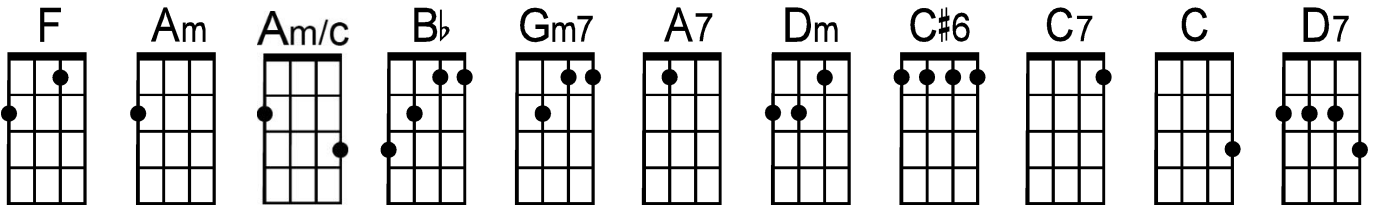


What a Wonderful World

by Bob Thiele and George Weiss (1968)



*Optional

Intro: F . Am . | Bb . C\

(sing C)

--- | F . Am/c . | Bb . Am/c . |

I see trees--- of green----- red roses too-----

Gm7 . F . | A7 . Dm

I see them bloom--- for me and you

. | C#6 . . . | Gm7 . C7 . | F . Bb . | C7 . .

And I think to my-self----- what a wonder-ful world-----

. | F . Am/c . | Bb . Am/c . |

I see skies--- of blue----- and clouds of white-----

Gm7 . F . | A7 . Dm

The bright blessed day----- the dark sacred night

. | C#6 . . . | Gm7 . C7 . | F . Bb . | F . . .

And I think to my-self----- what a wonder-ful world-----

Bridge:

| C7 | F

The colors of the rainbow--- so pretty in the sky-----

| C7 | F

Are also on the faces--- of people going by

. | Dm . C . | Dm . C . |

I see friends shaking hands saying "How do you do----?"

Dm . C . | Gm7\ F\ C7\

They're really saying--- "I love you"

--- | F . Am/c . | Bb . Am/c . |

I hear ba-bies cry----- I watch them grow-----

Gm7 . F . | A7 . Dm

They'll learn much more than I'll ever know

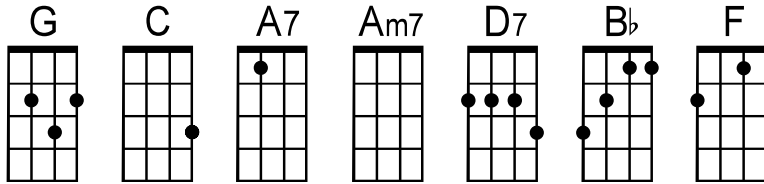
. | C#6 | Gm7 . C7 . | F | D7

And I think to my-self----- what a wonder-ful world-----

. | Gm7 | C . C7 . | F . Bb . | F\

Yes I think to my-self----- what a wonder-ful world-----

Here Comes the Sun by George Harrison



To play in the original key, capo the 2nd fret

G C D7 G C D7

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

G C A7 G

A--2-----0-----2--
 E--3-----3-----

Here comes the sun (doo doo doo doo), here comes the sun and I say,

C G Am7 G D7

A-----0-----0-----0-----0-----
 E--3-----3-----3-----3-----3--2-0--
 C--4-----2-----0-----2-----2-----
 G-----

G
It's all right

G C D7

A-----0--
 E-0-2-0-2-3---

Little darling, it's been a long cold lonely winter

G C D7

Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here

G C A7 G

A--2-----0-----2--
 E--3-----3-----

Here comes the sun (doo doo doo doo), here comes the sun and I say,

C G Am7 G D7 G D7

A-----0-----0-----0-----0-----2--0-2-----0--
 E--3-----3-----3-----3-----3-2-0-----3-----0-2-0--2--3--
 C--4-----2-----0-----2-----2-----
 G-----

G
It's all right

G C D7

A-----0--
 E-0-2-0-2-3---

Little darling, the smiles re-tur-ning to the faces

G C D7

Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here

G C A7 G

A--2-----0-2--
 E--3-----3-----

Here comes the sun here comes the sun and I say,

C G Am7 G D7 G D7 Bb F C G D7

A-----0-----0-----0-----0-----2-0-2-----
 E--3-----3-----3-----3-----3-2-0-----3-----0-2-----1-----1-----0-----
 C--4-----2-----0-----2-----2-----2-----2-----0-----0-----0-----
 G-----0--2--3--3-----2-----0-----

G
It's all right

Bridge: **Bb F C G D7**
 Sun, sun, sun here it comes
Bb F C G D7
 Sun, sun, sun here it comes
Bb F C G D7
 Sun, sun, sun here it comes
Bb F C G D7
 Sun, sun, sun here it comes
Bb F C G D7
 Sun, sun, sun here it comes

Simplified ascending riff:

A-----
 E--2--0-2--3--2--3--5--3--5--8--8--8--8--
 C--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--
 G-----

Here Comes the Sun page 2

G **C** **D7** A-----0--
 Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting E-0--2--0-2--3----

G **C** **D7**
 Little darling, it seems like years since it's been clear

G A-2-----0-2--- **C** **A7** **G**
 Here comes the sun E-----3----- here comes the sun and I say,

C	G	Am7	G	D7
A-----0-----0-----0-----0-----				
E---3-----3-----3-----3-----3---2-0---				
C-4-----2-----0-----2-----2---				
G-----				

G
 It's all right

G A-2-----0-2--- **C** **A7** **G**
 Here comes the sun..... here comes the sun

C	G	Am7	G	D7
A-----0-----0-----0-----0-----				
E---3-----3-----3-----3-----3---2-0---				
C-4-----2-----0-----2-----2---				
G-----				

G
 It's alright.

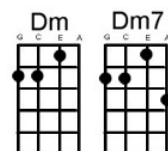
G
 it's all right.....

C	G	Am7	G	D7	Bb	F	C	G
A-----0-----0-----0-----0-----								
E---3-----3-----3-----3-----3---2-0---						1-----1-----0-----3-----		
C-4-----2-----0-----2-----2-----2-----2-----0-----0-----2-----								
G-----					3-----2-----0-----0-----			

Sunny Afternoon The Kinks

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1h1oRP7FfBw> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke Chords with { } are optional



Intro (2 strums each chord) or picked notes over chords:

[Dm] [Dm7] [Dm6] [Bb] [A] [A7*] [A+] [A7] [Dm] [Dm7] [Dm6] [Bb] [A] [A7*] [A+] [A7]

Or riff and chords over: **Dm**

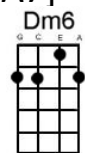
A7

Dm

A7

A | 55 33 22 11 00 -- -- -- 55 33 22 11 00 -- -- --

E | -- -- -- -- -- 33 11 00 -- -- -- -- -- 33 11 00

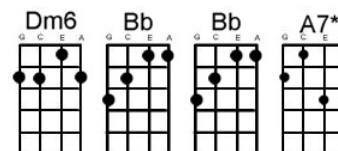


The [Dm] tax man's taken [C] all my dough and [F] left me in my [C] stately home

[A] Lazing {A7*} on a {A+} sunny {A7} after[Dm]noon

And I can't [C] sail my yacht he's [F] taken every[C]thing I've got

[A] All I've {A7*} got's this {A+} sunny {A7} after[Dm]noon [D]



[D7] Save me save me save me from this [G7] squeeze

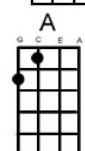
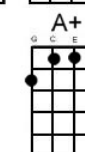
I got a [C7] big fat mama [C] trying to [C+] break [F] me [A7]

And I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly [Dm] live this life of [G7] luxu[C7]ry

[F] Lazing on a [A7] sunny after [Dm]noon [Dm7] [Dm6] [Bb]

In the [A] summer[A7*]time [A+] [A7]

In the [Dm] summer[Dm7]time [Dm6] [Bb] in the [A] summer[A7*]time [A+] [A7]



Option2: [F] Lazing on a [A7] sunny after

Dm	A7	Dm	A7
noon	in the summertime	in the summertime	in the summertime
A 55 33 22 11	0 0 -- -- --	5 5 33 22 11	0 0 -- -- --
E -- -- -- --	- - 33 11 00	- - -- -- --	- - 33 11 00

Or play Dm and A7 against descending bass line on bass uke or piano (notes DD CC BB BbBb AA GG FF EE)

Easier option 3 for solo playing: [F] Lazing on a [A7] sunny after[Dm]noon [G7]

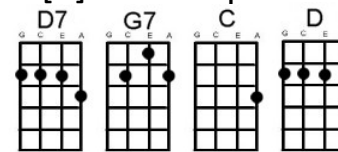
In the [Dm] summertime [G7] in the [Dm] summertime [G7]

My [Dm] girlfriend's run off [C] with my car and [F] gone back to her [C] ma and pa

[A] Telling {A7*} tales of {A+} drunken{A7}ness and [Dm] cruelty

Now I'm [C] sitting here [F] sipping at my [C] ice cold beer

[A] Lazing {A7*} on a {A+} sunny {A7} after[Dm]noon [D]



[D7] Help me help me help me sail a[G7]way

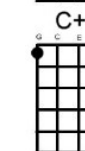
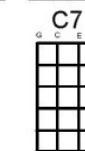
Or give me [C7] two good reasons [C] why I [C+] oughta [F] stay [A7]

Cause I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly [Dm] live this life of [G7] luxu[C7]ry

[F] Lazing on a [A7] sunny after [Dm]noon [Dm7] [Dm6] [Bb]

In the [A] summer[A7*]time [A+] [A7]

In the [Dm] summer[Dm7]time [Dm6] [Bb] in the [A] summer[A7*]time [A+] [A7]



[D7] Save me save me save me from this [G7] squeeze

I got a [C7] big fat mama [C] trying to [C+] break [F] me [A7]

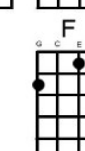
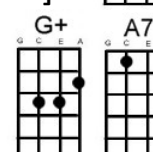
And I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly [Dm] live this life of [G7] luxu[C7]ry

[F] Lazing on a [A7] sunny after [Dm]noon [Dm7] [Dm6] [Bb]

In the [A] summer[A7*]time [A+] [A7]

In the [Dm] summer[Dm7]time [Dm6] [Bb] in the [A] summer[A7*]time [A+] [A7]

In the [Dm] summer[Dm7]time [Dm6] [Bb] in the [A] summer[A7*]time [A+] [A7] [D]



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

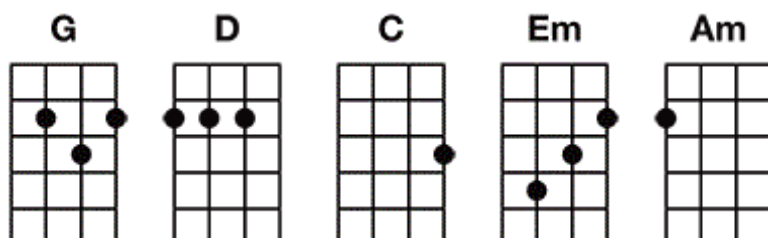
Take it eaaa-(**Em**)sy
Take it (**C**)eaaa-(**G**)sy
Don't let the (**Am**)sound of your own (**C**)wheels drive you
(**Em**)cra(**D**)zy
Lighten (**C**)up while you still (**G**)can
Don't even (**C**)try to under(**G**)stand
Just find a (**Am**)place to make your (**C**)stand and take it (**G**)easy

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

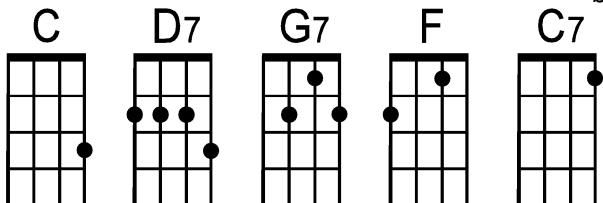
Take it eaaa-(**Em**)sy
Take it (**C**)eaaa-(**G**)sy
Don't let the (**Am**)sound of your own (**C**)wheels drive you
(**Em**)cra(**D**)zy
Come on (**C**)ba(**G**)by
Don't say (**C**)may(**G**)be
I gotta (**Am**)know if your sweet (**C**)love is gonna (**G**)save me(**C**)

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



Hey, Good Lookin'

by Hank Williams (1951)



C | | | |
Say, Hey— good lookin'— wha— atcha got cookin'—?

D7 | **G7** | **C** | **G7** |
How's a-bout cook-in'— some-thing up with me—?

C | | | |
Hey— sweet baby— do— n't cha think maybe—

D7 | **G7** | **C** | **C7** |
We could find us a brand new re-ci-pe—

. | **F** | **C** | . | **F** | **C** |
I got a hot rod Ford and a two dol-lar bill And I know a spot right over the hill

. | **F** | **C** | . | **D7** | **G7** |
There's so-da pop and the dan-cin's free. So if you wanna have fun, come a-long with me

. | **C** | | | |
Say, Hey— good lookin'— wha— atcha got cookin'—?

D7 | **G7** | **C** | **G7** |
How's a-bout cook-in'— some-thing up with me—?

. | **C** | | | |
I'm free— and ready— so we— can go steady—

D7 | **G7** | **C** | **G7** |
How's a-bout savin'— all your time for me—

C | | | |
No— more lookin'— I know— I been taken—

D7 | **G7** | **C** | **C7** |
How's a-bout keepin'— steady— com-pa-ny—?

. | **F** | **C** | . | **F** | **C** |
I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence and find me one for five or ten cents

. | **F** | **C** | . | **D7** | **G7** |
I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age 'cause I'm writin' your name down on eve-ry page

. | **C** | | | |
Say, Hey— good lookin'— wha— atcha got cookin'—?

D7 | **G7** | **D7** | **G7** |
How's a-bout cookin' somethin' up How's a-bout cookin' somethin' up

D7 | **G7** | **C** | **G7** \ **C** \
How's a-bout cookin' some-thin' up with me—e—?

The Letter – The Boxtops

[no intro]

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

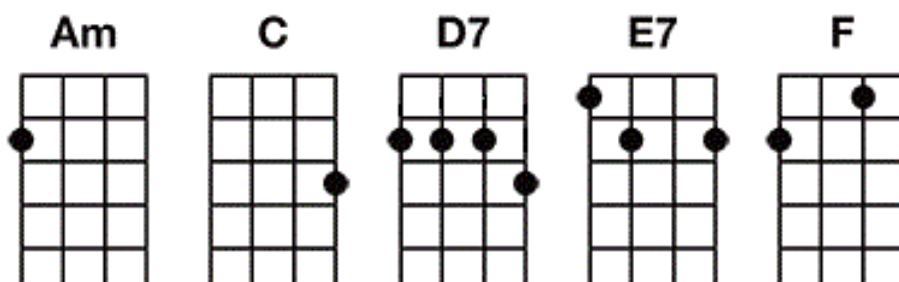
I (Am) don't care how much money I (F) gotta spend
(C) Got to get back to (D7) baby again
(Am) Lonely days are gone... (F) I'm a-goin' home
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter

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

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

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

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

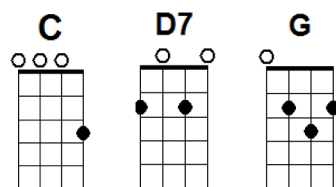


Act Naturally (Buck Owens)



Intro: D7 G (Last line of verse)

G C
They're gonna put me in the movies
G D7
They're gonna make a big star out of me
G C
We'll make a film about a man that's sad and lonely
D7 G
And all I gotta do is act naturally



D G
Well, I bet you I'm gonna be a big star
D G
Might win an Oscar you can never tell
D G
The movies gonna make me a big star
A7 D D7
'Cause I can play the part so well

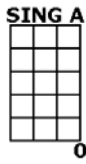
G C
Well I hope you come and see me in the movies
G D7
Then I'll know that you will plainly see
G C
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time
D7 G
And all I gotta do is act naturally

G C
We'll make a scene about a man that's sad and lonely
G D7
And begging down upon his bended knee
G C
I'll play the part but I won't need rehearsing
D7 G
All I gotta do is act naturally

D G
Well, I bet you I'm gonna be a big star
D G
Might win an Oscar you can never tell
D G
The movies gonna make me a big star
A7 D D7
'Cause I can play the part so well

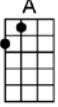
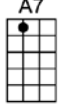
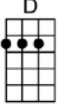
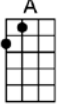
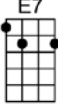
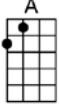
G C
Well I hope you come and see me in the movies
G D7
Then I'll know that you will plainly see
G C
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time
D7 G
And all I gotta do is act naturally

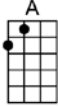
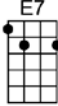
Ending: D7 G



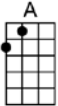
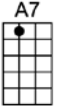

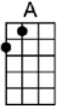
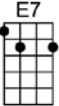
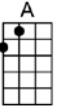
WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

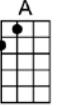
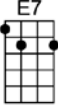
Intro: |  |  |  | |  |  |  | |

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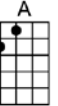
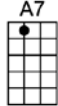
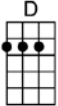
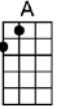
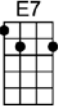
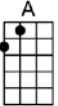
Oh, when the Saints go marching in, oh, when the Saints go marching in

 |  |  |  |  | 

Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number, when the Saints go marching in. (CODA)

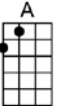
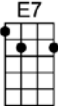
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Oh, when the sun refuse to shine, oh, when the sun refuse to shine,

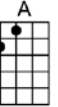
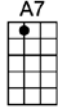
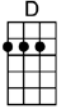
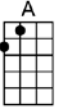
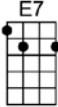

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Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number, when the sun re-fuse to shine.

Oh, when the Saints.....

 | 


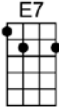

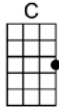


Oh when the trumpet sounds the call, oh, when the trumpet sounds the call

 |  |  |  |  | 

Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number, when the trumpet sounds the call

Chorus and Coda

(Coda):

 |  |  |  |  | 

Oh when the Saints go marching in. Oh when the Saints go march-ing in.

WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

Intro: | A | A7 | D | | A | E7 | A | |

A E7
Oh, when the Saints go marching in, oh, when the Saints go marching in

A A7 D A E7 A (Coda)
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number, when the Saints go marching in.

A E7
Oh, when the sun refuse to shine, oh, when the sun refuse to shine,

A A7 D A E7 A
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number, when the sun re-fuse to shine.

Oh, when the Saints.....

A E7
Oh when the trumpet sounds the call, oh, when the trumpet sounds the call

A A7 D A E7 A
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number, when the trumpet sounds the call

Chorus and Coda

(Coda):

A E7 A C E7 A
Oh, when the Saints go marching in. Oh, when the Saints go march-ing in.

I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry Hank Williams

Did you **[C]** hear that lonesome whippoorwill,
He sounds too blue to fly, **[C7]**
That **[F]** midnight train is **[C]** whinin' low,
I'm so **[C]** lonesome **[G]** I could **[C]** cry

I've **[C]** never seen a night so long,
When time's just crawlin' by, **[C7]**
The **[F]** moon just went be-**[C]**hind the clouds,
To **[C]** hide it's **[G]** face and **[C]** cry

Solo (maybe harmonized ukuleles)
Have you **[C]** ever seen a robin weep,
When leaves begin to die, **[C7]**
That **[F]** means he's lost the **[C]** will to live,
I'm so **[C]** lonesome **[G]** I could **[C]** cry

The **[C]** silence of a fallin' star,
Lights up a purple sky, **[C7]**
And **[F]** as I wonder **[C]** where you are,
I'm so **[C]** lonesome **[G]** I could **[C]** cry

The Circle Game – Joni Mitchell (1968)

Intro: C Csus4 C Csus4

C F C / C F G7 - G7sus4 - G7
 Yesterday a child came out to wonder. Caught a dragonfly inside a jar
 C F Em7 / F C - G7 - C - Csus4 - C
 Fearful when the sky was full of thunder... and tearful at the falling of a star

C G - F - C - / G - F - C -
 And the seasons they go round and round and the painted ponies go up and down
 F / C /
 - We're captive on a carousel of time **Chorus**
 F / Em7 F
 - We can't return, we can only look ... behind from where we came
 Em7 Dm - G7 - C - Csus4 - C
 And go round and round and round in the circle game.

C F C / C F G7 - G7sus4 - G7
 Then the child moved 10 x round the seasons. Skated over 10 clear frozen streams
 C F Em7 /
 Words like "when you're older" must appease him
 F C - G7 - C - Csus4 - C
 And promises of "someday" make his dreams

Chorus

C F C /
 Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now
 C F G7 - G7sus4 - G7
 Cartwheels turn to carwheels through the town
 C F Em7 /
 And they tell him, take your time, it won't be long now
 F C - G7 - C - Csus4 - C -
 'Til you drag your feet to slow the circles down

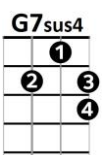
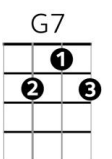
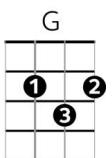
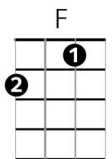
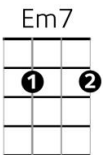
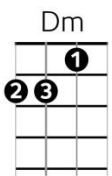
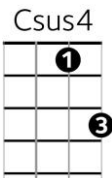
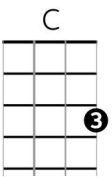
Chorus

C F C /
 So the years spin by and now the boy is twenty
 C F G7 - G7sus4 - G7
 Though his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true
 C F Em7 /
 There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams and plenty
 F C - G7 - C - Csus4 - C
 Before the last revolving year is through.

Chorus

Em7 Dm {pause} C - Csus4 - C {stop}
 And go round and round and round in the circle game.

Chords



The Battle of New Orleans

G C
In 1814 we took a little trip

D7 G
Along with Col. Jackson down the mighty mississip'd

C
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans

D7 G
And we caught the bloody British in a town near New Orleans.

G
We fired our guns and the British kept a comin' **(Chorus)**

D7 G
There wasn't as many as there was a while ago

We fired once more and they began to runnin'

D7 G
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

G C
We looked down the river and we see'd the British come

D7 G
And there musta been a hund'erd of 'em beatin' on the drum

C
They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring

D7 G
We stood beside our cotton bales and didn't say a thing.

(Chorus)

G C
Old Hick'ry said we could take 'em by su'prise

D7 G
If we didn't fire our musket till we looked 'em in the eyes

C
We held our fire till we see'd their faces well

D7 G
Then we opened up with squirrel guns and really gave 'em ... Well -

G

We fired our guns and the British kept a comin' **(Chorus)**

D7 G

There wasn't as many as there was a while ago

We fired once more and they began to runnin'

D7 G

On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

G

Yeah! they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles

D7 G

And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go

They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em

D7 G

On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

G

C

We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down

D7 G

So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round

C

We filled his head with cannonballs and powdered his behind

D7 G

And when we touched the powder off, the 'gator lost his mind.

(Chorus)

G

Yeah! they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles

D7 G

And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go

They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em

D7 G

On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

"Kaw-Liga" by Hank Williams and Fred Rose

[Dm] KAW-LIGA, was a wooden Indian standing by the door
He fell in love with an Indian maid over in the antique store
KAW-LIGA - A, just stood there and never let it [A7] show
So she could never answer "YES" or [Dm] "NO".

[Dm] He always wore his Sunday feathers and held a tomahawk
The maiden wore her beads and braids and hoped someday he'd talk
KAW-LIGA - A, too stubborn to ever show a [A7] sign
Because his heart was made of knotty [Dm] pine.

(Chorus)

[D] Poor ol' KAW-LIGA, he never got a kiss
[G] Poor ol' KAW-LIGA, he don't know what he missed
[D] Is it any wonder that his face is [A] red
KAW-LIGA, that poor ol' wooden [Dm] head.

[Dm] KAW-LIGA, was a lonely Indian never went nowhere
His heart was set on the Indian maiden with the coal black hair
KAW-LIGA - A, just stood there and never let it [A7] show
So she could never answer "YES" or [Dm] "NO".

solo over the chorus: D, G, D, A, Dm

[Dm] Then one day a wealthy customer bought the Indian maid
And took her, oh, so far away, but ol' KAW-LIGA stayed
KAW-LIGA - A, just stands there as lonely as can [A7] be
And wishes he was still an old pine [Dm] tree.

[D] Poor ol' KAW-LIGA, he never got a kiss
[G] Poor ol' KAW-LIGA, he don't know what he missed
[D] Is it any wonder that his face is [A] red
KAW-LIGA, that poor ol' wooden [Dm] head.
Kaw-liga-a-a—a-wooo-o-o-o-o

