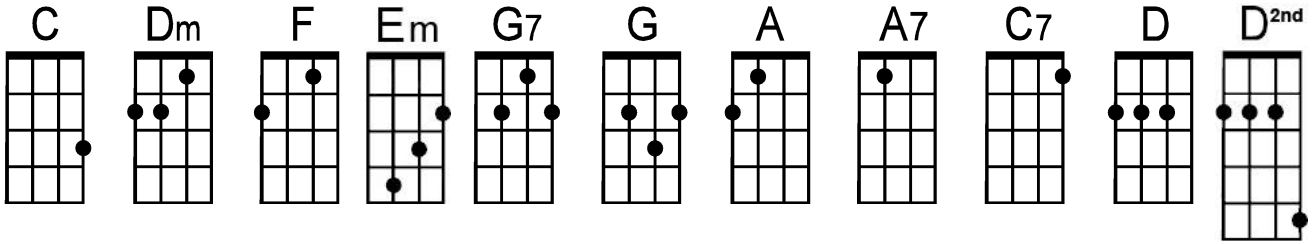


Crazy

by Willie Nelson



Intro: C . . . | Dm . . . | F . Em . | Dm . G7 .
 (oo oo oo oo)

(sing d e g)

| C . . . | A . . . | Dm . . . | . . .
 I'm cra-zy— cra-zy for feel-in' so lone-ly—
 . | G . . . | G7 . . . | C . A7 . | Dm . G7 . |
 I'm cra-zy— cra-zy for feel-in' so blue—
 C . . . | A . . . | Dm . . . | . . .
 I knew— you'd love me— as long— as you want-ed—
 . | G . . . | G7 . . . | C . F . | C . C7 . |
 and then some-day— you'd leave me— for some— body new—

Bridge: F . . . | . . . | C . . . | C^{A-2-3-4} . . . |
 Worr-y— why— do I let my— self worr-y—?
 D^{2nd} . . . | . . . | D7 . . . | G . F . | G7 . . .
 Wond'rin'— what— in the world— did I do—?
 | C . . . | A . . . | Dm . . . | . . .
 I'm cra-zy— for thinkin'— that my love— could hold you—
 | F . Em . | Dm . A7 . | F . G . | C . . . |
 I'm cra-zy— for try-in'— and cra-zy— for cry-in'— and I'm cra-zy— for lov—in' you—

Instrumental: C . . . | A . . . | Dm . . . | . . . |
 G . . . | G7 . . . | C . A7 . | Dm . G7 . |
 C . . . | A . . . | Dm . . . | . . . |
 G . . . | G7 . . . | C . F . | C . C7 . |

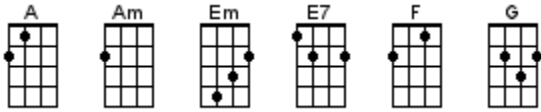
Bridge: F . . . | . . . | C . . . | C^{A-2-3-4} . . . |
 Worr-y— why— do I let my— self worr-y—?
 D^{2nd} . . . | . . . | D7 . . . | G . F . | G7 . . .
 Wond'rin'— what— in the world— did I do—?
 | C . . . | A . . . | Dm . . . | . . .
 I'm cra-zy— for thinkin'— that my love— could hold you—

(Slower) . | F\ --- Em\ --- | Dm\ --- A7\ ---
 I'm cra-zy— for tryin'— and crazy— for cryin'—
 | F\ --- G\ --- | C\
 and I'm cra— zy— for lov— in'— you—

Happy Together

LEAD

Garry Bonner and Alan Gordon 1967 (recorded by The Turtles)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

Imagine [Am] me and you, I do
[Am] I think about you [G] day and night, it's only right
To think about the [F] girl you love, and hold her tight
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7] /

If I should [Am] call you up, invest a dime
And you say you be-[G]long to me, and ease my mind
Imagine how the [F] world could be, so very fine
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7] /

CHORUS:

[A] I can't see me [Em] lovin' nobody but [A] you, for all my [G] life
[A] When you're with me [Em] baby the skies'll be [A] blue, for all my [G] life

[Am] Me and you, and you and me
No matter how they [G] toss the dice, it had to be
The only one for [F] me is you, and you for me
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7] /

CHORUS:

[A] I can't see me [Em] lovin' nobody but [A] you, for all my [G] life
[A] When you're with me [Em] baby the skies'll be [A] blue, for all my [G] life

[Am] Me and you, and you and me
No matter how they [G] toss the dice, it had to be
The only one for [F] me is you, and you for me
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7] /

CHORUS:

[A] Bah bah bah bah [Em] ba-ba-ba-bah ba-ba [A] bah ba-ba-ba [G] baaah
[A] Bah bah bah bah [Em] ba-ba-ba-bah ba-ba [A] bah ba-ba-ba [G] baa-[G]aaah

[Am] Me and you, and you and me
No matter how they [G] toss the dice, it had to be
The only one for [F] me is you, and you for me
So happy to-[E7]gether

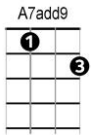
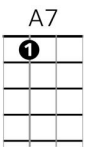
[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] how is the [E7] weather
[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] we're happy to-[E7]gether
[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] happy to-[E7]gether
[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] so happy to-[E7]gether [A]↓

Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head – Bacharach & David (1969)

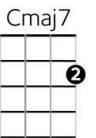
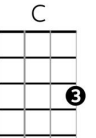
Intro: C Cmaj7 Dm G7

Chords

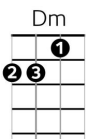
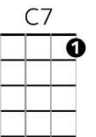
C **Cmaj7**
 Raindrops keep fallin' on my head
C7 **F** **Em7 - A7** - **Em7 -**
 And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed - nothin' seems to fit
A7 - Dm **G7**
 Those raindrops are fallin' on my head, they keep fallin' ..



G7sus4 - G7 - C **Cmaj7**
 - so I just did me some talkin' to the sun
C7 **F** **Em7 - A7** - **Em7 -**
 And I said I didn't like the way he got things done - sleepin' on the job
A7 - Dm **G7**
 Those raindrops are fallin' on my head, they keep fallin' ..

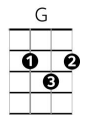
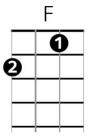
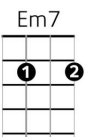


G7sus4 - G7 - C **Cmaj7**
 - But there's one thing I know
F **G7** **Em7**
 The blues they send to meet me won't de-feat me
 / **A7add9** **Dm** **F--G F--G**
 It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me



Bridge

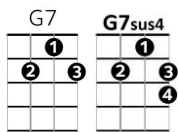
C **Cmaj7**
 Raindrops keep fallin' on my head
C7 **F** **Em7 -**
 But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red -
A7 - Em7 -
 Cryin's not for me -
A7 - Dm **G7**
 - 'Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin' ...
G7sus4 - G7 - C - Em7 - Dm - G7 - C
 - Be - cause I'm free nothin's worryin' me



Solo : C Cmaj7 C7 F C Cmaj7 C7 F

Bridge

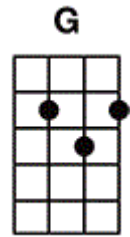
Dm - G7 - C - Em7 -
 - nothin's worryin' me
Dm - G7 - C
 - nothin's worryin' me



Ring of Fire – Johnny Cash[†]

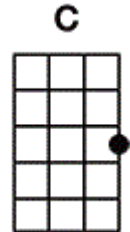
[intro]

(G)Da da-da da-da (C)dah dah (G)dah
(G)Da da-da da-da (D)dah dah (G)dah

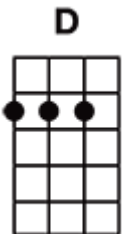


(G)Love... is a (C)burning (G)thing
And it (G)makes... a (C)fiery (G)ring
(G)Bound by (C)wild de(G)sire
(G)I fell into a (D)ring of (G)fire

(D)I fell in to a (C)burning ring of (G)fire
I went (D)down, down, down
And the (C)flames went (G)higher
And it (G)burns, burns, burns
The (C)ring of (G)fire
The (D)ring of (G)fire



(G) Da da-da da-da (C) dah dah (G)dah
(G) Da da-da da-da (D) dah dah (G)dah



(D)I fell in to a (C)burning ring of (G)fire
I went (D)down, down, down
And the (C)flames went (G)higher
And it (G)burns, burns, burns
The (C)ring of (G)fire
The (D)ring of (G)fire

The (G)taste... of (C)love is (G)sweet
When (G)hearts... like (C)ours (G)meet
I (G)fell for you (C)like a (G)child
(G)Oh but the (D)fire went (G)wild

(D)I fell into a (C)burning ring of (G)fire
I went (D)down, down, down
And the (C)flames went (G)higher
And it (G)burns, burns, burns
The (C)ring of (G)fire
The (D)ring of (G)fire

(D)I fell into a (C)burning ring of (G)fire
I went (D)down, down, down
And the (C)flames went (G)higher
And it (G)burns, burns, burns
The (C)ring of (G)fire
The (D)ring of (G)fire

And it (G)burns, burns, burns
The (C)ring of (G)fire
The (D)ring of (G)fire
(G) (C-G)

Skye Boat Song Adaption for the theme to the Outlander Series – Original lyrics by Sir Harold Edwin Boulton, 2nd Baronet; tune from an Air collected by Anne Campbelle McLeod, 1884

Waltz Rhythm with ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ Strum Pattern

INTRO: Play through Chorus

CHORUS

C	Am	Dm	G7	C	F	C	G
Sing me a song of a lass that is gone,				Say, could that lass be I?			
C	Am	Dm	G7	C	F	C	C
Merry of soul she sailed on a day				Over the sea to Skye.			

Verse 1

Am	Dm	F	Am	Am
Billow and breeze, islands and seas		Mountains of rain and sun,		
Am	Dm	F	Dm	G7 G7
All that was good, all that was fair		All that was me is gone		

CHORUS

C	Am	Dm	G7	C	F	C	G
Sing me a song of a lass that is gone				Say, could that lass be I?			
C	Am	Dm	G7	C	F	C	C
Merry of soul she sailed on a day				Over the sea to Skye			

Verse 2

Am	Dm	F	Am	Am
Give me again all that was there		Give me the sun that shone		
Am	Dm	F	Dm	G7 G7
Give me the eyes, give me the soul		Give me the lass that's gone		

CHORUS

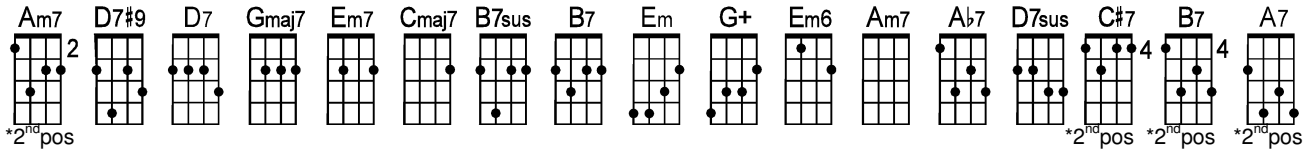
C	Am	Dm	G7	C	F	C	G
Sing me a song of a lass that is gone				Say, could that lass be I?			
C	Am	Dm	G7	C	F	C	C
Merry of soul she sailed on a day				Over the sea to Skye			

C G C F C

Outro: Over the sea ... (hold for 3 counts) to Skye

Autumn Leaves (Lyle Ritz version)

by Joseph Kosma and Jacques Prevert (1947)



Am7² D9 D7 Gmaj7 Em7 Cmaj7 D9 B7sus B7 Em G+ Em7

A 3 3 0 2 3 0 2 0 0 0 0 1 3 4

E 0 2 3 0 2 0 2 0 0 0 0 1 3 3

C 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 1 3 3

G 4

The fall-ing leaves, drift by my win---dow The au-tumn leaves of red and gold

Em6 Cmaj7 Am7 D7sus D7 Gmaj7 C#7² D9 B7 B7² Em

A 3 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 0

E 0 2 3 0 2 2 2 0 2 0 2 3 0

C 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 3 0

G

I see your lips, the sum-mer kiss-es The sun-burned hands, I used to hold

D9 B7 Em G+ Em7 Em6 Am7² D7 Ab7 Em7 C#7² Cmaj7

A 0 2 2 2 0 2 3 3 2 3 0 5 3 2

E 0 2 2 2 0 2 3 3 2 3 0 5 3 2

C 3 0 2 0 2 3 3 2 3 0 5 3 2

G 4

Since you went a-way, the days grow long And soon I'll hear old win-ter's song.

Am7 D9 B7 (walk down) Em3/7/6/5 A7² Am7² B7sus B7 Em6

A 1 2 3 3 0 0 3 2 2 0 3 2 3 0

E 2 0 3 3 0 0 3 2 2 0 3 2 3 0

C 3 0 2 0 2 3 3 2 3 0 5 3 2

G 4

But I miss you most of all, my dar-ling, when au-tumn leaves start to fall

Instrumental: same chords as verse

D9 B7 Em G+ Em7 Em6 Am7 D7 Ab7 Em7 C#7 Cmaj7

A 0 2 2 2 0 2 3 3 2 3 0 5 3 2

E 0 2 2 2 0 2 3 3 2 3 0 5 3 2

C 3 0 2 0 2 3 3 2 3 0 5 3 2

G 4

Since you went a-way, the days grow long And soon I'll hear old win-ter's song.

Am7 D9 B7 (walk down) Em3/7/6/5 A7 C6 B7sus B7 Em6 C Em6

A 1 2 3 3 0 0 3 2 2 0 3 2 3 0

E 2 0 3 3 0 0 3 2 2 0 3 2 3 0

C 3 0 2 0 2 3 3 2 3 0 5 3 2

G 4

But I miss you most of all, my dar-ling, when au-tumn leaves start to fall---

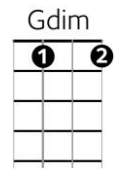
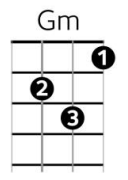
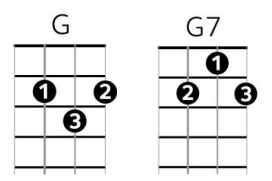
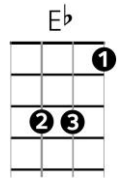
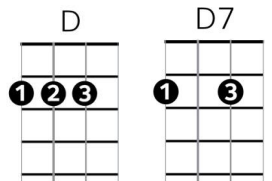
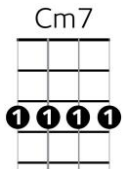
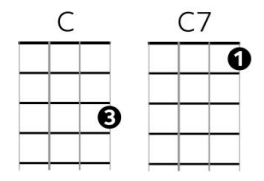
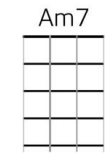
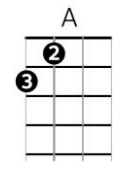
St. Louis Blues – W.C. Handy (1914)

Intro: **G / Gdim / Am7 / D7 / (x2)**

=====
G **C7** **G** **G7**
 I hate to see, that evening sun go down
C **C7** **G** **G**
 I hate to see, that evening sun go down
D7 **C7** **G / Gdim / D7 / / /**
 'Cause, my baby, he done left this town

=====
G **C7** **G** **G7**
 Feelin' tomorrow, like I feel today
C **C7** **G** **G**
 If I'm feelin' tomorrow, like I feel today
D7 **C7** **G / Gdim / D7 / {pause}**
 I'll pack my trunk, and make my getaway

Chords



Bridge

{pause} Gm / / / Cm7 / Gdim / D7 / Eb / D7 / / /
 St. Louis woman, with her diamond rings
D **D7** **Gm** **Gm**
 Pulls that man around, by her apron strings
Gm / / / Cm7 / Gdim / D7 / Eb / D7 / / /
 If it weren't for powder, and for store bought hair
D **D7** **Gm / A / D7 / / /**
 That man I love, wouldn't have gone nowhere, no - where

Chorus

G **C7** **G / Gdim / G7 / / /**
 I got the St. Louis Blues , Just as blue as I can be
C **C7** **G** **G**
 That man's got a heart like a rock cast in the sea
D7 **C7** **G / Gdim / { D7 / / / }**
 Or else, he wouldn't have gone so far from me

Solo (using verse chords)

=====
G **C7** **G** **G7**
 I love my baby, like a school boy loves his pie
C **C7** **G** **G**
 Like a Kentucky colonel, loves his mint 'n rye
D7 **C7** **G / Gdim / D7 / {pause}**
 I love my man, 'til the day I die

=====
Bridge then Chorus ending on single **G7** chord instead of **D7**
 =====

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 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

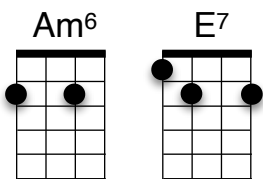
Am⁶ E⁷ Am⁶ E⁷ Am⁶ E⁷ Am⁶ D

But till that morning, there's a nothin' can harm you

C Am D Dm Am (4 beats)

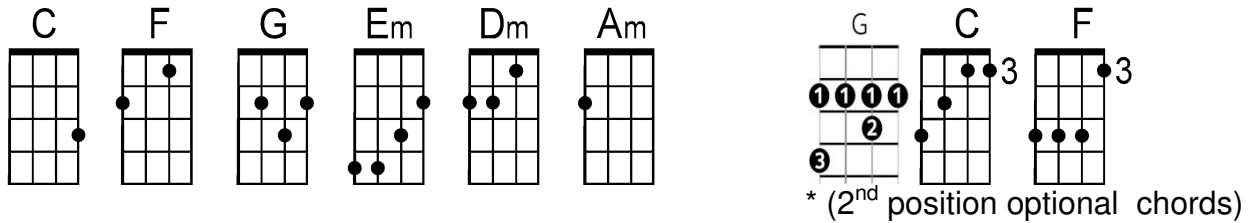
With daddy and mamma, standing by

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



Top of the World (Key of C)

by Richard Carpenter and John Bettis (1973)



Intro: C F C . . G . . C |

C G C Em Dm C
Such a feelin's comin' over me, There is wonder in most everything I see
F G Em Am Dm G
Not a cloud in the sky, got the sun in my eyes, and I won't be surprised if it's a dream

C G C Em Dm C
Everything I want the world to be, Is now coming true e-specially for me.
F G Em Am Dm G
And the reason is clear, it's be-cause you are here. You're the nearest thing to heaven that I've seen.

(←tacet→) C F
Chorus 1: I'm on the top of the world, looking down on creation
C Dm C
And the only expla-nation I can find
F *G *C *F
Is the love that I've found ever since you've been a-round
*C Dm C |
Your love's put me on the top of the world.

C G C Em Dm C
Something in the wind had learned my name, and it's telling me that things are not the same.
F G Em Am Dm G
In the leaves on the trees and the touch of the breeze, there's a pleasing sense of happiness for me.

C G C Em Dm C
There is only one wish on my mind When this day is through I hope that I will find
F G Em Am Dm G
That to-morrow will be just the same for you and me All I need will be mine if you are here.

(←tacet→) C F
Chorus 1: I'm on the top of the world, looking down on creation
C Dm C
And the only expla-nation I can find
F *G *C *F
Is the love that I've found ever since you've been a-round
*C Dm C |
Your love's put me on the top of the world.

(←tacet→) C/ F/
Chorus 2: I'm on the top of the world, looking (down) down on creation
C Dm C
And the only expla-nation I can find
F *G(2) *C(2) F

Is the love that I've found ever since you've been a-round

C Dm C . . . |

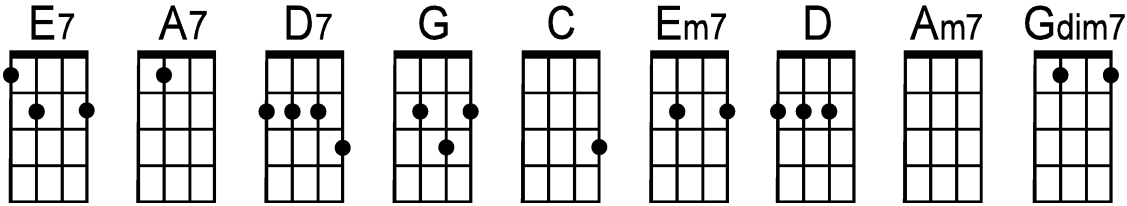
Your love's put me on the top of the world.

Ending instrumental: C | Dm . . C . . G . . C/

San Jose Ukulele Club

Swinging on a Star

By Jimmy Van Heusen & Johnny Burke, 1944



Intro: Am7 . D7 . | G . . . | Am7 . D7 . | G . . .
(sing b)

. | E7 . . . | A7 . . .
 Would you like to swing on a star-----

. | D7 . . . | G . . .
 Carry moon-beams home in a jar-----

. | E7 . . . | A7 . . . |
 And be bet-ter off than you are-----?

D7\ --- --- --- | G . . .
 Or would you rather be a Mule?

| G . C . | G . C .
 A mule is an ani-mal with long fun-ny ears

| G . C . | G . Em7 .
 He kicks up at any-thing he hears

| A7 . . . | D . . .
 His back is brawny but his brain is weak

| Em7 . A7 . | D . D7
 He's just plain stupid with a stub-born streak

. | G . C . | G . E7 . |
 and by the way, if you hate to go to school

Am7 . D7 . | G . .
 You may grow up to be a mule

. | E7 . . . | A7 . . .
 Or would you like to swing on a star-----

. | D7 . . . | G . . .
 Carry moon-beams home in a jar-----

. | E7 . . . | A7 . . . |
 And be bet-ter off than you are-----?

D7\ --- --- --- | G . . .
 Or would you rather be a Pig?

| G . C . | G . C .
 A pig is an ani-mal with dirt on his face---

| G . C . | G . Em7 .
 His shoes are a terri-ble dis-grace

| A7 . . . | D . . .
 He has no manners when he eats his food

|Em7 . A7 . |D . D7
He's fat and lazy and ex-treme-ly rude
. |G . C . |G . E7 . |
But if you don't care a feather or a fig
Am7 . D7 . |G . .
You may grow up to be a pig

. |E7 . . . |A7 . . .
Or would you like to swing on a star-----
. |D7 |G . . .
Carry moon-beams home in a jar-----
. |E7 |A7 |
And be bet-ter off than you are-----?

D7\ --- --- --- |G
Or would you rather be a fish?

|G . C . |G . C .
A fish won't do any-thing but swim in a brook
|G . C . |G . Em7 .
He can't write his name or read a book

|A7 |D
To fool the people is his on-ly thought
|Em7 . A7 . |D . D7
and though he's slippery he still gets caught

. |G . C . |G . E7 . |
But then if that sort of life is what you wish
Am7 . D7 . |G . . .
You may grow up to be a fish

. |E7 |A7
And all the mon-keys aren't in the zoo-----

. |D7 |G
Every day you meet quite a few-----

. |E7 |A7 |
So, you see, it's all up to you-----

D7 |E7 |
You can be better than you are-----

Am7 . D7 . |G\ Gdim7\ G\
You could be swingin' on a star!

Sweet Pea by Amos Lee (2006).

Intro: C E7 Am D C Am F G C C Am F G C

Verse:

(C) Sweet pea,

(E7) Apple of my eye

(Am) Don't know when and I (D) don't know why.

(C) You're the only (Am) reason I (F) keep on (G) coming (C) home. C Am F G C

Verse:

(C) Sweet pea

(E7) What's all this about?

(Am) Don't get your way (D) all you do is fuss and pout.

(C) You're the only (Am) reason I (F) keep on (G) coming (C) home.

Bridge:

(C) I'm like the (E7) Rock of Gibraltar

I always seem to falter

And the (Am) words just get in the way

Oh, I (D) know I'm gonna crumble

I'm tryin' to stay humble

But I (G) never think before I say...

Instrumental: C E7 Am D C Am F G C C Am F G C

Verse:

(C) Sweet pea,

(E7) Keeper of my soul

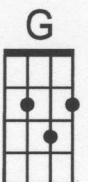
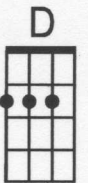
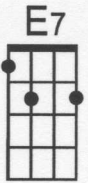
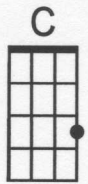
(Am) I know sometimes I'm (D) out of control.

(C) You're the only (Am) reason I (F) keep on (G) coming

(C) You're the only (Am) reason I (F) keep on (G) coming, (C) yeah.

(C) You're the only (Am) reason I (F) keep on (G) coming (C) home.

Outro: G C



Take it Easy – The Eagles

[intro] (G)

Well I'm a-(G)runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load
I've got seven women (D)on my (C)mind
(G)Four that wanna own me (D)two that wanna stone me
(C)One says she's a friend of (G)mine

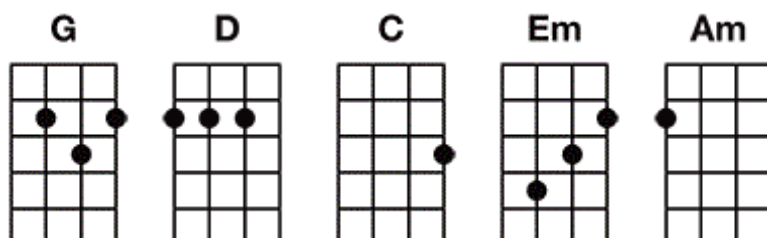
Take it eaaa-(Em)sy
Take it (C)eaaa-(G)sy
Don't let the (Am)sound of your own (C)wheels drive you
(Em)cra(D)zy
Lighten (C)up while you still (G)can
Don't even (C)try to under(G)stand
Just find a (Am)place to make your (C)stand and take it (G)easy

Well I'm a-(G)standing on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
Such a fine (D)sight to (C)see
It's a (G)girl my Lord in a (D)flat-bed Ford
Slowin' (C)down to take a look at (G)me
Come on (Em)baby, don't say (C)may(G)be
I gotta (Am)know if your sweet (C)love is gonna (Em)save (D)me
We may (C)lose and we may (G)win
Though we may (C)never be here a(G)gain
So open (Am)up I'm climbin' (C)in, so take it ea(G)sy

Well I'm a (G)runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
Got a world of trouble (D)on my (C)mind
(G)Lookin' for a lover who (D)won't blow my cover
She's (C)so hard to (G)find

Take it eaaa-(Em)sy
Take it (C)eaaa-(G)sy
Don't let the (Am)sound of your own (C)wheels drive you
(Em)cra(D)zy
Come on (C)ba(G)by
Don't say (C)may(G)be
I gotta (Am)know if your sweet (C)love is gonna (G)save me(C)

Oh you've got it (C)eaaaa(G)sy
You oughta take it (C)eaaaaa(G – single strum)sy



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