

Feelin Groovy (59th Bridge Street Song) V2 – Paul Simon (1966)

Intro : F C G C (x2)

F C G C

- Slow down, you move too fast

F C G C

- You got to make the morning last, Just ..

F C G C

- kicking down the cobble stones

F C G C F C G C

- Looking-for-fun and feelin' groovy.....

F C G C F C G C

Ba-da-da daa daa, daa daa .. Feelin' Groovy

F C G C

- Hello lamp-post, What cha knowing?

F C G C

- I've come to watch your flowers growing

F C G C

- Ain't cha got no rhymes for me?

F C G C F C G C

- Doot'n' doo-doo, Feelin' groovy.....

F C G C F C G C

Ba-da-da daa daa, daa daa ...Feelin' Groovy

F C G C

I've got no deeds to do, No promises to keep.

F C G C

I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep.

F C G C

Let the morning time drop all its petals on me.

F C G C F C G C

- Life, I love you, All is groovy

F C G C F C G C

Ba-da-da daa daa, daa daa .. Feelin' Groovy

F C G C

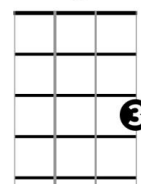
Ba-da-da daa daa, daa daa, daa daa daa

{fading} F C G C

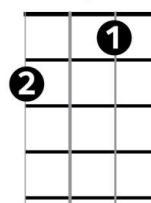
Ba-da-da daa daa, daa daa .. Feelin' Groovy

Chords

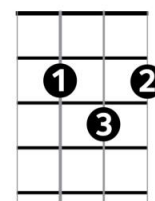
C



F



G



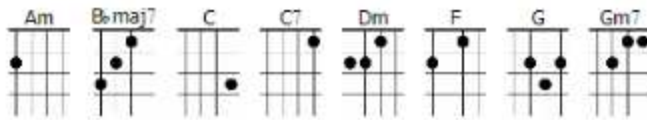
this line X 3

this line X 3

Fire And Rain

James Taylor

Ukulele "d-Du-udu"



C Just yesterday **Gm7** morning they let me **F** know you were **C** gone |
Suzanne the **G** plans they made put an **Bbmaj7** end to you |
C I walked out this **Gm7** morning and I **F** wrote down this **C** song |
I just can't re**G**member who to **Bbmaj7** send it to |

Chorus

F I've seen **Dm** fire and I've seen **C** rain
Am I've seen **F** sunny days that I **Dm** thought would never **C** end
C7 I've seen **F** lonely times when I **Dm** could not find a **C** friend
Am But I **Bbmaj7** always thought that I'd | see you a **C**gain |

C Won't you look down upon me **Gm7** Jesus you've got to **F** help me make a **C**
stand |
You've just got to **G** see me through a **Bbmaj7** nother day |
C My body's **Gm7** aching and my **F** time is at **C** hand |
And I won't **G** make it any **Bbmaj7** other way |

Repeat Chorus

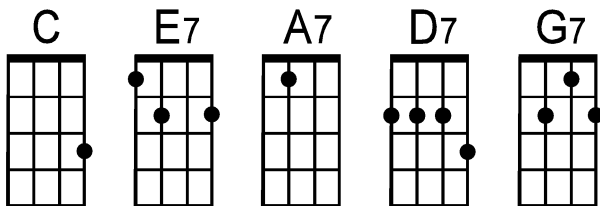
Now I've been **C** walking my mind to an **Gm7** easy time my **F** back turned towards
the **C** sun |
Lord knows when the **G** cold wind blows it'll **Bbmaj7** turn your head a **C**round |
Well there's | hours of time on the **Gm7** telephone line to **F** talk about things to **C**
come |
Sweet dreams and **G** flying machines in **Bbmaj7** pieces on the **C** ground |

Repeat Chorus

Am Yes, I **Bbmaj7** always thought that I'd | see you a **C**gain

Five Foot Two

By Sam Lewis, Joe Young



(Slow) C . . . | E7 . . . | A7 . . . | . . .
 Five foot two— eyes of blue— oh, what those five two could do
 . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . |
 Has a—ny—bo—dy seen— my— gal—?—?
 C . . . | E7 . . . | A7 . . . | . . .
 Turn up nose— turned down hose— flap—per, yes, sir, one of— those
 . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | C\
 Has a—ny—bo—dy seen— my— gal—?—?

(--*tacet*--) | E7 . . . | . . . | A7 . . . | . . .
 Now if you run in—to— a five foot two— co—vered— with fur—
 D7 . . . | . . . | G7\ (--- *tacet* ---)
 Dia-mond rings— and all those things— betcha life it isn't her!

| C . . . | E7 . . . | A7 . . . | . . .
 But could she love—, could she woo—, could she, could she, could she coo!
 . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | C\
 Has a—ny—bo—dy seen— my— gal—?—?

(Fast) C\ --- --- --- | E7\ --- --- --- | A7 . . . | . . .
 Five foot two— eyes of blue— oh, what those five two could do
 . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . |
 Has a—ny—bo—dy seen— my— gal—?—?
 C . . . | E7 . . . | A7 . . . | . . .
 Turn up nose— turned down hose— flap—per, yes, sir, one of— those
 . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | C\
 Has a—ny—bo—dy seen— my— gal—?—?

(--*tacet*--) | E7 . . . | . . . | A7 . . . | . . .
 Now if you run in—to— a five foot two— co—vered— with fur—
 D7 . . . | . . . | G7\ (--- *tacet* ---)
 Dia-mond rings— and all those things— betcha life it isn't her!

| C . . . | E7 . . . | A7 . . . | . . .
 But could she love—, could she woo—, could she, could she, could she coo!
 . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . |
 Has a—ny—bo—dy seen— my— A—ny—bo—dy seen— my—
 D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | C\ G7\ C\
 A—ny—bo—dy seen— my— gal—?—?

FLOWERS ON THE WALL

Statler Brothers

[C] I keep hearin' you're concerned a-**[Am]**bout my happiness
But **[D7]** all that thought you're given me is **[G7]** conscience I guess
If **[C]** I were walkin' in your shoes I **[Am]** wouldn't worry none
While **[D7]** you and your friends are worryin' bout me
I'm **[G7]** havin' lots of fun

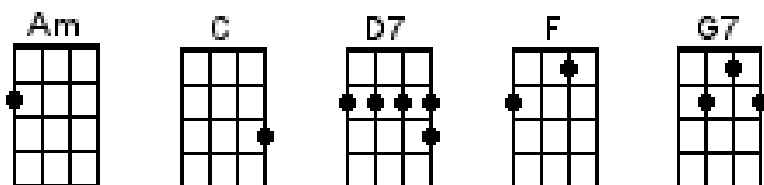
Countin' **[Am]** flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all **/[Am]**
Playin' **[Am]** solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one **/[Am]**
Smokin' **[F]** cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo
Now don't tell **[G7]** me **[G7]**↓ I've nothin' to do

Last **[C]** night I dressed in tails pretended **[Am]** I was on the town
As **[D7]** long as I can dream it's hard to **[G7]** slow this swinger down
So **[C]** please don't give a thought to me I'm **[Am]** really doin' fine
[D7] You can always find me here and **[G7]** havin' quite a time

Countin' **[Am]** flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all **/[Am]**
Playin' **[Am]** solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one **/[Am]**
Smokin' **[F]** cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo
Now don't tell **[G7]** me **[G7]**↓ I've nothin' to do

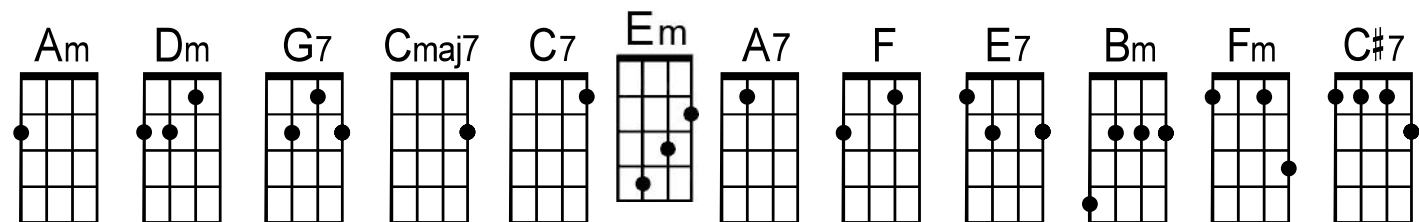
It's **[C]** good to see you I must go I **[Am]** know I look a fright
[D7] Anyway my eyes are not ac-**[G7]**customed to this light
[C] And my shoes are not accustomed **[Am]** to this hard concrete
So **[D7]** I must go back to my room and **[G7]** make my day complete

Countin' **[Am]** flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all **/[Am]**
Playin' **[Am]** solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one **/[Am]**
Smokin' **[F]** cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo
Now don't tell **[G7]** me **[G7]**↓ I've nothin' to **[G7]** do **[G7]**↓
A-don't tell **[G7]** me **[G7]**↓ I've nothin' to **[G7]** do **[G7]/[C]**↓



Fly Me to The Moon

by Bert Howard (1954)



(sing c)

Am . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | Cmaj7 . C7 . |
Fly me to the— moon— and let me— play— a-mong the— stars—

F . . . | Dm . . . | E7 . . . | Am . A7
Let me see what— spring is like on Ju—pi—ter and— Mars—

. | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | Em . . . | A7 . .
In oth—er words— hold my hand—

. | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | Bm . . . | E7 . . . |
In oth—er words— darl-ing kiss— me—

Am . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | Cmaj7 . C7 . |
Fill my heart with song— and let me— sing— forev—er more—

F . . . | Dm . . . | E7 . . . | Am . A7
You are all I long for, all I wor-ship and a—dore—

. | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | Em . . . | A7 . .
In oth—er words— please be true—

. | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | E7 . . . |
In oth—er words— I love you—

Instrumental:

Am . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | Cmaj7 . C7 . |

F . . . | Dm . . . | E7 . . . | Am . A7 . |

Dm . . . | G7 . . . | Em . . . | A7 . . . |

Dm . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | E7 . . . |

Am . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | Cmaj7 . C7 . |
Fill my heart with song— and let me— sing— forev—er more—

F . . . | Dm . . . | E7 . . . | Am . A7
You are all I long for, all I wor-ship and a—dore—

. | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | Em . . . | A7 . .
In oth—er words— please be true—

. | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | C\ C#7\ C\
In oth—er words— I love you—

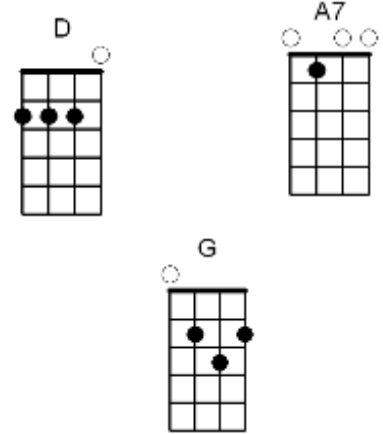


Mountain Dew

Play chorus after every verse.

Intro = 1 measure each of [D], [A7], [D].. pause.

There's an [D] old hollow tree down in old Tennessee
Where you [G] lay down a dollar or [D] two
Then you go 'round the bend and you come back again
For that good old [A7] mountain [D] dew.



They [D] call it that old mountain dew
And [G] them that refuse it are [D] few. (Darned few!)
I'll hush up my mug if you'll fill up my jug
With that good old [A7] mountain [D] dew.

My brother Bill runs a still on the hill
Where he turns out a gallon or two (or three)
And the buzzards in the sky get so tight they cannot fly
Just from sniffing that good old mountain dew.

My aunt Lucille has an automobile,
It's dated 'bout 1902
It goes pretty fast, but it doesn't use no gas
It burns good old mountain dew.

My uncle Mort, he is sawed off and short,
He stands about four foot two,
But he fights like a giant if you give him a pint
Of that good old mountain dew.

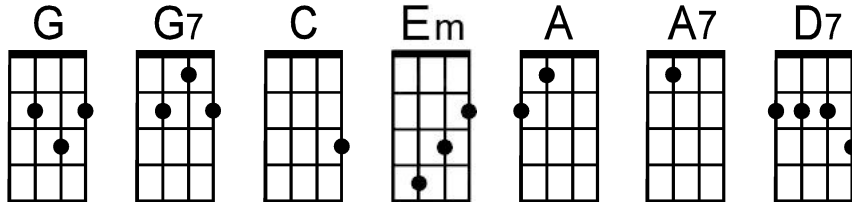
My auntie June has an elegant perfume,
It gives off a horrible "pew"
But to her surprise, when she had it analyzed,
It was pure old mountain dew.

Durin' the last war, we couldn't get no more,
We didn't have no sugar for the dew
But with some old 'taters and few ripe tomatoes,
We turned out some stuff, I'm tellin' you.

Ending = repeat last 2 lines of chorus + [A7] [D]

"In the Good Old Summertime"

by George Evans and Ren Shields (1902)



waltz time

Sing d

There's a time in each year— that we al-ways hold dear—

Good old— sum-mer— time—

With the birds and the trees-es and sweet scen-ted breez-es

Good old— sum-mer— time—

When your day's work is ov—er then you are in clov—er

and life is one beau-ti—ful rhyme—

No trou-ble an—noy-ing, each one is en—joy—ing

the good old— sum-mer— time—

Chorus:

In the good old— sum—mer time—

In the good old— sum—mer time—

Strol—ling through— the sha—dy lanes—

with— your ba—by mine—

You hold— her hand— and she— holds yours—

and that's— a ve—ry good sign—

That she's— your toot—sie—woot—sie in— the

Good old— sum—mer time—

. | G . . . | | | G7 . . . |
 To swim in the pool— you'd play hook-y from school—
 C . . . | | G . . . | . . .
 Good old— sum-mer— time—
 . | | | | Em . . . |
 You'd play 'ring - a - ro—sie' with Jim, Kate and Jo—sie
 A . . . | A7 . . . | D7 . . . | . . .
 Good old— sum-mer— time—
 . | G | | | G7 . . .
 Those days, full of pleas—ure we now fond-ly treas—ure
 . | C | | G | . . .
 when we nev—er thought it a crime—
 . | Em | G | Em | G |
 To go steal-ing cher—ries, with face brown as ber—ries
 A | A7 | D7 | D7\
 Good old— sum-mer— time—

Chorus:

--- --- | G | G7 | .
 In the good old— sum—mer time—
 . . | C | G | |
 In the good old— sum—mer time—
 | | Em | |
 Strol—ling through— the sha—dy lanes—
 A7 | D7 |
 with— your ba—by mine—
 . | G | G7 |
 You hold— her hand— and she— holds yours—
 . | C | G |
 and that's— a ve—ry good sign—
 . | | Em | |
 That she's— your toot—sie—woot—sie in— the
 A7 | D7 | G | .
 Good old— sum—mer time—

Slow

. . | A7 | D7 | G | D7\
 In the good old— sum—mer time—!

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 Me Do (The Beatles)

Intro: G/// C/// Repeat as necessary

G C
Love, love me do
G C
You know I love you
G C
I'll always be true
C G
So pleeeeeease... Love me do
C G
Oh, love me do

G C
Love, love me do
G C
You know I love you
G C
I'll always be true
C G
So pleeeeeease... Love me do
C G
Oh, love me do

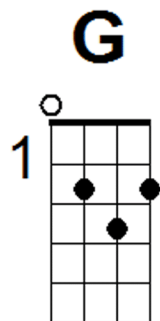
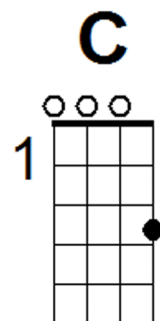
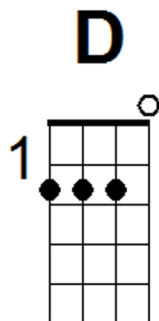
Bridge:

D C G
Someone to love, somebody new
D C G
Someone to love, someone like you

G C
Love, love me do
G C
You know I love you
G C
I'll always be true
C G
So pleeeeeease... Love me do
C G
Oh, love me do

solo: Bridge progression then G C G

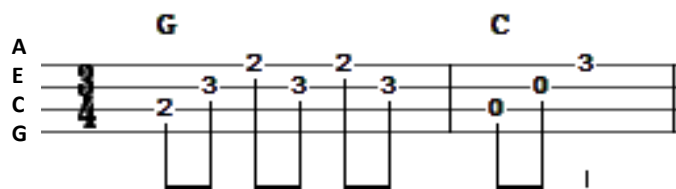
G C
Love, love me do
G C
You know I love you
G C
I'll always be true
C G
So pleeeeeease... Love me do
C G C G C G
Oh, Love me do, Yeah love me do, yeah love me do...



The Rainbow Connection – Williams & Ascher, Kermit the Frog (1979)

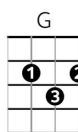
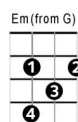
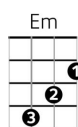
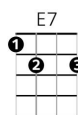
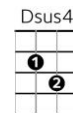
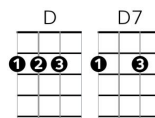
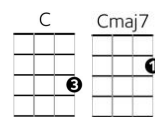
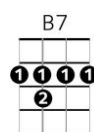
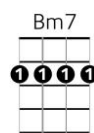
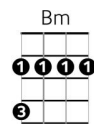
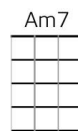
Intro (or strum chords)

Note: $\frac{3}{4}$ (Waltz time)



(x4)

Chords



G *Em* **Am7** **D** **G** *Em* **Am7** **D**

Why are there so many songs about rainbows and what's on the other side?

G *Em* **Am7** **D** **G** *Em* **C** /

Rainbows are visions, but only illusions and rainbows have nothing to hide

C *Cmaj7* **C** *Cmaj7*

So we've been told and some choose to believe it ...

Bm *Bm7* / *B7*

I know they're wrong, wait and see

Am7 **D7** *Bm7* **E7** **Am7** **D7** **G** /

Someday we'll find it, the Rainbow Connection, the lovers, the dreamers and me

Intro x 4

G *Em* **Am7** **D**

Who said that every wish would be heard and answered,

G *Em* **Am7** **D**

When wished on the morning star?

G *Em* **Am7** **D** **G** *Em* **C** /

Somebody thought of that and someone believed it and look what it's done so far.

C *Cmaj7* **C** *Cmaj7* **Bm** *Bm7* / *B7*

What's so amazing that keeps us star-gazing? What do we think we might see?

Am7 **D7** *Bm7* **E7** **Am7** **D7** **G**

Someday we'll find it, the Rainbow Connection, the lovers, the dreamers and me

D **Em** **G** **C** **G** **D** **D7**

All of us under its spell. We know that it's probably ma - gic

G *Em* **Am7** **D**

Have you been half asleep and have you heard voices?

G *Em* **Am7** **D**

I've heard them calling my name

G *Em* **Am7** **D**

Is this the sweet sound that calls the young sailors

G *Em* **C** /

The voice might be one and the same

C *Cmaj7* **C** *Cmaj7* **Bm** *Bm7* / *B7*

I've heard it too many times to ignore it. It's something I'm s'posed to be

Am7 **D7** *Bm7* **E7** **Am7** **D7** **G**

Someday we'll find it, the Rainbow Connection, the lovers, the dreamers and me

D **Em** **G** **C** **D7** **G - Dsus4** **G{stop}**

Laaa, da da deee, da da do, La da da da da de da do

Square Peg

Eva Noblezada

I never fit in never could win
Though I tried and tried this feelin' don't end
I feel out of place a song out of tune
Like a velvet chair in a dusty saloon

Chorus

Square peg, round hole
Like a tumbleweed with nowhere to go
Square peg, round hole
A runaway with nowhere to go
Norther blows in and I feel at home
But deep down inside there's still somethin' wrong
From what they say do I belong?
I'm a melody that don't have a song

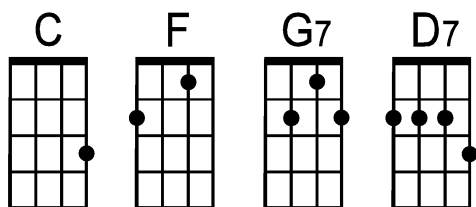
Chorus twice

Square peg, round hole
Like a tumbleweed with nowhere to go
Square peg, round hole
A runaway with nowhere to go

Tag G
Square peg round hole

Your Cheatin' Heart - in C

by Hank Williams



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

(sing g)

C\ (--Tacet-----) | C . . . | . . . | F . . . |
Your cheat-in' heart_____ will make you weep_____

. . . | G7 . . . | . . . | C . . . |
— You'll cry and cry_____ and try to sleep_____

C\ (--Tacet-----) | C . . . | . . . | F . . . |
— But sleep won't come_____ the whole night through_____

. . . | G7 . . . | . . . | C . . . |
— Your cheat-in' heart_____ will tell on you_____

Chorus: C\ (--Tacet-----) | F . . . | . . . | C . . . |
— When tears come down_____ like fall-in' ra-ain_____

. . . | D7 . . . | . . . | G7 . . . |
— You'll toss a-round_____ and call my name_____

G7\ (--Tacet-----) | C . . . | . . . | F . . . |
— You'll walk the floor_____ the way I do_____

. . . | G7 . . . | . . . | C . . . |
— Your chea-tin' heart_____ will tell on you_____

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

C\ (--Tacet-----) | C . . . | . . . | F . . . |
Your cheatin' heart_____ will pine some-day_____

. . . | G7 . . . | . . . | C . . . |
— and crave the love_____ you threw a-way_____

C\ (--Tacet-----) | C . . . | . . . | F . . . |
— The time will come_____ when you'll be blue_____

. . . | G7 . . . | . . . | C . . . |
— Your cheat-in' heart_____ will tell on you_____

Chorus:

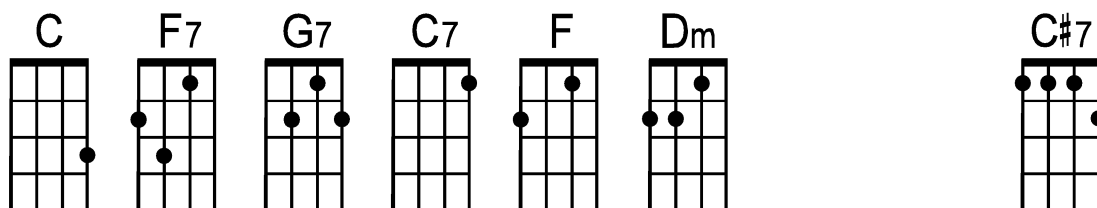
C\ (--*Tacet*-----) | F . . . | . . . | C . . . |
— When tears come down_____ like fall-in' ra—ain—
.
.
.
.
D7 . . . | . . . | G7 . . . |
— You'll toss a—round_____ and call my name—
.
.
.
.
G7\ (--*Tacet*-----) | C . . . | . . . | F . . . |
— You'll walk the floor_____ the way I do—
.
.
.
.
G7 . . . | . . . | C . . . | . G7\ C\
— Your chea-tin' heart_____ will tell on you—

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v2-2/21/16)

Walkin' After Midnight

by Donn Hecht and Alan Block (1956)



*optional ending chord

Intro: C . . . | F7 . G7 . | C . . . | G7 . .

I go out walk-in'— after mid-night— out in the moon-light— just like we used to do.

I'm al-ways walk-in'— after mid-night searchin' for you—ou—

I walk for mi-les— a-long the high-way— well that's just my way— of sayin' I love you.

I'm al-ways walk-in'— after mid-night searchin' for you—ou—

Chorus: I stopped to see a weep-in' wil-low— cryin' on his pil-low—

May-be— he's cryin'— for me—e—

And as the skies turn gloo—my— night winds whisper to me—

I'm lone-some— as I—I— can be—

I go out walk-in'— after mid-night— out in the star-light— just hopin' you may be,

Some-where a-walk-in'— after mid-night, searchin' for me—e—

Chorus: I stopped to see a weep-in' wil-low— cryin' on his pil-low—

May-be— he's cryin'— for me—e—

And as the skies turn gloo—my— night winds whisper to me—

I'm lone-some— as I—I— can be—

I go out walk-in'— after mid-night— out in the star-light— just hopin' you may be,

Some-where a-walk-in'— after mid-night, searchin' for me—e—



Under the Boardwalk

Calypso strum

Intro = [C] [G7] [C].

[C] Oh when the sun beats down
And burns the tar up on the [G7] roof
And your shoes get so hot
You wish your tired feet were fire [C] proof [C7]
Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah
On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I'll [C] be

Under the [Am] boardwalk – (out of the sun)
Under the [G] boardwalk – (we'll be havin some fun)
Under the [Am] boardwalk – (people walking above)
Under the [G] boardwalk – (we'll be falling in love)
Under the [Am] boardwalk.. [Am/C] boardwalk

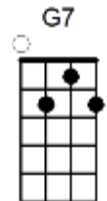
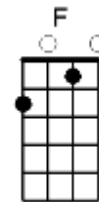
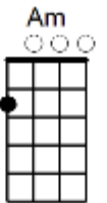
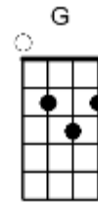
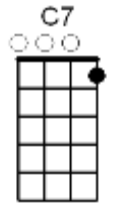
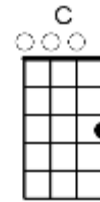
From the [C] park you hear the happy sound of a carou [G7] sel
You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they [C] sell [C7]
Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah
On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I'll [C] be

Chorus

Instrumental break: 1st two lines of chorus

Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah
On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I'll [C] be

Under the [Am] boardwalk – (out of the sun)
Under the [G] boardwalk – (we'll be havin some fun)
Under the [Am] boardwalk – (people walking above)
Under the [G] boardwalk – (we'll be falling in love)
Under the [Am] boardwalk.. [No Strum] boardwalk !!



Ending = abrupt vocal