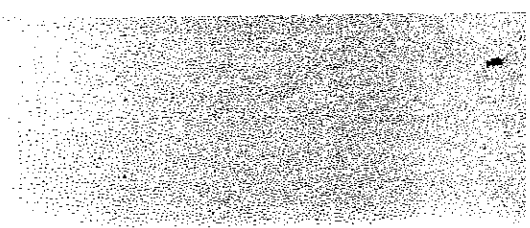


- 
- 1 This Little Light
 - 2 Red, Red Robin
 - 3 Tiny Bubbles
 - 4 On the Road Again
 - 5 One Meatball
 - 6 Get out and Strum Under the Moon
 - 7 Today
 - 8 Stand By Me
 - 9 Teddy Bears Picnic
 - 10 Charlie on the MTA
 - 11 Freight Train
 - 12 Tonight You Belong to Me
 - 13 What a Day for a Daydream
 - 14 Greensleeves
 - 15 Country Roads
 - 16 Wagon Wheel
 - 17 Lion Sleeps Tonight
 - 18 I Saw her Standing There
 - 19 Alleluia
 - 20 Ukulele Lady
 - 21 Yellow Submarine
 - 22 If I Had a Hammer
 - 23 America the Beautiful
-

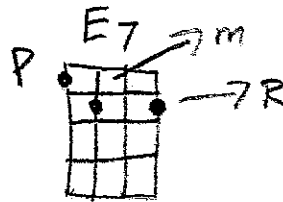
①

Bang 5

⑨
F①

THIS LITTLE LIGHT

Harry Dixon Loes (circa 1920)



[C] / [G7] / [C] / [C] /



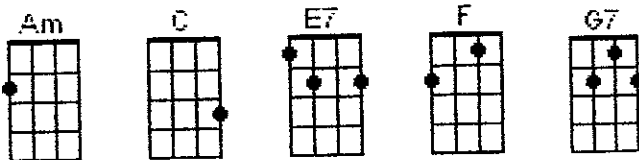
[C] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
[F] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it [C] shine
[C] This little light of mine, [E7] I'm gonna let it [Am] shine
Let it [C] shine, let it [G7] shine, let it [C] shine [C]

[C] Hide it under a bushel? No! I'm gonna let it shine
[F] Hide it under a bushel? No! I'm gonna let it [C] shine
[C] Hide it under a bushel? No! [E7] I'm gonna let it [Am] shine
Let it [C] shine, let it [G7] shine, let it [C] shine [C]

[C] Don't let anybody whoosh it out! I'm gonna let it shine
[F] Don't let anybody whoosh it out! I'm gonna let it [C] shine
[C] Don't let anybody whoosh it out! [E7] I'm gonna let it [Am] shine
Let it [C] shine, let it [G7] shine, let it [C] shine [C]

START QUIET

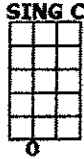
[C] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
[F] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it [C] shine
[C] This little light of mine, [E7] I'm gonna let it [Am] shine
Let it [C] shine, let it [G7] shine, let it [C] shine [C] ↓ [G7] ↓ [C] ↓



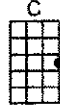
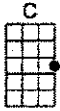
2

WHEN THE RED, RED ROBIN COMES BOB, BOB BOBBIN' ALONG

Intro



4/4 1...2...123



When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' a-long, along



There'll be no more sobbin' when he starts throbbin' his old, sweet song.

Fabulous (Girls)
 F chord diagram: F major
 | | | | | |

Cowboys (guys)
 C chord diagram: C major
 | | | | | |

Am chord diagram: A minor

Wake up, wake up, you sleepy head, get up, get up, get out of bed



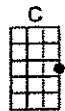
| | | | | |



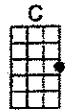
Cheer up, cheer up, the sun is red. Live, love, laugh and be happy.



0203



What if I've been blue, now I'm walkin' through fields of flowers.



Rain may glisten but still I listen for hours and hours.



1002

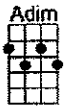


I'm just a kid again, doin' what I did again, singing a song.

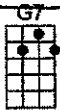
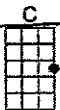
To Beg



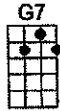
1024



1324



When the red, red, robin comes bob, bob bobbin',



When the red, red, robin comes bob, bob bobbin',



Tiny Bubbles

Vamp: D7 G7 C A7

up r
release
D7 G7 C



C



G7



C7



F



D7

C G7
Tiny bubbles, in the wine

G7 C
Makes me happy; makes me feel fine.

C C7 F
Tiny bubbles, makes me warm all over

C
with a feelin' that I'm gonna

G7 C C7
Love ya 'til the end of time

bridge
F G

Now here's to the golden moon
C D

And here's to the silv'ry sea
D7 E7 G7 A

And mostly here's a toast to you and me ... STOP

C G7
Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles), in the wine (in the wine)

G7
Makes me happy (makes me happy),

C
Makes me feel fine (makes me feel fine)

C C7 F
Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles) makes me warm all over

C G7 C
With a feelin' that I'm gonna love ya 'til the end of time

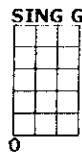
G7
With a feelin' that I'm gonna love ya

C(5) G7/C
Gonna love ya 'til the end 'til the end of time

Back to Bridge
~~to Bridge~~

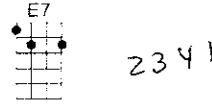
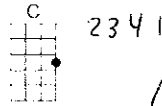
to Bridge to End ?

4

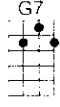
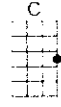
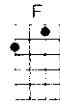


ON THE ROAD AGAIN

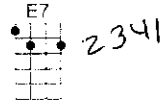
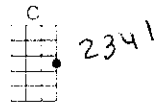
4/4 1234 12



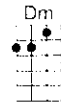
On the road again, just can't wait to get on the road again



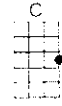
The life I love is makin' music with my friends, and I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.



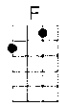
On the road again, goin' places that I've never been



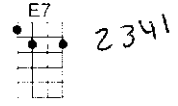
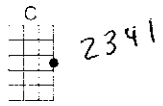
Seein' things that I may never see again, and I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.



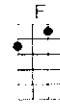
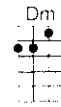
On the road again, like a band of gypsies we go down the highway



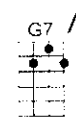
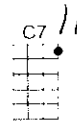
We're the best of friends, insisting that the world be turnin' our way....and our way



Is on the road again, just can't wait to get on the road again



The life I love is makin' music with my friends, and I can't wait to get on the road a-gain



And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.

And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.

One Meatball from Ken

A little old man from the great-depression times back in the 30s. Josh White made it popular but he certainly didn't wrote it. The main riff/chorus is kinda groovy:

Am Am/G F E7 2x

Am G F E7 Am E7 Am
A little man walked up and down, to find an eating place in town
Am Dm E7—~~tacet~~ STOP
He read the menu through and through, To see what fifteen cents could do.

Am (G) F E7 Am (G) F E7
One meatball, (no spagetti) one meatball (no spagetti)
Am G F E7 Am G-F-E7
He could afford but one meatball.

Am G F E7 Am E7 Am
He told the waiter near at hand, The simple dinner he had planned.
Am Dm E7—~~tacet~~
guests were startled one and all, To hear that waiter loudly call.

Chorus

Am G F (E7) Am E7 Am
Little man felt so very bad, One meat ball is all he had.
Am Dm E7—~~tacet~~
And in his dreams he hears the call, You get no bread with your one meat ball.

Am (G) F E7 Am G F E7
One meatball, (no spagetti) one meatball, (no spagetti)
Am G F E7 Am G-F-E7
He could afford but one meatball.

Am G F E7 Am G F E7
One meatball, (no spagetti) one meatball, (no spagetti)
Am G F E7 Am G-F-E7
He could afford but one meatball. (am circled)

6

GET OUT AND STRUM UNDER THE MOON

INTRO

(G) When you're all a-lone any old night, and you're feel-in out of (G7) tu ^{lift Ring finger} (G7) ne.
 Just (C) pick up your (CMin) Uke, and (G) don't be a (E7) Kook, get (A7) out and
 strum
 (D7) under the (G) Moon .

(G) Under-neath the bright, sil-ver-y light, you'll be feel-in better (G7) so (G7) on.
 Just (C) pick up your (CMin) Uke , and (G) don't be a (E7) Kook, get (A7) out and
 strum
 (D7) under the (G) Moon.

(C) Strum, Strum, Strum * to the stars above * STOP
 (G) Sing, Sing, (E7) Sing * to your sweetie love
 (A7) Oh Boy, It's like a night in (D7) June (2,3,4,1) * I REALLY MEAN IT !

(G) All you gotta do, any old night, when you're feelin out of (G7) tu (G7) ne.
 Just (C) pick up your (CMin) Uke, and (G) don't be a (E7) Kook, get (A7) out and
 strum
 (D7) under the (G) Moon.

(C) Strum, Strum, Strum * to the stars above.
 (G) Sing, Sing (E7) Sing * to your sweetie love
 (A7) Oh Boy, It's like a night in (D7) June (2,3,4,1) * LA LALA LA LA !

(G) All you gotta do, any old night, when you're feelin out of (G7) tu (G7) ne
 Just (C) pick up your (CMin) Uke , and (G) don't be a (E7) Kook...
 (A7) Get out and (D7) Play
 (A7) Get out and (D7) Sing
 (A7) Get out and Strum (D7) under the (G) Moon(G shape slide down the neck)
 (5th fret, 4th, 3rd ,2nd)

7

harm + Baritone




TODAY

use G7 for F

Today by John Denver

CHORUS

{C} Today, while the {Am} blossoms still {F} cling to the {G} vine
 I'll {C} taste your straw- {Am} berries, I'll {F} drink your sweet {G} wine
 A {C} million to {C7} morrows shall {F} all pass {Fm} away  Fm
 {C} Ere I for- {Am} get all the {F} joy that is {G} mine, {C} Today {Am- F- G}

End on C

want 2345

Andly - Repeat chord sequence and end on C

C am F G C

{C} I'll be a {Am} dandy, and {F} I'll be a {G} rover

You'll {C} know who I {Am} am; by the {F} songs that I {G} sing

I'll {C} feast at your {Am} table, I'll {F} sleep in your {G} clover

Who {F} cares what to- {G}morrow shall {C}bring {G}

Chorus

{C} I can't be con- {Am}tented with {F}yesterdays {G}glory

I {C} can't live on {Am} promises {F}winter to {G}spring

{C} Today is my {AM} moment, {F} now is my {G} story

I'll {F} laugh and I'll {G} cry and I'll {C} sing {G}

Chorus

8

or 5 Tap SS T

StandByMe Intro

When the night has come

And the land is dark

And the moon is the only light we'll see

No I won't be afraid

No I won't be afraid

Just as long as you stand, stand by me

chorus

So darling, darling, stand by me

Oh stand by me

Oh stand, stand by me

Stand by me

If the sky that we look upon

Should tumble and fall

Or the mountain should crumble in the sea

I won't cry, I won't cry

No I won't shed a tear

Just as long as you stand, stand by me

Repeat Chorus 1 x

Interlude - Intro 2 times

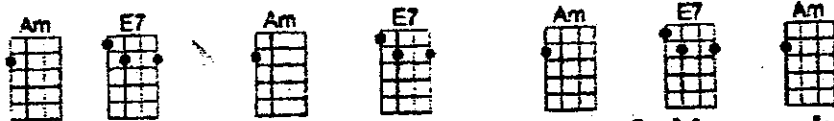
chorus
verse 2



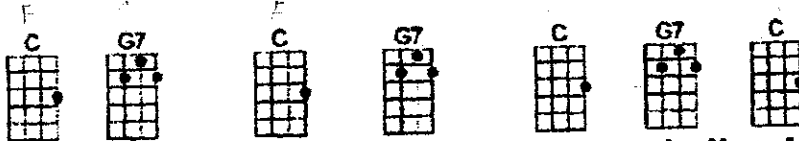
TEDDY BEARS' PICNIC

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: 1st line



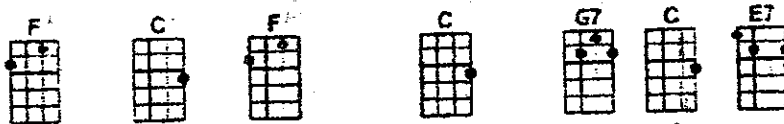
If you go out in the woods to-day, you're sure of a big sur-prise



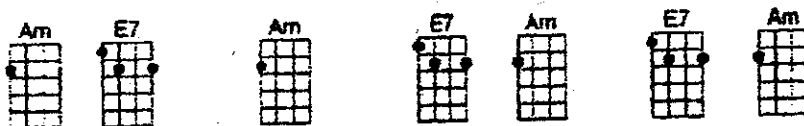
If you go out in the woods to-day, you'd better go in dis-guise



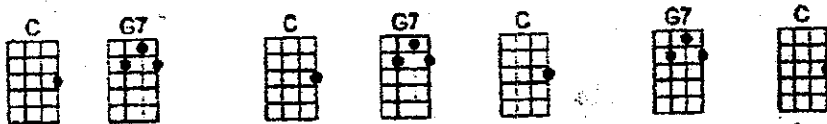
For every bear that ever there was will gather there for certain because



To-day's the day the teddy bears have their pic - nic.



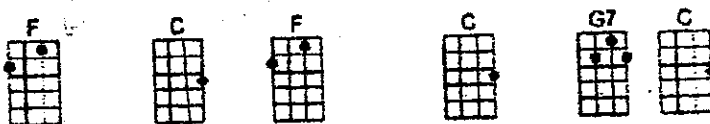
Every teddy bear who's been good is sure of a treat to-day



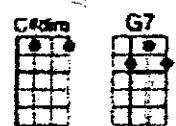
There're lots of marvelous things to eat and wonderful games to play



Be-neath the trees, where nobody sees, they'll hide and seek as long as they please



That's the way the teddy bears have their pic - nic



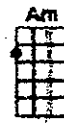
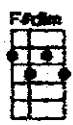
Picnic time for teddy bears, the little teddy bears are having a lovely time today



Watch them, catch them unawares, and see them picnic on their holi - day



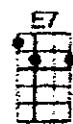
See them gaily dance about, they love to play and shout and never have any cares



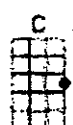
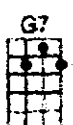
At six o'clock their mummies and daddies will take them home to bed



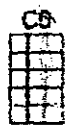
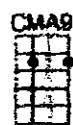
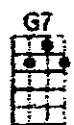
Because they're tired little teddy bears.



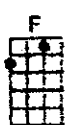
If you go out in the woods to-day, you'd better not be a-lone



It's lovely out in the woods to-day, but safer to stay at home



For every bear that ever there was will gather there for certain because



To-day's the day the teddy bears have their pic - nic.

Let {D} me tell you of a story 'bout a {G} man named Charlie
 On {D} a tragic and fateful {A7} day.
 He {D} put ten cents in his pocket, kissed his {G} wife and family,
 Went to {D} ride on the {A7} M - T - {D} A.

**{D}But will he ever return? No he'll {G} never return,
 And his {D} fate is still un- {A7}learned.
 He may {d} ride forever 'neath the {g} streets of Boston,
 He's the {d} man who {A} never re {D} turned.**

{D}Charlie handed in his dime at the {G} Scully Square Station,
 And he {D} changed for Jamaica {A7} Plain.
 When he {D} got there the conductor told him, "{G} One more nickel!"
 Charlie {D} couldn't get {A7} off of that {D} train. **Chorus**

{D}Now all night long Charlie {G} rides through the stations,
 Crying, "{D}What will become of {A7} me?
 How {D} can I afford to see my {G} sister in Chelsea,
 Or my {D} brother in {A7} Rox- {D} bury?" **Chorus**

{D}Charlie's wife goes down to the {G} Scully Square Station,
 Every {D} day at a quarter past {A} two.
 And {D} through the open window
 she hands {G} Charlie his sandwich
 As the {D} train goes {A} rumbling {D} through. **Chorus**

{D}Now you citizens of Boston, don't you {G} think it's a scandal,
 How the {D} people have to pay and {A} pay?
 Fight the {D} fare increase, vote for {G} George O'Brien,
 Get poor {D} Charlie off the {A} M T {D} A!
2x=Chorus

mt. 92

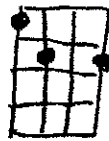
11.

Bongo



B

1st note G



E7

↓ ↑ ↑ ↑ - 1+ ?
Boom chicka chicka chico

Freight Train

by Elizabeth Cotten (Born in 1895, Cotten wrote this song when she was 12)

^F [C] Freight train, freight train, ^{E7} [G7] goin' so fast,

Freight train, freight train, [C] goin' so fast

^{E7} [E7] Please don't tell what [F] train I'm on, ^D
So they [C] won't know [G7] where I'm [C] gone.

[C] Freight train, freight train, [G7] goin' round the bend,

Freight train, freight train, [C] comin' back again

[E7] One of these days turn that [F] train around,

And go [C] back to [G7] my home [C] town.

[C] One more place I'd [G7] like to be, ^{hold}

One more place I'd [C] like to see

To [E7] watch them old Blue Ridge [F] Mountains climb,

When I [C] ride old [G7] Number [C] Nine.

[C] When I die Lord, [G7] bury me deep,

Down at the end of [C] Chestnut Street

[E7] Where I can hear old [F] Number Nine,

As [C] she comes [G7] down the [C] line.

[C] Freight train, freight train, [G7] goin' so fast,

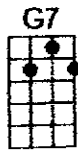
Freight train, freight train, [C] goin' so fast

[E7] Please don't tell what [F] train I'm on,

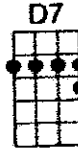
So they [C] won't know [G7] where I'm [C] gone.

Repeat Slower

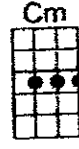
Tonight You Belong To Me



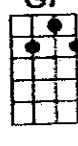
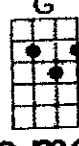
I know (I know) you belong to somebody new



But tonight you belong to me.



Although (although) we're apart, you're part of my heart



And tonight you belong to me.



Way down by the stream, how sweet it will seem

G



Once more just to dream in the moonlight...my honey;

G

G7

C

Cm

I know (I know) with the dawn that you will be gone,

G

D

G

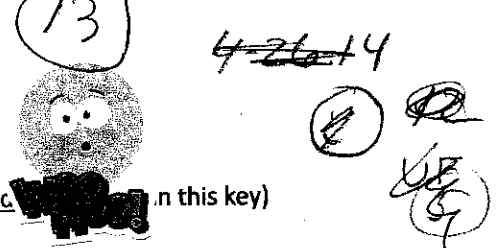
But tonight you belong to me.

D7

G

Just to little old me.

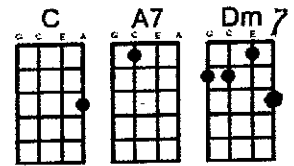
Piel Intro - #, D7, G7 (all play)



What a Day for a Daydream Lovin' Spoonful

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0uagUITM43E&feature=related> (in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com



[C] What a day for a [A7] daydream
 [Dm] What a day for a [G7] day dreamin' boy
 [C] And I'm lost in a [A7] daydream
 [Dm] Dreaming 'bout my [G7] bundle of joy
 [F] And even if [D7] time ain't really [C] on my [A7] side
 [F] It's one of those [D7] days for taking a [C] walk out [A7] side
 [F] I'm blowing the [D7] day to take a [C] walk in the [A7] sun
 [G7] And fall on my face on somebody's [G7] new-mown lawn

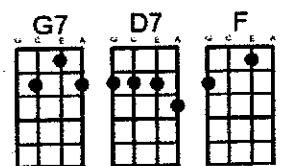


[C] I've been having a [A7] sweet dream
 [Dm] I've been dreaming since I [G7] woke up today
 [C] It starred me and my [A7] sweet thing
 [Dm] Cause she's the one makes me [G7] feel this way

[F] And even if [D7] time is passing me [C] by a [A7] lot
 [F] I couldn't care [D7] less about the [C] dues you say I [A7] got
 [F] Tomorrow I'll [D7] pay the dues for [C] dropping my [A7] love
 [G7] A pie in the face for being a [G7] sleepin' bull doag

Whistle: [C] [A7] [Dm] [G7] [C] [A7] [Dm] [G7] *What a Day*

[F] And you can be [D7] sure that if you're [C] feeling [A7] right
 [F] A daydream will [D7] last along [C] into the [A7] night
 [F] Tomorrow at [D7] breakfast you may [C] prick up your [A7] ears
 [D7] Or you may be daydreaming for a [G7] thousand years



[C] What a day for a [A7] daydream
 [Dm] Custom made for a [G7] daydreamin' boy
 [C] And I'm lost in a [A7] daydream
 [Dm] Dreaming 'bout my [G7] bundle of joy (End? F, G7, C)

Whistle outro: "And even if time"
 [F] [D7] [C] [A7] | [F] [D7] [C] [A7] | [F] [D7] [C] [A7] | [D7] [G7] [C]

fast

G7

G7
 no

no
 'E'

Handwritten notes at the bottom: 11 11 11 11 11 11 00 11 11 00 11 00 0

am G F

slide 2

3 5 7 8 7 | 5 2 3 0 2 | 3 0 0 4 0

F7 am G

2 4 0 0 | 3 5 7 8 7 | 5 2 3 0 2

F E7 am C G

3 2 0 4 2 4 | 0 0 10 10 9 7 | 5 2 3 0 2

F E7 C

3 0 0 4 0 | 2 4 0 | 10 10 9 7

G F E7 am

5 2 3 0 2 | 3 0 4 2 4 | 0 0

~~Spears~~

15
2

①
②
③
④
⑤
⑥

Shu. U. U. U.
Intro.
CCC

Banjo harmonica

Country Roads

{C} Almost heaven, {Am} West Virginia, —
{G} Blue Ridge Mountains, {F} Shenandoah {C} River 2 3 4 5
{C} Life is old there {Am} Older than the trees
{G} Younger than the mountains {F} blowing like a {C} breeze

**{C} COUNTRY ROADS, TAKE ME {G} HOME TO THE {Am} PLACE,
I {F} BELONG, WEST VIR—{C}GINIA, MOUNTAIN {G} MOMMA,
TAKE ME {F} HOME, COUNTRY {C} ROADS.**

{C} All my memories {Am} gathered round her, —
{G} Miner's lady {F} stranger to blue {C} water
Dark and Dusty, {Am} Painted on the sky,
{G} Misty taste of moonshine, {F} Tear drop in my {C} eye

**{C} COUNTRY ROADS, TAKE ME {G} HOME TO THE {Am} PLACE,
I {F} BELONG, WEST VIR—{C}GINIA, MOUNTAIN {G} MOMMA,
TAKE ME {F} HOME, COUNTRY {C} ROADS.**

{Am} I hear her {G} voice in the {C} morning hour she calls me
The {F} radio re {C} minds me of my {G} home far away
And {Am} driving down the {G} road I get a {F} feeling that I should have been home,
{G} Yesterday, {G} Yesterday

Base FT 3 on 5th & 7th

**{C} COUNTRY ROADS, TAKE ME {G} HOME TO THE {Am} PLACE,
I {F} BELONG, WEST VIR—{C}GINIA, MOUNTAIN {G} MOMMA,**

TAKE ME {F} home, country {C} roads
TAKE ME {G} home, country {C} roads
TAKE ME {G} home, Down country {C} roads



Banjo

16

12A

FC

2 a+b

Wagon Wheel

Old Crow Medicine Show

^D
{A-} Headed down south to the ^{A7}{E7} land of the pines

I'm ^G{F#m} thumbin' my way into ^G{D} North Carolina

{A-} Starin' up the road, And {E7} pray to God I see {D} headlights

{A-} I made it down the coast in {E7} seventeen hours

{-F#m-} Pickin' me a bouquet of {D} dogwood flowers

And I'm a {A-} hopin' for Raleigh, I can {E7} see my baby {D} tonight

{A-} So rock me mama like a {E7} wagon wheel

{-F#m-} Rock me mama any {D} way you feel

{A-} Hey {E7} mama {D} rock me

{A-} Rock me mama like the {E7} wind and the rain

{-F#m-} Rock me mama like a {D} south-bound train

{A-} Hey {E7} mama {D} rock me

{A-} Runnin' from the cold {E7} up in New England

I was {-F#m-} born to be a fiddler in an {D} old-time string band

{A-} My baby plays the guitar, I {E7} pick a banjo {D} now

Oh, the {A-} North country winters keep {E7} a gettin' me down

{-F#m-} I lost my money playin' poker so I {D} had to leave town

{A-} But I ain't a turnin' back. To {E7} find that old life {D} no more

15

~~12~~B

{A-} So rock me mama like a {E7} wagon wheel

{-F#m-} Rock me mama any {D} way you feel

{A-} Hey{E7} mama {D}rock me

{A-} Rock me mama like the {E7} wind and the rain

{-F#m-} Rock me mama like a {D} south-bound train

{A-} Hey{E7} mama {D}rock me

{A-} Walkin' to the south {E7} out of Roanoke,

I caught a {-F#m-} trucker out of Philly had a {D}nice long toke

{A-} But he's a headed west from the {E7}Cumberland Gap

To{D} Johnson City, Tennessee

{A-} And I gotta get a move on {E7} fit for the sun

I hear my{-F#m-} baby callin' my name

And I{D} know that she's the only one

And {A-} if I die in Raleigh, At {E7} least I will die {D}free

{A-} So rock me mama like a {E7} wagon wheel

{-F#m-} Rock me mama any {D} way you feel

{A-} Hey{E7} mama {D}rock me

{A-} Rock me mama like the {E7} wind and the rain

{-F#m-} Rock me mama like a {D} south-bound train

{A-} Hey{E7} mama {D}rock me

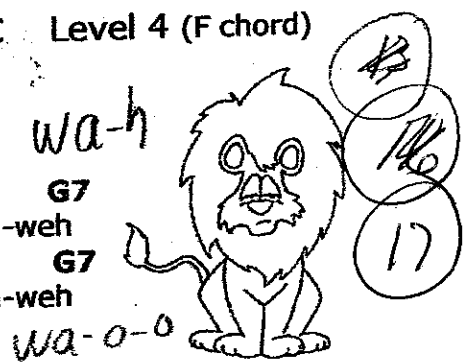
{A-} Hev{E7} mama {D}rock me

The Lion Sleeps Tonight for Ukulele Key: C Level 4 (F chord)

*Starting note : C (2nd string open)

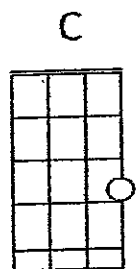
Intro: Regular

C* F C G7
 Dee deedee dee dee, dee dee-dee dee, de-wee-um, um, a-weh
 (C) F C G7
 Dee deedee dee dee, dee dee-dee dee, de-wee-um, um, a-weh



Bridge: Flounish

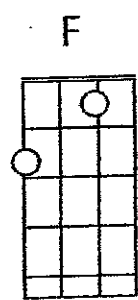
(C) F C
 A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh
 C G7
 A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh
 C F C
 A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh
 C G7
 A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh



*Starting note: A

Verse 1: Quiet-singles-trum

C F C G7
 In the jun-gle, the migh-ty jun-gle, The li-on sleeps to-night;
 C F C G7
 In the jungle, the mighty jungle, The li-on sleeps to-night



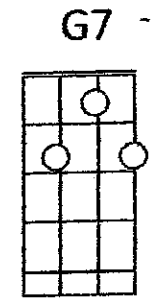
Chorus: Go For It!

C F C G7
 We-eee - ee-ee-ee- ee um, um, a-weh-
 C F C G7
 We-eee - ee-ee-ee- ee um, um, a-weh-

1. Loud
2. crazy
3. very loud

Verse 2:

C F C G7
 Near the vil-lage, the qui-et vil-lage, The li-on sleeps to-night
 C F C G7
 Near the vil-lage, the qui-et vil-lage, The li-on sleeps to-night



repeat Chorus.

Verse 3:

C F C G7
 Hush my dar-ling, don't fear my dar-ling, The li-on sleeps to-night
 C F C G7
 Hush my dar-ling, don't fear my dar-ling, The li-on sleeps to-night

Strum Pattern:
 a-ONE-a two,
 a-ONE-a two,
 etc...

repeat Chorus; then:

C F C G7
 1 We-eee - ee-ee-ee- ee um, um, a-weh (fade)
 2 *Shinking alone* ↓ End

1 4 11 | 1
on C
O

18

12

B
①

✓ I Saw Her Standing There Key of C Beatles

Well she{C} was just seventeen, if you {F} know what I {C} mean,

And the way she looked was way beyond {G}compare,

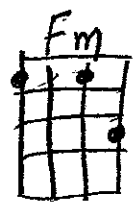
So{C} how could I {C7} dance with {F}another, {Fm} Oooh

when I {C} saw her {G} standing {C} there. 2 3 4 1 2 3
STOP

Well she {C} looked at me, and {F} I, I could {C}see,

That before too long I'd fall in love with {G} her.

She{C} couldn't{C7} dance with {F}another, {Fm} Oooh



when I {C} saw her {G} standing {C} there.

Well my {F} heart went boom, when I crossed that room,
And I held her hand in {G} mine...{F}

Well we {C} danced through the night, and we {F} held each other{C} tight,

And before too long I fell in love with{G} her.

Now{C} I'll never {C7} dance with {F}another, {Fm} Oooh

when I {C} saw her {G} standing {C} there.

Well my {F} heart went boom, when I crossed that room,
And I held her hand in {G} mine...{F}

Well we {C}danced through the night, and we {F} held each other {C}tight,

And before too long I fell in love with {G} her.

Now{C} I'll never {C7} dance with {F}another, {Fm} Oooh

when I {C} saw her {G} standing {C} there.
when I {C} saw her {G} standing {C} there.
when I {C} saw her {G} standing {C} there.

Hallelujah!

19

I've {C} heard there was a {Am} secret chord,
That {C} David played, and it {Am} pleased the Lord
But {F} you don't {G} really care for music, {C} do you?

It {C} goes like this, The {F} fourth, {G} the fifth, The {Am} minor fall, the {F} major lift,
The {G} baffled king {Em} composing Hallelu{Am} jah

CHORUS F Am F C G- C hold out
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Your {C} faith was strong but you {Am} needed proof,
You {C} saw her bathing {Am} on the roof
Her {F} beauty, in the {G} moonlight, (C) overthrew you
{C} She tied you, To a {F} kitchen {G} chair, She {Am} broke your throne,
she {F} cut your hair, And (G) from your lips she {em} drew the Hallelu{Am} jah

CHORUS

{C} Maybe I've been {Am} here before, I {C} know this room, I've {Am} walked this floor
I {F} used to live {G} alone before I knew {C} you, I've seen your flag on the {F} marble {G} arch
{Am} love is not a {F} victory (G) march, It's a cold and it's a (Em) broken hallelu {Am} jah

CHORUS

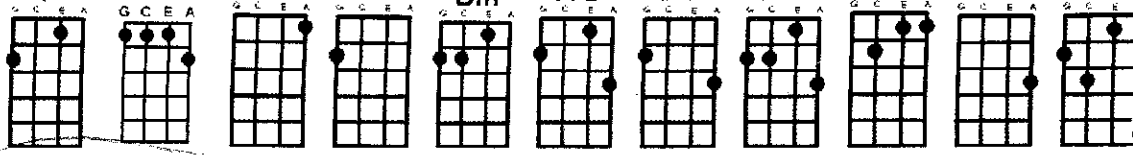
{C} There was a time {Am} you'd let me know, What's {C} real and going on {Am} below
But {F} now you never {G} show it to me do {C} you?

Remember when I {F} moved in {G} you? The {Am} holy ghost was {F} moving {G} too
And {G} every breath we {em} drew was hallelu {Am} jah

CHORUS

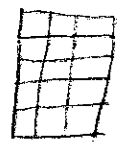
{C} Maybe there's a {Am} God above, And {C} all I ever {Am} learned from love
Was {F} how to shoot at {G} someone who outdrew {C} you

It's not a cry you can {F} hear at {G} night, It's not {Am} somebody who's {F} seen the {G} light
It's a (G) cold and it's a (em) broken hallelu (am) jah



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

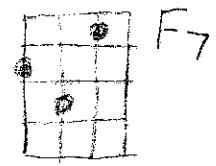
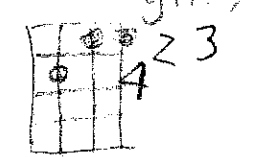
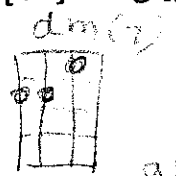
Intro F, FM7, dm7, F



Ukulele Lady ^{1st note C7} Richard Whiting and Gus Kahn

[F] I saw the splendor of the moonlight on Hono[Db7]lu[C7]lu [F] Bay
[F] There's something tender in the moonlight on Hono[Db7]lu[C7]lu [F] Bay
[Dm] And all the beaches are filled with peaches
Who [Am] bring their ukes a[F]long
And in the glimmer of the moonlight they love to [Db7] sing this [C7] song [pause]

1:
If [F/C] you [Am/C] like [Dm7] Ukulele [F/C] Lady
[F/C] Ukulele [Am/C] Lady like a [Dm7] you [F/C]
If [Gm7] you [C7] like to [Gm7] linger where it's [C7] shady
[Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady linger [F] too
If [F/C] you [Am/C] kiss [Dm7] Ukulele [F/C] Lady
[F/C] While you promise [Am/C] ever to be [Dm7] true [F/C]
And [Gm7] she [C7] sees a [Gm7] nother Uku[C7]lele
[Gm7] Lady foolin' [C7] 'round with [F] you [F7]



2: ^{Bill}
[Bb] Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot) [F] maybe she'll cry (and maybe not)
[G7] Maybe she'll find somebody [C] else by and by [C7]
To [F/C] sing to [Am/C] when it's [Dm7] cool and [F/C] shady
[F/C] Where the tricky [Am/C] wicky wacky [Dm7] woo [F/C]
If [Gm7] you [C7] like [Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady
[Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady like a [F] you) *End*

[F] She used to sing to me by moonlight on Hono[Db7]lu[C7]lu [F] Bay
[F] Fond memories cling to me by moonlight although I'm [Db7] fa[C7]r a[F]way
[Dm] Some day I'm going, where eyes are glowing and [Am] lips are made to [F] kiss
[F] To see somebody in the moonlight and hear the [Db7] song I [C7] miss [pause]

slow F

Repeat 1.

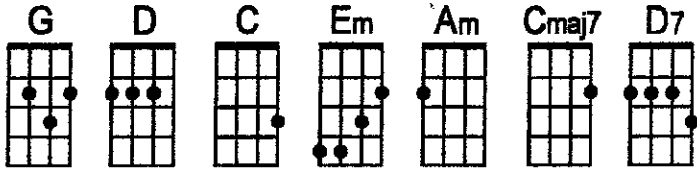
Repeat 2.

... to finish

✓ (21) #

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

C with middle finger
Barre

22



If I Had A Hammer Peter Paul and Mary (written by Pete Seeger and Lee Hayes)

Hear this song at <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IUKB3PxG-0E&feature=related>

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

Intro: [C] [Em] [F] [G7] [C] [Em] [F]

If [G7] I had a [C] hammer [Em] [F]

I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] morning [Em] [F]

I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] evening [Em] [F] all over this [G7] land

I'd hammer out [C] danger I'd hammer out a [Am] warning

I'd hammer out [F] love be[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters

[F] A[C][G7]|| over this [C] land [Em] [F] [G7] [C] [Em] [F]

If [G7] I had a [C] bell [Em] [F] I'd [G7] ring it in the [C] morning [Em] [F]

I'd [G7] ring it in the [C] evening [Em] [F] all over this [G7] land

I'd ring out [C] danger I'd ring out a [Am] warning

I'd ring out [F] love be[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters

[F] A[C][G7]|| over this [C] land [Em] [F] [G7] [C] [Em] [F]

If [G7] I had a [C] song [Em] [F] I'd [G7] sing it in the [C] morning [Em] [F]

I'd [G7] sing it in the [C] evening [Em] [F] all over this [G7] land

I'd sing out [C] danger I'd sing out a [Am] warning

I'd sing out [F] love be[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters

[F] A[C][G7]|| over this [C] land [Em] [F] [G7] [C] [Em] [F]

Well [G7] I've got a [C] hammer [Em] [F]

And [G7] I've got a [C] bell [Em] [F]

And [G7] I've got a [C] song [Em] to [F] sing all over this [G7] land

It's a hammer of [C] justice it's a bell of [Am] freedom

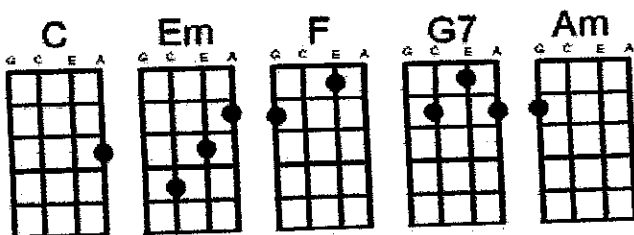
It's a song about [F] love be[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters

[F] A[C][G7]|| over this [C] land [Em] [F]

It's a [G7] hammer of [C] justice it's a bell of [Am] freedom

It's a song about [F] love be[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters

[F] A[C][G7]|| over this [C] land [F] [C]



23
America the Beautiful



G D D7 G
O beautiful for spacious skies, For amber waves of grain,

G D D A7 D
For purple mountain majesties Above the fruited plain!

G D7 D7 G
America! America! God shed his grace on thee
C G C D7 G
And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shining sea

Quiet
G D D7 G
O beautiful for pilgrim feet Whose stern impassioned stress

G D D A7 D
A thoroughfare of freedom beat Across the wilderness!
G D7 D7 G

America! America! God mend thine every flaw,
C G C D7 G
Confirm thy soul in self-control, Thy liberty in law!

G D D7 G
O beautiful for patriot dream That sees beyond the years
G D D A7 D
Thine alabaster cities gleam Undimmed by human tears!

G D7 D7 G
America! America! God shed his grace on thee
C G C D7 G
And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shining sea