

# It Doesn't Matter Anymore

key: G, artist:Buddy Holly writer:Paul Anka

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)  
Buddy Holly: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7KQRpdkYz2g>

**[G]** There you go and baby here am I  
Well you **[D7]** left me here so I could sit and cry  
**[G]** Well golly gee what have you done to me  
I **[D7]** guess it doesn't matter any **[G]** more

**[G]** Do you remember baby last September  
How you **[D7]** held me tight each and every night  
Well **[G]** oops-adaisy how you drove me crazy but  
I **[D7]** guess it doesn't matter any **[G]** more

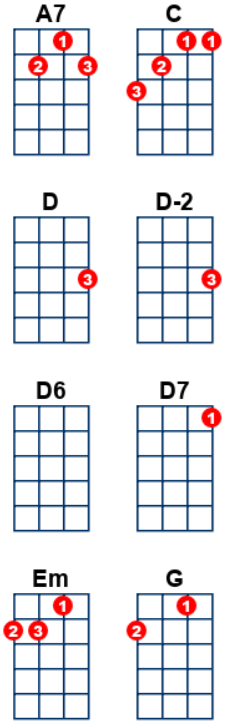
**[Em]** There's no use in me a-cryin'  
**[G]** I've done everything and I'm sick of trying  
I've **[A7]** thrown away my nights  
Wasted all my days over **[D-2]** you **[D7]** **[D6]** **[D]**

**[G]** Now you go your way and I'll go mine  
**[D7]** Now and forever till the end of time  
I'll find some**[G]**body new and baby we'll say we're through  
And **[D7]** you won't matter any **[G]** more

Instrumental: **[G]** **[D]** **[G]** **[C]** **[G]**

**[Em]** There's no use in me a-cryin'  
**[G]** I've done everything and I'm sick of trying  
I've **[A7]** thrown away my nights  
Wasted all my days over **[D-2]** you **[D7]** **[D6]** **[D]**

**[G]** Now you go your way and I'll go mine  
**[D7]** Now and forever till the end of time  
I'll find some**[G]**body new and baby we'll say we're through  
And **[D7]** you won't matter any **[G]** more  
And **[D7]** you won't matter any **[G]** more



C G C F G7

C G C F G7

Oh, oh, oh, oh, For the longest time, Oh, oh, oh, For the longest

C F C D7 G

If you said goodbye to me tonight, There would still be music left to write.

E7 Am G7 C C7

What else could I do? I'm so inspired by you.

F Dm G C

That hasn't happened for the longest time.

C F C D7 G

Once I thought my innocence was gone. Now I know that happiness goes on

E7 Am G7 C C7

That's where you found me, and put your arms around me.

F Dm G C

That hasn't happened for the longest time.

C G C F G7 C G C F G7

Oh, oh, oh, oh, For the longest time, Oh, oh, oh, For the longest

C F C D7 G

I'm that voice you're hearing in the hall. And the greatest miracle of all

E7 Am G7 C C7

Is how I need you, and how you needed me too.

F Dm G C

That hasn't happened for the longest time.

G Am B7 C

Maybe this won't last very long, but you feel so right and I could be wrong

Em Am

Maybe I've been hoping too hard

D D7 G G7

But I've gone this far and it's more than I've hoped for.

C F C D7 G

Who knows how much further we'll go on? Maybe I'll be sorry when you're gone

E7 Am G7 C C7

I'll take my chances. I forgot how nice romance is.

F Dm G C

I haven't been there for the longest time.

G Am B7 C

I had second thoughts at the start. I said to myself, "Hold on to your heart."

Em Am

Now I know the woman that you are

D D7 G G7

You're wonderful so far and it's more than I've hoped for.

C F C D7 G

I don't care what consequence it brings. I have been a fool for lesser things

E7 Am G7 C C7

I want you so bad! I think you ought to know that

F Dm G C

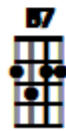
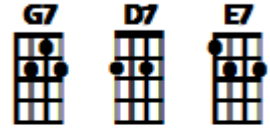
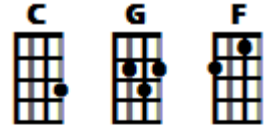
I intend to hold you for the longest time.

C G C F G7 C G C F G7 C

Oh, oh, oh, oh, For the longest time, Oh, oh, oh, For the longest time.

# The Longest

Time – Billy Joel



# Amie

artist:Pure Prairie League , writer:Craig Fuller

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V4mCiYQeU\\_s](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V4mCiYQeU_s)

[A] ----- [A] [G] [D]

[A] I can see why [G] you think [D] you be-[A]long to me [G] [D]  
I [A] never tried to [G] make you [D] think,  
or [A] let you see one thing for your-[D]self  
But now your [C] off with someone else and I'm a-[D]lone  
You see I [C] thought that I might keep you for my [E7] own

[A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?  
[A] I think, [G] I could stay with [D] you  
For a [Bm] while, maybe longer if I [E7] do

[A] [G] [D] [A] [G] [D]

[A] Don't you think the [G] time is [D] right for [A] us to find? [G] [D]  
[A] All the things we [G] thought weren't [D] proper  
[A] could be right in time, and can you [D] see?  
Which way [C] we should turn together or a-[D]lone  
I can [C] never see what's right or what is [E7] wrong

[A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?  
[A] I think, [G] I could stay with [D] you  
For a [Bm] while, maybe longer if I [E7] do

[A] [G] [D] [A] [G] [D]

[A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?  
[A] I think, [G] I could stay with [D] you  
For a [Bm] while, maybe longer if I [E7] do

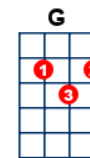
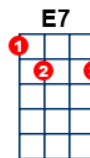
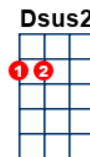
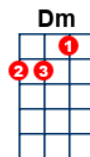
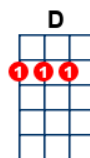
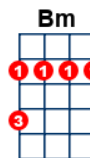
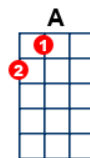
[A] [G] [D]

[A] Now it's come to [G] what you [D] want you've [A] had your way [G] [D]  
And all the [A] things you [G] thought be-[D]fore  
just [A] faded into gray and can you [D] see ?  
that I [C] don't know if it's you or if it's [D] me?  
If it's [C] one of us I'm sure we'll both will [E7] see

[A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?  
[A] I think, [G] I could stay with [D] you  
For a [Bm] while, maybe longer, longer if I [E7] do

[A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?  
[A] I think, [G] I could stay with [D] you  
For a [Bm] while, maybe longer, if I [E7] do

[A] Fallin' in and out of [G] love with [D] you  
[A] Fallin' in and out of [G] love with [D] you  
[A] Don't know what I'm gonna [G] do, [D] I'd keep  
[A] Fallin' in and out of [D] love with [Dm] you [Dsus2]



# Wagon Wheel – Old Crow Medicine Show(2004), Darius Rucker(2013)

Intro: G D Em C G D C / (x 2)

G D Em  
Headed down south to the land of the pines and thumbin' my way into  
C G D C /  
North Caroline, Starin' up the road and pray to God I see headlights.  
G D Em C  
I made it down the coast in 17 hours, pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers  
G D C /  
and I'm a hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight.

**Chorus**  
G D Em C  
So rock me, mama, like a wagon wheel; Rock me, mama, anyway you feel;  
G D C / G D  
He ... ey, mama, rock me! Rock me, mama, like the wind and the rain;  
Em C G D C /  
Rock me, mama, like a south-bound train. He ... ey, mama, rock me !

G D Em C G D C /

G D Em  
Runnin' from the cold, up in New England, I was born to be a fiddler in an  
C G D C /  
old-time stringband, my baby plays the guitar, I pick a banjo now.

G D Em  
Oh, north country winters keep a gettin' me down, lost my money playin' poker so I  
C G D C /  
had to leave town, but I ain't a turnin' back to livin' that old life no more.

## Chorus

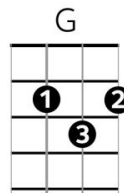
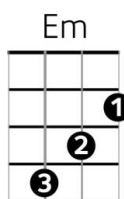
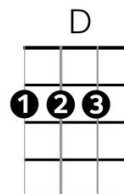
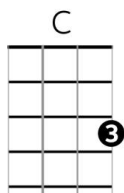
G D Em C G D C / (x2)

G D Em  
Walkin' to the south, out of Roanoke, caught a trucker out of Philly, had a  
C G D  
nice long toke, but he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap .. to  
C / G D  
Johnson City, Tennessee. And I gotta get a move on, fit for the sun, I hear my  
Em C  
baby callin' my name and I know that she's the only one and  
G D C /  
if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free.

## Chorus {a capella}

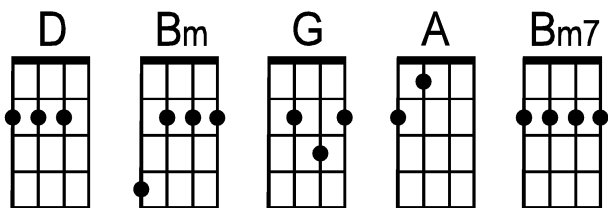
Chorus and end with an extra G{stop}

## Chords



# Octopus's Garden (Key of D)

by Ringo Starr



to play in original key(E), capo up 2 frets)

**Intro:** D . . . | Bm . . . | G . . . | A . . . |

D . . . | Bm . . . | G . . . | A . . . |  
I'd like to be— un-der the sea— in an octo-pus's garden, in the shade—

D . . . | Bm . . . | G . . . | A . . . |  
He'd let us in— knows where we've been— in his octo-pus's garden, in the shade—

Bm . . . | . . . Bm7 | G . . . | A \ \ \ - \ \ \ |  
I'd ask my friends— to come and see-ee— an octo-pus-s gar-den with me—

D . . . | Bm . . . | G . . . | A . . . | D . . . |  
I'd like to be— un-der the sea— in an octo-pus's garden, in the shade—

D . . . | Bm . . . | G . . . | A . . . |  
We would be warm be-low the storm in our little hide-a-way be-neath the waves  
(oo—oo) (oo—oo) (ah—ah—ah-ah—ah-ah-

D . . . | Bm . . . | G . . . | A . . . |  
Rest-ing our head on the sea bed in an octo-pus's garden, near a cave  
Ah—) (oo—oo) (oo—oo) (ah—ah—ah-ah—ah-ah-

Bm . . . | . . . Bm7 | G . . . | A \ \ \ - \ \ \ |  
We would sing-ing and da-ance a-rou-ound be-cause we know—we can't be found

D . . . | Bm . . . | G . . . | A . . . | D . . . |  
I'd like to be— un-der the sea— in an octo-pus's garden, in the shade—

**Instrumental:** G . . . | Em . . . | C . . . | D . . . |  
Ah— ah Ah— Ah— ah Ah—

G . . . | Em . . . | C . . . | D . . . | G . . . | A . . . |  
Ah— ah Ah— A—ah A—ah A—ah Ah-ah—ah

D . . . | Bm . . . | G . . . | A . . . |  
We would shout and swim a-bout the coral that lies be-neath the waves—  
(ah—ah) (oo—oo) (lies be—neath the ocean

D . . . | Bm . . . | G . . . | A . . . |  
Oh, what joy— for every girl and boy— knowing— they're happy and they're safe—  
waves—) (ah—ah—) (oo—oo—) (hap—py and they're

Bm . . . | . . . Bm7 | G . . . | A \ \ \ - \ \ \ |  
We would be— so happy you and me— no-one there to tell us what to do—  
safe—)

D . . . | Bm . . . | G . . . | A . . . | D . . . |  
I'd like to be un-der the sea in an octo-pus's garden, with you—  
(ah—ah) (ah—ah—ah—ah—) (oo—) (ah—

| G . . . | A . . . | Bm . . . | G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | A \ D \ |  
In an octo-pus's garden, with you— In an octo-pus's garden, with you—  
—ah—ah—) (oo—) (ah—ah—ah—)

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

## Intro (or strum chords)

Note: ¾ (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

# Downtown

key:C, artist:Petula Clark writer:Tony Hatch

Tony Hatch, Petula Clark - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WUSYb3igXzI> (But in E – Capo on 4th)

[C] When you're [Cmaj7] alone and life is [F] making you [G7] lonely  
You can [C] always go [F] down[G]town  
[C] When you've got [Cmaj7] worries, all the[F] noise and the [G7]  
hurry  
Seems to [C] help, I know, [F] down[G]town

Just [C] listen to the music of the [Am] traffic in the city  
[C] Linger on the sidewalk where the [Am] neon signs are pretty  
[Em7] How can you lose?  
[F] The [G7] lights [F] are [G7] much [F] brigh[G7]ter [F] there  
[G7] You [F] can [G7] for[D7]get all your troubles, forget all your cares

So go [C] down[Cmaj7]town  
[F/G] Things will be [G] great when you're [C] down[Cmaj7]town  
[F/G] You'll find a [G] place for sure, [C] down[Cmaj7]town  
[F/G] Everything's [G] waiting for [C] you

[C] Down[F/G]town [Cmaj7] [F/G], [C] Down[F/G] town  
[Cmaj7] [F/G]

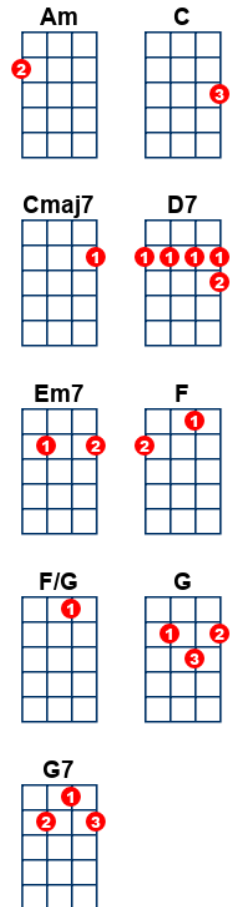
[C] Don't hang [Cmaj7] around and let your [F] problems su[G7]rround you  
There are [C] movie [Cmaj7] shows [C] down[G]town  
[C] Maybe you [Cmaj7] know some little [F] places to [G7] go to  
Where they [C] never [Cmaj7] close [C] down[G]town

Just [C] listen to the rhythm of a [Am] gentle bossa nova  
[C] You'll be dancing with 'em too be[Am]fore the night is over  
[Em7] Happy again  
[F] The [G7] lights [F] are [G7] much [F] brigh[G7]ter [F] there  
[G7] You [F] can [G7] for[D7]get all your troubles, forget all your cares

So go [C] down[Cmaj7]town,  
[F/G] where all the [G] lights are bright, [C] Down[Cmaj7]town,  
[F/G] waiting for you to[G]night, [C] down[Cmaj7]town  
[F/G] You're gonna be al[G]right now, [C]

(repeat and fade.....)

[C] Down[F/G]town [Cmaj7] [F/G], [C] Down[F/G]town [Cmaj7] [F/G],  
[C] Down[F/G]town [Cmaj7] [F/G], [C] Down[F/G]town [Cmaj7] [F/G]







"I Wanna Be Sedated"  
*Road to Ruin*, 1978  
The Ramones

**F** **Bb** **F**  
Twenty-twenty-twenty four hours to go -- I wanna be sedated  
**Bb** **F**  
Nothin' to do and nowhere to go-o-oh -- I wanna be sedated  
**C** **F**  
Just get me to the airport, put me on a plane  
**C** **F**  
Hurry, hurry, hurry before I go insane  
**C** **F**  
I can't control my fingers, I can't control my brain  
**Bb** **C**  
Oh no no no no no

**[repeat whole verse]**

**G** **C** **G**  
Twenty-twenty-twenty four hours to go -- I wanna be sedated  
**C** **G**  
Nothin' to do and nowhere to go-o-o -- I wanna be sedated  
**D** **G**  
Just put me in a wheelchair, get me to the show  
**D** **G**  
Hurry, hurry, hurry before I go loco  
**D** **G**  
I can't control my fingers, I can't control my toes  
**C** **D**  
Oh no no no no no

**[and repeat this verse]**

**G** **C** **D** **G** **x4**  
Ba-ba-bamp-ba ba-ba-ba-bamp-ba -- I wanna be sedated

# I Hear You Knocking Dave Edmunds

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ry2td7q5ZMc> (play along with capo at 2<sup>nd</sup> fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

Intro: [E7] [G] [D] [A]

You [D] went away and left me long time ago

Now you're knocking on my door

I hear you [G] knocking but you can't come [D] in

I hear you [G] knocking go back where you [A] been

I [D] begged you not to go but you said goodbye

Now you're telling me all your lies

I hear you [G] knocking but you can't come [D] in

I hear you [G] knocking go back where you [A] been

Solo: [D] [G] [D] [E7] [G] [D] [A]

[A+] You [D] better get back to your used to be

'Cause your kind of love ain't good for me

I hear you [G] knocking but you can't come [D] in

I hear you [G] knocking go back where you [A] been

Solo: [D] [G] [D] [E7] [G] [D] [A]

I [D] told you way back in 52

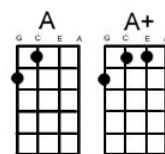
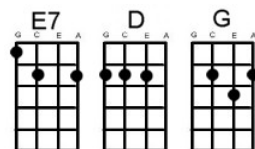
That I would never go with you

I hear you [G] knocking but you can't come [D] in

I hear you [E7] knocking

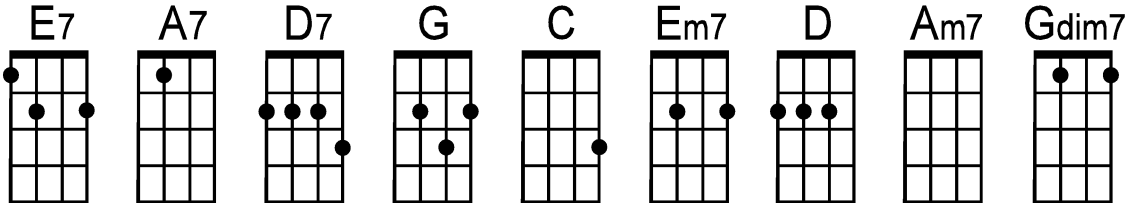
[G] Go back where you [A] been [A+]

Outro: [D] [G] [D] [E7] [G] [D] [A] [D]



# 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-----

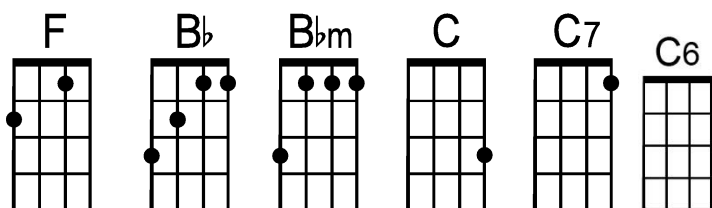
D7 . . . . |E7 . . . . |  
You can be better than you are-----

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



# White Sandy Beach

By Willy Dan



**Intro:** F/c | F . . F/g | F . . F/c | F . . F/g | F . . . | Bb . . . | Bbm . . . | F . . . | . . .

I saw you in my dream——, we were walk-ing hand in hand——

On a white—— sandy beach—— of Ha-wai`i——

We were play-ing in the sun—— we were hav-ing so much fun——

On a white—— sandy beach—— of Ha-wai`i——

The sound— of the ocean—— soothes my rest-less soul——

The sound— of the ocean—— rocks me all night—

Long—— o—— o—o—o—o——

Those hot long summer— days—— lying there in the— sun——

On a white—— sandy beach—— of Ha-wai`i——

The sound— of the ocean—— soothes my rest-less soul——

The sound— of the ocean—— rocks me all night—

Long—— o—— o—o—o—o——

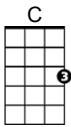
Last night— in my— dream—— I saw your face a—gain——

We were there—— in the sun——

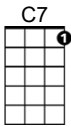
On a white— san-dy beach—— o—— o—— O—— of Ha-wai`i——

. . . F/d | F/c . F F/d | F/c . . F/d | F/c . F F/d | F/c\-----

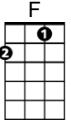
**CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG** "Roly Poly" recorded by Bob Wills and the Texas Playboys, written by Fred Rose



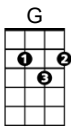
[C]Roly [C7]Poly, [F]eatin' corn n' [C]'taters  
 [C]Hungry ev'ry minute of the [G]day  
 [C]Roly [C7]Poly, [F]gnawin' on a [C]biscuit  
 Long as he can [G]chew it, it's o[C]kay [C7]



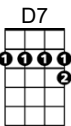
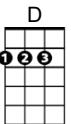
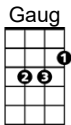
[F]He can eat an apple pie  
 An' [C]never even bat an eye  
 [D]He likes everything from [D7]soup to [G]hay [Gaug]  
 [C]Roly [C7]Poly, [F]daddy's little [C]fatty  
 Bet he's gonna [G]be a man some[C]day



[C]Roly [C7]Poly, [F]scrambled eggs for [C]breakfast  
 [C]Bread n' jelly twenty times a [G]day  
 [C]Roly [C7]Poly, [F]eats a hardy [C]dinner  
 It takes lots of [G]strength to run and [C]play [C7]



[F]Pulls up weeds and does the chores  
 And [C]runs both ways to all the stores  
 [D]He works up an appe[D7]tite that [G]way [Gaug]  
 [C]Roly [C7]Poly, [F]daddy's little [C]fatty  
 Bet he's gonna [G]be a man [C]someday



Go [back](#) to Ukulele Boogaloo Songbook.

# Help Beatles

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0ApstMKNEMI> (play along with capo at 2<sup>nd</sup> fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

[Am] Help I need somebody [F] help not just anybody

[D7] Help you know I need someone [G] help

[G] When I was younger so much [Bm] younger than today

[Em] I never needed anybody's [C] help in [F] any [G] way

[G] But now these days are gone I'm [Bm] not so self assured

[Em] Now I find I've changed my mind

I've [C] opened [F] up the [G] doors

[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G]

And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]

[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground

Won't you [G] please please help me

[G] And now my life has changed in [Bm] oh so many ways

[Em] My independence seemed to [C] vanish [F] in the [G] haze

[G] But every now and then I [Bm] feel so insecure

[Em] I know that I just need you like I've [C] never [F] done be[G]fore

[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G]

And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]

[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground

Won't you [G] please please help me

[G] When I was younger so much [Bm] younger than today

[Em] I never needed anybody's [C] help in [F] any [G] way

[G] But now those days are gone I'm [Bm] not so self assured

[Em] Now I find I've changed my mind

I've [C] opened [F] up the [G] door

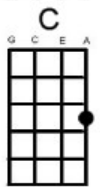
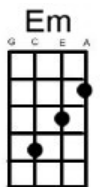
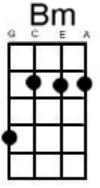
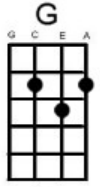
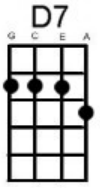
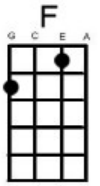
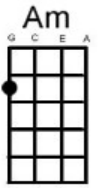
[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G]

And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]

[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground

Won't you [G] please please help [Em] me

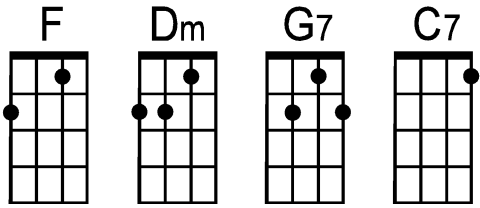
Help me help [G] me oo





# Ragtime Cowboy Joe

by Lewis Muir & Maurice Abrahams (1912)



**Intro:** F . Dm . | F . Dm . | F . Dm . | F\

(sing c)

He al-ways sings— raggy music to his cattle as he swings—  
 back and forward in his saddle on his horse— that is synco-pated gaited.  
 And there's such a funny meter to the roar of his re-peater  
 How they run— when they hear that feller's gun, be-cause the  
 West-ern folks all know— He's a hi-fa-lootin', rootin'-tootin'  
 Son-of-a-gun from Ari--zona, Rag-time Cow-boy Joe—

F . Dm . | F . Dm .  
 Out in Ari-zona where the bad men are—

| F . Dm . | G7 . C7 .  
 the only friend to guide you is an Eve-ning star—

| F . Dm . | F . Dm . |  
 The rough-est, tough-est man by far is

G7 . C7 . | F . . . |  
 Rag-time Cow-boy Joe—

F . Dm . | F . Dm . |  
 Got his name from sing-ing to the cows and sheep

F . Dm . | G7 . C7 . |  
 Ev'ry night they say he sings the herd to sleep

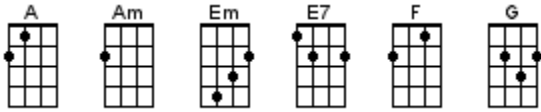
F . Dm . | F . Dm . | G7 . . . | C . . . | C7\  
 In a bass so rich and deep, croon-in' soft and low—

-----(Tacit)----- |F . . . . | . . . . . |G7 . . . . |  
 He al-- ways sings, raggy music to his cattle as he swings  
 . . . . | . . . . . |C7 . . . . | . . . . . |  
 back and forward in his saddle on his horse that is synco-pated gaited.  
 . . . . |F . . . . . |G7 . . . . C7  
 And there's such a funny meter to the roar of his re-peater.  
 . . . . |F . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . |  
 How they run, when they hear that feller's gun, be-cause the  
 G7 . . . . . | . . . . . |Dm . . . . . |  
 West-ern folks all know----- He's a hi-fa-lootin', rootin'-tootin'  
 . . . . . |F . . . . C7 . . . . |  
 Son-of-a-gun from Ari-- zona, He's some cowboy --  
 F . . . . C7 . . . . |F . . . . C7 . . . . |F\ C7\ F\  
 Talk a-bout your cowboy -- Rag-time Cow-boy Joe.

# 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]↓

# Enjoy Yourself (It's later than you think!)

Words & Music by Carl Sigman & Herb Magidson – 1950. Arr Will Dunlop-2012

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

Chorus

[C]Enjoy yourself, it's later than you [G7]think;

[G7]Enjoy yourself, while you're still [G7]in the [C]pink.

[C]The years go by as quickly [C7]as a [F]wink

[F]Enjoy yourself, [C]enjoy yourself, it's [G7]later than you [C]think

C7 in Blue is optional

Verse 1

[C]You work and work for years and years, You always on the [G7]go

[G7]You never take a minute off, Too busy makin' [C]dough

[C]Someday you say, you'll have some fun, When you're a [C7]million [F]aire,

[F]Imagine all the [C]fun you'll have, In [G7]your old rockin' [C]chair

Chorus

Verse 2

[C]You're gonna take that ocean trip, No matter, come what [G7]may

[G7]You've got your reservations, But you just can't get a [C]way

[C]Next year, for sure, you'll see the world, You'll really [C7]get a [F]round

[F]But how far can you [C]travel, When you're [G7]six-feet under [C]ground.

Chorus

Verse 3

[C]You never go to nightclubs and, You just don't care to [G7]dance

[G7]You don't have time for silly things, Like moonlight and ro[C]mance

[C]You only think of dollar bills, Tied neatly [C7]in a [F]stack

[F]But when you kiss a [C]dollar bill, It [G7]doesn't kiss you [C]back.

Chorus

Verse 4

[C]You worry when the weathers cold, You worry when it's [G7]hot

[G7]You worry when you're doing well, You worry when you're [C]not

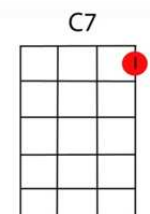
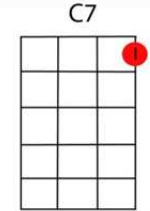
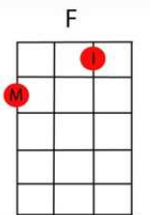
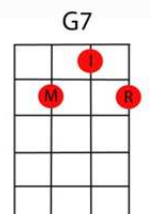
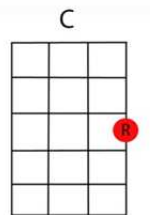
[C]It's worry worry all the time, You don't know [C7]how to [F]laugh

[F]They'll think of something [C] funny when they [G7] write you're epi [C]taph.

Chorus

Finish.....Repeat last line three times getting slower

Scrub on the last [C] chord.



## All my Loving

[C]Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you –  
To[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you  
Re[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7] [ooh ooh ooh] –  
And then [Dm] while I'm a[G7]way, I'll write[C] home every [Am] day  
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you. . . .

I'll pre[Dm]tend that I'm [G7] kissing  
The [C] lips I am [Am] missing  
And [F] hope that my [Dm] dreams will come [Bb] true[G7]  
And then [Dm] while I'm [G7] away  
I'll write [C] home ev'ry [Am] day  
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you [PAUSE 4]

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you  
All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true [PAUSE 4]

[Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [G7]  
[Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C] [PAUSE 4]

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you  
All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true [PAUSE 4]

Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you  
To[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you  
Re[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7]  
And then [Dm] while I'm a[G7]way  
I'll write [C] home every [Am] day  
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you [PAUSE 4]

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you  
All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true [PAUSE 4]

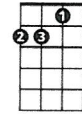
Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you  
To[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you  
Re[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7]  
And then [Dm] while I'm a[G7]way  
I'll write [C] home every [Am] day  
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you [PAUSE 4]

All my [Am/C] loving , all my [C] loving . . . . ooh  
All my [Am/C] loving  
I will send to [C] you . . . . [single solid strum down on C]

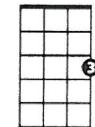
Caug



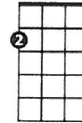
Dm



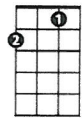
C



Am



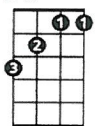
F



G7



Bb



Am/C



## Follow Your Arrow

Kacey Musgraves: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kQ8xqyoZXCc>

Intro [F]8 [Dm]8 [F]8 [Dm]8

If you [F] save yourself for marriage you're a bore

If you don't [Dm] save yourself for marriage

You're a whore - able person

If [Bb] you won't have a drink then you're a prude

But they'll [Gm] call you a drunk as soon as [C] you down the first one

[F] If you can't lose the weight then you're just fat

But [Dm] if you lose too much then you're on crack

You're [Bb] damned if you do and you're damned if you don't

So you [Gm] might as well just do what[C]ever you want

So...[F] Make lots of noise and [Dm] kiss lots of boys

Or [F] kiss lots of girls if that's [Bb] something you're [C] into

When the [F] straight and narrow gets a little [Dm] too straight

Roll up a [Bb] joint, or don't

Just [F] follow your arrow wher[C]ever it [F] points, yeah

[Dm] Follow your [F] arrow wher[C]ever it points [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]

Yeah...If [F] you don't go to church you'll go to hell

If you're the [Dm] first one on the front row

You're self - righteous son of a -

[Bb] Can't win for losing - you just disappoint 'em

Just [Gm] 'cause you can't beat 'em

Don't [C] mean you should join 'em

[F] Make lots of noise and [Dm] kiss lots of boys

Or [F] kiss lots of girls if that's [Bb] something you're [C] into

When the [F] straight and narrow gets a little [Dm] too straight

Roll up a [Bb] joint, or don't

Just [F] follow your arrow wher[C]ever it [F] points, yeah

[Dm] Follow your [F] arrow wher[C]ever it points [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]

[F] Say what you think , [Dm] love who love

'Cause you [F] just get so many[Dm] trips around the sun

Yeah, you [Bb] only [F] on[Dm]ly [F] live once [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]

[F] Make lots of noise and [Dm] kiss lots of boys

Or [F] kiss lots of girls if that's [Bb] something you're [C] into

When the [F] straight and narrow gets a little [Dm] too straight

Roll up a [Bb] joint, or don't

Just [F] follow your arrow wher[C]ever it [F] points, yeah

[Dm] Follow your [F] arrow [C] wherever it [F] points

[F]8 [Dm]8 [F]8 [Dm]8 [F]4 [C]4 [F]4 [F]1

