

## What a Wonderful World – Sam Cooke

[no intro]

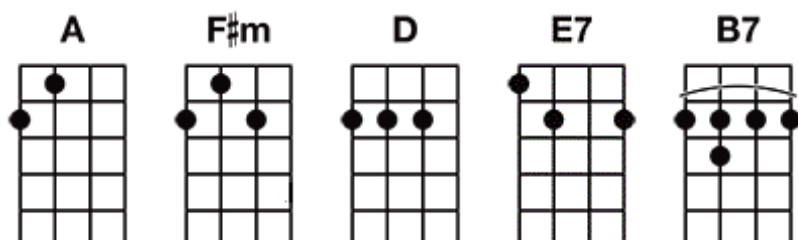
(A) Don't know much about (F#m)history  
(D) Don't know much (E7)biology  
(A) Don't know much about a (F#m)science book  
(D) Don't know much about the (E7)French I took  
(A) But I do know that (D)I love you  
(A) And I know that if you (D)love me too  
What a (E7)wonderful world this could (A)be

(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  
(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



# Wagon Wheel – Old Crow Medicine Show(2004), Darius Rucker(2013)

Intro: G D Em C G D C / (x 2)

G D Em  
Headed down south to the land of the pines and thumbin' my way into  
C G D C /  
North Caroline, Starin' up the road and pray to God I see headlights.  
G D Em C  
I made it down the coast in 17 hours, pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers  
G D C /  
and I'm a hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight.

**Chorus**  
G D Em C  
So rock me, mama, like a wagon wheel; Rock me, mama, anyway you feel;  
G D C / G D  
He ... ey, mama, rock me! Rock me, mama, like the wind and the rain;  
Em C G D C /  
Rock me, mama, like a south-bound train. He ... ey, mama, rock me !

G D Em C G D C /

G D Em  
Runnin' from the cold, up in New England, I was born to be a fiddler in an  
C G D C /  
old-time stringband, my baby plays the guitar, I pick a banjo now.

G D Em  
Oh, north country winters keep a gettin' me down, lost my money playin' poker so I  
C G D C /  
had to leave town, but I ain't a turnin' back to livin' that old life no more.

## Chorus

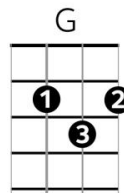
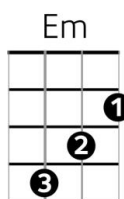
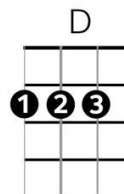
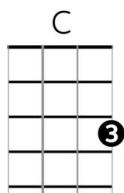
G D Em C G D C / (x2)

G D Em  
Walkin' to the south, out of Roanoke, caught a trucker out of Philly, had a  
C G D  
nice long toke, but he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap .. to  
C / G D  
Johnson City, Tennessee. And I gotta get a move on, fit for the sun, I hear my  
Em C  
baby callin' my name and I know that she's the only one and  
G D C /  
if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free.

## Chorus {a capella}

Chorus and end with an extra G{stop}

## Chords



## The Letter – The Boxtops

[no intro]

(Am) Gimme a ticket for an (F) aeroplane  
(C) Ain't got time to take a (D7) fast train  
(Am) Lonely days are gone... (F) I'm a-goin' home  
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter

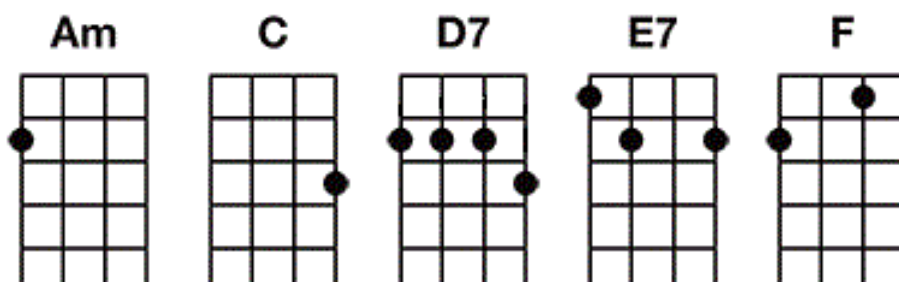
I (Am) don't care how much money I (F) gotta spend  
(C) Got to get back to (D7) baby again  
(Am) Lonely days are gone... (F) I'm a-goin' home  
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter

Well, she (C) wrote me a (G) letter  
Said she (F) couldn't (C) live with (G) out me no more  
(C) Listen mister, (G) can't you see I (F) got to get (C) back  
To my (G) baby once-a more  
(E7) Any way, yeah!

(Am) Gimme a ticket for an (F) aeroplane  
(C) Ain't got time to take a (D7) fast train  
(Am) Lonely days are gone... (F) I'm a-goin' home  
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter

Well, she (C) wrote me a (G) letter  
Said she (F) couldn't (C) live with (G) out me no more  
Listen mister, (G) can't you see I (F) got to get (C) back  
To my (G) baby once-a more  
(E7) Any way, yeah!

(Am) Gimme a ticket for an (F) aeroplane  
(C) Ain't got time to take a (D7) fast train  
(Am) Lonely days are gone... (F) I'm a-goin' home  
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter  
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter  
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter



# Down On The Corner

By Creedence Clearwater Revival

## Intro:

```
A | -3-----0----- | -3---3---0----- | -----2--- | -3---3----- |
E | -----3----- | ----- | -3---3--- | ----- | x2
C | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |
G | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |
```

```
A | -8---5----- | -8---8---5----- | -----7--- | -10--10----- |
E | -----8----- | ----- | -8---8--- | ----- |
C | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |
G | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |
```

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

```
C          G7          C
Early in the evening, just around supper time
          G7          C
Over by the courthouse, they're starting to unwind
F          C
Four kids on the corner, trying to bring you up
          G7          C
Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp
```

## Chorus:

```
F          C          G7          C
Down on the corner, out in the street
          F          C
Willy and the Poor-boys are playing
          G7          C
Bring a nickel, tap your feet

C          G7          C
Rooster hits the washboard, and people just gotta smile,
          G7          C
Blinky thumps the gut bass and solos for a while
F          C
Poor-boy twangs the rhythm out on his Kalamazoo
          G7          C
And Willy goes into a dance and doubles on Kazoo
```

Chorus>

Intro>

Chorus>

```
C          G7          C
You don't need a penny just to hang around
          G7          C
But if you got a nickel won't you lay your money down
F          C
Over on the corner there's a happy noise
          G7          C
People come from all around to watch the magic boy
```

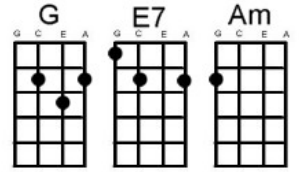
Chorus>

## What a Day for a Daydream

## Lovin' Spoonful

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0uagUITM43E&feature=related> (original key C)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)



[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream

[Am] What a day for a [D7] daydreamin' boy

[G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream

[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of joy

[C] And even if [A7] time ain't really [G] on my [E7] side

[C] it's one of those [A7] days for taking a [G] walk out [E7] side

[C] I'm blowing the [A7] day to take a [G] walk in the [E7] sun

[A7] And fall on my face on somebody's [D7] new-mown lawn

[G] I've been having a [E7] sweet dream

[Am] I've been dreaming since I [D7] woke up today

[G] It starred me and my [E7] sweet thing

[Am] Cause she's the one makes me [D7] feel this way

[C] And even if [A7] time is passing me [G] by a [E7] lot

[C] I couldn't care [A7] less about the [G] dues you say I [E7] got

[C] Tomorrow I'll [A7] pay the dues for [G] dropping my [E7] love

[A7] A pie in the face for being a [D7] sleepin' bull doag

Whistle: [G] [E7] [Am] [D7] [G] [E7] [Am] [D7]

[C] And you can be [A7] sure that if you're [G] feeling [E7] right

[C] A daydream will [A7] last along [G] into the [E7] night

[C] Tomorrow at [A7] breakfast you may [G] prick up your [E7] ears

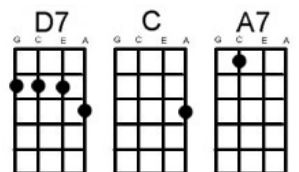
[A7] Or you may be daydreaming for a [D7] thousand years

[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream

[Am] Custom made for a [D7] daydreamin' boy

[G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream

[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of joy



Whistle outro:

[C] [A7] [G] [E7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [A7] [D7] [G]

# Kansas City, Here I Come

F  
1. I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come,

I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City, here I come.

F C  
They got some pretty little women there,

Bb F C-C7  
And I'm gonna get me one.

F  
2. I'm gonna be standin' on the corner,

Twelfth Street and Vine.

Bb  
I'm gonna be standin' on the corner,

F  
Twelfth Street and Vine.

F C  
With my Kansas City baby,

Bb F C  
And a bottle of Kansas City wine.

F  
3. Well, I might take a plane,

I might take a train,

F7  
But if I have to walk, I'm goin' there just the same.

Bb F  
I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City, here I come.

F C  
They got some crazy little women there,

Bb F C-C7  
And I'm gonna get me one.

**Repeat verse 3.**

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

# Don't Worry Be Happy

**[chorus]**

(C)La... (Dm)La... (F)La... (C) don't worry... be happy  
(C)La... (Dm)La... (F)La... (C) don't worry... be happy

(C) Here's a little song I wrote... you (Dm) might want to sing  
it note for note

Don't (F)worry... be (C)happy

(C) In every life we have some trouble... (Dm) when you  
worry you'll make it double

Don't (F)worry... be (C)happy

**[chorus]**

(C)Ain't got no place to lay your head... (Dm) somebody came  
and took your bed

Don't (F)worry... be (C)happy

The (C)landlord say your rent is late... (Dm) he may have to  
litigate

Don't (F)worry... be (C)happy

**[chorus]**

(C)Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style... (Dm)ain't got no gal  
to make you smile

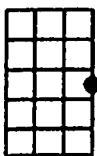
Don't (F)worry... be (C)happy

Cause (C)when you worry your face will frown... (Dm)and that  
will bring everybody down

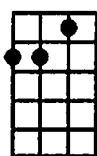
Don't (F)worry... be (C)happy

**[chorus]**

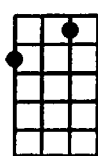
C



Dm



F

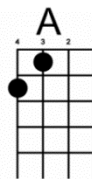


# Texas Hold 'Em (by Beyoncé) {2024}

(written by Beyoncé Knowles, Brian Bates, Nathan Ferraro, Elizabeth Lowell Boland, Megan Bülow)

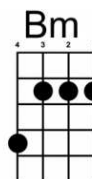
**Intro :** [D] /// | /// | /// | /// | [Bm] /// | /// <Bm>

**CHORUS :** This ain't [D] Texas .. (Woo), ain't no hold 'em .. (Hey)  
So lay your [D] cards down, down, down, down  
So park your [G] Lexus .. (Woo) and throw your keys up .. (Hey)  
Stick a-[D]-round, 'round, 'round, 'round, 'round (Stick around)

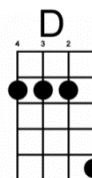


And I'll be [A] damned if I can't slow dance witchu, come [G] pour some sugar on me, honey too  
It's a [D] real life boogie and a real life hoedown  
Don't be a bitch, come <D> take it to the floor now | (Woo) //

There's a tor-[D]-nado (There's a tornado) in my city (In my city)  
Hit the [D] basement (Hit the basement), that shit ain't pretty (Shit ain't pretty)  
Rugged [G] whiskey (Rugged whiskey) 'cause we survivin' ('Cause we survivin')  
Off red cup [D] kisses, sweet redemption, passin' time, yeah



[Bm] Woo-oo-[D]-oo-oo-o [G] one step to the right  
We [D] headed to the dive bar we always thought was nice  
[Bm] Woo-oo-[D]-oo-oo-o [G] run me to the left  
Then [D] spin me in the middle, boy, I can't read your <D> mind



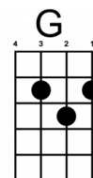
## CHORUS

And I'll be [A] damned if I can't slow dance witchu, come [G] pour some sugar on me, honey too  
It's a [D] real life boogie and a real life hoedown, don't be a bitch, come <D> take it to the floor now  
And I'll be [A] damned if I can't slow dance witchu, come [G] pour some liquor on me, honey too  
It's a [D] real life boogie and a real life hoedown, don't be a bitch, come <D> take it to the floor now

[D] (Woo) /// | /// (Woo-hoo) | [D] /// | /// (Woo-hoo) | [G] /// | /// (Woo-hoo) | [D] /// | /// <D>

There's a [D] heatwave (There's a heatwave) coming at us (Coming at us)  
Too hot to [D] think straight (Too hot to think straight), too cold to panic (Too cold to panic)  
All of the [G] problems ... just feel dramatic (Just feel dramatic)  
Now we're [D] runnin' to the first bar that we find, yeah

[Bm] Woo-oo-[D]-oo-oo-oo [G] one step to the right  
We [D] headed to the dive bar we always thought was nice  
[Bm] Woo-oo-[D]-oo-oo-o [G] you run to the left  
Just [D] work me in the middle, boy, I can't read your <D> mind



## CHORUS

And I'll be [A] damned if I cannot dance witchu, come [G] pour some sugar on me, honey too  
It's a [D] real life boogie and a real life hoedown, don't be a bitch, come take it to the floor now  
And I'll be [A] damned if I cannot dance witchu, come [G] pour some liquor on me, honey too  
It's a [D] real life boogie and a real life hoedown, don't be a .. come <D> take it to the floor now



## 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

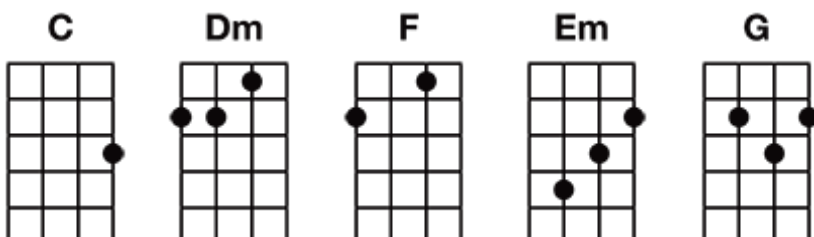
(G)All I needed was a (F)friend to lend a (C)guiding hand  
 But you (G)turned into a lover and (F)mother what a lover you (C>wore me out  
 (F)All you did was wreck my (C)bed... and in the (F)morning kick me in the  
 (G)head  
 Oh (Dm)Maggie I couldn't have (Em)tried... any (Dm)more  
 You (Dm)led 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)



## I Only Want To Be With You chords

Dusty Springfield \*

C F G 2x

C Am  
I don't know what it is that makes me love you so  
C Am  
I only know I never want to let you go  
F G  
cause you've started something  
F G  
Oh, can't you see?  
C  
That ever since we met  
Am  
You've had a hold on me  
F G  
It happens to be true  
F G C  
I only want to be with you

C Am  
It doesn't matter where you go or what you do  
C Am  
I want to spend each moment of the day with you  
F G F G  
Oh, look what has happened with just one kiss  
C Am  
I never knew that I could be in love like this  
F G  
It's crazy but it's true  
F G C  
I only want to be with you

Fm  
You stopped and smiled at me  
C  
And asked if I'd care to dance  
G  
I fell into your open arms  
D7 G7  
And I didn't stand a chance

Now listen honey

C Am  
I just want to be beside you everywhere  
C Am  
As long as were together, honey, I don't care  
F G  
'cause you've started something  
F G  
Oh, can t you see?  
C  
That ever since we met  
Am  
You've had a hold on me  
F G  
No matter what you do  
F G C  
I only want to be with you

Fm  
You stopped and smiled at me  
C  
And asked if I'd care to dance  
G  
I fell into your open arms  
D7 G7  
And I didn't stand a chance

Now hear me tell you

C Am  
I just want to be beside you everywhere  
C Am  
As long as were together, honey, I don t care  
F G  
'cause you've started something  
F G  
Oh, can't you see?  
C  
That ever since we met  
Am  
You've had a hold on me  
F G  
No matter what you do  
F G C  
I only want to be with you

F G  
I said no matter, no matter what you do  
F G C  
I only want to be with you

\* Alternates:

Capo III

C = A

Am = F#m

F = D

G = E

Fm = Dm

D7 = B7

G7 = E7

Capo II

C = A#

Am = Gm

F = D#

G = F

Fm = D#m

D7 = C7

G7 = F7

# Black Magic Woman

(on measure of Am, then accent 1st beat Am then full stop)

I got a black magic [Am] woman,  
I got a black magic [Em] woman  
Yes I got a [Am] black magic woman,  
Got me so blind I can't [Dm] see  
But she's a [Am] black magic [G] woman,  
She's [F] tryin' to make a [E7] devil out [Am] of me  
[Am]

Don't turn your back on me [Am] baby,  
Don't turn your back on me [Em] baby  
Yes don't turn your [Am] back on me, baby,  
Don't mess around with your [Dm] tricks  
Don't turn your [Am] back on me, [G] baby,  
You [F] might just break [E7] up my magic [Am] sticks

[Am]

solo is like verse:

[Am]/// [Am]///  
[Em]/// [Em]///  
[Am]/// [Am]///  
[Dm]/// [Dm]///  
[Am]/ [G]/ [F]/ [E7]/  
[Am]

You got a spell on me [Am] baby,  
you got your spell on me, [Em] baby  
Yes, you got your [Am] spell on me, baby,  
Turnin' my heart into [Dm] stone  
I [Am] need you so [G] bad, magic [F] woman  
I can't [E7] leave you a-[Am]lone

(Change to blues shuffle)

(ad lib) yes, I need you so bad  
I need you darling  
I need you so bad  
I want you to love me...ad lib

# Bad Moon Rising – Creedence Clearwater Revival

**Intro:** (C) (G-F) (C) (C)

(C) I see the (G) bad (F) moon (C) rising  
(C) I see (G) trouble (F) on the (C) way  
(C) I see (G) earth(F)quakes and (C) lightning  
(C) I see (G) bad (F)times (C)today

(F) Don't go around tonight,  
Well it's (C) bound to take your life  
(G) There's a (F) bad moon on the (C) rise

(C) I hear (G) hurri(F)canes (C) blowing  
(C) I know the (G) end is (F) coming (C) soon  
(C) I fear (G) rivers (F) over(C) flowing  
(C) I hear the (G) voice of (F) rage and (C) ruin

(F) Don't go around tonight,  
Well it's (C) bound to take your life  
(G) There's a (F) bad moon on the (C) rise

(C) Hope you (G) got your (F) things (C) together  
(C) Hope you are (G) quite (F) prepared to (C) die  
(C) Looks like (G) we're in for (F) nasty (C) weather  
(C) One eye is (G) taken (F) for an (C) eye

(F) Don't go around tonight  
Well it's (C) bound to take your life  
(G) There's a (F) bad moon on the (C) rise

(F) Don't go around tonight  
Well it's (C) bound to take your life  
(G) There's a (F) bad moon on the (C) rise  
(G) There's a (F) bad moon on the (C\*) rise