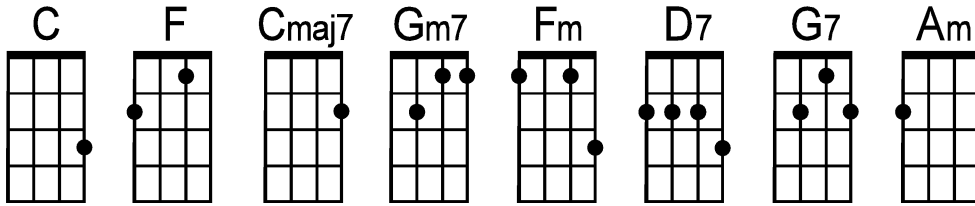


Kokomo

by John Phillips, Scott McKenzie, Mike Love, and Terry Melcher



C . . . |
A-ruba, Ja-maica, ooh I wanna take ya

F |
Ber-muda, Ba-hama, come on pretty mama

C | | F\ (--- tacet --- ---) |
Key Largo, Mon-tego, baby why don't we go, Ja-maica. Off the Florid-a

C . . . | Cmaj7 . . . | Gm7 | F |
Key—ey—eys— there's a place called Koko— mo—

Fm | C | D7 | G7 |
That's where— you wanna— go to get a-way from it all—

C | Cmaj7 | Gm7 | F |
Bodies in the— sand— tropical drink melting in your— hand—

Fm | C | D7 |
We'll be falling in love to the rhythm of a steel drum band—

G7 | C |
down in Ko—ko—mo
A-ruba, Ja-maica, ooh I wanna take ya

Chorus:

F |
Ber-muda, Ba-hama, come on pretty mama

C | | F
Key Largo, Mon-tego, Baby why don't we go
Ooh I wanna take you down to Koko— mo—

Fm | C |
We'll get there— fast and then we'll take it— slow—

Am | Dm |
That's— where we wanna— go— o—

G7 | C\ | |
way down in Ko-ko— mo—
Mar— ti-nique that Monser-rat mys-tique—

C | Cmaj7 | Gm7 | F |
We'll put out to— sea— e—ea— and we'll per-fect our chem-is— try—

Fm | C | D7 | G7 |
By and by we'll de— fy— a little bit of gra-vi— ty—

C . . . | Cmaj7 . . . | Gm7 . . . | F . . . |
 After-noon de—li— i— ight— cock-tails— and moonlit— nights—
 Fm . . . | C . . . | D7 . . . |
 That dreamy look in your eye, give me a tro-pi-cal con-tact— high—

G7 . . . | C
 down in Ko—ko—mo . . . | . . . |
A-ruba, Ja-maica, ooh I wanna take ya

Chorus:

| F . . . | . . . |
Ber-muda, Ba-hama, come on pretty mama
 | C . . . | . . . | F . . . |
Key Largo, Mon-tego, Baby why don't we go
 Oooh I wanna take you down to Koko—mo—
 | Fm . . . | C . . . |
 We'll get there— fast and then we'll take it— slow—
 Am . . . | Dm . . . |
 That's— where we wanna— go—o—
 G7 . . . | C\ . . . | . . . |
 way down in Ko-ko—mo—
Mar— ti-nique that Monser-rat mys-tique—

Instrumental: C . . . | Cmaj7 . . . | Gm7 . . . | F . . . |
 Fm . . . | C . . . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . |

C . . . | Cmaj7 . . . | Gm7 . . . | F . . . |
 Every-bod—y kno—o—ows— a little place like Koko—mo—
 Fm . . . | C . . . | D7 . . . |
 Now if— you wanna— go and get a-way from it all—

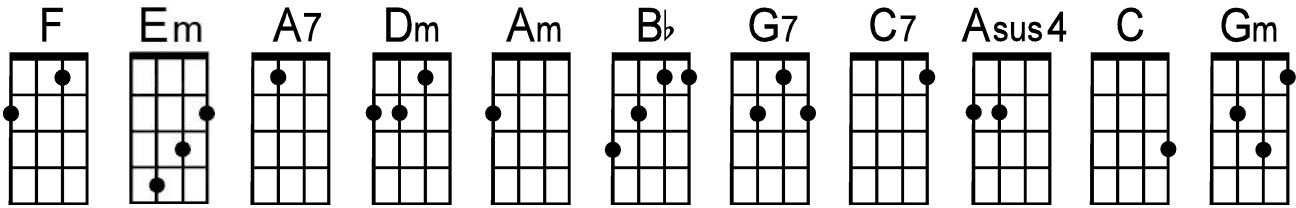
G7 . . . | C
 Go down in Ko—ko—mo . . . | . . . |
A-ruba, Ja-maica, ooh I wanna take ya

Chorus:

| F . . . | . . . |
Ber-muda, Ba-hama, come on pretty mama
 | C . . . | . . . | F . . . |
Key Largo, Mon-tego, Baby why don't we go
 Oooh I wanna take you down to Koko—mo—
 | Fm . . . | C . . . |
 We'll get there— fast and then we'll take it— slow—
 Am . . . | Dm . . . |
 That's— where we wanna— go—o—
 G7 . . . | C\
 way down in Ko-ko—mo—

Yesterday

by Paul McCartney (1965)



Intro:

```

F
A—0 0 0—0 0 0—0 0 0—0 0 0—
E—1 1 1—1 1 1—1 1 1—1 1 1—
C—0 0 0—0 0 0—0 0 0—0 0 0—
G—2 ———2 ———2 ———2 ———
    
```

(finger picked low-G sounds best)

F . . . | Em . A7 . | Dm . . Am\ | Bb
 Yester-day, all my troubles seemed so far a-way
 . C7 . | F . . . | Dm . G7 . | Bb . F .
 Now it looks as though they're here to stay, oh, I be-lieve, in yes-ter-day—

F . . . | Em . A7 . | Dm . . Am\ | Bb
 Sudden-ly, I'm not half the man I used to be,
 . C7 . | F . . . | Dm . G7 . | Bb . F . |
 There's a sha-dow hang-ing o-ver me, oh, yes-ter-day, came sud-den-ly

Bridge: Asus4 . A7 . | Dm\ C\ Bb . | Gm . C7 . | F . . . |
 Why— she— had to go, I don't know, she would-n't say—
 Asus4 . A7 . | Dm\ C\ Bb . | Gm . C7 . | F . . . |
 I— said— some-thing wrong, now I long— for yes-ter-day—

F . . . | Em . A7 . | Dm . . Am\ | Bb
 Yester-day, love was such an easy game to play
 . C7 . | F . . . | Dm . G7 . | Bb . F .
 Now I need a place to hide a-way oh, I be-lieve in yes-ter-day—

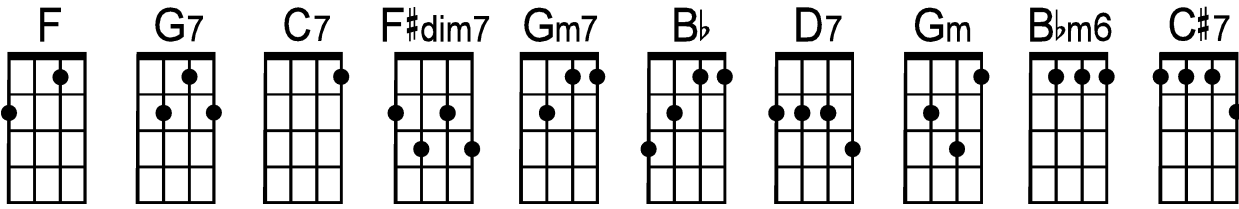
Bridge: Asus4 . A7 . | Dm\ C\ Bb . | Gm . C7 . | F . . . |
 Why— she— had to go, I don't know, she would-n't say—
 Asus4 . A7 . | Dm\ C\ Bb . | Gm . C7 . | F . . . |
 I— said— some-thing wrong, now I long— for yes-ter-da-ay-ay-ay

F . . . | Em . A7 . | Dm . . Am\ | Bb
 Yester-day, love was such an easy game to play
 . C7 . | F . . . | Dm . G7 . | Bb . F . |
 Now I need a place to hide a-way oh, I be-lieve in yes-ter-day—

F . G7 . | Bb\ F\ F\
 Mmm—mm—mm—mm— mmm Mm Mmmmm

By the Light of the Silvery Moon

by Gus Edwards and Edward Madden (1909)



(sing a)

By the li—ght of the silver-y moo—oon I want to spoo—oon

To my honey, I'll croon— love's— tune—

Honey-moo—oon keep a shinin' in Ju—une

Your silv'—ry beams will bring love's dreams

We'll be cuddl-ing soo—oon by the silver-y moo—oon

By the li—ght of the silver-y moo—oon
(not the dark, but the light) (not the sun but the moon)

I want to spoo—oon To my honey, I'll croon— love's— tune—
(not croon, but spoon)

Honey-moo—oon Keep a shinin' in Ju—une
(not the sun, but the moon) (not May, but June)

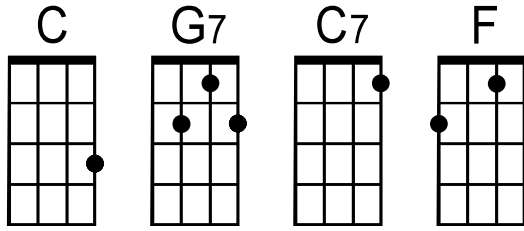
Your silv'--ry beams will bring love's dreams. We'll be cuddl-ing soo—oon
(not later but soon)

By the silv'—ry moo—oon
(not the gol—den moon)

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v2 - 8/12/18)

Camptown Races



C G7
Oh, the Camptown ladies sing this song, doodah, doodah
C G7 C
The Camptown race tracks' five mile long, oh doodah day

Chorus: C C7
Going to run all night,
F C
Going to run all day

I bet my money of a bob-tailed nag
G7 C
Somebody bet on the bay

C G7
I went down South with my hat caved in, doodah, doodah
C G7 C
I come back North with a pocket full of tin, oh doodah day

Chorus

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

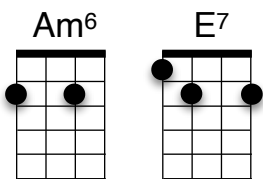
Am⁶ E⁷ Am⁶ E⁷ Am⁶ E⁷ Am⁶ E⁷
One of these mornings, you're gonna rise up singing

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

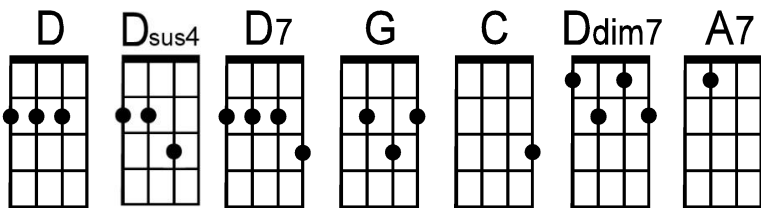
C Am D Dm Am (4 beats)
With daddy and mamma, standing by

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



Catch a Falling Star (Key of D)

by Paul Vance and Lee Pockriss (1957)



(sing f#)

Refrain: D . . . Dsus | D . . . Dsus | D . . . Dsus | D . . . |
 Catch a falling star and put it in your pock-et, never let it fade a - way—
 D . . . Dsus | D . . . Dsus | D . . . Dsus | D . . . |
 Catch a falling star and put it in your pock-et. Save it for a rain—y day—

. | G | . . . C G | D . Ddim . | D . D7
 For love may come and tap you on the should-der, some star-less night.
 . | G | . . . C G | A7\ ----- ---- - | -tacet- ----- ---- - |
 And just in case you feel you want to hold her, you'll have a pocket full of star-light.

Refrain: D . . . Dsus | D . . . Dsus | D . . . Dsus | D . . . |
 Catch a falling star and put it in your pock-et, never let it fade a - way—
 D . . . Dsus | D . . . Dsus | D . . . Dsus | D . . . |
 Catch a falling star and put it in your pock-et. Save it for a rain—y day—

. | G | . . . C G | D . Ddim . | D . D7
 For when your troubles start a-multi-ply--in' and they just might
 . | G | . . . C G | A7\ ----- ---- - | -tacet- ----- ---- - |
 It's eas-y to for - get them without try--in' with just a pocket full of star-light.

Ending: D . . . Dsus | D . . . Dsus |
 Catch a falling star and put it in your pock-et
 (Catch a falling star and)

D . . . Dsus | D . . . Dsus |
 never let it fade a - way—
 (put it in your pock-et never let it fade a -

D . . . Dsus | D . . . Dsus |
 Catch a falling star and put it in your pock-et
 way—) (Catch a falling star and

D . . . Dsus | D . . . Dsus |
 Save it for a rain—y day—
 (put it in your pock-et Save it for a rain—y

D . . . A7 | D\
 Save it for a rain—y day—
 day—)

GREAT BALLS OF FIRE - JERRY LEE LEWIS

(C) You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain

(F7) Too much love drives a man insane

(G) You broke my will, (F7) but what a thrill

(C) Goodness gracious great balls of fire

(C) I laughed at love cause I thought it was funny

(F7) You came along and you moved me honey

(G) I changed my mind, (F7) love's just fine

(C) Goodness gracious great balls of fire

(F7) Kiss me baby (C) Wooooooo it feels good

(F7) Hold me baby

(G) Girl let me love you like a lover should

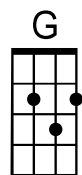
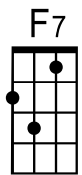
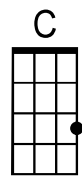
(G) You're fine, so kind. I'm gone tell the world that you're mine mine mine mine.

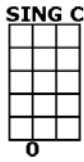
(C) I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumb

(F7) I'm real nervous but it sure is fun

(G) Come one baby, (F7) you're driving my crazy

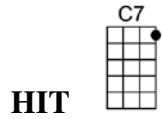
(C) Goodness gracious great balls of fire.



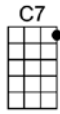


YOU'RE A GRAND OLD FLAG w. m. George M. Cohan

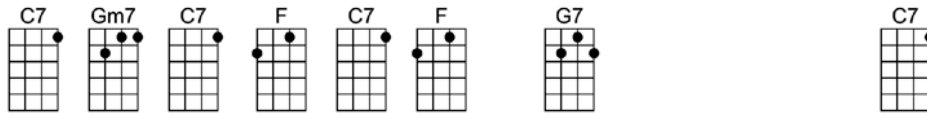
4/4 1234 12



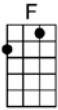
You're a grand old flag, you're a high flying flag



And forever in peace may you wave



You're the em - blem of the land I love, the home of the free and the brave



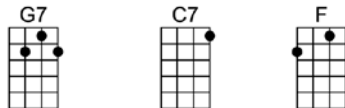
Every heart beats true for the red, white, and blue



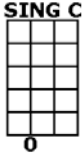
Where there's never a boast or brag



Should auld acquaintance be forgot, keep your eye on the grand old flag



Keep your eye on the grand old flag



YOU'RE A GRAND OLD FLAG w. m. George M. Cohan

4/4 1234 12

HIT C

F

You're a grand old flag, you're a high flying flag

C7

And forever in peace may you wave

C7

Gm7

C7

F

C7

F

G7

C7

You're the em - blem of the land I love, the home of the free and the brave

F

Every heart beats true for the red, white, and blue

D7

Gm

Where there's never a boast or brag

C7

F

C7

G7

C7

F

D7

Should auld acquaintance be forgot, keep your eye on the grand old flag

G7

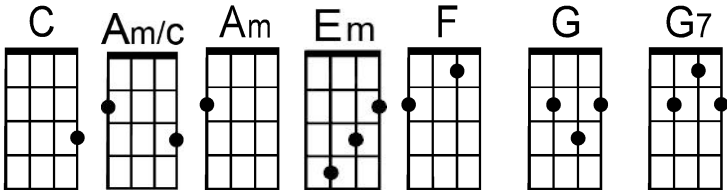
C7

F

Keep your eye on the grand old flag

They Call The Wind Maria(h)

by Alan J. Lerner and Frederick Loewe (1951)



C . Am/c . | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c .

| C . Am/c . | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c
A-way out west they've gotta name for wind and rain and fi---ire-----

. | Am . . . | Em . . . | F . G . | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c
The rain is Tess, the fi---ire's Joe and they call the wind Ma-riah-----

. | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c . | Em . . . | . . .
Ma--ri--ah blows the stars a--round and sets the clouds a--fly---in'----

. | Am . . . | Em . . . | F . G . | C . . . | . . .
Ma--ri--ah makes the moun-tains sound like folks were up there dy--in'----

. | Am . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . .
Ma--ri-----ah----- Ma--ri-----ah-----

. | F . . . | G . . . | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c
They call---- the wind---- Ma--ri-----ah-----

. | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c
Be-fore I knew Ma--ri--ah's name and heard her wail and whi-nin'----

. | Am . . . | Em . . . | F . G . | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c
I had a girl and she had me and the sun was al-ways shi-nin'

. | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c . | Em . . . | . . .
But then one day I left my girl, I left her far be-hind me----

. | Am . . . | Em . . . | F . G . | C . . . | . . .
And now I'm so lost, so gall-dern lost not e--ven God can find--- me----

. | Am . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . .
Ma--ri-----ah----- Ma--ri-----ah-----

. | F . . . | G . . . | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c
They call---- the wind---- Ma--ri-----ah-----

. | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c
Out here they've got a name for rain, for wind and fi---ire on-ly----

. | Am . . . | Em . . . | F . G . | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c
But when you're lost and all a---lone there ain't no word but lone---ly-----

. | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c . | Em . . . | . . .
And I'm a lost and lone-ly man with-out a star to guide me----

. | Am . . . | Em . . . | F . G . | C . . . | . . .
Ma--ri--ah blow my love to me, I need my girl be--side me-----

. |Am . . . | |Em |
Ma-ri-----ah----- Ma-ri-----ah-----

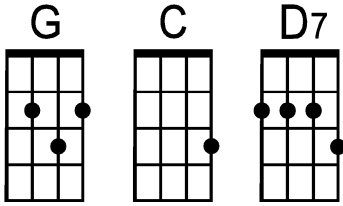
. |F . . . |G |C . Am/c . |C . Am/c
They call----- the wind----- Ma-ri-----ah-----

. |Am | |Em | |
Ma-ri-----ah----- Ma-ri-----ah-----

F |G7 |C\
Blow----- my love----- to me-----
(--Slow-----)

Summertime Blues (Key of G)

by Eddie Cochran (1958)



Intro: G . . . | |

Riff: ^{1 & 2 & 3 4}
 - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\ - | - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\
 - U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D

- | G | G\ | - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\
 I'm-a gonna raise a fuss, I'm-a gonna raise a hol-ler - U D U D - - U D U D

- | G | G\ | - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\
 'bout a-workin' all summer just to try to earn a dol-lar - U D U D - - U D U D

- | C |
 Well ev'ry time I call my baby---- try to get a date

| G\ (-----spoken-----) |
 my boss says "No dice son, you gotta work late" -

C
 Some-times I wonder, what I'm-a gonna do, but there

G\ (-----tacet-----) | G | G\ |
 Ain't no cure for the summer-time blues-----

Riff: - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\ - | - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\
 - U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D

- | G | G\ | - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\
 Well my mom & pop told me "Son you gotta make some money" - U D U D - - U D U D

- | G | G\ | - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\
 If you wanna use the car to go a-- ridin' next Sun--day - U D U D - - U D U D

- | C |
 Well I didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick

C\ (----- | G\----- spoken-----)
 "Now you can't use the car 'cause you didn't work a lick" -

C
 Some-times I wonder, what I'm-a gonna do, but there

G\ (-----tacet-----) | G | G\ |
 Ain't no cure for the summer-time blues.

Riff: - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\ - | - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\
 - U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D

I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine va-ca-tion

I'm gonna take my problem to the U-nited Na-tions

Well, I called my Congress-man and he said, quote: -

(--- | G\ -----spoken-----|-----) |
"I'd like to help you son, but you're too young to vote" -

C
Some-times I wonder, what I'm-a gonna do, but there

G\ (-----tacet-----|-----) | G . . . | . . . G\ |
Ain't no cure for the summer-time blues

Riff: - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\ - | - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\ - |
- U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D

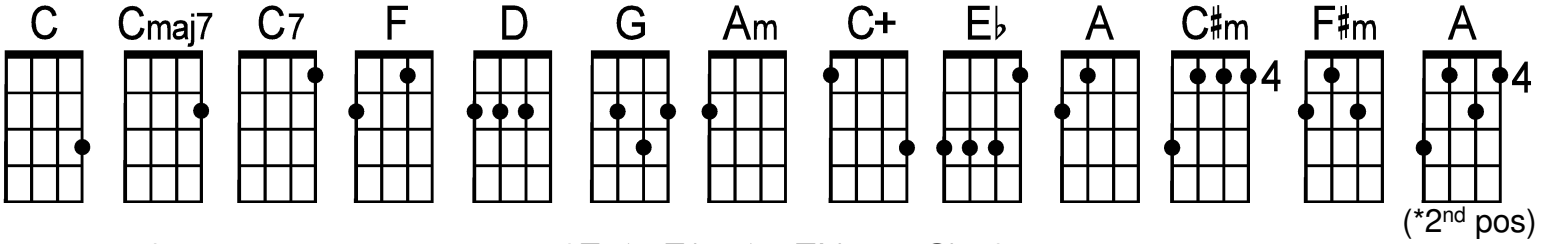
- G . C\ - | - D7 . G\ - | - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\ - |
- U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v6a - 6/11/18)

Something

by George Harrison



Intro: A | -1- -2- -3- "4" | F ' F/c ' Eb\ G\ |
Drum 0 3 0 1 2

C . . . | CMaj7 . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . |
 Something in the way she moves----- At-tracts me like no other lover-----

D . . . | G . . . | Am . . . C+ . . .
 Something in the way she woo-oos me--- I don't want to leave her now-----

| C . . . D . . . | F . . . Eb\ G\ |
 You know I be-lieve and ho-ow---

C . . . | CMaj7 . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . |
 Somewhere in her smile she knows----- that I don't need no other lover-----

D . . . | G . . . | Am . . . C+ . . .
 Something in her style tha-at sho-ows me I don't want to leave her now-----

| C . . . D . . . | F . . . Eb\ G\ | A . . . |
 You know I be-lieve and ho-ow---

Bridge:

*A . . . C#m . . . | F#m . . . A . . . | D . . . G . . . | A . . . |
 You're asking me will my love grow----- I don't kno-ow I----- don't know

*A . . . C#m . . . | F#m . . . A . . . | D . . . G . . . | C . . . ' . . . |
 You stick a-round and it may show----- I don't kno-ow I----- don't know

Instr: C . . . | CMaj7 . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . |

D . . . | G . . . | Am . . . C+ . . . |

C . . . D . . . | F . . . Eb\ G\ |

C . . . | CMaj7 . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . |
 Something in the way she knows----- and all I have to do is think of her-----

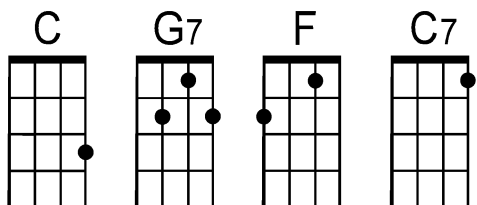
D . . . | G . . . | Am . . . C+ . . .
 Something in the things she-e sho-ows me--- I don't want to leave her now-----

| C . . . D . . . |
 You know I be-lieve and how---ow--

F ' F/c ' Eb\ G\ | A . . . | F ' F/c ' Eb\ G\ | C\ |
 A 0 3 0 1 2 4 0 3 0 1 2 3

You Are My Sunshine

by Paul Rice (1933)



Intro: C . G7 . C . .

The o-ther night dear, as I lay sleep-ing I dreamed I held you in my arms
But when I woke dear, I was mis-tak-en then I hung my head and I cried

Chorus: You are my sun-shine, my only only sun-shine
You make me hap-py when skies are grey
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
Please don't take my sun-shine a-way

You told me once dear that you loved me, that nothing else could come be-tween
But now you've left me for a-no-ther, and you've shat-tered all of my dreams

Chorus: You are my sun-shine, my only only sun-shine
You make me hap-py when skies are grey
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
Please don't take my sun-shine a-way

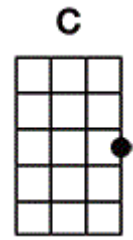
I'll al-ways love you and make you hap-py If you will on-ly say the same
But if you leave me and love a-no-ther You'll re-gret it all some-day

Chorus: You are my sun-shine, my only only sun-shine
You make me hap-py when skies are grey
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
Please don't take my sun-shine a-way
Oh please don't take my sun-shine a-way

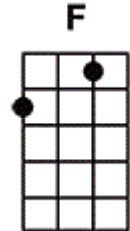
In the Summertime – Mungo Jerry

[intro] (C)

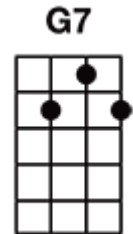
In the **(C)**summertime when the weather is high
You can stretch right up and touch the sky
When the **(F)**weather is fine
You got women, you got women on your **(C)**mind
Have a **(G7)**drink, have a drive
(F)Go out and see what you can **(C)**find



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



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



(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

Under The Boardwalk – The Drifters

[intro] (G)

Oh when the **(G)**sun beats down and melts the tar up on the **(D)**roof
And your **(D7)**shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire**(G)**proof **(G7)**
Under the **(C)**boardwalk ... down by the **(G)**sea
On a blanket with my ba**(D)**by is where I'll **(G)**be

Under the **(Em)**boardwalk... out of the sun
Under the **(D)**boardwalk... we'll be having some fun
Under the **(Em)**boardwalk... people walking above
Under the **(D)**boardwalk... we'll be falling in love
Under the **(Em)**board-walk... board-walk

From the **(G)**park you hear the happy sound of a... carou**(D)**sel
You can **(D7)**almost taste the hotdogs and french fries **(G)**they sell **(G7)**
Under the **(C)**boardwalk... down by the **(G)**sea
On a blanket with my ba**(D)**by is where I'll **(G)**be

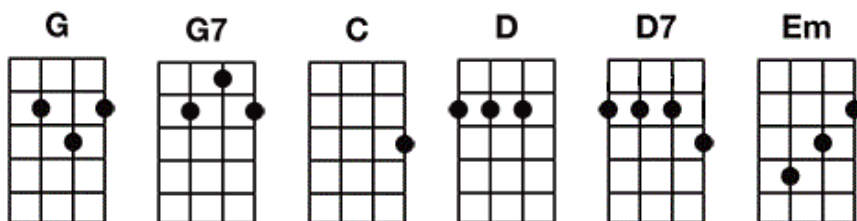
Under the **(Em)**boardwalk... out of the sun
Under the **(D)**boardwalk... we'll be having some fun
Under the **(Em)**boardwalk... people walking above
Under the **(D)**boardwalk... we'll be falling in love
Under the **(Em)**board-walk... board-walk

[instrumental break – same as first two lines of verse]

(G) (G) (D) (D)
(D7) (D7) (G) (G7)

Under the **(C)**boardwalk ... down by the **(G)**sea
On a blanket with my ba**(D)**by is where I'll **(G)**be

Under the **(Em)**boardwalk... out of the sun
Under the **(D)**boardwalk... we'll be having some fun
Under the **(Em)**boardwalk... people walking above
Under the **(D)**boardwalk... we'll be falling in love
Under the **(Em)**board-walk... board-walk



Wonderful World Sam Cooke

[C] [Am] [C] Don't know much about [Am] history [F] Don't know much
bi[G7]ology

[C] Don't know much about [Am] science book [F] Don't know much about
the [G7] French I took [C] But I do know that [F] I love you

[C] And I know that if you [F] love me too
What a [G] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be [Am]

[C] Don't know much about ge[Am]ography [F] Don't know much
trigo[G7]nometry

[C] Don't know much about [Am] algebra [F] Don't know what a slide [G7]
rule is for [C] But I do know one and [F] one is two

[C] And if this one could [F] be with you
What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be [Am]

Now [G7] I don't claim to [C] be an A student [G7] but I'm trying to [C] be
For [D7] maybe by being an A student baby
[D7] I can win your [G7] love for me

[C] Don't know much about [Am] history [F] don't know much bi[G7]ology
[C] Don't know much about [Am] science book
[F] Don't know much about the [G7] French I took
[C] But I do know that [F] I love you

[C] And I know that if you [F] love me too
What a [G] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be

[C] La ta ta ta ta ta ta [Am] history
[F] Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh oohh bi[G7]ology
[C] La ta ta ta ta ta ta [Am] science book
[F] Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh [G7] French I took
[C] But I do know that [F] I love you

[C] And I know that if you [F] love me too
What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be

(single strum)
[G7] / [C] /