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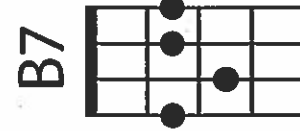
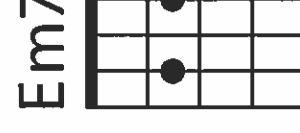
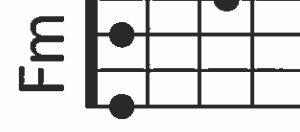
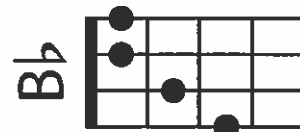
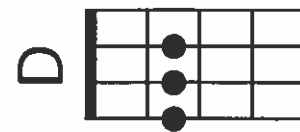
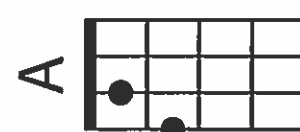
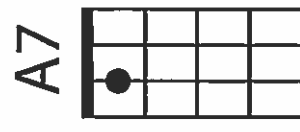
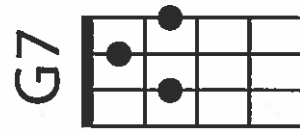
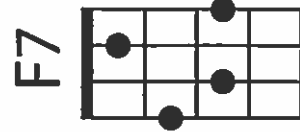
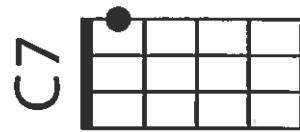
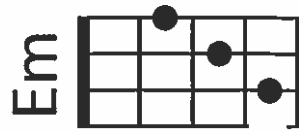
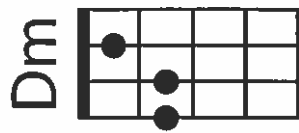
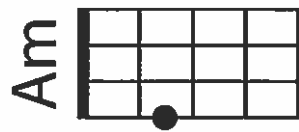
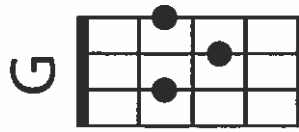
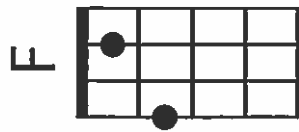
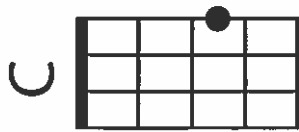
The Summer of Love Turns 50 (or thereabout)



Ukulele Gumbo

A Ukulele Band

www.ukulelegumbo.com

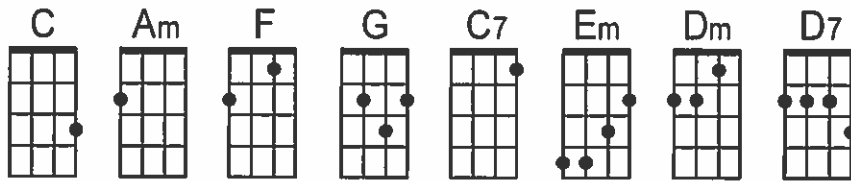


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All I Have To Do Is Dream (Key of C)

by Felice and Boudleaux Bryant (1958)



(sing E)

C Am F G C Am F G
 Dre-e-e-e-am, dream, dream, dream. Dre-e-e-e-am, dream, dream, dream
 C Am F G C Am F G
 When I want you, in my arms, when I want you, and all your charms
 C Am F G C Am F G
 When-ever I want you, all I have to do, is dre-e-e-e-am, dream, dream, dream.

C Am F G C Am F G
 When I feel blue, in the night, and I need you, to hold me tight
 C Am F G C F C C7
 When-ever I want you all I have to do is dream

Chorus: F Em Dm G C C7
 I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine, anytime, night or day
 F Em D7 G F, Em
 Only trouble is, gee whiz, I'm dreaming my life a-way.

C Am F G C Am F G
 I need you so, that I could die, I love you so, and that is why
 C Am F G C F C C7
 When-ever I want you all I have to do is dream

Chorus

C Am F G C Am F G
 I need you so, that I could die, I love you so, and that is why
 C Am F G C Am F G
 When-ever I want you, all I have to do, is dre-e-e-e-am, dream, dream, dream.
 C F C
 Dre-e-e-e-am

San Jose Ukulele Club

The Ballad Of John And Yoko

The Beatles

[C] Standing in the dock at Southampton
Trying to get to Holland or France
The [C7] man in the mac said, "You've got to go back"
You know they didn't even give us a chance

[CHORUS] Christ you know it ain't [F] easy
You know how hard it can [C] be
The way things are [G7] going *Repeat last 2*
They're going to crucify [C] me *lines for final chorus*

[C] Finally made the plane into Paris
Honeymooning down by the Seine
Peter [C7] Brown called to say
"You can make it OK
You can get married in Gibraltar, near Spain"

[CHORUS]

[C] Drove from Paris to the Amsterdam Hilton
Talking in our beds for a week
The [C7] newspapers said, "Say what you doing in bed?"
I said, "We're only trying to get us some peace"

[CHORUS] followed by [Bridge]



The Ballad Of John And Yoko

The Beatles

[Bridge] [F] Saving up your money for a rainy day
Giving all your clothes to charity
Last night the wife said
"Oh boy, when you're dead
You **[G7]** don't take nothing with you
But your soul, think!"

[C] Made a lightning trip to Vienna
Eating chocolate cake in a bag
The **[C7]** newspapers said, "She's gone to his head
They look just like two gurus in drag"

[CHORUS]

[C] Caught an early plane back to London
Fifty acorns tied in a sack
The **[C7]** men from the press said, "We wish you success
It's good to have the both of you back"

[Final Chorus]

End C F G7 C

2-2

"Barbara Ann"

The Beach Boys

[G] Ah ba ba ba Barbara Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann
Oh Barbara [G] Ann take my [C] hand Barbara [G] Ann

You got me [D7] rockin' and a-rollin' [C] rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

[G] Went to a dance lookin' for romance
Saw Barbara Ann so I thought I'd take a chance
With Barbara [C] Ann Barbara Ann take my [G] hand

You got me [D7] rockin' and a-rollin' [C] rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

I said [G] ba ba ba Barbara Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann
Oh Barbara [G] Ann take my [C] hand Barbara [G] Ann

You got me [D7] rockin' and a-rollin' [C] rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

Solo: [G, G, C, G] [D7, C, G, G]

[G] Tried Peggy Sue tried Betty Lou
Tried Mary Lou, but I knew she wouldn't do
With Barbara [C] Ann Barbara Ann take my [G] hand

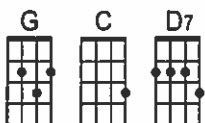
You got me [D7] rockin' and a-rollin' [C] rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

[G] Ba ba ba Barbara Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann
Oh Barbara Ann take my [C] hand Barbara [G] Ann

You got me [D7] rockin' and a-rollin' [C] rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

[G] Barbara Ann Barbara Ann Barbara Ann Barbara Ann
[C] Barbara Ann Barbara Ann [G] Barbara Ann Barbara Ann

You got me [D7] rockin' and a-rollin' [C] rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

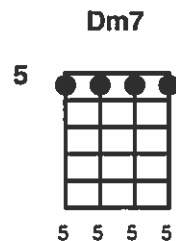
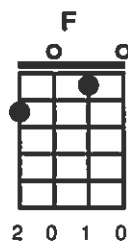
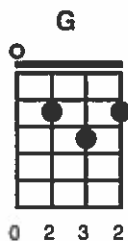
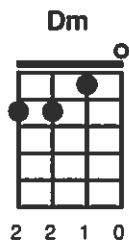
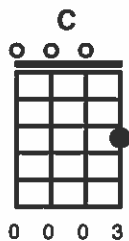


3

Beverly Hillbillies

Earl Scruggs

Key of C



Opening:

C **Dm** **G**
Come 'n listen to my story 'bout a man named Jed

C
A poor mountaineer, barely kept his family fed

F **Dm7**
And then one day, he was shootin' at some food

G **C**
And up through the ground come a bubblin' crude

C
Oil, that is, black gold, Texas tea

C **Dm** **G**
Well, the first thing you know, old Jed's a millionaire

C
Kin folk said, Jed, move away from there

F **Dm7**
Said, Californy is the place you oughta be

G **C**
So they loaded up the truck and they moved to Beverly

G **C**
So they loaded up the truck and they moved to Beverly

C **CGCX**
Hills, that is, swimmin' pools, movie stars

4

Instrumental (similar to last verse but a bit faster):

| C Dm G
| C
| F Dm7
| G C - G C G C G C X

Ending:

Instrumental (similar to last verse but a bit faster):

| C Dm G
| C
| F Dm7
| G C
| C

C Dm G
Well, now it's time to say goodbye to Jed and all his kin

C
They would like to thank you folks for kindly droppin' in

F Dm7
You're all invited back again to this locality

G C
To have a heapin' helpin' of their hospitality

C
Hillbilly, that is, set a spell, take your shoes off

Y'all come back now, hear?

4-2

Beverly Hillbillies

C F C
How many roads must a man walk down

C F G
Before you call him a man

C F C
Yes, 'n' how many seas must a white dove sail

C F G
Before she sleeps in the sand?

C F C
Yes, 'n' how many times must the cannonballs fly

C F G
Before they are forever banned?

Chorus

F G
The answer my friend

C
Is blowin' in the wind

F G C
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

C F C / C F G / Repeat 3 Xs per verse

How many times must a man look up

Before he can see the sky?

Yes, 'n' how many ears must one man have

Before he can hear people cry?

Yes, 'n' how many deaths will it take till he knows

That too many people have died?

How many years can a mountain exist

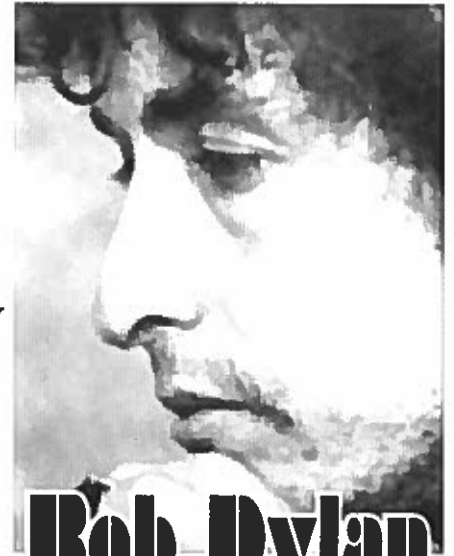
Before it is washed to the sea?

Yes, 'n' how many years can some people exist

Before they're allowed to be free?

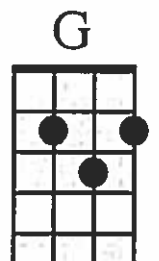
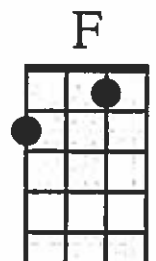
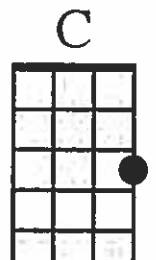
Yes, 'n' how many times can a man turn his head

Pretending he just doesn't see?



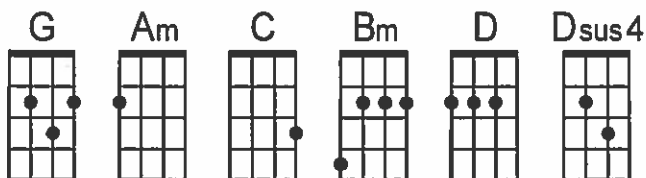
Bob Dylan

Blowin' in the Wind



Both Sides Now (Key of G)

by Joanie Mitchell



Intro G, Am, C, D

G Am C G Bm C G
Bows and flows of angel hair, and ice cream castles in the air
C Am D
and feather canyons everywhere, I've looked at clouds that way
G Am C G Bm C G
But now they only block the sun, they rain and snow on everyone
C Am D
So many things I would have done, but clouds got in my way,

G Am C G C G C G
I've looked at clouds from both sides now, from up and down and still somehow
Bm C G C D Dsus4,D,D G Am, C, D
It's cloud ill-u-sions I recall, I really don't know clouds, at all.

G Am C G Bm C G
Moons and Junes and Ferris wheels, the dizzy dancing way you feel
C Am D
As every fairy tale comes real, I've looked at love that way.
G Am C G Bm C G
But now it's just a-noth-er show, you leave them laughing when you go
C Am D
And if you care, don't let them know, don't give yourself away.

G Am C G C G C G
I've looked at love from both sides now, from give and take, and still somehow,
Bm C G C D Dsus4,D,D G Am, C, D
It's love's ill-u-sions I recall, I really don't know love at all.

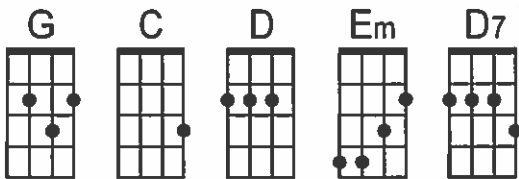
G Am C G Bm C G
Tears and fears and feeling proud, to say "I love you" right out loud.
C Am D
Dreams and schemes and circus crowds, I've looked at life that way.
G Am C G Bm C G
But now old friends are acting strange, they shake their heads, they say I've changed
C Am D
Well something's lost but something's gained, in living every day.

G Am C G C G C G
I've looked at life from both sides now, from win and lose, and still somehow,
Bm C G C D Dsus4,D,D G Am, C, D, G
It's life ill-u-sions I recall, I really don't know life at all.

6

Brown-Eyed Girl

by Van Morrison



Intro chords and riff: *play twice*

G	C	G	D	G
A--2-3--5--3--2--7-9--10--9--7-2-3-5-3-2-0-----0-----				
E-3-5--7--5--3--8--10--12--10--8--3--5-7-5-3--2-3--2-3--				
C-----				
G-----				

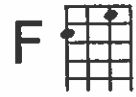
G C G D
 Hey, where did we go.....days when the rains came
 G C G D
 Down in the hollow....playin' a new game
 G C G D
 Laughin' and a runnin' (hey, hey) ...skippin' and a jumpin'
 G C G D
 In the misty morning fog with....our hearts a thumpin'
 C D G Em C D G
 and you,...My brown eyed girl..... you,....my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

G C G D
 Whatever happened to....Tuesday and so slow
 G C G D
 Going down to the old mine....with a transistor radio
 G C G D
 Standin' in the sunlight laughin'...Hidin' behind a rainbow's wall
 G C G D
 Slippin' and a slidin'... All along the waterfall
 C D G Em C D G
 With you.....my brown eyed girl... ..you,....my brown eyed girl

Bridge: D7 G
 Do you remember when we used to sing
 G C G D7
 Sha la la LA la la la LA la la la tee da (just like that)
 G C G D7 G
 Sha la la LA la la la LA la la la tee da...la tee da

G C G D
 So hard to find my way...now that I'm all on my own
 G C G D
 I saw you just the other day...my, how you have grown.
 G C G D
 Cast my memory back there Lord...Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' bout it
 G C G D
 Makin' love in the green grass...behind the stadium
 C D G Em C D G
 With you... My brown eyed girl.....you... my brown eyed girl

Repeat Bridge

BYE, BYE, LOVE – EVERLY BROTHERSCHORUS

F C F C
Bye, bye, love, bye bye, happiness
F C G7 C
Hello, loneliness, I think I'm gonna cry
F C F C
Bye, bye, love, bye bye, sweet caress
F C G7 C
Hello, emptiness, I feel like I could die
G7 C
Bye bye, my love, goodbye



G7 C
There goes my baby with someone new
G7 C
She sure looks happy, I sure am blue
F G7
She was my baby 'til he stepped in
C C7
Goodbye to romance that might have been

TIPS & NOTES

Play this song with a Strum pattern of: v v ^ ^ v (Down, Down, Up, Up, Down)

CHORUS

G7 C
I'm through with romance, I'm through with love
G7 C
I'm through with counting the stars above
F G7
And here's the reason that I'm so free
C C7
My loving baby is through with me

CHORUS

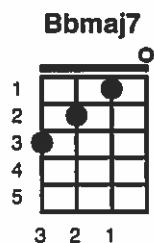
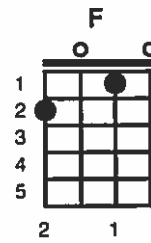
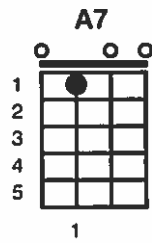
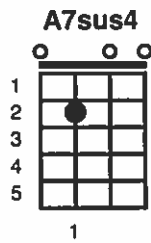
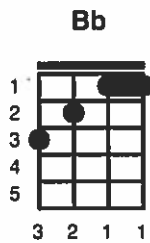
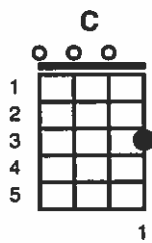
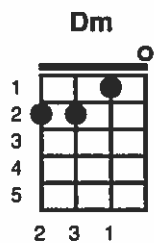
C G7 C
Bye bye, my love goodbye
C G7 C
Bye bye, my love goodbye



California Dreaming

Mamas and the Papas

Key of Dm



Intro: 1, 2, 3, 4 / Dm / Dm ↓

VERSE 1:

Dm C Bb

All the leaves are brown

... (all the leaves are brown)

C A7sus4 A7

And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray)

Bb F
I've been for a walk

... (I've been for a walk)

Bb A7sus4 A7

On a winter's day (on a winter's day)

9

Dm C Bb
I'd be safe and warm
... (I'd be safe and warm)

C A7sus4 A7
If I was in L A (If I was in L A)

CHORUS:

Dm C Bb
California dreamin'
... (California dreamin')

C A7sus4 A7
On such a winter's day

VERSE 2:

Dm C Bb
Stopped in to a church

C A7sus4 A7
I passed a-long the way

Bb F A7 Dm
Well I got down on my knees
... (got down on my knees)

Bb A7sus4 A7
And I pre-tend to pray (I pretend to pray)

9-2

Dm C Bb

You know the preacher likes the cold
... (preacher likes the cold)

C A7sus4 A7

He knows I'm gonna stay (knows I'm gonna stay)

CHORUS:

Dm C Bb

California dreamin'
... (California dreamin')

C A7sus4 A7

On such a winter's day

VERSE 3:

Dm C Bb

All the leaves are brown
... (all the leaves are brown)

C A7sus4 A7

And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray)

Bb F
I've been for a walk

A7 Dm

... (I've been for a walk)

9-3

Bb A7sus4 A7
On a winter's day (on a winter's day)

Dm C Bb
If I didn't tell her
... (If I didn't tell her)

C A7sus4 A7
I could leave to-day (I could leave to-day)

FINAL CHORUS:

Dm C Bb
California dreamin'
... (California dreamin')

C Dm C Bb
On such a winter's day (California dreamin')

C Dm C Bb
On such a winter's day (California dreamin')

C Bbmaj7 Dm
On such a winter's day..... ↓

California Dreaming

9-4

"California Girls"

The Beach Boys

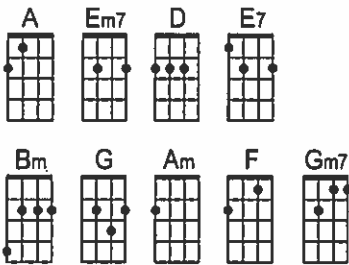
Well [A] east coast girls are hip, I really [Em7] dig those styles they wear
And the [D] southern girls with the way they talk, they knock me [E7] out when I'm down there
The [A] midwest farmers' daughters, really [Em7] make you feel alright
And the [D] northern girls with the way they kiss, they keep their [E7] boyfriends warm at night

I [A] wish they all could [Bm] be California [G] girls
(I wish they all could [Am] be California)
I [F] wish they all could [Gm7] be California [A] girls

The [A] west coast has the sunshine, and the [Em7] girls all get so tanned
I dig a [D] French bikini on Hawaiian Islands dolls, by a [E7] palm tree in the sand
I've [A] been all around this great big world, and I've [Em7] seen all kind of girls
Yeah but [D] I couldn't wait to get back in the states, back to the [E7] cutest girls in the world

I [A] wish they all could [Bm] be California [G] girls
(I wish they all could [Am] be California)
I [F] wish they all could [Gm7] be California [A] girls

I [A] wish they all could be California
I [Bm] wish they all could be California
I [A] wish they all could be California
I [Bm] wish they all could be California [A] girls



CHAINS OF LOVE

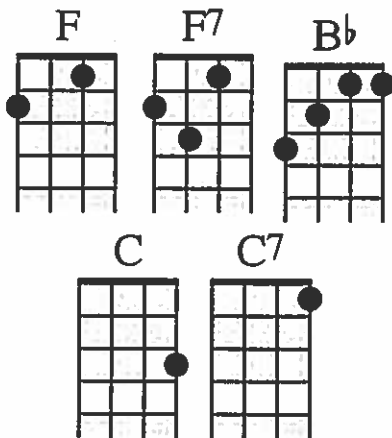
The Cookies

PEAKED AT NO 17 IN 1962



CAROLE KING AND GERRY GOFFIN

The Cookies were friends of Carole King and her husband Gerry Giffin's babysitter "Little" Eva Boyd. After they wrote The Locomotion for her, they wrote this for her friends.



*Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz
Big Sur Weekend 2003
Reprised October 2004*

F
Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains,
Bb F
And they ain't the kind that you can see
C Bb
Woh, these chains of love
F C7
got a hold on me Yeah!

F
Chains, well I can't break away from these chains,
Bb F
Can't run around 'cause I'm not free
C Bb
Woh, these chains of love
F F7
won't let me be

Bb F
I wan- na tell you pret-ty ba-by, I think you're fine.
Bb C
I'd like to love you, but darling, I'm imprisoned by these...

F
Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains,
Bb F
And they ain't the kind that you can see
C Bb
Woh, these chains of love
F F7
got a hold on me

Bb F
Please believe me when I tell you, your lips are sweet.
Bb C
I'd like to kiss them, but I can't break a-way from all these...

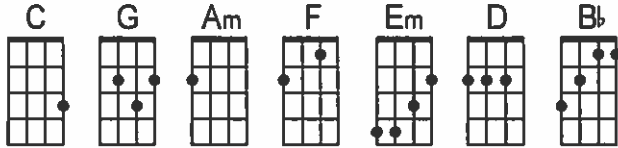
F
Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains,
Bb F
And they ain't the kind that you can see
C Bb
Woh, these chains of love
F C7
got a hold on me Yeah!

F
Chains, Chains of love, Chains of love (Fade)

12

City of New Orleans

by Steve Goodman



C G C Am F C G
 Riding on the City of New Orleans, Illinois Central, Monday morning rail.
 C G C Am G C
 There's fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders, the three con-duc-tors and twenty-five sacks of mail.
 Am Em
 They're out on the southbound odyssey, as the train pulls out of Kankakee,
 G D
 And rolls past the houses, farms and fields.
 Am Em
 Passing towns that have no name, and freight yards full of old black men
 G F C
 And the graveyards of rusted automobiles.

F G C
Chorus: Singing Good morning, America, how are you?
 Am F C G
 Don't you know me? I'm your native son.
 C G Am F
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans.
 Bb F G C
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when day is done.

C G C Am F C G
 I was dealin' cards with the old men in the club car, penny a point, ain't no one keeping score
 C G C Am G C
 Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle, feel the wheels grumbling 'neath the floor.
 Am Em
 And the sons of Pullman porters, and the sons of engineers,
 G D
 Ride their fathers' magic carpet made of steam
 Am Em
 Mothers with their babes asleep, rocking to the gentle beat
 G F C
 And the rhythm of the rails is all they dream.

Chorus

C G C Am F C G
 It's night time on the City of New Orleans, changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee.
 C G C Am G C
 Halfway home and we'll be there by morning, through the Mississippi darkness, rolling to the sea.
 Am Em
 And all the towns and people, seem to fade into a bad dream
 G D
 And the steel rail still ain't heard the news.
 Am Em
 The conductor sings that song again, "It's passengers will please refrain,
 G F C
 This train's got the disappearin' railroad blues."

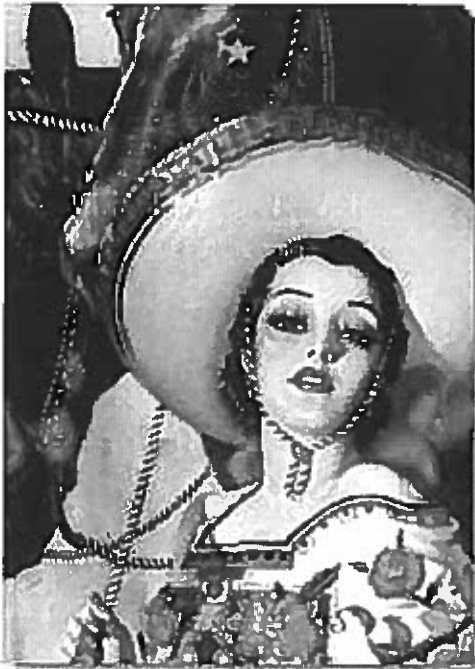
Final Chorus x 2:

F G C Am F C G
 Good night, America, how are you? Don't you know me, I'm your native son.
 C G Am F Bb F G C G C
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans, I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

13

COME A LITTLE BIT CLOSER ¹⁵⁷

JAY AND THE AMERICANS

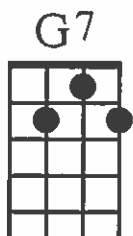
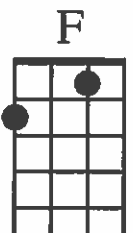
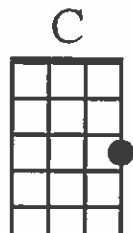


UKULELE CLUB OF SANTA CRUZ NOVEMBER 2004

C F C
In a little café on the other side of the border
F C
She was sitting there giving me looks that made my mouth water
F
So I started walking her way, she belonged to that bad man José
G7 C F G7
And I knew, yes I knew I should leave, then I heard her say yay yay

Chorus

G7 C F G7
Come a little bit closer, you're my kind of man
F G7
So big and so strong
C F G7
Come a little bit closer, I'm all alone
C F G7 C F G7
And the night is so long



C F C
So we started to dance, in my arms she felt so inviting
C F C
And I just couldn't resist, a-just a-one little kiss so exciting
F
Then I heard the guitar player say "Vamoose, José's on his way"
G7 C F G7
And I knew, yes I knew I should run but then I heard her say yay yay

Chorus

C F C
Then the music stopped, when I looked, the café was empty
C F C
And I heard José say "Man, you know you're in trouble plenty"
F
So I dropped the drink from my hand, and out through the window I ran
G7 C F G7

And as I rode away, I could hear her say to José yay yay

Chorus

C F G7 C F G7 C F G7 C F G7
La la la la La la la la La la la la La la la la

14

Come Together

The Beatles

Dm

Shoo (4 times)

Dm

Here come old flat top
He come grooving up slowly
He got joo joo eyeball
He one holy roller

A

He got hair down to his knee

G7

Got to be a joker he just do what you please.

Dm

Shoo (4 times)

Dm

He wear no shoe shine
He got toe jam football
He got monkey finger
He shoot Coca-Cola

A

He say I know you, you know me

G7

One thing I can tell you is you got to be free

Bm A G A

Come to-gether right now - over me

Dm

Shoo (4 times)

Come Together

The Beatles

Dm

He bag production
He got walrus gumboot
He got Ono sideboard
He one spinal cracker

A

He got feet down below his knee

G7

Hold you in his armchair you can feel his disease

Bm A G A

Come to-gether right now - over me

Dm

Shoo (4 times)

Dm

He roller coaster
He got early warning
He got Muddy Water
He one Mojo filter

A

He say. "One and one and one is three"

G7

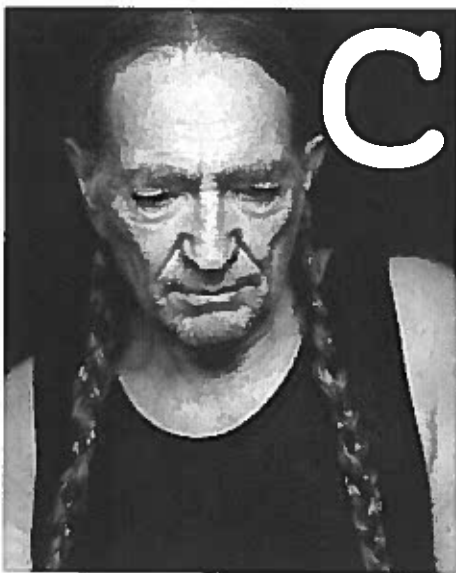
Got to be good looking 'cause he so hard to see

Bm A G A

Come to-gether right now - over me

Dm

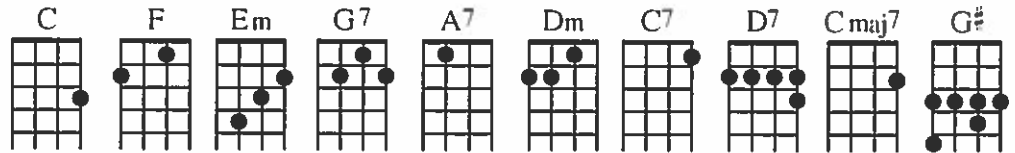
Oh! Come together (repeat at will)



Crazy

Willie Nelson 1960

In 1961 Patsy Cline's producer persuaded her to cut another of Willie's songs called "Crazy." It became a Number Two country hit and a huge pop crossover success for Cline. (It still remains the most played song in jukebox history)



Intro C C Dm Dm G7 C G7

C A7 Dm
 Crazy, I'm crazy for feeling so lonely
 G7 C > Dm > G7
 I'm crazy, crazy for feeling so blue
 C A7 Dm
 And I knew you'd love me as long as you wanted
 G7 C > F > C > C7
 And then someday..you'd leave me for somebody new
 F C C7
 Worry....why do I let myself worry?
 D7 G7 > Dm > G7
 and wondering....what in the world did I do?
 C A7 Dm
 Oh I'm crazy for thinking that my love could hold you
 F Em Dm Cmaj7
 I'm crazy for crying an crazy for trying
 Dm G7 C (turn-around with G7)
 And I'm crazy for loving you

>> Repeat Verse and then end with....

F Em Dm Cmaj7
 I'm crazy for crying and crazy for trying
 Dm G7 C (G#) C
 And I'm crazy for loving you

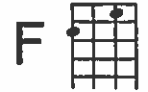
16

DA DOO RON RON

C F
I met him on a Monday and my heart stood still



G7 C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron



C F
Somebody told me that his name was Bill

G7 C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron



C F C G7
Yes my heart stood still, Yes his name was Bill

C F G7 C
And when he walked me home, Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F
I knew what he was doing when he caught my eye

G7 C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F
He looked so quiet but my oh my

G7 C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F C G7
Yeah he caught my eye, Yes, oh my, oh my

C F G7 C
And when he walked me home, Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F
He picked me up at seven and he looked so fine

G7 C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F
Someday soon I'm gonna make him mine

G7 C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F C G7
Yeah he looked so fine, Yes, I'll make him mine

C F G7 C
And when he walked me home, Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

17

G B
Sittin' in the mornin' sun
C > B > Bb > A
I'll be sittin' when the evenin' comes
G B
Watching the ships roll in,
C > B > Bb > A
Then I watch 'em roll a-way again, yeah

Chorus 1
G E
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay,
G E
watching the tide roll a-way
G A G E
Oh, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time

G B
I left my home in Georgia,
C > B > Bb > A
Headed for the 'Frisco bay
G B
I have nothing to live for,
C > B > Bb > A
It look like nothin's gonna come my way

Chorus 2
G E
So, I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the bay
G E
watching the tide roll a-way
G A G E
Oh, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time

Bridge
G D C
Look like nothin's gonna change,
G D C
Ev'ry-thing still re-mains the same
G D C G
I can't do what ten people tell me to do
F D
So I guess I'll re-main the same, yes
G B
I'm sittin' here restin' my bones,
C > B > Bb > A
And this loneliness won't leave me alone, yes
G B
Two thousand miles I roamed,
C > B > Bb > A
Just to make this-a dock my home

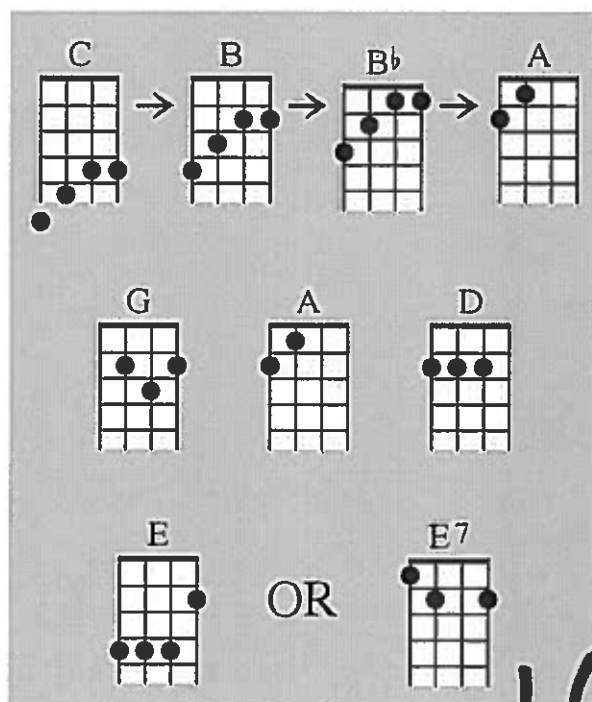
Chorus 3
G E
Now, I'm just gon' sit at the dock of the bay,
G E
Watching the tide roll a-way
G A G E
Oh, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time



DOCK OF THE BAY

Otis Redding

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz



18

Doo Wah Diddy – Manfred Mann

Intro: [C ///] [F /] [C]

[Tacit] There she was just a walkin' down the street
 Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo
 Snappin' her fingers and [F] shufflin' her [C] feet
 Singin' doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo

She looked good (looked good) she looked fine (looked fine)
 She looked good she looked fine and I nearly lost my mind

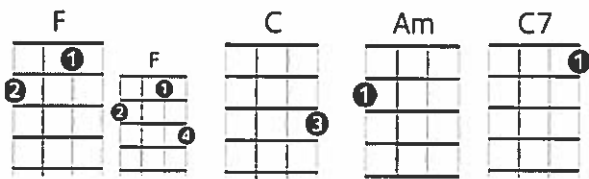
Before I knew it she was [F] walkin' next to [C] me
 Singin' doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo
 Holdin' my hand just as [F] natural as can [C] be
 Singin' doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo

We walked on (walked on) to my door (my door)
 We walked on to my door then we kissed a little more
 Whoa.. [C7] whoa... I [Am] knew we was falling in love
 [F]..... yes I did...so I [G7] told her all the things I'd been dreamin' of

Now [C] we're together nearly [F] every single [C] day
 Singin' doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo
 Oh we're so happy and that's [F] how we're gonna [C] stay
 Singin' doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo

I'm hers (I'm hers) she's mine (she's mine)
 I'm hers she's mine wedding bells are gonna chime
 Whoa.. [C7] whoa... I [Am] knew we was falling in love
 [F]..... yes I did and so I [G7] told her all the things I'd been dreamin' of

Tacit: Now we're together nearly every single day
 Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo
 Oh we're so happy and that's [F] how we're gonna [C] stay
 Singin' doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo
 I'm hers (I'm hers) she's mine (she's mine)
 I'm hers she's mine wedding bells are gonna chime
 [C] Doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo
 [C] Doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo



Eight Days A Week – The Beatles

INTRO [C ///] [D7 ///] [F ///] [C] X2

[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] 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 babe [F] eight days a [C] week

[G] Eight days a week I [Am] love you
[D7] Eight days a week is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

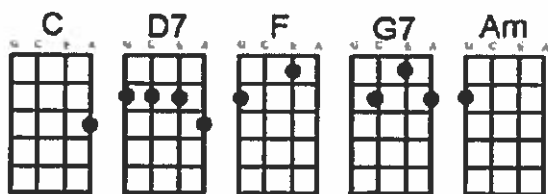
[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
[C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you
[Am] Hold me.. [F] love me.. [Am] hold me.. [D7] love me..
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

[G] Eight days a week I [Am] love you
[D7] Eight days a 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.. [D7] love me..
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

[F] Eight days a [C] week [F] eight days a [C] week

[C ///] [D7 ///] [F ///] [C]



20

Get Together

words & music by



Chet Powers (aka Dino Valente)
Born October 7, 1943 / New York, NY
Died November 16, 1994 / Santa Rosa, CA

G Love is but a song we sing
 F fear's the way we die
 G You can make the mountains ring
 F or make the angels cry
 G Though the bird is on the wing
 F and you may not know why

CHORUS

C D
 C'mon people now, smile on your brother
 G
 Everybody get together
 C D G
 Try and love one another right now

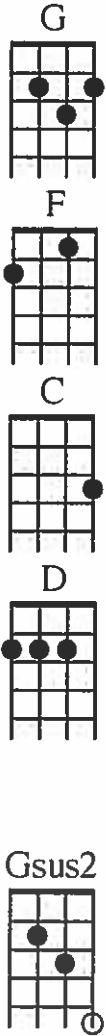
G
 Some may come and some may go
 F
 we shall surely pass
 G
 When the one that left us here
 F
 returns for us at last
 G
 We are but a moment's sunlight
 F
 fading in the grass

CHORUS TWICE

G
 If you hear the song I sing
 F
 you will understand (listen!)
 G
 You hold the key to love and fear
 F
 all in your trembling hand
 G
 Just one key unlocks them both
 F
 it's there at your command

CHORUS THREE TIMES and then end with...

G Gsus2 G(2)
 Right now.....right now



22

HAPPY TOGETHER



THE TURTLES

Dm
Imagine me and you, I do
C
I think about you day and night, it's only right
Bb
To think about the girl you love, and hold her tight
A
So happy together

Dm
If I should call you up, invest a dime
C
And you say you belong to me and ease my mind
Bb
Imagine how the world could be, so very fine
A
So happy together

D Am D
I can't see me lovin' nobody but you
F
For all my life
D Am D
When you're with me, baby the skies'll be blue
F
For all my life

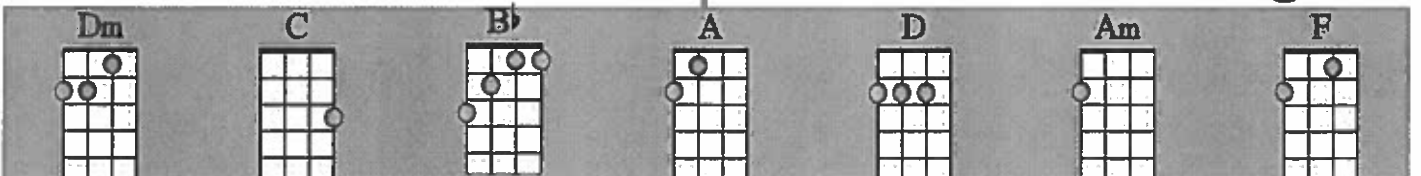
Dm
Me and you and you and me
C
No matter how they toss the dice, it has to be
Bb
The only one for me is you, and you for me
A
So happy together

D Am D
I can't see me lovin' nobody but you
F
For all my life
D Am D
When you're with me, baby the skies'll be blue
F
For all my life

D Am D F
Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba
D Am D Am
Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba

Dm
Me and you and you and me
C
No matter how they toss the dice, it has to be
Bb
The only one for me is you, and you for me
A Dm
So happy together
A Dm
So happy together
A Dm
How is the weather
A Dm
So happy together
A Dm
We're happy together
A Dm
So happy together
A Dm
Happy together
A Dm
So happy together
A D
So happy together

23



A HARD DAY'S NIGHT

Key of G

The Beatles

G7sus4

D D D-D-D

1 2 1-2-3

G7sus4 G C G

It's been a hard day's night,

F G

and I've been working like a dog

G C G

It's been a hard day's night,

F G

I should be sleeping like a log

C

But when I get home to you

D7

I find the things that you do

G C7G

Will make me feel al-right

G C G

You know I work all day

F G

to get you money to buy you things

G C G

And it's worth it just to hear you say

F G

you're gonna give me every-thing

C

So why on earth should I moan,

D7

'cause when I get you alone

G C7G

You know I feel o- kay

Bm

When I'm home

24

Em **Bm**
everything seems to be right

G

When I'm home,

Em **C** **D7**
feeling you holding me tight, tight, yeah

G **C** **G**

It's been a hard day's night,

F **G**

and I've been working like a dog

G **C** **G**

It's been a hard day's night,

F **G**

I should be sleeping like a log

C

But when I get home to you

D7

I find the things that you do

G **C7G**

Will make me feel al-right

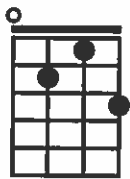
G **C7G**

You know I feel al-right

G **C7G**

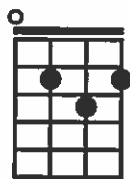
You know I feel al-right

G7sus4



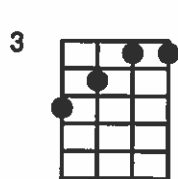
0 2 1 3

G



0 2 3 2

C



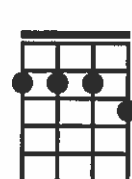
5 4 3 3

F



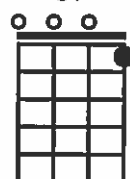
2 0 1 0

D7



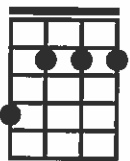
2 2 2 3

C7



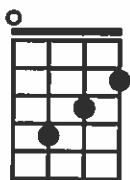
0 0 0 1

Bm



4 2 2 2

Em

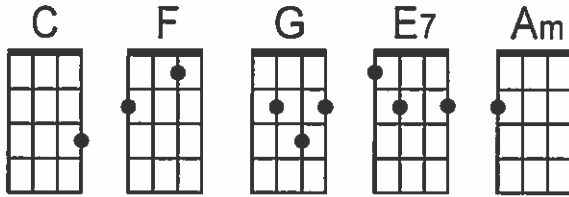


0 4 3 2

24-2

Hello, Mary Lou

by Gene Pitney (1961)



Chorus: Well, hel-lo, Mary Lou, goodbye heart
Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you.
I knew Mary Lou, we'd never part
So hel-lo, Mary Lou, goodbye heart

You passed me by one sunny day
Flashed those big brown eyes my way
And, ooh, I wanted you forever more.
Now I'm not one that gets around,
I swear my feet stuck to the ground
And though I never did meet you be-fore.

Chorus

I saw you lips, I heard your voice,
Believe me, I just had no choice
Wild horses couldn't make me stay a-way.
I thought about a moonlit night
My arms around, good and tight,
That's all I had to see for me to say...

Chorus

So hel-lo Mary Lou, goodbye heart.

25

Here Comes The Sun

by George Harrison, 1969

[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,
[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun
And I say, [G] it's alright. [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D]

[G] Little darling, it's been a [Cmaj7] long cold lonely [D] winter.
[G] Little darling, it feels like [Cmaj7] years since it's been [D] here.

[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,
[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun
And I say, [G] it's alright. [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D]

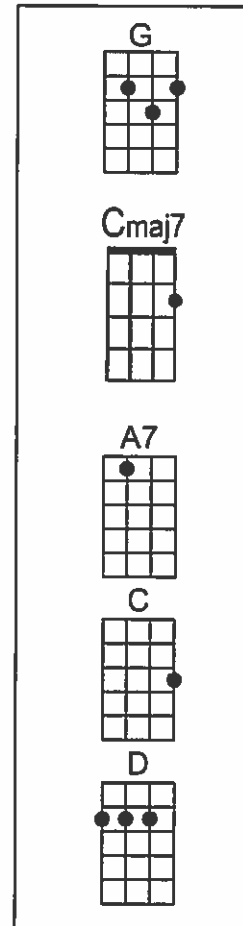
[G] Little darling, the smile's [Cmaj7] returning to their [D] faces.
[G] Little darling, it seems like [Cmaj7] years since it's been [D] here.

[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,
[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun
And I say, [G] it's alright. [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D]

[C] Sun, [G] sun, [D] sun, here it [G] comes. [x5]

[G] Little darling, I feel the [Cmaj7] ice is slowly [D] melting.
[G] Little darling, it seems like [Cmaj7] years since it's been [D] clear.

[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,
[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun
And I say, [G] it's alright. [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D]
[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,
[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun
And I say, [G] it's alright. [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D] [G]

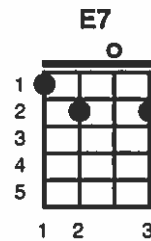
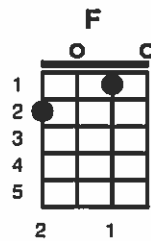
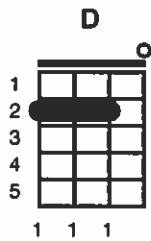
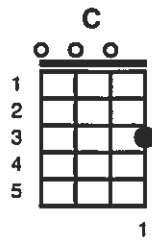
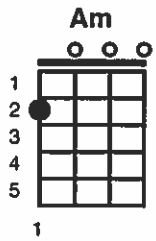


26

House Of The Rising Sun

Key of Am

Traditional folk song



Intro: 1, 2 / 1, 2

Am C D F
It's been the ruin of many a poor boy
Am E7 Am E7
And God I know I'm one

Am C D F
There is a house in New Orleans
Am C E7 E7
They call the Rising Sun
Am C D F
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
Am E7 Am E7
And God I know I'm one

Am C D F
My mother was a tailor

27

Am C E7 E7
She sewed my new blue jeans
Am C D F
My father was a gamblin' man
Am E7 Am E7
Down in New Or-leans

Am C D F
Now the only thing a gambler needs
Am C E7 E7
Is a suitcase and a trunk
Am C D F
And the only time he's satis-fied
Am E7 Am E7
Is when he's on a drunk

Am C D F
He fills his glasses up to the brim
Am C E7 E7
And pushes those cards a-round
Am C D F
The only pleasure he gets out of life
Am E7 Am E7
Is rambling from town to town

Am C D F
Now tell my baby sister

27-2

Am C E7 E7
Not to do what I have done
Am C D F
But shun that house in New Orleans
Am E7 Am E7
They call the Rising Sun

Am C C D F
Oh mother tell your children
Am C E7 E7
Not to do what I have done
Am C D F
Spend your lives in sin and miser-y
Am E7 Am E7
In the House of the Rising Sun

Am C C D F
Well, I got one foot on the platform
Am C E7 E7
The other foot on the train
Am C D F
I'm goin' back to New Orleans
Am E7 Am E7
To wear that ball and chain

Am C D F
Well, there is a house in New Orleans

27-3

Am C E7 E7
They call the Rising Sun
Am C D F
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
Am E7 Am C D F Am E7 Am Am
And God I know I'm one / / / / / / ↓

House Of The Rising Sun

27-4

Hey Jude

The Beatles

Hey (F) Jude, don't make it (C) bad,
 Take a (C7) sad song and make it (F) better.
 (Bb) Remember to let her into your (F) heart, then you can (C) start
 To (C7) make it (F) better.

Hey (F) Jude, don't be a-(C) fraid,
 You were (C7) made to go out and (F) get her.
 The (Bb) minute you let her under your (F) skin, then you begin(C)
 To (C7) make it (alt-F) better.

(F7) And any time you feel the (Bb) pain, hey Jude, re-(Gm)frain
 Don't carry the (C) world up-(C7) on your (alt-F) shoulders.
 (F7) For well you know that it's a (Bb) fool who plays it (Gm) cool
 By making his (C) world a (C7) little (alt-F) colder,
 da da da (F7) daa daa (C) daa da (C7) da daa (C) Mmmm (C7)

Hey (F) Jude, don't let me (C) down,
 You have (C7) found her, now go and (F) get her.
 (Bb)Remember to let her into your (F) heart, then you can (C) start
 To (C7) make it (alt-F) better.

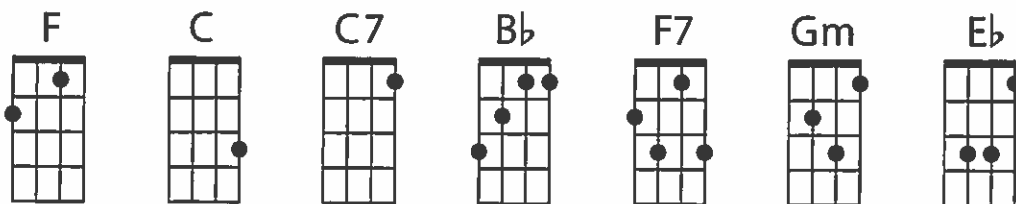
(F7)So let it out and let it (Bb) in, hey Jude, be-(Gm)gin
 You're waiting for (C) someone (C7) to per- (alt-F) form with.
 (F7)And don't you know that it's just (Bb)you hey Jude, you'll (Gm) do
 The movement you (C) need is (C7) on your (alt-F)shoulder,
 da da da (F7) daa daa (C) daa da (C7) da daa (C) (C7)

Hey (F) Jude, don't make it (C) bad,
 Take a (C7) sad song and make it (F) better.
 (Bb) Remember to let her under your (F) skin, then you'll be-(C)gin
 To (C7) make it (F) better, better, better, better, better, better oh.

(F) Na na na (Eb) na na na na
 (Bb) Na na na na, (F) Hey Jude
 (Repeat and fade.)

alt-F			
		1	
2			
			4

F7			
		1	
2			
	3		4



28

I Can't Stop Loving You 127

Words & Music by Don Gibson



C (C7) F
I can't stop loving you

I've made up my mind

To live in memories of the lonesome times

(C7) F
I can't stop wanting you;

It's useless to say

So I'll just live my life in dreams of yesterday

Bridge

G7 C (C7) F
Those happy hours that we once knew

So long ago still make me blue

They say that time heals a broken heart

But time has stood still since we've been apart

C (C7) F
I can't stop loving you

I've made up my mind

To live in memories of the lonesome times

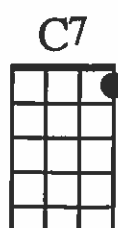
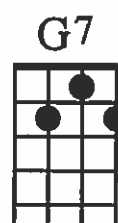
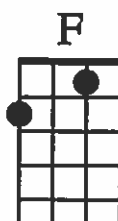
F
I can't stop wanting you;

It's useless to say

So I'll just live my life in dreams of yesterday

Ray Charles 1962 #1

This song, held the #1 spot for five weeks in 1962



29

C F
They say we're young and we don't know,
C F G
won't find out un - til we grow -
C F
Well, I don't know if all that's true,
C F Dm G
'cause you got me, and baby, I got you

C F C F C F
Babe, I got you babe, I got you babe

C F
They say our love won't pay the rent,
C F Dm G
before it's earned, our money's all been spent
C F
I guess that's so, we don't have a lot,
C F Dm G
but at least I'm sure of all the things we got

C F C F C
Babe, I got you babe, I got you babe

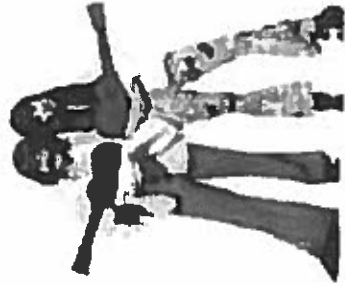
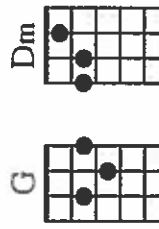
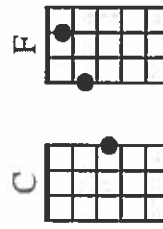
Dm G Dm G
I got flowers in the spring, I got you to wear my ring

C Am
and when I'm sad, you're a clown,
F G
and if I get scared, you're always around

I Got You Babe



Sonny & Cher



C F
So let them say your hair's too long, ..all Govee!
C F Dm G
'cause I don't care, with you I can't go wrong
C F
Then put your little hand in mine
C F Dm G
there ain't no hill or mountain we can't climb

C F C F C F
Babe, I got you babe, I got you babe

C F C G

C F C G
I got you to hold my hand, I got you to understand
C F C G
I got you to walk with me, I got you to talk with me

C F C G
I got you to kiss goodnight, I got you to hold me tight
C F C G
I got you, I won't let go, I got you to love me so

C F C G F C
I got you, babe,
C F C G
I got you, babe, I got you, babe ..

C F C G C G
I got you, babe, I got you, babe ..



I Saw Her Standing There – The Beatles

Intro: 1 - 2 - 3 - 4...then... [C]...[Am/C] vamp till ready

[C] Well, she was just 17, You [F7] know what I [C] mean,
And the way she looked was way beyond [G7] compare.
So [C] how could I [C7] dance with [F] another [Fm] (ooh)
When I [C] saw her [G7] standin' [C] there.

Well she looked at me, and I, [F7] I could [C] see
That before too long I'd fall in love with [G7] her.
[C] She wouldn't [C7] dance with [F] another [Fm] (whooh)
When I [C] saw her [G7] standing [C] there. [C7]

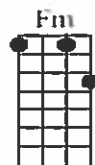
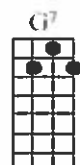
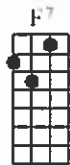
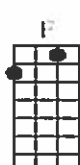
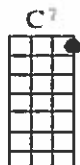
Well, my [F7] heart went "zoom,"
When I crossed that room,
And I held her hand in [G7] mine... [F7]

Ooh, we [C] danced through the night,
And we [F7] held each other [C] tight,
And before too long I fell in love with [G7] her.
Now, [C] I'll never [C7] dance with [F] another [Fm] (whooh)
When I [C] saw her [G7] standing [C] there [C7]

Well, my [F7] heart went "zoom,"
When I crossed that room,
And I held her hand in [G7] mine... [F7]

[C] Ooh, we danced through the night,
And we [F7] held each other [C] tight,
And before too long I fell in love with [G7] her.
Now, [C] I'll never [C7] dance with [F] another [Fm] (whooh)
When I [C] saw her [G7] standing [C] there

Now, [C] I'll never [C7] dance with [F] another [Fm] (whoooooooh)
When I [C] saw her [G7] standing [F] there [C]



31

I Wanna Hold Your Hand

Key of Bb

Beatles

Intro:

Bb C Bb C Bb C C7

Oh yeah

F C Dm A
I'll tell you something I think you'll understand
F C Dm A7
When I say that something I wanna hold your hand

Bb C7 F Dm
I wanna hold your hand
Bb C7 F
I wanna hold your hand

F C Dm A
Oh please say to me you'll let me be your man
F C Dm A7
And please say to me you'll let me hold your hand

Bb C7 F Dm
Oh let me hold your hand
Bb C7 F
I wanna hold your hand

Cm F Bb Gm
And when I touch you I feel happy inside
Cm F Bb
It's such a feeling that my love
C Bb C Bb C C7
I can't hide I can't hide I can't hide

F C Dm A
Yeah you got that somethin' I think you'll understand
F C Dm A7
When I say that something I wanna hold your hand

33

Bb C7 F Dm

I wanna hold your hand

Bb C7 F

I wanna hold your hand

Cm F Bb Gm

And when I touch you I feel happy inside

Cm F Bb

It's such a feeling that my love

C Bb C Bb C C7

I can't hide I can't hide I can't hide

F C Dm A

Yeah you got that somethin' I think you'll understand

F C Dm A7

When I feel that something I wanna hold your hand

Bb C F Dm

I wanna hold your hand

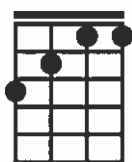
Bb C A

I wanna hold your hand

Bb C Bb F

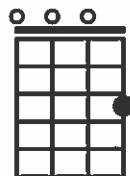
I wanna hold your hand

Bb



3 2 1 1

C



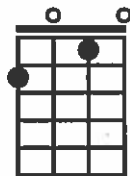
0 0 0 3

C7



0 0 0 1

F



2 0 1 0

Dm



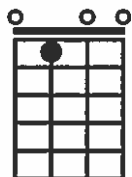
2 2 1 0

A



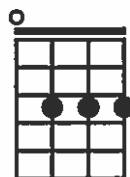
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A7



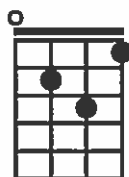
0 1 0 0

Cm



0 3 3 3

Gm



0 2 3 1

33-2

IKO IKO (JOCK-A-MO)

F C
My Grandma and your Grandma, sittin' by the fire



F
My Grandma told your Grandma, I'm gonna set your flag on fire

**CHORUS x2**

F
Talkin' 'bout hey now, (hey now) Hey now, (hey now)

C
Iko, iko unday

F
Jockamo feeno ay nanay, Jockamo fee nanay

TIPS & NOTES
Play this song with the
Pick Strum method.

F C
Look at my king all dressed in red, Iko, iko, unday

F
Betcha five dollars he'll knock 'em dead, Jockamo fee nanay

CHORUS

F C
My flag boy and your flag boy, sittin' by the fire

F
My flag boy told your flag boy, I'm gonna set your flag on fire

CHORUS

F C
See that guy all dressed in green, Iko, iko, unday

F
He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine, Jockamo fee nanay

CHORUS x3

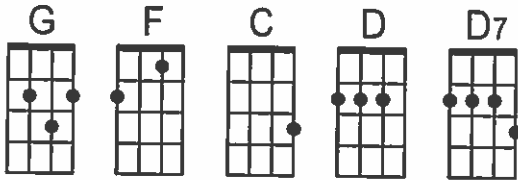
C F C F C F
Jockamo fee nanay, Jockamo fee nanay, Jockamo fee nanay

Iko

34

I'm a Believer

by Neil Diamond
(as sung by the Monkees)



Riff: h=hammer on
 A-----
 E-----1-----1-----1--
 C-0-h2-----0-h2-----0-h2-----
 G----- (faster)

G/D chord
 G C E A
 0 2 3 5

Intro chords: G/D C G Riff x 2

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

G/D C G
Chorus: Then I saw her face
 G/D C G
 Now I'm a be-liev-er
 G/D C G G/D C G
 Not a trace of doubt in my mind
 G C/ G/ F/ D7 (or riff x 4)
 I'm in love, (hmmm) I'm a be-liev-er, I couldn't leave her if I tried

G D G
 I thought love was more or less a giving thing
 G D G
 It seems the more I gave, the less I got
 C G
 What's the use in trying
 C G
 All you get is pain
 C G D
 When I needed sun-shine I got rain.

Chorus

C G
 Love was out to get me
 C G
 That's the way it seemed
 C G D
 Disappointment haunted all my dreams
 G/D C G
 Yes, I saw her face,
 G/D C G
 now I'm a believer
 G/D C G G/D C G
 Not a tra-a-a-ace, of doubt in my mind
 G/D C G G/D C G G/D C G
 Well I'm a believer yea yea yea yea yea yea

35

Killing Me Softly-Roberta Flack**CHORUS**

(Am)Strumming my pain with his (F)fingers,
 (G)Singing my life with his (C)words,
 (Am)Killing me softly with his (D)song,
 Killing me (G)softly with his (F)song
 Telling my (C)whole life with (F)his words
 Killing me (Bb)softly - with his (A)song.

(Dm)I heard he (G)sang a good song,
 (C)I heard he had a (F)style,
 (Dm)And so I (G)came to see him and (Am)listen for a while.
 (Dm)And there he (G)was this young boy,
 (C)A stranger to my (E)eyes...

CHORUS

(Dm)I felt all (G)flushed with fever,
 (C)Embarrassed by the (F)crowd,
 (Dm)I felt he (G)found my letters and (Am)read each one out loud.
 (Dm)I prayed that (G)he would finish,
 (C)But he just kept right (E)on...

CHORUS

(Dm)He sang as if (G)he knew me,
 (C)In all my dark(F)despair,
 (Dm)And then he (G)looked right through me (Am)as if I wasn't there.
 (Dm)But he was there, (G)this stranger,
 (C)Singing clear and (E)strong...

CHORUS x2

Am



F



G



C



D



Bb



A



LIGHT MY FIRE



The Doors

Intro Am / F#m / Am / F#m 199

Am F#m
You know that it would be untrue

Am F#m
You know that I would be a liar

Am F#m
If I was to say to you

Am F#m
Girl, we couldn't get much higher

G A D
Come on baby, Light my fire

G A D (B)
Come on baby, Light my fire

G D E(7)
Try to set the night on fire

Am F#m
The time to hesitate is through

Am F#m
No time to wallow in the mire

Am F#m
Try now we can only lose

Am F#m
And our love become a funeral pyre

G A D
Come on baby, Light my fire

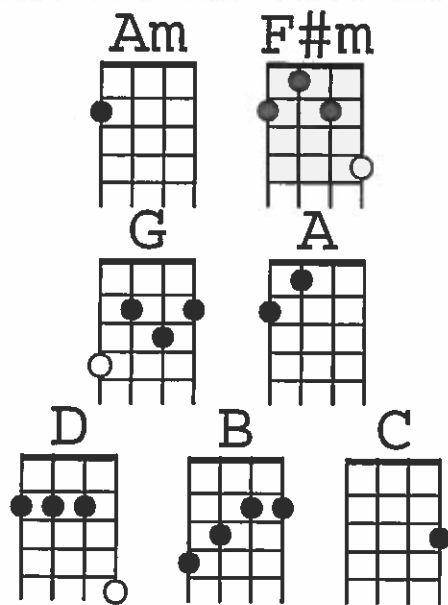
G A D (B)
Come on baby, Light my fire

G A D
Try to set the night on fire

G A D
Try to set the night on fire

F C D
Try to set the night on fire

F C D
Try to set the night on fire



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz
Psychedelic Songs
April 2005

39

Let It Be

The Beatles

C G Am F C G F C

C G Am F
When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me

C G F C
Speaking words of wisdom, Let it Be

C G Am F
And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me

C G F C
Speaking words of wisdom, Let it Be

Am G F C G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeh, let it be, whisper words of wisdom, Let It Be

C G Am F
And when the broken hearted people living in the world agree

C G F C
There will be an answer, let it be

C G Am F
For though they may be parted, there is still a chance that they will see

C G F C
There will be an answer, let it be.

Am G F C G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeh, let it be, there will be an answer, Let It Be

Am G F C G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeh, let it be, there will be an answer, Let It Be

(Break) F C G F C
(1 Instrumental Verse) C G Am F C G F C

Am G F C G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeh, let it be, there will be an answer, Let It Be

C G Am F
And when the night is cloudy there is still a light that shines on me

C G F C
Shine until tomorrow, let it be.

C G Am F
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me

C G F C
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

Am G F C G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeh, let it be, whisper words of wisdom, let it Be

Am G F C G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeh, let it be, whisper words of wisdom, let it Be

F C G F C

THE LION SLEEPS TONIGHT

C F C G7
wimo-weh, a-wimo-weh, a-wimo-weh, a-wimo-weh
C F C G7
wimo-weh, a-wimo-weh, a-wimo-weh, a-wimo-weh

**VERSE 1**

C F
In the jungle, the mighty jungle
C G7
The lion sleeps tonight
C F
In the jungle the quiet jungle
C G7
The lion sleeps tonight

C F C G7
Wee-ee-oh- wimo-weh

TIPS & NOTES

Finish this song with a single strum of the C chord.

VERSE 2

C F
Near the village the peaceful village
C G7
The lion sleeps tonight
C F
Near the village the quiet village
C G7
The lion sleeps tonight

C F C G7
Wee-ee-oh- wimo-weh

VERSE 3

C F
Hush my darling don't fear my darling
C G7
The lion sleeps tonight
C F
Hush my darling don't fear my darling
C G7
The lion sleeps tonight

C F C G7
Wee-ee-oh- wimo-weh

C F C G7
wimo-weh, a-wimo-weh, a-wimo-weh, a-wimo-weh
C F C G7
wimo-weh, a-wimo-weh, a-wimo-weh, a-wimo-weh

41

Little Boxes

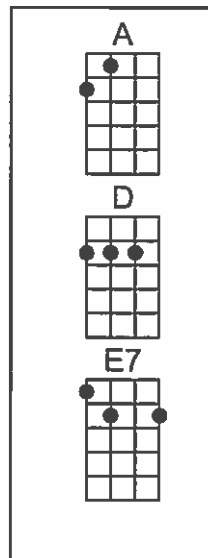
By Malvina Reynolds, 1962

Little [A]boxes on the hillside,
Little [D]boxes made of [A]ticky-tacky,
Little boxes on the [E7]hillside,
Little [A]boxes all the [E7]same.
There's a [A]green one and a pink one
And a [D]blue one and a [A]yellow one,
And they're all made out of [E7]ticky-tacky
And they [A]all look [E7]just the [A]same.

And the [A]people in the houses
All [D]went to the uni[A]versity,
Where they were put in [E7]boxes
And they [A]came out all the [E7]same,
And there's [A]doctors and lawyers,
And [D]business ex[A]ecutives,
And they're all made out of [E7]ticky tacky
And they [A]all look [E7]just the [A]same.

And they [A]all play on the golf course
And [D]drink their mar[A]tinis dry,
And they all have pretty [E7]children
And the [A]children go to [E7]school,
And the [A]children go to summer camp
And [D]then to the univ[A]ersity,
Where they are put in [E7]boxes
And they [A]come out [E7]all the [A]same.

And the [A]boys go into business
And [D] raise a [A]family
In boxes made of [E7]ticky-tacky
And they [A]all look just the [E7]same.
There's a [A]green one and a pink one
And a [D]blue one and a [A]yellow one,
And they're all made out of [E7]ticky tacky
And they [A]all look [E7]just the [A]same.



42

Maxwell's Silver Hammer

Key of C

Beatles

C **A7** **Dm**
Joan was quizzical studied pataphysical science in the home

G7 **C** **G7**

Late nights all alone with a test tube oh oh oh oh

C **A7** **Dm**
Maxwell Edison majoring in medicine calls her on the phone

G7 **C** **G7**

Can I take you out to the pictures Jo-o-o-o-an

D7 **G7**

But as she's getting ready to go a knock comes on the door

C **D7**
Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came down upon her head

G7
Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer
Dm **G7** **C** **G7** **C**

Made sure that she was dead

C E7 Am C7 F C G7 C

C **A7**
Back in school again Maxwell plays the fool again

Dm
Teacher gets annoyed

G7 **C** **G7**
Wishing to avoid an unpleasant sce e e ene

C **A7**
She tells Max to stay when the class has gone away

Dm **G7** **C** **G7**
So he waits behind writing fifty times I must not be so o oo

D7 **G7**

But when she turns her back on the boy he creeps up from behind

C **D7**
Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came down upon her head

43

"Do-Ti-Do-Dooo"

G7

Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer

Dm G7

Made sure that she was dead

C D7 G7 Dm G7 C G7 C C E7 Am C7 F C G7 C

C

A7

Dm

P.C. Thirtyone said we caught a dirty one Maxwell stands alone

G7

C

G7

Painting testimonial pictures oh oh oh oh

C

A7

Dm

Rose and Valerie screaming from the gallery say he must go free

G7

C

G7

The judge does not agree and he tells them so-o-o- o

D7

G7

But as the words are leaving his lips a noise comes from behind

C

D7

Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came down upon his head

G7

Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer

Dm

G7

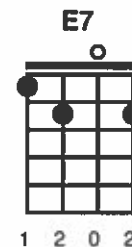
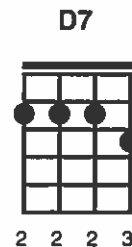
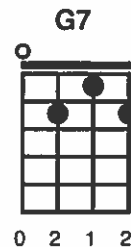
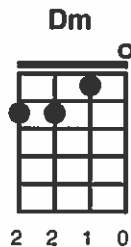
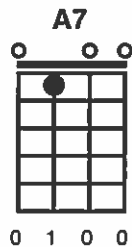
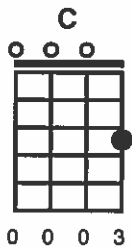
Made sure that he was dead

C D7 G7 Dm G7 C G7 C

C E7 Am C7 F C G7 C

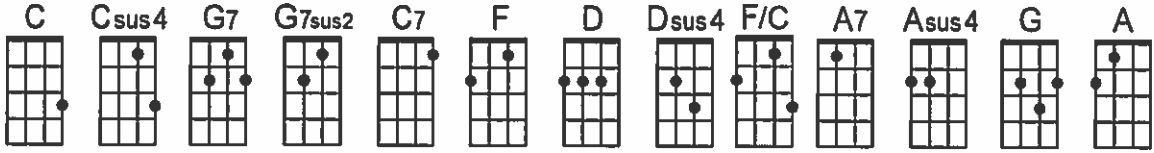
Silver Hammer

43-2



Me & Bobby McGee

Kris Kristofferson



C Csus4// C Csus4// C Csus4// G7...|....
 Busted flat in Baton Rouge . . . headin' for the trains . . . Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans
 G7sus2// G7 G7sus2// G7 G7sus2// C...|...
 Bobby thumbed a diesel down . . . Just before it rained . . . Took us all the way to New Or-leans

. C Csus4// C Csus4// C C7 F...|...
 I took my harp out of . . my dirty red bandanna . and was blowing sad while Bobby sang the blues
 . F/c C
 With those windshield wipers slappin' time . . . and Bobby clappin' hands
 G7 C... C7...
 We finally sang near every song that driver knew

1st Chorus:

F C G7 C...Csus4...
 Freedom's just another word for . nothin' left to lose..|. Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free
 F C G7
 . Feeling good was easy Lord when . Bobby sang the blues..|. Feeling good was good enough for me . . .
 G7 C . Csus4// C . . . D . Dsus4// D .
|. Good enough for me and Bobby McGee. . .|. . . .|. . . .|. . . .
 . D Dsus4// D Dsus4// D Dsus4// A7...|....
 From the coal mines of Kentucky . to the California sun . . . Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
 Asus4// A7 Asus4// A7 Asus4// D...|...
 Standin' right beside me Lord . . thu everything I've done . . . Every night she kept me from the cold
 . D Dsus4// D Dsus4// D D7 G...|...
 Then somewhere near Salinas . Lord I let her slip away . . . Lookin' for the home I hope she'll find
 G D A D...|D7...
 And I'd trade all of my tomorrows for a . single yesterday . . .|. holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

2nd Chorus:

G D A D... Dsus4// ...
 . Freedom's just another word for . nothin' left to lose..|. And nothing is all she left for me.
 G D
 . Feeling good was easy Lord when . Bobby sang the blues . . .
 A7 A...|.... A7 A D...|...
 . And feeling good was good enough for me . Good enough for me and Bobby McGee
 . D . . .|. . Dsus4// D . . .|. . Dsus4// D . . .|. . Dsus4// A7...|....
 La da da Da da da da . . . La da da Da da . . . La da da Da da da Bobby Mc-Gee
 . A7 . . .|. . Asus4// A7 . . .|. . Asus4// A7 . . .|. . Asus4// D...|D7...
 La da da Da da da da . . . La da da Da da . . . La da da Da da da Bobby Mc-Gee

Repeat 2nd Chorus to end

44

MELLOW YELLOW - DONOVAN

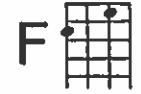
C F C G F# F

I'm just mad about Saffron, Saffron's mad about me



G7

I'm just mad about Saffron, She's just mad about me

**CHORUS**

C7 F G7

They call me mellow yellow



C7 F G7

They call me mellow yellow



C7 F G7 G7 G7

They call me mellow yellow

C F C G F# F

I'm just mad about Fourteen, Fourteen's mad about me



G7

I'm just mad about Fourteen, She's just mad about me

**CHORUS**

C F C G F# F

Born high forever to fly, Wind velocity nil

G7

Wanna high forever to fly, If you want your cup o'er fill

CHORUS

C F C G F# F

Electrical banana, Is gonna be a sudden craze

G7

Electrical banana, Is bound to be the very next phase

CHORUS

C F C G F# F

I'm just mad about Saffron, Saffron's mad about me

G7

I'm just mad about Saffron, She'd just mad about me

CHORUS**TIPS & NOTES**

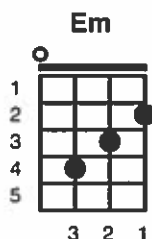
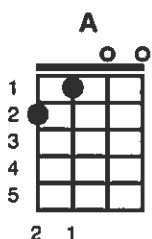
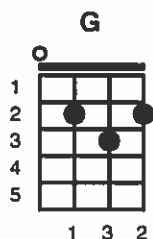
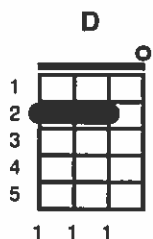
Finish this song with a single
Strum of the C chord.

45

Mr. Tambourine Man

Key of D

Bob Dylan



1, 2 / 1, 2, 3, 4 /

Intro: D G ↓ / A / D G ↓ / A /

CHORUS:

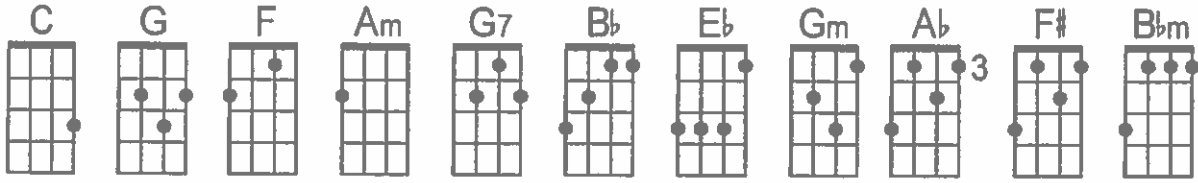
G A D G
Hey Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me
D G A A
I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going to
G A D G
Hey Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me
D G A D D
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you

G A D G
Take me for a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship
D G
All my senses have been stripped
D G
And my hands can't feel to grip
D G
And my toes too numb to step
D Em A A
Wait only for my boot heels to be wanderin'
G A D G
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade

46

Mrs. Brown, You've Got a Lovely Daughter

by Trevor Peacock (1963)
as sung by Herman's Hermits



Intro: C . G . | F . G . | C . G . | F . G . |

C . G . . | F . G . | C . G . | F . G . | C . G . | F . G . | C . G . | F . G . |
Mrs. Brown, you've got a love-ly daugh-ter ----- Girls as sharp as her are some-thing rare -----
Am . . . | C . . . | Am . . . | C . . . | Am . . . | C . . . | | G . . . | G7 . . . |
----- But, it's sa-ad, ----- she doesn't love me now ----- She's made it clear e-nough, it ain't no good to pine -----

C . G . | F . . | G . C . | G . | F . G . | C . G . | F . G . | C . G . | F . G . |
She wants to re-tum those things I bought her ----- Tell her she can keep them just the same -----
Am . . . | C . . . | Am . . . | C . . . | Am . . . | C . . . | | G . . | Bb . . . |
----- Things have cha-anged, ----- she doesn't love me now ----- She's made it clear e-nough, it ain't no good to pine -----

Bridge: Eb . . . | Gm . . . | Ab . . . | Bb . . . |
Wa-a-lking a-bout, ----- e-ven in a crowd, well,
F# . . . | Bbm . . . | | - G \ \ - |
You'll pick her out ----- makes a bloke feel --- so proud ---

C . G . | F . G . | C . G . | F . G . | C . G . | F . G . | C . G . | F . G . |
If she finds that I've been 'round to see you (*round to see you*) Tell her that I'm well and fee-ling fine (*fee-ling fi-i-ine*)
Am . . . | C . . . | Am . . . | C . . . | Am . . . | C . . . | | G . . | Bb . . . |
----- Don't let o-on, (*oo-oo*) don't say she broke my heart (*oo-oo*) I'd go down on my knees but it's no good to pine -----

Bridge: Eb . . . | Gm . . . | Ab . . . | Bb . . . |
Wa-a-lking a-bout, ----- e-ven in a crowd, well,
F# . . . | Bbm . . . | | - G \ \ - |
You'll pick her out ----- makes a bloke feel --- so proud ---

C . G . | F . G . | C . G . | F . G . | C . G . | F . G . | C . G . | F . G . |
If she finds that I've been 'round to see you (*round to see you*) Tell her that I'm well and fee-ling fine (*fee-ling fi-i-ine*)
Am . . . | C . . . | Am . . . | C . . . | Am . . . | C . . . | | G . . | G7 . . . |
----- Don't let o-on, (*oo-oo*) don't say she broke my heart (*oo-oo*) I'd go down on my knees but it's no good to pine -----

C . G . . | F . G . | C . G . | F . G . |
Mrs. Brown, you've got a love-ly daugh-ter (*love-ly da-augh-ter*)

C . G . . | F . G . | C . G . | F . G . |
Mrs. Brown, you've got a love-ly daugh-ter (*love-ly da-augh-ter*)

C . G . . | F . G . | C . G . | F . G . | C |
(Slow) Mrs. Brown, you've got a love-ly daugh-ter -----

Ob-la-di Ob-la-da

C Desmond had a barrow in the market place,
 G7 Molly is the singer in a band.
 C7 F Desmond says to Molly, girl I like your face and Molly
 C7 C says this as she takes him by the hand.

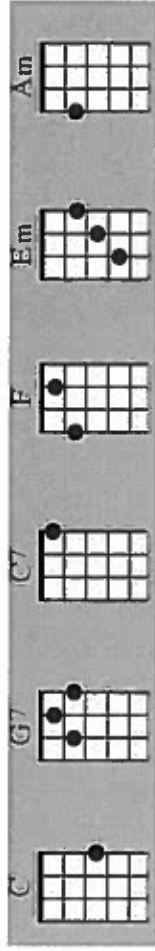
Em Am C G7 Ob la di, ob la da, life goes on, bra. La la how the life goes on.
 Em Am C G7 Ob la di, ob la da, life goes on, bra. La la how the life goes on.

C Desmond takes a trolley to the jewelers store,
 G7 buys a twenty carat golden ring.
 C7 F Takes it back to Molly, waiting at the door and as he
 C G7 C gives it to her she begins to sing.

Em Am C G7 Ob la di, ob la da, life goes on, bra. La la how the life goes on.
 Em Am C G7 Ob la di, ob la da, life goes on, bra. La la how the life goes on.

F In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home
 C Slide down>>>C7
 F with a couple of kids running in the yard
 C (NO CHORD) G7
 C of Desmond and Molly Jones.
 G7 Happy ever after in the market place,
 C

Desmond lets the children lend a hand.
 C7 F Molly stays at home and does her pretty face and in the
 C G7 evening she's still singin' with the band.



C Em Am C G7 Ob la di, ob la da, life goes on, bra. La la how the life goes on.
 Em Am C G7 Ob la di, ob la da, life goes on, bra. La la how the life goes on.

F C Slide down>>>C7
 F In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home
 F with a couple of kids running in the yard
 C (NO CHORD) G7
 C of Desmond and Molly Jones.

C G7 Happy ever after in the market place,
 C Molly lets the children lend a hand.
 C7 F Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face and in the
 C G7 C evening she's a singer with the band.

Em Am C G7 Ob la di, ob la da, life goes on, bra. La la how the life goes on.
 Em Am C G7 Am <NOTE!!
 Ob la di, ob la da, life goes on, bra. La la how the life goes on.
 G7 C And if you want someone Say Ob la di bla da

Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da McCartney (3:09)
 Recorded: July 3, 1968 at Abbey Road, London, England
 John Lennon - maracas, background vocal, hand-claps
 Paul McCartney - lead vocal, bass guitar, piano, hand-claps
 George Harrison - acoustic guitar, background vocal, hand-claps
 Ringo Starr - drums, wood block

48

Octopus's Garden

Ringo Starr, 1969

Key of F

F **Dm**
I'd like to be under the sea
 Bb **F** **C7**
In an octopus's garden in the shade
F **Dm**
He'd let us in, knows where we've been
 Bb **C7**
In his octopus's garden in the shade

Dm
I'd ask my friends to come and see
Bb **C**
An octopus's garden with me
F **Dm**
I'd like to be under the sea
 Bb **C7** **F**
In an octopus's garden in the shade

F **Dm**
We would be warm below the storm
 Bb **F** **C7**
In our little hideaway beneath the waves
F **Dm**
Resting our head on the sea bed
 Bb **C7**
In an octopus's garden near a cave

Dm
We would sing and dance around
Bb **C**
Because we know we can't be found

49

F **Dm**
 I'd like to be under the sea
Bb **C** **F**
 In an octopus's garden in the shade

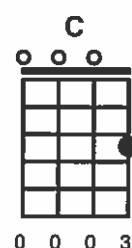
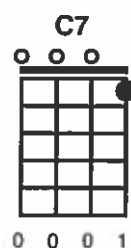
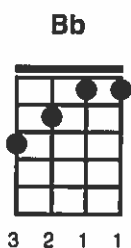
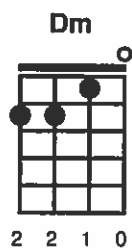
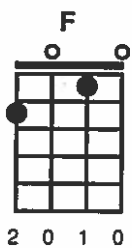
F **Dm**
 We would shout and swim about
Bb **F** **C7**
 The coral that lies beneath the waves

F **Dm**
 Oh what joy for every girl and boy
Bb **C7**
 Knowing they're happy and they're safe

Dm
 We would be so happy you and me
Bb **C**
 No one there to tell us what to do

F **Dm**
 I'd like to be under the sea
Bb **C** **F**
 In an octopus's garden with you
Bb **C** **F**
 In an octopus's garden with you

Octopus's Garden



49.2

Please Mr Postman

Key of G

Beatles

G

Wait! Oh yeah, wait a minute Mister Postman !

Em

Wait! W....ait. Mister Postman

G

Em

Mister Postman, look and see, oh yeah,
Is there a letter in your bag for me?

C

I've been waiting such a long, long time,

D

since I heard from that girl of mine!

G

Em

There must be some word to...day from my girlfriend so far away

C

D

Please Mr. Postman, look and see if there's a letter, a letter for me.

G

Em

I've been standing here, waiting, Mister Postman, s....o patiently,

C

D

For just a card or just a letter saying she's returning home to me.

G

Em

Mister Postman, look and see, oh yeah,
Is there a letter in your bag for me?

C

I've been waiting such a long, long time,

D

since I heard from that girl of mine!

G

Em

So many days you passed me b.....y
To tears standing in my eyes.

C

You didn't stop to make me feel better

50

D

By leaving me a card or a letter.

G

Em

Mister Postman, look and see, oh yeah,
Is there a letter in your bag for me?

C

I've been waiting such a long time,

D

since I heard from that girl of mine!

G

You gotta wait a minute, wait a minute, oh yeah,

Em

wait a minute, wait a minute, oh yeah, you gotta

C

wait a minute, wait a minute, oh yeah!

D

Check it and see one more time for me!

G

You gotta wait a minute, wait a minute, oh yeah,

Em

wait a minute, wait a minute, oh yeah,

C

Mr. Postman oh yeah,

D

Deliver the letter, the sooner the better,

G

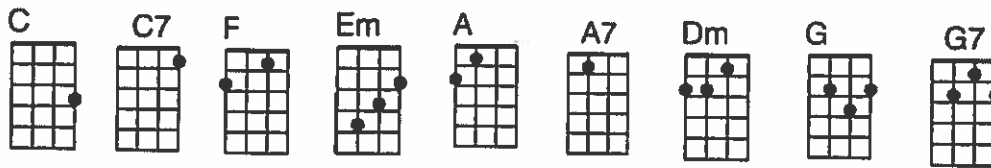
Gotta wait a minute, wait a minute, oh yeah,

Em

wait a minute, wait a minute, oh yeah, you gotta

50-2

Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head-BJ Thomas



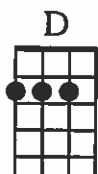
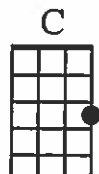
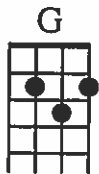
(C) Raindrops keep falling on my head.
(C7) And just like the guy whose feet are (F) too big for his (Em) bed
(A) Nothing seems to (Em) fit
(A7) Those (Dm) raindrops are falling on my head they keep falling...

(G) So I just (C) did me some talking' to the sun
(C7) And I said I didn't like the (F) way he got things (Em) done
(A) Sleepin' on the (Em) job,
(A7) Those (Dm) raindrops are falling on my head they keep falling...

(G7) But there's one (C) thing I know (G)
The (F) blues he sends to (G) meet me won't (Em) defeat me
It won't be long till (A) happiness steps (Dm) up to (G7) greet me.

(C) Raindrops keep falling on my head.
(C7) But that doesn't mean my eyes will (F) soon be turning' (Em) red
(A) Crying's not for (Em) me
(A7) Cause (Dm) I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin' (G7)

Because I'm (C) free (F)
Nothin's (Dm) worryin' me (C) (G) (F) (G) (C)



Ring of Fire



INTRO

G C G C

G C G

LOVE IS A BURNING THING

C G

AND IT MAKES A FIERY RING

C G

BOUND BY WILD DESIRE

C G

I FELL INTO - A RING OF FIRE

CHORUS

D C G
I FELL INTO A BURNING RING OF FIRE

D

I WENT DOWN, DOWN, DOWN

C G

AND THE FLAMES WENT HIGHER

AND IT BURNS, BURNS, BURNS

C G

THE RING OF FIRE

C G

THE RING OF FIRE

REPEAT INTRO

REPEAT CHORUS

C G
THE TASTE OF LOVE IS SWEET

C G

WHEN HEARTS, LIKE OURS MEET

C G

I FELL FOR YOU, LIKE A CHILD

C G

OH, BUT THE FIRE WENT WILD

REPEAT CHORUS

REPEAT CHORUS

AND IT BURNS, BURNS, BURNS

C G

THE RING OF FIRE

C G

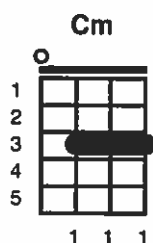
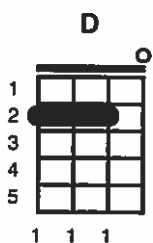
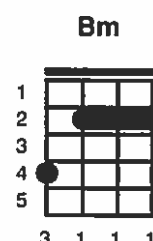
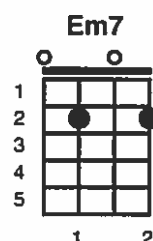
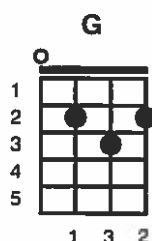
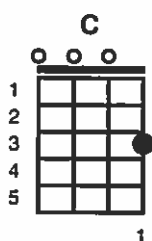
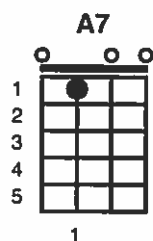
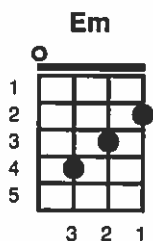
THE RING OF FIRE

52

She Loves You

The Beatles

Key of Em



1, 2 / 1, 2, 3, 4

Em

She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah

A7

She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah

C

G G

She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah

53

G

Em7

Bm

D

You think you've lost your love, well, I saw her yester-day

G

Em7

Bm

D

It's you she's thinking of, and she told me what to say

G

Em Em

She said she loves you, and you know that can't be bad

Cm

D

D

Yes she loves you, and you know you should be glad

G **Em7** **Bm** **D**
She said you hurt her so, she almost lost her mind
G **Em7** **Bm** **D**
But now she said she knows, you're not the hurting kind
G **Em** **Em**
She said she loves you, and you know that can't be bad
Cm **D** **D**
Yes she loves you, and you know you should be glad, oooh

Em
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
A7
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
Cm **D** **G** **G**
With a ↓ love ↓ like ↓ that, you know you should be glad

G **Em7** **Bm** **D**
You know it's up to you, I think it's only fair
G **Em7** **Bm** **D**
Pride can hurt you too, a-pologize to her
G **Em** **Em**
Because she loves you, and you know that can't be bad
Cm **D** **D**
Yes she loves you, and you know you should be glad, oooh

Em
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah

53-2

A7

She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah

With a **Cm** ↓ love ↓ like ↓ that, you **D** know you should be **G** glad **Em**

With a **Cm** ↓ love ↓ like ↓ that, you **D** know you should be **G** glad **Em**

With a **Cm** ↓ love ↓ like ↓ that, you **D** ↓ know you sho...uld,

G **G**
be glad

Em **C** **G**
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, ↓ yeah!

She Loves You

53-3



SOMEWHERE OVER THE RAINBOW & WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD MEDLEY

Israel Kamakawi'ole

Intro C Em F C F E7 Am F

C Em F C

Somewhere over the rainbow way up high

F C G C

And the dreams that you dream of once in a lullaby

C Em F C

Somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly

F C G C

And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true

C G Am F

Someday I'll wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far behind me

C G Am F

Where trouble melts like lemon drops

G Am F

High above the chimney tops is where you'll find me

C Em F C

Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly

F C G Am F

And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I?

C Em F C

Well I see trees of green and red roses too,

F C Em F

I'll watch then bloom for me and you

G Am F

And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

C Em F C F C

Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white and the brightness of day

E7 Am F G C F C

I like the dark and I think to myself, what a wonderful world

G C

The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky

G C F C

are also on the faces of people passing by

F C F C

I see friends shaking hands saying, "How do you do?"

F C Dm7 G

They're really saying, "I, I love you"

C Em F C

I hear babies cry and I watch them grow,

F C E7 Am

they'll learn much more than we'll know

F G Am

And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

C G Am F

Someday I'll wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far behind me

C

Where trouble melts like lemon drops

G Am F

High above the chimney tops is where you'll find me

C Em F C

Somewhere over the rainbow way up high

F C G Am F

And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I?

Finish with C Em F C F E7 Am F

54

Stand By Me – Ben E King

Intro: [G ///][G ///][Em ///][Em ///][C ///][D ///][G ///][G ///]

[G] When the night has come [Em] and the land is dark
And the [C] moon is the [D] only light we'll [G] see
No I won't be afraid no I [Em] won't be afraid
Just as [C] long as you [D] stand stand by [G] me

(Chorus)

*So darling darling [G] stand by me oh [Em] stand by me
Oh [C] stand by me [D] stand by me [G] me stand by me*

If the [G] sky that we look upon [Em] should tumble and fall
Or the [C] mountain should [D] crumble to the [G] sea
I won't cry I won't cry no I [Em] won't shed a tear
Just as [C] long as you [D] stand stand by [G] me

(Chorus)

*So darling darling [G] stand by me oh [Em] stand by me
Oh [C] stand by me [D] stand by me [G] me stand by me*

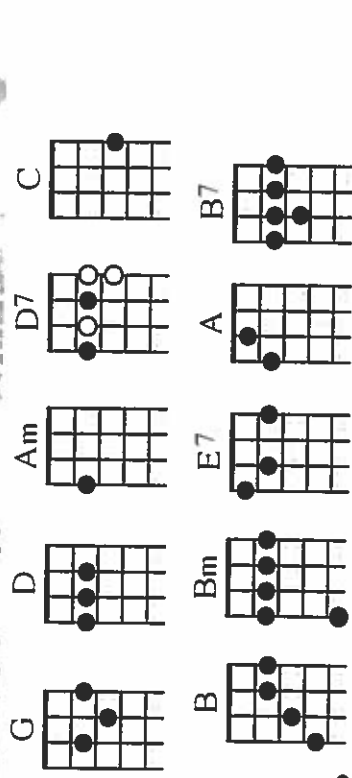
Whenever you're in trouble won't you

*So darling darling [G] stand by me oh [Em] stand by me
Oh [C] stand by me [D] stand by me [G] me stand by me*



G D
 Sometimes it's hard being a woman G
 Am D7
 Giving all your love to just one man
 C
 You'll have bad times
 G
 And he'll have good times D
 Am
 Doing things that you don't understand
 G D
 But if you love him, you'll forgive him G
 Am D7
 Even though he's hard to understand
 C
 And if you love him
 G C
 Oh, be proud of him G D7 G C G D
 'cause after all he's just a man

© 1965 Music Corp. of America, Criss Thurgut 1965



Chord diagrams for the first song:

- G: x02333
- Am: x02220
- D7: xx0232
- D: xx0232
- Bm: xx2233
- B: xx2231
- E7: xx0220
- A: x02220
- B7: xx2133
- C: x32311

G B
 Stand by your man
 C (Bm) Am
 Give him two arms to cling to
 G E7
 And something warm to come to
 A D7
 When nights are cold and lonely

G B
 Stand by your man
 C (Bm) Am
 And tell the world you love him
 G D D7 B7 E7
 Keep giving all the love you can
 C D G C G D7
 Stand by your man

G B
 Stand by your man
 C (Bm) Am
 And show the world you love him
 G D D7 B7 E7
 Keep giving all the love you can
 C D G C G D G
 Stand by your man

95
 96

Sugar Sugar

by Jeff Barry and Andy Kim (1969)

Intro: C. .F. .C. .F. . or Hawaiian vamp: *D7, G7, C x 2

C F C F

Sugar, aw, honey, honey

C F G C F G

You are my candy girl, and you got me wanting you

C F C F

Honey, aw sugar, sugar

C F G C

You are my candy girl and you got me wanting you

C F C F C

I just can't believe the loveliness of loving you (*I just can't be-lieve it's true*)

C F C F C F G

I just can't believe the wonder of this feeling, too (*I just can't be-lieve it's true*)

C F C F

Ah, Sugar, aw, honey, honey

C F G C F G

You are my candy girl, and you got me wanting you.

C F C F

Oh, Honey, aw sugar, sugar

C F G C

You are my candy girl and you got me wanting you.

C F C F C F C

When I kissed you, girl, I knew how sweet a kiss could be (*I know how sweet a kiss can be*)

C F C F C F G

Like the summer sunshine, pour your sweetness o-ver me (*pour your sweetness over me*)

C F

Oh-h-h-oh, sugar (pour a little sugar on me, honey)

C F C F G

Pour a little sugar on me, baby. *I'm gonna make life so sweet!* hey hey yeah!

C F G C F

Pour a little sugar on me, (oh yeah) Pour a little sugar on me, honey.

C F C F G

Pour a little sugar on me, baby. *I'm gonna make life so sweet!* Hey, hey hey!

C

Pour a little sugar on me, honey

C F C F

Ah, sugar ah, ah, honey, honey

C F G C F G

You are my candy girl, and you got me wanting you. Oh, oh

C F C F

Ah, sugar ah, ah, honey, honey

C F G C

You are my candy girl, and you got me wanting you.

C F G C *D7, G7, C

You are my candy girl, and you got me wanting you.

"These Boots Are Made For Walking"

Nancy Sinatra

Intro: (Run from 10th fret on E string) 10, 10, 9, 9, 8, 8, 7, 7, 6, 6, 5, 5, 4, 4, 3, 1

[D] You keep saying you've got something for me.

[D] Something you call love but confess. [D7]

[G] You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a messin'.

And now [D] someone else is gettin' all your best.

These [F] boots are made for [Dm] walking,

And [F] that's just what they'll [Dm] do.

[F] One of these days these [Dm] boots are gonna walk all over you.

(Run from 10th fret on E string) 10, 10, 9, 9, 8, 8, 7, 7, 6, 6, 5, 5, 4, 4, 3, 1

[D] You keep lying when you oughta be truthin'.

[D] And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet. [D7]

[G] You keep samin' when you oughta be a changin'.

Now what's [D] right is right, but you ain't been right yet.

These [F] boots are made for [Dm] walking,

And [F] that's just what they'll [Dm] do.

[F] One of these days these [Dm] boots are gonna walk all over you.

(Run from 10th fret on E string) 10, 10, 9, 9, 8, 8, 7, 7, 6, 6, 5, 5, 4, 4, 3, 1

[D] You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'.

[D] And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burnt. [D7] ha!

[G] I just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah.

And [D] what he knows you ain't had time to learn.

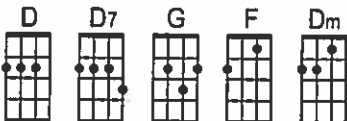
These [F] boots are made for [Dm] walking,

And [F] that's just what they'll [Dm] do.

[F] One of these days these [Dm] boots are gonna walk all over you.

(Run from 10th fret on E string) 10, 10, 9, 9, 8, 8, 7, 7, 6, 6, 5, 5, 4, 4, 3, 1

Are you ready boots? Start walkin'! [D]



58

THIS LAND

C F C
This land is your land, this land is my land
G7 C
From California to the New York Island,
F
From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream waters,
G7 C
This land was made for you and me

C F C
As I went walking that ribbon of highway
G7 C
And saw above me that endless skyway,
F C
And saw below me the golden valley, I said:
G7 C
This land was made for you and me

C F C
I roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps
G7 C
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,
F C
And all around me , a voice was sounding:
G7 C
This land was made for you and me



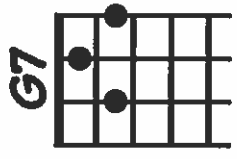
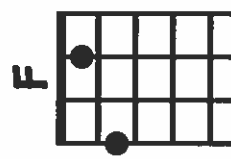
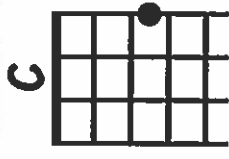
Woody Guthrie
Written February 23, 1940

IS YOUR LAND

C F C
Was a high wall there that tried to stop me
G7 C
A sign was painted said: Private Property,
F C
But on the back side it didn't say nothing --
G7 C
That side was made for you and me

C F C
When the sun come shining, then I was strolling
G7 C
In wheat fields waving and dust clouds rolling;
F C
The voice was chanting as the fog was lifting:
G7 C
This land was made for you and me

C F C
One bright sunny morning in the shadow of the steeple
G7 C
By the Relief Office I saw my people --
F C
As they stood hungry, I stood there wondering if
G7 C
this land was made for you and me ?



59

Ukulele Song of Santa Cruz June 2004
and Aptos 4th of July Parade Song

Ticket to Ride

Key of G

The Beatles

G

I think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, yeah

Am D

The girl that's drivin' me mad is going a-way

Em C

She's got a ticket to ride,

Em F

She's got a ticket to ri..hi..ide

Em D

She's got a ticket to ride,

G G

But she don't care

G

She said that living with me, was bringin' her down, yeah

Am D

She would never be free, when I was a-round yeah

Em C

She's got a ticket to ride,

Em F

She's got a ticket to ri..hi..ide,

Em D

She's got a ticket to ride,

G G

But she don't care

C

I don't know why she's riding so high,

D

She oughta think twice, she oughta do right by me

C

Be-fore she gets to saying goodbye,

D D

She oughta think twice, she oughta do right by me

G

She said that living with me, was bringin' her down, yeah

61

Am D

She would never be free, when I was a-round, yeah

Em C

She's got a ticket to ride,

Em F

She's got a ticket to ri..hi..ide,

Em D

She's got a ticket to ride,

G G

But she don't care

X

means to be silent, no chord

X G

My baby don't care,

X G

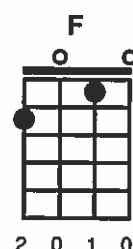
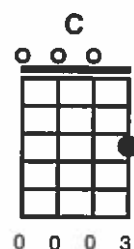
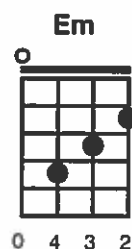
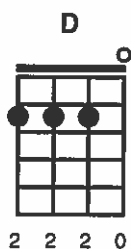
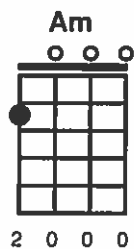
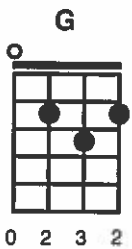
My baby don't care,

X G

My baby don't care,

X G

My baby don't care



61.2

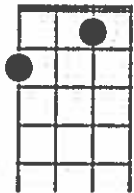
the times they are a changin'



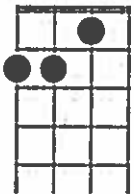
72

F Dm
Come senators, congressmen
Bb F
Please heed the call
Dm
Don't stand in the doorway
Bb C
Don't block up the hall
F Dm
For he that gets hurt
Bb F
Will be he who has stalled
Gm C
The battle outside ragin'
It'll soon shake your windows
F C
And rattle your walls
F Bb C F
For the times they are a-changin'

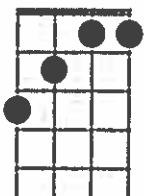
F



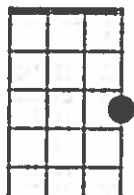
Dm



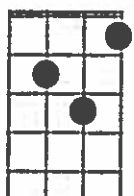
Bb



C



Gm



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz
January 2004

music & lyrics by Bob Dylan 1964

F Dm
Come gather 'round people
Bb F
Wherever you roam
Dm
And admit that the waters
Bb C
Around you have grown
F Dm
And accept it that soon
Bb F
You'll be drenched to the bone.
Gm C
If your time to you is worth savin'
Then you better start swimmin'
F C
Or you'll sink like a stone
F Bb C F
For the times they are a-changin'

F Dm
Come writers and critics
Bb F
Who prophesize with your pen
Dm
And keep your eyes wide
Bb C
The chance won't come again
F Dm
And don't speak too soon
Bb F
For the wheel's still in spin
Gm C
And there's no tellin' who that it's namin'
'Cause the loser now
F C
Will be later to win
F Bb C F
For the times they are a-changin'

F Dm
Come mothers and fathers
Bb F
Throughout the land
Dm
And don't criticize
Bb C
What you can't understand
F Dm
Your sons and your daughters
Bb F
Are beyond your command
Gm C
Your old road is rapidly agin'
Please get out of the new one
F C
If you can't lend your hand
F Bb C F
For the times they are a-changin'

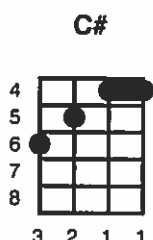
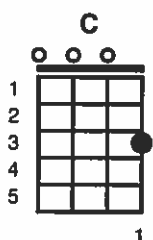
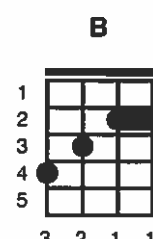
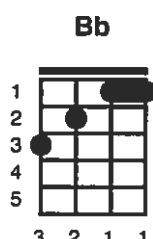
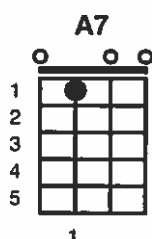
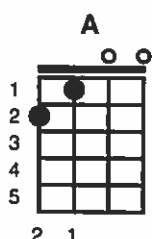
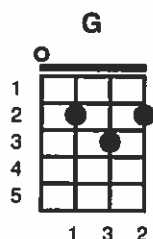
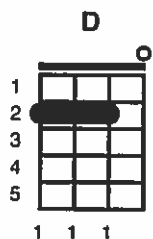
F Dm
The line it is drawn
Bb F
The curse it is cast
Dm
The slow one now
Bb C
Will later be fast
F Dm
As the present now
Bb F
Will later be past
Gm C
The order is rapidly fadin'
And the first one now
F C
Will later be last
F Bb C F
For the times they are a-changin'

62

Twist And Shout

Key of D

Phil Medley and Bert Berns



D G A
 | D - D - D u - U | - u d u d u d u |

Intro:

|: **A7** ↓ / **D G / A A7 / D G / A**

A7 D G A
 Well shake it up baby, now (shake it up baby)

A7 D G A
 Twist and shout (twist and shout)

A7 D G A
 C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon baby, now (c'mon, baby)

A7 D G A
 C'mon and work it on out (work it on out)

A7 D G A
 Well, work it on out (work it on out)

A7 D G A
 You know you look so good (look so good)

63

A7 D G A
You know you got me goin' now (got me goin')

A7 D G A
Just like you knew you would (like I knew you would)

A7 D G A
Well shake it up baby, now (shake it up baby)

A7 D G A
Twist and shout (twist and shout)

A7 D G A
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon baby, now (c'mon, baby)

A7 D G A
C'mon and work it on out (work it on out)

A7 D G A
You know you twist it little girl (twist little girl)

A7 D G A
You know you twist so fine (twist so fine)

A7 D G A
C'mon and twist a little closer now (twist a little closer)

A7 D G A
And let me know that you're mine (let me know you're mine...)

Riff:

	D		G		A		A7									
A	-----	2	-----	5	-----	4	-----	2	-----	0	-----					
E	2	-----	2	-----			-----	3	-----		-----					
C	-----		-----		-----		-----		-----		-----					
G	-----		-----		-----		-----		-----		-----					
	1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+

X4

A
Ahh----ahh----ahh----ahh---- Wow! (scream)

63-2

A7 **D** **G** **A**
Well shake it up baby, now (shake it up baby)

A7 **D** **G** **A**
Twist and shout (twist and shout)

A7 **D** **G** **A**
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon baby, now (c'mon, baby)

A7 **D** **G** **A**
C'mon and work it on out (work it on out)

A7 **D** **G** **A**
You know you twist it little girl (twist little girl)

A7 **D** **G** **A**
You know you twist so fine (twist so fine)

A7 **D** **G** **A**
C'mon and twist a little closer now (twist a little closer)

A7 **D** **G** **A**
And let me know that you're mine (let me know you're mine—oooo)

A7 **D** **G** **A**
Well shake it, shake it, shake it baby, now (shake it up baby)

A7 **D** **G** **A**
Well shake it, shake it, shake it baby, now (shake it up baby)

A7 **D** **G** **A**
Well shake it, shake it, shake it baby, now (shake it up baby)

Play barre (moveable) chords A though D ...

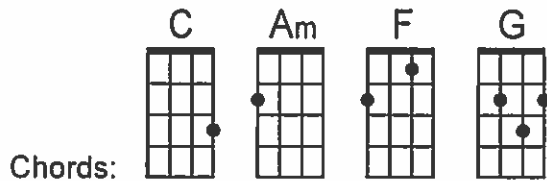
A **A** **Bb** **B** **C** **C#** **D**
Ahh----ahh----ahh----ahh ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓

Twist And Shout

63-3

Up on the Roof (Key of C)

by Gerry Goffin and Carole King (1962)



C Am F G C
 When this old world starts getting me down, and people are just too much for me to face
 C Am F G C
 I climb way up to the top of the stairs and all my cares just drift right into space

F
 On the roof it's peaceful as can be
 C Am F, G
 And there the world be- low don't bother me

C Am F G C
 So when I come home feelin' tired and beat, I'll go up where the air is fresh and sweet
 C Am F G C
 I'll get away from the hustling crowd and all that rat-race noise down in the street

F
 On the roof that's the only place I know
 C Am F G
 Where you just have to wish to make it so
 (Let's go up on the roof)

Instrumental: C, Am, F, G, C

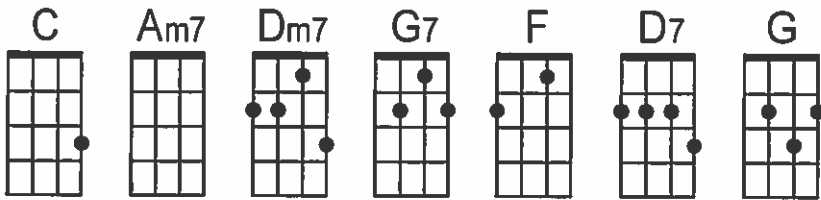
F
 At night the stars put on a show for free,
 C Am F G
 And darling you can share it all with me

(I keep on telling you that)
 C Am F G C
 Right smack dab in the middle of town, I've found a pa-ra-dise that's trouble proof
 C Am F G C
 And if this old world starts getting you down, there's room enough for two, up on the roof
 F G
 Up on the roof
 C Am
 Up on the roof
 F G, C
 Up on the roof

64

What a Day For a Daydream (Key of C)

by John Sebastian (Lovin' Spoonful)



Verse:

C A7 Dm7 G7
What a day for a daydream.....what a day for a daydreamin' boy
C A7 Dm7 G7
And I'm lost in a daydream.....Dreamin' about my bundle of joy

Chorus 1:

F D7 C A7 F D7 C A7
And even if time ain't really on my side....It's one of those days for takin' a walk out-side
F D7 C A7 G G7
I'm blowin' the day to walk in the sun....and fall on my face on somebody's new-mowed lawn

C A7 Dm7 G7
I been havin' a sweet dream..... I been dreamin' since I woke up today.
C A7 Dm7 G7
It's starring me and my sweet dream... 'cause she's the one that makes me feel this way

Chorus 2:

F D7 C A7 F D7 C A7
And even if time is passin' me by a lot...I couldn't care less about the dues you say I've got
F D7 C A7 G G7
Tomorrow I'll pay the dues for droppin' my load...a pie in the face for bein' a sleepy bull toad.

Instrumental: whistle while playing **verse** chords

Chorus 3:

F D7 C A7 F D7 C A7
And you can be sure that if you're feelin' right...a daydream will last 'til long into the night.
F D7 C A7 G G7
Tomorrow at breakfast you may prick up your ears...or you may be daydreamin' for a thousand years

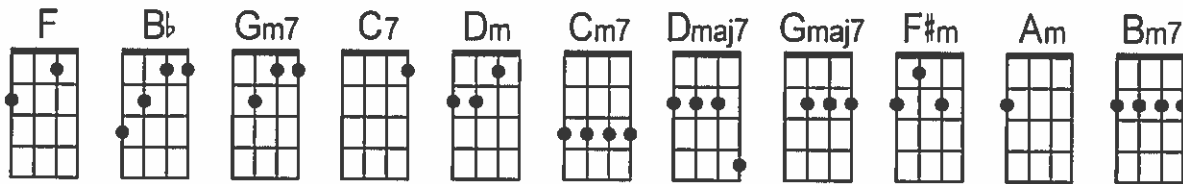
C A7 Dm7 G7
What a day for a daydream.....custom made for a daydreamin' boy
C A7 Dm7 G7
And I'm lost in a daydream.....Dreamin' about my bundle of joy

Ending: whistle and play **chorus** chords, end with a C

65

Wouldn't It Be Nice

by Brian Wilson (the Beach Boys)



Intro: fingerpick: A $\overset{\cdot}{\text{A}}$ $\overset{\cdot}{\text{D}}$ $\overset{\cdot}{\text{A}}$ $\overset{\cdot}{\text{D}}$

A -----12-----9-----|-----12-----9-----
 E -----9-----9-----10-----10-----|-----9-----9-----10-----10-----
 C -----9-----9-----9-----9-----|-----9-----9-----9-----9-----

$\overset{\cdot}{\text{F}}$ $\overset{\cdot}{\text{Bb}}$ $\overset{\cdot}{\text{Gm7}}$ $\overset{\cdot}{\text{C7}}$
 Wouldn't it be nice if we were old-er then we wouldn't have to wait so long

$\overset{\cdot}{\text{F}}$ $\overset{\cdot}{\text{Bb}}$ $\overset{\cdot}{\text{Gm7}}$ $\overset{\cdot}{\text{C7}}$
 And wouldn't it be nice to live to-ge-ther in the kind of world where we be-long

$\overset{\cdot}{\text{Dm}}$ $\overset{\cdot}{\text{Cm7}}$ $\overset{\cdot}{\text{Dm}}$ $\overset{\cdot}{\text{Am}}$ $\overset{\cdot}{\text{Gm7}}$ $\overset{\cdot}{\text{C7}}$
 You know it's gonna make it that much be-tter when we can say goodnight and stay to-geth-er

$\overset{\cdot}{\text{F}}$ $\overset{\cdot}{\text{Bb}}$ $\overset{\cdot}{\text{Gm7}}$ $\overset{\cdot}{\text{C7}}$
 Wouldn't it be nice if we could wake up in the morning when the day is new

$\overset{\cdot}{\text{F}}$ $\overset{\cdot}{\text{Bb}}$ $\overset{\cdot}{\text{Gm7}}$ $\overset{\cdot}{\text{C7}}$
 And after that to spend the day to-ge-ther hold each other close the whole night through

$\overset{\cdot}{\text{Dm}}$ $\overset{\cdot}{\text{Cm7}}$ $\overset{\cdot}{\text{Dm}}$ $\overset{\cdot}{\text{Am}}$ $\overset{\cdot}{\text{Gm7}}$ $\overset{\cdot}{\text{C7}}$
 The happy times to-gether we'd be spend-ing I wish that every kiss was ne---ver end---ing

$\overset{\cdot}{\text{F}}$
 Oh, wouldn't it be nice

Bridge

$\overset{\cdot}{\text{Dmaj7}}$ $\overset{\cdot}{\text{Gmaj7}}$ $\overset{\cdot}{\text{F#m}}$ $\overset{\cdot}{\text{Bm7}}$
 Maybe i---f we think and wish and hope and pray it might come true

$\overset{\cdot}{\text{Dmaj7}}$ $\overset{\cdot}{\text{Gmaj7}}$ $\overset{\cdot}{\text{F#m}}$ $\overset{\cdot}{\text{Bm7}}$
 Baby, the-n there wouldn't be a single thing we couldn't do

$\overset{\cdot}{\text{F#m}}$ $\overset{\cdot}{\text{Bm7}}$ $\overset{\cdot}{\text{F#m}}$ $\overset{\cdot}{\text{C7}}$
 We could be mar--ried, (we could be mar-ried) And then we'd be ha--ppy, (then we'd be ha-ppy)

$\overset{\cdot}{\text{F}}$
 Oh wouldn't it be nice? (Baaaa-ba-baa-baa-ba-baa-baa-baa Baaaa-ba-baa-baa-ba-baa-ba-baa-baa)

(SLOW THE TEMPO)

$\overset{\cdot}{\text{Dm}}$ $\overset{\cdot}{\text{Cm7}}$ $\overset{\cdot}{\text{Dm}}$ $\overset{\cdot}{\text{Am}}$ $\overset{\cdot}{\text{Gm7}}$
 You know it seems the more we talk a-bout it It only makes it worse to li---ve with-out it.

$\overset{\cdot}{\text{Am}}$ $\overset{\cdot}{\text{Gm7}}$ $\overset{\cdot}{\text{C7}}$
 But let's talk a-bo-ut it

$\overset{\cdot}{\text{F}}$
 Wouldn't it be nice? (Baaaa-ba-baa-baa-ba-baa-ba-baa-baa ...etc.

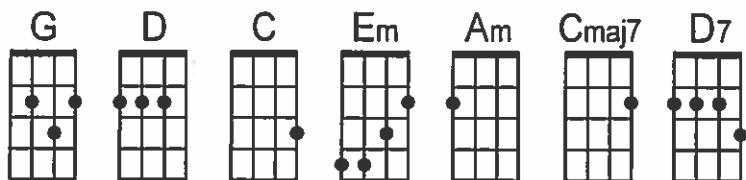
$\overset{\cdot}{\text{F}}$
 Goooood night, ma ba-by, sleeeeeeep tight, ma ba-by

$\overset{\cdot}{\text{F}}$
 Goooood night, ma ba-by

66

Yellow Submarine

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney



G D C G
 In the town, where I was born,
 Em Am Cmaj7 D
 Lived a man, who sailed to sea.
 G D C G
 And he told us of his life
 Em Am Cmaj7 D
 In the land of submarines.
 G D C G
 So we sailed up to the sun
 Em Am Cmaj7 D
 Till we found the sea of green.
 G D C G
 And we lived, be-neath the waves
 Em Am Cmaj7 D7
 In our yellow sub-ma-rine.

G D G
Chorus: We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine.
 G D G
 We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine.

D C G
 And our friends are all on board,
 Em Am Cmaj7 D
 Many more of them, live next door.
 G D C G
 And the band be-gins to play (play kazoo bit)

Chorus: (we all live in a ...)

G D C G
 As we live a life of ease
 Em Am Cmaj7 D
 Ev'ry one of us has all we need
 G D C G
 Sky of blue, and sea of green
 Em Am Cmaj7 D7
 In our yellow sub-ma-rine.

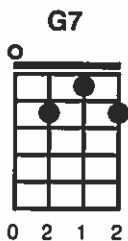
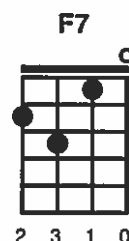
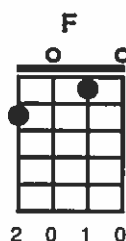
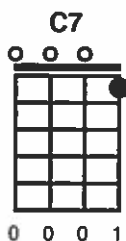
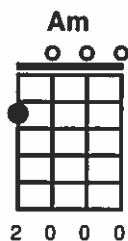
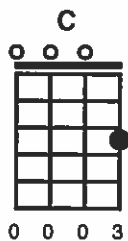
Repeat chorus and fade

67

You Really Got A Hold On Me

Smokey Robinson and the Miracles

Key of C



Intro: C Am C Am

C
I don't like you but I love you

Am
Seems that I'm always thinkin' of you

C C7 F F7 D7
Tho' oh oh you treat me badly I love you madly

G7 C
You really got a hold on me (you really got a hold on me)

Am
You really got a hold on me (you really got a hold on me) Baby

C
I don't want you but I need you

Am
Don't wanna kiss you but I need to

C C7 F
Tho' oh oh you do me wrong now

F7 D7
My love is strong now

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G7 **C**
You really got a hold on me (you really got a hold on me)
Am
You really got a hold on me (you really got a hold on me)
C C7 F F7
Baby I love you and all I want you to do is just
C G7
Hold me hold me hold me hold me

CAm G7 C CAm G7 Am
tighter tighter

C
I wanna leave you don't wanna stay here
Am
Don't wanna spend another day here
C C7 F F7 D7
Tho' oh oh I wanna split now I can't quit now
G7 C
You really got a hold on me (you really got a hold on me)
Am
You really got a hold on me (you really got a hold on me)
C C7 F F7
Baby I love you and all I want you to do is just
C G7
(Hold) please (hold) squeeze hold me (hold me)

C
You really got a hold on me (you really got a hold)
Am
I said you really got a hold on me (you really got a hold)
C
You know you really got a hold on me

68-2