

A Horse with No Name - America

Dm

C6/9

| : D . D U D U D U | D U . U . U D U : | x2

On the [Dm] first part of the [C6/9] journey
I was [Dm] looking at all the [C6/9] life
There were [Dm] plants and birds and [C6/9] rocks and things
There was [Dm] sand and hills and [C6/9] rings
The [Dm] first thing I met was a [C6/9] fly with a buzz
And the [Dm] sky with no [C6/9] clouds
The [Dm] heat was hot and the [C6/9] ground was dry
But the [Dm] air was full of [C6/9] sound

Chorus

*I've [Dm7] been through the desert on a [Em7] horse with no name
It felt [Dm7] good to be out of the [Em7] rain
In the [Dm7] desert you can re-[Em7]member your name
Cause there [Dm7] ain't no one for to [Em7] give you no pain
La, [Dm7] la ...*

After [Dm] two days in the [C6/9] desert sun
My [Dm] skin began to turn [C6/9] red
After [Dm] three days in the [C6/9] desert fun
I was [Dm] looking at a river [C6/9] bed
And the [Dm] story it told of a [C6/9] river that flowed
Made me [Dm] sad to think it was [C6/9] dead

Repeat Chorus

After [Dm] nine days I let the [C6/9] horse run free
Cause the [Dm] desert had turned to [C6/9] sea
There were [Dm] plants and birds and [C6/9] rocks and things
There was [Dm] sand and hills and [C6/9] rings
The [Dm] ocean is a desert with its [C6/9] life underground
And a [Dm] perfect disguise a-[C6/9]bove
Under the [Dm] cities lies a [C6/9] heart made of ground
But the [Dm] humans will give no [C6/9] love

Repeat Chorus

Chords

Verse

Dm 2210

C6/9 0200

Chorus

Dm7 2213 5555

Em7 4435 7777

Chorus

| : Dm7 | Em7 : |

OR

| : Dm7 | Em7 | Fmaj7 | Em7 : |

Dm7 2213 5555

Em7 4435 7777

Fmaj7 5557

I Wanna Be Like You – R. M. Sherman and R. B. Sherman

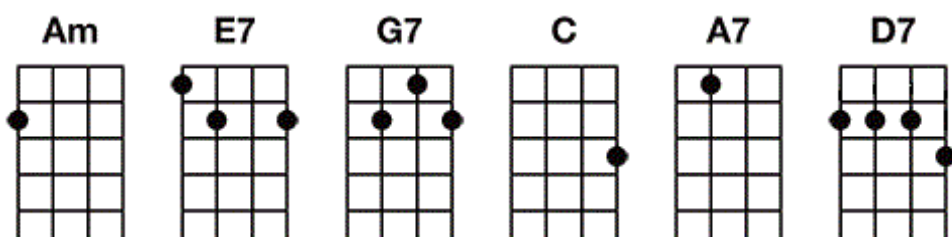
[intro] (Am)

Now **(Am)**I'm the king of the swingers
Oh, the jungle VI**(E7)**P
I've reached the top and had to stop
And that's what botherin' **(Am)**me
I wanna be a man, mancub,
And stroll right into **(E7)**town
And be just like the other men
I'm tired of monkeyin' a**(Am)**round!

(G7)Oh, **(C)**oo-bee-doo (oop-de-wee)
I wanna be like **(A7)**you (hup-de-hooby-do-bah)
I wanna **(D7)** walk like you
(G7)Talk like you **(C)**too (weep-be-deeby-de-boo)
(G7)You'll see it's **(C)**true (shooby-de-do)
An ape like **(A7)**me (scooby-dooby-do-be)
Can **(D7)**learn to be **(G7)**human **(C)**too

Now **(Am)**don't try to kid me mancub
I made a deal with **(E7)**you
What I desire is man's red fire
To make my dream come **(Am)**true
Give me the secret, mancub
Clue me what to **(E7)**do
Give me the power of man's red flower
So I can be like **(Am)**you

(G7)Oh, **(C)**oo-bee-doo (oop-de-wee)
I wanna be like **(A7)**you (hup-de-hooby-do-bah)
I wanna **(D7)** walk like you
(G7)Talk like you **(C)**too (weep-be-deeby-de-boo)
(G7)You'll see it's **(C)**true (shooby-de-do)
Someone like **(A7)**me (scooby-dooby-do-be)
Can **(D7)**learn to be **(G7)**like someone like **(C)**me (take me home, daddy)
Can **(D7)**learn to be **(G7)**like someone like **(C)**you (one more time)
Can **(D7)**learn to be **(G7)**like someone like **(C)**me-eee



The Bare Necessities – Terry Gilkyson*

[intro] (G)

Look for the... (G) bare ne(G7)cessities
The (C)simple bare ne(C7)cessities
For(G)get about your (E7)worries and your (A7)strife (D7)
I mean the... (G) bare ne(G7)cessities
Old (C)Mother Nature's (C7)recipes
That (G)brings the (E7)bare ne(A7)cess(D7)ities of (G)life

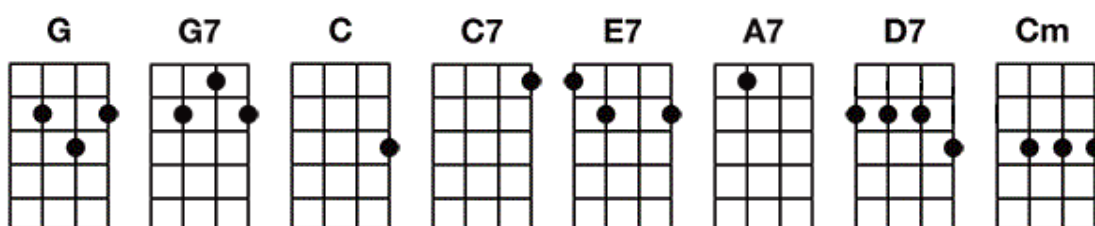
Wherever I (D7)wander... wherever I (G)roam
I couldn't be (D7)fonder... of my big (G)home (G7)
The bees are (C)buzzin' in the (Cm)tree
To make some (G)honey just for (A7)me
When (A7)you look under the rocks and plants
And (D7)take a glance... at the fancy ants, then (G)maybe
Try a (E7)few

The bare ne(A7)cessities of (D7)life will come to (G)you
They'll (D7)come to you (G)

Look for the... (G) bare ne(G7)cessities
The (C)simple bare ne(C7)cessities
For(G)get about your (E7)worries and your (A7)strife (D7)
I mean the... (G) bare ne(G7)cessities
That's (C)why a bear can (C7)rest at ease
With (G)just the (E7)bare ne(A7)cess(D7)ities of life (G)

Wherever I (D7)wander... wherever I (G)roam
I couldn't be (D7)fonder... of my big (G)home (G7)
The bees are (C)buzzin' in the (Cm)tree
To make some (G)honey just for (A7)me
(A7)You look under the rocks and plants
And (D7)take a glance... at the fancy ants, then (G)maybe
Try a (E7)few

The bare ne(A7)cessities of (D7)life will come to (G)you
They'll (D7)come to you (G)
They'll (D7)come to you (G)
They'll (D7)come to you (G)

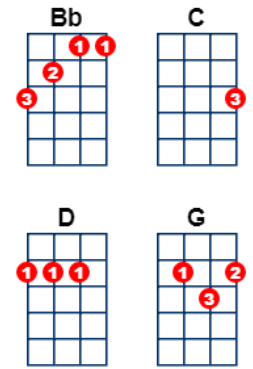


Magic Carpet Ride

artist:Steppenwolf , writer:Rushton Moreve, John Kay

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U4WiyxXpyZc>

[D] I like to [G] dream [D] [C] [G]
Yes, yes, [D] right be-[C]tween my [G] sound machine [D] [C] [G]
On a [D] cloud of sound I [C] drift in the [G] night
Any [D] place it [C] goes is [G] right
Goes [D] far, flies [C] near, to the stars a-[G]way from here



Well, [D] you [C] don't [G] know what [D] we [C] can [G] find
[D] Why don't you come with [C] me little [G] girl
On a [D] magic [C] carpet [G] ride
[D] You [C] don't [G] know what [D] we [C] can [G] see
[D] Why don't you tell your [C] dreams to [G] me
[D] Fantasy will [C] set you [G] free

[G] Close your eyes girl, [Bb] look inside girl
[C] Let the sound take you a-[G]way

Last [D] night I [C] held Al-[G]addin's lamp
And so I [D] wished [C] that I could [G] stay
[D] Before [C] the [G] thing could answer me
[G] Well, someone [C] came and took the [G] lamp away
[D] I [C] looked a-[G]round, a [D] lousy [C] candle's [G] all I found

Well, [D] you [C] don't [G] know what [D] we [C] can [G] find
[D] Why don't you come with [C] me little [G] girl
On a [D] magic [C] carpet [G] ride
[D] You [C] don't [G] know what [D] we [C] can [G] see
[D] Why don't you tell your [C] dreams to [G] me
[D] Fantasy will [C] set you [G] free

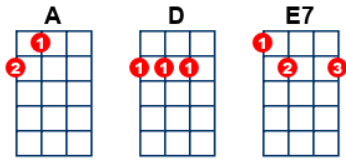
[G] Close your eyes girl, [Bb] look inside girl
[C] Let the sound take you a-[G]way

Fading

Well, [D] you [C] don't [G] know what [D] we [C] can [G] find
[D] Why don't you come with [C] me little [G] girl
On a [D] magic [C] carpet [G] ride
[D] You [C] don't [G] know what [D] we [C] can [G] see
[D] Why don't you tell your [C] dreams to [G] me
[D] Fantasy will [C] set you [G] free

Cover Of The Rolling Stone

artist:Dr Hook , writer:Shel Silverstein



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9AH5J2zQHqc> Capo 2

[A] Well we are big rock singers, we've got golden fingers
and we're loved everywhere we [E7] go,
[E7] We sing about beauty and we sing about truth, [E7] at ten thousand dollars a [A] show;
[A] we take all kind of pills, to give us all kind of thrills,
but the thrill we've never [D] known, is the [E7] thrill that'll get you
When you get your picture on the cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

[A] Rolling [E7] Stone, wanna see my picture on the cover
[A] wanna buy five copies for my mother
[E7] wanna see my smilin' face
on the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

[A] I've got a freaky old lady called my Cocaine Katy
who embroiders on my [E7] jeans,
I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy, [E7] drivin' my limou-[A] sine

Now it's all designed to blow our minds, but our minds won't really be [D] blown,
like the [E7] blow that'll get you when you get your picture
on the cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

[A] Rolling [E7] Stone, wanna see my picture on the cover
[A] wanna buy five copies for my mother
[E7] wanna see my smilin' face
on the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

[A] We got a lot of little teenage, blue-eyed groupies who do anything we [E7] say,
we got a genuine Indian guru, [E7] who's teachin' us a better [A] way,
we got all the friends that money can buy, so we never have to be a-[D] lone,
and we [E7] keep gettin' richer but we can't get our picture
on the cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

repeat the following chorus

[A] Rolling [E7] Stone, wanna see my picture on the cover
[A] wanna buy five copies for my mother
[E7] wanna see my smilin' face
on the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

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

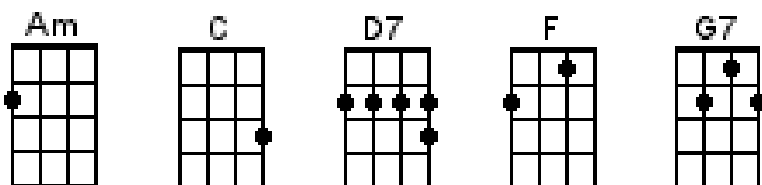
Countin' [Am] flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all /[Am]
Playin' [Am] solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one /[Am]
Smokin' [F] cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo
Now don't tell [G7] me [G7]↓ I've nothin' to do

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]↓



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

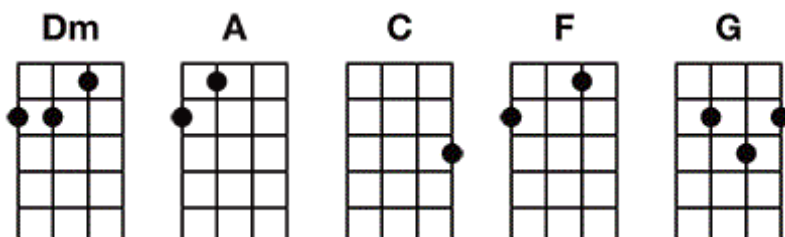
(Dm) I see a line of cars and (A) they're all painted black
 (Dm) With flowers and my love both (A) never to come back
 (Dm) I (C) see people (F) turn their (C) heads and (Dm) quickly look
 away
 (Dm) Like a (C) new born (F) baby (C) it just (G) happens every (A) day

(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)



Twist and Shout -- The Beatles (1963)

Intro: C / F / G7 / / / C / F / G7 /

Chorus

/ / C / F / G7 /
 Well shake it up baby now, (*shake it up baby*)
 / / C / F / G7
 Twist and shout. (*twist and shout*)
 / / / C / F / G7 /
 Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby now, (*come on baby*)
 / / C / F / G7 /
 Come on and work it all out. (*work it all out, ooh!*)

/ / C / F / G7
 Well work it all out, (*work it all out*)
 / / / C / F / G7
 You know you look so good. (*look so good*)
 / / / C / F / G7
 You know you got me goin' now, (*got me goin'*)
 / / / C / F / G7 /
 Just like I knew you would. (*like I knew you would, ooh!*)

Chorus:

/ / C / F / G7
 You know you twist it little girl, (*twist it little girl*)
 / / / C / F / G7
 You know you twist so fine. (*twist so fine*)
 / / / C / F / G7
 Come on and twist a little closer now, (*twist a little closer*)
 / / / C / F / G7 / / /
 And let me know that you're mine. (*let me know you're mine, ooh!*)

Solo : play chords or tab

(x4)

C F G G7

G / / / G / / / G7 / / / G7 / / / G7 / / / G7 / / /
 aaaaaa aaaaaa Aaaaaa Aaaaaa AAAAAA AAAAAA (*crescendo!*)

Chorus: + last verse ... but last G7 leads straight into :

/ / / C / F / G7 (x3) / / /
 Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now. (*shake it up baby*)
 G / / / G / / / G7 / / / G7 / / / G7 / / / G7 / / / C {stop}
 aaaaaa aaaaaa Aaaaaa Aaaaaa AAAAAA AAAAAA

Chords

C

F

G

G7

Rocky Top

recorded by Lynn Anderson

written by Boudleaux Bryant and Felice Bryant

G C G Em D7 G
Wish that I was on old Rocky Top down in the Tennessee hills
C G Em D7 G
Ain't no smoggy smoke on Rocky Top ain't no telephone bills
C G Em D7 G
Once I had a man on Rocky Top half bear the other half cat
C G Em D7 G
Wild as a mink but sweet as soda pop I still dream about that

Em D7 F C
Rocky Top you'll always be home sweet home to me
G F G F G
Good ole Rocky Top Rocky Top Tennessee Rocky Top Tennessee

G C G Em D7 G
Once two strangers climbed old Rocky Top looking for a moonshine still
C G Em D7 G
Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top I reckon they never will
C G Em D7 G
Corn won't grow at all on Rocky Top the dirt's too rocky by far
C G Em F7 G
That's why all the folks on Rocky Top get their corn from a jar

Em D7 F C
Rocky Top you'll always be home sweet home to me
G F G F G
Good ole Rocky Top Rocky Top Tennessee Rocky Top Tennessee

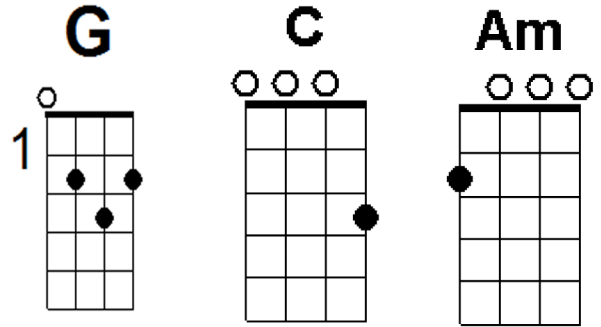
G C G Em D7 G
I've had years of cramped up city life trapped like a duck in a pen
C G Em D7 G
All I know is it's a pity life can't be simple again

Em D7 F C
Rocky Top you'll always be home sweet home to me
G F G F G
Good ole Rocky Top Rocky Top Tennessee Rocky Top Tennessee

Don't Worry, Be Happy by Bobby McFerrin

Intro: (whistling or kazoos) G Am C G (2X)

G
Here's a little song I wrote,
Am
You might want to sing it note for note
C G
Don't worry, be happy



G
In every life we have some trouble,
Am
But when you worry, you make double
C G
Don't worry, be happy, don't worry, be happy now

G Am C G
Oooooooooo (Don't Worry) ooooo (Be Happy) oooh... don't worry, be happy! (2X)

G
Ain't got no place to lay your head,
Am
Somebody came and took your bed
C G
Don't worry, be happy

G
The landlord say your rent is late,
Am
He may have to litigate
C G
Don't worry, be happy

Kazoos:
G Am C G
(Ooooooooooooooooooooooh)...don't worry, be happy! (2X)

G
Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style,
Am
Ain't got no gal to make you smile
C G
Don't worry, be happy

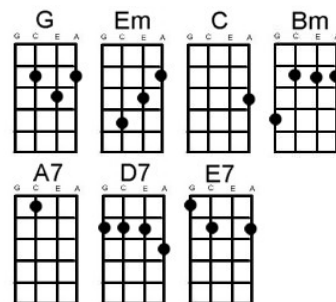
G
'Cause when you worry, your face will frown
Am
And that will bring everybody down
C G
Don't worry, be happy, don't worry, be happy now

G Am C G
Oooooooooo (Don't Worry) ooooo (Be Happy) oooh...don't worry, be happy! (2X)
G Am C G
Oooooooooo--ooooo--oooh

Crocodile Rock Elton John

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=12cLXeS14kM> (play along in this key)

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



Intro: [G] [Em] [C] [D7]

I rem[G]ember when rock was young
Me and [Bm] Susie had so much fun
Holding [C] hands and skimmin' stones
Had an [D7] old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the [G] biggest kick I ever got
Was doin' a [Bm] thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the [C] other kids were rockin' 'round the clock
We were [D7] hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock well

Chorus: [Em] *Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin'*
When your [A7] feet just can't keep still
[D] *I never had me a better time and I [G] guess I never will*
[E7] *Oh lawdy mamma those Friday nights*
When [A7] Susie wore her dresses tight and
[D7] *Crocodile Rockin' was out of [C] sight*
[G] *La...la la la la [Em] la...la la la la [C] la...la la la la [D7] la....*

But the [G] years went by and rock just died
[Bm] Susie went and left me for some foreign guy
[C] Long nights cryin' by the record machine
[D] Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
But they'll [G] never kill the thrills we've got
Burnin' [Bm] up to the Crocodile Rock
Learning [C] fast as the weeks went past
We really [D7] thought the Crocodile Rock would last well

Chorus

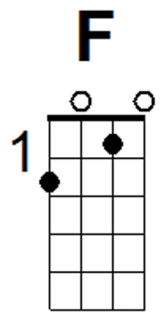
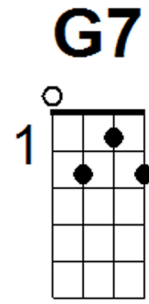
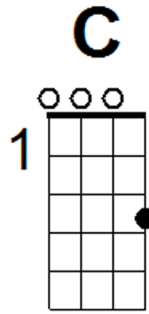
Repeat verse 1

Chorus

[G] La...la la la la [Em] la...la la la la [C] la...la la la la [D7] la....[G]

Da Doo Ron Ron – The Crystals

C F
I met him on a Monday and my heart stood still



G7 C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F
Somebody told me that his name was Bill

G7 C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F C G7
Yes, my heart stood still, Yes his name was Bill

C F G7 C
And when he walked me home, Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F
I knew what he was doing when he caught my eye

G7 C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F
He looked so quiet, but my oh my

G7 C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F C G7
Yes, he caught my eye, Yes, oh my, oh my

C F G7 C
And when he walked me home, Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F
He picked me up at seven and he looked so fine

G7 C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F
Someday soon I'm gonna make him mine

G7 C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F C G7
Yes, he looked so fine, Yes, I'll make him mine

C F G7 C
And when he walked me home, Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

G7 C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron (Repeat & Fade)

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

Sea Cruise chords

Frankie Ford (Huey Piano Smith 1959)

C
F C
F G G7

C
Old man rhythm is in my shoes,
no use t'sittin' and a'singin' the blues
G
So be my guest, you got nothin' to lose
C
Won't ya let me take you on a sea cruise?

C
Oo-ee, oo-ee baby
Oo-ee, oo-ee baby
G
Oo-ee, oo-ee baby
C
Won't ya let me take you on a sea cruise?

F C
Feel like jumpin' baby won't ya join me please?
F G G7
I don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended knees

C
I got to get t'rockin get my hat off the rack,
I got to boogie woogie like a knife in the back
G
So be my guest, you got nothin' to lose
C
Won't ya let me take you on a sea cruise?

C
Oo-ee, oo-ee baby
Oo-ee, oo-ee baby
G
Oo-ee, oo-ee baby
C
Won't ya let me take you on a sea cruise?

F C
F G G7

C
I got to get t'movin' baby I ain't lyin',
my heart is beatin' rhythm and it's right on time
G
So be my guest, you got nothin' to lose
C
Won't ya let me take you on a sea cruise?

C
Oo-ee, oo-ee baby
Oo-ee, oo-ee baby
G
Oo-ee, oo-ee baby
C

Won't ya let me take you on a sea cruise?

F C
Feel like jumpin' baby won't ya join me please?
F G G7
I don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended knees

C
Oo-ee, oo-ee baby

Oo-ee, oo-ee baby

G
Oo-ee, oo-ee baby

C
Won't ya let me take you on a sea cruise?

F C . . .