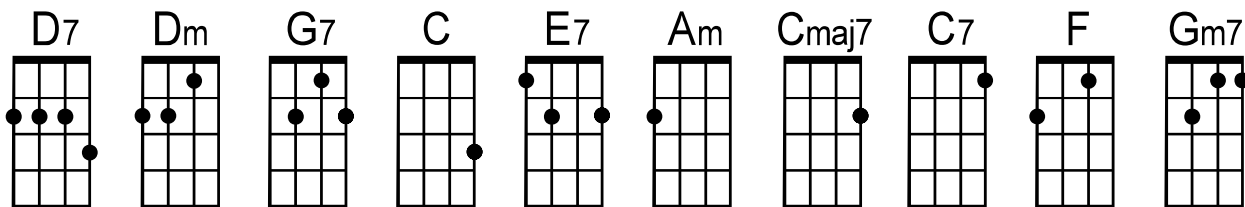


On the Sunny Side of the Street (Key of C)

by Jimmy McHugh and Dorothy Fields (1930)



Intro: D7 . . . | Dm . G7 . | C . . . | G7 .

(sing e d c)

. . . | C | E7 | F | G7 . E7 . |
 Grab your coat and get your hat— leave your wor-ries— on the door— step

Am | D7 | Dm . G7 . . | C
 Just di-rect your feet— to the sun—ny side of the street—

. . . | C | E7 | F | G7 . E7 . |
 Can't you hear that pit-ter— pat—? And that hap-py tune is your— step

Am | D7 | Dm . G7 . . | C\
 Life can be so sweet— on the sun—ny side of the street

C\
Bridge: C\
 Cmaj7\
 C7\
 Gm7 | C7 | F . A7 . | Dm
 I used to walk— in the— shade— with those blues— on pa—rade—

. | D7 . Am . | D7 | Dm | G7
 But I'm— not a—fraid— cuz this ro—ver crossed o—ver

. | C | E7 | F | G7 . E7 . |
 If I nev—er have a cent I'll be rich as— Rock-e—fel-ler—

Am | D7 | Dm . G7 . . | C |
 Gold dust at my— feet on the sun-ny side of the street

Inst: C | E7 | F | G7 . E7 . |

Am | D7 | Dm . G7 . | C\
 Sun—ny side of the Street—

C\
Bridge: Cmaj7\
 C7\
 Gm7 | C7 | F . A7 . | Dm
 I used to walk— in the— shade— with those blues— on pa—rade—

. | D7 . Am . | D7 | Dm\
 But I'm— not a—fraid— cuz this ro—ver crossed o—ver—

--- | C | E7 | F | G7 . E7 . |
 If I nev—er have a cent I'll be rich as— Rock-e—fel-ler—

Am | D7 | Dm . G7 . . | Dm . G7 . . |
 Gold dust at my— feet on the sun-ny side of the - sun-ny side of the -

Dm . G7 . . | C\
 Sun—ny side of the Street—

Ain't She Sweet? – Yellen and Ager (1927)

Intro: **C / C#dim / G7 /// (x 2)**
C / E7 / A7 /// D7 / G7 / C ///

=====
C / C#dim / G7 //
 Ain't she sweet?
 / **C / C#dim / G7 //**
 See her coming down the street
 / **C / E7 / A7 /// D7 / G7 / C ///**
 Now I ask you very confidentially ... ain't she sweet?

=====
C / C#dim / G7 //
 Ain't she nice?
 / **C / C#dim / G7 //**
 Look her over once or twice
 / **C / E7 / A7 /// D7 / G7 / C ///**
 Now I ask you very confidentially ... ain't she nice?

=====
 / / / **F /// F /// C /// C**
 Just cast an eye in her di-rection
 / / / **F /// Dm / / / D7 /// G7 ///**
 Oh me, oh my ... ain't that perfec..... tion?

=====
C / C#dim / G7 //
 I re - peat
 / **C / C#dim / G7 //**
 Don't you think that's kind of neat?
 / **C / E7 / A7 /// D7 / G7 / C ///**
 Now I ask you very confidentially ... ain't she sweet?

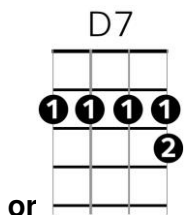
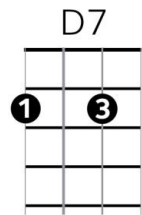
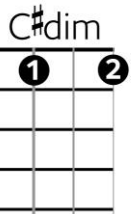
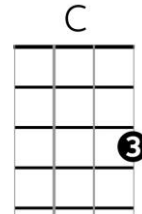
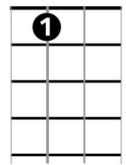
Repeat song

Outro

=====
C / E7 / A7 /// D7 / G7 / C G7 C
 Yes I ask you very confidentially ... ain't she sweet?

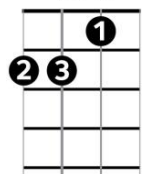
Chords

A7

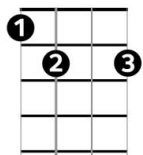


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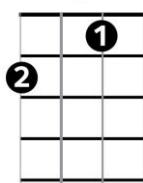
Dm



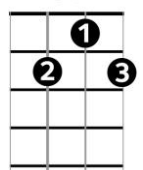
E7



F

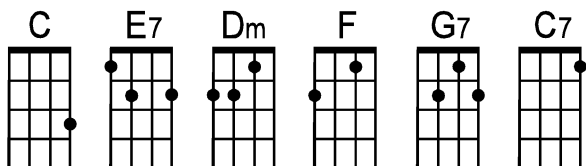


G7



On the Road Again

By Willie Nelson (1979)



(to play in original key (E) capo 4th fret.)

Intro: F . G7 . | C . . . | F . G7 . | C . .

On the road a-gain. Just can't wait to get on the road a-gain

The life I love is making music with my friends

And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.

On the road a-gain, goin' places that I've never been

Seeing things that I may never see a-gain

And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.

Chorus: On the road a-gain, like a band of gypsies, we go down the high-way

We're the best of friends, in-sisting that the world keep turning our way and our way

Is on the road a-gain. Just can't wait to get on the road again

The life I love is making music with my friends

And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.

Instr: A-----
 E-----0 0 0-----0 1 0-----0 0 0-----0 1 0-----0-----0 1-111-3-0 0 0 0-----
 C-----3-----2 0-----3-----2 0-----2 2 1-2-----2 0-----
 G-----0 0-----

Chorus: On the road a-gain, like a band of gypsies, we go down the high-way

We're the best of friends, in-sisting that the world keep turning our way and our way

Is on the road a-gain. Just can't wait to get on the road again

The life I love is making music with my friends

And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.

And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain

Proud Mary (John Fogerty)

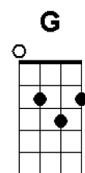
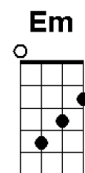
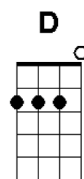


G
Left a good job in the city

Workin' for the man every night and day

And I never lost one minute of sleepin'

Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been



D
Big wheel keep on turnin'

Em
Proud Mary keep on burnin'

G
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

G
Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis

Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans

But I never saw the good side of the city

'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

D
Big wheel keep on turnin'

Em
Proud Mary keep on burnin'

G
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

Instrumental

G
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

G
If you come down to the river

Bet you gonna find some people who live

You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money

People on the river are happy to give

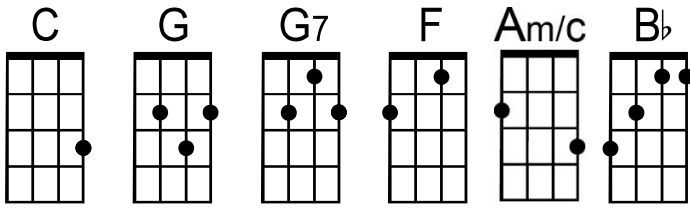
D
Big wheel keep on turnin'

Em
Proud Mary keep on burnin'

G
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river **(Repeat & Fade)**

Ob-La-Di Ob-La-Da (Key of C)

by Paul McCartney (1968)



Intro: C . . . | | | |
(sing e)

C | G | G7 | C |
Desmond has a barrow in the market place, Molly is the singer in a band

C | F |
Desmond says to Molly "Girl, I like your— face"

. | C | G | C |
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand

Chorus: . | C | G | Am/c |
"O b-la - di o'b-la - da, life goes on— brah—!"

C | G | C |
La la how that life goes— on

. | C | G | Am/c |
O b-la - di o'b-la - da, life goes on— brah—!"

C | G | C |
La la how that life goes— on

C | G | G7 | C |
Desmond takes a trolley to the jewelry store, buys a twenty carat golden ring

C | F |
Takes it back to Molly waiting at the— door

. | C | G | C |
And as he gives it to her she be-gins to sing

Chorus: . | C | G | Am/c |
"O b-la - di o'b-la - da, life goes on— brah—!"

C | G | C |
La la how that life goes— on

. | C | G | Am/c |
O b-la - di o'b-la - da, life goes on— brah—!"

C | G | C |
La la how that life goes— on

* walk down riff

Bridge: F | | C | Bb | C | Bb |
In a couple of years, they have built a home sweet home

F | |
With a couple of kids running in the yard

. | C | G |
Of Desmond and Mol-ly Jones (ha ha ha ha)

* A --7-7---7-5-5---5-3-3---3-1-1-----
E -----
C --7-7---7-5-5---5-4-4---4-2-2-----
G -----

C . . . | G . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . |
Happy ever after in the market place, Desmond lets the children lend a hand

C . . . | F . . . |
Molly stays at home and does her pretty— face

. | C . . . | G . . . | C . . . |
and in the evening she's still singing with the band. Yeah!

Chorus: . | C . . . | G . Am/c . |
“O b-la - di o'b-la - da, life goes on— brah—!

C . . . | G . . . | C . . . |
La la how that life goes— on

. | C . . . | G . Am/c . |
O b-la - di o'b-la - da, life goes on— brah—!

C . . . | G . . . | C . . . |
La la how that life goes— on

* walk down riff

F . . . | . . . | C . Bb . | C . Bb . |
Bridge: In a couple of years, they have built a home sweet home

F . . . | . . . |
With a couple of kids running in the yard

*A--7-7---7-5-5---5-3-3---3-1-1-----
E-----
C--7-7---7-5-5---5-4-4---4-2-2-----
G-----

. | C . . . | G . . . |
Of Desmond and Mol—ly Jones (ha ha ha ha)

C . . . | G . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . |
Happy ever after in the market place, Molly lets the children lend a hand

C . . . | F . . . |
Desmond stays at home and does his pretty— face

. | C . . . | G . . . | C . . . |
and in the evening she's a singer with the band. Yeah!

Chorus: . | C . . . | G . Am/c . |
“O b-la - di o'b-la - da, life goes on— brah—!

C . . . | G . . . | C . . . |
La la how that life goes— on Yeah!

. | C . . . | G . Am/c . |
O b-la - di o'b-la - da, life goes on— brah—!

C . . . | G . . . | C . . . |
La la how that life goes— on

. | Am . . . | G7 . . . | C\
And if you want some fun— sing ob-la - di-bla—da!

Paint it Black – The Rolling Stones in Dm

[intro] (Dm)

(Dm) I see my red door and I (A) want it painted black,
 (Dm) No colours anymore, I (A) want them to turn black
 (Dm) I (C) see the (F) girls walk (C) by dressed (Dm) in their summer
 clothes,
 (Dm) I (C) have to (F) turn my (C) head un(G)til my darkness (A) goes

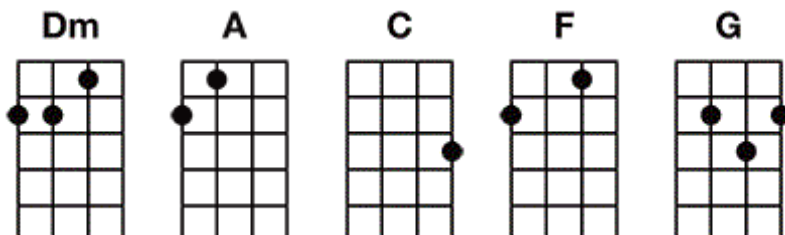
(Dm) I see a line of cars and (A) they're all painted black
 (Dm) With flowers and my love both (A) never to come back
 (Dm) I (C) see people (F) turn their (C) heads and (Dm) quickly look
 away
 (Dm) Like a (C) new born (F) baby (C) it just (G) happens every (A) day

(Dm) I look inside myself and (A) see my heart is black
 (Dm) I see my red door and it's (A) heading into black
 (Dm) Maybe (C) then I'll (F) fade a (C) way and not (Dm) have to face the
 facts
 (Dm) It's not (C) easy (F) facing (C) up when (G) your whole world is
 (A) black

(Dm) No more will my green sea go (A) turn a deeper blue,
 (Dm) I could not foresee this thing (A) happening to you,
 (Dm) If I (C) look (F) hard en(C)ough in (Dm) to the setting sun,
 My (C) love will (F) laugh with (C) me be(G)fore the morning (A) comes

(Dm) I see my red door and I (A) want it painted black,
 (Dm) No colours anymore, I (A) want them to turn black
 (Dm) I (C) see the (F) girls walk (C) by dressed (Dm) in their summer
 clothes,
 (Dm) I (C) have to (F) turn my (C) head un(G)til my darkness (A) goes

(Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm (A) mm mm mm mm mm mm
 (Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm (A) mm mm mm mm mm mm
 (Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm (A) mm mm mm mm mm mm
 (Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm (A) mm mm mm mm mm mm
 I wanna see it (Dm) painted (painted, painted)... painted (A) black, oh
 I wanna see it (Dm) painted (painted, painted)... painted (A) black, oh
 (Dm)



Runaway Del Shannon

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5OwkQPSs1xc&feature=related> (play along in this key with this live version. Capo at first fret required to play along with original recording)

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

[Am] As I walk along I [G] wonder what went wrong

With [F] our love a love that felt so [E7] strong

[Am] And as I still walk on I [G] think of

The things we've done to [F]gether

While our hearts were [E7] young

[A] I'm a walkin' in the rain

[F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain

[A] Wishin' you were here by me [F#m] to end this misery

And I [A] wonder I wa wa wa wa [F#m] wonder

[A] Why why why why [F#m] why she ran away

And I [D] wonder where she will [E7] stay

My little [A] runaway [D] run run run run [A] runaway [E7]

Instrumental: [Am] [G] [F] [E7] [Am] [G] [F] [E7]

[A] I'm a walkin' in the rain

[F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain

[A] Wishin' you were here by me [F#m] to end this misery

And I [A] wonder I wa wa wa wa [F#m] wonder

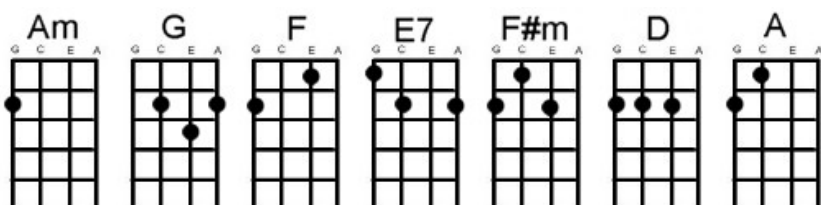
[A] Why why why why [F#m] why she ran away

And I [D] wonder where she will [E7] stay

My little [A] runaway [D] run run run run [A] runaway

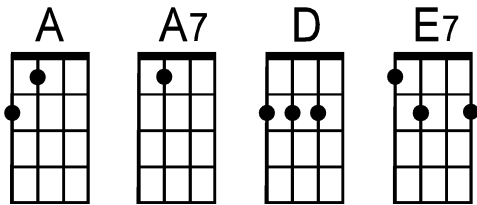
[D] Run run run run [A] runaway

[D] Run run run run [A] runaway



Blue Suede Shoes (Key of A)

by Carl Perkins
as sung by Elvis Presley



| A\ --- --- --- | A\ --- --- --- | A\ --- --- --- | A7 . . .
Well it's one for the money--- two for the show--- three to get ready, now go cat, go

. | D . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . .
But don't you--- step on my blue suede shoes-----

. | E7 . . . | D . . . | A . . . | . . .
Well you can do an-y--- thing but lay off-a my blue suede shoes-----

--- | A\ --- --- --- | A\ --- --- --- | A\ --- --- --- | A\ --- --- ---
You can knock me down--- step on my face--- slander my name all over the place

A\ --- --- --- | A\ --- --- --- | A\ --- --- --- | A7 . . . |
Do any--- thing, that you want to do, but ah---ah honey, lay off-a my shoes-----

D . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . .
Don't you----- step on my blue suede shoes-----

. | E7 . . . | D . . . | A . . . | . . .
Well you can do an-y--- thing, but lay off-a my blue suede shoes-----

Instrumental: A . . . | . . . | . . . | A7 . . . |

D . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . |

E7 . . . | D . . . | A . . . | A . . .

. | A\ --- --- --- | A\ --- --- --- | A\ --- --- --- | A\ --- --- --- |
You can burn my house--- steal my car drink my liquor from an old fruit jar

A\ --- --- --- | A\ --- --- --- | A\ --- --- --- | A7 . . . |
Do any--- thing, that you want to do, but ah---ah honey, lay off-a my shoes-----

D . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . .
Don't you----- step on my blue suede shoes-----

. | E7 . . . | D . . . | A . . . | . . .
Well you can do an-y--- thing, but lay off-a my blue suede shoes-----

Instrumental: A . . . | . . . | . . . | A7 . . . |

D . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . |

E7 . . . | D . . . | A . . . | A . . .

Well it's one for the money— two for the show— three to get ready, now go cat, go

But don't you— step on my blue suede shoes—

Well you can do an-y— thing but lay off-a my blue suede shoes—

Outro:

A Blue blue— blue suede shoes— blue blue— blue suede shoes—

D Blue blue— blue suede shoes— A blue blue— blue suede shoes—

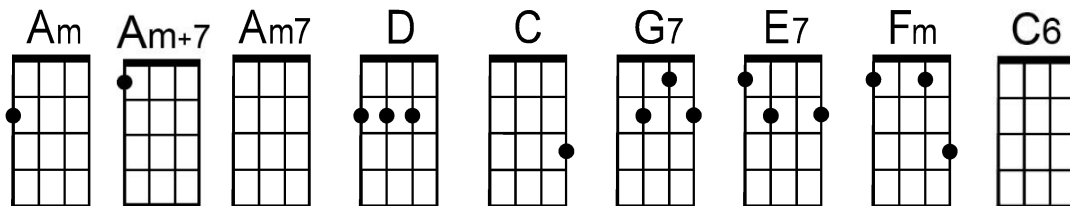
E7 You can do an-y— thing but lay off-a my blue suede shoes— A7

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v3 - 6/13/18)

Blue Skies

by Irving Berlin (1926)



Am . . . | Am+7 . . . | Am7 . . . | D .
 Blue— skies— smiling at me—
 . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | E7 . . . |
 Nothing but blue— skies— do I see—
 Am . . . | Am+7 . . . | Am7 . . . | D .
 Blue— birds— singing a song—
 . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | . . . |
 Nothing but blue— birds— all day long—

C . . . | Fm . C . | Fm . C . | G7 . C . |
 Never saw the sun— shining so bright. Never saw things— going so right—
 C . . . | Fm . C . | Fm . C . | G7 . C \ E7 \ |
 Notic-ing the days— hur-ry-ing by— When you're in love— my how they fly—y

Am . . . | Am+7 . . . | Am7 . . . | D .
 Blue— days— All of them gone—
 . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | . . . |
 Nothing but blue— skies— From now on—

Inst: Am . . . | Am+7 . . . | Am7 . . . | D .
 . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | E7 . . . |
 Am . . . | Am7 . . . | Am . . . | D .
 . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | . . . |
 C . . . | Fm . C . | Fm . C . | G7 . C . |
 C . . . | Fm . C . | Fm . C . | G7 . C \ E7 \ |

Am . . . | Am+7 . . . | Am7 . . . | D .
 Blue— skies— smiling at me—
 . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | E7 . . . |
 Nothing but blue— skies— do I see—
 Am . . . | Am+7 . . . | Am7 . . . | D .
 Blue— days— All of them gone—
 . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | C6 \ |
 Nothing but blue— skies— From now on—