A7] is let me be [D] there [G] [D]



# 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)

## Brown-Eyed Girl – Van Morrison†

[intro]

(G) (C) (G) (D) x2

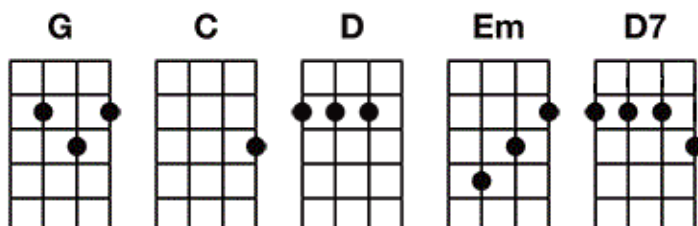
(G) Hey, where did (C)we go? (G) Days when the (D)rains came  
(G) Down in the (C)hollow (G) playin' a (D)new game  
(G) Laughing and a-(C)running, hey hey  
(G) Skipping and a-(D)jumping  
(G) In the misty (C)morning fog with  
(G) Our (D)hearts a-thumping and (C)you  
(D) My brown-eyed (G)girl (Em)  
(C) You, my (D) brown-eyed girl (G) (D7)

(G) Whatever (C)happened (G) to Tuesday and (D)so slow  
(G) Going down the (C)old mine with a... (G) transistor (D)radio  
(G) Standing in the (C)sunlight laughing  
(G) Hiding behind a (D)rainbow's wall  
(G) Slipping and a-(C)sliding (Hey hey)  
(G) All along the (D)waterfall with you (C)  
(D) My brown-eyed (G)girl (Em)  
(C) You, my (D) brown-eyed girl (G) (D7)

(D) Do you remember when... we used to (G)sing  
Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la la te (D)da  
(G) Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la la te (D)da  
La te (G)da (D)

(G) So hard to (C)find my way... (G) now that I'm all (D)on my own  
(G) I saw you just the (C)other day... (G) my... how (D)you have grown  
(G) Cast my memory (C)back there, Lord  
(G) Sometimes I'm (D)overcome thinking 'bout  
(G) Making love in the (C)green grass  
(G) Behind the (D)stadium with you (C)  
(D) My brown-eyed (G)girl (Em)  
(C) You, my (D) brown-eyed girl (G) (D7)

(D) Do you remember when... we used to (G)sing  
Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la-la te (D)da  
(G) Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la-la te (D)da  
(G) Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la-la te (D)da  
(G) Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la-la te (D) da  
La te (G)da



## 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

