

Put a Little Love in Your Heart

C
Think of your fellow man, lend him a helping hand,
F C
Put a little love in your heart
C
You see it's getting late, oh, please don't hesitate,
F C
Put a little love in your heart
C G
And the world will be a better place,
C G
And the world will be a better place,
G7
For you and me you just wait and see

C
Another day goes by and still the children cry,
F C
Put a little love in your heart
C
If you want the world to know, we won't let hatred grow,
F C
Put a little love in your heart
C G
And the world will be a better place,
C G
And the world will be a better place,
G7
For you and me you just wait and see

C
Take a good look around and if you're looking down,
F C
Put a little love in your heart
C
I hope when you decide, kindness will be your guide,
F C
Put a little love in your heart
C G
And the world will be a better place,
C G
And the world will be a better place,
G7
For you and me you just wait and see

F C
Put a little love in your heart (x4)

C
Take a good look around and if you're looking down,

F C
Put a little love in your heart

C
I hope when you decide, kindness will be your guide,

F C
Put a little love in your heart

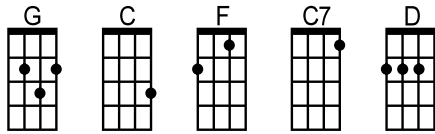
C G
And the world will be a better place,

C G
And the world will be a better place,

G7
For you and me you just wait and see

F C
Put a little love in your heart (x4)

In the Jail House Now (Jimmie Rodgers)



Intro

A | ----- | -3-2-3-5-3-0- | -0-1-2----- | -1-2----- | ----- |
 E | -3-2-3-5-3-0- | -5-4-5-6-5-1- | -----3-3-2-1- | -----3-3-3-3-2-1- | -3-2-3-5-3-0- |
 C | -4-3-4-5-4-0- | ----- | ----- | ----- | -4-3-4-5-4-0- |
 G | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |

[G] He's in the jailhouse [C] now
 He's in the jailhouse [F] now
 I [G] told him once or twice
 To quit playin' cards and a shootin' dice
 He's in the jailhouse [C] now

[C] Well I had a friend named Rambling Bob
 Who used to steal gamble and rob
 He thought he was the [C7] smartest guy in [F] town
 [F] But I found out last Monday that Bob got locked up Sunday
 They [D] got him in the jailhouse way [G] downtown

He's in the jailhouse [C] now
 He's in the jailhouse [F] now
 I [G] told him once or twice
 To quit playin' cards and a shootin' dice
 He's in the jailhouse [C] now

[C] Now I went out last Tuesday
 I met a girl named Susie
 I told her I was the [C7] swellest man [F] around
 [F] We started to spend my money
 And she started to callin' me honey
 We [D] took in every honky tonk in [G] town

We're in the jailhouse [C] now
 We're in the jailhouse [F] now
 They [G] told us once or twice
 To quit playin' cards and a shootin' dice
 We're in the jailhouse [C] now

[C] [F] [C] [G] [C]

Fishin in the dark

Intro - D

D

Lazy yellow moon comin' up tonight

shining through the trees

G

Crickets are singing

and lightning bugs are floating on the breeze

D

Baby get ready

D

Across the Field where the creek turns back

by the ol' stump road

G

Im gonna take you to a special place

that nobody knows

D

A

Baby get ready ooooh ooooh

(chorus)

D

You and me go fishin' in the dark

Lyin' on our backs and countin' stars

G

where the cool grass grows

D

down by the river in the full moonlight

we'll be falling in love in the middle of the night

G

just moving slow

Em

A

Staying the whole night through

Em

A

D

feels so good to be with you

D

Spring is almost over and the summer's commin'

and the days are getting long

G

Waited all winter for the time to be right

just to take you along

D
Baby get ready
D
And it don't matter if we sit for ever

and the fish dont bite
G
jump in the river and cool ourselves
from the heat of the night
D **A**
Baby get ready ooooooh ooooooh

(chorus)

D
You and me go fishin' in the dark
Lyin' on our backs and countin'stars
G
where the cool grass grows
D
down by the river in the full moonlight
we'll be falling in love in the middle of the night
G
just moving slow
Em **A**
Staying the whole night through
Em **A** **D**
feels so good to be with you

(chorus)

D
You and me go fishin' in the dark
Lyin' on our backs and countin'stars
G
where the cool grass grows
D
down by the river in the full moonlite
we'll be falling in love in the middle of the night
G
just moving slow
Em **A**
Staying the whole night through
Em **A** **D**
feels so good to be with you

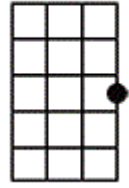
THEN FADE

In the Summertime – Mungo Jerry

[intro] (C)

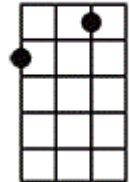
In the **(C)**summertime when the weather is high
You can stretch right up and touch the sky
When the **(F)**weather is fine
You got women, you got women on your **(C)**mind
Have a **(G7)**drink, have a drive
(F)Go out and see what you can **(C)**find

C



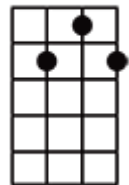
If her **(C)**daddy's rich take her out for a meal
If her daddy's poor just do what you feel
Speed a**(F)**long the lane
Do a ton or a ton an' twenty-**(C)**five
When the **(G7)**sun goes down
You can **(F)**make it, make it good in a lay-**(C)**by

F



We're no **(C)**threat, people
We're not dirty, not mean
We love everybody but we do as we please
When the **(F)**weather is fine
We go fishin' or go swimmin' in the **(C)**sea
We're always **(G7)**happy
Life's for **(F)**livin' yeah that's our phi-los-o-**(C)**phy

G7



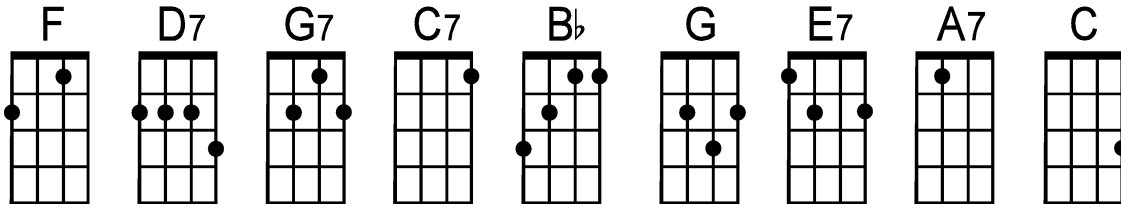
(C)Sing along with us
Dee-dee dee-dee dee dee
Dah-dah dah-dah dah
Yeah we're hap-happy
Dah dah-**(F)**dah
Dee-dah-do dee-dah-do dah-do-**(C)**dah
Dah-do-**(G7)**dah-dah-dah
Dah-dah-**(F)**dah do-dah-**(C)**dah

(C)When the winter's here, yeah it's party time
Bring your bottle wear your bright clothes it'll soon be summertime
And we'll **(F)**sing again
We'll go drivin' or maybe we'll settle **(C)**down
If she's **(G7)**rich, if she's nice
Bring your **(F)**friends and we'll all go into **(C)**town

In the **(C)**summertime when the weather is high
You can stretch right up and touch the sky
When the **(F)**weather is fine
You got women, you got women on your **(C)**mind
Have a **(G7)**drink, have a drive
(F)Go out and see what you can **(C)**find

Hanalei Moon

By Bob Nelson



(sing c)

. | F . . . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | . . .
 When you see———— Hana-lei by moon—light—
 . | C7 . . . | | F . . . | C7 . . .
 You will be———— in heaven— by the sea—
 . | F . . . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | . . .
 Every breeze———— every wave will whi— sper—
 . | C7 . . . | | F . . . | C7 . . . |
 You are mine———— don't ever— go a-way—

Chorus: F . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . .
 Ha— na— lei— Hana-lei moon—
 . | C7 . . . | . . . | B $\flat$. . . | F . . . |
 is lighting— be—loved— Kau-ai— i—
 F . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . .
 Ha— na— lei— Hana-lei moon—
 . | C7 . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . .
 A—loha— no wau— i— a— o— e—

Instrumental:

. | F . . . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | . . .
 . | C7 . . . | . . . | F . . . | C7 . . .
 . | F . . . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | . . .
 . | C7 . . . | . . . | F . . . | **D7** . . .

(change to key of G)

. | G . . . | E7 . . . | A7 . . . | . . .
 When you see———— Hana-lei by moon—light—
 . | D7 . . . | . . . | G . . . | D7 . . .
 You will be———— in heaven— by the sea—
 . | G . . . | E7 . . . | A7 . . . | . . .
 Every breeze———— every wave will whi— sper—,
 . | D7 . . . | . . . | G . . . | D7 . . . |
 You are mine———— don't ever— go a-way—

Chorus: G . . . | | A7 |
 Ha-----na-lei----- Hana-lei moon---
 . | D7 . . . | | C . . . | G . . . |
 is lighting--- be-loved--- Kau-ai-----i-----
 G | | A7 |
 Ha-----na-lei----- Hana-lei moon---
 . | D7 . . . | | G . . . | . . .
 A--loha-----no wau-i---a---o---e-----

(slower tempo):

. | D7 . . . | | G . . . | . . . |
 A--loha-----no wau-i---a---o---e----- Hana--lei moon-----

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v5 - 8/13/18)

"There's a Kind of Hush"

Herman's Hermits

There's a Kind of Hush All Over the World, 1967

Arranged for UFC of CoMO

C E7 Am C7
There's a kind of hush all over the world tonight.

F G7 C
All over the world you can hear the sounds of lovers in love,
G7

You know what I mean.

C E7 Am C7
Just the two of us and nobody else in sight.

F G7 C
There's nobody else and I'm feeling good just holding you tight.

F Dm Am Dm G C G
So listen very carefully. Closer now and you will see what I mean. It isn't a dream.

F Dm Am Dm G
The only sound that you will hear is when I whisper in your ear I love you
G7

Forever and ever.

C E7 Am C7
There's a kind of hush all over the world tonight.

F G7 C G7
All over the world you can hear the sounds of lovers in love

C E7 Am C7
La-la-la-la-la-la-la, La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

F G7 C
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la, La-la-la-la-la

F Dm Am Dm G C G
So listen very carefully. Closer now and you will see what I mean. It isn't a dream.

F Dm Am Dm G
The only sound that you will hear is when I whisper in your ear I love you
G7

Forever and ever.

C E7 Am C7
There's a kind of hush all over the world tonight.

F G7 C G7
All over the world you can hear the sounds of lovers in love.

C G7 C
Yeah, they're fallin' in love. Yeah, they're fallin' in love.

"Kaw-Liga" by Hank Williams and Fred Rose

[Dm] KAW-LIGA, was a wooden Indian standing by the door
He fell in love with an Indian maid over in the antique store
KAW-LIGA - A, just stood there and never let it [A7] show
So she could never answer "YES" or [Dm] "NO".

[Dm] He always wore his Sunday feathers and held a tomahawk
The maiden wore her beads and braids and hoped someday he'd talk
KAW-LIGA - A, too stubborn to ever show a [A7] sign
Because his heart was made of knotty [Dm] pine.

(Chorus)

[D] Poor ol' KAW-LIGA, he never got a kiss
[G] Poor ol' KAW-LIGA, he don't know what he missed
[D] Is it any wonder that his face is [A] red
KAW-LIGA, that poor ol' wooden [Dm] head.

[Dm] KAW-LIGA, was a lonely Indian never went nowhere
His heart was set on the Indian maiden with the coal black hair
KAW-LIGA - A, just stood there and never let it [A7] show
So she could never answer "YES" or [Dm] "NO".

solo over the chorus: D, G, D, A, Dm

[Dm] Then one day a wealthy customer bought the Indian maid
And took her, oh, so far away, but ol' KAW-LIGA stayed
KAW-LIGA - A, just stands there as lonely as can [A7] be
And wishes he was still an old pine [Dm] tree.

[D] Poor ol' KAW-LIGA, he never got a kiss
[G] Poor ol' KAW-LIGA, he don't know what he missed
[D] Is it any wonder that his face is [A] red
KAW-LIGA, that poor ol' wooden [Dm] head.
Kaw-liga-a-a—a-wooo-o-o-o-o

Jambalaya - Hank Williams

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

Chorus:

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

Solo: C G7 C G7 C

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

Chorus>

Solo>

Chorus>

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

Island Style

By: John Cruz

C G7 C

Chorus :

On the island, we do it island style

From the mountain to the ocean,
G7 C (C7)
from the windward to the leeward side
(Repeat)

C F C
Mama's in the kitchen cooking dinner real nice
G7 C
Beef stew on the stove, lomi salmon with the ice
F C
We eat and drink and we sing all day
G7 C
Kani ka pila in the old Hawaiian way

Chorus

C F C
We go grandma`s house on the weekend clean yard `cause
G7 C
If we no go grandma gotta work hard
F C
You know my grandma she like the poi real sour
G7 C
I love my grandma every minute every hour

Chorus

(Instrumental)

1st Verse

Chorus 2X

C
From the mountain to the ocean,
G7 C
from the windward to the leeward side (2x)

C/ G7/ C/

"Love Potion No. 9"
as performed by The Searchers
Meet the Searchers, 1963
arranged for UFC of CoMO

Am **Dm**
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth
Am **Dm**
You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth
C **G** **C** **Am**
She's got a pad down at 34th and Vine
Dm **E7** **Am**
Sellin' little bottles of Love Potion No. 9

Am **Dm**
I told her that I was a flop with chicks
Am **Dm**
I'd been this way since 1956
C **G** **C** **Am**
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign
Dm **E7** **Am**
She said, "What you need is Love Potion No. 9"

Dm
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
B7
She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
Dm
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink
E7
I held my nose, I closed my eyes - I took a drink

Am **Dm**
I didn't know if it was day or night
Am **Dm**
I started kissin' everything in sight
C **G** **C** **Am**
But when I kissed the cop down at 34th and Vine
Dm **E7** **Am**
He broke my little bottle of Love Potion No. 9

Dm B7 Dm
E7
I held my nose, I close my eyes - I took a drink

Am **Dm**
I didn't know if it was day or night
Am **Dm**
I started kissin' everything in sight
 C **G** **C** **Am**
But when I kissed the cop down at 34th and Vine
 Dm **E7** **Am**
He broke my little bottle of Love Potion No. 9

Dm **Am**
Love Potion No. 9
Dm **Am**
Love Potion No. 9
Dm (once) **Am**
Love Potion No. Ni-i-i-i-ine

Maggie May – Rod Stewart

[intro] (C) (Dm) (F) (C) x2

(G)Wake up Maggie I (F)think I've got something to (C)say to you
It's (G)late September and I (F)really should be (C)back at school
I (F)know I keep you a(C)mused... but I (F)feel I'm being (G)used
Oh M(Dm)aggie I couldn't have t(Em)ried... any m(Dm)ore
You (Dm)led me away from (G)home... cos you (Dm)didn't want to be a(G)lone
You (Dm)stole my soul and that's a (G)pain I can do with(C)out

The (G)morning sun when it's (F)in your face really (C)shows your age
But (G)that don't worry me (F)none in my eyes you're (C)everything
I (F)laugh at all of your (C)jokes... my (F)love you didn't need to (G)coax
Oh (Dm)Maggie I couldn't have (Em)tried... any (Dm)more
You made a (Dm)first class fool out of (G)me... but I'm as (Dm)blind as a fool
can (G)be
You (Dm)stole my soul... but I (G)love you any(C)way

(G)All I needed was a (F)friend to lend a (C)guiding hand
But you (G)turned into a lover and (F)mother what a lover you (C)wore me out
(F)All you did was wreck my (C)bed... and in the (F)morning kick me in the
(G)head
Oh (Dm)Maggie I couldn't have (Em)tried... any (Dm)more
You (Dm)led me away from (G)home... 'cause you (Dm)didn't want to be
a(G)lone
You (Dm)stole my heart... I couldn't (G)leave you if I (C)tried

[instrumental] (Dm) (G) (C) (F) (Dm) (F-G) (C) (C)

(G)I suppose I could col(F)lect my books and get on (C)back to school
Or (G)steal my daddy's (F)cue and make a living out of (C)playing pool
Or (F)find myself a rock n roll (C)band... that (F)needs a helping (G)hand
Oh (Dm)Maggie I wish I'd (Em)never... seen your (Dm)face
You made a (Dm)first class fool out of (G)me... but I'm as (Dm)blind as a fool
can (G)be
You (Dm)stole my heart... but I (G)love you any(C)way

[instrumental] (Dm) (G) (C) (F) (Dm) (F-G) (C) (C)

(C)Maggie I (Dm)wish I'd (F)never seen your (C)face
(C) (Dm) (F) (C)
(C)I'll get on back (Dm)home... (F)one of these... (C)days
(C) (Dm) (F) (C – cha-cha-cha)

