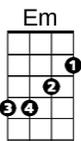
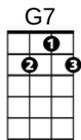
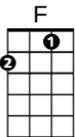
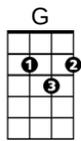
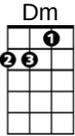
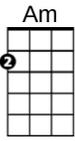
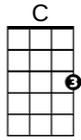


CHORDS USED IN "Loch Lomond", traditional Scottish
THIS SONG



Verse 1:

By [C]yon bonnie [Am]banks and by [Dm]yon bonnie [G]braes,
Where the [C]sun shines [Am]bright on Loch [F]Lo[G]mond,
Where [F]me and my [C]true love were [Dm]ever wunt to [F]gae,
[G7]On the [C]bonnie, bonnie [F]banks [Em]o' Loch [Dm]Lo[G7][C]mond.

Chorus:

Oh, [C]ye'll take the [Am]high road and [Dm]I'll take the [G]low road,
And [C]I'll be in [Am]Scotland a[F]fore [G]ye,
But [F]me and my [C]true love will [Dm]never meet a[F]gain
[G7]On the [C]bonnie, bonnie [F]banks [Em]o' Loch [Dm]Lo[G7][C]mond.

Verse 2:

'Twas [C]there that we [Am]parted in [Dm]yon shady [G]glen,
On the [C]steep, steep [Am]side o'Ben [F]Lo[G]mon',
Where [F]in purple [C]hue the [Dm]Hieland hills we [F]view,
[G7]An' the [C]moon coming [F]out [Em]in the [Dm]gloa[G7][C]min'.

Chorus

Verse 3:

The [C]wee birdies [Am]sing and the [Dm]wild flowers [G]spring,
And in [C]sunshine the [Am]waters are [F]slee[G]pin',
But [F]my broken [C]heart it [Dm]kens nae second [F]spring,
[G7]Tho' the [C]waefu' may [F]cease [Em]frae their [Dm]gree[G7][C]tin'.

Chorus

From Leslie Nelson's www.contemplator.com folk website:

"Loch Lomond is an old Jacobite Air. It is based on an older folk tune Robin Cushie (Kind Robin Loves Me), in McGibbons Scots Tunes Book I, dated 1742. The words are attributed to Lady John Scott (1810-1900) who adapted a broadside by Sanderson of Edinburgh (1838). The version we are familiar with today is said to have first appeared in print in Poets and Poetry of Scotland (1876)."

"Folklore has it that the words were written by a captured Jacobite soldier in Carlisle Castle in 1745. Two soldiers were captured and one lived (took the high road) and the other was executed. This is a nice addition to Jacobite folklore, but otherwise is not true."

Learn more at: <http://www.contemplator.com/folk/lomond.html>

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

Five Hundred Miles – The Proclaimers

[intro] (D)

When I (D)wake up, yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)wakes up next to (D)you
When I (D)go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)goes along with (D)you
If I (D)get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)gets drunk next to (D)you
And if I (D)haver, yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A)havering to (D)you

[chorus]

But (D)I would walk 500 miles and (G)I would walk (A)500 more
Just to (D)be the man who walked a thousand
(G)miles to fall down (A)at your door

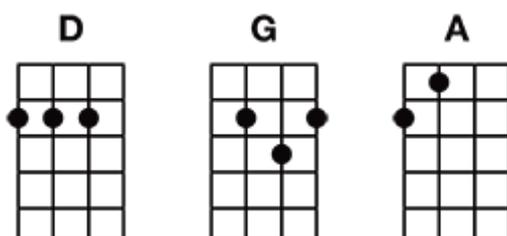
When I'm (D)working, yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A)working hard for (D)you
And when the (D)money, comes in for the work I do
I'll pass (G)almost every (A)penny on to (D)you
When I (D)come home, oh I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)comes back home to (D)you
And if I (D)grow old, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A)growing old with (D)you

[chorus]

(D)Ta la la ta (*ta la la ta*) (D)Ta la la ta (*ta la la ta*)
(G)Talalalala (A)Talalalala (D) La la (2x)

When I'm (D)lonely, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A)lonely without (D)you
And when I'm (D)dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream
I'm gonna (G)dream about the (A)time when I'm with (D)you
When I (D)go out, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)goes along with (D)you
And when I (D)come home, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)comes back home to (Bm)you
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A)coming home to (D)you

[chorus] then 'Ta la la la' again, to fade



Donald Where's Yer Troosers

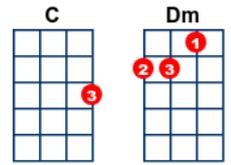
key:Dm, artist:Andy Stewart writer:Andy Stewart

[Dm] I've just come down from the Isle of Skye

[C] I'm no very big and I'm awful shy

[Dm] And the lassies shout as I go by

[C] "Donald, Where's Your [Dm] Troosers?"



[Dm] Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

[C] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go

[Dm] All the lassies say, "Hello!

[C] Donald, where's your [Dm] troosers?"

[Dm] [Dm] (one strum each)

[Dm] A lassie took me to a ball

[C] And it was slippery in the hall

[Dm] I was feared that I wid fall

[C] 'Cause I hadnae on ma [Dm] troosers

[Dm] Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

[C] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go

[Dm] All the lassies say, "Hello!

[C] Donald, where's your [Dm] troosers?"

[Dm] [Dm] (one strum each)

[Dm] Now I went down to London town

[C] And I had some fun in the underground

[Dm] All the ladies turned their heads around, saying

[C] "Donald, where are your [Dm] trousers?"

[Dm] Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

[C] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go

[Dm] All the lassies say, "Hello!

[C] Donald, where's your [Dm] troosers?"

[Dm] The lassies want me every one

[C] Well let them catch me if they can

[Dm] You cannae put the breeks on a Highland man

[C] An' I don't wear the [Dm] troosers

[Dm] Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

[C] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go

[Dm] All the lassies say, "Hello!

[C] Donald, where's your [Dm] troosers?"

[C] Donald, where's your [Dm] troosers?" x3 at the end

Minuet in G

A Low G Ukulele Tab (GCEA).

Transposed to the key of 'F' to suit the 'C6' tuned Ukulele

Transcribed by Roger Ruthen .

Music Composed by J.S. Bach

F F Bb F

1

TAB

3 5 5 1 3 0 1 | 3 5 5 1 1 | 5 6 5 1 3 5 7 | 8 5 5 1 1

5 5 7 5 5

Diagram showing fret positions for measures 1-4. Measure 1: F chord (3, 5, 5). Measure 2: F chord (3, 5, 5). Measure 3: Bb chord (5, 6, 5). Measure 4: F chord (8, 5, 5).

Gm F C F

5

1 3 1 0 | 0 1 0 | 3 0 | 1 3 1 0

3 3 0 2 0 | 1 0 3 1 | 4 4 3 1 0 | 0 0 2

0 2 2 5 5

Diagram showing fret positions for measures 5-8. Measure 5: Gm chord (1, 3, 1). Measure 6: F chord (0, 1, 0). Measure 7: C chord (3, 0). Measure 8: F chord (1, 3, 1).

F C Dm G

9

0 1 3 0 1 | 3 3 5 7 3 | 8 5 7 8 5 | 2 0 2 3

1 1 3 0 1 | 3 4 4 10 9 | 2 3 2 3 | 2 3 0 2 3

2 2 5 5 9 9 2 0

Diagram showing fret positions for measures 9-12. Measure 9: F chord (0, 1, 3). Measure 10: C chord (3, 3, 5). Measure 11: Dm chord (8, 5, 7). Measure 12: G chord (2, 0, 2).

G Dm C C F

13

3 0-2-3-5-7 8-7-5 7-3-2 3 3-1-0-1

2 10 8 3 3 5

0 9 7 9 4 5 5

Bb C C Bb

18

5 3-1-0 3-1-0-1-3 0-2-0-1-3 1-0-3

6 4 4 0 1 3

7 5 5 0 2 2 3

F F

23

0-3 1-0 1

1 0 1

2 2

MINUET

Composed by Johann Sebastian Bach

Transcribed For Standard Ukulele (High G) By Roger Ruthen

$\text{♩} = 120$

Musical notation for measures 1-7. The system includes a treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a 3/4 time signature. The bass staff shows fret numbers for the four strings (G, C, F, B).

Musical notation for measures 8-15. The system includes a treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a 3/4 time signature. The bass staff shows fret numbers for the four strings (G, C, F, B).

Musical notation for measures 16-23. The system includes a treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a 3/4 time signature. The bass staff shows fret numbers for the four strings (G, C, F, B).

Musical notation for measures 24-32. The system includes a treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a 3/4 time signature. The bass staff shows fret numbers for the four strings (G, C, F, B).

Musical notation for measures 33-40. The system includes a treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a 3/4 time signature. The bass staff shows fret numbers for the four strings (G, C, F, B).

41

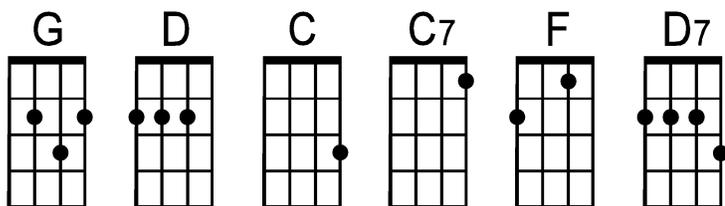
8

3 1-0-1 5 6 1-0-1 3 1 0 1 1 3-1-0-1-3 0 2 0-1-3 0 1 1-0 0 3 1-0 1:

2 5 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 0 0 0

Good Day, Sunshine (key of G)

by Paul McCartney (1966)



Intro:

C . . . | |

1 2 3 | 1 2 3 4 & 5 |
 G\ . . . | D\ . . . ' . | G\ . . . | D\ . . . ' . | C\ . . . | C7\ . C7\ -r-
 Good— day, sun— shine Good— day, sun— shine Good— day, sun— shine

-r- | F . D7 . . . | G7 | C7 | F
 I need to laugh, and when the sun is out I've got something I can laugh a-bout

. | F . D7 . . . | G7 | C7 | F |
 I feel good, in a special way I'm in love and it's a sunny day

G\ . . . | D\ . . . ' . | G\ . . . | D\ . . . ' . | C\ . . . | C7\ . C7\ -r-
 Good— day, sun— shine Good— day, sun— shine Good— day, sun— shine

-r- | F . D7 . . . | G7 | C7 | F |
 We take a walk, the sun is shining down, Burns my feet as they touch the grou— ound

Instrumental: Bb . G7 . | C7 . . . | F7 . . . | Bb . . . |

G\ . . . | D\ . . . ' . | G\ . . . | D\ . . . ' . | C\ . . . | C7\ . C7\ -r-
 Good— day, sun— shine Good— day, sun— shine Good— day, sun— shine

-r- | F . D7 . . . | G7 | C7 | F |
 Then we lie, be-neath a shady tree, I love her and she's loving me

. | F . D7 . . . | G7 | C7 | F |
 She feels good, she knows she's looking fine I'm so proud to know that she is mine

G\ . . . | D\ . . . ' . | G\ . . . | D\ . . . ' . | C\ . . . | C7\ . C7\ -r- |
 Good— day, sun— shine Good— day, sun— shine Good— day, sun— shine

G\ . . . | D\ . . . ' . | G\ . . . | D\ . . . ' . | C\ . . . | C7\ . C\ —
 Good— day, sun— shine Good— day, sun— shine Good— day, sun— shine

San Jose Ukulele Club

(V3b - 6/13/16)

Got To Get You Into My Life – The Beatles

G **F**
 I was alone I took a ride I didn't know what I would find there
G **F**
 Another road where maybe I can see another kind of mind there
Bm Bm+7 Bm7 D Bm Bm+7 Bm7 D
 Ooh, then I suddenly see you, Ooh, did I tell you I need you
C Am D G
 Every single day of my life

=====

G **F**
 You didn't run you didn't lie you knew I wanted just to hold you
G **F**
 Had you gone, you'd knew in time we'd meet again, for I had told you
Bm Bm+7 Bm7 D Bm Bm+7 Bm7 D
 Ooh, you were meant to be near me, Ooh, and I want you hear me
C Am D G
 Say we'll be together every day

=====

G **C** **F** **G**
 Got to get you into my life

=====

G **F**
 What can I do? What can I be when I'm with you I wanna stay there
G **F**
 If I'm true I'll never leave and if I do I know the way there
Bm Bm+7 Bm7 D Bm Bm+7 Bm7 D
 Ooh, then I suddenly see you, Ooh, did I tell you I need you
C Am D G
 Every single day of my life

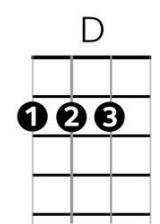
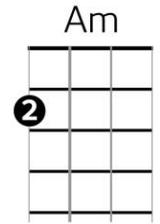
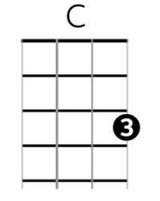
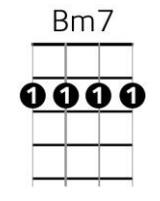
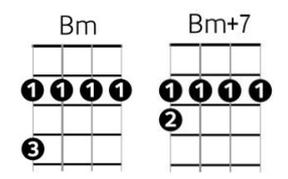
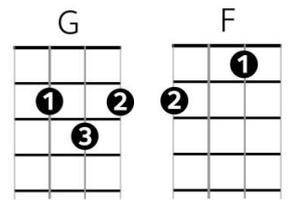
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G **C** **F** **G**
 Got to get you into my life
G **C** **F** **G**
 Got to get you into my life

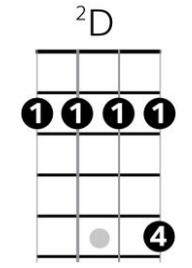
=====

G **F**
 I was alone I took a ride I didn't know what I would find there
G **F**
 Another road where maybe I can see another kind of mind there
Bm Bm+7 Bm7 D Bm Bm+7 Bm7 D
 Ooh, then I suddenly see you, Ooh, did I tell you I need you
C Am D G
 Every single day of my life {slow down at end}

Chords



Alternative D



Hooked on a Feeling BJ Thomas

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ama_t7JZx40

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

[C] I can't stop this [Cmaj7] feeling [C7] deep inside of [F] me
[Fm] Girl you just don't [C] realize what you [G7] do to me
When you [C] hold me in your [C+] arms so tight
You let me [Am/C] know every[C7*]thing's alright

[F] I'm [G7] I'm hooked on a [C] feeling [G7]

High on be[F]lieving [G7]

That you're in [C] love with [Em] me [F] [G7]

[C] Lips are sweet as [Cmaj7] candy

The [C7] taste stays on my [F] mind

[Fm] Girl you keep me [C] thirsty for a[G7]nother cup of wine

I [C] got it bad for [Cmaj7] you girl

But [C7] I don't need no [F] cure

[Fm] I'll just stay a[C]ddicted and hope I [G7] can endure

All the [C] good love when we're [C+] all alone

Keep it [Am/C] up girl yeah you [C7*] turn me on

[F] I'm [G7] I'm hooked on a [C] feeling [G7]

High on be[F]lieving [G7]

That you're in [C] love with [Em] me [F] [G7]

Instrumental: [C] [Cmaj7][C7] [F] [Fm] [C] [G7]

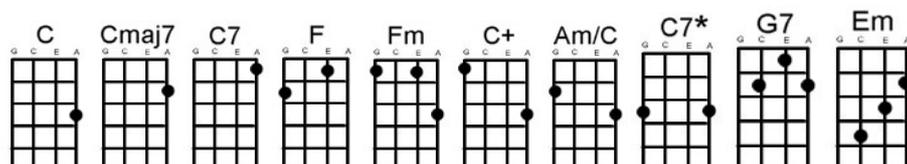
All the [C] good love when we're [C+] all alone

Keep it [Am/C] up girl yeah you [C7*] turn me on

[F] I'm [G7] I'm hooked on a [C] feeling [G7]

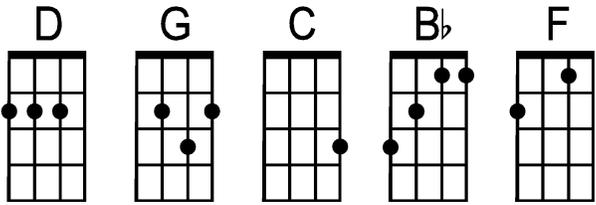
High on be[F]lieving [G7]

That you're in [C] love with [Em] me [F] [G7]



For What It's Worth (key of D)

by Stephen Stills (Buffalo Springfield, 1967)



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

Intro: D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . . |

Pick A-----12-----12----- (throughout verses)
E-10-----10-----

D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . . |
There's somethin' happen-ing here--- What it is, ain't ex-actly--- clear---

D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . . |
There's a man with a gun o-ver there--- a-telling me--- I've got to be-ware---

Chorus: I think it's time we stop, children, what's that sou-ound?

G . . . | Bb . . . | D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . . |
Everybody look what's goin' dow-own-----

D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . . |
There's battle lines being drawn--- Nobody's right-- if every-body's wrong-----

D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . . |
Young people speakin' their minds--- a-gettin' so much re-sistance-- from be--hind.

Chorus: It's time we stop. Hey, what's that sou-ound?

G . . . | Bb . . . | D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . . |
Everybody look what's goin' dow-own-----

D . . . | G . . . F . . . | D . . . | G . . . F . . . |
What a field day for the heat--- A thou-sand people in the street---
(oo----- oo----- oo-----) (oo----- oo-----)

D . . . | G . . . F . . . | D . . . | G . . . F . . . |
Singin' songs and a-carry-in' signs--- mostly sayin' hoo-ray for--- our side---
(oo-----) (oo----- oo----- oo-----) (oo----- oo-----)

Chorus: It's time we stop. Hey, what's that sou-ound?

G . . . | Bb . . . | D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . . |
Everybody look what's goin' dow-own-----

D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . .
Pa—ra—noia strikes deep— Into— your life it will creep—

| D . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
It starts when you're always a—fraid— Step out of line, the men co—ome and
G
take you a—way.

Outro: . . | D . . | C . . | G . . | Bb . . |
You better stop. Hey, what's that sou-ound? Everybody look what's goin' dow-own

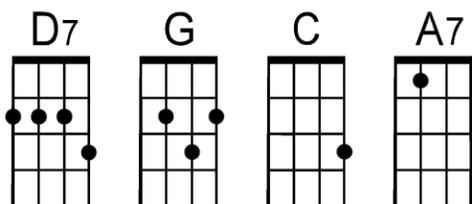
D . . | C . . | G . . | Bb . . |
Stop. *Hey*, what's that sou-ound? Everybody look what's goin' dow-own
You better

D . . | C . . | G . . | Bb . . |
Stop. *Now*, what's that sou-ound? Everybody look what's goin' dow-own
You better

D . . | C . . | G . . | Bb . . | D\
Stop, children, what's that sou-ound? Everybody look what's goin' dow—own—

Act Naturally

Johnny Russell and Voni Morrison (1963) (as sung by the Beatles)



song is in cut time (2/2)

. | D7 . | . . | G . | G\ . |
 A -----
 E -3--2--0-----3--3-----
 C -----2-----2--2-----2-----2-----
 G -----2~4-----2~4-----4--0-----

G . | . . | C . | . . |
 They're—gonna put me in the mo-vies

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 . | G\ ---
 and all I gotta do is act natural-ly

| D7 . | . . | G . | . . |
Bridge: Well I'll bet you I'm gonna be a big star

| D7 . | . . | G . | . . |
 Might win an Oscar, you can never tell

| D7 . | . . | G . | . . |
 The movies gonna make— me a big star

| A7 . | . . | D7 . | . . |
 Cuz' 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 natural-ly

. |D7 . | . . |G . | . . |D7 . | . . |G . | . .
 A -----
 E -3-2-0-----3-3-----3-2-0-----3-3-----0--
 C -----2-----2-2-----2-----2-----2-----2-2-----2-2-----2-
 G -----2~4-----2~4-----4-0-----2~4-----2~4-----4-0-----

| G . . . | . . . | C . | . . .
 We'll make the scene about a man that's sad and lonely
 | G . . . | . . . | D7 . | . . .
 and beggin' down u-pon his bended knee
 | G . . . | . . . | C . | . . . |
 I'll play the part but I won't need re-hearsin'
 D7 . . . | . . . | G . | G\ ---
 All I have to do is act natural-ly

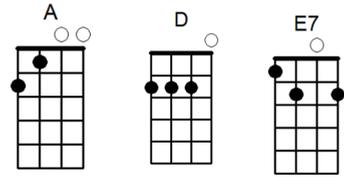
Bridge: | D7 . . . | . . . | G . . | . . .
 Well I'll bet you I'm gonna be a big star
 | D7 . . . | . . . | G . | . . .
 Might win an Oscar, you can never tell
 | D7 . . . | . . . | G . . | . . .
 The movies gonna make— me a big star
 | A7 . . . | . . . | D7 . | . . .
 Cuz' I can play the part— so well—

| 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 natural-ly

. |D7 . . | . . |G . | G\
 A -----
 E -3-2-0-----3-3-----
 C -----2-----2-2-----2-----2-----
 G -----2~4-----2~4-----4-0-----

Another Saturday Night (Sam Cooke)

A D
 Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody,
 A E7
 I got some money, 'cos I just got paid.
 A D
 Now, how I wish I had someone to talk to;
 A E7 A
 I'm in an awful way. Dig this...



A E7 A D
 I got in town a month ago; I've seen a lot of girls since then.
 A D
 If I can meet 'em, I can get 'em, but, as yet, I haven't met 'em,
 A E7 A
 That's why I'm in the shape I'm in. Here...

CHORUS

A E7 A D
 Another feller told me; he had a sister who looked just fine.
 A D
 Instead of being my deliverance, she had a strange resemblance,
 A E7 A
 To a cat named Franken- stein. Here...

CHORUS

A E7 A D
 It's hard on a feller, when he don't know his way a- round.
 A D
 If I don't find me a honey, to help me spend my money,
 A E7 A
 I'm gonna have to blow this town. Here, it's...

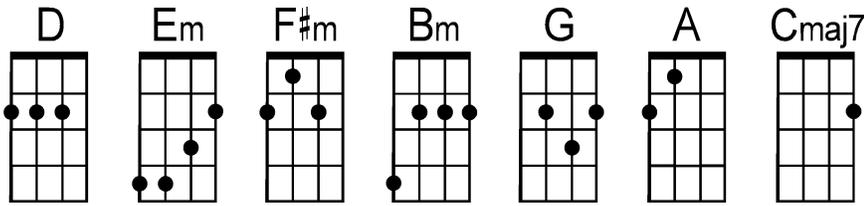
CHORUS

A D
 Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody,
 A E7
 I got some money, 'cos I just got paid.
 A D
 Now, how I wish I had some chick to talk to;
 A E7 A
 I'm in an awful everybody sing

A D
 Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody,
 A E7
 I got some money, 'cos I just got paid.
 A D
 Now, how I wish I had someone to talk to;
 A E7 A
 I'm in an awful way...(Fade)

House at Pooh Corner (Key of D)

by Kenny Loggins (1971)



D Em F#m Bm G A D A
Christopher Robin and I walked a-long, under branches lit up by the moon
D Em F#m Bm G A D
Posing our questions to Owl and Ee-yore, as our days disappeared all too soon.
Bm F#m G Em A
But I've wandered much further to-day than I should, and I can't seem to find my way back to the Wood

Chorus: D F#m Em A D F#m Em A
So help me if you can, I've got to get back to the house at Pooh Corner by one.
D F#m Em A
You'd be sur-prise'd, there's so much to be done
F#m Bm F#m Bm F#m/ Em/
Count all the bees in the hive Chase all the clouds from the sky
G F#m Bm Cmaj7 A
Back to the days of Christopher Robin and Pooh

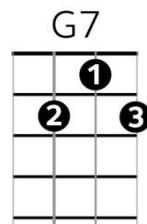
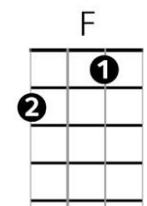
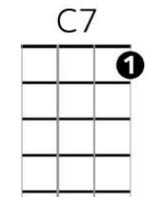
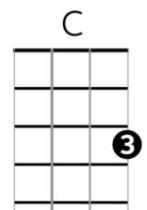
D Em F#m Bm G A D A
Winnie the Pooh doesn't know what to do, got a honey jar stuck on his nose
D Em F#m Bm G A D
He came to me asking help and ad-vice, and from here no one knows where he goes.
Bm F#m G Em A
So I sent him to ask of the Owl, if he's there, how to loosen a jar from the nose of a bear

D F#m Em A D F#m Em A
So help me if you can, I've got to get back to the house at Pooh Corner by one.
D F#m Em A
You'd be sur-prise'd, there's so much to be done
F#m Bm F#m Bm F#m/ Em/
Count all the bees in the hive Chase all the clouds from the sky
G F#m Bm
Back to the days of Christopher Robin
G F#m Bm
Back to the ways of Christopher Robin
G F#m Bm G A D
Back to the days of Poooooooooooooh.

Save the Last Dance For Me – The Drifters (1960)

C /
 You can dance .. every dance with the guy
 / **G7** /
 Who gave you the eye, let him hold you tight.
G7 /
 You can smile .. every smile for the man
 / **C** /
 Who held your hand 'neath the pale moonlight

Chords



Chorus (with 'Ahhhhh' in background after F ?)
G7 - **C7** - **F** /
 But don't for - get who's taking you home
C /
 and in whose arms you're gonna be
G7 / **C** /
 So darlin', save the last dance for me

C /
 Oh I know (*Oh I know*) that the music's fine
 / **G7** /
 like sparkling wine, go and have your fun (*Yes I know, Oh I know*)
G7 / / **C** /
 Laugh and sing, but while we're apart, don't give your heart to anyone

Chorus (using 'Cause don't forget ...)

{pause} **G7** / **C** /
 Baby, don't you know I love you so? Can't you feel it when we touch?
G7 / **C** /
 I will never, never let you go ... I love you, oh, so much

C /
 You can dance (*You can dance*), go and carry on
 / **G7** /
 Till the night is gone and it's time to go (*You can dance, etc*)
G7 /
 If he asks .. if you're all alone,
 / **C** /
 Can he take you home, you must tell him "no"

Chorus (using 'Cause don't forget ...) (x2)

G7 / **C** /
 So Darlin', save the last dance for me
G7 / **C(stop)**
 So Darlin', save the last dance for me