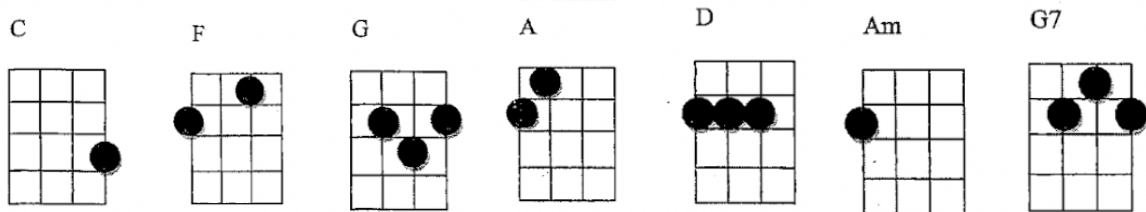
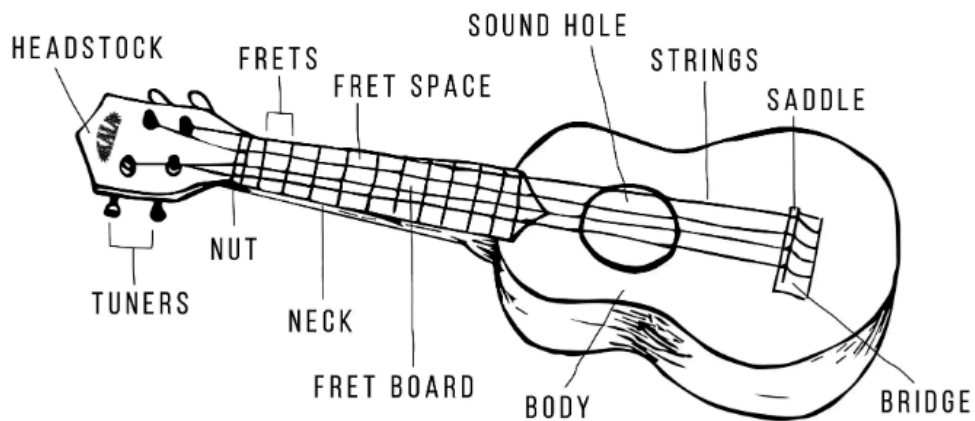
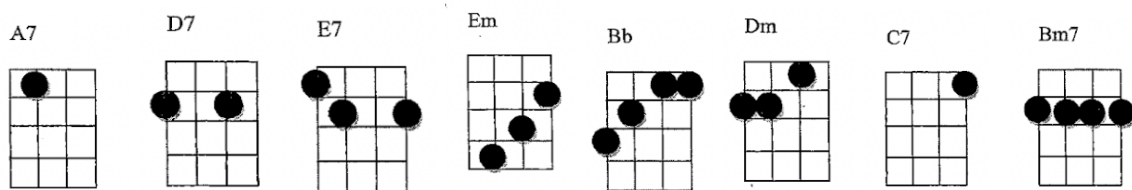


Ukulele Magic Music Folder

Chords to Learn First




Next Chords to Learn




I Melt With You by Modern English

Intro C C F F C C F F

C




F




Optional


Em



G



Am



(C) Moving forward using (F) all my breath.
(C) Making love to you was (F) never second best.
(C) I saw the world thrashing (F) all around your face.
(C) Never really knowing it was (F) always mesh and lace.

Chorus

(C) I'll stop the world and melt with (F) you.
(C) You've seen the difference and it's (F) getting better all the time.
(C) There's nothing you and I won't (F) do.
(C) I'll stop the world and melt with (F) you.

(C) Dream of better lives, the (F) kind which never hate.
(C) Dropped in the state of (F) imaginary grace.
(C) I made a pilgrimage to (F) save this human race.
(C) Never comprehending the race has (F) long gone bye.

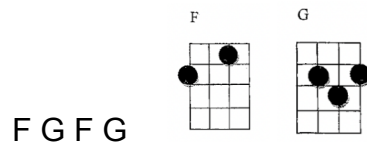
Chorus

Interlude (Optional)

(Em) (G) (Am) (Am) (Em) The (G) future's (Am) open (Am) wide.
(C) Hmm hmm hmm
(F) Hmm hmm hmm hmm
(C) Hmm hmm hmm
(F) Hmm hmm hmm hmm

Chorus (2x)

Dreams by Fleetwood Mac



(F) Now, here you (G) go again, you say (F) you want your (G) freedom.
(F) Well, who am (G) I to keep you (F) down? (G)
(F) It's only (G) right that you should (F) play the way you (G) feel it.
But (F) listen care(G)fully to the (F) sound of your (G) loneliness.
Like a (F) heartbeat, drives you (G) mad.
In the (F) stillness of (G) remembering what you (F) had. (G)
And what you (F) lost. (G)
And what you (F) had (G), and what you (F) lost. (G)

Chorus

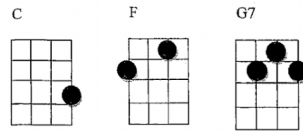
Oh, (F) thunder only (G) happens when it's (F) raining. (G)
(F) Players only (G) love you when they're (F) playing. (G)
Say, (F) women they will (G) come and they will (F) go. (G)
(F) When the rain (G)washes you clean, you'll (F) know. (G)
You'll (F) know. (G) (G) (F) (F) (G) (G) (F)

(F) Now here I (G) go again, I see (F) the crystal (G) vision.
(F) I keep my (G) visions to (F) myself. (G)
But (F) it's only (G) me who wants to (F) wrap around your (G) dreams, and
(F) Have you any (G) dreams you'd like to (F) sell, dreams of (G) loneliness?
Like a (F) heartbeat, drives you (G) mad.
In the (F) stillness of (G) remembering what you (F) had, (G)
And what you (F) lost. (G)
And what you (F) had, (G) and what you (F) lost. (G)

Chorus

Oh, (F) thunder only (G) happens when it's (F) raining. (G)
(F) Players only (G) love you when they're (F) playing. (G)
Say, (F) women they will (G) come and they will (F) go. (G)
(F) When the rain (G)washes you clean, you'll (F) know. (G)
(Repeat chorus once.)
You'll (F) know. (G) You will (F) know. (G) Oh, oh, oh, you'll (F) know.

Lean on Me by Bill Withers



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H-5CsBOuCs0>

(C) Sometimes, in our (F) lives we all have (C) pain, we all have (G7) sorrow.
(C) But, if we are (F) wise, we know that (C) there's always (G7) tomor(C)row.

Chorus

Lean on (C) me, when you're not (F) strong,
and I'll be your (C) friend.
I'll help you (G7) carry on.
(C) For, it won't be (F) long,
till I'm gonna (C) need somebody to (G7) lean (C) on.

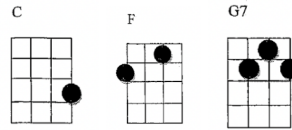
(C) Please swallow your (F) pride, if I have (C) things you need to (G7) borrow.
(C) For, no one can (F) fill those of your (C) needs that you won't (G7) let (C) show.

*(clap) You just call on me brother when you need a hand.
We all need somebody to lean on.
I just might have a problem that you'll understand.
We all need somebody to lean on.*

Go back to chorus and play to end.

(C) If there is a (F) load you have to (C) bear, that you can't (G7) carry,
(C) I'm right up the (F) road. I'll share your (C) load, if you just (G7) call (C) me.
(G7) call (C) me (G7) call (C) me (G7) call (C) me (G7) call (C) me (fade out)

You Are My Sunshine by Jimmie Davis
Starting note G



You are my (C) sunshine, my only sunshine.
You make me (F) happy when skies are (C) gray.
You'll never (F) know dear how much I (C) love you.
Please don't take my (G7) sunshine (C) away.

The other (C) night dear, as I lay sleeping,
I dreamed I (F) held you in my (C) arms.
When I (F) awoke, dear, I was (C) mistaken.
So I hung down my (G7) head, and I (C) cried.

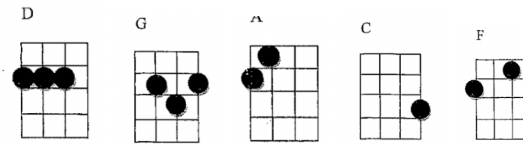
You are my (C) sunshine, my only sunshine.
You make me (F) happy when skies are (C) gray.
You'll never (F) know dear how much I (C) love you.
Please don't take my (G7) sunshine (C) away.

I'll always (C) love you and make you happy.
If you will (F) only say the (C) same.
But if you (F) leave me to love (C) another.
You will regret this (G7) all some (C) day.

You are my (C) sunshine, my only sunshine.
You make me (F) happy when skies are (C) gray.
You'll never (F) know dear how much I (C) love you.
Please don't take my (G7) sunshine (C) away (G7) (C)

I Can See Clearly Now

By Johnny Nash



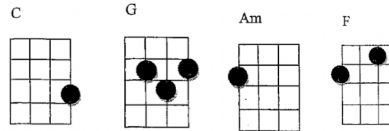
D G D G

**(D) I can see (G) clearly now, the (D) rain is gone,
I can see (G) all obstacles (A) in my way.
(D) Gone are the (G) dark clouds that (D) had me blind.
(D) It's gonna be a (C) bright, (G) bright sun-shiny (D) day.
(D) It's gonna be a (C) bright, (G) bright sun-shiny (D) day.**

(D) I think I can (G) make it now, the (D) pain is gone.
All of the (G) bad feelings have (A) disappeared.
(D) Here is the (G) rainbow I've been (D) prayin' for.
It's gonna be a (C) bright, (G) bright sun-shiny (D) day.
(F) Look all around, there's nothing but (C) blue skies.
(F) Look straight ahead, nothing but (A) blue skies.

**(D) I can see (G) clearly now, the (D) rain is gone,
I can see (G) all obstacles (A) in my way.
(D) Gone are the (G) dark clouds that (D) had me blind.
(D) It's gonna be a (C) bright, (G) bright sun-shiny (D) day.
(D) It's gonna be a (C) bright, (G) bright sun-shiny (D) day.
(D) It's gonna be a (C) bright, (G) bright sun-shiny (D) day.**

I'm Yours by Jason Mraz



Intro: C G Am F

Well (C) you dawned on me and you bet I felt it.

I (G) tried to be chill but then I think that I melted.

I (Am) fell right through the cracks. Now I'm (F) trying to get back.

Before the (C) cool done run out I'll be giving it my bestest,
and (G) nothing's going to stop me but divine intervention.

I (Am) reckon it's again my turn to (F) win some or learn some.

No, (C) I won't hesi(G)tate no more no (Am) more,
it cannot (F) wait, I'm yours. C G Am F

(C) Well open up your mind and see like (G) me open up your plans and then
you're (Am) free look into your heart and you'll find (F) love, love, love.

(C) Listen to the music of the moment, maybe sing with (G) me, a la peaceful
melo(Am)dy and it's your God-given right to be (F) loved, loved, loved, loved
(D7)loved.

So (C) I won't hesi(G)tate no more no (Am) more, it cannot (F) wait I'm sure.
There's no (C) need to compli(G)cate our time is (Am) short. This is our (F) fate
I'm yours. C-G-Am-F

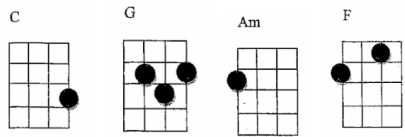
I (C) guess what I be saying is there ain't no better reason to (G) rid yourself of
vanities and just go with the seasons. It's (Am) what we aim to do. Our (F) name is
our virtue.

(Clap and just sing) No, I won't hesitate no more no more, it cannot wait, I'm
sure.

There's no (C) need to compli (G) cate
our time, is (Am) short. It cannot (F) wait-I'm yours
No (C) I won't hesi(G)tate no more
No (Am) more, it cannot (F) Wait- I'm sure (D7)

What a Wonderful World by Louis Armstrong

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jaBAua3eShk>



C G Am G

I see (C) trees of (G) green, (Am) red roses (C) too.
(F) I see them (C) bloom, (G) for me and (Am) you,
And I (F) think to myself, (G) what a wonderful (C) world. (G)

I see (C) skies of (G) blue, (Am) and clouds of (C) white.
(F) The bright blessed (C) day, (G) the dark sacred (Am) night.
And I (F) think to myself, (G) what a wonderful (C) world. (G)

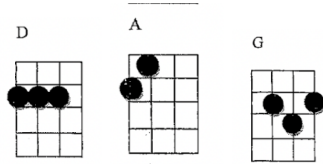
The (G) colors of the rainbow, so (C) pretty in the sky.
Are (G) also on the faces of (C) people going by.
I see (Am) friends shaking (C) hands, saying (Am) how do you (C) do.
(Am) They're really (C) saying, "(F)I love (G) you."

I hear (C) babies (G) cry. (Am) I watch them (C) grow.
(F) They'll learn much (C) more (G) than I'll ever (Am)know.
And I (F) think to myself, (G) what a wonderful (C) world.

Repeat

Bad Moon Rising

By Creedence Clearwater Revival



(D) I see a (A) bad (G) moon a-(D) rising. (A) (G)
(D) I see (A) trouble (G) on the (D) way. (A) (G)
(D) I see (A) earth (G) quakes and (D) lightning. (A) (G)
(D) I see (A) bad (G) times (D) today.

(G) Don't go around tonight.

Well, it's (D) bound to take your life.

(A) There's a (G) bad moon on the (D) rise.

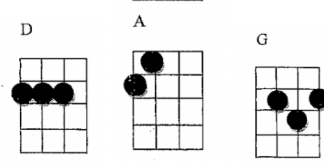
(D) I hear (A) hurri-(G)canes a-(D)blowin'. (A) (G)
(D) I know the (A) end is (G) comin' (D) soon. (A) (G)
(D) I feel (A) rivers (G) over-(D)flowin'. (A) (G)
(D) I hear the (A) voice of (G) rage and (D) ruin.

Chorus

(D) Hope you (A) got your (G) things (D) together. (A) (G)
(D) Hope you are (A) quite (G) prepared to (D) die. (A) (G)
(D) Looks like we're (A) in for (G) nasty (D) weather. (A) (G)
(D) One eye is (A) taken (G) for an (D) eye.

Chorus (2x and repeat the last line.)

Mean by Taylor Swift



(D) You, with your (A) words like knives and (G) swords and weapons that
you use against me

(D) You have (A) knocked me off my (G) feet again got me feeling like I'm
nothing

(D) You, with your (A) voice like nails on a (G) chalkboard, calling me out
when I'm wounded

(D) You, (A) pickin' on the weaker (G) man

(A) Well, you can (D) take me down with (G) just one single (A) blow (D)
But (G) you don't know what you don't know

(D) Someday (A) I'll be (G) living in a big old city

And (D) all you're (A) ever gonna be is (G) mean

(D) Someday (A) I'll be (G) big enough so you can't hurt me

And (D) all you're (A) ever gonna be is (G) mean

Why you gotta be so mean? (DAG)

(D) You, with your (A) switching sides and your (G) wildfire lies and your
humiliation

(D) You, have (A) pointed out my (G) flaws again as if I don't already see
them

(D) I'll walk with (A) my (A) head down trying to (G) block you out 'cause I'll
never impress you

(D) I just (A) wanna feel (G) okay again

(A) I'll bet you got (D) pushed around, (G) somebody made you cold

(A) But the cycle (D) ends right now '(G) you can't lead me down that road

And (G) you don't know what you don't know

(D) Someday (A) I'll be (G) living in a big old city

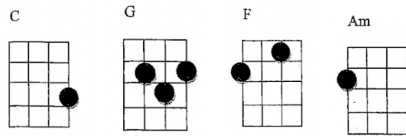
And (D) all you're (A) ever gonna be is (G) mean

(D) Someday (A) I'll be (G) big enough so you can't hurt me

And (D) all you're (A) ever gonna be is (G) mean

Why you gotta be so mean? (DAGAD)

Puff the Magic Dragon by Peter, Paul and Mary



(C) Puff, the magic (G) dragon (F) lived by the (C) sea
And (F) frolicked in the (C) autumn mist in the (Am) land called Honah (G) Lee.
(C) Little Jackie (G) Paper (F) loved that rascal (C) Puff,
And (F) brought him strings and (C) sealing wax,
And (F) other (G) fancy (C) stuff.

Chorus

**Oh, (C) Puff, the magic (G) dragon (F) lived by the (C) sea
And (F) frolicked in the (C) autumn mist,
In a (Am) land called Honah (G) Lee.
Oh, (C) Puff, the magic (G) dragon (F) lived by the (C) sea
And (F) frolicked in the (C) autumn mist,
In a (Am) land called (G) Honah (C) Lee.**

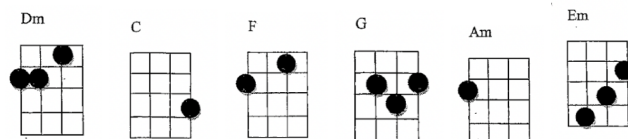
(C) Together they would (G) travel on a (F) boat with billowed (C) sail.
(F) Jackie kept a (C) lookout perched on (Am) Puff's gigantic (G) tail.
(C) Noble kings and (G) princes would (F) bow where'er they (C) came.
(F) Pirate ships would (C) lower their flags when
(F) Puff roared (G) out his (C) name.

Chorus

A (C) dragon lives (G) forever, but (F) not so little (C) boys.
(F) Painted wings and (C) giants' rings make (Am) way for other (G) toys.
(C) One gray night it (G) happened, Jackie (F) Paper came no (C) more.
And (F) Puff that mighty (C) dragon, he (F) ceased his (G) fearless (C) roar.
His (C) head was bent in (G) sorrow, (F) green scales fell like (C) rain.
(F) Puff no longer (C) went to play (Am) along the Cherry (G) Lane.
(C) Without his lifelong (G) friend, (F) Puff could not be (C) brave.
So (F) Puff that mighty (C) dragon sadly (F) slipped (G) into his (C) cave.

Chorus

Time After Time by Cyndi Lauper



Dm/ C/ Dm/ C Dm/ C/ Dm/ C/

(Dm/) Lying (C/) in my (Dm/) bed,

I (C/) hear the (Dm/) clock (C/) tick and (Dm/) think of (C/) you.

(Dm/) Caught (C/) up in (Dm/) circ (C/)les,

(Dm/)Confu(C/)sion is (Dm/)nothing (C/) new

(F) Flash (G) back (Em) warm (F) nights,

Almost (G) left be(Em)hind.

(F) Suit(G)case of (Em)memor(F)ies... Time (G) after

(Dm/) Some(C/)times you (Dm/)picture (C/) me,

I'm (Dm/) walk(C/)ing too (Dm/) far (C/)ahead.

(Dm/) You're (C/) calling (Dm/) to (C/) me,

I (Dm/) can't (C/) hear what (Dm/) you've (C/) said.

Then, (F) you (G) say, (Em) go (F) slow, I (G) fall (Em) behind.

(F) The (G) second (Em) hand (F) unwinds.

Chorus

If you're (G) lost, you can look and you (Am) will find me

(F) time (G) after (C) time.

If you (G) fall I will catch you, I'll (Am) be waiting

(F) time (G) after (C) time. (Repeat Chorus)

F G Em F F G Em F

(Dm/) Af(C/)ter my (Dm/) picture (C/) fades

And (Dm/) dark(C/)ness has (Dm/) turned to (C/) gray,

(Dm/) Watching(C/)ing through (Dm/)wind(C/)dows,

You're (Dm/)wonder(C/)ing if (Dm/) I'm (C/)okay.

(F) Se(G)crets (Em)stol(F)en from (G) deep (Em)inside,

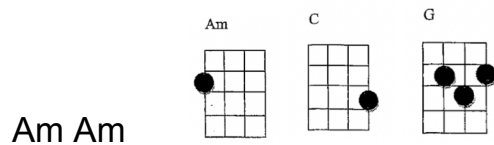
(F) The (G) drum beats (Em) out of (F) time.

Chorus

G Am F G C (F) You (G) say (Em) go (F) slow, I (G) fall (Em) behind.

(F) The (G) second (Em) hand (F) unwinds. **Chorus repeat last line 3x.**

Jolene by Dolly Parton



Chorus

(Am) Jolene, (C) Jolene, (G) Jolene, (Am) Jolene
Oh, I'm (G) begging of you please don't take my (Am) man. (Am)
(Am) Jolene, (C) Jolene, (G) Jolene, (Am) Jolene
(G) Please don't take him even though you (Am) can. (Am)

Your (Am) beauty is (C) beyond compare,
With (G) flaming locks of (Am) auburn hair,
With (G) ivory skin and eyes of emerald (Am) green. (Am)
Your (Am) smile is like a (C) breath of spring.
Your (G) voice is soft like (Am) summer rain.
And (G) I cannot compete with you, (Am) Jolene.
(Am C G Am G G Am 2x with solo, very softly)

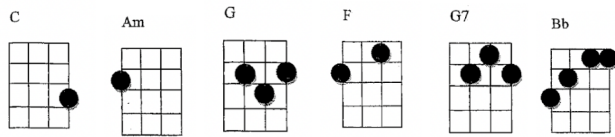
He (Am) talks about you (C) in his sleep.
There's (G) nothing I can (Am) do to keep
From (G) crying when he calls your name, (Am) Jolene, (Am)
And (Am) I can easily (C) understand
How (G) you could easily (Am) take my man,
But you (G) don't know what he means to me, (Am) Jolene. (Am)

(Am) Jolene, (C) Jolene, (G) Jolene, (Am) Jolene
(G) Please don't take him even though you (Am) can. (Am) (repeat)

And (Am/) you could have your (C/) choice of men,
But (G/) I could never (Am/) love again.
Cause (G/) he's the only one for me,
I (Am/) had to have this (C/) talk with you.
My (G/) happiness (Am/) depends on you,
And (G/) whatever you decide to do, (Am) Jolene.

Chorus (Am) Jolene, (Am) Jolene, 12341

Take Me Home, Country Roads by John Denver



C C

(C) Almost Heaven, (Am) West Virginia, (G) Blue Ridge Mountains,
(F) Shenandoah (C) River.

(C) Life is old there, (Am) older than the trees,
(G) younger than the mountains, (F) blowin like a (C) breeze.

Chorus

Country (C) roads, take me (G7) home, to the (Am) place I (F) belong
West (C) Virginia, mountain (G) mama, take me (F) home, country
(C)roads.

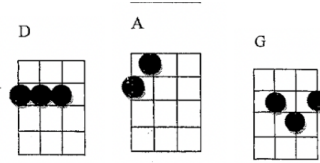
(C) All my memories, (Am) gather round her, (G) miner's lady,
(F) stranger to blue (C) water.
(C) Dark and dusty, (Am) painted on the sky, (G)misty chase of moonshine,
(F) teardrop in my (C) eye.

Chorus

(Am) I hear her (G7) voice in the (C) morning hour she calls me
The (F) radio (C) reminds me of my (G) home far away.
And (Am) driving down the (Bb) road I get a (F) feeling that I (C) should
Been home (G) yesterday, (G7) yesterday

Chorus

Take me (G) home, country (C) roads.
Take me (G) home, country (C) roads. (G) (C)



Save It for Later by The English Beat

Start note B

D A G (4x)

(D) Two dozen other dirty (A) lovers (G) (D) must be a sucker for (A) it. (G)

(D) Cry, cry, but I don't need my (A) mother, (G)

(D) Just hold my hand while I (A) come (G) to a (D) decision on it. (A) (G)

D A G (2x)

Chorus

(D) Sooner or later your (A) legs give way, you (G) hit the ground.

(D) Save it for later, don't (A) run away and (G) let me down.

(D) Sooner or later, you (A) hit the deck, you (G) get found out.

(D) Save it for later. Don't (A) run away and (G) let me down.

(D) You let me down. (A) (G) (D) (A) (G)

(D) Black air and seven seas are (A) rotten through (G) ,

(D) But what can you do? (A) (G)

(D) I don't know how I'm meant to (A) act with all of (G) you lot.

(D) Sometimes I don't try, I just

(A) now, now, now, (G) now, now, now, now (D) now, now, now, now (Repeat)

(A) (G)

Chorus You (A)Runaway, (G) runaway, (D) let me down. (A) (G)

D A G (2x)

(D) Two dozen other stupid (A) reasons. (G)

(D) Why should we suffer for (A) this? (G)

(D) Don't bother trying to (A) explain them. (G)

(D) Just hold my hand while I come (A) (G)

To a (D) decision on it. (A) (G) (D) (A) (G)

Chorus (A) (G)

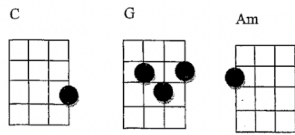
(D) Runaway, runaway, (A)runaway, (G) runaway,

You (D) let me down. (A) (G) D A G (2x)

(D) Runaway, runaway, (A)runaway, (G) runaway,

You (D) let me down. (A) (G) D A G (4x and fade out and end on D)

Proud Mary by Creedence Clearwater Revival



Strumming: DUXU Down Up Chunk Up

Intro: C

(C) Left a good job in the city, workin' for the man every night and day,
And I never lost one minute of sleepin' worryin' 'bout the way things
might have been.

(G) Big wheel keep on turnin' (Am) Proud Mary keep on burnin'

(C) Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

(C) Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis, pumped a lot of pane down in
New Orleans, but I never saw the good side of the city, 'till I hitched a
ride on a river boat queen.

(G) Big wheel keep on turnin' (Am) Proud Mary keep on burnin'

(C) Rollin', rollin, rollin' on the river.

(C) If you come down to the river, bet you're gonna find some people
who live. You don't have to worry, 'cause you have no money, people
on the river are happy to give.

(G) Big wheel keep on turnin' (Am) Proud Mary keep on burnin'

(C) Rollin', rollin, rollin' on the river.


(C) Rollin', rollin, rollin' on the river. (fade out)

(C) Rollin', rollin, rollin' on the river.


59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy) By Simon and Garfunkel

C G Am7 G (2x)


C



G



Am7



starting note E

(C) Slow (G) down, you (Am7) move too (G) fast.
 (C) You got to (G) make the (Am7) morning (G) last.
 (C) Just kicking (G) down the (Am7) cobble(G) stones,
 (C) Lookin' for (G) fun and (Am7) feelin' (G) groovy.

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

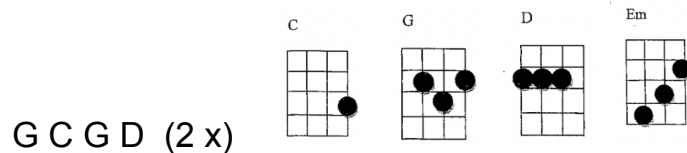
(C) Hello (G) lamppost (Am7) whatcha (G) knowing?
 (C) I've come to (G) watch your (Am7) flowers (G) growin'
 (C) Ain't'cha (G) got no (Am7) rhymes for (G) me?
 (C) Doot-in (G) doo doo (Am7) feelin' (G) groovy

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

I've got (C) no deeds to (G) do, no (Am7) promises to (G) keep.
 (C) Dappled and (G) drowsy and (Am7) ready to (G) sleep.
 Let the (C) morning time (G) drop all its (Am7) petals on (G) me.
 (C) Life, I (G) love you. (Am7) All is (G) groovy.

C G Am7 G
 Ba da da (C) da da (G) da da (Am7) feelin' (G) groovy
 C G Am7 G
 Ba da da (C) da da (G) da da (Am7) da da (G) da (C) (G) (Am7) (G)
 (Repeat and fade out.)

Brown Eyed Girl by Van Morrison



(G) Hey, where did we (C) go? (G) Days when the (D) rains came,
 (G) Down in the (C) hollow, (G) playin' a (D) new game.
 (G) Laughin' and a (C) runnin', (G) skippin' and (D) a-jumpin'
 (G) In the misty (C) morning fog
 (G) With our, our (D) hearts a-thumpin' and (C) you (D)
(D) My brown-eyed (G) girl (Em) (C) and you, my (D) brown-eyed (G) girl. (D)

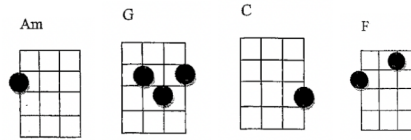
(G) And whatever (C) happened (G) to Tuesday and (D) so slow?
 (G) Going down the (C) old mine with a (G) transistor (D) radio.
 (G) Standing in the (C) sunlight laughing (G) hiding 'hind a (D) rainbow's wall
 (G) Slipping and (C) sliding (G) all along the (D) waterfall with (C) you. (D)

(D) My brown-eyed (G) girl (Em) (C) and you, my (D) brown-eyed (G) girl.
(D) Do you remember when (D/) (D/) we used to (G) sing?
(G) Sha la la (C) la la la la (G) la la la la tee (D) da
(G) Sha la la (C) la la la la (G) la la la la tee (D) da, la tee da G C G D (2x)

(G) So hard to (C) find my way (G) now that I'm all (D) on my own.
 (G) I saw you just the (C) other day. (G) My, how (D) you have grown.
 (G) Cast my memory (C) back there, Lord,
 (G) Sometimes I'm (D) overcome thinking 'bout it.
(G) Making love in the (C) green grass
 (G) Behind the (D) stadium with (C) you (D)

(D) My brown-eyed (G) girl (Em) (C) and you, my (D) brown-eyed (G) girl.
(D) Do you remember when (D/) (D/) we used to (G) sing?
(G) Sha la la (C) la la la la (G) la la la la tee (D) da
(G) Sha la la (C) la la la la (G) la la la la tee (D) da
(G) Sha la la (C) la la la la (G) la la la la tee (D) da
(G) Sha la la (C) la la la la (G) la la la la tee (D) da la ti da G C G D (2x) End
on G

Riptide by Vance Joy



Am G C F

Intro: Am, G, C, C, 2X

(Am)I was scared of the (G)dentist and the (C)dark.

(Am)I was scared of (G)pretty girls and (C)starting conversations.

Oh, (Am)all my friends (G)are turning (C)green.

You're the (Am)magician's (G)assistant in their (C)dream.

(Am)Ooooooh (G) oooo (C)oooh (Am) Aooooo (G) ooo and they (C) come unstuck.

(Am)Lady, (G)running down to the (C)riptide, taken away to the

(Am)dark side. (G)I wanna be your (C)left hand man.

I (Am)love you (G)when you're singing that (C)song and

I got a lump in my (Am)throat cause (G)you're gonna sing the (C)words wrong. (Repeat last line at end.)

(Am)There's this movie(G) that I think you'll (C) like.

This (Am)guy decides to (G)quit his job and (C)heads to New York City.

This (Am)cowboy's (G)running from him(C)self, and (Am)she's been living (G)on the highest (C)shelf.

(Am)Ooooooh (G) oooo (C)oooh (Am) Aooooo (G) ooo and they (C) come unstuck.

Chorus

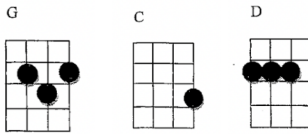
(Am)I just wanna I just wanna (G)know, (C)if you're gonna, If you're gonna (F)stay.

(Am)I just gotta, I just gotta (G)know. (C)I can't have it, I can't have it (F/)any other way.

I (Am/)swear she's (G/)destined for the (C/)screen,

(Am/)closest thing to (G/)Michelle Pfeiffer (C/)that you've ever seen. Oh

Chorus 2X, first softly, last loudly, repeat the last line.



Free Fallin' by Tom Petty

123 123 12 beat for strumming

G C CG D G C CG D

She's a (G) good (C) girl. (C) Loves (G) her (D) mama.

Loves (G) Je(C)sus and (C)Ame(G)rica (D)too.

She's a (G) good (C) girl, (C)crazy (G) 'bout (D) Elvis.

Loves (G) hor(C)ses, and her (C) boy(G)friend (D) too.

G C CG D

It's a (G) long (C) day, (C) livin' (G) in (D) Reseda.

There's a (G) free(C)way (C)runnin' (G) through the (D)yard.

I'm a (G) bad (C) boy, cause (C) I (G) don't even (D) miss her.

I'm a (G) bad (C) boy, for (C)break(G)in' her (D) heart.

Chorus

Now I'm (G) free, (C) (C) (G) (D)

Free (G) fallin' (C) (C) (G) (D)

Ya I'm (G) free, (C) (C) (G) (D)

Free (G) fallin' (C) (C) (G) (D)

All the (G)vam(C)pires (C) walkin' (G) through the (D) valley,

Move (G) west (C) down (C) Ventura (G)Bou(D)levard.

All the (G) bad (C) boys are (C)standing (G) in the (D) shadows.

And the (G) good (C) girls are (C) home (G) with broken (D) hearts.

Chorus G C CG D G C CG D

I wanna (G) glide (C) down (C)over (G) Mul(D)holland.

I wanna (G) write (C) her (C) name (G) in the (D) sky.

Gonna (G) free (C) fall (C) out (G) into (D) nothin'

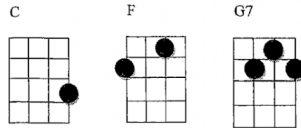
Gonna (G) leave (C) this (C) world (G) for a (D) while.

Chorus G C CG D G C CG D G C CG D G C CG D G

Bye Bye Love by Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Performed by Everly Brothers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qp6MuS3HNcU>



DD DUDU D

1234

(F) Bye bye love (C) (F) bye bye (C) happiness.

(F) Hello (C) loneliness, I think I'm-a (G7) gonna cry(C)-hi.

Bye bye my (G7) love, goodbye(C)-hi.

(stop) There goes my (G7) baby with a-someone (C) new.

She sure looks (G7) happy, I sure am (C) blue.

She was my (F) baby, till he stepped (G7) in.

Goodbye to romance that might have (C) been.

(F) Bye bye love (C) (F) bye bye (C) happiness.

(F) Hello (C) loneliness, I think I'm-a (G7) gonna cry(C)-hi.

(F) Bye bye love (C) (F) bye bye (C) sweet caress.

(F) Hello (C) emptiness, I feel like (G7) I could die(C)-hi.

(Stop) I'm a through with (G7) romance. I'm a-through with (C) love.

I'm a-through with (G7) counting the stars above (C)

And here's the (F) reason that I'm so free (G7)

My lovin' baby is a-through with (C) me.

(F) Bye bye love (C) (F) bye bye (C) happiness.

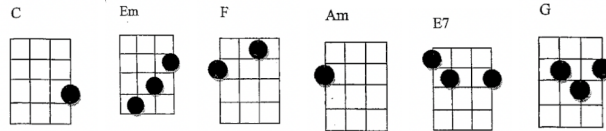
(F) Hello (C) loneliness, I think I'm-a (G7) gonna cry(C)-hi.

(F) Bye bye love (C) (F) bye bye (C) sweet caress.

(F) Hello (C) emptiness, I feel like (G7) I could die(C)-hi. 2X

Bye bye my (G7) love, goodbye (C)-hi. (Repeat last line.)

Somewhere Over the Rainbow Israel Kamakawiwo'ole or IZ



C G Am F C G Am F

(C) Oooh (Em) Oooh (F) Oooh (C) Oooh (F) Ooooh (E7) oooh (Am) (F)

(C)Somewhere (Em)over the rainbow (F) way up (C)high,
(F) And the (C) dreams that you dream of
(G) once in a (Am) lullaby (F)
(C) Somewhere (Em) over the rainbow (F) bluebirds (C) fly.
(F) And the (C)dreams that you dream of
(G)dreams really do come (Am) true (F)

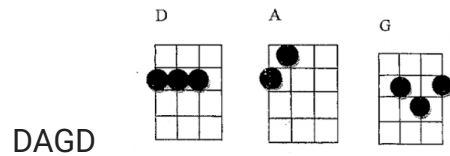
Some (C) day I'll wish upon a star and
(G) Wake up where the clouds are far (Am) behind (F) me.
Where (C) trouble melts like lemon drops a
(G) high above the chimney tops
That's (Am) where you'll (F) find me.

(C) Somewhere (Em) over the rainbow (F) blue birds (C) fly,
(F) And the (C) dreams that you dare to.
(G) Why oh why can't (Am) I (F)

Some (C) day I'll wish upon a star and
(G) wake up where the clouds are far (Am) behind (F) me.
Where (C) trouble melts like lemon drops a
(G) high above the chimney tops
That's (Am) where you'll (F) find me.

(C) Somewhere (Em) over the rainbow (F) way up (C) high,
(F) And the (C) dreams that you dare to
(G) Why oh why can't (Am) I (F)
(C) Oooh (Em) Oooh (F) Oooh (C) Oooh (F) Ooooh (E7) oooh (Am) (F) (C)

The Middle

 Songwriters: James Adkins, Richard Burch, Zachary Lind, Thomas Linton

(D)Hey, don't write yourself off (A)yet.
It's only in your head you (G)feel left out or looked down (D)on.
(D)Just try your best, try everything you (A)can,
and don't you worry what they (G)tell themselves when you're (D)away.

Chorus

It just (D)takes some time, little girl in the middle (A)of the ride, everything, everything will (G)be just fine.
Everything, everything will (D)be alright, alright.

(D)Hey, you know they're all the (A)same. You know you're doing better (G)on your own,
so don't buy (D)in.
(D)Live right now. Yeah, just be (A)yourself. It doesn't matter if it's (G)good enough for
someone (D)else.

Chorus (twice)

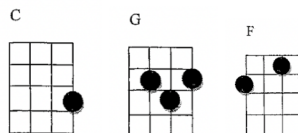
It just (D)takes some time, little girl in the middle (A)of the ride, everything, everything will (G)be just fine.
Everything, everything will (D)be alright, alright.

(D)Hey, don't write yourself off (A)yet.
It's only in your head you (G)feel left out or looked down (D)on.
(D)Just do your best, do everything you (A)can,
and don't you worry what the (G)bitter hearts are gonna (D)say.

Chorus (Twice)

It just (D)takes some time, little girl in the middle (A)of the ride, everything, everything will (G)be just fine.
Everything, everything will (D)be alright, alright.

The Lava Song by Pixar



(C) -A long, long time ago (G) --there was a volcano
 (F)---living all alone in the (C)middle of the (G)sea
 (C)He sat high above his bay (G)watching all the couples play
 And (F)wishing--- that (C)he had someone, (G)too.
 (C) ---And from his lava came- (G)this song of hope that he sang
 out (F)loud --everyday (C) for years and (G)years.

Chorus

(F)--I have a dream I (C)hope will come true
 That (G)you're here with me -- and (C)I'm here with you
 I (F)wish that the earth, sea, the (C)sky up above
 will (G)send me someone to (C)lava.

(C)Years of singing all alone (G)turned his lava into stone
 un(F)til---- he was on the (C)brink of extinct(G)tion
 (C)-But little did he know that (G) living in the sea below
 a(F)nother --volcano was (C)listening to his (G)song.
 (C)Everyday she heard his tune- her (G)lava-- grew and grew
 be(F)cause ---she believed his (C)song was meant for (G)her
 (C)-Now she was so ready to (G)meet him - above the sea (As)
 As he (F)sang his song of hope (C)for the last (G)time.

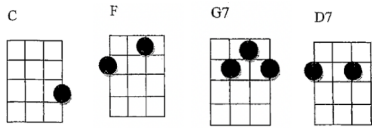
Chorus

(C)Rising from the sea below (G)stood a lovely volcano
 (F)-----Looking- all around but (C)she could not see (G) him
 He (C)tried to sing to let her know that (G)she was not -there alone
 But (F)with--- no- lava-, his (C)song was all (G)gone
 He (C)filled the sea with his tears and (G)watched his dreams --disappear
 As (F)she --remembered what his (C)song meant to (G)her.

Chorus

(C)Oh they were so happy to (G)finally meet above the sea
 (F)--All together now their (C)lava grew and (G)grew
 No (C)longer are they all alone, with (G)aloha as their new home
 And (F)when--- you visit them (C)this is what they (G)sing.
 (F)I have a dream I (C)hope will come true
 That (G)you'll grow old with me and (C)I'll grow old with you
 We (F)thank the earth, sea, the (C) sky, we thank too.
 (G)I lava (C)you. (Repeat.)

We Are Going To Be Friends By White Stripes



(C) Fall is here, hear the yell back to school, ring the bell

(F) Brand new shoes, walking blues

(C) Climb the fence, book and pens

(G7) I can tell that (F) we are gonna be (C) friends (Repeat)

(C) Walk with me, Suzy Lee through the park, by the tree

(F) We will rest upon the ground

And (C) look at all the bugs we've found

Then (G7) safely walk to (F) school without a (C) sound (repeat)

Well (C) here we are, no one else we walked to school all by ourselves

(F) There's dirt on our uniforms from (C) chasing all the ants and worms

(G7) We clean up and (F) now it's time to (C) learn (repeat)

(C) Numbers, letters, learn to spell, nouns, and books, and show and tell

At (F) playtime we will throw the ball

(C) Back to class, through the hall

(G7) Teacher marks our (F) height against the (C) wall (repeat)

And (F) we don't notice any (C) time pass

(F) We don't notice any (C) thing

(D7) We sit side by side in every class

(F) Teacher thinks that I sound funny, (G7) but she likes the way you sing

(C) Tonight I'll dream while I'm in bed when still thoughts go through my head

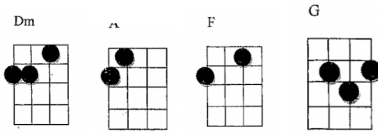
(F) About the bugs and alphabet

And (C) when I wake tomorrow I'll bet

That (G7) you and I will (F) walk together (C) again

Cause (G7) I can tell that (F) we are going to be (C) friends (repeat)

I Wanna Be Like You by Richard M. Sherman and Robert B. Sherman



Now (Dm) I'm the king of the swingers. Oh, the Jungle (A) VIP.
I've reached the top and had to stop, and that's what's been bothering (Dm) me.
I wanna be a man, man cub, and stroll right into (A) town.
And be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeyin' (Dm) around.

(C) Oh, (F) Ooo-bee-doo

I wanna be like (D) you. I wanna (G) walk like you, (C) talk like you (F) too.

(C)You'll see it's (F) true an ape like (D) me.

Can (G) learn to be (C) human (F) too.

Now (Dm) don't try to kid me man cub. I made a deal with (A) you.
What I desire is man's red fire to make my dreams come (Dm) true.
Give me the secret man cub, clue me what to (A) do.
Give me the power of man's red flower, so I can be like (Dm) you.

(C) Oh, (F) Ooo-bee-doo

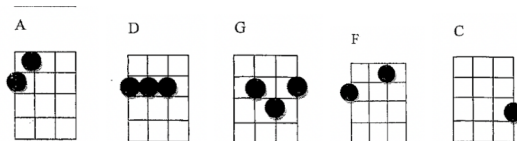
I wanna be like (D) you. I wanna (G) walk like you, (C) talk like you (F) too.

(C)You'll see it's (F) true an ape like (D) me.

Can (G) learn to be (C) human (F) too.

Repeat Chorus

The Beat by the Go-go's



AA AA AA AA A -0-----0
E ---0-3 ---3-0 Repeat 4x while others play A chord.

(A) See the people walking down the street. Fall in line just watching all their feet.
They don't know where they want to go, but they're walking in time.

**They got the (D) beat, they got the (G) beat, they got the (F) beat, (C) yeah!
They got the (A) beat.**

AA AA AA AA A -0-----0
E ---0-3 ---3-0 Repeat 4x while others play A chord.

(A) All the kids just getting out of school, they can't wait to hang out and be cool.
Hang around till quarter after twelve, that's when they fall in line.

**They got the (D) beat, kids got the (G) beat, kids got the (F) beat, (C) yeah!
kids got the (A) beat. (A)**

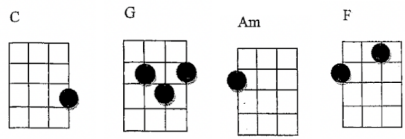
A-----0-3-5-3-0-----0-3-5-3-0---0-2--5-7-5-2---0-2--5-7-5-2
E 0-3-----0-3-----2-----2-----

A -0-----0
E ---0-3 ---3-0 Repeat 4x while others play A chord.

(A) Go-go music really makes us dance. Do the pony puts us in a trance.
Do Watusi just give us a chance. That's when they fall in line.

**We got the (D) beat, we got the (G) beat, we got the (F) beat, (C) yeah!
We got (A) it! We got the beat. (3x)
(A) Everybody get on your feet. We know you can (C) dance to the beat.
(A) Jump up! Get down! (G) Round and round and (D) round.
(A) We got the beat. (4x and on 4th time, hold ukuleles up and yell it.)**

Let It Be by Paul McCartney



C G Am F C G F C

When I (C) find myself in (G) times of trouble,
 (Am) Mother Mary co(F)mfort me,
 (C) Speaking words of (G) wisdom, let it (F) be (C)
 And (C) in my hour of (G) darkness,
 She is (Am) standing right in (F) front of me
 (C) Speaking words of (G) wisdom, let it (F) be (C)

Chorus

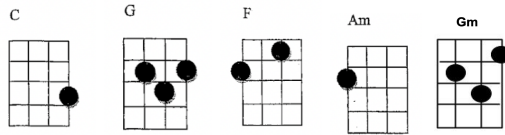
Let (Am) be, let it (G) be, let it (F) be, let it (C) be
(C) Whisper words of (G) wisdom, let it (F) be (C)

And (C) when the broken (G) hearted people
 (Am) Living in the (F) world agree
 (C) There will be an (G) answer. Let it (F) be (C)
 For (C) though they may be (G) parted
 There is (Am) still a chance that (F) they will see.
 (C) There will be an (G) answer, let it (F) be (C)

Let it (Am) be, let it (G) be, let it (F) be, let it (C) be.
 Yeah, (C) there will be an (G) answer, let it (F) be (C)
Let it (Am) be, let it (G) be, let it (F) be, let it (C) be.
(C) Whisper words of (G) wisdom, let it (F) be (C)

And (C) when the night is (G) cloudy,
 There is (Am) still a light that (F) shines on me,
 (C) Shine until to(G)morrow, let it (F) be (C)
 I (C) wake up to the (G) sound of music
 (Am) Mother Mary (F) comes to me
 (C) Speaking words of (G) wisdom, let it (F) be (C) **Chorus twice to end.**

Yellow by Coldplay



(C) Look at the stars, look how they shine for (G) you,
And everything you (F) do. Yeah, they were all yellow.(C)
(C) I came along, I wrote a song for (G) you,
And everything you (F) do, and it was called "Yellow". (C)
(C) So then I took my (G) turn, of what a thing to have (F) done,
And it was all yellow. (C)

(F) Your skin, (Am) of yeah your (G) skin and bones,
(F) Turn in(Am)to something (G) beautiful,
(F) You know, (Am) you know I (G) love you so,
(F) You know I love you so. (C)

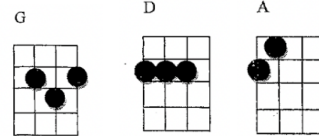
(C) I swam across, I jumped across for (G) you.
Oh what a thing to (F) do, and it was all yellow. (C)
(C) I drew a line, I drew a line for (G) you,
Oh what a thing to (F) do, cause you were all yellow. (C)

(F) Your skin, (Am) or yeah your (G) skin and bones,
(F) Turn in(Am)to something (G) beautiful,
(F) Cause you know, (Am) for you I'd (G) bleed myself (F) dry,
(F/) for you I'd bleed myself (C) (C) (G) (F) (C)

It's (C) true, look how they shine for (G) you,
Look how they shine for (F) you,
Look how they shine (C) for,
Look how they shine for (G) you,
Look how they shine for (F) you,
Look how they shine. (C)
(C/) Look at the stars, look how they shine for (Gm/) you,
And all the things that you (F/) do. (last two chords slow quiet strum)

This Land Is Your Land by Woody Guthrie

GDAD



**This land is (G) your land. This land is (D) my land,
from (A) California, to the New York (D) island.
From the Redwood (G) Forest, to the Gulf Stream (D) waters.
(A) This land was made for you and (D) me.**

As I was (G) walking, that ribbon of (D) highway.
I saw (A) above me that endless (D) skyway.
I saw (G) below me a golden (D) valley.
(A) This land was made for you and (D) me.

**This land is (G) your land. This land is (D) my land,
from (A) California, to the New York (D) island.
From the Redwood (G) Forest, to the Gulf Stream (D) waters.
(A) This land was made for you and (D) me.**

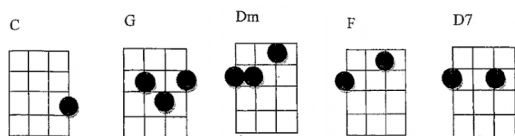
I've roamed and (G) rambled and I've followed my (D) footsteps
to the sparkling (A) sands of her diamond (D) deserts.
And all (G) around me a voice was (D) sounding.
(A) This land was made for you and (D) me.

**This land is (G) your land. This land is (D) my land,
from (A) California, to the New York (D) island.
From the Redwood (G) Forest, to the Gulf Stream (D) waters.
(A) This land was made for you and (D) me.**

The sun comes (G) shining as I was (D) strolling.
The wheat fields (A) waving and the dust clouds (D) rolling.
The voice was (G) chanting as the fog was (D) lifting.
(A) This land was made for you and (D) me.

**This land is (G) your land. This land is (D) my land,
from (A) California, to the New York (D) island.
From the Redwood (G) Forest, to the Gulf Stream (D) waters.
(A) This land was made for you and (D) me. (A) (D)**

Child of Mine by Carol King



C G Dm F C C G G

(C) Although you see the world (G) different than me,
(Dm) Sometimes I can touch upon the (F) wonders that you (C) see.
And all the new colors and (Dm) pictures you've designed

Chorus

(F) Oh, yes sweet darling, so (G) glad you are a child of (C) mine.
Child of (F) mine, child of (C) mine
(Dm) Oh, yes sweet darling, so (G) glad you are a child of (C) mine.

(C) You don't need direction, you (G) know which way to go
And (Dm) I don't want to hold you back.
I (F) just want to watch you (C) grow.
Cause (C) you're the one who taught me,
You (Dm) don't have to look behind.

Chorus

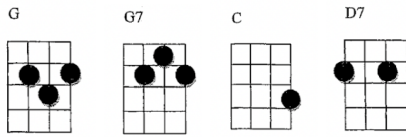
(F) Nobody's gonna kill your (C) dreams,
Or (Dm) tell you how to live your (C) life.
(F) There'll always be people to make it (D7) hard for a while,
(F) But you'll change their heads when they (C) see you (C) smile (G/).

The (C) times you were born in (G) may not have been the best,
But (Dm) you can make the times to come (F) better than the (C) rest.
I know you will be honest, if you (Dm) can't always be kind.

Chorus

Child of (F) mine, child of (C) mine
(Dm) Oh, yes sweet darling, so (G) glad you are a child of (C) mine.

Folsom Prison Blues by Johnny Cash



G for 4 measures

D DUDUDU

(G) I hear the train a comin'. It's rolling round the bend.
 And I ain't seen the sunshine since (G7) I don't know when.
 I'm (C) stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' (G) on.
 But that (D7) train keeps a rollin on down to San (G) Antone.

(G) When I was just a baby, my mama told me,
 "Son, always be a good boy, (G7) don't ever play with guns"
 But I (C) shot a man in Reno, just to watch him (G) die.
 When I (D7) hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and (G) cry.

G G G G G G G G C C C C G G G G D7 D7 D7 D7 G G

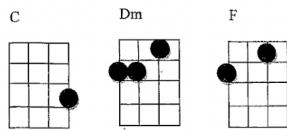
I (G) bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car.
 They're probably drinkin' coffee and (G7) smoking big cigars.
 Well, I (C) know I had it coming, I know I can't be (G) free,
 But those (D7) people keep a movin', and that what tortures (G) me.

Well (G) if they freed me from this prison. If that railroad train was mine.

I bet I'd move it on a little (G7) farther down the line.

(C) Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to (G) stay,
 And I'd (D7) let that lonesome whistle blow my blues (G) away. G G
 GD7G

Don't Worry. Be Happy. by Bobby McFerrin



C Dm F C (Sing with an ooooh to start.)

(C) Here's a little song I wrote. You (Dm) might want to sing it note for note.

Don't (F) worry. Be (C) happy.

(C) In every life we have some trouble,

(Dm) but when you worry, you make it double.

Don't (F) worry. Be (C) happy.

(C)Ooooooooooh (Dm) Ooooh (F) Ooooh (C)

(C) Ain't got no place to lay your head.

(Dm) Somebody came and took your bed.

Don't (F) worry. Be (C) happy.

(C) The landlord say your rent is late. (Dm) He may have to litigate.

Don't (F) worry. Be (C) happy.

(C)Ooooooooooh (Dm) Don't worry. Ooooh (F) Be happy. Ooooooooooh (C) Don't worry be happy now.

(C) Ain't got no cash. Ain't got no style.

(Dm) Ain't got no girl to make me smile.

Don't (F) worry. Be (C) happy.

(C) Cause when you worry, your face will frown,

And (Dm) that will bring everybody down.

Don't (F) worry. Be (C) happy.

(C)Ooooooooooh (Dm) Ooooh (F) Ooooooooooh (C)

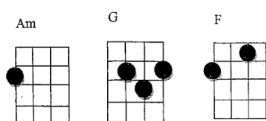
Repeat Beginning.

(C)Oooooooooooooooooooooo(Dm) Don't worry. Oooooooooooooo (F) Be happy. Ooooooooooh

(C) Don't worry be happy now. (C)Ooooooooooh (Dm) Ooooh (F) Ooooooooooh (C)

Somebody That I Used to Know

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AdYH2A-Ew5M>



Am G Am G 4X

Solos A - 0-0-7-7-7-8-10-7-5- 3-3-2-2-0-0—0-0-7-7-7-8-10-7-5-0-0-2-0-0-7

E - -----3

(Am)Now and (G)then I think of (Am)when we (G)were (Am)together. (G)(Am)(G)
 (Am)Like when you (G) said you felt so (Am) happy (G) you could (Am) die. (G)(Am)(G)
 (Am)Told (G)myself that you were (Am) right for (G) me,
 (Am) but felt so (G) lonely in your (Am) com(G)pany.
 (Am)But that was (G) love, and it's an (Am) ache I (G) still (Am)rem(G)ember. (Am)(G)

Am G Am G 4X

Solos on A String A - 0-7 - 10 - 5-7-5 - 0-0- 2 - 0- 7 - 10 -5 7-5 - 0-0 - 7

(Am) You can get (G) addicted to a (Am) certain (G) kind of (Am)sadness.(G)(Am)(G)
 (Am) Like (G) resignation to the (Am) end, (G) always the (Am)end.(G)(Am)(G)
 (Am)So when we (G) found that we could (Am) not make (G) sense,
 (Am) Well you (G) said that we would (Am) still be (G) friends.
 (Am) But I'll (G) admit that I was (Am) glad (G) it was (Am) over. (G)(Am)(G)

(Am) But you (G) didn't have to (F) cut me (G) off,
(Am) Make out (G) like it never (F) happened and that (G) we were (Am) nothing.
And (G) I don't (F) even need your (G) love,
But you (Am) treat me like a (G) stranger, and that (F) feels so (G) rough.
(Am) No, you (G) didn't have to (F) stoop so (G) low.
(Am) Have your (G) friend collect your (F) records and then (G) change your
(Am) number. I (G) guess that I don't (F) need that, (G) though.
(Am) Now you're just (G) somebody that I (F) used to (G) know. (Am)(G)(F)(G)
(Am) Now you're just (G) somebody that I (F) used to (G) know. (Am)(G)(F)(G)
(Am) Now you're just (G) somebody that I (F) used to (G) know.

Am G Am G 4X

Solos A - 0-0-7-7-7-8-10-7-5- 3-3-2-2-0-0—0-0-7-7-7-8-10-7-5-0-0-2-0-0 - 7

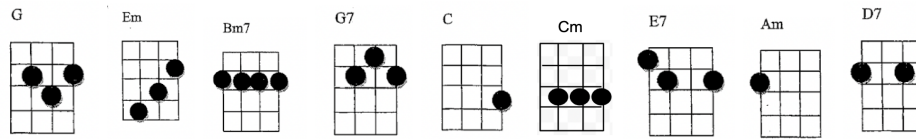
E - -----3

(Am) Now and (G) then I think of (Am) all the times you (G) screwed me (Am)over.(G)(Am)(G)
 (Am) But had me (G) believing it was (Am) always something (G) that I'd (Am) done.(G)(Am)(G)
 (G) But I don't wanna live that way, reading into every word you say.
 (G) You said that you could let it go,
 (G) And I wouldn't catch you hung up on (G/)somebody that you used to know.

Chorus

Some(Am)(G)body I (F)used to (G)know Some(Am)(G)body I (F)used to (G)know
 Some(Am)(G)body I (F)used to (G)know Some(Am)(G)body I (F)used to (G)know
 (Am) (G) I (F) used to (G) know (Am) (G) I (F) used to (G) know
 (Am) (G) I (F) used to (G) know Some(Am)(G)body (F)(G)(Am)

Somewhere Over the Rainbow Sung by Judy Garland by Harberg and Arlen



(G) Somewhere (Em) over the (Bm7) rain (G7) bow (C) way up (G) high (G7)
 (C) There's (Cm) a (G) land that I (E7) heard of
 (Am) Once in a (D7) lulla (G) by.

(G) Somewhere (Em) over the (Bm7) rain (G7) bow
 (C) Skies are (G) blue, (G7)
 (C) And (Cm) the (G) dreams that you (E7) dare to
 (Am) Dreams really (D7) do come (G) true.

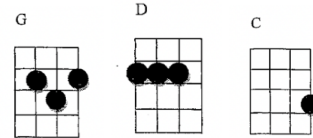
(G) Someday I'll wish upon a star
 And (Am) wake up where the (D7) clouds are far (Am) behind (D7) me.
 Where (G) troubles melt like lemon drops
 (A7) Away above the chimney tops.
 That's (D7) where (Am) you'll (D7) find me.

(G) Somewhere (Em) over the (Bm7) rain (G7) bow
 (C) Blue birds (G) fly. (G7)
 (C) Birds (Cm) fly (G) over the (E7) rainbow,
 (Am) Why then, oh (D7) why can't (G) I?

(G) Someday I'll wish upon a star
 And (Am) wake up where the (D7) clouds are far (Am) behind (D7) me.
 Where (G) troubles melt like lemon drops
 (A7) Away above the chimney tops.
 That's (D7) where (Am) you'll (D7) find me.

(G) Somewhere (Em) over the (Bm7) rain (G7) bow
 (C) Blue birds (G) fly. (G7)
 (C) Birds (Cm) fly (G) over the (E7) rainbow,
 (Am) Why then, oh (D7) why can't (G) I? (Cm) (G)

If I Had a Million Dollars by Barenaked Ladies



G D C C G D C (Stop)

(G) If I (D) had a million (C) dollars, if I had a million (G) dollars,
Well, I'd (D) buy you a (C) house, I would buy you a (G) house.
And if I (D) had a million (C) dollars, if I had a million (G) dollars,
I'd buy you (D) furniture for your (C) house.

Maybe a nice Chesterfield or an (G)ottoman

And if I (D) had a million (C) dollars, if I had a million (G) dollars

Well, I'd (D) buy you a (C) K-Car, a nice reliant (G)automobile

And if I (D) had a million (C) dollars, I'd buy your (D)love. (DDD)

(C) If I (D) had a million (G) dollars, I'd build a tree fort in our (C) yard.

If I (D) had a million (G) dollars, you could help, It wouldn't be that (C) hard. (C) If I (D)
had a million (G) dollars, maybe we can put a tiny fridge in there (C) somewhere.(D)

And hangout. (G)(G) (Speak the words in Italics.)

(G) If I (D) had a million (C) dollars, if I had a million (G) dollars,

Well, I'd (D) buy you a fur (C) coat, but not a real fur coat, that's (G)cruel.

And if I (D) had a million (C) dollars, if I had a million (G) dollars

Well, I'd (D) buy you an exotic (C) pet, yep, like a llama or an (G)emu.

And if I (D) had a million (C) dollars, if I had a million (G) dollars

Well, I'd (D) buy you a green (C) dress, but not a real green dress, that's (G) cruel.

And if I (D) had a million (C) dollars, I'd buy your (D) love. (DDD)

(C) If I (D)had a million (G) dollars, we wouldn't have to walk to the (C) store.

If I (D) had a million (G) dollars,now, we could take a limousine cause it costs (C) more.

If I (D) had a million (G) dollars, we wouldn't have to eat Kraft (C) Dinner.

But we would eat Kraft (D/) Dinner. Of course we would, we'd just eat (G) more. D C C

(G) If I (D) had a million (C) dollars, if I had a million (G) dollars

Well, I'd (D) buy you a (C) monkey.

Haven't you always wanted a (G) monkey?

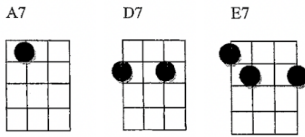
If I (D) had a million (C) dollars, I'd buy your (D) love. (DDD)

(C) If I (D) had a million (G) dollars, if I had a million (C) dollars.

If I (D) had a million (G) dollars, if I had a million (C) dollars.

If I (D) had a million do(G/)(D/)(Em/)(D/)(C)llars, (D) I'd be (G/) rich.

Play My Ukulele Underground by Mike Hayllor (D D U D U D U)



Some (A7)people like to rock. Some (A7)people like to roll.

But there's (A7)nothing I like more, than (A7) strumming down a hole.

I wanna (D7) play my ukulele, Play my ukulele under(A7)ground.

Man, there (E7) ain't no sweeter sound as when I (D7) play my ukulele under(A7)ground.

Some (A7) people, they like parties, and some people misbehave.

But there's nothing I like more than strumming in a cave.

I wanna (D7) play my ukulele, play my ukulele under(A7)ground.

Man, there (E7) ain't no sweeter sound as when you (D7) play your ukulele under(A7)ground.

(D7) Some folks, they like country. (A7) Some folks, they like swing.

Some (D7) people like to fiddle on a (E7) vintage violin.

But (A7) in my honest opinion, for what it may be worth,
underneath the ground is where I get my best reverb.

I wanna (D7) play my ukulele, play my ukulele under(A7)ground.

Man there (E7) ain't no sweeter sound as when I (D7) play my ukulele under(A7)ground.

Oh man there (E7) ain't no sweeter sound as when I (D7) play my ukulele under(A7)ground. (Repeat) (At end do riff below after 3 measures.)

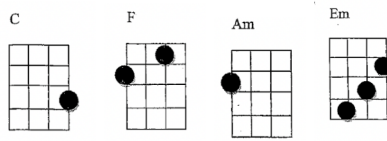
A - 4-4-4-3-3-3-2-2-2-0

E -3-3-3-2-2-2-1-1-1-0

C -4-4-4-3-3-3-2-2-2-1

G -0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0

This Message by Mike “Krabbers” Haylor



C F Am Am Em F C

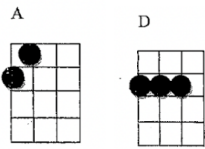
(C)I wish I could (F)write a (Am)song
Good (Em)enough for the (F)world to sing (C)along.
(C)And if I could (F)write that (Em)song,
In a (F) language that the world would (C)understand.
And if they (Am)sing it (C)enough, the (F)message might get (C)through,
The (F)message that was (C)only meant for (G)you.
Where (Am) ever you (C)are, no (F)matter how (C)far
This (F)message was (C)only meant for (G)you

I hope you're (C)smiling (F) (Am)
I hope you're (Em)worries are as (F)far away as (C)me
I hope you're (C)happy (F) (Am)
I hope your (Em)troubles are as (F) far away as (G) they could ever be

(C)I wish I could (F)write a book
(Am)good (Em)enough for the (F)world to want to (C)read
If I did, would you (F)take a (Em)look.
Would the (F)words show another side to (C)me
And as you (Am)turn a (C)page,
A (F)chapter has to (C)end (F)before another (C) chapter can (G)begin.
And if you(Am) read it (C)enough a (F)message might get (C)through,
the (F)message that was (C)only meant for (G) you.

I hope you're (C)smiling (F) (Am)
I hope you're (Em)worries are as (F)far away as (C)me
I hope you're (C)happy (F) (Am)
I hope your (Em)troubles are as (F) far away as (G) they could ever be
C F Am Am Em F C

Walk Like an Egyptian by The Bangles



(A) All the old paintings on the tombs, they do the sand dance, don't you know.
 (A) If they move too quick, (Oh way oh), they're falling down like a domino.
 (A) All the bazaar men by the Nile, they got the money on a bet.
 (A) Gold crocodiles (Oh way oh) They snap their teeth on your cigarette.

(D) Foreign types with the hookah pipes say Ay oh way oh, ay oh way oh.
 (A/) Walk like an Egyptian. (Stop for 4 beats.)

(A) The blonde waitresses take their trays. They spin around and they cross the floor.

(A) They've got the moves (oh way oh) You drop your drink then they bring you more.

(A) All the school kids so sick of books, they like the punk and the metal band.

(A) When the buzzer rings (oh way oh) They're walking like an Egyptian.

(D) All the kids in the marketplace say Ay oh way oh, ay oh way oh.

(A/) Walk like an Egyptian. (Stop for 4 beats.) CC AA CC AA CC

(A/) Solo (Either whistle, hum, or play it.)

A—7-4-4-4—7-4-4-5-4—7-4-4-4—7-4-4-5-4—

E—7—5-5-5-3-3-5—7—5-5-5-3-3-5

(A) Slide your feet up the street, bend your back, shift your arm then you pull it back.

(A) Life's hard you know (oh way oh) so strike a pose on a Cadillac.

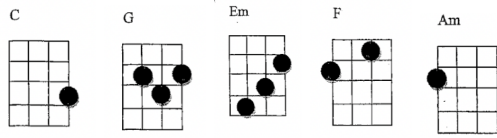
(A) If you want to find all the cops, they're hanging out in the donut shop.

(A) They sing and dance (oh way oh) Spin the clubs cruise down the block.

(D) All the cops in the donut shop say, ay oh way oh ay oh way oh.

(A/) Walk like an Egyptian. (Stop 4) (A/) Walk like an Egyptian.

Memories by Maroon 5



C G Am G

Chorus

(C) Here's to the ones that we (G)got
 (Am) Cheers to the wish you were (Em) here, but you're not
 'Cause the (F) drinks bring back all the (C) memories of (F)everything we've been
 (G) through. (C) Toast to the ones here (G) today
 (Am) Toast to the ones that we (Em)lost on the way
 'Cause the (F) drinks bring back all the (C) memories
 And the (F) memories bring back (G) memories, bring back you... (C)

There's a (C))time that I remember(G), when I (Am) did not know no (Em) pain
 When I (F) believed in for(C) ever, and every(F)thing would stay the (G)same
 Now my (C) heart feels like De(G)cember, when some(Am)body say your (Em)name
 'Cause I (F) can't reach out to (C) call you, but I (F) know I will one (G) day, ay

Pre-Chorus

*(C) Everybody (G) hurts sometimes, (Am) everybody hurts some(Em)day, ay-ay
 (F) Everything will (C) be alright, (F) go and raise a glass and (G) say, hey*

Chorus

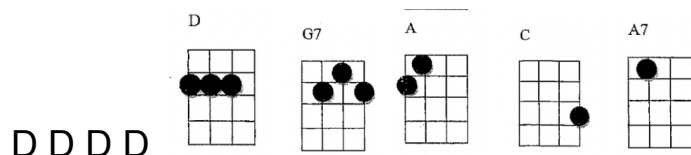
(C) Do do, (G) do do do do, do, (Am) do do do do
 (Em)Do do do, do (F) do do do do,(C) do do do
 (F) Memories bring back (G) memories, bring back you...(C/)

There's a (C) time that I re(G)member when I (Am)never felt so (Em) lost
 When I (F) felt like all of the (C) hatred, was too (F) powerful to (G)stop
 Now my (C) heart feels like an (G) ember, and it's (Am) lighting up the (Em) dark
 I'll ca(F)rry these torches (C) for you, and you (F) know I never (G) drop, yeah

Pre-Chorus and Chorus

(C) Do do, (G) do do do do, do, (Am) do do do do
 (Em) Do do do, do (F) do do do do,(C) do do do
 (F) Memories bring back (G) memories, bring back you...
 (C) Do do, (G) do do do do, do, (Am) do do do do
 (Em) Do do do, do (F) do do do do,(C) do do do
 (F) Memories bring back (G) memories, bring back (C) you...

Stuck in the Middle with You by Stealer's Wheel



(D) Well, I don't know why I came here tonight.
 I got the feeling that something ain't right.
 I'm so (G7) scared in case I fall off my chair,
 and I'm (D) wondering how I'll get down the stairs.

Chorus

**(A) Clowns to the left of me, (C) jokers to the (G) right,
 Here I am, (D) stuck in the middle with you.**

Yes, I'm (D) stuck in the middle with you,
 And I'm wondering what it is I should do.
 It's so (G7) hard to keep this smile from my face.
 Losing (D) control, and I'm all over the place.

Chorus

Bridge

*Well, you (G7) started off with nothing
 And you're proud that you're a self-made man. (D) (D)
 And your (G7) family all come crawling
 Slap you on the back and say (D/) please (A7/) please
 D D D D*

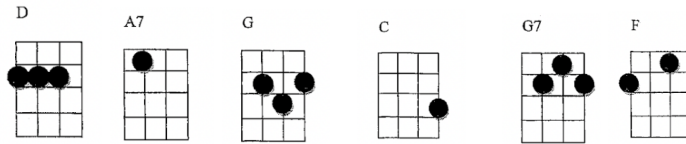
(D) Trying to make some sense of it all,
 But I can see it makes no sense at all
 Is it (G7) cool to go to sleep on the floor?
 Cause I don't (D) think that I can take anymore.

Chorus D D D D G7 G7 D D A CG D D

Bridge D D D D repeat 1st verse and **Chorus**

Yes, I'm (D) stuck in the middle with you
 Stuck in the middle with you.
 Here I am, stuck in the middle with you. (D/) (D/)

I Walk the Line by Johnny Cash



(Starting notes D Db D E)

D D D

(D) I keep a (A7) close watch on this heart of (D) mine.
 (D) I keep my (A7) eyes wide open all the (D) time.
 (D) I keep the (G) ends out for the tie that (D) binds.
 (D) Because you're (A7) mine, I walk the (D) line. * (C)(1 bt)

(C) I find it (G7) very, very easy to be (C) true.
 (C) I find my(G7)self alone when each day is (C) through.
 (C) Yes, I'll (F) admit that I'm a fool for (C) you.
 (C) Because you're (G7) mine, I walk the (C) line. (D)(1bt)

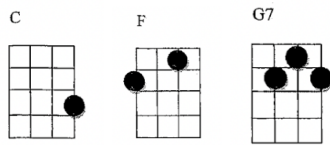
(D) As sure as (A7) night is dark and day is (D) light.
 (D) I keep you (A7) on my mind both day and (D) night.
 (D) and happi(G)ness I've known proves that it's (D) right.
 (D) Because you're (A7) mine, I walk the (D) line. (C) (1bt)

(C) You've got a (G7) way to keep me on your (C) side.
 (C) You give me (G7) cause for love that I can't (C) hide.
 (C) For you I (F) know I'd even try to turn the (C) tide.
 (C) Because you're (G7) mine, I walk the (C) line. (D)(1 bt)

*Play first stanza again and end with the line below.

(D) Because you're (A7) mine, I walk the (D) line. (A7)(D)

Three Little Birds by Bob Marley



C C C C

Don't (C) worry about a thing,
Cause (F) every little thing gonna be all (C) right.
Singin' don't worry about a thing.
Cause (F) every little thing gonna be all (C) right.

Rise up (C) this mornin', smiled with the (G7) risin' sun,
Three little (C) birds pitch by my (F) doorstep
Singin' (C) sweet songs of melodies (G7) pure and true,
Sayin' (F) this is my message to (C) you-ou-ou.

Repeat 3 times.

See below for original key

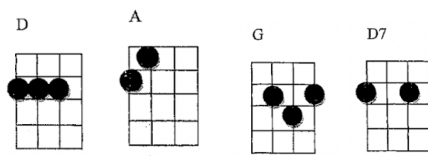
A A A A

*Don't (A) worry about a thing,
Cause (D) every little thing gonna be all (A) right.
Singin' don't worry about a thing.
Cause (D) every little thing gonna be all (A) right.*

*Rise up (A) this mornin', smiled with the (E7) risin' sun,
Three little (A) birds pitch by my (D) doorstep
Singin' (A) sweet songs of melodies (E7) pure and true,
Sayin' (D) this is my message to (A) you-ou-ou.*

Repeat 3 times.

Margaritaville by Jimmy Buffett



(Starting note A)

D G A D

(D) Nibblin on sponge cake, watchin the sun bake

All of those tourists covered with (A) oil.

(A) Strummin' my four string, on my front porch swing

Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to (D) boil. (D7)

Chorus

(G) Wasting (A) away again in (D)Margaritaville. (D7)

(G) Searchin' for my (A) lost shaker of (D) salt. (D7)

(G) Some people (A) claim that there's a (D/)wo(A/)man to (G) blame,

But I (A) know it's nobody's (D) fault.

(D) I don't know the reasons, stayed here all season

With nothing to show but this brand new (A) tattoo.

(A) But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie,

How it got here, well I haven't a (D) clue. (D7)

Chorus But I (A) know it could be my (D) fault.

(D) I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top

Cut my heel, had to cruise on back (A) home.

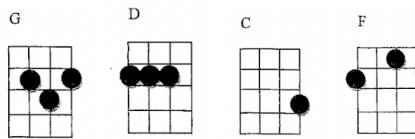
(A) But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render

That frozen concoction that helps me hang (D) on. (D7)

Chorus

But I (A) know it's my own damn (D) fault. (Repeat last two lines.)

I'm a Believer written by Neil Diamond and performed by The Monkees



(G) I thought love was (D) only true in (G) fairy tales,
 Meant for someone (D) else but not for (G) me.
 (C) Love was out to (G) get me. (C) That's the way it (G) seemed.
 (C) Disappointment (G) haunted all my (D) dreams.

Chorus

Then I saw her (G)face(C)(G).
 Now (C) I'm a (G) believer(C)(G).
 (C) Not a (G) trace(C)(G)
 Of (C) doubt in my (G) mind(C)(G).
 (C) I'm in (G) love oooh (C)
 I'm a (G) believer! I couldn't (F) leave her if I (D) tried.

(G) I thought love was (D) more or less a (G) giving thing.
 (G) Seems the more I (D) gave the less I (G) got.
 (C) What's the use in (G) trying? (C) All you get is (G) pain.
 (C) When I needed (G) sunshine I got (D) rain.

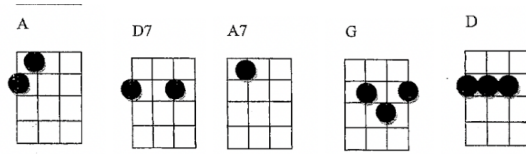
Chorus

(G) (D) (G) (G) (G) (D) (G) (G)
 (C) Love was out to (G) get me. (C) That's the way it (G) seemed.
 (C) Disappointment (G) haunted all my (D) dreams.

Chorus

Yes, I saw her (G) face.(C)(G) Now (C) I'm a (G) believer(C)(G)
 (C) Not a (G) trace (C)(G) of (C) doubt in my (G) mind(C)(G)
 Said (C) I'm a (G)believer(C)(G) **(C) I'm a (G) believer(C)(G)**
(Repeat last line 2x and fade out and end on G.)

Drivin' My Life Away by Even Stevens, Daid Malloy, Eddie Rabbit
Arranged by Dr. Uke



Starting Note G

A (4 measures)

Well the (A) midnight headlights blind you on a rainy night,
Steep grade up ahead, slow me down, makin no (D7) time,
But I gotta keep (A7) rollin.
Those (A) windshield wipers slappin' out a tempo, keepin' perfect rhythm
With the song on the (D7) radio, but I gotta keep (A7) rollin'.

Chorus

(A) Ooh, I'm drivin' my (G) life away, I
Lookin' for a (D) better way for (A) me.
(A) Ohh, I'm drivin' my (G) life away,
Lookin' for a (D) sunny day. (A)

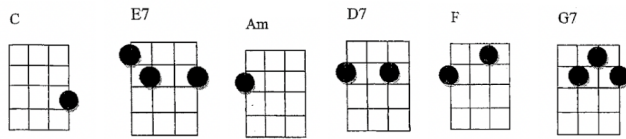
Well, the (A) truck stop cutie, comin' on to me, tried to talk me into a ride,
Said I wouldn't be (D7) sorry, but she was just a (A7) baby.
Well, (A) waitress pour me another cup of coffee,
Pump me down, jack me up,
Shoot me out, flyin down the (D7) highway, lookin' for the (A7) mornin'.

Chorus

Well the (A) midnight headlights blind you on a rainy night,
Steep grade up ahead, slow me down, makin no (D7) time,
But I gotta keep (A7) rollin.
Those (A) windshield wipers slappin' out a tempo, keepin' perfect rhythm
With the song on the (D7) radio, but I gotta keep (A7) rollin'.

Chorus 2x (fade out)

Sweet Pea by Amos Lee



C//// E7//// Am//// D7//// C// Am// F// G7// C// Am// F// G7//

(C) Sweet Pea, (E7) apple of my eye,
 (Am) Don't know when and I (D7) don't know why.
 (C) You're the only (Am) reason I (F) keep on (G7) comin' (C) home. Am F G7

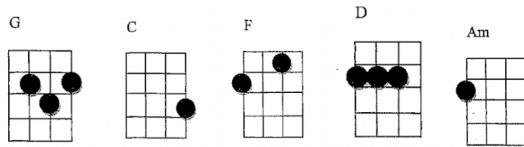
(C) Sweet Pea, (E7) what's this all about?
 (Am) Don't get your way all you (D7) do is fuss and pout.
 (C) You're the only (Am) reason I (F) keep on (G7) comin (C) home Am F G7

*(E7) I'm like the Rock of Gibraltar, I always seem to falter,
 And the (Am) words just get in the way.
 Oh (D7) know I'm gonna crumble, I'm trying to stay humble,
 But I (G7) never think before I say.*

C//// E7//// Am//// D7//// C// Am// F// G7// C// Am// F// G7//

(C) Sweet Pea, (E7) keeper of my soul,
 (Am) I know sometimes I'm (D7) out of control.
 (C) You're the only (Am) reason I (F) keep on (G7) comin'
 (C) You're the only (Am) reason I (F) keep on (G7) comin' yeah
 (C) You're the only (Am) reason I (F) keep on (G7) comin' (C) home G7 C

I Got You Babe by Sonny and Cher



G C G C

(G) They say we're young and (C) we don't know

(G) Won't find out un(C)(F)til we (D) grow.

Well (G) I don't know if (C) all that's true

Cause (G) you got me and (C) baby (F) I got (D) you.

(G) Babe (C) I got (G) you babe (C) I got (G) you babe (C) (G)

They (G) say our love won't (C) pay the rent

Be(G)fore it's earned our (C) money's (F) all been (D) spent.

I (G) guess that's so we don't (C) have a pot.

But at (G) least I'm sure of (C) all the (F) things we (D) got.

(G) Babe (C) I got (G) you babe (C) I got (G) you babe (C) (G)

I got (Am) flowers in the (D) spring. I got (Am) you to wear my (D) ring.

And when I'm (G) sad, you're a (C) clown.

And if I get (Am) scared you're always a(D)round.

So (G) let them say your (C) hair's too long

But (G) I don't care with (C) you I (F) can't go (D) wrong.

Then (G) put your little (C) hand in mine.

There (G) ain't no hill or (C) mountain (F) we can't (D) climb.

(G) Babe (C) I got (G) you babe (C) I got (G) you babe (C) G C G

(G) I got you to (C) hold my hand (G) I got you to (D) understand.

(G) I got you to (C) walk with me (G) I got you to (D) talk with me.

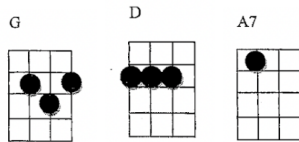
(G) I got you to (C) kiss goodnight. (G) I got you to (D) hold me tight.

(G) I got you (C) I won't let go. (G) I got you to (D) love me so. G C G C

I got (G) you babe.

Charlie and the M.T.A.

by J. Steiner and B. Hawes



Well, let me (D) tell you of the story of a (G) man named Charlie,
on a (D) tragic and fateful (A7) day.

He put (D) ten cents in his pocket, kissed his (G) wife and family,
Went to (D)ride on the (A7)MT (D)A.

Chorus

**Well, did he (D) ever return? No, he (G) never returned
and his (D) fate is still (A7) unlearned. (what a pity)**

**He may (D) ride forever neath the (G)streets of Boston,
He's the (D) man who (A7) never (D)returned.**

Charlie (D) handed his dime at the (G) Kendall Square station,
And he (D) changed for Jamaica (A7) Plain.

When he (D) got there the conductor told him (G) "One more nickel,"
(D) Charlie couldn't get (A7) off of that (D) train.

Now, (D) all night long Charlie (G) rides through the station,
Crying, (D) "What will become of (A7) me?"

How (D) can I afford to see my (G) sister in Chelsea,
or my (D) cousin in (A7) Roxbu(D)ry?"

Chorus

Charlie's (D) wife goes down to the (G) Scollay Square station,
Every (D) day at quarter past (A7) two
And (D) through the open window she hands (G) Charlie a sandwich,
As the (D) train comes (A7) rumblin (D) through.

Chorus

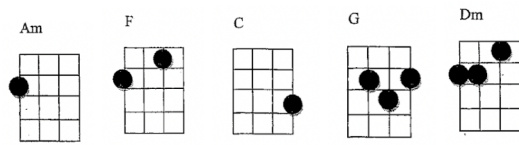
Now, ye (D) citizens of Boston, don't you (G) think it's a scandal,
How the (D) people have to pay and (A7) pay?

Fight the (D) fare increase, vote for (G) George O'Brian,
Get poor (D) Charlie off the (A7)M-T- (D)-A.

**Or else he'll (D) never return, no he'll (G) never return,
And his (D) fate is still un(A7)learned.**

**He may (D) ride forever neath the (G) streets of Boston,
He's the (D) man who (A7) never re (D) turned. Repeat**

I Want it That Way by the Backstreet Boys



Am F C Am F C

You (Am) are my (F)fire(C).
The (Am) one de(F)sire(C).
Be(Am)lieve when (F) I (C) say.
(Am) I want it (G) that (C) way.
But (Am) we are (F) two (C) worlds (Am) apart
Can't (F) reach (C) to your (Am) heart.
When (F) you (C) say that (Am) I want it (G) that (C) way.

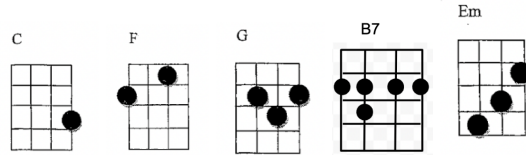
Chorus

Tell me (F) why. Ain't nothin but a (G) heart(Am)ache.
Tell me (F) why. Ain't nothin but a (G) but mis(Am)take.
Tell me (F) why. I never wanna (G) hear you (C) say.
(Am) I want it (G) that (C) way. (Slow down last line at end.)

Am (Am) I your (F)fire(C)?
Your (Am) one de(F)sire(C).
Yes, I (Am) know, It's (F) too (C) late.
But (Am) I want it (G) that (C) way. **Chorus**

(Am) Now I can see that we're (C) falling apart
From the (F) way it used to (Dm) be, (G) yeah.
No (Am) matter the distance I (C) want you to know
That (F) deep down inside of (G) me...
You (Am/) are my (F/)fire(C/).
The (Am/) one de(F/)sire(C/).
Be(Am)lieve when (F/) I (C/) say.
(Am) I want it (G) that (C) way. **Chorus 2X**

Hallelujah by Leonard Cohen



G Em G Em

I (G) heard there was a (Em) secret chord
 That (G) David played and it (Em) pleased the Lord.
 But (C) you don't really (D) care for music, (G) do you? (D)
 Well it (G) goes like this the (C) fourth, the (D) fifth
 The (Em) minor fall and the (C) major lift
 The (D) baffled king (B7) composing Halle(Em)lujah.

Chorus

Halle(C)lujah, Halle(Em)lujah, Halle(C)lujah, Halle(G)lu(D)j(G)ah

Well your (G) faith was strong but you (Em) needed proof
 You (G) saw her bathing (Em) on the roof.
 Her (C) beauty and the (D) moonlight over(G)threw you. (D)
 She (G) tied you to her (C) kitchen (D) chair.
 She (Em) broke your throne and she (C) cut your hair,
 And (D) from your lips she (B7) drew the Halle(Em)lujah. **Chorus**

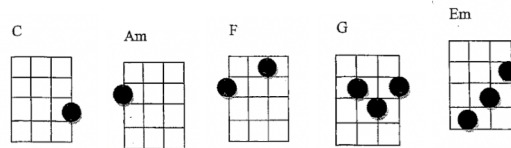
(G) Baby I've been (Em) here before.
 I (G) know this room. I've (Em) walked this floor.
 I (C) used to live (D)alone before I (G) knew you. (D)
 I've (G) seen your flag on the (C) marble (D) arch,
 But (Em) love is not a (C) victory march.
 It's a (D) cold and it's a (B7) broken Halle(Em)lujah. **Chorus**

Well, (G) maybe there's a (Em) God above,
 But (G) all I've ever (Em) learned from love
 Was (C) how to shoot some(D)body who out(G)drew you. (D)
 It's (G) not a cry you can (C) hear at (D) night.
 It's (Em) not somebody who's (C) seen the light.
 It's a (D) cold and it's a (B7) broken halle(Em)lujah.

Halle(C)lujah, Halle(Em)lujah, Halle(C)lujah, Halle(G)lu(D)jah
Halle(C)lujah, Halle(Em)lujah, Halle(C)lujah, Halle(G)lu(D)j(G)ah

Hallelujah by Leonard Cohen

C Am C Am



I (C) heard there was a (Am) secret chord
 That (C) David played and it (Am) pleased the Lord.
 But (F) you don't really (G) care for music, (C) do you? (G)
 Well it (C) goes like this the (F) fourth, the (G) fifth
 The (Am) minor fall and the (F) major lift
 The (G) baffled king (Em) composing Halle(Am)lujah.

Chorus

Halle(F)lujah, Halle(Am)lujah, Halle(F)lujah, Halle(C)lu(G)j(C)ah

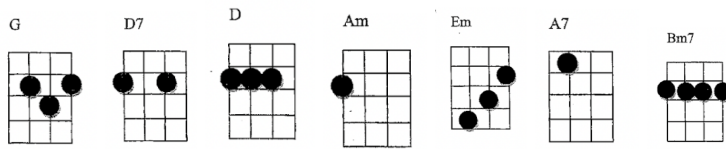
Well your (C) faith was strong but you (Am) needed proof
 You (C) saw her bathing (Am) on the roof.
 Her (F) beauty and the (G) moonlight over(C)threw you. (G)
 She (C) tied you to her (F) kitchen (G) chair.
 She (Am) broke your throne and she (F) cut your hair,
 And (G) from your lips she (Em) drew the Halle(Am)lujah. **Chorus**

(C) Baby I've been (Am) here before.
 I (C) know this room. I've (Am) walked this floor.
 I (F) used to live (G)alone before I (C) knew you. (G)
 I've (C) seen your flag on the (F) marble (G) arch,
 But (Am) love is not a (F) victory march.
 It's a (G) cold and it's a (Em) broken Halle(Am)lujah. **Chorus**

Well, (C) maybe there's a (Am) God above,
 But (C) all I've ever (Am) learned from love
 Was (F) how to shoot some(F)body who out(C)drew you. (G)
 It's (C) not a cry you can (F) hear at (G) night.
 It's (Am) not somebody who's (F) seen the light.
 It's a (G) cold and it's a (Em) broken halle(Am)lujah.

Halle(F)lujah, Halle(Am)lujah, Halle(F)lujah, Halle(C)lu(G)jah
Halle(F)lujah, Halle(Am)lujah, Halle(F)lujah, Halle(C)lu(G)j(C)ah

Marshmallow World by Carl Sigman and Peter DeRose



(G) doo doo (D7) doo doo (G) doo doo (D7) doo doo
 It's a (G) marshmallow (D) world in the (G) winter.
 when the (G) snow comes to cover the (D7) ground.
 It's the (Am) time to (D7) play, it's a (G) whipped cream (Em) day.
 I (A7) wait for it all year (D7) round.

Those are (G) marshmallow (D) clouds being (G) friendly.
 In the (G) arms of the ever green (D7) trees.
 And the (Am) sun is (D7) red like a (G) pumpkin (Em) head.
 It's (A7) shining so your nose won't (G) freeze.

Chorus

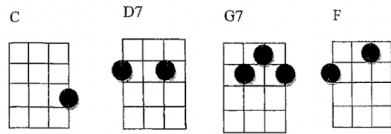
The (G7) world is your snowball, (C) see how it (Am) grows.
 (Dm) That's how it (G7) goes, when (C) ever it snows.
 The (A7) world is your snowball (D) just for a (Bm7) song.
 Get (A7) out and roll it (D) along

It's a (G) yum-yummy (D) world made for (G) sweethearts.
 Take a (G) walk with your favorite (D7) girl/boy.
 It's a (Am) sugar (D7) date, what if (G) spring is (Em) late?
 In (A7) winter , it's a marsh(D7)mallow (G) world. (Repeat)

I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing

By Billy Backer, Billy Davis, Roger Cook, Roger Greenaway

Additional Lyrics by Bob Artale, Val Graham, and Kay Miller



D7 G7 C G7

I'd (C) like to build the world a home and (D7) furnish it with love.

Grow (G7) apple trees and honey bees,

And (F) snow-white turtle (C) doves (G7)

I'd (C) like to teach the world to sing in (D7) perfect harmony.

I'd (G7) like to hold it in my arms and (F) keep it compan(C)-y
(12341)

Chorus

(C) That's the song that I hear, let the world sing to(D7)day.

A (G7) song of peace that echoes on

And (F) never goes (C) away. (G7)

I'd (C) like to see the world for once all (D7) standing hand in hand,

And (G7) hear them echo through the hills

For (F) peace throughout the (C) land (G7)

We'd (C) like to teach the world to play the (D7) ukulele.

To (G7) harmonize with everyone and (F) fill the world with (C) glee.

(C) That's the song that we sing. Come with us and (D7) play.

We'll (G7) strum some chords and sing some songs

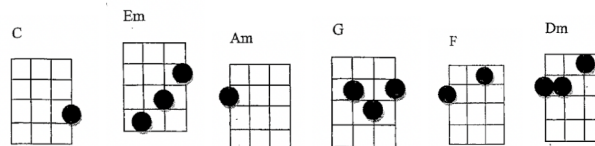
And (F) have an awesome (C) day.

I'd (C) like to teach the world to sing in (D7) perfect harmony.

I'd (G7) like to hold it in my arms and (F) keep it compan(C)-y

Chorus

Count On Me by Bruno Mars



C-Em-Am-G-F

If you (C) ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the(Em) sea

I'll (Am) sail the world(G) to (F)find you.

If you (C)ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't (Em)see. I'll (Am) be the light (G) to (F)guide you

(Dm)Find out what we're (Em)made of

When (F)we are called to help our friends in (G)need

[Chorus:]

You can (C)count on me like (Em)1, 2, 3

I'll (Am)be there, (G) and (F)I know when I need it

I can (C)count on you like (Em)4, 3, 2

You'll (Am)be there (G)

'Cause (F)that's what friends are supposed to do, oh (C)yeah

oooooh (Em), oooohhh(Am) (G)yeah(F)yeah,(G)yeah

If you're (C)tossin' and you're turnin'

And you just can't fall (Em)asleep

I'll (Am)sing a song(G) (F)beside you

And if you (C) ever forget how much you really mean to (Em) me

Every (Am)day I will (G) re(F)mind you

(Dm)Find out what we're (Em)made of

When (F)we are called to help our friends in (G)need

Chorus

You'll (Dm)always have my (Em) shoulder when you (Am)cry (G)

I'll (Dm) never let go, (Em)never say good(Am)bye (G)

You know...

You can (C)count on me like (Em)1, 2, 3

I'll (Am)be there, (G) and (F)I know when I need it

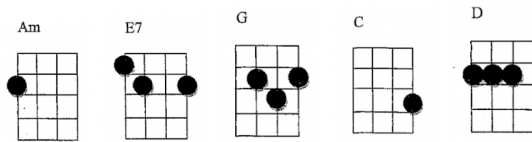
I can (C)count on you like (Em)4, 3, 2

You'll (Am)be there (G)

'Cause (F)that's what friends are supposed to do, oh (C)yeah

oooooh (Em), oooohhh(Am) (G)You can (F)count on me cause (G) I can count on (C)you.

Paint it Black by The Rolling Stones



(starting notes A B C D C B A A Ab A B A Ab)

Am Am Am Am

(Am) I see a red door and I (E7) want it painted black.

(Am) No colors anymore I (E7) want them to turn black.

(Am) I (G) see the (C) girls walk (G) by dressed (Am) in their summer clothes.

(Am) I (G) have to (C) turn my (G) head (D) until my darkness (E7) goes.

(Am) I see a line of cars and (E7) they're all painted black.

(Am) With flowers and my love both (E7) never to come back.

(Am) I've (G) seen people (C) turn their (G) heads and (Am) quickly look away.

(Am) Like a (G) newborn (C) baby (G) it just (D) happens (E7) everyday.

(Am) I look inside myself and (E7) see my heart is black.

(Am) I see my red door and I (E7) want to paint it black.

(Am) Maybe (G) then, I'll (C) fade (G) away and not (Am) have to face the facts.

(Am) It's not (G) easy (C) facing (G) up when (D) your whole world is (E7) black.

(Am) No more will my green sea go (E7) turn a deeper blue.

(Am) I could not foresee this thing (E7) happening to you.

(Am) If (G) I look (C) hard (G) enough in (Am) to the setting sun.

(Am) My (G) love will (C) laugh with (D) me be (E7) fore the morning comes.

(Am) I see a red door and I (E7) want it painted black.

(Am) No colors anymore I (E7) want them to turn black.

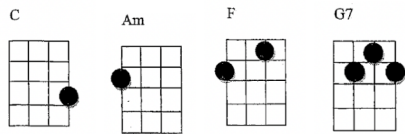
(Am) I (G) see the (C) girls walk (G) by dressed (Am) in their summer clothes.

(Am) I (G) have to (C) turn my (G) head (D) until my darkness (E7) goes.

(Am) Oooooooooo (E7) ooooooooooh (Am) Oooooooooooooo (E7) ooooooooooh 2X

(Am) aaaaaaah (E7) aaaaaaaaah (Am) aaaaaaaaah (E7) aaaaaaaaah (end on Am)

Stand By Me by Ben E King



C C Am Am F G7

(C) When the night has come (Am) and the land is dark
And the (F) moon is the (G7) only light we'll (C) see.

No I (C) won't be afraid, no I (Am) won't be afraid
Just as (F) long as you (G7) stand, stand by (C) me.
So Darlin' darlin'

**(C) Stand by me, oh, (Am) stand by me,
Oh, (F) stand, (G7) stand by me, (C) stand by me.**

If the (C) sky that we look upon (Am) should tumble and fall
Or the (F) mountain should (G7) crumble to the (C) sea.

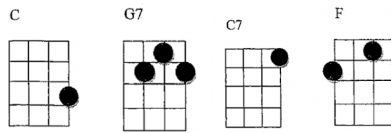
(C) I won't cry, I won't cry, no I (Am) won't shed a tear.
Just as (F) long as you (G7) stand, stand by (C) me.
And darlin' darlin'

**(C) Stand by me, oh, (Am) stand by me,
Oh, (F) stand, (G7) stand by me, (C) stand by me.**

C C Am Am F G7 C and darlin darlin

(C) Stand by me, oh, (Am) stand by me,
Oh, (F) stand, (G7) stand by me, (C) stand by me.
Whenever you're in trouble won't you (Fade Out)
(C) Stand by me, oh, (Am) stand by me,
Oh, (F) stand, (G7) stand by me, (C) stand by me.

Sloop John B by the Beach Boys



(C) We come on the Sloop John B.
 My grandfather and me.
 Around Nassau town we did (G7) roam.
 Drinking all (C) night. (C7)
 Got into a (F) fight
 Well I (C) feel so broke up
 (G7) I want to go (C) home.

Chorus

So (C) hoist up the John B sail.
(C) See how the mainsail sets.
(C) Call for the Captain ashore.
Let me go (G7) home.
Let me go (C) home. (C7)
I wanna go (F) home
Well I (C) feel so broke up
(G7) I want to go (C) home.

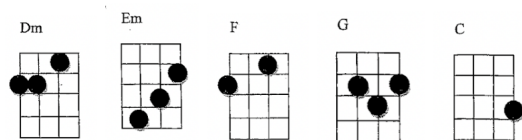
(C) The first mate he got drunk.
 (C) and broke in the Captain's trunk.
 (C) The constable had to come and take him a(G7)way.
 Sheriff John (C) Stone (C7)
 Why don't you leave me a(F)lone?
 Well I (C) feel so broke up
 (G7) I want to go (C) home.

Chorus

(C) The poor cook he caught the fits.
 (C) And threw away all my grits.
 (C) And then he took and he ate up all of my (G7) corn.
 Let me go (C) home (C7)
 Why don't they let me go (F) home?
 This (C) is the worst trip
 (G7) I've ever been (C) on.

Chorus 2X (Repeat last line and end with G7 C)

Do You Believe in Magic By The Lovin Spoonful



Dm Em F Em Dm F G

(G) Do you believe in (C) magic in a (F) young girl's heart?

How the (C) music can free her, when(F)ever it starts.

And it's (C) magic, if the (F) music is groovy.

It (C) makes you feel happy like an (F) old-time movie.

I'll (Dm) tell you about the (Em) magic, and it'll (F) free your (Em) soul.

But it's like (G) trying to tell a stranger, bout rock and roll.

If you believe in (C) magic, don't (F) bother to choose.

If it's (C) jug band music or (F) rhythm and blues.

Just go and (C) listen it'll (F) start with a smile.

It won't (C) wipe off your face no matter (F) how hard you try.

You (Dm) feet start (Em) tapping and you (F) can't seem to (Em) find.

How you (G) got there, so just blow your mind. F F C C F F C

If you believe in (C) magic, come (F) along with me.

We'll (C) dance until morning 'till there's (F) just you and me.

And (C) maybe, if the (F) music is right,

I'll (C) meet you tomorrow, sort of (F) late at night.

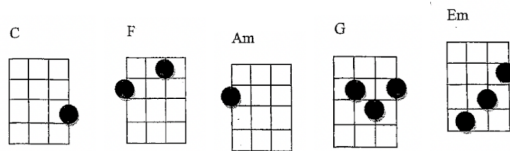
And (Dm) we'll go (Em) dancing, baby, (F) then you'll (Em) see.

How the (G) magic's in the music and the music's in me. G

(F) Yeah, do you believe in (C) magic? Do you believe in (F) magic? Do you believe in (C) magic? C

Do (F) you believe like I believe? Do (C) you believe like I believe? 2X end with C/

The Water Is Wide (lyrics from variety of sources)



(C) The water is wide, (F) I can't cross (C) o'er,
Nor do I (Am) have (F) light wings to (G) fly.
Build me a (Em) boat that can carry (Am) two, (F)
And both shall (C) row, (G) my love and (C) I

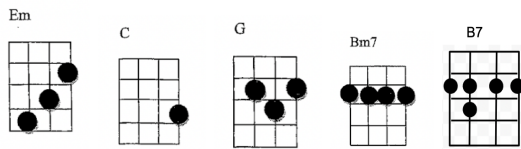
(C) A ship there is, (F) and sails the (C) sea,
She's loaded (Am) deep, (F) as deep can (G) be,
But not so (Em) deep as the love I'm (Am) in, (F)
And I know (C) not (G) how I sink or (C) swim.

(C) I leaned my back (F) up against an (C) oak,
Thinkin it (Am) was (F) a trusty (G) tree.
But first it (Em) bent and then it (Am) broke, (F)
Just like my (C) own (G) false love to (C) me.

(C) When love is young, (F) and love is (C) fine,
It's like a (Am) gem (F) when first it's (G) new.
But love grows (Em) old and waxes (Am) cold, (F)
And fades (C) away, (G) like the morning (C) dew.

(C) The water is wide, (F) I can't cross (C) o'er,
Nor do I (Am) have (F) light wings to (G) fly.
Build me a (Em) boat that can carry (Am) two, (F)
And both shall (C) row, (G) my love and (C) I

Unstoppable By Sia



Intro: Em C G Bm7

(Em) All smiles, I know what it takes to (C) fool this town.
I'll do it till the (G) sun goes down and all through the night (Bm7) time.
Oh yeah, (Em) oh yeah, I'll tell you what you (C) wanna hear,
Keep my sunglasses on while I (G) shed a tear.
It's never the right (Bm7) time, yeah, yeah,

Pre-chorus

(C) I'll put my (D) armor on, (Bm7) show you how strong I (C) am,
(C) I'll put my (D) armor on, I'll (Bm7) show you that I (C) am....

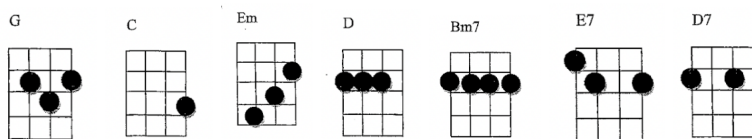
Chorus

(Em) I'm unstoppable, (C) I'm a Porsche with no (G) brakes.
I'm invincible, (Bm7) yeah, I (B7) win every single (Em) game.
I'm so powerful, (C) I don't need batteries to (G) play.
I'm so confident, (Bm7) yeah, I'm (B7) unstoppable (Em) today.
Unstoppable (C) today, unstoppable (G) today,
Unstoppable (Bm7) today, I'm (B7) unstoppable (Em) today.
Unstoppable (C) today, unstoppable (G) today,
Unstoppable (Bm7) today, I'm (B7) unstoppable (Em) today.

(Em) Break down, only alone I (C) will cry on out,
You'll never see what's (G) hiding out, hiding deep (Bm7) down, yeah yeah.
(Em) I know, I've heard that to let your (C) feelings show,
Is the only way to make (G) friendships grow,
But I'm too afraid (Bm7) now, yeah, yeah.

Pre-chorus and Chorus two times.

Rainbow Connection by Kenneth Ascher and Paul Williams



G C G C G C G C

(G) Why are there (Em) so many (C) songs about (D) rainbows?

And (G) what's on the (Em) other (C) side? (D)

(G) Rainbows are (Em) visions, but (C) only (D) illusions and

(G) Rainbows have (Em) nothing to (C) hide.

(C) So we've been told and some choose to believe it.

(Bm7) I know they're wrong. Wait and see.

(C) Someday we'll (D) find it, the (Bm7) rainbow (E7) connection.

The (C) lovers, the (D7) dreamers, and (G) me. G C G C

(G) Who said that (Em) every wish would be (C) heard and (D) answered.

When (G) wished on the (Em) morning (C) star? (D)

(G) Somebody (Em) thought of that and (C) someone (D) believed it.

(G) Look what it's (Em) done so (C) far.

(C) What's so amazing that keeps us star gazing,

(Bm7) And what do we think we might see?

(C) Someday we'll (D) find it, the (Bm7) rainbow (E7) connection.

The (C) lovers, the (D7) dreamers, and (G) me.

(D) All of us (Em) under its (G) spell.

We (C) know that it's (G) probably (D7) magic.

(G) Have you been (Em) half asleep and (C) have you heard (D) voices?

(G) I've heard them (Em) calling my (C) name. (D)

(G) Is this the (Em) sweet sound that (C) calls the young (D) sailors?

The (G) voice might be (Em) one and the (C) same.

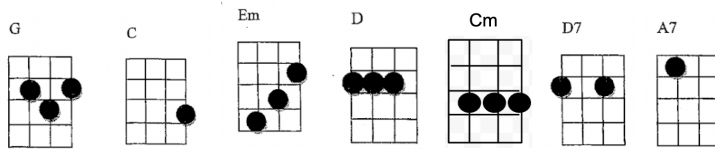
(C) I've heard it too many times to ignore it.

It's (Bm7) something that I'm supposed to be.

(C) Someday we'll (D) find it, the (Bm7) rainbow (E7) connection.

The (C) lovers, the (D7) dreamers, and (G) me. (D) la da da (Em) de da da (G) doo, (C) la da da da, (D7) da de da (G) do.

The Way I Am by Ingrid Michaelson



G C Em D G C Em D

(G) If you were (C) falling, (Em) then I would (D) catch you.

(G) You need a (C) light, (Em) I'd find a (D) match, cause

**(C) I (D) love the (G) way you say, "Good (Em) morning,"
And (C) you (Cm) take me the (D7) way I (G) am.**

(G) If you are (C) chilly, (Em) here take my (D) sweater.

(G) Your head is (C) aching, (Em) I'll make it (D) better, cause

**(C) I (D) love the (G) way you call me, (Em) "Baby,"
And (C) you (Cm) take me the (D7) way I (G) am.**

(G) I'd buy you (C) sunscreen,

(Em) when you start (D) losing all your (G) hair.

Sew on (C) patches (Em) to all you (D) tear, cause

**(C) I (D) love you more than (G) I could ever (Em) promise
And (C) you (Cm) take me the (D7) way I (G) am.**

(G) If you feel (C) lonely, (Em) know I'm be(D)side you,

(G) With my uku(C)lele, (Em) and arms spread (D) wide.

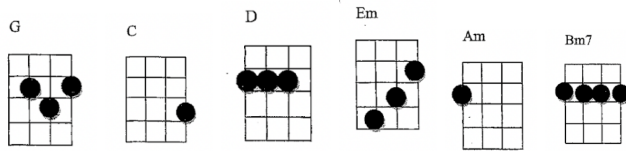
(C) And we'll sing (D) harmony and (G) lift your sagging (Em) spirits,

And (C) you (Cm) take me the (D7) way I (Em) am. (D)

(C) You (Cm) take me the (D7) way I (Em) am. (A7)

(C) You (Cm) take me the (D) way I (G) am.

Amsterdam by Guster



G C D G C D

I (G) threw away your greatest hits.

You (C) left them (G) here the (D) day you (G) split.

Your bass guitar and Shaggs CD

Well, (C) they don't (G) mean that (D) much to (G) me right (C) now.

I'm going through your (Am) things these (C) days.

I'm changing all my (Am) strings.

Chorus

I'm gonna write you a (G) letter. (Em)

I'm gonna write you a (Bm7) book.

I wanna see your (G) reaction. (Em)

I wanna see how (Bm7) it looks.

From way up on your (Am) cloud.

Where you've been hiding (C) out. (last chorus- You're never coming down)

Are you (Am) getting somewhere?

Or did (C) you get lost in Amster(G)dam? G Em D C 2x (at end 4x finish on G)

(G) You won't get too far from me

(C) Believing (G) every (D) thing you (G) read.

You're (G) wasted in the great unknown.

And (C) I am (G) finally (D) ready (G) to dis(C)pose

Of all your vintage (Am) clothes, your (C) mugs and every secret (Am) code.

Chorus

(G) From your red balloon you were

A (C) super (G) high-tech (D) jet (G) fighter,

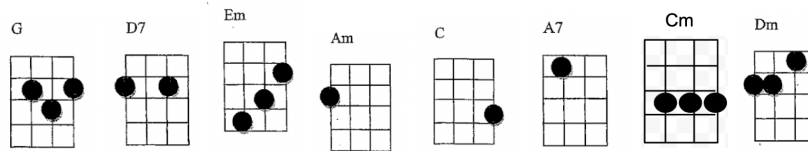
Floating over planet earth.

Come (C) back down (G) here, I'll (D) show you (G) where it (C) hurts.

Take this bitter (Am) pill. Is it easy to (C) swal(Am)low?

Chorus

Edelweiss by Oscar Hammerstein II and Richard Rogers



G D7 G D7

(G) Edel(D7)weiss, (G)edel(C)weiss,

(G) Every (Em) morning you (Am) greet (D7) me.

(G) Small and (D7)white,(G) Clean and (C) bright,

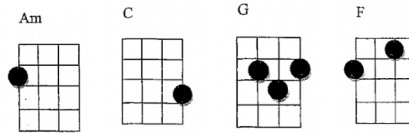
(G)You look (D7) happy to (G) meet me.

(D7) Blossom of snow may you (G) bloom and grow,

(C) Bloom and (A7) grow for(D7)ever.

(G) Edel(Dm)weiss, (C) edel(Cm)weiss,

(G) Bless my (D7) homeland for(G)ever. **(Repeat)**



Counting Stars by One Republic

Chorus

(Am) Lately, I've been, (C) I've been losing sleep.
 (G) Dreaming about the things that (F) we could be,
 But, (Am) baby I've been, (C) I've been praying hard.
 (G) Said, no more counting dollars, (F) we'll be counting stars.
 Yeah, we'll be counting stars. (Sing this line at the end..)

Am C G F Am C G F

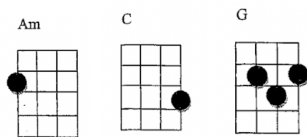
(Am) Life like a swinging vine,
 (C) Swing my heart across the line,
 (G) And my face is flashing signs.
 (F) Seek it out and ye shall find
 (Am) Old, but I'm not that old.
 (C) Young, but I'm not that bold.
 (G) And I don't think the world is sold
 (F) On just doing what we're told.

*(Am) I (C) feel something so (G) right, doing the (F)wrong thing.
 And (Am) I (C) feel something so (G) wrong, doing the (F) right thing.
 I could lie, could lie, could lie.
 Everything that thrills me makes me feel alive.*

Chorus 2x Am C G F

(Am) Love, and I feel it burn,
 (C) Down this river, every turn.
 (G) Hope is for a better world.
 (F) Make that money, watch it burn.
 (Am) Old, but I'm not that old.
 (C) Young, but I'm not that bold.
 (G) And I don't think the world is sold
 (F) On just doing what we're told.
*(Am) I (C) feel something so (G) right, doing the (F)wrong thing.
 I could lie, could lie, could lie.
 Everything around me makes me wanna fly. Chorus 2X*

Shake it Off by Taylor Swift



(Starting note D)

(Am) I stay out too late. Got nothing in my (C) brain.
That's what people (G) say, mmm-mm. That's what people say, mmm- mm.
I go (Am) on too many dates, but I can't make em (C) stay.
At least that's what people (G) say, mmm-mm.
That's what people say, mmm-mm.

*But I keep (Am) cruising, can't stop, won't stop (C) moving.
It's like I got this (G) music in my mind.
Saying it's gonna be alright.*

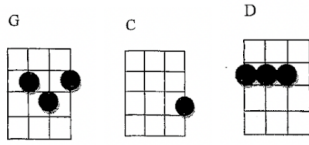
**Cause the (Am) players gonna play, play, play, play, play
And the (C) haters gonna hate, hate, hate, hate, hate
Baby, (G) I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake
Shake it off, shake it off.
Heart(Am)breakers gonna break, break, break, break, break
And the (C) fakers gonna fake, fake, fake, fake, fake
Baby, (G) I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake
Shake it off, shake it off.**

Never miss a (Am) beat. I'm lightning on my (C) feet.
And that's what they don't (G) see, mmm-mm.
That's what they don't see, mmm-mm.
I'm dancing on my (Am) own. I'll make the moves up as I (C) go.
And that's what they don't (G) know, mmm-mm.
That's what they don't know, mmm-mm.
*But I keep (Am) cruising, can't stop, won't stop (C) moving.
It's like I got this (G) music in my mind.
Saying it's gonna be alright.*

Play Chorus 2x

*(Am) Shake it off, shake it off, (C) Shake it off, shake it off
(G) Shake it off, shake it off, shake it off, shake it off. (2x)*

All I Want Is You by Barry Polisar



If (G) I was a flower growing (C) wild and (G) free,
All I'd want is you to be my (D) sweet honey (G) bee.
And if I was a tree growing (C) tall and (G) green,
All I'd want is you to shade me and (D) be my (G) leaves. (2X)

**All I want is you, will you (C) be my (G) bride?
Take me by the hand and (D) stand by my (G) side?
All I want is you, will you (C) stay with (G) me?
Hold me in your arms and (D) sway me like the (G) sea? (G)**

(G) If you were a river in the (C) mountains (G) tall,
The rumble of your water would (D) be my (G) call.
If you were the winter, I (C) know I'd be the (G) snow,
Just as long as you were with me when the (D) cold winds (G) blow.

Chorus

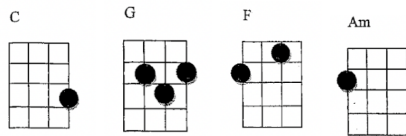
(G) If you were a wink, (C) I'd be a (G) nod,
If you were a seed, (D) I'd be a (G) pod.
If you were the floor, I'd (C) wanna be the (G) rug.
And if you were a kiss, I (D) know I'd be a (G) hug.

Chorus

(G) If you were the wood, (C) I'd be the (G) fire.
If you were the love, I'd be (D) the (G) desire.
If you were a castle, I'd (C) be your (G) moat.
And if you were an ocean, I'd (D) learn to (G) float.

Chorus

Ob-La-Di Ob-La-Da by the Beatles



(C) Desmond has a barrow in the (G) market place.
Molly is a singer in a (C) band.
(C) Desmond says to Molly, "Girl I (F) like your face."
And Molly (C) says this as she(G) takes him by the (C) hand.

Chorus

(C) Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da, life goes (G) on,(Am) brah!
(C) La-la how the (G) life goes (C) on. (Repeat)
(C) Desmond takes the trolley to the (G) jeweler's store.
Buys a twenty carat golden (C) ring.
(C) Takes it back to Molly waiting (F) at the door.
And as he (C) gives it to her, (G) she begins to (C) sing.

Chorus

(F) In a couple of years, they have built a home sweet (C) home.
(F) With a couple of kids running in the yard,
Of (C) Desmond and Molly (G) Jones.

(C) Happily ever after in the (G) market place.
Desmond lets the children lend a (C) hand.
(C) Molly stays at home and does her (F) pretty face,
And in the (C) evening she's a(G) singer with the (C) band.

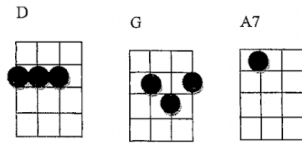
Chorus

(F) In a couple of years, they have built a home sweet (C) home.
(F) With a couple of kids running in the yard,
Of (C) Desmond and Molly (G) Jones.

(C) Happily ever after in the (G) market place.
Molly lets the children lend a (C) hand.
(C) Desmond stays at home and does his (F) pretty face,
And in the (C) evening he's a (G) singer with the (C) band.

Chorus (Am) And if you want some fun, take (G)ob-la-di-bla-(C)da

Pineapple Princess by Richard Sherman and Robert Sherman



D D D D

Chorus

Pineapple (G) princess, he calls me pineapple (D) princess all day,
As he (A7) plays his ukulele on the (D) hill (G) above the (D) bay.
Pineapple (G) princess, I love you,
You're the (D) sweetest girl I've seen.
Some (A7) day we're gonna marry,
And you'll (D) be my (G) pineapple (D) queen.

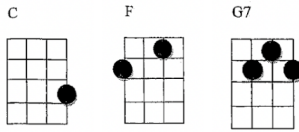
I (G) saw a boy on (D) Oahu isle.
(A7) Floatin' down the bay on a (D) crocodile.
He (G) waved at me and he (D) swam ashore.
And (A7) I knew he'd be mine forever(D)more. (G) (D) **Chorus**

He (G) sings his song from (D) banana trees.
He (A7) even sings to me on his (D) water skis.
We (G) went skin-divin' and (D) beneath the blue,
He (A7) sang and played his ukulele (D) too. (G) (D)

Pineapple (G) princess, I love you,
You're the (D) sweetest girl I've seen.
Some (A7) day we're gonna marry,
And you'll (D) be my (G) pineapple (D) queen.

We'll (G) settle down in a (D) bamboo hut,
And (A7) he will be my own little (D)co(G)co(D)nut.
Then, (G) we'll be beachcombin' (D) royalty,
On (A7) wicky wicky wacky Waiki(D)ki (G) (D) **Chorus**

The Lion Sleeps Tonight by Solomon Linda



(Calypso strum for verses, and DUDU for the rest of the song.)

C F C G7

(C) In the jungle the (F) mighty jungle the (C) lion sleeps (G7) tonight.

(C) In the jungle the (F) mighty jungle the (C) lion sleeps (G7) tonight.

(Melody singers sing A-wim-o-weh and harmony singers sing Wee.)

A-(C)wim-o-weh a-wim-o-weh a-(F)wim-o-weh a-wim-o-weh

A-(C)wim-o-weh a-wim-o-weh a-(G7)wim-o-weh a-wim-o-weh 2X

(C) Weeeeeeee (F) eeeee (C)wee-um-um-o-weh (G7) 2X

(C) Near the village, the (F) peaceful village the (C) lion sleeps (G7)tonight.

(C) Near the village , the (F) quiet village, the (C) lion sleeps (G7) tonight.

A-(C)wim-o-weh a-wim-o-weh a-(F)wim-o-weh a-wim-o-weh

A-(C)wim-o-weh a-wim-o-weh a-(G7)wim-o-weh a-wim-o-weh 2X

(C) Weeeeeeee (F) eeeee (C)wee-um-um-o-weh (G7) 2X

(C) Hush my darling, don't (F) fear my darling,

The (C) lion sleeps (G7) tonight.

(C) Hush my darling, don't (F) cry my darling,

The (C) lion sleeps (G7) tonight.

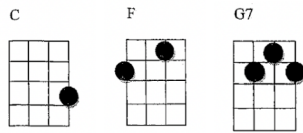
A-(C)wim-o-weh a-wim-o-weh a-(F)wim-o-weh a-wim-o-weh

A-(C)wim-o-weh a-wim-o-weh a-(G7)wim-o-weh a-wim-o-weh 4X

(C) Weeeeeeee (F) eeeee (C)wee-um-um-o-weh (G7) 4X

End with (G7) (C)

Da Doo Ron Ron by Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich, and Phil Spector



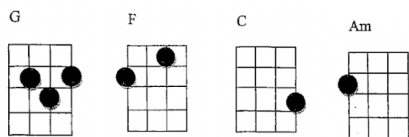
(Shaun Cassidy sang this and changed Bill to Jill.)

I (C) met him on a Monday and my (F) heart stood still.
Da (G7) doo ron ron ron, (C) da doo ron ron.
Some(C)boby told me told me that his (F) name was Bill.
Da (G7) doo ron ron ron, da (C) doo ron ron.
(C) Yes, my (F) heart stood still, (C) yes, his (G7) name was Bill.
(C) And when he (F) walked me home.
Da (G7) doo ron ron ron, (C) da doo ron ron.

I (C) knew what he was doing when he (F) caught my eye.
Da (G7) do ron ron ron, da (C) doo ron, ron.
He (C) looked so quiet, but (F) my of my.
Da (G7) doo ron ron ron, da (C) doo ron ron.
(C) Yeah, he (F) caught my eye, (C) yes, oh (G7) my, oh my.
(C) And when he (F) walked me home.
Da (G7) doo ron ron ron, da (C) doo ron ron.

He (C) picked me up at seven and he (F) looked so fine.
Da (G7) doo ron ron ron, da (C) doo ron ron.
Someday soon I'm gonna (F) make him mine.
Da (G7) doo ron ron ron, da (C) doo ron ron.
(C) Yeah he (F) looked so fine, (C) yes, I'll (G7) make him mine.
(C) And when he (F) walked me home.
Da (G7) doo ron ron ron, da (C) doo ron ron.
Da (G7) doo ron ron ron, da (C) doo ron ron. (slow and fade)
Da (G7) doo ron ron ron, da (C) doo ron ron.

Baby I Need Your Lovin' by Eric Carmen (arrangement by Jamie Anderson)



(G) Oh (F) Oh (G) Oh (F) Oh
(G) Baby I (C) need your lovin' (G)
Baby I (C) need your lovin'

(G) Although you're (C) never near, (G) your voice I (C) often hear.
(G) Another day, (C) another night, (G) I long to (C) hold you tight.
(G) Cause I'm so (C) lonely.

Chorus

(F) Baby, I (G) need your lovin'. (C) I got to have (Am) all your lovin'
(F) Baby, I (G) need your lovin'. (C) I got to have (Am) all your lovin'

(G) Some say it's a (C) sign of weakness (G) for a man to (C) beg.
(G) Then weak I'd (C) rather be (G) if it means havin' (C) you to keep.
(G) Cause lately I've been (C) losin' sleep.

Chorus

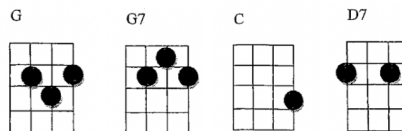
(G) Empty nights (C) echo your (G) name. (C)
(G) Sometimes I (C) wonder (G) will it ever be the (C) same.

(softly) (G/) When you see me (C/) smile you know,
(G/) Things have gotten (C/) worse.
(G/) Any smile (C/) you might see (G/) has all (C/) been rehearsed.

(G) Darlin' I can't go (C) on without you. (Note interval is B to E)
(G) This emptiness won't (C) let me live without you.
(G) This loneliness (C) inside me darlin'
(G) Makes me feel (C) not alive.

Chorus (2X and fade)

ROCKIN' ROBIN – Bobby Day



He **[G]** rocks in the tree-top all the day long
[G] Hoppin' and a-boppin' and a-singin' his song
[G] All the little birds on Jay Bird St
[G] Love to hear the robin goin'
[G7]↓ tweet **[G7]**↓ tweet **[G7]**↓ tweet

CHORUS:

[G7]↓ Rockin' **[C]** robin (*tweet, tweet, tweet*)
 Rockin' **[G]** robin (*tweet - tweedly dee*)
[D7] Blow rockin' robin cause we're
[C] Really gonna rock to-**[G]**night (*tweet, tweet - tweedly dee*)

[G] Every little swallow, every chickadee
[G] Every little bird in the tall oak tree
[G] The wise old owl, the big black crow
[G] Flapping their wings singin' **[G7]**↓ go **[G7]**↓ go **[G7]**↓ go

CHORUS:

A **[C]** pretty little raven at the bird band stand
[G] Taught him how to do the bop and **[G7]** it was grand
 They **[C]** started goin' steady and bless my soul
 He **[D7]**↓ out bopped the buzzard and the - oriole

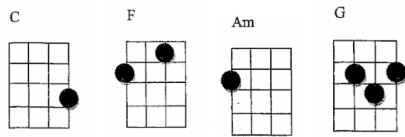
He **[G]** rocks in the tree-top all the day long
[G] Hoppin' and a-boppin' and a-singin' his song
[G] All the little birds on Jay Bird St
[G] Love to hear the robin goin' **[G7]**↓ tweet **[G7]**↓ tweet **[G7]**↓

tweet

CHORUS

Repeat from "pretty little raven."

Will the Circle Be Unbroken by Ada Habershon and Charles Gabriel



Chorus

**Will the (C) circle be unbroken,
By and (F) by Lord, by and (C) by.
There's a better home a-(Am)waiting,
In the (C) sky Lord (G) in the (C) sky.**

I was (C) standing by my window,
On a (F) cold and cloudy (C) day.
When I saw that hearse come (Am) rolling
For to (C) carry (G) mother (C) away.

Chorus

Lord, I (C) told that undertaker,
Under(F)taker please drive (C) slow
For this body you are (Am) hauling,
Lord, I (C) hate to (G) see her (C) go.

Chorus

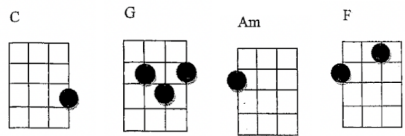
I (C) followed close behind her,
Tried to (F) hold up and be (C) brave.
But I could not hide my (Am) sorrow,
When they (C) laid her (G) in the (C) grave.

Chorus

I went (C)home, my home was lonely.
Now my (F) mother she was (C) gone.
All my brothers, sisters (Am) crying,
What a (C) home so (G) sad and (C) alone.

Chorus

Stick Season by Noah Kahan



As you (C) promised me that I was more than all the miles combined
You must have (G) had yourself a change of heart like halfway through the drive
Because your (Am) voice trailed off exactly as you passed my exit sign.
(F) Kept on drivin' straight and left our future to the right.

Now I am (C) stuck between my anger and the blame that I can't face
And (G) memories are somethin' even smoking weed does not replace
And I am (Am) terrified of weather cause I see you when it rains
(F) Doc told me to travel, but there's COVID on the planes.

Chorus

And (C/) love Vermont, but it's the season of the sticks
And I (G/) saw your mom, she forgot that I existed
And it's (Am/) half my fault, but I just like to play the victim
I'll (F/) drink alcohol 'till my friends come home for Christmas.

And I'll (C) dream each night of some version of you
That I (G) might not have, but I did not lose
Now your (Am) tire tracks and one pair of shoes
And I'm (F) split in half, but that'll (G) have to (C) do.

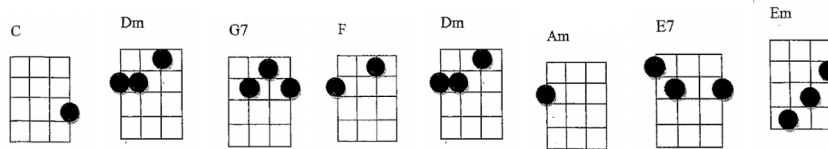
So I (C) thought that if I piled something good on all my bad
That I could (G) cancel out the darkness I inherited from Dad.
No, I am (Am) no longer funny 'cause I miss the way you laugh.
You (F) once called me forever now you still can't call me back.

Chorus

(C) Oh that'll have to (G) do. My other half was (Am) you.
I hope this pain's just (F) passin' through, but I (G) doubt it.

Chorus

Baby Mine by Fred Churchill and Ned Washington



C C Dm G7

(C) Baby mine don't you (Dm) cry. (G7)

(C) Baby mine dry your (Dm) eyes. (G7)

(F) Rest your head close to my (Dm) heart

Never to (G7) part, baby (C) mine. C Dm G7

(C) Little one when you (Dm) play. (G7)

(C) Pay no heed what they (Dm) say. (G7)

(F) Let your eyes sparkle and (Dm) shine,

Never a (G7) tear, baby of (C) mine. C Dm G7

(Am) If they knew all about (E7) you

(Am) They'd end up loving you (E7) too.

(Am) All those same people who (Em) scold you.

(Am) What they'd give just for the

(Em) right to hold (G7) you.

(C) From your head down to your (Dm) toes, (G7)

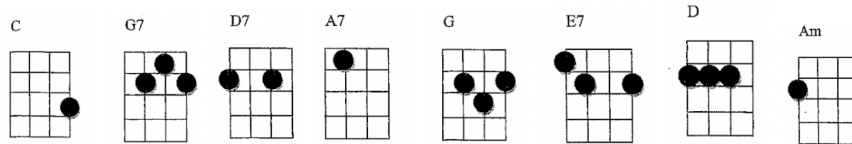
(C) You're not much, goodness (Dm) knows, (G7)

(F) But you're so precious to (Dm) me,

Sweet as can (G7) be, baby of (C) mine.

Take Me Out to the Ball Game in 1908 by Jack Norworth
 Link to the original song a key higher.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GAXWCDvzHY0>



(G) Katie Casey was baseball mad.
 (C) Had the fever and had it bad.
 (D7) Just to root for the (C) hometown crew,
 Every (G) cent, Katie spent.
 (G) On Saturday, her young beau
 (C) Called to see if she'd like to go.
 (A7) To see a show, Miss (D7) Kate said, "No,
 I'll (E7) tell you what (A7) you can (D) do."

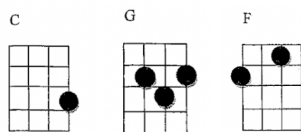
Chorus

(G) Take me out to the (D7) ball game.
 (G) Take me out with the (D7) crowd.
 (E7) Buy me some peanuts and (Am) Cracker Jack.
 (A7) I don't care if I (D7) never come back.
 Let me (G) root, root, root for the (D7) home team.
 If (G) they don't (G7) win, it's a (C) shame.
 For it's (C) one, (A7) two, (G) three strikes,
 "You're out!" at the (A7) old (D7) ball (G) game.

(G) Katie Casy saw all the games.
 (C) Knew the players by their first names.
 (D7) Told the umpire (C) he was wrong,
 All (G) along good and strong.
 (G) When the score was just two to two.
 (C) Katie Casey knew what to do,
 (A7) Just to cheer up the (D7) boys she knew.
 She (E7) made the gang (A7) sing this (D7) song.

Chorus D7 G

Old Stormy Sea Shanty about an American folk hero and sailor, Alfred Stormalong
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6LKOBVH4Tn4> (General Taylor in different key)



(On verses maybe first and third line solos.)

Old (C) Stormy was a (G) fine old (C) man
 (G) Walk him (C) along, John (G) carry him along.
Old (F) Stormy was a (C) fine old (G) man
 (C) Carry him to his (F) burying (C) ground.

Chorus

To me, (C) way, (F) hey, (C)storm(G)y,
(G) Walk him (C) along, John, (G) carry him along.
To me (F) way, hey, (C)Storm(G)y,
(C) Carry him to his (F) burying (C) ground.

Old (C) Stormy he's (G) dead and he's (C) gone.
 (G) Walk him (C) along, John (G) carry him along.
Old (F) Stormy is (C) long dead and (G) gone.
 (C) Carry him to his (F) burying (C) ground. **Chorus**

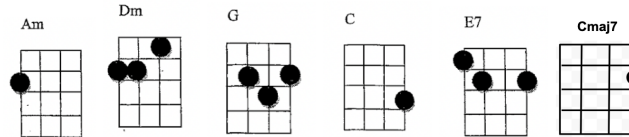
We'll (C) dig his grave with a (G) silver (C) spade.
 (G) Walk him (C) along, John (G) carry him along.
His (F) shroud of the finest (C) silk will be (G) made.
 (C) Carry him to his (F) burying (C) ground. **Chorus**

We'll (C) lower him down on a (G) golden (C) chain.
 (G) Walk him (C) along, John (G) carry him along.
On (F) every inch we'll (C) carve his (G) name.
 (C) Carry him to his (F) burying (C) ground **Chorus**

Old (C) Stormy he's (G) dead and he's (C) gone.
 (G) Walk him (C) along, John (G) carry him along.
Old (F) Stormy is (C) long dead and (G) gone.
 (C) Carry him to his (F) burying (C) ground.

Chorus 2X

Flowers by Miley Cyrus



We were (Am) good, we were (Dm) gold
 Kinda (G) dream that can't be (C) sold. (Cmaj7)
 We were (Am) right 'til we (Dm) weren't
 Built a (G) home and watched it (C) burn. (Cmaj7)
 Mm, (Am) I didn't wanna leave you.
 (Dm) I didn't wanna lie.
 (E7) Started to cry, (stop strumming) but then remembered I

Chorus

(Am) I can buy myself (Dm) flowers.
 (G) Write my name in the (C) sand.
 (Am) Talk to myself for (Dm) hours.
 (G) Say things you don't (C) understand.
 (Am) I can take myself (Dm) dancing,
 And (G) I can hold my own (C) hand. **
 Yeah, I can (Am) love me better (E7) than you
 (Am) Can love me better. (Dm) I can love me better babe
 (G) Can love me better. (C) I can love me better babe.

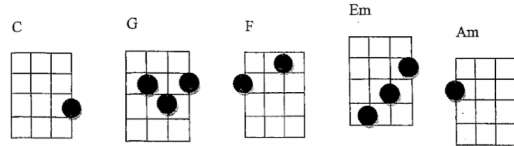
Paint my (Am) nails cherry (Dm) red.
 Match the (G) roses that you (C) left. (Cmaj7)
 No (Am) remorse, no (Dm) regret.
 I (G) forgive every word you (C) said. (Cmaj7)
 Ooh, (Am) I didn't wanna leave you,
 (Dm) I didn't wanna fight.
 (E7) Started to cry (stop strumming) but then remembered I

Chorus

(Am) I didn't wanna leave you.
 (Dm) I didn't wanna lie.
 (E7) Started to cry, but then (stop strumming) remembered I

Chorus to **

Yeah I can (Am) love me better (E7) than,
 Yeah I can (Am) love me better (E7) than, you can
 (Am) Can love me better. (Dm) I can love me better babe
 (G) Can love me better. (C) I can love me better babe.
 (Am) Can love me better. (Dm) I can love me better babe
 (G) Can love me better. (C) I



The Rose by Amanda McBroom

(The 1st verse is soft melody only, 2nd verse is medium volume 2 parts, 3rd verse 3 parts loud and gets softer.)

C C

Some say, (C) "Love, it is the (G) river
That (F) drowns the (G) ten(C)der reed."
Some say, (C) "Love, it is a (G) razor
That (F) leaves your (G) soul (C) to bleed."
Some say, (Em) "Love, it is a (Am) hunger,
An (F) endless aching (G) need."
I say, (C) "Love, it is a (G) flower,
And (F) you its (G) only(C) seed." (C)

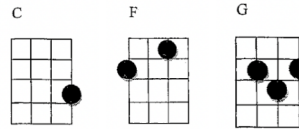
It's the (C) heart afraid of (G) breaking
That (F) never (G) learns (C) to dance.
It's the (C) dream afraid of (G) waking,
That (F) never (G) takes (C) the chance.
It's the (Em) one who won't be (Am) taken
Who (F) cannot seem to (G) give.
And the (C) soul afraid of (G) dyin'
That (F) never (G) learns (C) to live. (C)

**When the (C) night has been too (G) lonely,
And the (F) road has (G) been (C) too long.
And you (C) think that love is (G) only**

For the (F) lucky (G) and (C) the strong. (Last 4 lines, melody + get softer)

Just (Em) remember in the (Am) winter
Far (F) beneath the bitter (G/) snow.
Lies the (C/) seed that with the (G/) sun's love.
In the (F/) spring (G/) becomes (C/) the rose.

Love Is A Rose (C)- Neil Young



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FnC540HL_Pk

Chorus

[C] Love is a rose but you [F] better not [C] pick it.
It only grows when it's [G] on the vine.
[C] Handful of thorns and you'll [F] know you [C] missed it.
Lose your love when you [G] say the word [C] "mine".

[F] I wanna see what's [C] never been seen,
[G] I wanna live that [C] age old dream.
[F] Come on, boy, we can [C] go together.
[G] Let's take the best right [C] now,
(no chords) take the best right now.

Chorus C FC C GC C FC C GC

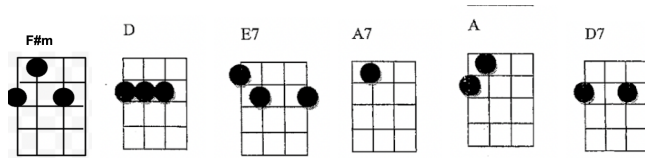
[C] I wanna go to an [F] old hoe[C]down
[C] long ago in a [G] western [C] town.
[C] Pick me up cause my [F] feet are [C] draggin'.
[C] Give me a lift and I'll [G] hay your [C] wagon.

Chorus 2X

[C] Love is a rose[F], [C] Love is a rose.[G],[C] [C] Love is a rose
[F], [C] Love is a rose.[G][C]

At the Codfish Ball by Sidney Mitchell and Lew Pollack

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=amlHoBXPqJg>



D E7A7 D E7A7

Next (D) Friday (F#m) night your (D) all invited to
(F#m) Dance from eight to five.

All the (E7) fishes still (A7) alive are having a (D) ball.

It's (D) some (F#m) affair, they'll (D) all be there

From the (F#m) herring to the whale.

They'll turn (E7) out to shake a scale, in the Neptune's (A) Hall (A7)

Chorus

(D) Come along and follow me to the bottom of the sea,

(A7) We'll join in the jamboree at The (D) Codfish Ball!

(D) Lobsters dancing in a row, shuffle off to Buffalo,

(A7) Jelly fish sway to and fro at The (D) Codfish Ball! (D7)

(G) Fin and haddie lead the eels through an Irish reel,

The (E7) catfish is a dancing man,

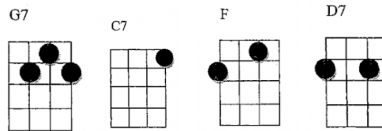
But he (A) can't can-can like a sardine (A7) can!

(D) Tunas truckin' left and right. Minnies moochin' what a night!

(A7) There won't be a hook in sight at the (D) Codfish Ball!

(A7 to repeat chorus)

Hukilau by Jack Owens



Chorus

G7 C7 F G7 C7 F

(F) Oh we're going to a hukilau, huki huki, huki, huki, (C7) hukilau.

Everybody loves a hukilau,

Where the lau lau is the kau kau at the (F) big luau.

We (D7) throw our nets out into the sea

And (G7) all the ama ama come a-swimmin' to me.

Oh we're (F) going to a (D7) hukilau,

Huki (C7) huki, huki, huki, huki(F)lau.

*** (F) What a wonderful day for fishing, the old Hawaiian (C7) way.

All the hukilau nets are swishing, down in (G7) old Laie (C7) Bay.

(F) Oh we're going to a hukilau, huki huki, huki, huki, (C7) hukilau.

Everybody loves a hukilau,

Where the lau lau is the kau kau at the (F) big luau.

We (D7) throw our nets out into the sea

And (G7) all the ama ama come a-swimmin' to me.

Oh we're (F) going to a (D7) hukilau,

Huki (C7) huki, huki, huki, **huki(F)lau. Go to *** and play to the end below.**

A (C7) huki, huki, huki, A(C7) huki, huki, huki, huki(F)lau (C7) (F)

Glossary:

Hukilau: fishing by pulling a net

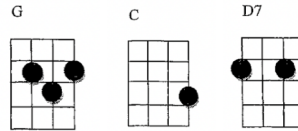
Huki - pull

Lau lau - fish or meat wrapped in banana leaves.

Kau Kau - season or eating and drinking

Ama ama - type of fish

Johnny B Goode by Chuck Berry



Deep (G) down in Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way (G) back up in the woods among the evergreens
There (C) stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where (G) lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode.
Who (D7) never ever learned to read or write so well, but he
Could (G) play the Ukulele like a ringin' a bell. Go.. o

Chorus

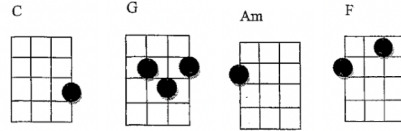
(G) Go, go Johnny go go
(G) Go, go Johnny go go
(C) Go, go Johnny go go
(G) Go, go Johnny go go (D7) go! Johnny B. (G) Goode...

He used to (G) put his ukulele in a gunny sack
And go (G) sit beneath a tree by the railroad track.
An (C) engineers could see him sitting in the shade.
(G) Strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made.
(D7) People passing by.. They would stop and say
Oh (G) my but that little country boy can play. Go..o

Chorus

His (G) mother told him "Someday you will be a man."
And (G) you will be the leader of a big ole' band.
(C) Many, many people come from miles around
To (G) hear your ukulele till the sun go down.
(D7) Maybe someday your name will be in lights.
Sayin' (G) Johnny B. Goode tonight. Go... o

Chorus 2x (End with (D7) (G))



Wagon Wheel by Bob Dylan and Ketch Secor

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TDm-5dim0zc>

C G Am F C G Am F

(C) Headed down south to the (G) land of the pines.
 I'm (Am) thumbin' my way into (F) North Caroline.
 (C) Starin' up the road, (G) prayin' I see (F) headlights.
 I (C) made it down the coast in (G) seventeen hours.
 (Am) Pickin' me a bouquet of (F) dogwood flowers.
 And I'm (C) hopin' for Raleigh. I can (G) see my baby (F) tonight.

Chorus

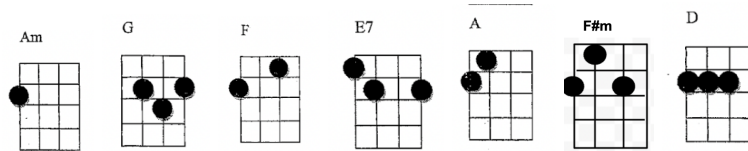
(C) Rock me mama like a (G) wagon wheel.
 (Am) Rock me mama (F) anyway you feel.
 (C) Hey (G), mama (F) rock me.
 (C) Rock me mama like the (G) wind and the rain.
 (Am) Rock me mama like a (F) southbound train.
 (C) Hey (G), mama (F) rock me. C G Am F C G F F

(C) Runnin' from the cold (G) up in New England.
 I was (Am) born to be a fiddler in an (F) old-time string band.
 My (C) baby plays the guitar (G) I pick the banjo (F) now.
 Oh, (C) North country winters keep a (G) gettin' me now.
 Lost my (Am) money playin' poker so I (F) had to leave town.
 But I (C) ain't turnin' back (G) to that old life (F) no more.

Chorus C G Am F C G F F (repeat)

(C) Walkin' due south (G) out of Roanoke
 I caught a (Am) trucker out of Philly, had a (F) nice long toke.
 But (C) he's a headed west from the (G) Cumberland Gap,
 To (Am) Johnson City, (F) Tennessee.
 And I (C) gotta get a move on (G) before the sun.
 I hear my (Am) baby callin' my name,
 And I (F) know that she's the only one.
 And (C) if I die in Raleigh, at (G) least I will die (F) free. **Chorus**
 C G Am F C G F F C

Runaway by Del Shannon

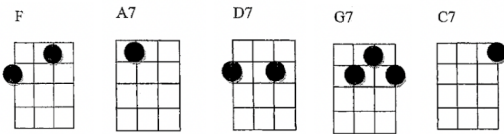


(Am) As I walk along, I (G) wonder
 A what went wrong with (F) our love.
 A love that was so (E7) strong
 (Am) And as I still walk on
 I (G) think of the things we've done
 To(F)gether, while our hearts were (E7) young.

** (A) I'm a walkin' in the rain.
 (F#m) Tears are fallin' and I feel pain.
 (A) A wishin' you were here by me
 (F#m) To end this misery.
 (A) And I wonder, I wa wa wa (F#m) wonder.
 (A) Why a why, why, why, why, (F#m) why she ran away?
 And I (D) wonder a where will she (E7) stay

My little (A) runaway,
 (D) a run, run, run, run, (A) runaway. (E7)
*(First time through (E7) and back to **. Then, play to end and repeat last line.
 End on A.)*

Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue by Joe Young, Sam Lewis, and Ray Henderson



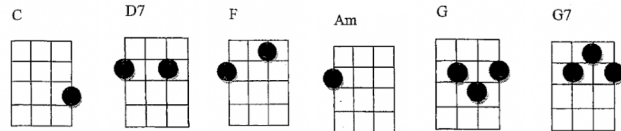
(F) I just saw a (A7) maniac, (D7) maniac, maniac
 (G7) Wild, (C7) and tearing his (F) hair, (C7)
 (F) Jumping like a (A7) Jumpin' Jack, (D7) Jumpin' Jack, Jumpin' Jack,
 (G7) Child, (C7) you should have been (F) there. (C7)
 He (A7) laughed so loud I thought that I would (D7) cave in.
 (G7) When I heard that silly, daffy-(C7)dilly ravin'

Chorus: (F) Five foot two (A7) eyes of blue
(D7) But oh what those five feet could do
Has (G7) anybody (C7) seen my (F) girl? (C7)
(F) Turned up nose, (A7) turned down hose
(D7) Flapper yes sir, one of those
Has (G7) anybody (C7) seen my (F) girl?

Now if you (A7) run into a five foot two (D7) covered with fur,
(G7) diamond rings and all those things (C7/),
Bet your life it isn't her.
(F) But could she love, (A7) could she woo,
(D7) could she, could she, could she coo
Has (G7) anybody (C7) seen my (F) girl? (C7)
End with (C7) (F)

(F) Love made him a (A7) lunatic, (D7) lunatic, lunatic,
 (G7) Gee! (C7) He hollered and (F) cried, (C7)
 (F) Like a monkey (A7) on a stick, (D7) on a stick, on a stick,
 (G7) He (C7) was fit to be (F) tied. (C7)
 He (A7) laughed so loud I thought that I would (D7) cave in.
 (G7) When I heard that silly, daffy-(C7)dilly ravin' **Chorus**

Eight Days a Week by The Beatles



C D7 F C (calypso strum)

(C) Ooh, I need your (D7) love, babe (F) guess you know it's (C) true.

(C) Hope you need my (D7) love, babe (F) just like I need (C) you.

(Am) Hold me, (F) love me, (Am) hold me, (D7) love me.

(C) I ain't got nothing but (D7) love, babe (F) eight days a (C) week.

(C) Love you every (D7) day, girl (F) always on my (C) mind.

(C) One thing I can (D7) say, girl (F) love you all the (C) time.

(Am) hold me, (F) love me, (Am) hold me, (D7) love me.

(C) Ain't got nothing but (D7) love, girl (F) eight days a (C) week.

(G/) Eight (G/) days a (G/) week, I (Am) love you.

(D7/) Eight (D7/) days a (D7/) week, is (F) not enough to (G7) show I care.

(C) Ooh, I need your (D7) love, babe (F) guess you know it's (C) true.

(C) Hope you need my (D7) love, babe (F) just like I need (C) you.

(Am) Hold me, (F) love me, (Am) hold me, (D7) love me.

(C) I ain't got nothing but (D7) love, babe (F) eight days a (C) week.

(G/) Eight (G/) days a (G/) week, I (Am) love you.

(D7/) Eight (G/) days a (G/) week, is (F) not enough to (G7) show I care.

(C) Love you every (D7) day, girl (F) always on my (C) mind.

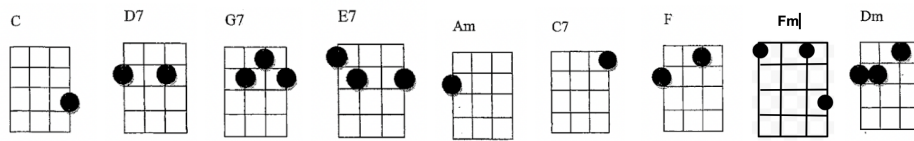
(C) One thing I can (D7) say, girl (F) love you all the (C) time.

(Am) hold me, (F) love me, (Am) hold me, (F) love me.

(C) Ain't got nothing but (D7) love, girl (F) eight days a (C) week.

(F) Eight days a (C) week, (F) eight days a (C) week C D7 F C

Love Me Tender Elvis Presley



C

(C) Love me (D7) tender love me sweet

(G7) Never let me (C) go.

(C) You have made my (D7) life complete,

(G7) And I love you (C) so.

(C) Love me (E7) tender, (Am) love me (C7) true

(F) All my (Fm) dreams (C) fulfilled.

(A7) For my darling (D7) I love you, (G7) and I always (C) will.

(C) Love me (D7) tender, love me long

(G7) Take me to your (C) heart.

(C) For it's there that (D7) I belong, (G7) and we'll never (C) part.

(C) Love me (E7) tender, (Am) love me (C7) true

(F) All my (Fm) dreams (C) fulfilled.

(A7) For my darling (D7) I love you, (G7) and I always (C) will.

(C) Love me (D7) tender, love me dear,

(G7) Tell me you are (C) mine.

(C) I'll be yours through (D7) all the years.

(G7) Till the end of (C) time.

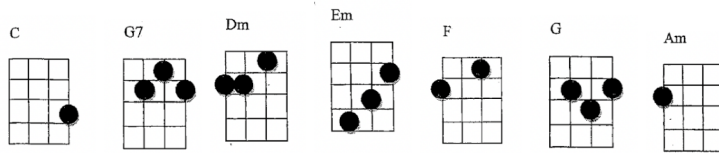
(slow strum)

(C) Love me (E7) tender, (Am) love me (C7) true

(F) All my (Fm) dreams (C) fulfilled.

(A7) For my darling (D7) I love you, (G7) and I always (C) will.

Sweet Caroline Neil Diamond



G7//// G7//// Dm// G7// Em// Dm//

(C) Where it began, (F) I can't begin to knowin'

(C) But then I know it's growin' (G) strong.

(C) Was in the spring, (F) and spring became the summer.

(C) Who'd have believed you'd come (G) along.

(C) Hands, (Am) touchin' hands, (G) reachin' out,

(F) Touchin' me, touchin' (G7) you

(C) Sweet Caroline (F) - - - Good times never seemed so (G7) good.

(C) I've been inclined (F) - - - To believe they never (G/) would

(F/) but (Em/) now (Dm/) I

(C) Look at the night, (F) and it don't seem so lonely.

(C) We fill it up with only (G) two.

(C) And when I hurt, (F) hurtin' runs off my shoulders.

(C) How can I hurt when holdin' (G) you?

(C) Warm, (Am) touchin' warm, (G) reachin' out,

(F) Touchin' me, touchin' (G7) you.

(C) Sweet Caroline (F) - - - Good times never seemed so (G7) good.

(C) I've been inclined (F) - - - To believe they never (G/) would

(F/) Oh, (Em/) no, (Dm/) no

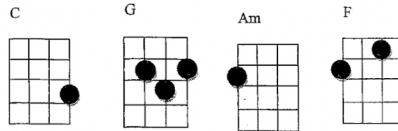
G7//// G7//// Dm// G7// Em// Dm//

(C) Sweet Caroline (F) - - - Good times never seemed so (G7) good.

(C) Sweet Caroline (F) - - - I believed they never (G/) could.

(F/)(Em/)(Dm/)(C)

Hey, Soul Sister by Train



(C) Hey (G) Hey (Am)Hey (F)
 Your (C) lipstick stains (G) on the front lobe of my (Am) left side brains. (F)
 I knew I wouldn't (C) forget you,
 And so I went and (G) let you blow my (Am) mind. (F)(G)
 Your (C) sweet moonbeam,(G)
 The thought of you in every (Am) single dream I (F) dream.
 I knew when we (C) collided you're the one,
 I have (G) decided who's one of my (Am) kind. (F)(G)

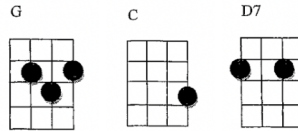
Chorus

(F) Hey soul sister (G) ain't that Mister (C) Mister on the (Am) radio stereo.
The (F) way you move ain't (C) fair you (G) know.
(F) Hey soul sister (G) I don't want to (C) miss a single (F) thing you do(G)
To(C)night Hey(G)hey, Hey-ay-ay-ay(Am)ay Hey-ay-ay-ay(F)ay.

(C) Just in ti-i-ime (G) I'm so glad you have a (Am) one track mind like (F) me.
 You gave my life direc(C)tion. A game show love con(G)nection.
 We can't de(Am)ny (F) (G)
 I'm (C) so obsessed (G) my heart is bound to
 beat right (Am) out my untrimmed (F) chest.
 I believe in (C) you. Like a virgin you're (G) Madonna,
 And I'm always gonna (Am) wanna blow your (F) mind. (G) **Chorus**

(C) Thway you can cut a rug.
 (G) Watching you's the only drug I (Am) need.
 So gansta, I'm so thug.
 You're the (F) only one I'm dreaming of you (C) see.
 I can be myself now fina(G)lly.
 In fact there's nothing I can't (Am) be.
 I want the world to see you (F) be with (G) me. **Chorus**

To(C)night Hey(G)hey, Hey-ay-ay-ay(Am)ay Hey-ay-ay-ay(F)ay. (G)
 To(C)night Hey(G)hey, Hey-ay-ay-ay(Am)ay Hey-ay-ay-ay(F)ay. (G) (C/) Tonight.



Closer to Fine Indigo Girls

G C D7 D7 G C D7 D7

I'm (G) trying to tell you (C) something 'bout my (D7) life.

Maybe (G) give me insight (C) between black and (D7) white.

And the best thing you ever done for (C) me

Is to (D7) help me take my life less serious(C)ly. It's only life (G) after all, (C) (D7)

Well, (G) darkness has a (C) hunger that's (D7) insatiable.

And (G) lightness has a (C) call that's hard to (D7) hear.

And I wrap my fear around me like a (C) blanket.

I (D7) sailed my ship of safety 'till I (C) sank it. I'm crawling on your (G) shores.

And I (D7) went to the doctor, I (C) went to the (G) mountains.

I (D7) looked to the children, I (C) drank from the (G) fountains.

There's (D7) more than one answer to these (C) questions

Pointing me in a (G) crooked line.

And the (D7) less I seek my source for some de(C/) finitive

Closer I (G) am to (C)fine, (D7) yeah. Repeat

And I (G) went to see the (C) doctor of (D7)philosophy.

With a (G) poster of Ras(C)putin and a (D7) beard down to his knee.

He never did marry or (C) see a B-grade movie.

He (D7) graded my performance, he (C) said he could see through me.

I spent (G) four years prostrate (C) to the higher mind. (D7)

Got my paper and I was (G) free.

And I (D7) went to the doctor, I (C) went to the (G) mountains.

I (D7) looked to the children, I (C) drank from the (G) fountains.

We (D7) go to the doctor, we (C) go to the (G) mountains.

We (D7) look to the children, we (C) drink from the (G) fountain.

Yeah, we (D7) go to the Bible, we (C) go through the (G) workout.

We (D7) read up on revival, we (C) stand up for the (G) lookout.

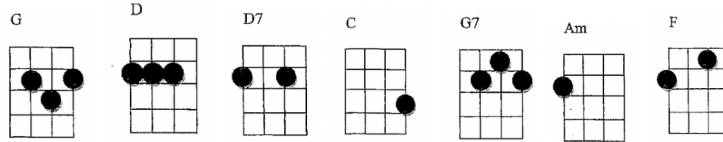
There's (D7) more than one answer to these (C) questions.

Pointing me in a (G) crooked line.

And the (D7) less I seek my source for some de(D/)finitive

Closer I (G) am to (C) fine, (D7) yeah. Repeat 4X End on G.

Hey Jude by The Beatles



Hey (G) Jude, don't make it (D) bad.
 Take a (D7) sad song and make it (G) better.
 (C) Remember to let her into your (G) heart,
 Then you can (D) start to make it (G) better. (3 beats/)

Hey (G) Jude, don't be (D) afraid.
 You were (D7) made to go out and (G) get her.
 The (C) minute you let her under your (G) skin,
 Then you (D) begin to make it (G) better. (G7)

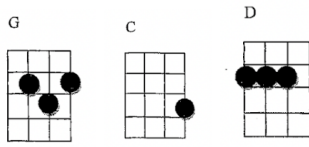
And anytime you feel the (C) pain, hey (G) Jude (Am) refrain,
 Don't carry the (D) world upon your (G) shoulders. (G7)
 For well you know that it's a (C) fool who (G) plays it (Am) cool
 By making his (D) world a little (G) colder.
 Da da da (G7) da da (D) da da da da (D7) (3 bt pause)

Hey (G) Jude, don't let me (D) down.
 You have (D7) found her, now go and (G) get her.
 (C) Remember to let her into your (G) heart,
 Then you can (D) start to make it (G) better. (G7)

So let it out and let it (C) in, hey (G) Jude, be(Am)gin,
 You're waiting for (D) someone to per(G)form with (G7)
 And don't you know that it's just (C) you, hey (G) Jude, you'll (Am) do,
 The movement you (D) need is on your (G) shoulder.
 Da da da (G7) da da (D) da da da da (D7) (3 bt pause)

Hey (G) Jude, don't make it (D) bad.
 Take a (D7) sad song and make it (G) better
 (C) Remember to let her under your (G) skin,
 Then you'll (D) begin to make it
 (G) Better, better, better, better, better, better, (G/)oh.
 (G) Na, na, na, (F) nananana, (C) nananana, hey (G) Jude. (Repeat 4X.)

Walking on Sunshine by Katrina and the Waves



(Calypso) D DU UDU and D DUDUDU

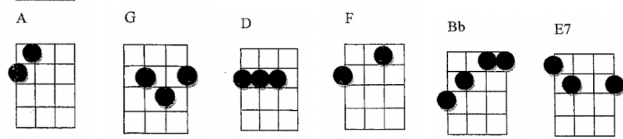
(G) (C) (D) (C) (G) Hmmmm (C) yeah (D) (C)
 I (G) used to think that (C) maybe you (D) love me,
 Now (C) baby I'm (G) sure. C D C
 And (G) I just can't (C) wait till the (D) day
 When you (C) knock on my (G) door. C D C
 Now (G) every time I (C) go for the (D) mailbox,
 Gotta (C) hold myself (G) down. C D C
 Cause (G) I just can't (C) wait till you (D) write me
 You're (C) comin' (G) around. C D

Chorus

(C) Now I'm walking on (D) sunshine, (C) whoa
I'm walking on (D) sunshine, (C) whoa
I'm walking on (D) sunshine, (C) whoa
And don't it feel (G) good! (C) Hey, all (D) right now
(C) And don't it feel (G) good! (C) Hey (D) yeah! C (At end repeat 3X end on G.)

I (G) used to think (C) maybe you (D) loved me
 Now I (C) know that it's (G) true. C D C
 And I (G) don't want to (C) spend my whole (D) life
 Just (C) a-waiting for (G) you C D C
 Now, I (G) don't want you (C) back for the (D) weekend,
 Not (C) back for a (G) day, (C) no, (D) no, no (C)
 I said, (G) baby, I (C) just want you (D) back,
 And I (C) want you to (G) stay... (C) (D) oh yeah **Chorus**
 G C D C G C D

(C) Walking on (G) sunshine (C) (D) (C) walking on (G) sunshine C D C
 I feel (G) alive, I feel the (C) love. I feel the (D) love that's really (C) real. 2X
 I'm on (G) sunshine, (C) baby (D) oh, oh (C) yeah. 2X G C D **Chorus**



Our Lips Are Sealed by The Go Go's

A G D D A G D D

Can you (A) hear them? They (G) talk about us.

(D) Telling lies, well, that's no surprise.

Can you (A) see them? See right (G) through them.

(D) They have no shields, no secrets to reveal.

Chorus

(F) It doesn't matter (D) what they say.

(Bb) In the jealous games (E7) people play, he-he (A) hay!

(D) Our lips are (A) sealed.

There's a (A) weapon that (G) we must use.

In (D) our defense: Silence.

When you (A) look at them, look right (G) through them,

(D) That's when they'll disappear.

That's when we'll be feared. **Chorus**

(F) Pay no mind to (D) what they say.

(Bb) It doesn't matter (E7) anyway, he-he (A) hay!

(D) Our lips are (A) sealed.

(starting note for hush is C)

(A) Hush, my darling, don't you cry. Quiet angel forget their lies.

Can you (A) hear them? They (G) talk about us.

(D) Telling lies, well, that's no surprise.

Can you (A) see them? See right (G) through them.

(D) They have no shields, no secrets to reveal.

Chorus

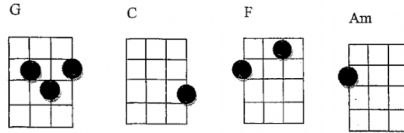
(F) Pay no mind to (D) what they say.

(Bb) It doesn't matter (E7) anyway, he-he (A) hay!

(D) Our lips are (A) sealed.

(D) Our lips are (A) sealed.

(D) Our lips are (A) sealed.



Fireflies by Owl City

G C F F G C F F

(G) You would not (C) believe your eyes, (F) if ten million fireflies,
 (G) Lit up the (C) world as I fell (F) asleep.
 (G) Cause they'd fill the (C) open air, (F) and leave teardrops everywhere.
 You'd (G) think me rude by (C) I would just stand and (F) stare.

Chorus

(F) I'd like to (C) make myself (G) believe
 That planet (F) Earth (C) turns, (G)slow(Am)ly.
 (F) It's hard to say that I'd (C) rather stay
 (G) Awake when I'm (Am) asleep.
 Cause (F) everything is (C) never as it (G) seems.
(At end- Cause (F)all my dreams are (C)bursting at the (G)seams.)

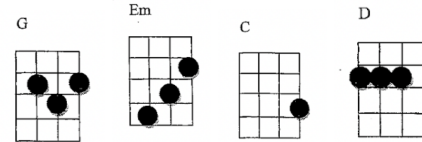
(G) Cause I'd get a (C) thousand hugs
 (F) From ten thousand lightning bugs.
 (G) As they tried to (C) teach me how to (F) dance.
 (G) a Foxtrot (C) above my head, (F) a Sock Hop beneath my bed.
 The (G) disco ball is just (C) hanging by a (F) thread. **Chorus**

(G) leave my door open just a (F) crack, (Please take me away from here.)
 (G) Cause I feel like such an insomni(F)ac. (Please take me away from here.)
 (G) Why do I tire of counting (F) sheep?(Please take me away from here.)
 (G) I'm far too tired to fall (F) asleep.

(G) To ten million (C) fireflies, (F) I'm weird cause I hate goodbyes.
 (G) I got misty (C) eyes as they said (F) farewell.
 (G) But I'll know where (C) several are, (F) if my dreams get real bizarre.
 Cause (G) I save a few and (C) I keep them in a (F) jar.

Chorus 2X

(At end- Cause all my dreams are bursting at the seams.)



Girls Just Wanna Have Fun by Cyndi Lauper

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5zcBaSzCrPk>

G//// G//// Em//// Em// C/ D/ G//// G//// Em//// Em// C/ D/

(G) I come home in the morning light.

My (Em) mother says, "When you gonna live your life right?"

(C) Oh Mother dear we're not the fortunate ones and

(Em) Girls they (D) wanna have (C) fun oh

(Em) Girls just (D) wanna have (G) fun G Em Em// C/ D/

(G) The phone rings in the middle of the night.

My (Em) Father yells, "What you gonna do with your life?"

(C) Oh, Daddy dear, you know you're (C) still number one, but

Chorus

(Em) Girls they (D) wanna have (C) fun oh

(Em) Girls just (D) wanna have

(G) That's all they really want (Em) Some fun.

(G) When the working day is done, oh

(Em) Girls they (D) wanna have (C) fun, oh

(Em) Girls just (D) wanna have (G) fun wanna, wanna have (Em) fun.

Girls (C) Wanna (D) have. G G Em Em G G Em Em// C/ D/

(G) Some boys take a beautiful girl and,

(Em) Hide her away from the rest of the world.

(C) I want to be the one to walk in the sun, oh

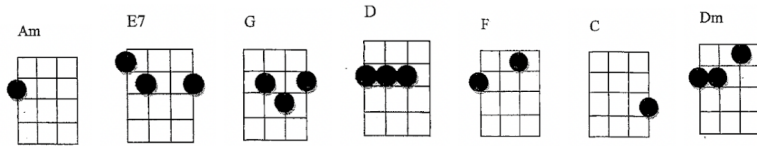
Chorus

(G) They just wanna, they (Em) just wan(C)na (D)

(G) They just wanna, they (Em) just wan(C)na (D)

(G) they just wanna, (Em) girls just (C) wanna (D) have (G) fun. (repeat)

Hotel California by Don Felder, Done Henley, Glenn Frey



Am E7 G D F C Dm E7

(Am) On a dark desert highway (E7) cool wind in my hair,
 (G) Warm smell of colitas (D) rising up through the air
 (F) Up ahead in the distance (C) I saw a shimmering light.
 (Dm) My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim.
 (E7) I had to stop for the night.
 (Am) There she stood in the doorway (E7) I hear the mission bell.
 (G) And I was thinking to myself this could be (D) heaven or this could be hell.
 (F) Then she lit up a candle (C) and she showed me the way.
 (Dm) There were voices down the corridor. (E7) I thought I heard them say.

Chorus

(F) Welcome to the Hotel Cali(C)fornia.

Such a (Dm) lovely place, such a (Am) lovely place.

(F) Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali(C)fornia.

Any (Dm) time of year you can (E7) find it here.

End last 2 lines - They (F) living it up at the Hotel Cali(C)fornia.

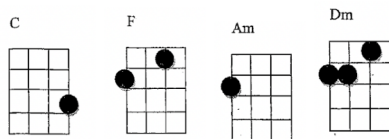
What a (Dm) nice surprise. Bring your (E7) aiibis. Am

(Am) Her mind is Tiffany twisted (E7) she got the Mercedes bends.
 (G) She got a lot of pretty pretty boys (D) that she calls friends.
 (F) How they dance in the courtyard (C) sweet summer sweat.
 (Dm) Some dance to remember (E7) some dance to forget.
 (Am) So I called up the captain (E7) please bring me my wine.
 He said (G) we haven't had that spirit here since (D) 1969.
 (F) And still those voices are calling from (C) far away.
 (Dm) Wake you up in the middle of the night (E7) just to hear them say.

Chorus

(Am) Mirrors on the ceiling (E7) the pink champagne on ice,
 And she said (G) we are all just prisoners here (D) of our own device.
 (F) And in the master's chambers (C) they gathered for the feast.
 (Dm) They stab it with their steely knives, but they (E7) just can't kill the beast.
 (Am) Last thing I remember I was (E7) running for the door.
 (G) I had to find the passage back to the (D) place I was before.
 (F) Relax said the nightman we are (C) programmed to receive.
 (Dm) You can check out anytime you like (E7) but you can never leave. **Chorus**

Wild Mountain Thyme by Francis McPeake



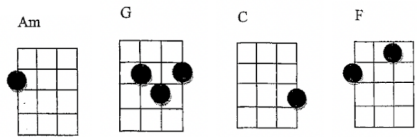
C C (12312)

Oh the (C) summer-(F)time is (C) comin'
 And the (F) trees are sweetly (C) bloomin'.
 And the (F) wild (C) mountain (Am) thyme
 Grows (Dm) around the bloomin' (F) heather.
 Will ye (C) go, (F) lassie (C) go?
And we'll (F) all go to(C)gether,
To the (F) wild (C) mountain (Am) thyme.
All (Dm) around the bloomin' (F) heather.
Will ye (C) go, (F) lassie (C) go? (12312)

I will (C) build my (F) love a (C) bower,
 By yon (F) pure crystal (C) fountain.
 And (F) around it (C) I will (Am) place
 All the (Dm) flowers of the (F) mountain.
 Will ye (C) go, (F) lassie, (C) go?
And we'll (F) all go to(C)gether,
To the (F) wild (C) mountain (Am) thyme.
All (Dm) around the bloomin' (F) heather.
Will ye (C) go, (F) lassie (C) go? (12312) C F C C

If my (C) true love (F) he were (C) gone,
 I would (F) surely find a(C)nother.
 Where the (F) wild (C) mountain (Am) thyme
 Grows (Dm) around the bloomin' (F) heather.
 Will ye (C) go, (F) lassie, (C) go?
And we'll (F) all go to(C)gether,
To pluck (F) wild (C) mountain (Am) thyme.
All (Dm) around the bloomin' (F) heather.
Will ye (C) go, (F) lassie (C) go? (repeat) Will ye (C) go, (F) lassie (C) go?

True Colors by Cyndie Lauper



Am G C F Am G C F

You with the (Am) sad (G) eyes, (C) don't be (F) discouraged.

Oh I (Am) realize (G) it's (C) hard to take (F) courage.

In a (Am) world full of (G) people, (C) you can lose (F) sight of it all.

And the (Am) darkness inside (G) you can make you (F) feel so (C) small.

Chorus

And I see your (F) true (C) colors (G) shining through.

I see your (F) true (C) colors. (F) That's why I (G) love you.

So (F) don't be (C) afraid to (E7) let them (Am) show.

Your (F) true (C) colors, (F) true (C) colors are (G) beautiful.

Like a (Am) rain(G)bow. C F Am G C F

Show me a (Am) smile (G) then (C) don't be (F) unhappy.

Can't (Am) remember when (G) (C) I last saw you (F) laughing.

If (Am) this world makes you (G) crazy,

And you've (C) taken all you (F) can bear

(Am) Just call me up (G) cause I will (F) always be (C) there.

Chorus

If this (Am) world makes you (G) crazy,

And you're (C) taken all (F) you can bear.

You (Am) call me (G) up because you (F) know I'll be (C) there.

And I see your (F) true (C) colors (G) shining through.

***I see your (F) true (C) colors. (F) That's why I (G) love you.**

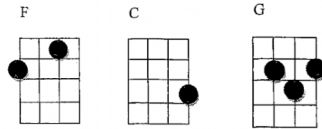
So (F) don't be (C) afraid to (E7) let them (Am) show.

Your (F) true (C) colors, (F) true (C) colors,

*(F) true (C) colors are (G) shining through. (back to * then play to end below.)*

are (G) beautiful. G/// F// G// C/

Wildflowers by Tom Petty



F C G C F C G G

(F) You be(C)long (G) among the (C)wildflowers.

(F) You be(C)long in a (G) boat out at (C) sea.

(F) Sail (C) away, (G) kill off the (C) hours.

(F) You be(C)long somewhere (G) you feel (C) free.

(F) Run (C) away, (G) find you a (C) lover.

(F) Go (C) away, somewhere (G) all bright and new.

(F) I have (C) seen (G) no (C) other.

(F) who com(C) pares (G) with (C) you.

(F) You be(C)long (G) among the (C)wildflowers.

(F) You be(C)long in a (G) boat out at sea.

(F) You be (C)long, with your (G)love on your (C) arm.

(F) You be(C)long somewhere (G) you feel (C) free.

F/ C/ G/ C/ F F F/- C/- G/- F/ C/ G/ C/ F F F/- C/- G/-

(F) Run (C) away, go (G) find a (C) lover.

(F) Run (C) away, let your (G) heart be your guide.

(F) You (C) deserve the (G) deepest of (C) cover.

(F) You (C) belong in that (G) home by and (C) by.

(F) You be(C)long (G) among the (C)wildflowers.

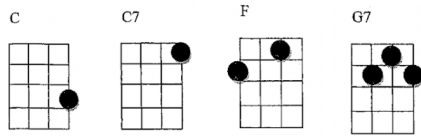
(F) You be(C)long somewhere (G) close to me.

(F) Far (C) away, from your (G) trouble and (C) worry.

(F) You be(C)long somewhere (G) you feel (C) free. (Last line 2x)

F/ C/ G/ C/ F F F/- C/- G/- F/ C/ G/ C/ F F F/- C/- G/-

I'll Fly Away Written by Albert E. Brumley



C C F C C C G7 C

Calypso Strum

(C) Some bright morning (C7) when this life is over, (F) I'll fly a(C)way.

(C) To a home on God's celestial shore, (G7)I'll fly a(C)way.

Chorus

(C) I'll fly away oh glory, (F) I'll fly a(C)way, in the morning.

When I die hallelujah, by and by. (G7) I'll fly a(C)way. (C)

(C) When the shadows (C7) of this life have gone, (F) I'll fly a(C)way.

(C) Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly, (G7)I'll fly a(C)way.

Chorus

(C) Oh how glad and (C7) happy when we meet, (F) I'll fly a(C)way.

(C) No more cold iron shackles on my feet, (G7) I'll fly a(C)way.

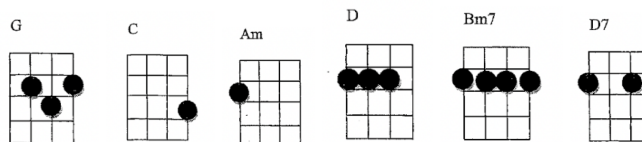
Chorus C C F C C C G7 C Chorus

(C) Just a few more (C7) weary days and then, (F) I'll fly a(C)way.

(C) To a land where joys will never end, (G7) I'll fly a(C)way.

Chorus (G7) I'll fly a(C)way

Both Sides Now by Joni Mitchell



G C G C 2X

(G) Bows and (Am) flows of (C) angel (G) hair,
And ice cream (Bm7) castles (C) in the (G) air
And feather (C) canyons (Am) everywhere. I (C) looked at clouds that (D) way.

But (G) now they (Am) only (C) block the (G) sun.
They (G) rain and (Bm7) snow on (C) everyone
So (G) many (C) things I (Am) would have done, but (C) clouds got in my (D) way.

Chorus

I've (G) looked at (Am) clouds from (C) both sides (G) now

From (C) up and (G) down and (C) still some(G)how

It's (Bm7) life's (C) illusions I (G) recall.

I (C) really don't know (D) clouds(D7) at (G)all. C G C G C G C (2x at end)

(G) Moons and (Am) Junes and (C) Ferris (G) wheels,
The (G) dizzy (Bm7) dancing (C) way that you (G) feel
When (G) every (C) fairy tale (Am) comes real, I've (C)looked at love that (D) way.

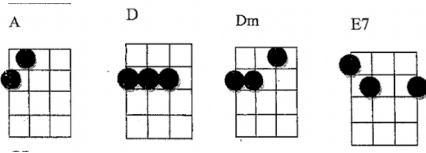
But (G) now it's (Am) just (C) another (G) show,
You (G) leave em' (Bm7) laughing (C) when you (G) go
And if you (C) care, don't (Am) let them know. Don't (C) give yourself (D) away. **Chorus**

(G) Tears and (Am) fears and (C) feeling (G) proud
To say, (Bm7)"I love you," (C) right out (G) loud
(G) Dreams and (C) schemes and (Am) circus crowds (C)I've looked at life that (D) way.

But (G) now old (Am) friends they're (C) acting (G) strange
And they shake their (Bm7) head and they (C) say I've (G) changed.
But, (G) something (C) lost, but (Am) somethings gained in (C) living every (D) day.

Chorus

White Sandy Beach of Hawaii by Israel Kamakawiwo'ole



I (A) saw you in my dream, we were walking hand in hand
On a (D) white sandy (Dm) beach of (A) Hawaii (E7)
We were (A) playing in the sun. We were having so much fun.
On a (D) white sandy (Dm) beach of (A) Hawaii

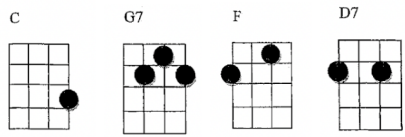
(E7) Sound of the ocean (D) soothes my restless (E7) soul
(E7) Sound of the ocean (D) rocks me all night (E7) long.

Those (A) hot long summer days, lying there in the sun.
On a (D) white sandy (Dm) beach of (A) Hawaii

(E7) Sound of the ocean (D) soothes my restless (E7) soul
(E7) Sound of the ocean (D) rocks me all night (E7) long.

(A) Last night in my dream, I saw your face again.
We were (D) there in the sun on a *(Slow down to end.)*
(Dm) white sandy beach of (A) Hawaii.
On a (D) white sandy (Dm) beach of (A) Hawaii.
On a (D) white sandy (Dm) beach oooooh of (A)Hawaii.

It's So Easy to Fall in Love by Buddy Holly and Norm Petty



(C) It's so (G7) easy to (F) fall in (G7) love,
(C) It's so (F) easy to (G7) fall in (C) love.
(C) People (G7) tell me (F) loves for (G7) fools,
So (C) here I (F) go breaking (G7) all the (C) rules!

Chorus

It seems so (F) easy (so easy, so easy, so easy)
So doggone (C) easy (so easy, so easy, so easy)
It seems too (F) easy (so easy, so easy, so easy)
Where (D7) you're concerned, my (G7) heart can learn.

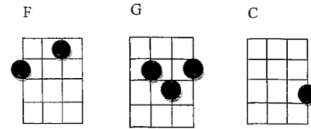
(C) It's so (G7) easy to (F) fall in (G7) love,
(C) It's so (F) easy to (G7) fall in (C) love!
(C) Look in(G7)to your (F) heart and (G7) see,
What (C) your love (F) book has set (G7) aside for (C) me.

Chorus

(C) It's so (G7) easy to (F) fall in (G7) love,
(C) It's so (F) easy to (G7) fall in (C) love.

Chorus

(C) It's so (G7) easy to (F) fall in (G7) love,
(C) It's so (F) easy to (G7) fall in (C) love!
(repeat 3X last time w/o ukes and with clap)



Big Yellow Taxi by Joni Mitchell

F F G G C C C C (Calypso Strum)

They (F) paved paradise and put up a parking (C) lot,
With a (F) pink hotel, a (G) boutique and a (C) swinging hot spot.

Chorus

(C) Don't it always seem to go that you

(F) Don't know what you've got til it's (C) gone.

They (F) paved paradise and (G) put up a parking (C) lot

Oooo bop, bop, bop bop ooooo bop, bop, bop, bop

They (F) took all the trees and put 'em in a tree (C) museum.

And they (F) charged the people a (G) dollar and a half just to (C) see 'em.

Chorus

(F) Hey farmer farmer put away the (C) DDT.

Now give me (F) spots on my apples,

But (G) leave me the birds and the (C) bees... please!

Chorus

(F) Late last night I heard that screen door (C) slam.

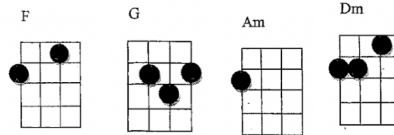
And a (F) big yellow taxi (G) took away my old (C) man.

Chorus 2X

End with:

Oooo bop, bop, bop

They (F) paved paradise and (G) put up a parking (C) lot 3X



Runnin' Up That Hill by Kate Bush

F G Am Am <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jgQW3ifwz4c>

It doesn't (F//) hurt me (G//) yeah yeah (Am) Yo.

Do you wanna feel how it (F//) feels? (G//) yeah, yeah (Am) yo.

Do you wanna know, know that it doesn't (F) hurt me? (G)

Yeah Yeah (Am) Yo

Do you wanna hear about the (F//) deal that I'm (G//) making, (F//) You(C//) Dm
(F//) It's you and (C//) me (Dm)

And (F) if I only could, I'd make a (G) deal with God

And I'd (Am) get him to swap our places. Be running up that (F) road.

Be running up that (G) hill, be running up that (Am) building. (Am)

Say if I only (F) could, (G) oh, oh(Am) (Am)

You don't wanna (F//) hurt me (G//) Yeah, yeah, (Am) yo.

But see how deep the bullet (F//) lies (G//) Yeah, yeah, (Am) yo.

Unaware I'm tearing you (F//) asunder (G//) Yeah, yeah, (Am) yo.

Oh there is thunder in our (F//) hearts (G//) Yeah, yeah, (Am) yo.

Is there so much hate for the ones we (F//) love? (G//) Yeah, yeah, (Am) yo.

Oh, tell me we both (F//) matter (G//) don't we?

(F//) You(C//) (Dm) (F//) It's you and (C//) me (Dm)

(F//) It's you and (C//) me, (Dm) won't be unhappy! **Chorus**

(Am) Say, if I only (F) could (G) (Am) (Am)

(F//) You(C//) (Dm) (F//) It's you and (C//) me (Dm)

(F//) It's you and (C//) me, (Dm) won't be unhappy!

(F) Oh, come on baby! (G) Oh, come on darling!

(Am) Let me steal this moment from you now.

(F) Oh, come on angel! (G) Come on, come one darling.

(Am) Let's exchange the experience.

(F)Oh (G)oh (Am)oh (Am) (F) (G) (Am)

And if I only (F) could, I'd make a deal with (G) God

And I'd get him to (Am) swap our places. Be running up that (F) road.

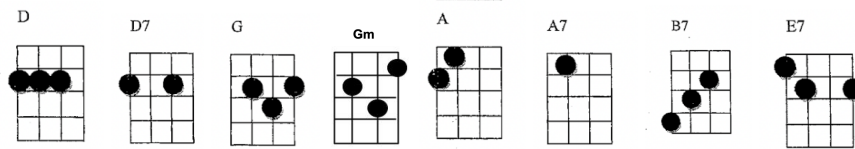
Be running up that (G) hill, with no (Am) problems. (Am) 2X

And if I only (F) could (F) Be running up that (G) hill (G)

With no (Am) problems Am Am Am

(Am) If I only could, be running up that hill. 2X

Tonight You Belong to Me by Billy Rose and Lee David



D D7 G Gm D A D D

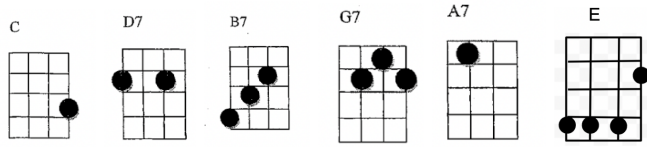
I (D) know (I know) you (D7) belong to (G) somebody (Gm) new,
 But (D) tonight you be(A)long to (D) me. (A7)
 Al(D)though (although) we're (D7) apart,
 You're a (G) part of my (Gm) heart.
 And (D) tonight, you be(A)long to (D) me. (D7)

Wait (Gm) down by the stream. How sweet it will seem.
 Once (D) more just to (B7) dream in the (E7) moonlight. (A7)
 My honey I (D) know (I know) with the (D7) dawn.
 That (G) you will be (Gm) gone.
 But (D) tonight you (A) belong to (D) me (A7)
 (Sing tune with kazoos) (D) (D7) (G) (Gm) (D) (A) (D) (D) 2x

Wait (Gm) down, by the stream. How sweet, it will seem.
 Once (D) more just to (B7) dream in the (E7) moonlight. (A7/)
 My honey I (D) know (I know) with the (D7) dawn,
 That (G) you will be (Gm) gone.
 But (D) tonight, you (A) belong to (D/) me.
 Just little (A/)old (D/)me.

Princess Pupule Has Plenty Papayas

by Doug Renolds and Don McDiamid (1940)



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

(C) The Princess Pupule has plenty papayas

And (D7) she loves to give them away.

And (G7) all of the neighbors they say.

Oh (C) me-ya, oh (G7) my-ya you (C) really should (G7)try a

Little (C) piece of the Princess Pupule's papayas.

(D7) Zazza zazza (G7) zazza zazza (C) zay

(C) Princess Pupule's not truly unruly to (D7) pass out papayas each day.

But (G7) all of the neighbors they say

She may (C/) give the (G7/) fruit, but she holds (C/) onto the (G7/) root,

And (C/) so she has the fruit and the root to boot.

(D7) Zazza zazza (G7) zazza zazza (C) zay

(E7/) One bright Sunday afternoon,

It was (B7/) field day in her papaya (E/) grove.

But I (G) reached the gate an hour too late.

The (D7) customers were lined up in (G7) droves.

So (C) let this be a warning, go early in the morning,

And (D7) it is true you'll (G7) never rue the (C) day.

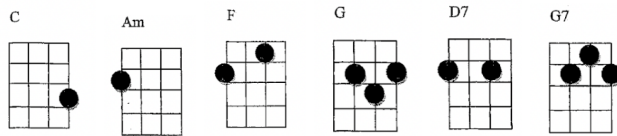
The Princess Pupule has (A7) plenty papayas,

And (D7) she loves to (G7) give it (C) away. I mean (A7) papayas!

And (D7) she loves to (G7) give it (C) away. I said (A7) papayas!

(D7) She loves to (G7) give it (C)away! G7 C

What a Wonderful World by Sam Cooke



Intro

C Am C Am F G

(C) Don't know much about (Am) history,
 (F) Don't know much (G) biology.
 (C) Don't know much about a (Am) science book.,
 (F) Don't know much about the (G) French I took.
 (C) But I do know that (F) I love you,
 (C) And I know that if you (F) love me too;
 What a (G) wonderful world this would (C) be.

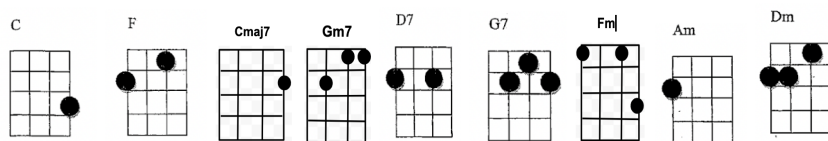
(C) Don't know much about (Am) geography,
 (F) Don't know much (G) trigonometry.
 (C) Don't know much about (Am) algebra,
 (F) Don't know what a slide (G) rule is for.
 (C) But I do know one and (F)one is two,
 (C) And if this one could (F) be with you;
 What a (G) wonderful world this could (C) be. C

Now, (G) I don't claim to (C) be and "a" student,
 (G) But I'm trying to (C) be.
 For (D7) maybe by being an "a" student, baby
 (G7/) I could win your love for me.

(2nd time, History.....biology.....science book.... French I took.)

(C) Don't know much about (Am) history,
(F) Don't know much (G) biology.
(C) Don't know much about a (Am) science book.
(F) Don't know much about the (G) French I took.
 (C) But I do know that (F) I love you,
 (C) And I know that if you (F) love me too;
 What a (G) wonderful world this would (C) be. C (back to bridge, /// at end)

Kokomo by the Beach Boys



C C F F

(C and muted strums) Aruba, Jamaica, ooh, I wanna take ya.

(F and muted strums) Bermuda Bahama, come on pretty mama.

(C and muted strums) Key Largo, Montego, Baby why don't we go? (C/)

Off the Florida Keys(C)(Cmaj7), (Gm7)there's a place called (F) Kokomo.

(Fm) That's where you (C) wanna go to get (D7) away from it all. (G7)

(C) Bodies in the (Cmaj7) sand,

(Gm7) Tropical drink melting (F) in your hand,

(Fm) We'll be falling in (C) love to the rhythm of a (D7) steel drum band

(G7) Way down in Kokomo.

(C) Aruba, Jamaica, ooh, I wanna take ya.

(F) Bermuda Bahama, come on pretty mama.

(C) Key Largo, Montego,

Ooh, I wanna take you down to (F) Kokomo.

We'll (Fm) get there fast and then we'll (C) take it slow.

(Am) That's were we (Dm) wanna go, (G7) way down in Kokomo.

(C/)Martinique, that Montserrat Mystique.

(C) We'll put out to (Cmaj7) sea

(Gm7) And we'll perfect our (F) chemistry.

(Fm) By and by we'll (C) defy a little bit of (D7) gravity. (G7)

(C) Afternoon (Cmaj7) delight, (Gm7)cocktails and (F) moonlit nights.

(Fm) That dreamy look in your (C) eye,

Give me a tropical (D7) contact high. (G7/) Way down in Kokomo.

Chorus

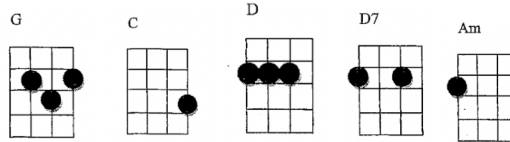
(C and muted strums) Port au Prince, I wanna catch a glimpse.

(C/) Everybody (Cmaj7/) knows (Gm7/) a little place like (F/) Kokomo.

(Fm/) Now if you (C/) wanna go to get (D7/) away from it all.

(G7/) Go down to Kokomo. **Chorus 2X**

(C/) Aruba, Jamaica, ooh, I wanna take ya.



500 Miles - The Proclaimers

G 7 beats

[G]When I wake up, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
 I'm gonna [C]be the one who [D]wakes up next to [G]you.
 [G]When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
 I'm gonna [C]be the one who [D]goes along with [G]you.
 [G]If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be,
 I'm gonna [C]be the one who [D]gets drunk next to [G]you.
 [G]And if I haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
 I'm gonna [C]be the one who's [D]havering to [G]you.

Chorus

**[G]But I would walk 500 miles, and [C]I would walk five [D7]hundred more,
 Just to [G]be the one who walked a thousand [C]miles
 to fall down [D7]at your door**

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

Chorus [G]Ta la la ta [ta la la ta], ta la la ta [ta la la ta], la la la [C]ta, la la la la la [D7]ta, la
 la la [G]la la [2x]

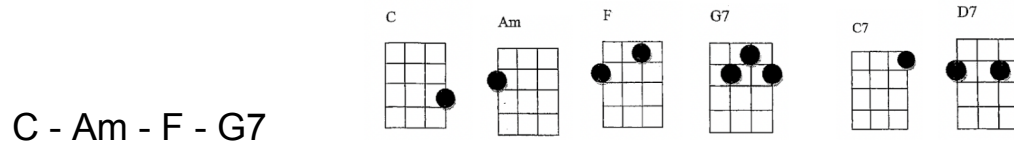
[G]When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be,
 I'm gonna [C]be the one who's [D]lonely without [G]you.
 [G]And when I'm dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream,
 I'm gonna [C]dream about the [D]time when I'm with [G]you.
 [G]When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be,
 I'm gonna [C]be the one who [D]goes along with [G]you.
 [G]And when I come home, well I know I'm gonna be,
 I'm gonna [C]be the one who [D]comes back home to [G]you.
 I'm gonna [Am] be the one who's [D7]coming home to [G]you.

Chorus

[G]Ta la la ta [ta la la ta], ta la la ta [ta la la ta], la la la [C]ta, la la la la la [D7]ta, la la la
 [G]la 2X. End - Ta [C]la la la la la [D7]ta, la la la [G]la

Earth Angel

By Curtis Williams, Jesse Belvin, Gaynel Hodge



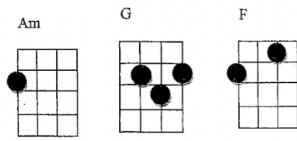
Earth (C)Angel, earth (Am) angel (F) will you be (G7) mine?
 (C)My darling (Am) dear, (F) love you all the (G7) time.
 (C)I'm just a (Am) fool (F) a fool in (G7) love with (C) you (Am)(F)(G7)
 Earth (C) angel, earth (Am) angel (F) the one I (G7)adore.
 (C)Love you for (Am) ever, (F) and ever (G7) more.
 (C)I'm just a (Am) fool, a (F) fool in (G7) love with (C) you (F)(C)(C7)

* I (F)fell for you (C)and I knew
 The (F) vision of your love love (C)liness (C7)
 I (F) hope and I pray that (C)someday.
 I'll be the (D7) vision of your hap-happi (G7)ness, //////////////

Earth (C)angel, earth (Am)angel (F) please be (G7)mine.
 (C)My darling, (Am) dear, (F) love you all the (G7) time.
 (C)I'm just a (Am) fool (F) a fool in (G7)love with (C)you (Am)(F)
*(First time through, play (G7) and **Repeat to ***)*

A fool in (G7)love with (C)you. (Am) (F) a fool in (G7)love with (C) you.

Beat It by Michael Jackson



(Am)They told him, “Don’t you ever (G)come around here.”
“Don’t (Am) wanna see your face, you better (G)disappear.
The (F) fire’s in their eyes and their (G) words are really clear.
So (Am)beat it, just (G) beat it.

(Am)You better run, you better (G) do what you can.
(Am)Don’t wanna see no blood, don’t be a (G)macho man.
You (F) wanna be tough, better (G) do what you can.
So (Am)beat it. But you (G) wanna be bad.

Chorus

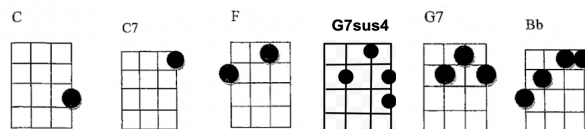
Just (Am)beat it, beat it, (G)beat it, beat it.
(Am) No one wants to be (G) defeated.
(Am)Showin how funky and (G)strong is your fight.
(Am)It doesn’t matter (G) who’s wrong or right.
Just (Am)beat it, (G) just beat it, just (Am)beat it, just (G) beat it, Oooh!

(Am)They’re out to get you better (G) leave when you can.
Don’t (Am) wanna be a boy, you wanna (G) be a man.
You (F) wanna stay alive, better (G) do what you can
So (Am)beat it, just (G)beat it. Hmm!

(Am)You have to show them that you’re (G)really not scared.
(Am)You’re playin with your life, this ain’t no (G)truth or dare.
They’ll (F)kick you, they’ll beat you, then they’ll (G)tell you it’s fair.
So (Am)beat it. But you (G)wanna be bad.

Chorus 2X

Just (Am)beat it, beat it, 1,2,3,4 beat it, beat it, Am Am
Am G Am G F G Am G Am G Am G F G Am G
Chorus 2X (end below)
Just (Am) beat it.



Ukulele Anthem Short by Amanda Palmer

C C C7 C7 F F G7sus G7

(C) Lizzie Borden took an axe, and (C7) gave her father forty whacks
Then, (F) gave her mother forty-one, and (G7sus) left a tragic (G7) puzzle.

If (C) only they had given her an (C7) instrument.

Those Puritans had (F) lost the plot completely.

See what (G7sus) happens when you (G7) muzzle

A (C) person's creativity, and (C7) do not let them sing and scream,

And (F) nowadays it's worse 'cause kids have (G7sus) safety drills and (G7) lockdowns.

It (C) takes about an hour to teach some(C7)one to play the ukulele,

(F) About the same to teach someone to (G7sus) hurt another (G7) person.

You do the math.

So (C) play your favorite cover song, es(C7)pecially if the words are wrong,

'Cause (F) even if your grades are bad, it (G7sus4) doesn't mean you're (G7) failing.

(C) Do your homework with a fork, and (C7) eat your fruit loops in the dark

And (F) bring your Etch-a-sketch to work and (G7sus4) play your (G7) ukulele.

(F) Ukulele small and fierceful, (G7) ukulele brave and peaceful

(C) You can play the ukulele (F) too. It is painfully simple.

Play your ukulele badly, (G7) play your ukulele loudly,

(Bb) Ukulele banish evil, ukulele save the people

Ukulele gleaming golden on the top of every steeple. 123

(C/) Imagine there's no music, Ima(C7/)gine there are no songs.

Imagine (F/) that John Lennon wasn't shot in (G7sus/) front of his (G7/) apartment.

(C/) Imagine if John Lenon had com(C7/)posed "Imagine" for the (F/) ukulele.

Maybe people would have (G7sus/) clearly got the (G7/) message.

You (C) may think my approach is simple-(C7)minded and naive.

Like if you (F) want to save the world then why not (G7sus) quit and feed the (G7) hungry,

But (C) people for millennia have (C7) needed music to survive,

And (F) that is why I've promised John that (G7sus) I will not feel (G7) guilty. **Chorus**

(F) Ukulele, thing of wonder, (G7) ukulele, wand of thunder.

(C) You can play the ukulele (F) too, in London, and down under.

Play Joan Jett, and play Jacques Brel and (G7) Eminem and Neutral Milk Hotel (tel is Tell the).

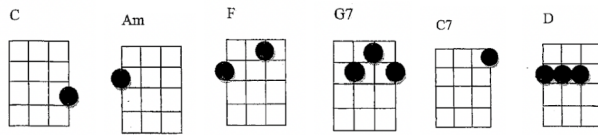
(Bb) Tell the children crush the hatred. Play your ukulele naked,

And if anybody tried to steal your ukulele, let them take it. 123

You'll (C) minimize some stranger's sadness, (C7) with a piece of wood and plastic.

(F) Holy hell, it's so fantastic,(G7sus) playing (G7)ukulele. **Chorus End on C**

Why Do Fools Fall in Love by The Teenagers 1956



(C) Oooh (Am) wah (F) oooh (G7) wah
 (C) Oooh (Am) wah (F) oooh (G7) wah
 (C) Oooh (Am) wah (F) oooh (G7) wah
 (C/)Why do fools fall in love?
 (C) Why do (Am) birds (F) sing (G7) (C) so (Am) gay?
 And (F) lovers (G7) await the (C) break of (Am) day
 (F) Why do they (G7) fall in (C) love! (Am) (F) (G7)

 (C) Why (Am) (F) does the (G7)rain (C) fall from up (Am) above?
 (F) Why do (G7) fools (C) fall in (Am) love?
 (F) Why do they (G7) fall in (C) love? (Am) (C) (C7)

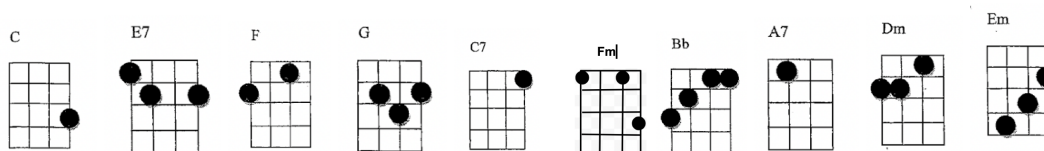
 (F) Love is a losing game. (C) Love can (C7) be a shame.
 (F) I know of a fool, you see, (D) for that (G7) fool is me.
 Tell me (C)why (Am) (F) (G7) (C) (Am) (F) (G7) (C) why, (Am) (F)
 (G7)Tell me (C) why (Am) (C) (G7)

 (C) Why do (Am) birds (F) sing (G7) (C) so (Am) gay?
 And (F) lovers (G7) await the (C) break of (Am) day
 (F) Why do they (G7) fall in (C) love! (Am) (F) (G7)
 (C) Why (Am) (F) does the (G7)rain (C) fall from up (Am) above?
 (F) Why do (G7) fools (C) fall in (Am) love?
 (F) Why do they (G7) fall in (C) love? (F) (C) (C7)

 (F) Why does my heart (C) skip a crazy (C7) beat?
 (F) Before I know (D/) it (D/) will (G7) reach defeat!

 Tell me (C) why, (Am) (F) (G7) (C) (Am) (F) (G7) (C) why, (Am) (F)
 (G7) Tell me (C) why (Am) (C) (C7)
 (F)Why do (G7) fools fall in (C) love (Am) (F) (G7) (C) (Am) (F) (G7) (C/)

Build Me Up Buttercup The Foundations



C E7 F G C E7 F G

Chorus

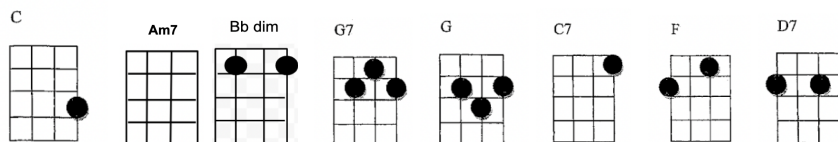
Why do you (C) build me up, (E7) Buttercup, baby
 Just to (F) let me down and (G) mess me around
 And then (C) worst of all you (E7) never call, baby
 When you (F) say you will but (G) I love you still
 I need (C) you, more than (C7) anyone darlin'
 You (F) know that I have from the (Fm) start
 So (C) build me up (G) Buttercup
 Don't break my (F) heart (C) (end with slow strum)

"I'll be (C) over at (G) ten," you told me (Bb) time and (F) again.
 But you're (C) late, I wait (F) around and then
 I (C) went to the (G) door, I can't (Bb) take any (F) more
 It's not (C) you, you let me (F) down again.
 Hey, hey, (Dm) hey! Baby, baby (G) try to find
 (Em) A little time and (A7) I'll make you mine. (F) I'll be home.
 I'll be (D7) beside the phone waiting (G) for you.
 (G) Ooo-oo-ooo, ooo-oo-ooo **Chorus**

To (C) you I'm a (G) toy, but I (Bb) could be the (F) boy you
 (C) Adore, if you'd just (F) let me know.
 (C) Although you're (G) untrue.
 I'm (Bb) attracted to (F) you all the (C) more
 Why do I (F) need you so?
 Hey, hey, (Dm) hey! Baby, baby (G) try to find
 (Em) A little time and (A7) make you mine. (F) I'll be home.
 I'll be (D7) beside the phone waiting (G) for you.
 (G) Ooo-oo-ooo, ooo-oo-ooo **Chorus**

Get Yourself a Ukulele by Arthur Godfrey

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MYMchRPR30w>



G7 DUD G UUDU G7 DD G UUDU G DUDUDUDU C DUDUDUDU

(C) Girl met a (Am7)boy, (C) boy met a (Am7) girl,

(C) Once (Bbdim) upon a (G7) ukulele.

(G7) Boy couldn't (G) play, (G7) GCEA (G), on the lady's (C) ukulele.

(C) Moonlit (Am7) lagoons, (C) tropical (Am7) tunes,

(C) How she (Bbdim) played her (G7) ukulele.

(G7) Though he could (G) pet,

(G7) He couldn't (G) fret, on her pretty (C) ukulele.

(C7) Stranger came by, with a (C7) gleam in his eye,

And (F) oh how he could (C) wiki waki (F) woo.

(D7) After a while, they went marching down the aisle

Singing wiki waki we (G7) do

Now the (C) boy's gotten (Am7) wise, (C) girls (Am7) idolize,

(C) The way he (Bbdim) plays his (G7) ukulele.

(G7) Easy to (G) see, (G7) take it from (G) me, get yourself a (C) ukulele.

C DUD Am7 UUDU C DUD Am7 UUDU C DUDU Bbdim DUDU G7 DUDUUDU G7 DUD G UUDU

G7 DUD G UUDU G DUDUDUDU C DUDUDUDU

(C7) Stranger came by, with a (C7) gleam in his eye,

And (F) oh how he could (C) wiki waki (F) woo.

(D7) After a while, they went marching down the aisle

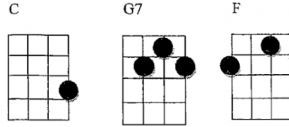
Singing wiki waki we (G7) do

Now the (C) boy's gotten (Am7) wise, (C) girls (Am7) idolize,

(C) The way he (Bbdim) plays his (G7) ukulele.

(G7) Easy to (G) see, (G7) take it from (G) me, get yourself a (C) ukulele.

(G) get yourself a (C) ukulele.



Island Style by John Cruz

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6qsSi0RkxF8>

C G7 C C

On the (F) island, we do it island (C) style

From the mountain to the ocean

From the (G7) windward to the Leeward (C) side .(C7)

On the (F) island we do it island (C) style

***From the mountain to the ocean**

From the (G7) windward to the Leeward (C) side (G7)

(At end repeat last line 2 more times, then G7 C.*

(C) Mama's in the kitchen cooking (F) dinner real (C) nice.

Beef stew on the stove, lomi (G7) salmon with the (C) ice.

We eat and drink, and we (F) sing all (C) day.

Kanikapila in the (G7) old Hawaiian (C) way

Chorus

(C) We go grandma's house on the (F) weekend clean (C) yard

If we no go, grandma (G7) gotta work (C) hard.

You know my grandma, she (F) like the poi real (C) sour

I love my grandma every (G7) minute, every (C) hour

Chorus

(C) Mama's in the kitchen cooking (F) dinner real (C) nice.

Beef stew on the stove, lomi (G7) salmon with the (C) ice.

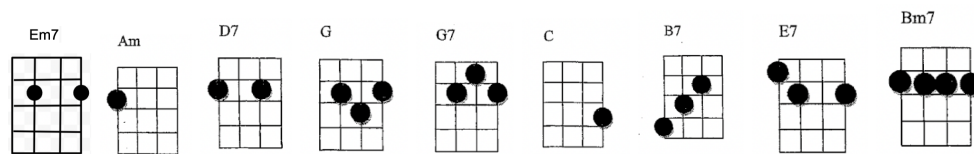
We eat and drink, and we (F) sing all (C) day.

Kanikapila in the (G7) old Hawaiian (C) way

Chorus

Fly Me to the Moon by Bart Howard

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sGd_YQ49G30



(Em7) Fly me to the (Am) moon

And let me (D7) play among the (G) stars (G7)

(C) Let me see what (B7) spring is like on Jupiter and (Em7) Mars. (E7)

In (Am) other words, (D7) hold my (Bm7) hand. (E7)

In (Am) other words, (D7) darling (G) kiss me. (B7)

(Em7) Fill my heart with (Am) song

And let me (D7) sing forever (G) more. (G7)

(C) You are all I (B7) long for, all I worship and (Em7) adore. (E7)

In (Am) other words, (D7) please be true (Bm7) (E7)

In (Am) other words, (D7) I love (Em7)you (Em7)

(Hum the part in italics)

(Em7) Fill my heart with (Am) song

And let me (D7) sing forever (G) more. (G7)

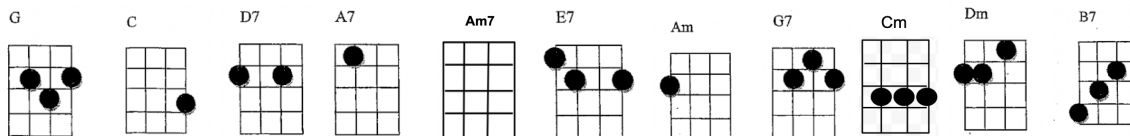
(C) You are all I (B7) long for, all I worship and (Em7) adore. (E7)

In (Am) other words, (D7) please be true (Bm7) (E7)

In (Am) other words, (D7) In (Bm7) other words (E7)

In (Am) other words (D7) I love (Em7)you

Bye, Bye Blackbird Side by Side by Ray Henderson, Mort Dixon, Harry Woods



(G) Pack up all my (C) care and (G) woe.

(D7) here I go (G) singing low, (A7) bye, bye, (Am7) black(D7)bird.

(Am7) Where somebody waits for me

(E7) Sugar's sweet (Am) so is she,

(Am7) Bye, (D7) bye, (G)blackbird

(G7) No one here can love and under(Dm)stand (E7) me.

(Am) Oh what hard luck (Am7) stories they all (Cm) hand (D7) me.

(G) Make my bed and light the light. (Am7) I'll arrive (G) late tonight.

(Am7) Blackbird (D7) bye (G) bye.

(G) Oh, we ain't got a barrel of (C) mo(G)ney.

Maybe we're ragged and (C) fun(G7)ny.

But we'll (C) travel along, (G) singing a (E7) song. (A7) Side (D7) by (G) side.

Don't know what's comin' (C) tomor(G)row. Maybe it's trouble and (C) sor(G)row.

But we'll (C) travel the road, (G) sharin' our (E7) load.

(A7) Side (D7) by (G) side (G7)

(B7) Through all kinds of weather. (E7) what if the sky should fall;

Just as (A7) long as we're together.

It (D7) doesn't matter at all.

When they've (G) had their quarrels and (C) part(G)ed.

We'll be the same as we (C) start(G7)ed.

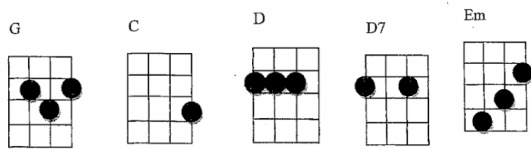
But we'll (C) travel along, (G) singin' a (E7) song.

(A7) Side (D7) by (G) side (E7)

(A7) Side (D7) by (G) side (E7)

(A7) Side..... (D7) by.... (G) side..... (D7)(G)

Teach Your Children Well by Crosby, Stills and Nash



G G C C G G D D7

(G) You who are on the (C) road, must have a (G)code
That you can (D) live by (D7)
And (G) so become your(C)self because
The (G) past is just a (D) good-bye

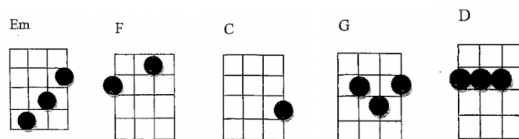
(G) Teach your children (C) well
Their father's (G) hell did slowly (D) go by. (D7)
And (G) feed them on your (C) dreams
The one they (G) picks, the one you'll (D) know by.

(G) Don't you ever ask them (C) why,
If they told you, you will (G) cry.
So just look at them and (Em) sigh, (C)
(D) And know they (G) love you. G C C G G D D7

And (G) you, of tender (C) years,
Can't know the (G) fears that your elders (D) grew by, (D7)
And so (G) please help them with your (C) youth.
They seek the (G) truth before they (D) can die.

(G) Teach your parents (C) well
Their children's (G) hell will slowly (D) go by. (D7)
And (G) feed them on your (C) dreams
The one they (G) picks, the one you'll (D) know by.

(G) Don't you ever ask them (C) why,
If they told you, you would (G) cry.
So just look at them and (Em) sigh, (C)
(D) And know they (G) love you. G C C G D G



Belong Together by Mark Amber

Em F C G

(Em) I know sleep can (G) be suppressed,
 But (C) maybe I should (G) get some (D) rest.
 Cause (Em) I've been out here (G) workin' all the (C) day. (G) (D)
 (Em) Blueberries and (D) butterflies,
 The (C) pretty things that (G) greet my (D) eyes
 When (Em) you call and I (G) say, "I'm on my (C) way."

Chorus

(Em) You and (C) me (G) belong (D) together,
Like (Em) cold ice (C) tea and (G) warmer (D) weather.
Where we (Em) lay out late under(C)neath the pines,
And we (G) still have fun when the (D) sun won't shine.
(Em) You and (C) me be(G)long (D) together all the (Em)time.

G C G Em G C G

starting note D

(Em) Feelin' fine with (G) Koolade drinks
 We (C) throw a cheers, the (G) worries sink.
 (Em) Oh it is so (G) good to be (C) alive! (G) (D)
 (Em) We know we that we (G) don't got much
 But (C) then again it's (G) just (D) enough.
 To (Em) always find a (G) way for a good (C) time. (G) (D)

(Em) You and (C) me (G) belong (D) together,
Like (Em) cold ice (C) tea and (G) warmer (D) weather.
Where we (Em) lay out late under(C)neath the pines,
And we (G) still have fun when the (D) sun won't shine.
(Em) You and (C) me be(G)long (D) together.

This (C) love is all we (Em) need. (D)

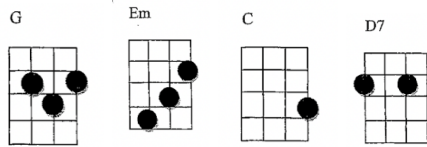
Oh, we've (C) got so much, (D) you and me, oh

Chorus (start soft with 1 strums and louder at warmer weather)

G C G/D/G/

Chorus 2 X (end on G) If solo, play G G C C D D G D 2X End on G

If I Had a Hammer by Peter, Paul and Mary Written by Pete Seeger and Lee Hayes



G// Em// C//

(D7) If I had a (G) hammer (C)

I'd (D7) hammer in the (G)morning.(C)

I'd (D7) hammer in the (G)evening (C) all over this (D7) land.

I'd hammer in the (G) danger, I'd hammer out a (Em) warning

I'd hammer out (C) love be(G)tween my (C) brothers and my (G) sisters

(C)(G)All(D7) over this (G//) land Em// C// D7// G// Em// C//

(D7) If I had a (G) bell (C)

I'd (D7) ring it in the (G)morning(C)

I'd (D7) ring it in the (G)evening(C) all over this (D7) land.

(D7) I'd ring out (G) danger, I'd ring out a (Em) warning

(Em) I'd ring out (C) love be(G)tween my (C) brothers and my (G) sisters

(C)(G)All(D7) over this (G//) land Em// C// D7// G// Em// C//

(D7) If I had a (G) song(C)

I'd (D7) sing it in the (G)morning(C).

I'd (D7) sing it in the (G)evening(C) all over this (D7) land.

I'd sing out (G) danger, I'd sing out a (Em) warning.

I'd sing out (C) love be(G)tween my (C) brothers and my (G) sisters.

(C)(G)All(D7) over this (G//) land Em// C// D7// G// Em// C//

(D7) Well I got a (G)hammer(C).

And (D7) I got a (G) bell (C)

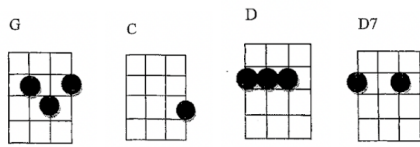
And (D7) I got a (G) song to sing, (C) all over this (D7) land.

It's the hammer of (G) justice, it's the bell of (Em) freedom

It's the song about (C) love be(G)tween my (C) brothers and my (G) sisters

(C)(G)All(D7) over this (G//) land Em// C// D7// G// Em// C// D7// G/

Blowin' in the Wind by Bob Dylan



G C G G

(G) How many (C) roads must a (G) man walk down,
Before you (C) call him a (D) man? (D7)

(G) How many (C) seas must a (G) white dove sail,
Before she (C) sleeps in the (D) sand? (D7)

Yes, and (G) how many (C) times must the (G) cannonballs fly,
Before they're for (C) ever (D) banned? (D7)

Chorus

**The (C) answer, my (D) friend, is (G) blowin' in the (C) wind.
The answer is (D) blowin' in the (G) wind.**

Yes, and (G) how many (C) years must a (G) mountain exist,
Before it is (C) washed to the (D) sea? (D7)

Yes, and (G) how many (C) years can some (G) people exist,
Before they're (C) allowed to be (D) free? (D7)

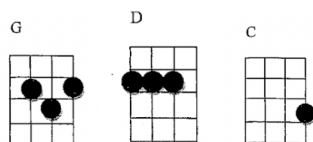
Yes, and (G) how many (C) times can a (G) man turn his head,
And pretend that he (C) just doesn't (D) see? (D7) **Chorus**

Yes, and (G) how many (C) times must a (G) man look up,
Before he can (C) see the (D) sky? (D7)

Yes, and (G) how many (C) ears must (G) one man have,
Before he can (C) hear people (D) cry? (D7)

Yes, and (G) how many (C) deaths will it (G) take til he knows
That too many (C) people have (D) died? (D7) **Chorus**

(What's So Funny 'Bout) Peace Love And Understanding - by Elvis Costello



[G] [D] [C] x 4

As I [G] walk through [D] [C] this wicked [G] world [D] [C]
Searchin' for [Em] light in the [A] darkness of insane [D] ity,
I ask my [G] self [D] [C] is all hope [G] lost? [D] [C]
Is there only [Em] pain and [A] hatred, and mis [D]ery,

'Cause each [G] time I feel like [D] this inside, there's [G7] one thing I wanna [C] know

[G] What's so funny 'bout [D] peace love and under [Em] standing [A] - Ahhhhhh
[G]What's so funny 'bout [D] peace love and under [Em] standing? [D] [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]

[G] [D] [C] x4

And as I walk [G] on [D] [C], through troubled [G] times [D] [C]
My spirit gets [Em] so down [A] hearted, some [D] times,
So where are the [G] strong? [D] [C] And who are the [G] trusted? [D] [C]
And where is the [Em] Har...[A]...mo[D]ny, sweet harm [C] ony?

'Cause each [G] time I feel it [D] slipping away, it [G7] just makes me wanna [C] cry

[G] What's so funny 'bout [D] peace love and under [Em] standing [A] - Ahhhhhh
[G]What's so funny 'bout [D] peace love and under [Em] standing? [D] [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]

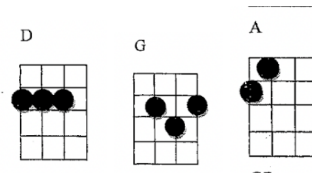
[G] [D] [C] x2

So where are the [G] strong? [D] [C] And who are the [G] trusted? [D] [C]
And where is the [Em] Har...[A]...mo[D]ny, sweet harm [C] ony?

'Cause each [G] time I feel it [D] slipping away, it [G7] just makes me wanna [C] cry

Oh... [G] What's so funny 'bout [D] peace love and under [Em] standing [A] - Ahhhhhh
Oh... [G] What's so funny 'bout [D] peace love and under [Em] standing [A] - Ahhhhhh
[G]What's so funny 'bout [D] peace love and under [Em] standing? [D] [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]
[D] [D] [D] [G]

Battle of New Orleans by Jimmy Driftwood



In (D) 1814 we (G) took a little trip (A) along with Colonel Jackson
Down the (D) mighty Mississippi.
We (D) took a little bacon and we (G) took a little beans and
We (A) met the bloody British near the (D) town of New Orleans.

Chorus

**We (D) fired our guns and the British kept a-comin.
There wan't nigh as many as there (A) was a while (D) ago.
We (D) fired once more and they commenced a-runnin
On down the Mississippi to the (A) Gulf of (D) Mexico.**

We (D) looked down the river and we (G) seed the British come.
There (A) must have been a hundred of em (D) beatin on the drum.
Old (D) Hickry said we'd (G) take em by surprise.
If we (A) didn't fire a musket till we (D) looked 'em in the eyes.

Chorus

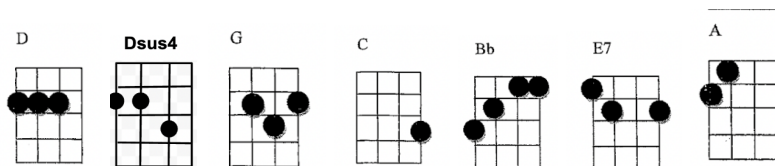
**Well they (D) ran thru the briars and they ran thru the brambles
And they ran through the bushes where a (A) rabbit couldn't (D) go.
They (D) ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch em
On down the Mississippi to the (A) Gulf of (D) Mexico.**

They (D) lost their pants and their (G) pretty shiny coats
And their (A) tails were all a-showin like a (D) bunch of billy goats.
They (D) ran down the river till their (G) tongues were hangin out a
And they (A) said they got a lickin which there (D) wasn't any doubt.

Chorus

**We (D) fired our guns and the British kept a-comin.
There wasn't nigh as many as there (A) was a while (D) ago.
We (D) fired once more and they commenced a-runnin
On down the Mississippi to the (A) Gulf of (D) Mexico.**

Crazy Little Thing Called Love by Queen



D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D

This (D) thing called love, I (G) just can't (C) handle (G) it.

This (D) thing called love, I (G) must get (C) round to (G) it.

I ain't (D) ready! (Bb) Crazy little (C) little thing called (D) love. 12345/

This (D) thing called love, it (G) cries in a (C) cradle all (G) night.

It (D) swings, it jives. (G) Shakes all over like a (C) jelly (G) fish.

I kinda (D) like it! (Bb) Crazy little (C) little thing called (D) love.

There goes my (G) baby. She (C) knows how to rock and (G) roll.

She drives me (Bb) crazy. She gives me (E7) hot and cold fevers.

She (A/) leaves me in a cold, cold sweat. D// C/ A// G/ E7///// A/

I gotta be (D) cool, relax, get (G) hip, and get (C) on my (G) tracks

Take a (D) back seat, hitchhike,

And (G) take a long road on my (C) motor(G)bike

Until I'm (D) ready, (Bb) Crazy little (C) little thing called (D) love.

Bb Bb D D Bb Bb E7 A/ D// C/ A// G/ E7///// A/ Repeat Chorus

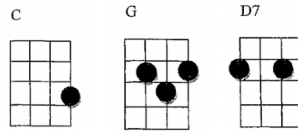
This (D) thing called love, I (G) just can't (C) handle (G) it.

This (D) thing called love, I (G) must get (C) round to (G) it.

I ain't (D) ready!

(Bb) Crazy little (C) little thing called (D) love. 4X

Ring of Fire by Johnny Cash



G// C/ G//// G// C/ G////

(G///) Love is a (C/) burning (G//) thing (C/) (G////)

And it (G///) makes a (D7/) fiery (G//) ring (D7/) (G////)

(G) Bound by (C) wild (G) desire (C) (G)

(G) I fell into a (D7) ring of (G) fire

(D7) I fell into a (C) burning ring of (G) fire.

I went (D7) down, down, down and the (C) flames went (G) higher.

And it (G) burns, burns, burns,

The (C) ring of (G) fire, the (D7) ring of (G) fire.

G// C/ G//// G// D7/ G//// repeat

(D7) I fell into a (C) burning ring of (G) fire.

I went (D7) down, down, down and the (C) flames went (G) higher.

And it (G) burns, burns, burns,

The (C) ring of (G) fire, the (D7) ring of (G) fire.

The (G///) taste of (C/) love is (G//) sweet (C/) (G////)

When (G///) hearts like (D7/) ours (G//) meet. (D7/) (G////)

I (G///) fell for you (C/) like a (G//) child. (C/) (G////)

(G) Oh, but the (C) fire went (G) wild

(D7) I fell into a (C) burning ring of (G) fire.

I went (D7) down, down, down and the (C) flames went (G) higher.

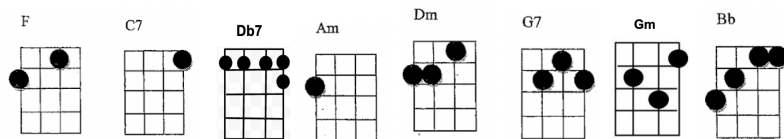
And it (G) burns, burns, burns,

The (C) ring of (G) fire, the (D7) ring of (G) fire. (repeat)

And it (G) burns, burns, burns,

The (C) ring of (G) fire, the (D7) ring of (G) fire.

Ukulele Lady by Gus Kahn and Richard Whiting 1925

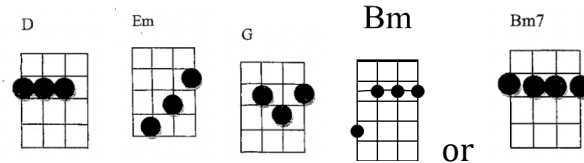


(F) I saw the splendor (C7) of the (F) moonlight on Hono(Db7)lu(C7)lu (F) Bay
 (F) There's something tender (C7) in the (F) moonlight
 On Hono(Db7)lu(C7)lu (F) Bay.

(Dm) And all the beaches are full of peaches
 (Am) Who bring their "ukes" along.
 (F) and in the glimmer of the moonlight,
 They love to (G7) sing this (C7) song.

**If (F) you (Am) like (Dm) Ukulele (C7) Lady,
 (F) Ukulele (Am) Lady like-a (Dm) you. (F)
 If (Gm) you (C7) like to (Gm) linger where (C7) it's shady,
 (Gm) Ukulele (C7) Lady linger (F) too.
 If (F) you (Am) kiss a (Dm) Ukulele (C7) Lady,
 (F) While you (Am) promise ever to be (Dm) true (F) and..
 (Gm) She (C7) see an(Gm)other Uk(C7)ulele
 (Gm) Lady fool (C7) around with (F) you.
 (Bb) Maybe she'll sigh. (F) Maybe she'll cry.
 (G7) Maybe she'll find somebody else (C7) bye and bye
 To (F) sing (Am) to (Dm) when it's cool and (C7) shady,
 (F) where the tricky (Am) Wicki Wackies (Dm) woo (F)
 If (Gm) you (C7) like a (Gm) Ukulele (C7) Lady,
 (Gm) Ukulele (C7) Lady like a (F) you. (repeat last line at end.)**

(F) She used to sing to (C7) me by (F) moonlight.
 On Hono(Db7)lu(C7)lu (F) Bay.
 (F) Fond Mem'ries cling to (C7) me by (F) moonlight.
 Although I'm (Db7) far (C7)a(F)way.
 (Dm) Someday I'm going where eyes are glowing
 (Am) And lips are made to kiss
 (F) To see somebody in the moonlight
 And hear the (G7) song I (C7) miss. **Chorus**



Pink Pony Club by Chappell Roan

If you can't do Bm do Bm7 instead

Starting note D

A////

(D/) I know you (Em/) wanted me to stay
 But I (Bm/) can't ignore the crazy visions (G/) of me in LA and
 (D/) I heard that (Em/) there's a special place
 Where (Bm/) boys and girls can all be queens (G/) every single day

(D) I'm having wicked dreams, (Em) of leaving Tennessee
 (Bm) Oh, Santa Monica, (G) I swear it's calling me
 (D) Won't make my mama proud, (Em) It's gonna cause a scene
 (Bm) She sees her baby girl, (G/) I know she's gonna scream

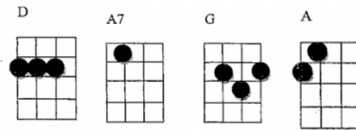
Chorus

(D) God, what have you (Em) done, You're a pink pony (Bm) girl
 And you dance at the (G) club Oh mama, I'm (D) just having (Em) fun
 On the stage in my (Bm) heels, It's where I (G) belong down at the
 (D) Pink Pony Club, I'm (Em) gonna keep on dancing
 at the (Bm) Pink Pony Club, I'm (G) gonna keep on dancing down in
 (D) West Hollywood, I'm (Em) gonna keep on dancing
 at the (Bm) Pink Pony Club, (G) Pink Pony Club

(G/) Don't think I've (A/) left you all behind
 (Bm/) Still love you and Tennessee you're (Em/) always on my mind
 And (G/) mama, (A/) every Saturday
 (Bm/) I can hear your Southern drawl a (Em/) thousand miles away, sayin'

Chorus

End on D/



Fun Fun Fun by The Beach Boys

D A7

Well she (D)got her daddy's car, and she cruised through the hamburger (G) stand now,
Seems she (D) forgot all about the library like she told her old (A) man now,
And with the (D) radio blasting goes cruising just as fast as she (G) can now,
And she'll have (D) fun fun (A) fun 'til her (G) daddy takes the (A) T-Bird a-way
(D) (Fun fun (G) fun 'til her (D) daddy takes the (A) T-Bird (D) away.) A7 <echo>

Well the (D)girls can't stand her 'cause she walks, looks, and drives like an (G)ace now,
(G) (You walk like an ace now, you walk like an ace) <echo>
She makes the (D) Indy 500 look like a Roman chariot (A) race now,
(G) (You look like an ace now, you look like an ace) <echo>
A lotta (D) guys try to catch her, but she leads them on a wild goose (G) chase now,
(G) (You dive like an ace now, you drive like an ace) <echo>
And she'll have (D) fun fun (A) fun 'til her (G) daddy takes the (A) T-Bird a-way
(D) (Fun fun (G) fun 'til her (D) daddy takes the (A) T-Bird (D) away.) A7 <echo>

(A////) (A////) (D////) (D////) (A////) (A////) (E7////) (A7////)

Well you (D) knew all along that your dad was gettin' wise to (G) you now,
(G) (You shouldn't have lied now, you shouldn't have lied) <echo>
And since he (D) took your set of keys
you've been thinking that your fun is all (A) through now,
(A) (You shouldn't have lied now, you shouldn't have lied) <echo>
But you can (D) come along with me 'cause we got a lot of things to (G) do now
(G) (You shouldn't have lied now, you shouldn't have lied) <echo>
And we'll have (D) fun fun (A) fun now that (G) daddy took the (A) T-Bird a-way
(D) (Fun fun (G) fun now her (D) daddy took the (A) T-Bird (D) away.) (A) <echo>
Repeat last 2 lines once

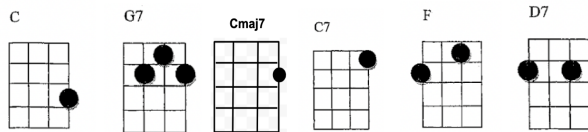
Ooo-(A) weeeeeee-Oo-weeee-eee-eee-eee (D) Ooo

Ooo-(A) weeeeeee-Oo-weeee-eee-eee-eee (D) Ooo

(D) fun fun (A) fun now her (G) daddy took the (A) T-Bird a-way

(D) (Fun fun (G) fun now her (D) daddy took the (A) T-Bird (D) away.) <echo> (2X fade)

Tiny Bubbles by Leon Pober 1966 Performed by Don Ho



Tiny (C) bubbles (tiny bubbles) in the (G7) wine (in the wine)
Make me happy (make me happy). Make me feel (C) fine.
(Make me feel fine.)

Tiny (C) bubbles (tiny bubbles) Make me (Cmaj7/) warm (C7/) all (F) over,
With a (C) feeling that I'm gonna (G7) love you till the end of (C) time.

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

Tiny (C) bubbles (tiny bubbles) in the (G7) wine (in the wine)
Make me happy (make me happy). Make me feel (C) fine.
(Make me feel fine.)

Tiny (C) bubbles (tiny bubbles) Make me (Cmaj7/) warm (C7/) all (F) over,
With a (C) feeling that I'm gonna (G7) love you till the end of (C) time.

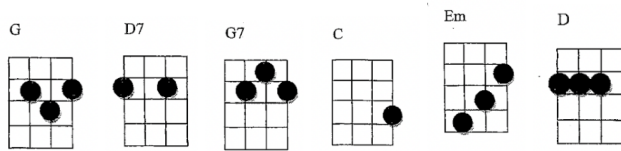
So (F) here's to the golden moon, and (C) here's to the silver sea.
And (D7) mostly here's a toast to you and (G7) me. (G7/)

Tiny (C) bubbles (tiny bubbles) in the (G7) wine (in the wine)
Make me happy (make me happy). Make me feel (C) fine.
(Make me feel fine.)

Tiny (C) bubbles (tiny bubbles) Make me (Cmaj7/) warm (C7/) all (F) over,
With a (C) feeling that I'm gonna (G7) love you till the end of (C) time.
(slow down)

With a (C) feeling that I'm gonna (G7) love you till the end of (C) time.

Under the Boardwalk by The Drifters



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EPEqRMVnZNU>

G G

Oh when the (G) sun beats down and burns the tar upon the (D7) roof,
 And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire(G)proof (G7)
 Under the (C) boardwalk, down by the (G) sea,
 On a blanket with my (D7) baby is where I'll (G) be.

Chorus

Under the (Em) boardwalk, out of the sun
Under the (D) boardwalk, we'll be having some fun
Under the (Em) boardwalk, people walking above
Under the (D) boardwalk, we'll be falling in love
Under the (Em//) boardwalk, (Em//) boardwalk

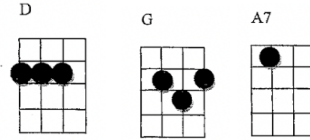
From a (G) park you hear the happy sounds of a carou(D7)sel.
 You can almost taste the hotdogs and French fries they (G) sell (G7)
 Under the (C) boardwalk, down by the (G) sea.
 On a blanket with my (D7) baby is where I'll (G) be.

Chorus G G D7 D7 D7 D7 G G7

Under the (C) boardwalk, down by the (G) sea,
 On a blanket with my (D7) baby is where I'll (G) be.

Chorus

Jamaica Farewell by Lord Burgess



(D) Down the way, where the (G) nights are gay
And the (A7) sun shines daily on the (D) mountain top
I took a trip on the (G) sailing ship
And when I (A7) reached Jamaica, I (D) made a stop.

Chorus

**But I'm (D) sad to say, I'm (G) on my way,
(A7) Won't be back for (D) many a day,
My heart is down, my head is (G) turning around
I had to (A7) leave a little girl in (D) Kingston town.**

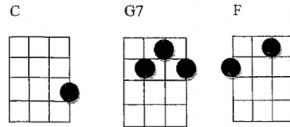
(D) Sounds of Laughter (G) everywhere
And the (A7) dancing girls sway (D) to and fro,
I must declare, my (G) heart is there
Though I've (A7) been from Maine to (D) Mexico.

Chorus

(D) Down at the market, (G) you can hear
Ladies (A7) cry out while on their (D) heads they bear.
Ackee, rice, salt (G) fish are nice,
And the (A7) rum is fine any (D) time of the year

Chorus

Volcano by Jimmy Buffet



Chorus

(C) I don't know, I don't (G7) know, (C) I don't know where (F) I'm a gonna go. When the (C) vol(G7)cano (C) blows. 2X

(C) Ground she's movin' (F) under (C) me. (F) (C)
Tidal waves out (G7) on the (C) sea. (G7) (C)
Sulphur smoke up (F) in the (C) sky (F) (C)
Pretty soon we (G7) learn to (C) fly (G7) (C) **Chorus**

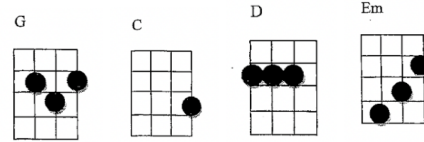
(C) My girl quickly (F) say to (C) me (F) (C)
Mon you better (G7) watch your (C) feet. (G7) (C)
Lava come down (F) soft and (C) hot (F) (C)
Y'better lava me now or (G7) lava me (C) not (G7) (C) **Chorus**

(C) No time to count (F) what I'm (C) worth (F) (C)
'Cause I just left the (G7) planet (C) earth (G7) (C)
Where I go I (F) hope there's (C) rum (F) (C)
Not to worry (G7) mon soon (C) come (G7) (C) **Chorus**

But I (C) don't want to land in (F) New York (C) City.
Don't want to land in (G7) Mexi(C)co.
Don't want to land on no (F) Three Mile (C) Island
Don't want to see my (G7) skin a-(C)glow.
Don't want to land in (F) Comanche (C) Sky Park
Or in Nashville, (G7) Tennessee(C)
Don't (C) want to land in no (F) San Juan (C) airport,
Or the Yukon (G7) Territory(C)
Don't want to land no (F) Sand (C) Diego.
Don't want to land in no (G7) Buzzard's (C) Bay.
Don't want to land on no (F) Eye-Yatullah(C)
I got nothing (G7) more to (C) say. **Chorus 2X**

Good Riddance (Time Of Your Life)"

By Green Day



(G) Another turning point, a (C) fork stuck in the (D) road
 (G) Time grabs you by the wrist, (C) directs you where to (D) go
 (Em) So make the (D) best of this (C) test, and don't ask (G) why
 (Em) It's not a (D) question, but a (C) lesson learned in (G) time

It's (Em) something (G) unpredictable,
 But (Em) in the end it's (G) right.

I (Em) hope you had the (D) time of your (G) life. G C D G G C D

(G) So take the photographs, and (C) still frames in your (D) mind
 (G) Hang it on a shelf in (C) good health and good (D) time
 (Em) Tattoos of (D) memories and (C) dead skin on (G) trial
 (Em) For what it's (D) worth it was (C) worth all the (G) while

It's (Em) something (G) unpredictable,
 But (Em) in the end it's (G) right.

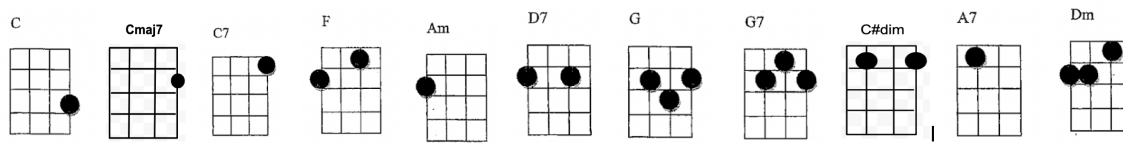
I (Em) hope you had the (D) time of your (G) life. G C D G G C D

It's (Em/) something (G/) unpredictable,
 But (Em/) in the end it's (G/) right.

I (Em/) hope you had the (D/) time of your (G) life.

G C D G G C D G

By the Light of the Silvery Moon by Gus Edwards and Edward Madden



By the [C] light [Cmaj7] [C7] of the silvery [F] moon [Am][D7]
 I want to [G] spoon [G7] to my honey
 I'll [C] croon [C#dim] love's [G7] tune.

Honey[C]moon, [Cmaj7] [C7] keep a shining in [F] Ju[A7]u[Dm]ne.
 Your silv'ry [C] beams will [D7] bring love [C] dreams.
 We'll be [Am] cuddling [D7] soon [G7]
 By the silv'ry [C] moon.

By the [C] light (not [Cmaj7] dark, but the [C7] light),
 Of the silvery [F] moon (not the [Am] sun, but the [D7] moon),
 I want to [G] spoon. (not [C#dim] knife, but [G7] spoon.)
 To my honey I'll [C] croon [C#dim] love's [G7] tune.

Honey[C]moon, (Not the [Cmaj7] sun, but the [C7] moon)
 Keep a-shining in [F] Ju[A7]u[Dm]une.
 Your silv'ry [C] beams will [D7] bring love [C] dreams.
 We'll be [Am] cuddling [D7] soon [G7]
 By the silv'ry [C] moon.

(Repeat and end C/ G7/ C/)