

The DUH Song Book

**Dover Uke Heads
2011-12**

Volume 1

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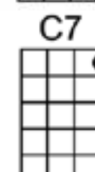
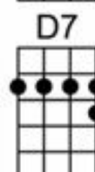
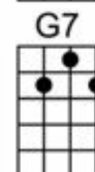
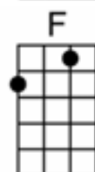
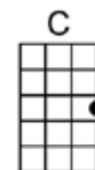
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PORT DOVER'S UKULELE BAND

*In the style of Alexander's Rag-time Band by Irving Berlin.

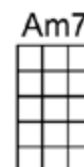
Shuffle strum

C **G7** **C** **C7**
1. Come on and hear, come on and hear, Port Dover's Ukulele Band
C7 **F**
 Come on and **hear**, come on and hear We're the best band in the land
C
 We can **play** a bugle call like you never heard before
 So natural that you want to go to war
D7 **G7** **N.C. (STOP)**
We are the bestest band what **am**..... Oh, my honey lamb
C **G7** **C** **C7**
 Come on a-**long**, come on a-long Let me **take** you by the **hand**
F
 Up to the **man**, up to the man Who's the leader of the band
C **C7** **F**
 And if you **care** to hear the **Swanee** River **played** in ragtime
C **F** **G7** **C**
 Come on and **hear**, come on and hear Port **Dover's Ukulele Band!**



2. KAZOO INSTRUMENTAL – first paragraph

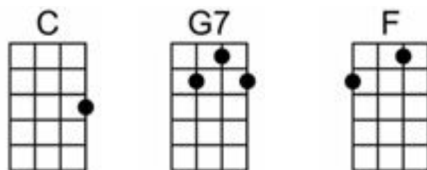
C **G7** **C** **C7**
3. Come on and hear, come on and hear, Port Dover's Ukulele Band
C7 **F**
 Come on and **hear**, come on and hear We're the best band in the land
C
 We can **strum** a little **Uke** with a rhythm oh so strong
 So magnifque that you want to sing along
D7 **G7** **N.C. (STOP)**
We are the bestest band what **am**..... Oh, my honey lamb
C **G7** **C** **C7**
 Come on a-**long**, come on a-long Let me **take** you by the hand
C7 **F**
 Up to the **man**, up to the man Pete's the leader of the band
C **C7** **F**
 And if you **care** to hear the **Swanee** River **played** in ragtime
C **F** **G7** **C**
 Come on and **hear**, come on and hear Port **Dover's Ukulele Band!**



Am7 or C6

Ending: all open chord "big ending" and smiles!!!

Brand New Key – Melanie Safka



[C] I rode my bicycle past your window last night.

[G7] I roller skated to your door in daylight.

[C] It almost seems that you're avoiding me.

[F] I'm OK alone but you got **[G7]** somethin' I need. Well!

[C] I've got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key.

I think that we should get together and try them out and see.

[F] I've been lookin' around awhile, you got somethin' for me, Oh,

[C] I've got a brand new pair of roller skates **[G7]** you got a brand new **[C]** key.

[C] I ride my bike, I roller skate, don't drive no car.

[G7] Don't go too fast, but I go pretty far.

[C] For somebody who don't drive I've been all around the world.

[F] Some people say I've done all **[G7]** right for a girl. Oh, **[C]** yeah!

Oh yeah, yeah, yeah. Oh yeah, yeah, **[F]** yeah. Yeah, **[G7]** yeah. Yeah. **[C]** Yeah.

[C] I asked your mother if you were at home

[G7] She said yes, but you weren't alone.

[C] Oh, sometimes I think that you're avoiding me

[F] I'm OK alone but you got **[G7]** somethin' I need, well!

[C] I've got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key.

I think that we should get together and try them out and see.

[F] La, la, la, la, la. La, la, la, la, la. La, la, la, la, laaaaa, oh

[C] I've got a brand new pair of roller skates **[G7]** you got a brand new **[C]** key.

Oh, I've got a brand new pair of roller skates,

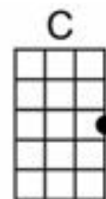
[G7] You got a brand new **[C]** key.....

Chubby Checker's Let's Twist Again - Kal Mann, Dave Appell

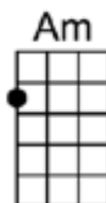
Strum is Fast: duDu duDu Vamp in C throughout the "Rap".

Chubby's Rap:

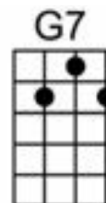
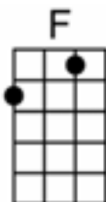
Come on, everybody.....clap your hands
 Awwww, you're lookin' good
 I'm gonna sing my song
 And it won't take long
 We're gonna do the twist, and it goes like this



C **Am**
 Come on, let's twist again, like we did last summer
F **G7**
 Let's twist again, like we did last year
C **Am**
 Do you remember when, things were really hummin'?
F **G7** **C** **C7**
 Let's twist again, twisting time is here!



F **C**
 Round and round and up and down we go, again
F **C** **G7**
 Oh Baby let me know you love me so, and then
C **Am**
 Twist again, like we did last summer
F **G7** **C**
 Let's twist again, twisting time is here



Rap:

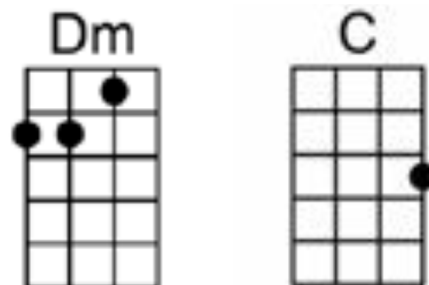
*Who's that flyin' up there?
 Is it a bird? "Nooooo!"
 Is it a plane? "Nooooo!"
 Is it a ~~twister~~ Ukulele? "Yeah!!!"*

REPEAT, without Raps, to ending:

F **G7** **C**
 Ohhhhh, Let's twist again, twisting time is here.....**BOP! BOP!**

DONALD, WHERE'S YOUR TROUSERS

I [Dm] just got down from the Isle of Skye,
 I'm [C] no very big and I'm awfully shy,
 The [Dm] Lassies shout as I go by:
 [C] "Dooooonald, where's your [Dm] troooosers?!"



**[Dm] Let the winds blow high,
 Let the winds blow low,
 [C] Through the streets in my kilt I go.
 And [Dm] all the Ladies say, "Hello,
 [C] Dooooonald, where's your [Dm] troooooosers?"**

2. A lady took me to a ball
 And [C] it was slippery in the hall,
 [Dm] I was afraid that I would fall
 [C] 'Cause I nay had [Dm] troooosers.
[Dm] Let the winds blow high...

3. They'd like me to wed me everyone
 Just [C] let them catch me if they can...
 You [Dm] canna put breeches on a Highland man
 Who [C] does na like wearing [Dm] troooosers.
[Dm] Let the winds blow high...

4. To wear the kilt is my delight,
 It [C] isn't wrong, I know it's right.
 The [Dm] Highlanders would get a fright
 If they [C] saw me in me [Dm] troooosers!.
[Dm] Let the winds blow high...

5. Well I caught a cold and me nose was raw
 I [C] had no handkerchief at all,
 So I [Dm] hiked up me kilt and I gave 'er a blow,
 Now you [C] can't do that with [Dm] troooooosers!
[Dm] Let the winds blow high...

6. The lassies love me, everyone
 Just [C] let them catch me if they can.
 You [Dm] canna get the breeches off a Highland man,
 'Cause he [C] does not wear the [Dm] troooosers!
[Dm] Let the winds blow high...

DON'T WORRY BE HAPPY – Bobby McFerrin

Intro: Whistle + C Dm F C x 2

C

Here is a little song I wrote

Dm

You might want to sing it note for note

F C

Don't worry, Be happy

C

In every life we have some trouble

Dm

When you worry you make it double

F C

Don't worry, Be happy

CHORUS (ooh's) C Dm F C x 2**C**

Ain't got no place to lay your head

Dm

Somebody came and took your bed

F C

Don't worry, Be happy

C

The Landlord say your rent is late

Dm

He may have to litigate

F C

Don't worry, Be Happy

CHORUS (ooh's) C Dm F C x 2**C**

Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style

Dm

Ain't got no girl to make me smile

F C

Don't worry, Be happy

C

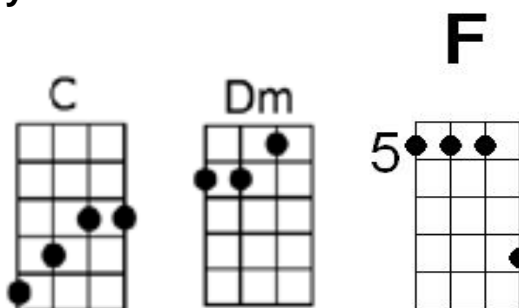
'Cause when you worry, your face will frown

Dm

And that will bring everybody down

F C

So don't worry, Be happy

**CHORUS (ooh's) C Dm F C x 2****C**

There is a little song I wrote

Dm

I hope you can learn it note for note

F C

Don't worry, Be happy

C

In your life expect some trouble

Dm

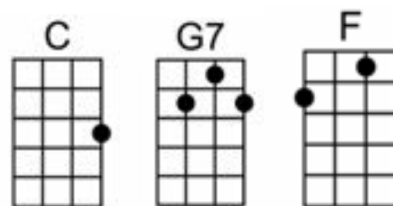
But when you worry, you make it double

F C

Don't worry, Be happy

CHORUS (ooh's) C Dm F C x2

Down by the Riverside ~ Civil War era, Gospel



[C] I'm gonna lay down my bur-den (*stomp, stomp*)

Down by the riverside (*stomp, stomp*)

[G7] Down by the riverside (*stomp, stomp*),

[C] Down by the riverside. Gonna lay down my bur-den (*stomp, stomp*)

Down by the riverside, [G7] down by the ri-ver-[C]side.

Chorus:

I ain't a gonna study war no more, I ain't a gonna study war no more,

I ain't a gonna stu-dy war no mo-oh-ore.

I ain't a gonna study war no more, I ain't a gonna study war no more,

I ain't a gonna stu-dy war no more!

[C] I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield (*stomp, stomp*)

Down by the riverside (*stomp, stomp*) etc.

[G7] Down by the riverside.....

[C] Down by the riverside. Gonna lay down my sword and shield.....

Down by the riverside, [G7] down by the ri-ver-[C]side.

Chorus.....

[C] Well, I'm gonna put on my long white robe.....

Down by the riverside.....

[G7] Down by the riverside.....

[C] Down by the riverside. Gonna put on my long white robe.....

Down by the riverside, [G7] down by the ri-ver-[C]side.

Chorus.....

[C] Gonna put on my starry crown.....

Down by the riverside.....

[G7] Down by the riverside.....

[C] Down by the riverside. Gonna put on my starry crown.....

Down by the riverside, [G7] down by the ri-ver-[C]side.

Chorus.....

Five Hundred Miles – Peter Paul and Mary

Tempo: Slowly Strum: Evenly D D U U D U

↓ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↑

Intro, full strum pattern each: C Am Dm F Dm F C

C Am Dm F/C
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

Dm F G7
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

C Am Dm F/C
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles

Dm F C
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

C Am Dm F/C
Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four

Dm F G7
Lord I'm five hundred miles away from home

C Am Dm
Five hundred miles, five hundred miles, five hundred miles,

F/C Dm F C
Five hundred miles, Lord, I'm five hundred miles away from home.

C Am Dm F/C
Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name

Dm F G7
Lord, I can't go a-home, this a-way.

C Am Dm F/C
This a-way, this a-way, this a-way, this a-way

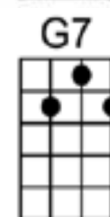
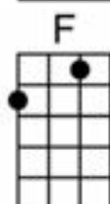
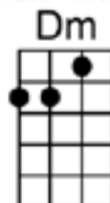
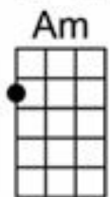
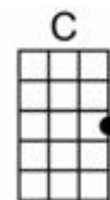
Dm F C
Lord, I can't go a-home, this a-way.

C Am Dm F/C
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

Dm F G7
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

C Am Dm F/C
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles

Dm F C
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.....



SIX FOOT TWO – A response by Audrey!

C **E7** **A7**
Six foot two, eyes of blue, but, oh, what those six feet could do!

D7 **G7** **C** **G7**

Has anybody seen my guy?

C **E7**

Levi jeans and a jacket to match

A7

Ladies think that he's a catch

D7 **G7** **C**

Has anybody seen my guy?

E7

A7

Now if you run into, a six foot two, wearing a toupee

D7

Black moustache, and a dimpled chin

G7 [Stop]

Betcha life it isn't him!

C

E7

A7

But could he love, could he tease - Could he, could he, could he -
Please!

D7 **G7** **C**

Has anybody seen my guy? [first ending] **Repeat song**

Second ending:

D7 **G7**

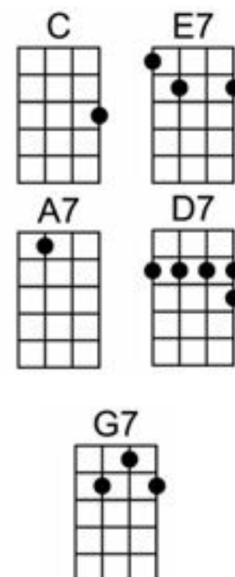
Has anybody seen my,

D7 **G7**

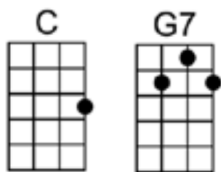
Anybody seen my,

D7 **G7** **C**

Anybody seen my guy?



He's Got the Whole World in His Hands – American Folk Songs, 1952



C
 He's got the whole world, in His hands,
G7
 He's got the whole world, in His hands,
C
 He's got the whole world, in His hands,
G7 **C**
 He's got the whole world, in His hands.

C
 2. He's got the tiny little baby, in His hands,
G7
 He's got the tiny little baby, in His hands,
C
 He's got the tiny little baby, in His hands,
G7 **C**
 He's got the whole world in His hands.



Chorus.....

3. He's got you and me, brother, in His hands,
 He's got you and me, sister, in His hands,
 He's got you and me, brother, in His hands,
 He's got the whole world in His hands.

Chorus.....

4. He's got everybody here, in His hands,
 He's got everybody here, in His hands,
 He's got everybody here, in His hands,
 He's got the whole world in His hands.

Chorus.....

5. He's got the little ukulele, in His hands,
 He's got the little ukulele, in His hands,
 He's got the little ukulele, in His hands,
 He's got the whole world in His hands.

Chorus.....

HUKILAU SONG - Words and Music by Jack Owens

Intro: **G7, C7, F X2**

F
Oh, we're going, to a Hukilau. A huki, huki, huki, huki,
C7
Hukilau. Ev'ry body loves a Hukilau,

where the *laulau* is the *kau kau* at the big Luau.

D7
Oh, we'll throw our nets, out into the sea,

G7
And all the *Ahma Ahma* come a-swimming to me.

F **C7** **F**
Oh, we're going to a Hukilau. A huki, huki, huki, Huki-lau

F **C7**
What a beautiful day for fishing In the old Hawaiian way
G7 **C7**
All the hukilau nets are swishing Down in old Laie Bay

F
Oh, we're going to a Hukilau.

C7
A huki, huki, huki, huki, Hukilau.

F
Ev'ry body loves a Hukilau, where the *laulau* is the *kau kau* at the big Luau.

D7
Oh we'll throw our nets, out into the sea,

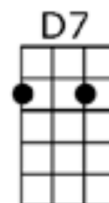
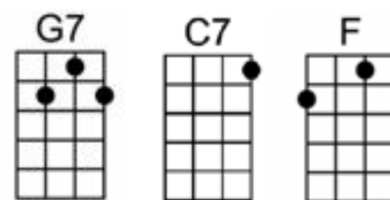
G7
And all the *Ahma Ahma* come a-swimming to me.

F
Oh, we're going to a Hukilau.

C7
A huki, huki, huki - A huki, huki, huki -

F
A huki, huki, huki, Hukilau!

Outro: **G7, C7, F X2**



Hawaiian D7:



I SAW THE LIGHT - Hank Williams

C **C7**
I WANDERED SO AIMLESS, LIFE FILLED WITH SIN,
F **C**
I WOULDN'T LET MY DEAR SAVIOR IN

THEN JESUS CAME LIKE A STRANGER IN THE NIGHT
G7 **C**
PRAISE THE LORD, I SAW THE LIGHT

C **C7**
I SAW THE LIGHT, I SAW THE LIGHT
F **C**
NO MORE DARKNESS NO MORE NIGHT.

NOW I'M SO HAPPY, NO SORROW IN SIGHT
G7 **C**
PRAISE THE LORD, I SAW THE LIGHT

C **C7**
JUST LIKE A BLIND MAN I WANDERED ALONE
F **C**
WORRIES AND FEARS I CLAIMED FOR MY OWN

THEN LIKE THE BLIND MAN GOD GAVE BACK HIS SIGHT
G7 **C**
PRAISE THE LORD, I SAW THE LIGHT

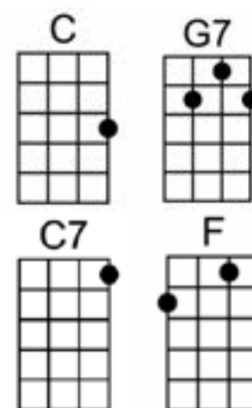
C **C7**
I SAW THE LIGHT, I SAW THE LIGHT
F **C**
NO MORE DARKNESS NO MORE NIGHT.

NOW I'M SO HAPPY, NO SORROW IN SIGHT
G7 **C**
PRAISE THE LORD, I SAW THE LIGHT

C **C7**
I WAS A FOOL TO WANDER AND STRAY
F **C**
STRAIGHT IS THE GATE AND NARROW THE WAY

NOW I HAVE TRADED THE WRONG FOR THE RIGHT
G7 **C**
PRAISE THE LORD, I SAW THE LIGHT.

CHORUS



I'M A BELIEVER – by the Monkees

(Dawn's version)



Strum: D DU UDU

G **D** **G**
I thought love was only true in fairy tales

G **D** **G**
Meant for someone else but not for me

C **G**
Love was out to get me

C **G**
That's the way it seemed

C **G** **D** **N.C.**
Disappointment haunted all my dreams..... *pause*

Chorus:

G **C**
Then I saw her face.

G **C**
Now I'm a be-liever!

G **C** **G** **C**
Not a trace of doubt in my mind.

G -N.C. **C**
I'm in love – Oooooooooo!

G **F** **D**
I'm a be-liever - I couldn't leave her, If I tried!

G **D** **G**
I thought love was more or less a given thing.

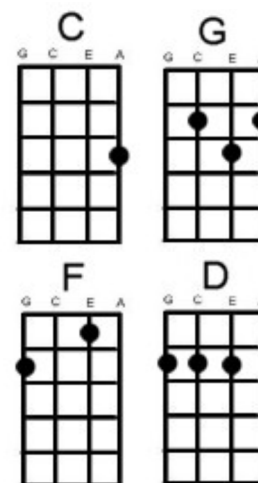
G **D** **G**
Seems the more I gave the less I got.

C **G**
What's the use in trying?

C **G**
All ya get is pain.

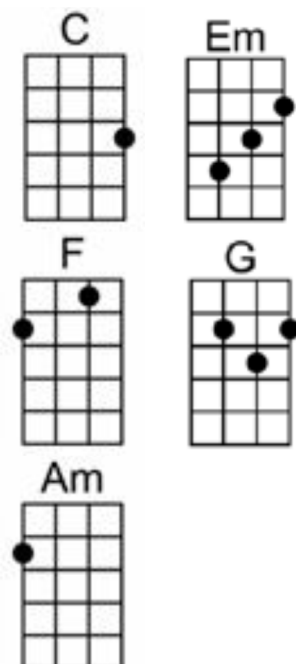
C **G** **D**
When I needed sunshine I got rain! *pause*

Chorus X2



It's A Heartache ~ Bonnie Tyler [C]

It's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache
 Hits you when it's [F] too late
 Hits you when you're [C] down [G]
 It's a [C] fool's game nothing but a [Em] fool's game
 Standing in the [F] cold rain
 Feeling like a [C] clown [G]
 It's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache
 Love him till your [F] arms break
 Then he lets you [C] down [G]



It ain't [F] right with love to [G] share
 When you [Em] find he doesn't [Am] care for [G] you
 It ain't [F] wise to need some[G]one
 As much as [Em] I depended [Am] on [G] you

It's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache
 Hits you when it's [F] too late hits you when you're [C] down [G]
 It's a [C] fool's game nothing but a [Em] fool's game
 Standing in the [F] cold rain feeling like a [C] clown [G]
 It's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache
 Love him till your [F] arms break then he lets you [C] down [G]

It ain't [F] right with love to [G] share
 When you [Em] find he doesn't [Am] care for [G] you
 It ain't [F] wise to need some[G]one
 As much as [Em] I depended [Am] on [G] you

Oh it's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache
 Love him till your [F] arms break then he lets you [C] down [G]
 It's a [C] fool's game nothing but a [Em] fool's game
 Standing in the [F] cold rain feeling like a [C] clown [G]
 It's a [C] heartache

JAMAICA FAREWELL – Herbie Lovell, Roy McIntyre, Lillian Keyser

4/4 Calypso strum: D Roll U UDU

C **F**
Down the way, where the nights are gay
C **G7** **C**
and the sun shines daily on the mountain top,
C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
I took a trip on a sailing ship and when I reach Jamaica I make a stop.
But I'm

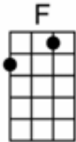
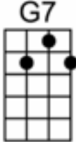
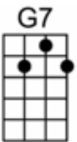
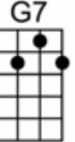
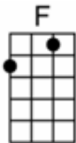
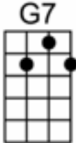
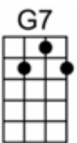
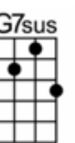
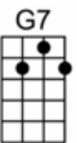
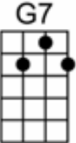
C **F** **G7** **C**
Sad to say, I'm on my way, won't be back for many a day.
C **F**
My heart is down, my head is turning around
C **G7** **C** **C**
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
Sounds of laughter everywhere, and the dancin' girls swing to and fro.
C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
I must declare my heart is there, though I've been from Maine to Mexico. But I'm

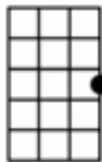
Sad to say,.....

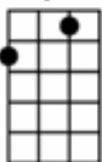
C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
Down at the market you can hear ladies cry out while on their heads they bear
C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
Ake rice, salt fish are nice, and the rum is fine any time of year. But I'm

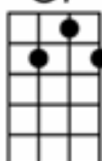
Sad to say,.....

F 	G7 	G7 	G7 		
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town					
F 	G7 	G7 	G7sus 	G7 	G7 
I had to leave a little girl.....		in Kingston town			



C


F


G7


Little Brown Gal – Don McDiarmid, 1935

C7
It's not the Islands fair, that are calling to me

F
It's not the balmy air, nor the tropical sea

D7 **G7**
It's a little brown gal in a little grass skirt

C7 **F**
In a little grass shack in Hawaii

C7
It isn't Waikiki, or Ka-meha-meha's pali

F
Not the beachboys free, with their ho'o-mali-mali

D7 **G7**
It's a little brown gal in a little grass skirt

C7 **F**
In a little grass shack in Hawaii

Chorus

Am **E7**
Through that island wonderland

Am **E7**
She's broken all the kanes' hearts

Am **E7**
It's not hard to understand

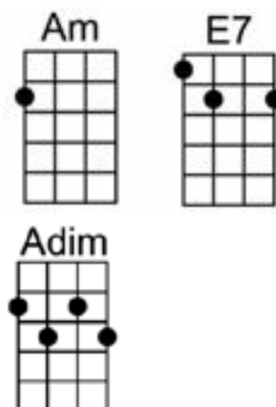
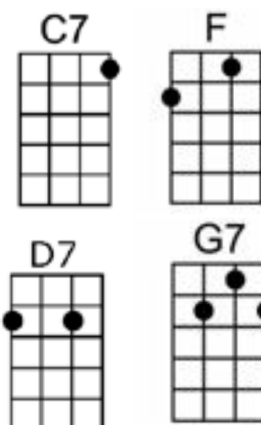
Am **Adim** **C7**
For that wahine is a gal of parts

C7
I'll be leaving soon, but the thrill I enjoy

F
It's not the Island moon, nor the fish and the poi

D7 **G7**
It's a little brown gal in a little grass skirt

C7 **F**
In a little grass shack in Hawaii- - **G7//C7//F///**



Little Eva's

The Loco-Motion

By Gerry Goffin & Carole King, 1962

Intro: C Am C Am (four beats each)

[C] Everybody's doin' a [Am] brand new dance now

[C] C'mon baby [Am] do the Loco-Motion

[C] I know you'll get to like it if you [Am] give it a chance now

[C] C'mon baby [Am] do the Loco-Motion

[F] My little baby sister can [Dm] do it with ease

[F] It's easier than learning your [D7] ABCs

So [C] come on, come on, [G] do the Loco-Motion with [C] me

Chorus :

You gotta swing your hips now [F], come on baby

Jump [C] up, jump back!

Oh well I [G] think you got the knack

[C] Now that you can do it [Am] let's make a chain now

[C] C'mon baby [Am] do the Loco-Motion

[C] Chug-a chug-a motion like a [Am] railway train now

[C] C'mon baby [Am] do the Loco-Motion

[F] Do it nice and easy now don't [Dm] lose control

A [F] little bit of rhythm and a [D7] lot of soul

So [C] come on, come on, [G] do the Loco-Motion with [C] me

Chorus

[C] Move around the floor in a [Am] Loco-motion

[C] C'mon baby [Am] do the Loco-Motion

[C] Do it holding hands if you [Am] got the notion

[C] C'mon baby [Am] do the Loco-Motion

There's [F] never been a dance that's so [Dm] easy to do

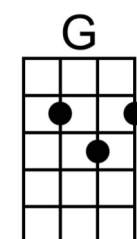
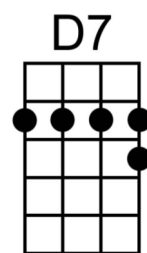
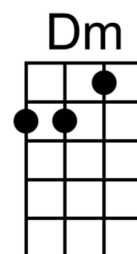
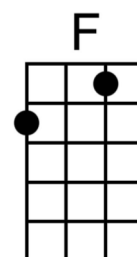
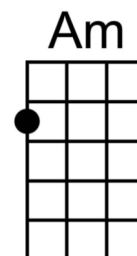
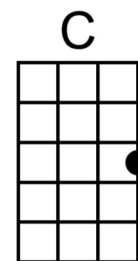
It [F] even makes you happy when you're [D7] feeling blue

So [C] come on, come on, [G] do the Loco-Motion

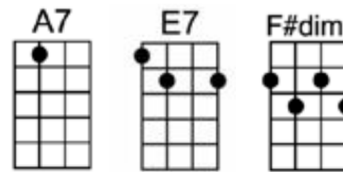
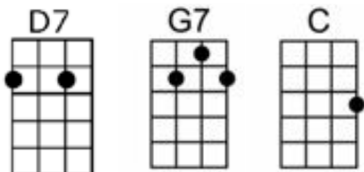
[C] Come on, come on, [G] do the Loco-Motion

[C] Come on, come on, [G] do the Loco-Motion with [C] me!!

Continue vamping on C into Let's Twist Again



Little Grass Shack – B. Cogswell, Tommy Harrison, J. Noble, 1933



VAMP

D7/// G7//// C///// D7/// G7//// C/////

C **D7**

I want to go back to my little grass shack in KE-A-LA-KE-KUAH, Hawaii

G7 **C**

I want to be with all the KAH-NEES and WA-HEE-NEES that I use to know...
(so long ago)

E7 **A7**

I can hear old guitars a-playing..... on the beach at HO--OH-NOW--NOW...

D7

I can hear the old Hawaiians saying.....

G7 (break)

"KOH--MO--MYEE NO KAH-OO--AH E--CAH--HAH--LE VAY-LA-KA-HOW"

C **D7**

It won't be long 'til my ship will be sailing..... back to KO--NA.

G7 **E7**

A grand old place that's al-ways fair to see... (you're telling me)

A7

I'm just a little Hawaiian and home-sick Island boy,
(I'm just a little gal looking for an Island boy)

D7 **F#dim**

I want to go back to my fish and POY...



C **D7**

I wanna go back to my little grass shack in KE-A-LA-KE-KUAH, Hawaii

G7

Where the HOO--MOO-HOO--MOO NOO--KOO-NOO--KOO AH POO-A--AH go

C

swimming by.....

G7

Where the HOO--MOO-HOO--MOO, NOO--KOO-NOO--KOO AH POO-A--AH go

C

swimming by.....

ENDING VAMP: D7///G7////C/////

MARGARITAVILLE – Jimmy Buffett

STRUM: D DU UDU

1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + - Pete's arrangement

Intro

/ D – Dsus2 D / D – Dsus2 D / G -- A / D --- / - - - - /

D (6)

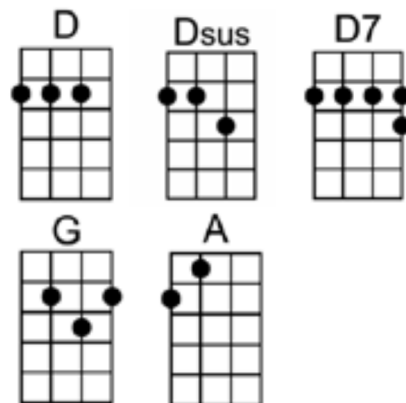
Nibblin' on sponge cake
Watchin' the sun bake

A (8)

All of those tourists covered with oil
Strummin' my ~~six-string~~ four-string
On my front porch swing

D D7

Smell those shrimp they're beginnin' to boil



Chorus:

G A D D7

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville

G A D D7

Searching for my lost shaker of salt

G A D (1/2) A (1/2) G

Some people claim that there's a wo - man to blame

A (2) D (2)

But I know it's nobody's fault

D (6)

I don't know the reason
I stayed here all season

A (8)

Nothin' to show but this brand new tattoo
But it's a real beauty; a Mexican cutie

D D7

How it got here I haven't a clue

Chorus 2:

G A D D7

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville

G A D D7

Searching for my lost shaker of salt

G A D (1/2) A (1/2) G

Some people claim that there's a wo - man to blame

A(2) D(2)

Now I think, It could be my fault!



D(6)

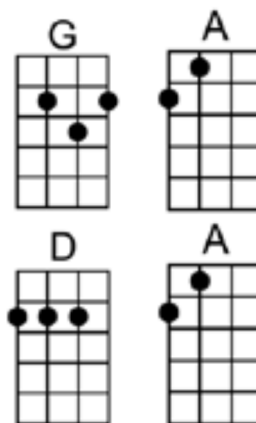
Blew out my flip-flop
Stepped on a pop-top

A(8)

Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home
But there's booze in the blender
And soon it will render

D D7

That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

**Chorus 3:****G A D D7**

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville

G A D D7

Searching for my lost shaker of salt

G A D (1/2) A (1/2) G

Some people claim that there's a wo - man to blame

A(2) D(2) D7

But I know, It's my own damn fault!

G A D (1/2) A (1/2) G

Some people claim that there's a wo - man to blame

A(2)

But I know,

D(2)

It's my own damn fault!

REPEAT INTRO

Ob La Di Ob La Da: Lennon/McCartney

F **C**
Desmond has a barrow in the marketplace.

F
Molly is the singer in a band.

Bb
Desmond say to Molly, girl I like your face,

F **C7** **F**
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand.

CHORUS (REPEAT 2X)

F **C** **Dm**
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, Life goes on, bra!

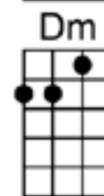
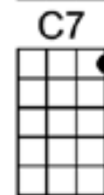
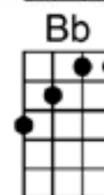
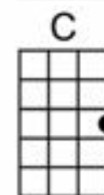
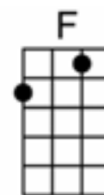
F **C** **F**
La la how the life goes on

F **C**
Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweler's store,

F
Buys a twenty carat golden ring.

Bb
Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door,

F **C7** **F**
And as he gives it to her she begins to sing.



REPEAT CHORUS

BRIDGE

Bb **F** **Am7** **F** **F7**
In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home

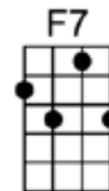
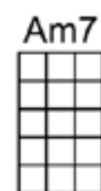
Bb **F** **C7**
With a couple of kids running IN the yard of Desmond and Molly Jones

F **C**
Happy ever after in the market place.

F
Desmond lets the children lend a hand.

Bb
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face,

F **C7** **F**
And in the evening she's a singer with the band.



REPEAT CHORUS, BRIDGE, LAST VERSE AND CHORUS

Dm **C7** **F**
And if you want some fun, take Ob-la-di-bla-da!!

On the Wings of a Dove ~ *Bob Ferguson, 1960.*

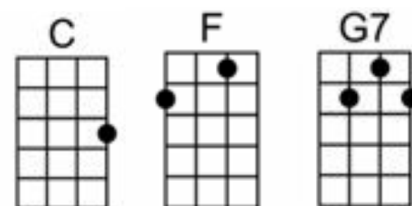
*3/4 Three-quarter time, country strumming.

On the wings of a [C] snow-white dove

He sends His [F] pure sweet love

A sign from a-[C]bove (sign from above)[G7]

On the wings of a [C] dove [F] (wings of a dove)[C]



When troubles surround us, when evils [F] come,

The body grows [G7] weak (body grows weak),

The spirit grows [C] numb (spirit grows numb).

When these things beset us, He doesn't [F] forget us,

He sends down His [C] love (sends down His love) [G7] (optional N.C.)

On the wings of a [C] dove. [F] (wings of a dove) [C]

On the wings of a [C] snow-white dove

He sends His [F] pure sweet love

A sign from a-[C]bove (sign from above)[G7]

On the wings of a [C] dove [F] (wings of a dove)[C]

When Noah had drifted, on the flood many [F] days.

He searched for [G7] land (he searched for land), in various [C] ways (various ways).

Troubles, he had some, but wasn't [F] forgotten.

He sent him His [C] love (sent him His love) [G7] (optional N.C.)

On the wings of a [C] dove [F] (wings of a dove) [C]

On the wings of a [C] snow-white dove

He sends His [F] pure sweet love

A sign from a-[C]bove (sign from above)[G7]

On the wings of a [C] dove [F](wings of a dove)[C]



When Jesus went down, to the river that [F] day,

Well he was [G7] baptized (baptized), in the usual [C] way (usual way).

And when it was done, God sent his [F] son.

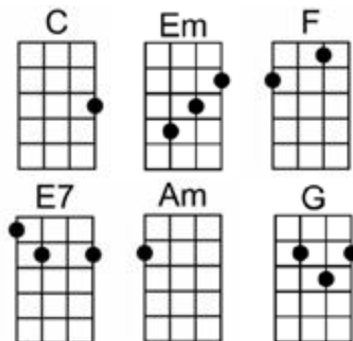
He sent him his [C] love (sent him his love) [G7] (optional N.C.)

On the wings of a [C] dove [F] (wings of a dove) [C]

Over the Rainbow / What a Wonderful World by IZ

E.Y. Harburg & Harold Arlen / Bob Thiele & George David Weiss
Israel Kamakawiwo`ole

Strum: Pluck or strike 4th string then DuDuDu
"Repeat strum for every chord symbol"



Intro (listen for the chord changes):

C Em Am F, C Em Am Am F F

C C Em Em F F C
Ooh...ooh... ooh... ooh...ooh...ooh... ooh... ooh...ooh...ooh...

F E7 Am F
ooh... ooh... ooh...ooh... ooh... ooh...ooh.. ooh... ooh...ooh..

C C Em Em F F C C
Some...where...over...the rainbow..way...up high...
F F C C G G Am F F
And... the... dreams that you dream of...once in a lul..la...by..y..y....y..y..y..ooh..

C C Em Em F F C C
Some...where...over the rainbow... blue birds fly
F F C C G G Am Am F
And... the... dreams that you dream of... dreams really do...come true..oo.. oo.. oo.. oo

C C G G Am Am F F
Someday I'll wish...upon a star... wake up where the clouds are far behind me..e..e
C C
Where trouble melts... like lemon drops.

G G Am Am F F
High above the chim..ney top...that's where...you'll...fi..i..ind me..ooh..

C C Em Em F F C C
Some...where...over the rainbow... blue birds fly
F F C C G G Am Am F F
And... the... dreams that you dare to...oh why...oh why...can't I..I..I... I..I..I... ooh...

C Em F C
Well, I see trees...of green...and red roses too
F C G Am
I'll watch them bloom...for me...and for you
F F G G Am Am F F
And I think...to myself...what a won..der..ful world

Well I see skies..of blue..and I see clouds..of white..and the brightness of day
 C Em F C F C
 E7 Am F F G G C F C C

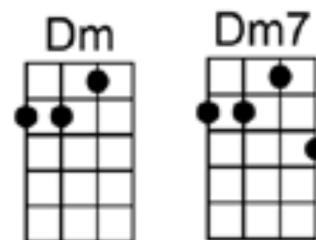
I like the dark..and I think to myself... what a won..der..ful world

The colors of the rainbow...so pretty in the sky
 G G C C

are also on the faces...of people passing by
 G G C C

I see friends shak-ing hands saying..."How do you do?"
 F C F C

They're really say...ing... "I... I love you"
 F C Dm7 Dm7 G G



I hear ba..bies cry...and I watch them grow...
 C Em F C

they'll learn much more... than we..e..'ll know
 F C E7 Am

And I think..to myself...what a won..der..ful world
 F F G G Am Am F F

Someday I'll wish upon a star... wake up where the
 C C G
 G Am Am F F
 clouds are far behind me..e..e..e

Where trouble melts... like lemon drops.
 C C

High above the chimney top...that's where...you'll...fi..i..ind me...
 G G Am Am F F



Some...where...over...the rainbow..way...up high...
 C C Em Em F F C C
 F F C C G G Am Am F F
 And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I?

Ooh...ooh... ooh... ooh...ooh...ooh... ooh... ooh... ooh... ooh...
 C C Em Em F C

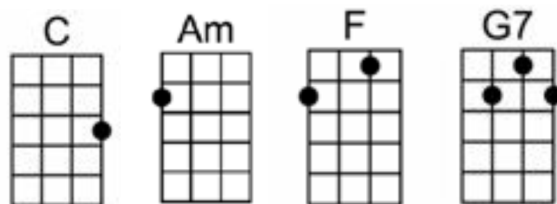
ooh... ooh... ooh...ooh... ooh...aah...aah... eeh...eeh...aah uh...uh...uh...uh...uh
 F E7 Am F
 F C.....
 uh...uh...uh...

Arrangement 2012 by Peter (#5).

Octopus's Garden (Richard Starkey) as performed by the Beatles (Ringo) from Abby Road, 1969.

Strum: D DU UD

C Am
I'd like to be, under the sea
F G7
In an Octopus's Garden, in the shade.
C Am
He'd let us in, knows where we've
been,
F G7
In his Octopus's Garden, in the shade.
Am
I'd ask my friends to come and see
F G7
An Octopus's Garden with me.
C Am
I'd like to be, under the sea
F G7 C
In an Octopus's Garden, in the shade.



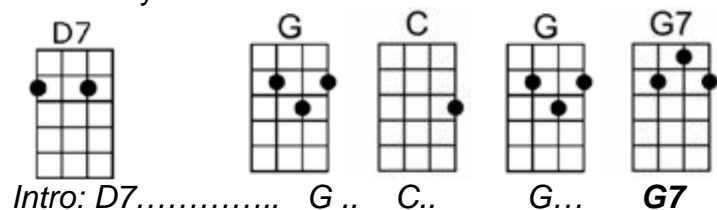
C Am
We would be warm, below the storm
F
In our little hideaway beneath the
G7
waves.
C Am
Resting our heads, on the sea bed
F G7
In an Octopus's Garden, near a cave.
Am
We would sing and dance around
F G7
Because we know we *can't be found!*
C Am
I'd like to be under the sea
F G7 C
In an Octopus's Garden, in the shade.

C Am
We would shout, and swim about
F G7
The coral that lies beneath the waves.
C Am
Oh what joy, for every girl and boy
F G7
Knowing they're happy and they're safe.
Am
We would be so happy, you and me.
F G7
No one there to tell us *what to do!*
C Am
I'd like to be under the sea
F G7 Am
In an Octopus's Garden, with you,
F G7 Am
In an Octopus's Garden, with you,
F G7 C G7 C
In an Octopus's Garden, with you.

Pineapple Princess

Annette Funicello

Written by Bob and Dick Sherman for Annette for her album *Hawaiianette*, 1962.



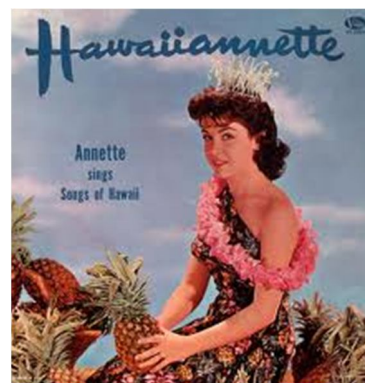
Pineapple [C]Princess, he calls me Pineapple [G]Princess, all day
 as he [D7]plays his ukulele on the [G]hill a-[C]bove the [G]Bay.
 [G7]Pineapple [C]Princess, I love you, you're the [G]sweetest girl I've seen.
 Some [D7] day we're gonna marry
 And you'll [G] be my [C] Pineapple [G] Queen.

I [C]saw a boy on O[G]ahu Isle,
 [D7] Floatin' down the Bay on a [G]croc-[C]o-[G]dile.[G7]
 He [C]waved at me and he [G]swam a-shore
 And [D7] I knew he'd be mine forever [G]more.[C] [G]

Pineapple [C]Princess, he calls me Pineapple [G]Princess, all day
 as he [D7]plays his ukulele on the [G]hill a-[C]bove the [G]Bay.
 [G7]Pineapple [C]Princess, I love you, you're the [G]sweetest girl I've seen.
 Some [D7] day we're gonna marry
 And you'll [G] be my [C] Pineapple [G] Queen.

He [C]sings his song from ba[G]nana trees
 He [D7]even sings to me on his [G]wa-[C]ter [G]skiis. [G7]
 We [C]went skin divin' and be[G]neath the blue
 He [D7]sang and played his ukulele [G]too. [C] [G]

[G7]Pineapple [C]Princess,
 I love you, you're the [G]sweetest girl I've seen.
 Some [D7] day we're gonna marry
 And you'll [G]be my [C] Pineapple [G] Queen.



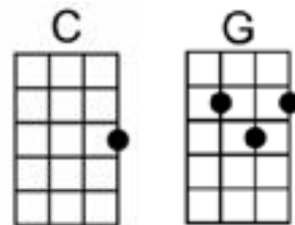
We'll [C] settle down in a [G]Bamboo Hut.
 And [D7] he will be my own little [G]Co[C]co[G]nut. [G7]
 Then [C] we'll be Beach-combin' [G] Royalty
 On [D7] wicky wicky wacky Waiki-[G]ki.[C] [G]

[G7] Pineapple [C] Princess, he calls me Pineapple [G] Princess, all day
 As he [D7] plays his ukulele on the [G] hill a-[C]bove the [G] bay.
 [G7] Pineapple [C] Princess, I love you, you're the [G] sweetest girl I've seen.
 Some [D7] day we're gonna marry
 And you'll [G] be my [C] Pineapple [G] Queen. X2

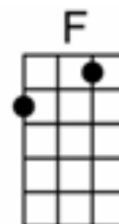
Sea Cruise – Huey “Piano” Smith

Brought to fame by Frankie Ford, 1959; Herman’s Hermits 1965; Johnny Rivers 1974; John Fogerty 1975; The Beach Boys 1976; Billy “Crash” Craddock 1980; Glen Fry 1982; Anne Murray 1983; Dion 1990; among many others.

Verse 1: **C**
Old Man Rhythm is-a in my shoes.
It’s no use sittin’ here singin’ the Blues.
G
So be my guest. You’ve got nothin’ to lose.
C
Won’t you let me take you on a...sea cruise?



CHORUS **C**
Whoo-ee, whoo-ee baby!
Whoo-ee, whoo-ee baby!
G
Whoo-ee, whoo-ee baby!



C
Won’t you let me take you on a...sea cruise?
BRIDGE **F** **C**
I feel like jumpin’; baby, won’t you join me, please?
I don’t like beggin’, but now I’m on bended **knees. G7/G**

Verse 2: **C**
I gotta keep movin’, honey, I ain’t lyin’.
My heart is beatin’ rhythm and it’s right on time.
G
So be my guest, you’ve got nothin’ to lose,
C
Won’t you let me take you on a.....sea cruise?



CHORUS
BRIDGE

Verse 3: **C**
I gotta keep a-rockin’, get my hat off the rack.
I gotta boogie-woogie like a knife’s in my back.
G
So be my guest, you’ve got nothin’ to lose.
C
Won’t you let me take you on a.....sea cruise?

CHORUS

Repeat last line and fade.....

Singin' In The Rain

By Nacio Herb Brown and Arthur Freed (1929)

Uke arrangement by Ukehead Stew

Strum: DUDU

F **Am**

Doo-dloo- doo-doo-doo

Doo-dloo- doo-doo-doo

Doo-dloo- doo-doo-doo

Doo-dloo- doo-doo-

F (tremolo...)STOP

doooooooooooo

(Simple Version: just play the bolded chords of **F** and **C7**)

F Am **F** Am **F** Am **F** Am

I'm sing-in' in the rain, just sing-in' in the rain.

F Am **F** Am **C7** Gm6 **C7** Gm6 (0201)

What a glo--rious feel-in', I'm haaa-ppy again.

C7 Gm6 **C7** Gm6 **C7** Gm6 **C7** Gm6

I'm laugh-ing at clouds, so dark up above.

C7 Gm6 **C7** Gm6 **F** Am **F** Am

The sun's in my heart, and I'm read-y for love.

F Am **F** Am **F** Am **F** Am

Let the stor-my clouds chase, every one from the place.

F Am **F** Am **C7** Gm6 **C7** Gm6

Come on with the rain. There's a smile on my face.

C7 Gm6 **C7** Gm6 **C7** Gm6 **C7** Gm6

I walk down the lane, with a haaa-ppy refrain.

C7 Gm6 **C7** Gm6 **F** Am **F** Am

Just singin' , Just singin' in the rain.

REPEAT FROM TOP

END

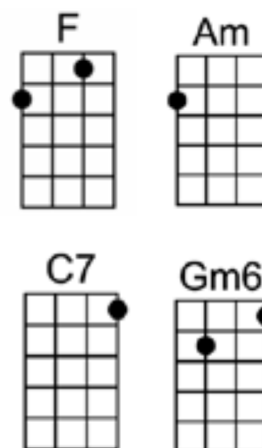
F **Am**

Doo-dloo- doo-doo-doo

Doo-dloo- doo-doo-doo

F

doooooooooooo....

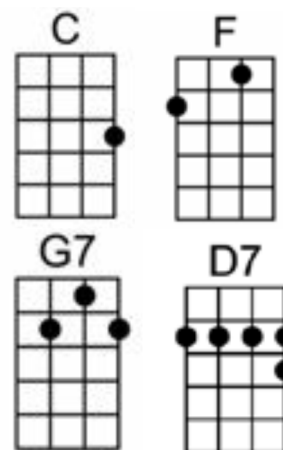


Song For The Mira ~ Allister MacGillivray

1973; Refers to the River on Cape Breton Island. Strum: D DuD, slowly

[C]Out on the Mira on [F]warm after[C]noons
 [G7]Old men go [C]fishin' with [F]black line and [G7]spoons
 And [C]if they catch nothin' they [F]never com[C]plain
 I wish I was [G7]with them [C]again

[C]As boys in their boats call to [F]girls on the [C]shore
 [G7]Teasin' the [C]ones that they [F]dearly a[G7]dore
 And [C]into the evening the [F]courting be[C]gins
 I wish I was [G7]with them [C]again



Chorus:

[F]Can you imagine a [C]piece of the universe
 [G7]More fit for princes and [C]kings?
 [F]'I'll trade you ten of your [C]cities
 For Marion [D7]Bridge and the pleasure it [G7]brings.

[C]Out on the Mira on [F]soft summer [C]nights
 [G7]Bonfires [C]blaze to the [F]children's de[G7]light
 They [C]dance round the flames singin' [F]songs with their [C]friends
 [C]I wish I was [G7]with them [C]again
 [C]And over the ashes the [F]stories are [C]told
 Of [G7]witches and [C]were-wolves and [F]Oak Island [G7]gold
 The [C]stars on the river they [F]sparkle and [C]spin,
 I wish I was [G7]with them [C]again

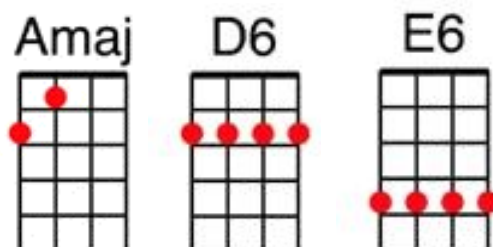
Chorus

[C]Out on the Mira the [F]people are [C]kind
 They'll [G7]treat you to [C]home-brew
 and [F]help you un[G7]wind
 And [C]if you come broken
 they'll [F]see that you [C]mend
 I wish I was [G7]with them [C]again

And [C]now I conclude with a [F]wish you go [C]well
 [G7]Sweet be your [C]dreams,
 may your [F]happiness [G7]swell
 [C]'I'll leave you here, for my [F]journey be[C]gins
 I'm going to be with [G7]them -
 [C]going to be with [G7]them -
 I'm [C]going to be [G7]with them a[C]gain.....[F] [G7] [C]



Stir It Up - Bob Marley - Peter's version



Chords Throughout. A, D6, E6. Repeat Ad Infinitum

Stir it up little darling, stir it up
 Come on baby come on and stir it up little darling, stir it up
 It's been a long long time
 since I've got you on my mind
 And now you are here
 I say it's so clear
 To see what we can do, honey, just me and you

Come on and stir it up, little darling, stir it up
 Come on baby come on and stir it up little darling, stir it up
 I'll push the wood, I'll blaze your fire
 Then I'll satisfy your heart's desire
 Said I'll stir it up, yeah, ev'ry minute, yeah
 All you got to do is keep it in, baby
 And stir it up, little darling, stir it up
 Come on and stir it up, oh, little darling, stir it up, yeah

Oh, will you quench me while I'm thirsty?
 Come and cool me down when I'm hot?
 Your recipe, darling, is so tasty
 And you sure can stir your pot
 So stir it up, little darling, stir it up
 Come on and stir it up, oh, little darling, stir it up
 Come on and stir it up, oh, little darling, stir it up



TAKE ME HOME COUNTRY ROADS – T. Nivert, John Denver, B. Danoff

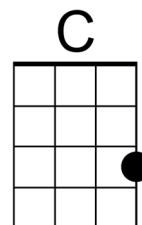
*In the style of Olivia Newton-John, 1973

[C]Country roads, take me [G7]home

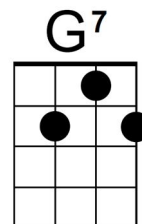
To the [Am]place I be[F]long

West Vir[C]ginia, Mountain [G7]Mama

Take me [F]home, country [C]roads.

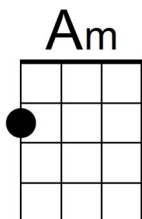


[C] Almost heaven, [Am] West Virginia
 [G7] Blue Ridge Mountains, [F]Shenandoah [C]River
 [C] Life is old there, [Am]older than the trees
 [G7] Younger than the mountains [F]blowing like a [C]breeze



Country roads.....

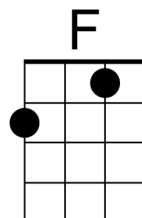
[C] All my memories, [Am] gather round her
 [G7] Minor's lady, [F]stranger to blue [C]water
 [C] Dark and dusty, [Am]painted on the sky
 [G7]Misty taste of moonshine [F]teardrops in my [C]eye



Country roads.....

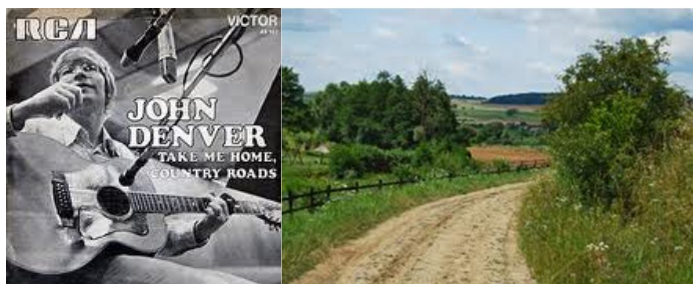
Bridge:

[Am] I hear her [G7]voice
 in the [C]morning hour she calls me
 The [F]radio re[C]minds me of my [G7]home far away
 And [Am]driving down the [G7]road I get a [F]feeling
 That I [C]should've been home [G7]yesterday, yesterday.....**N.C.**



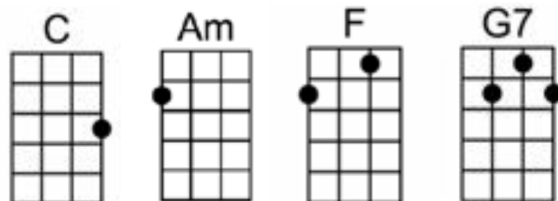
Country roads.....X2

Tag ½ the last line: F C
 Take me home, country roads



Teenager in Love Dion and the Belmonts**4/4**D DU UD **N.C.= No Chords**

C **Am** **F** **G7**
 Oooooo, Oooooo, Wah-Ooooo, Ooooo
 Oooooo, Oooooo, Wah-Ooooo, Ooooo



C **Am** **F** **G7**
 Each time we have a quarrel It almost breaks my heart
 Because I'm so afraid that we will have to part
 Each night I ask the stars up above
N.C. Why must I be a teenager in love?

One day I feel so happy Next day I feel so sad
 I guess I'll learn to take the good with the bad
 'Cause each night I ask the stars up above
N.C. Why must I be a teenager in love?



F **G7** **F** **G7**
 I cried a tear, for nobody but you.
 I'll be a lonely one if you should say we're through.

C **Am** **F** **G7**
 Well if you want to make me cry That won't be so hard to do.
 If you should say goodbye I'd still go on loving you.
 Each night I ask the stars up above,
N.C. Why must I be a teenager in love?

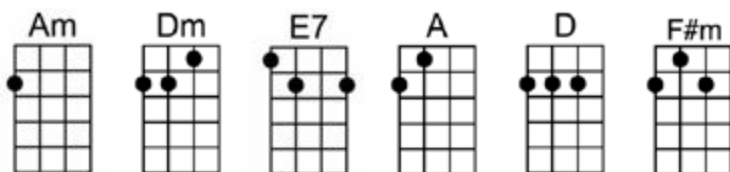
F **G7** **F** **G7**
 I cried a tear, for nobody but you.
 I'll be a lonely one if you should say we're through.

C **Am** **F** **G7**
 Well, if you want to make me cry, That won't be so hard to do.
 And if you should say goodbye I'll still go on loving you.
 Each night I ask the stars up above,
N.C. Why must I be a teenager in love?

C **Am** **F** **G7**
 Why must I be a teen ager in love?
 Why must I be a teen ager in love?
 Why must I be a teen ager in love? faaaaade out...

That's Amoré – Dean Martin. #2 in 1953.

INTRO: Tremolo strum



Am

Dm

In Napoli where love is king,

Am

E7

when boy meets girl, here's what they sing:

Strum Pattern: "dudu D" Strum Pattern is played when you see *

INTRO PICKING: **LINES ARE THE STRINGS, NUMBERS ARE THE FRETS**

```
A-----2---0-----0---0---0---0-----0-----0---0---0---0-----0-|
E-----4---2-----0---0---0---0-----0-----0---0---0---0-----0-|
C-----1---1---1---1---1-----1-----1---1---1---1-----1-|
G-----2---2---2---2---2-----2-----2---2---2---2-----2-|
```

* D U D U D D U D U D

#1.

D D D Strum Pattern

E7 A *

When the moon hits your eye like a big pizza pie,

E7

that's amore. *That's a-more...*

D D D

E7 *

When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine,

A

that's amore. *That's a-more...*

D D D

A *

Bells will ring ting-A-ling-A-ling, ting-A-ling-A-ling,

E7

and you'll sing 'Vita bella.' *'Vita-bell, Vita-bell, Vita bel-la'*

D D D

E7 *

Hearts will play tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay,

A

like a gay Tarantella. *Luc-ky Fel-la!*

#2.

D D D

E7 A *

When the stars make your drool just like a pasta fazool,

E7

That's amore. That's amore...

D D D

E7 *

When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet,

F#m

You're in love.

D

Dm

When you walk in a dream but you know you're not

A

dreaming, Sign-or-e.

D D D

A E7 *

Scuz-za me, but you see, back in old Napoli,

A

that's amore. That's amore...

#3.

D D D

E7 A *

When the moon hits your eye like a big pizza pie,

E7

that's amore. That's a-more...

D D D

E7 *

When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine,

A

that's amore. That's a-more...

D D D

A *

Bells will ring ting-A-ling-A-ling, ting-A-ling-A-ling,

E7

and you'll sing 'Vita bella.' 'Vita-bell, Vita-bell, Vita bel-la'

D D D

E7 *

Hearts will play tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay,

A

like a gay Tarantella. Luc-ky Fel-la!

#4.

D D D

E7 A *

When the stars make you drool just like a pasta fazool,

E7

that's amore. *That's amore...*

D D D

E7 *

When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet,

F#m

you're in lo---ve

D

Dm

When you walk in a dream but you know you're not

A

dreaming, Sign-or-e.

D D D

A E7 *

Scuz-za me, but you see, back in old Napoli,

A

that's amore.

OUTRO:

D D D

A E7 *

Scuz-za me, but you see, back in old Napoli,

A

that's amore. *That's amo-or-e!*

```

A-----0-----0-----|
E--0-----0-----|
C-----1---1-----|
G-----2-----|

```



Uke arrangement 2011 by Peter Shebib.

They Call The Wind Mariah

Recorded by Jim Ed Brown, written by Alan J. Lerner and Frederick Loewe

C Am C Am
Way out west they have a name for rain and wind and fire
C Am F G7 C
The rain is Tess the fire's Joe and they call the wind Mariah
C Am C Am
Mariah blows the stars around and sets the clouds a- flying
C Am F G7 C
Mariah makes the mountains sound like folks up there were dying

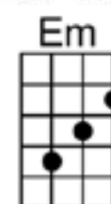
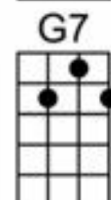
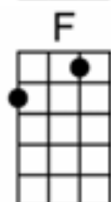
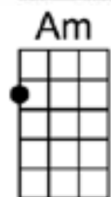
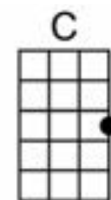
Am Em
Mariah ... Mariah....
F G7 C
They call the wind Mariah

C Am C Am
Before I knew Mariah's name or heard her wail and whining
C Am F G7 C
I had a gal and she had me and the sun was always shining
Am C Am
And then one day I left that gal, I left her far behind me
C Am F G7 C
And now I'm lost I'm **so** darn lost not even God can find me

Am Em
Mariah... Mariah...
F G7 C
They call the wind Mariah

C Am C Am
Out **here** they've got a **name** for rain, **wind** and fire only
C Am F G7 C
And when you're lost and all alone, there ain't no word for lonely
Am C Am
Well I'm a lost and lonely man without a star to guide me
C Am F G7 C
Mariah blow my love to me - I need her here beside me

Am Em
Mariah... Mariah...
F G7 C
They call the wind Mariah X 2



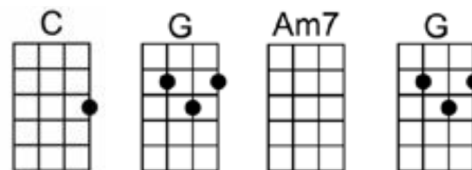
The 59th Street Bridge Song *Paul Simon*

Smooth, easy beat.

Uke arrangement by Ukehead Cheryl: Strum easy: C DuDu G u u, Am7 Dudu G u u

C G Am7 G
Slow down, you move too fast,
C G Am7 G
you've got to make the moment last, just
C G Am7 G
kickin' down the cobble-stones,
C G Am7 G
lookin' for fun and feelin' groovy

Chord Progression:



C G Am7 G
(dadada da da da feelin' groovy)
C G Am7 G
(dadada da da da feelin' groovy)

C G Am7 G
Hello lamp-post, whatcha knowing?
C G Am7 G
I've come to watch your flowers growin'
C G Am7 G
Ain't cha got no rhymes for me,
C G Am7 G
do-it-n-do-do, feelin' groovy

C G Am7 G
(dadada da da da feelin' groovy)
C G Am7 G
(dadada da da da feelin' groovy)

C G Am7 G
I've got no deeds to do, no promises to keep, I'm

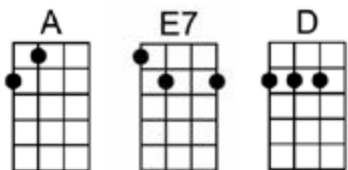
(in the next two lines, strum the chord down only and "clap")

C G Am7 G
dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep, let the
C G Am7 G
morning time drop all its petals on me

resume strum pattern:

C G Am7 G
Life I love you, all is groovy **C G Am7 G** (echo repeat).....

THINGS ~ Bobby Darin, 1962. *Country.*



A

1. Every night I sit here by my window (window)

E7

starin' at the lonely aven-ue (avenue).

A

D

Watchin' lovers holdin' hands and laughin' (laughin').

A

E7

A

Thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do.

CHORUS:

E7

Thinkin' 'bout things (like a walk in the park).

A

Things, (like a kiss in the dark).

E7

A

Things, (like a sailboat ride...yeah, yeah).

A

What about the night we cried?

D

Things, like lovers vow.

A

Things, that we don't do now.

E7

A

Thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do.

A

2. Memories are all I have to cling to (cling to).

E7

And heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' to (talkin' to).

A

D

When I'm not thinkin' of just how much I love you (love you).

A

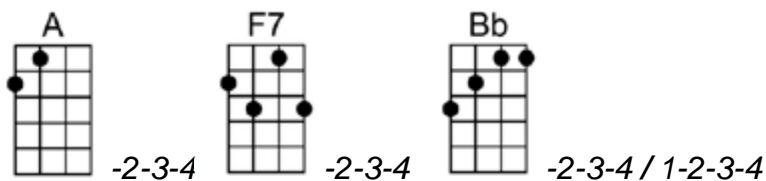
E7

A

Well, I'm thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do.

CHORUS





Play A then F7 then Bb for a Key Change:

Bb

I still can hear that jukebox softly playin' (playin')

F7

and the face I see each day belongs to you (belongs to you).

Bb

Though there's not a single sound,

Eb

and there's nobody else around, well, it's just me

Bb

F7

Bb

thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do.

CHORUS:

F7

(Thinkin' of things) like a walk in the park.

Bb

(Things) like a kiss in the dark.

F7

Bb – N.C.

(Things) like a sailboat ride..(yeah, yeah).

What about the night we cried?

Eb

Things, like lovers vow.

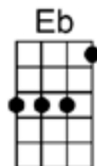
Bb

Things, that we don't do now.

F7

Bb

Thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do.



F7

Bb

And the heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' to...

F7

Bb

You got me thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do...

F7

Bb

Starin' at the lonely Avenue...(Fade.)

Uke arrangement by Pete, 2011.

This Land Is Your Land – Woodie Guthrie, 1940

In 1955 a group of Canadian folk singers called *the Travellers* adapted this song with Canadian geographical references. This version became an important piece of Canadiana and was included in songbooks for Brownies, Girl Guides, Scouts Canada, public elementary schools and many other children's organizations.

Moderately

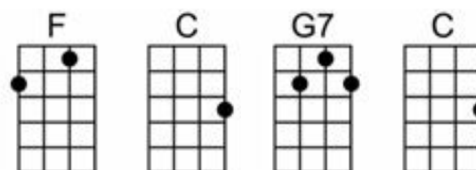
Chorus:

(C) F C
This land is your land, this land is my land,
 G7 C
From Bona-vista, to Vancouver Island,
 C7 F
From the Arctic Circle,
 C
To the Great Lake waters;
 G7 C
This land was made for you and me.



1. F C
 As I was walking, that ribbon of highway,
 G7 C
 I saw a-bove me, that endless skyway,
 F C
 I saw be-low me, that golden valley;
 G7 C C7
 This land was made for you and me.

Chord Progression:



Other chords used:



Chorus

2. F C
 I've roamed and rambled, and I followed my footsteps
 G7 C
 To the fir-clad forests, of our mighty mountains.
 F C
 And all a-round me, a voice was sounding;
 G7 C C7
 "This land was made for you and me."

Chorus

3. F C
 When the sun comes shining, then I was strolling
 G7 C
 And the wheat fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling
 F C
 As the fog was lifting, a voice came chanting,
 G7 C C7
 "This land was made for you and me."

Chorus

4. F C
 AS I was walkin', I saw a sign there,
 G7 C
 And that sign said, "No tres-passing."
 F C
 But on the other side, it didn't say nothing;
 G7 C C7
 Now, that side was made for you and me!

Chorus

5. F C
 In the squares of the cities, in the shadow of the steeple,
 G7 C
 By the government building, I see my people.
 F C
 And some are grumblin', and some are wonderin'
 G7 C C7
 If this land's still made for you and me.

Chorus

6. F C
 Nobody liv-ing, can ever stop me,
 G7 C
 As I go walking, that freedom highway.
 F C
 Nobody liv-ing, can make me turn back;
 G7 C C7
 Cause this land was made for you and me.

Tiny Bubbles by Don Ho, 1966

C *Melody only*
Intro: *With a feelin' that I'm gonna,*
G7 **C- F - C**
Love you till the end of time.

Chorus:

C
 Tiny Bubbles (Tiny Bubbles),
G7
 In the wine (In the wine),
 Make me happy (Make me happy),
C
 Make me feel fine (Make me feel fine).

Tiny Bubbles (Tiny bubbles),
C7 **F** **Fm**
 Make me warm all over,
C
 With a feelin' that I'm gonna,
G7 **C** **C7**
 Love you till the end of time.

Verse 1:

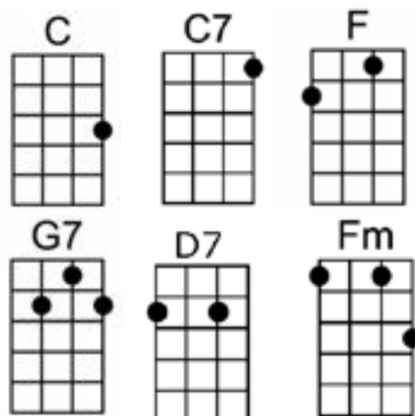
F
 So here's to that golden moon,
C
 And here's to the silver sea,
D7 **G7(5)**
 And mostly here's a toast, to you and me (repeat chorus).

Verse 2:

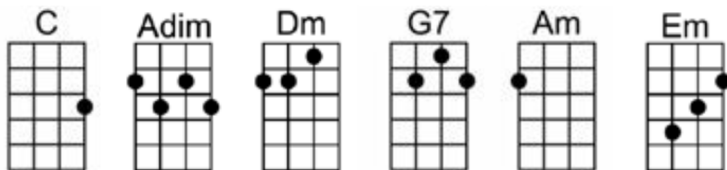
F
 So, here's to that ginger lei,
C
 I give to you today
D7 **G7(5)**
 And here's a kiss that will not fade a-way (repeat chorus and then End).

End:

C
With a feelin that I'm gonna,
G7 **C(5)**
Love you till the end of time.



Ukulele Lady, in C



Intro 2 x F

[C]I used to linger in the moonlight, on Hona-[Adim]lu-[G7]lu [C]Bay.
 [C]My mem'ries cling to me by moonlight, although I'm [Adim]far a-[G7]way.
 And all the [Am] beaches, were full of peaches
 who [Em] brung their ukes along.
 [C]And in the glimmer of the moon light
 I used to [Adim] sing this [G7] song.

*If [C]you [Em] like [Am] Ukulele [G7] Lady,
 [C] Ukulele [Em]Lady like-a [Am] you [C]
 If [Dm] you [G7] like to [Dm] linger where it's [G7] shady,
 [Dm] Ukulele [G7] Lady linger [C] too.
 [C] If you [Em] kiss [Am] Ukulele [G7] Lady,
 [C] while you promise [Em] ever to be [Am] true [C],
 and [Dm] she [G7] sees a-[Dm]nother Uku-[G7] lele
 [Dm]Lady fool a- [G7]round with [C] you [C].

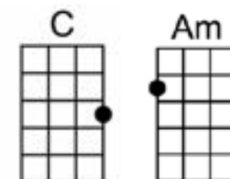
[F] Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot)
 [C] Maybe she'll cry (and maybe not)
 [D7] Maybe she'll find somebody else – [G] By and [G7] by (and by)
 To [C] sing [Em] to, [Am] when it's cool and [G7] shady
 [C]Where the tricky [Em] wicky wacky [Am] woo . . [C]
 If [Dm] you [G7] like [Dm] Ukulele [G7] Lady,
 [Dm] Ukulele [G7] Lady like-a [C]you....*

[C] She used to sing to me by moon light, on Hona[Adim]lu[G7]lu [C]Bay.
 Fond mem'ries cling to me by moon light, although I'm [Adim]far a-[G7]way.
 Some day I'm [Am] going, where eyes are glowing
 [Em] and lips are made to kiss.
 [C]To see somebody in the moon light, and hear the [Adim]song I [G7]miss:
repeat from * to *

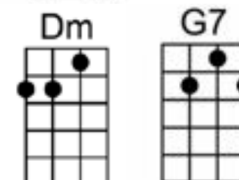
Walkin' My Baby Back Home

Words and Music by Roy Turk and Fred E. Ahlert, c. 1930.

C/Am **C/Am** **C/Am** **D7**
Gee! It's great, after being out late, walkin' my ba-by back home.

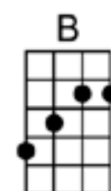


Dm/G7 **Dm/G7** **Dm/G7** **C** **G7**
Arm in arm, o-ver meadow and farm, walkin' my ba-by back home.



C/Am **C/Am** **C/Am** **D7**
We go along, har-mo-niz-ing a song, or I'm reciting a poem.

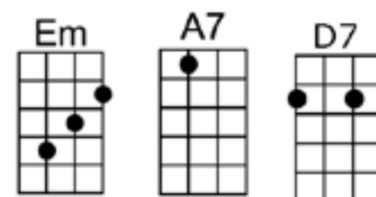
Dm/G7 **Dm/G7** **Dm/G7** **C**
Owls fly by, and they give me the eye, walkin' my ba-by back home.



Em **A7** **Am** **B**
We stop for a while, she gives me a smile, and snuggles her head on my chest.

Em **A7** **D7-N.C.**
We start in to pet, and that's when I get - - Her talcum all OV-er my vest.

C/Am **C/Am** **C/Am** **D7**
After I kinda straighten my tie, she has to borrow my comb.



Dm/G7 **Dm/G7** **Dm/G7** **C** **G7**
One kiss, then I continue again, walkin' my ba-by back home.

~ INSTRUMENTAL BREAK ~ Whistle First Paragraph ONLY, then last paragraph:

Em **A7** **Am** **B**
She's a-fraid of the dark, so I had to park out-side of her door 'til it's light.

Em **A7** **D7-N.C.**
She says if I try to kiss her she'll cry. I dry her tears, ALL through the night.

C/Am **C/Am** **C/Am** **D7**
Hand in hand, to a bar-be-que stand, right from her doorway we roam.

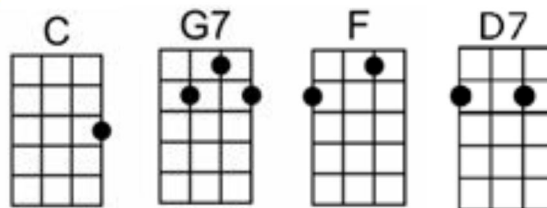
Dm/G7 **Dm/G7** **Dm** **G7** **C** **A7**
Eats and then, it's a pleasure again. Walkin' my ba-by, talkin' my ba-by,

Dm **G7** **C** **A7** **Dm** **G7** **C**
Loving my ba-by, I don't mean maybe. Walkin'..... my ba-by..... back home.

Yellow Bird - Marilyn Keith & Alan Bergman

Island/Roll Strum D Roll U Du Du

Intro: Instrumental C G7 C



[C] Yellow bird, up [G7] high in the banana [C] tree.
 [C] Yellow bird, you [G7] sit all alone like [C] me.
 [F] Did your lady friend, [C] Leave the nest again.
 [G7] That is very sad, [C] make me feel so bad.
 [F] You can fly away, [C] in the sky away.
 [G7] You more lucky than [C] me.

C F G7 C
 I also had a pretty man, He not with me today.
 C F
 They all the same, the pretty men.
 G7 [STOP] C
 Make them the nest, then they fly away.

[C] Yellow bird, up [G7] high in the banana [C] tree.
 [C] Yellow bird, you [G7] sit all alone like [C] me.
 [F] Better fly away, [C] in the sky away.
 [G7] Picker coming soon, [C] pick from night to noon.
 [F] Black and yellow you, [C] like banana too,
 [G7] They might pick you some [C] day.

C F G7 C
 Wish that I were a yellow bird. I'd fly away with you.
 F
 But I am not a yellow bird.
 G7 [STOP] C
 So here I sit, nothing else to do.

[C] Yellow bird, up [G7] high in the banana [C] tree.
 [C] Yellow bird, you [G7] sit all alone like [C] me.
 [F] Did your lady friend, [C] Leave the nest again.
 [G7] That is very sad, [C] make me feel so bad.
 [F] You can fly away, [C] in the sky away.
 [G7] You more lucky than [C] me.

C D7 C C D7 C C D7 C
 Yellow Bird... Yellow Bird... Ye...llowww bird....

