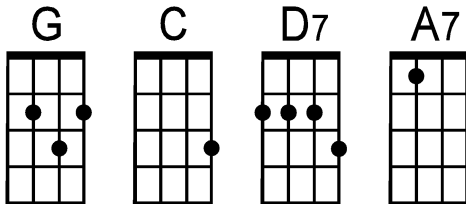


Your Cheatin' Heart - in G

by Hank Williams



Intro: G . . . | C . . . | D7 . . . | G . . . |

(sing d)

G\ (--Tacet-----) | G . . . | | C |
Your cheat-in' heart_____ will make you weep_____

. | D7 | | G |
— You'll cry and cry_____ and try to sleep_____

G\ (--Tacet-----) | G | | C |
— But sleep won't come_____ the whole night through_____

. | D7 | | G |
— Your cheat-in' heart_____ will tell on you_____

Chorus: G\ (--Tacet-----) | C | | G |
— When tears come down_____ like fall-in' ra—ain_____

. | A7 | | D7 |
— You'll toss a—round_____ and call my name_____

D7\ (--Tacet-----) | G | | C |
— You'll walk the floor_____ the way I do_____

. | D7 | | G |
— Your chea-tin' heart_____ will tell on you_____

Inst: G . . . | | | C . . . | | D7 . . . | | G . . . |

G\ (--Tacet-----) | G | | C |
Your cheatin' heart_____ will pine some—day_____

. | D7 | | G |
— and crave the love_____ you threw a—way_____

G\ (--Tacet-----) | G | | C |
— The time will come_____ when you'll be blue_____

. | D7 | | G |
— Your cheat-in' heart_____ will tell on you_____

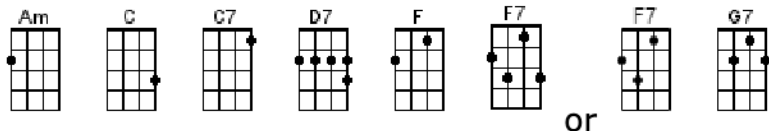
Chorus: G\ (--*Tacet*-----) | C . . . | . . . | G . . . |
 — When tears come down_____ like fall-in' ra-ain_____
 . . . | A7 . . . | . . . | D7 . . . |
 — You'll toss a-round_____ and call my name_____
 D7\ (--*Tacet*-----) | G . . . | . . . | C . . . |
 — You'll walk the floor_____ the way I do_____
 . . . | D7 . . . | . . . | G . . . | . D7\ G\
 — Your chea-tin' heart_____ will tell on you_____

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v2-8/26/16)

You Really Got A Hold On Me

Smokey Robinson and the Miracles 1962



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] / [Am] / [C] / [Am] /

[C] I don't like you, but I love you

[Am] Seems that I'm always, thinkin' of you

[C] Tho' oh **[C7]** oh you treat me **[F]** badly

[F7] I love you **[D7]** madly

You **[G7]** really got a **[C]** hold on me **(You really got a [C] hold on me)**

You really got a **[Am]** hold on me **(You really got a [Am] hold on me)**

Baby

[C] I don't want you, but I need you

[Am] Don't wanna kiss you, but I need to

[C] Tho' oh **[C7]** oh you do me **[F]** wrong now

[F7] My love is **[D7]** strong now

You **[G7]** really got a **[C]** hold on me **(You really got a [C] hold on me)**

You really got a **[Am]** hold on me **(You really got a [Am] hold on me)**

Baby

/ [C] I love [C7] you and all I / [F] want you to [F7] do is just /

[C]↓ Hold me [C]↓ hold me / [C]↓ hold me [G7]↓ hold me / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] / [Am]↓ [G7]↓ [C]↓ Tighter /

[C] / [Am]↓ [G7]↓ [Am] ↓ Tighter /

[C] I wanna leave you, don't wanna stay here

[Am] Don't wanna spend, another day here

[C] Tho' oh **[C7]** oh I wanna **[F]** split now **[F7]** I can't **[D7]** quit now

You **[G7]** really got a **[C]** hold on me **(You really got a [C] hold on me)**

You really got a **[Am]** hold on me **(you really got a [Am] hold on me)**

Baby

/ [C] I love [C7] you and all I / [F] want you to [F7] do is just /

[C]↓ Hold (please) [C]↓ hold (squeeze) / [C]↓ hold me [G7]↓ hold me / 1 2 3 4

You **[C]** really got a hold on me **(you [C] really got a hold)**

I said you **[Am]** really got a hold on me

(I said you [Am] really got a hold)

You know you **[C]** really got a hold on **[C]↓ me**

You Ain't Going Nowhere

(Byrds version of a Bob Dylan song)

G Am
Clouds so swift, rain won't lift
C G
Gate won't close, railing's froze
G Am
Get your mind off wintertime
C G
You ain't goin' nowhere

G Am
Ooh-wee, ride me high
C G
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna
come
G Am
Oh-ho, are we gonna fly
C G
Down in the easy chair?

G Am
I don't care how many letters they sent
C G
The morning came, the morning went
G Am
Pack up your money, pick up your tent
C G
You ain't goin' nowhere

G Am
Ooh-wee, ride me high
C G
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna
come
G Am
Oh-ho, are we gonna fly
C G
Down in the easy chair?

G Am
Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots
C G
Tailgates and substitutes
G Am
Strap yourself to a tree with roots
C G
You ain't goin' nowhere

G Am
Ooh-wee, ride me high
C G
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna
come
G Am
Oh-ho, are we gonna fly
C G
Down in the easy chair?

G Am
Now Genghis Khan, he could not keep
C G
All his kings supplied with sleep
G Am
We'll climb that hill, no matter how steep
C G
When we get up to it.

G Am
Ooh-wee, ride me high
C G
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna
come
G Am
Oh-ho, are we gonna fly
C G
Down in the easy chair?

With a Little Help from My Friends – The Beatles

(G)What would you (D)think if I (Am)sang out of tune
Would you stand up and (D)walk out on (G)me
Lend me your (D)ears and I'll (Am)sing you a song
And I'll try not to (D)sing out of (G)key

Oh I get (F)by with a little (C)help from my (G)friends
Mmm I get (F)high with a little (C)help from my (G)friends
Mmm gonna (F)try with a little (C)help from my (G)friends (D7)

(G)What do I (D)do when my (Am)love is away
Does it worry you to (D)be a(G)lone
How do I (D)feel by the (Am)end of the day
Are you sad because you're (D)on your (G)own

Oh I get (F)by with a little (C)help from my (G)friends
Mmm I get (F)high with a little (C)help from my (G)friends
Mmm gonna (F)try with a little (C)help from my (G)friends

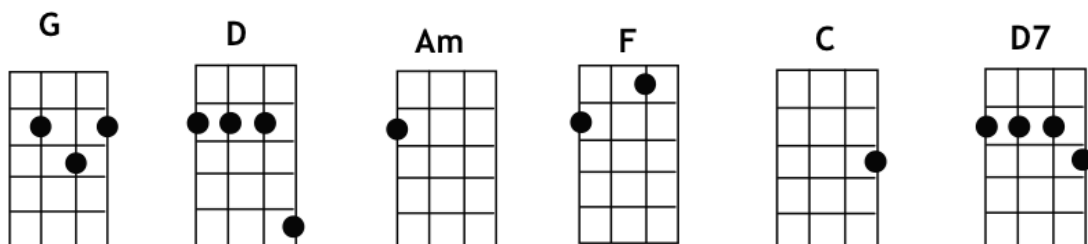
Do you (Em)neeeeed any(A)body... I (G)need some(F)body to (C)love
Could it (Em)beeeeeee any(A)body... I (G)want some(F)body to (C)love

(G)Would you bel(D)ieve in (Am)love at first sight
Yes I'm certain that it (D)happens all the (G)time
What do you (D)see when you (Am)turn out the light
I can't tell you but I (D)know it's (G)mine

Oh I get (F)by with a little (C)help from my (G)friends
Mmm I get (F)high with a little (C)help from my (G)friends
Mmm gonna (F)try with a little (C)help from my (G)friends

Do you (Em)neeeeed any(A)body... I (G)need some(F)body to (C)love
Could it (Em)beeeeeee any(A)body... I (G)want some(F)body to (C)love

Oh I get (F)by with a little (C)help from my (G)friends
Mmm I get (F)high with a little (C)help from my (G)friends
Mmm gonna (F)try with a little (C)help from my (G)friends



Will the Circle Be Unbroken (Traditional)

Intro: CGC

Chorus

C
Will the circle be unbroken
F C
By and by Lord by and by.
Am C
There's a better home awaiting
C G C
In the sky lord, in the sky.
Bass = E D C

[Verse 1]

C
I was standing by my window
F C
On a cold and cloudy day.
Am C
When I saw that hearse come rollin'
C G C
For to carry my mother away.
Bass = E D C

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

C
I said to that, undertaker
F C
Undertaker won't you please drive slow.
Am C
For this lady you are carrying
C G C
Lord I hate to see her go.
Bass = E D C

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

C
Oh I followed close behind her
F C
Tried to hold up and be brave.
Am C
But I could not hide my sorrow
C G C
When they laid her in the grave.
Bass = E D C

[Chorus]

[Verse 4]

C
I went back home, my home was lonesome
F C
Miss my mother she was gone.
Am C
All my brothers, and sisters crying
C G C
What a home so sad and lone.
Bass = E D C

[Chorus]

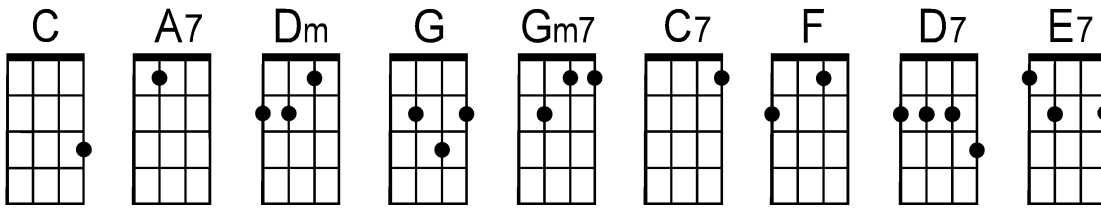
[Verse 5]

C
We sang the songs of childhood.
F C
Hymns of faith that made us strong.
Am C
Ones that Mother Maybelle taught us
C G C
And the angels sang along.
Bass = E D C

[Chorusx2]

Put on a Happy Face (key of C)

by Charles Strouse and Lee Adams (1960)
(from the movie, "Bye, Bye Birdie")



C . . . | A7 . . . | Dm . . . | G . . .
Gray skies are gon-na clear up, put on a hap-py face.
C . . . | A7 . . . | Dm . . . | Gm7 . C7 .
Brush off the clouds and cheer up, put on a hap-py face.
F . . . | E7 . A7 . | D7 . G7 . | C7 . . .
Take off the gloom-y mask of tra-ge-dy, it's not your style.
F . . . | E7 . A7 . | D7 . . . | Dm . G .
You'll look so good that you'll be glad you de- ci- ded to smile!

C . . . | A7 . . . | Dm . . . | G . . .
Pick out a pleas-ant out- look, stick out that no-ble chin.
C . . . | A7 . . . | Dm . . . | Gm7 . C7 .
Wipe off that "full of doubt" look, slap on a hap-py grin!
F . . . | C . . . | G . . . | A7 . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | . . .
And spread sun-shine all ov-er the place. Just put on a hap-py face!

C . . . | A7 . . . | Dm . . . | G . . .
Da dum da dum da da dum, put on a hap-py face
C . . . | A7 . . . | Dm . . . | Gm7 . C7 .
Da dum da dum da dum dum, put on a hap-py face
F . . . | E7 . A7 . | D7 . G7 . | C7 . . .
And if you're fee-ling cross and bick-er-ish, don't sit and whine
F . . . | E7 . A7 . | D7 . . . | Dm . G .
Think of ba-na- na splits and lic-or-ice and you'll feel fine!

C . . . | A7 . . . | Dm . . . | G . . .
I knew a girl so gloom-y, she'd ne-ver laugh or sing
C . . . | A7 . . . | Dm . . . | Gm7 . C7 .
She woul-dn't list-en to me, now she's a mean old thing.
F . . . | C . . . | G . . . | A7 . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . |
So spread sun-shine all ov-er the place. Just put on a hap-py
| Dm . . . | G7 . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . C\ G7\ C\
put on a hap-py, put on a hap py faaaaaace!

"The Glory of Love" - Bette Midler (from the "Beaches" soundtrack)

Verse 1:

 C Am
You've got to give a little
Dm G
Take a little
C F Dm
And let your poor heart break a little
C Am
That's the story of
Dm G C F G
That's the glory of love.

Verse 2:

 C Am
You've got to laugh a little
Dm G
Cry a little
C F Dm
Until the clouds roll by a little
C Am
That's the story of
Dm G C F G
That's the glory of love.

Bridge:

F Fm
As long as there's the two of us,
Em
We've got the world and all its charms
F Fm
And when the world is through with us
Em Dm
We've got each other's arms.

Verse 3:

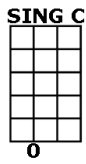
 C Am
You've got to win a little
Dm G
Lose a little
C F Dm
Yes, and always have the blues a little
C Am
That's the story of

Ending A: (slow version)

Dm G C F C
That's the glory of love.
C Am
That's the story of
Dm G C
That's the glory of love.

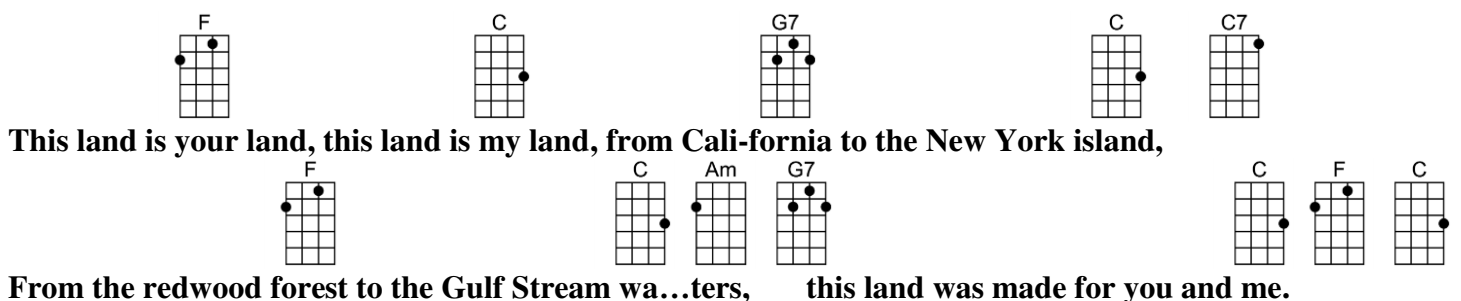
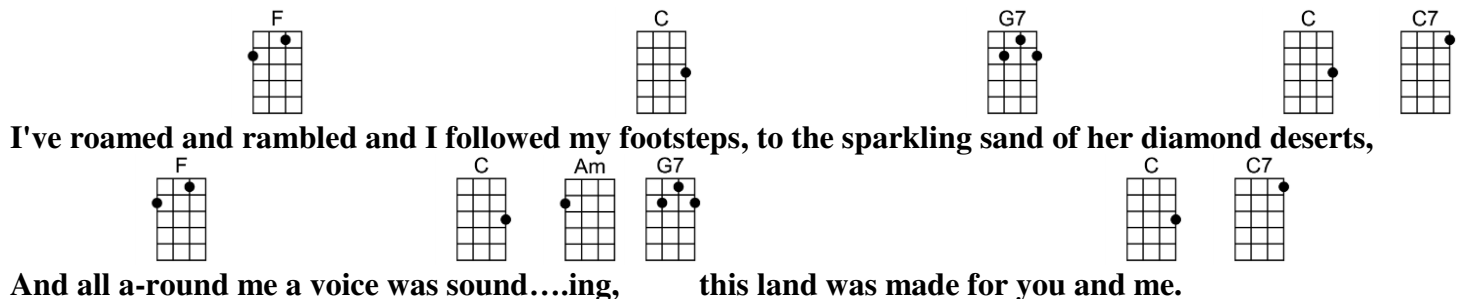
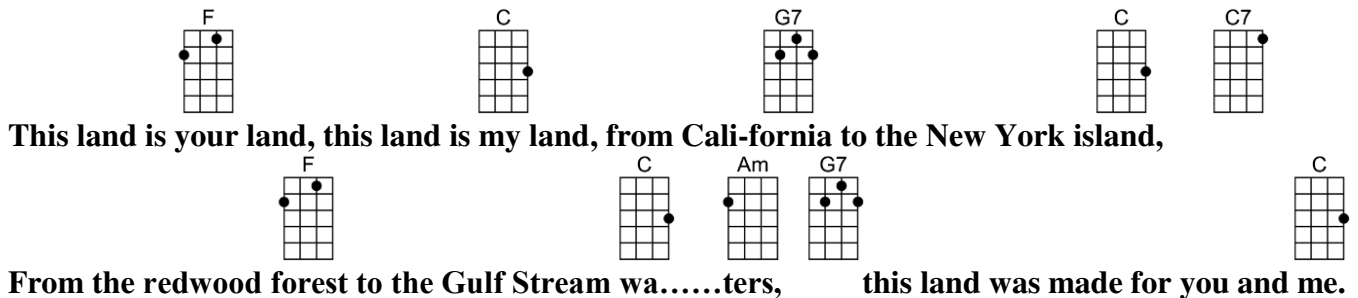
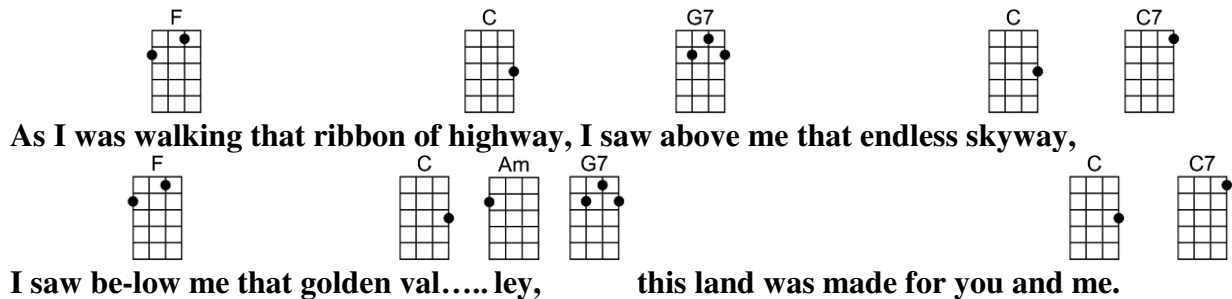
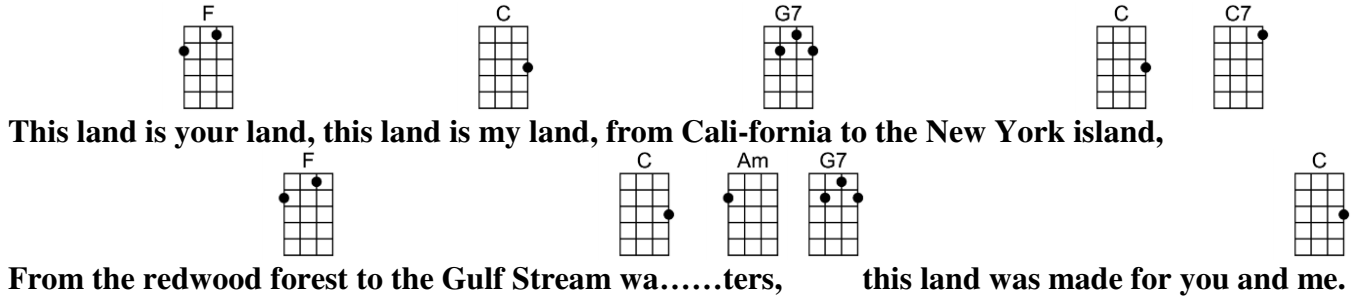
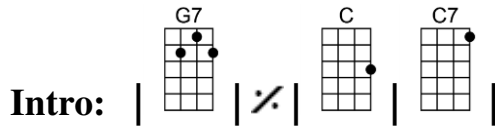
Ending B: (fast version)

Dm G C Am
That's the glory of looooooooooove
Dm G C
My momma told me, that's the glory of love.



THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND-Woody Guthrie

4/4 1234 1



THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND-Woody Guthrie

4/4 1234 1

Intro: | G7 | / | C | C7 |

F C G7 C C7
This land is your land, this land is my land, from Cali-fornia to the New York island,

F C Am G7 C
From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream wa.....ters, this land was made for you and me.

F C G7 C C7
As I was walking that ribbon of highway, I saw above me that endless skyway,

F C Am G7 C C7
I saw be-low me that golden val.....ley, this land was made for you and me.

F C G7 C C7
This land is your land, this land is my land, from Cali-fornia to the New York island,

F C Am G7 C
From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream wa.....ters, this land was made for you and me.

F C G7 C C7
I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps, to the sparkling sand of her diamond deserts,

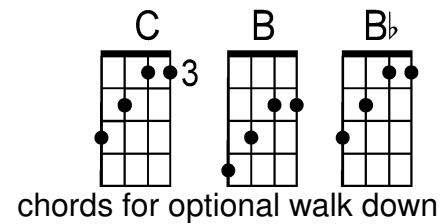
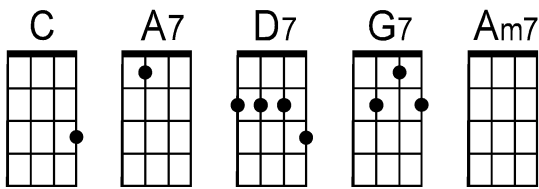
F C Am G7 C C7
And all a-round me a voice was sound....ing, this land was made for you and me.

F C G7 C C7
This land is your land, this land is my land, from Cali-fornia to the New York island,

F C Am G7 C F C
From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream wa...ters, this land was made for you and me.

Walk Right In (Original Lyrics)

by Gus Cannon and H. Woods (1929)



Intro: C . . . | A7 . . . | D7 . G7 . | C . G7 .

C . . . | (C2\ B\ Bb\) A7 . . | D7 . . G7 . | C . G7
 Walk right in, set ri--ight down, and baby let your mind roll on-----
 . | C . . . | (C2\ B\ Bb\) A7 . . | D7 . . . | G7 . .
 Hey, walk right in, they don't know why cuz' Daddy, you been stayin' too long-----
 . | C Am7 C Am7 | C Am7 C . |
 Now, every-body's talkin' 'bout a new way o' walkin'
 | A7 . .
 Do you want to lose your mind?
 . | C . . . | (C2\ B\ Bb\) A7 . . | D7 . . G7 . | C . G7
 Hey, walk right in, set ri--ight down, and Daddy, let your mind roll on.-----

. | C . . . | (C2\ B\ Bb\) A7 . . | D7 . . G7 . | C . G7
 Hey, walk right in, set ri--ight down, and baby let your mind roll on -----
 . | C . . . | (C2\ B\ Bb\) A7 . . | D7 . . . | G7 . .
 Hey, walk right in, stay a little while, but Daddy, you been stayin' too long.-----
 . | C Am7 C Am7 | C Am7 C . |
 Now, every-body's talkin' 'bout a new way o' walkin'
 | A7 . .
 Do you want to lose your mind?
 . | C . . . | (C2\ B\ Bb\) A7 . . | D7 . . G7 . | C . G7
 Hey, walk right in, set ri--ight down, and Daddy, let your mind roll on.-----

Instrumental (with kazoo): C . . . | (C2\ B\ Bb\) A7 . . | D7 . G7 . | C . G7
 (same chords as verse) . | C . . . | (C2\ B\ Bb\) A7 . . | D7 . . . | G7 . .
 . | C\ Am7\ C\ Am7\ | C\ Am7\ C . |
 | A7 . .
 . | C . . . | (C2\ B\ Bb\) A7 . . | D7 . G7 . | C . G7

. | C . . . | (C2\ B\ Bb\) A7 . . | D7 . . G7 . | C . G7
 Hey, walk right in, set ri--ight down, and baby let your mind roll on -----
 . | C . . . | (C2\ B\ Bb\) A7 . . | D7 . . . | G7 . .
 Hey walk right in, stay a little while, cuz Daddy, you been away too long
 . | C Am7 C Am7 | C Am7 C . |
 Now, every-body's talkin' 'bout a new way o' walkin'
 | A7 . .
 Do you want to lose your mind?
 . | C . . . | (C2\ B\ Bb\) A7 . . | D7 . . G7 . | C . A7
 Hey, walk right in, set ri--ight down, and Daddy, let your mind roll on.-----
 . | D7 . . G7 . | C\ G7\ C\
 And Daddy, let your mind roll on. -----

Harvest Moon

by Neil Young

D

D6

Dmaj7

Em7

G

A

Em

Em

Riff*

***G**

Low G Uke

High G Uke

Intro: Rest D\ D6 ' . ' | - Dmaj7 - ' - ' . ' | - D\ D6 ' . ' | - Dmaj7 - ' - ' . ' | **x2**

Riff Em\ - - Em7 | | **Riff** Em\ - - Em7 | | D . . . | . A . D | | . A . D\ |
Come a little bit clos-er, hear what I have to sa-a-a-ay

Riff Em\ - - Em7 | | **Riff** Em\ - - Em7 | | D . . . | . A . D | | . A . D\ |
Just like children sleep-in' we could dream this night a-wa-a-a-ay

G | | | | - D\ D6 . | - Dmaj7 . . | **x2**
But there's a full moon risin' let's go dan-cin' in the light

G | | | | - D\ D6 . | - Dmaj7 . . | **x2**
We know where the music's playin', let's go out and feel the night.

Chorus: Em | | A | | Em . . .
Be-cause I'm still in love with yo--o--ou, I wanna see you dance a-gain,
. . . . | | A | | - D\ D6 . | - Dmaj7 . . |
Be-cause I'm still in love with yo--o--o--ou, on this har-vest mo--o--o--oon
- D\ D6 . | - Dmaj7 . . | - D\ D6 . | - Dmaj7 . . | - D\ D6 . | - Dmaj7 . . |

Riff Em\ - - Em7 | | **Riff** Em\ - - Em7 | | D . . . | . A . D | | . A . D\ |
When we were stran-gers, I watched you from a--far

Riff Em\ - - Em7 | | **Riff** Em\ - - Em7 | | D . . . | . A . D | | . A . D\ |
When we were lo-vers, I loved yo-ou with all my heart

G | | | | - D\ D6 . | - Dmaj7 . . | **x2**
But now it's gettin' la-te, and the moon is cli-mbin' high

G | | | | - D\ D6 . | - Dmaj7 . . | **x2**
I want to cel-e-bra-te, see it shi-nin' in your eye

Chorus: Em | | A | | Em . . .
Be-cause I'm still in love with yo--o--ou, I wanna see you dance a-gain,
. . . . | | A | | - D\ D6 . | - Dmaj7 . . |
Be-cause I'm still in love with yo--o--o--ou, on this har-vest mo--o--o--oon
- D\ D6 . | - Dmaj7 . . | - D\ D6 . | - Dmaj7 . . | - D\ D6 . | - Dmaj7 . . | **D**

