

# 2019 June 1<sup>st</sup> Town Day 1-2pm

## SHUKULELE play list at Sanborn House

...High above the Aberjona River Valley, at the Historic Home of the Winchester Historical Society, the Sanborn House...

=====

### [first set]

1. Aint She Sweet
2. I Saw Her Standing There
3. Tonight You Belong to Me
4. If I Had a Hammer
5. Fly Me to the Moon (slower)
6. Rainbow Connection (slower)
7. This Little Light of Mine
8. You're 16
9. Tiny Bubbles
10. America the Beautiful

### [break - second set]

1. Climb Every Mountain
2. Edelweiss
3. Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow
4. Charlie on the MTA
5. Walk Right In
6. That's Amore
7. One Meatball
8. Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow
9. Stand By Me
10. Under the Boardwalk

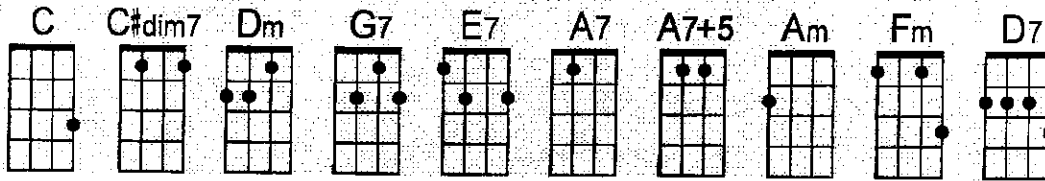
### [break - extras]

1. Let's Talk Dirty In Hawaiian
2. Going Up The Country
3. Maxwell Silver Hammer
4. Rock Around the Clock
5. Wagon Wheel
6. Rawhide
7. Yakity Yak

# Ain't She Sweet?

FEB 2014

by Milton Ager and Jack Yellen (1927)



**Intro:** (last two lines of verse): C, E7, A7, A7+5, D7, G7, C, G7

**Verse:**  
 C C#dim Dm G7 C C#dim Dm G7  
 Ain't she sweet? See her comin' down the street.  
 C E7 A7 A7+5  
 Now I ask you very con-fi-den-tial-ly,  
 D7 G7 C G7  
 Ain't she sweet?

**start** G7  
 / - / - 2 half  
 / / / / 4 quarter

C C#dim Dm G7 C C#dim Dm G7  
 Ain't she nice? Look her over once or twice  
 C E7 A7 A7+5  
 Now I ask you very con-fi-den-tial-ly,  
 D7 G7 C  
 Ain't she nice?

4x: ALTERNATE F/Dm  
 = HOLD F, ADD 3rd string fret 2

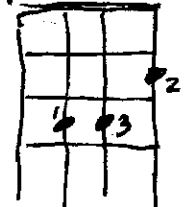
**Bridge:** Just cast an eye in her di-rec-tion  
 (Fm/Dm) x4  
 Oh, me, oh, my Ain't that per-fec-tion?

4x: ALTERNATE C/Am = HOLD C  
 ADD 4th string fret 2

C C#dim Dm G7 C C#dim Dm G7  
 I re-peat, Don't you think that's kind of neat?  
 C E7 A7 A7+5  
 Now I ask you very con-fi-den-tial-ly,  
 D7 G7 C  
 Ain't she sweet?

G G ← 2 G's  
 G+ G+ G+ G+ ← 4 G+'s

Augmented = G+



**Instrumental with kazoo:** same as verse chords

**Bridge** < Just cast an eye... : like above  
 Oh me oh my ... >

C C#dim Dm G7 C C#dim Dm G7  
 I re-peat, Don't you think that's kind of neat?  
 C E7 A7 A7+5  
 Now I ask you very con-fi-den-tial-ly,  
 D7 G7 C  
 Ain't she sweet?

one way: just slide index  
 finger from fret 2  
 (G) to fret 3 (G+)

**Ending:** C E7 A7 A7+5  
 Now I ask you very con-fi-den-tial-ly,  
 D7... G7... C... C/G7/C/  
 Ain't she sweet?

1 = index  
 2 = middle  
 3 = ring  
 4 = pinkie

✓ 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.

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.

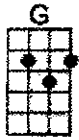
*Well my {F} heart went boom, when I crossed that room,*

*And I held her hand in {G} mine...{F}*

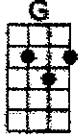
Well we {C}danced through the night, and we {F} held each other {C}tight,  
And before too long I fell in love with {G} her.  
Now{C} I'll never {C7} dance with {F}another, {Fm} Oooh

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.

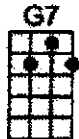
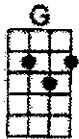
# Tonight You Belong To Me



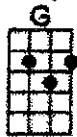
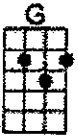
I know (I know) you belong to somebody new



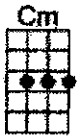
But tonight you belong to me.



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

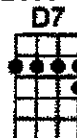
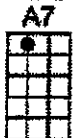
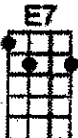


And tonight you belong to me.



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

*C - transit*

G

But tonight you belong to me.

D7

G

Just to little old me.

# IF I HAD A HAMMER w.m. Lee Hays, Pete Seeger

*Hammer, Bell, Song*

C Em F G7 C Em F  
00 - 00 - 00 - 00 00 - 00 - 00

G7 C Em F G7 C Em F  
If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the mor-ning  
G7 C Em F G7 G7sus G7  
I'd hammer in the eve-ning all over this land  
C Am  
I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out warning  
F C F C  
I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters  
F C G7 C Em F

① Hammer

G7 C Em F G7 C Em F  
If I had a song, I'd sing it in the mor-ning  
G7 C Em F G7 G7sus G7  
I'd sing it in the eve-ning all over this land  
C Am  
I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out warning  
F C F C  
I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters

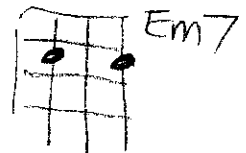
③ Song

F C G7 C Em F  
All-ll over this land

G7 C Em F G7 C Em F  
If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the mor-ning  
G7 C Em F G7 G7sus G7  
I'd ring it in the eve-ning all over this land  
C Am  
I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out warning  
F C F C  
I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters  
F C G7 C Em F  
All-ll over this land

② Bell

*instead of Em some can substitute*



G7 C Em F G7 C Em F  
Now I've got a ham-mer and I've got a bell  
G7 C Em F G7 G7sus G7  
And I've got a song to sing all over this land  
C Am  
It's the hammer of justice, it's the bell of free-dom  
F C F C  
It's the song about love between my brothers and my sisters

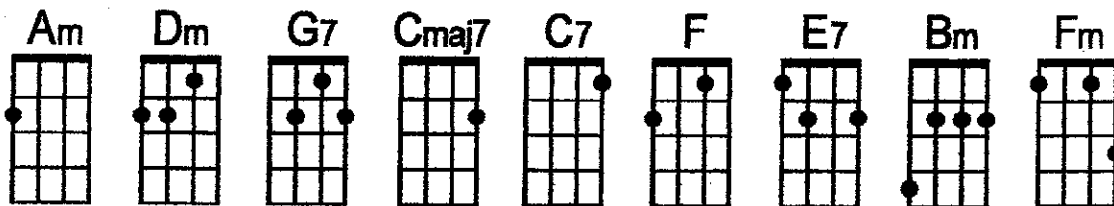
F C G7 C Em F G7  
All-ll over this land. It's the hammer.....(Repeat last 3 lines-then CODA)

CODA:

C Fm C  
La-a-nd

# Fly Me to The Moon

by Bert Howard (1954)



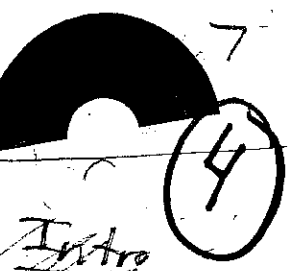
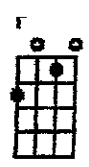
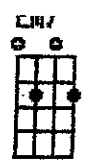
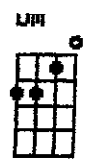
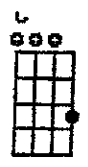
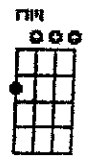
Am                    Dm                    G7                    Cmaj7, C7  
 Fly me to the moon and let me play among the stars  
 F                    Dm                    E7                    Am, A7  
 Let me see what spring is like on Jupiter and Mars.  
 Dm                    G7                    Em, A7  
 In other words, hold my hand  
 Dm                    G7                    Bm                    E7  
 In other words, darling, kiss me.

Am                    Dm                    G7                    Cmaj7, C7  
 Fill my heart with song and let me sing for ever more  
 F                    Dm                    E7                    Am, A7  
 You are all I long for, all I wor-ship and a-dore.  
 Dm                    G7                    Em, A7  
 In other words, please be true  
 Dm                    G7                    C E7  
 In other words, I love you

**Instrumental:** same chords as 2nd verse

Am                    Dm                    G7                    Cmaj7, C7  
 Fill my heart with song and let me sing for ever more  
 F                    Dm                    E7                    Am, A7  
 You are all I long for, all I wor-ship and a-dore.  
 Dm                    G7                    Em, A7  
 In other words, please be true  
 Dm                    G7                    C, Fm, C  
 In other words, I love you

LOW G

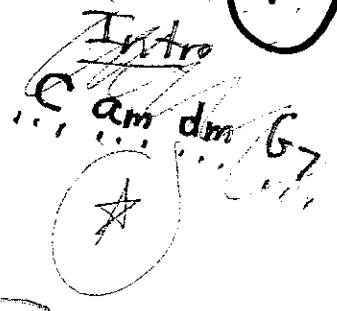
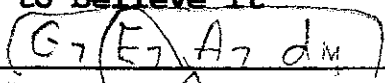


Rainbow Connection  
strum on Beat

[C] Why are there [Am] so many [F] songs about [G7] rainbows  
[C] and what's [Am] on the [F] other [G7] side  
[C] Rainbows are [Am] visions, but [F] only il-[G7] lusions  
and [C] rainbows have [Am] nothing to [F] hide [G7]

FM7 (or amin) !!!

[Fm] So we've been told and some choose to believe it  
[Em7] I know they're wrong, wait and see



[CHORUS]: strum on Beat

[Dm] Someday we'll [G7] find it, the [C] rainbow con-[Am] nection  
[Dm] The lovers, the [G7] dreamers, and [C] me

[C] Who said that [Am] every wish would [F] be heard and [G7] answered  
When [C] wished on the [Am] morning [F] star [G7]?

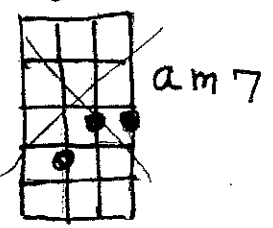
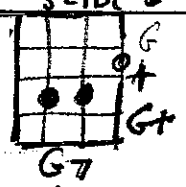
[C] Somebody [Am] thought of that and [F] someone [G7] believed it  
[C] Look what it's [Am] done, so [F] far [G7]

FM7 (or amin)

[Fm] What's so amazing that keeps us star gazing.  
[Em7] and what do you think we might see ?

[CHORUS]:

[Dm] Someday we'll [G7] find it, the [C] rainbow con-[Am] nection  
[Dm] The lovers, the [G7] dreamers, and [C] me



[G7] All of us under its [C] spell.

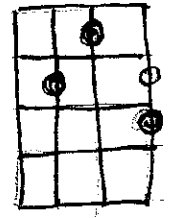
We [F] know that its [C] probably [G] magic

Have you been half asleep and have you heard voices?

I've heard them calling my name

Is this the sweet sound that called the young sailors.

The voice might be one and the same



[Fm7] I've heard it too many times to ignore it

[Em7] It's something that I'm supposed to be

[Dm] Someday we'll [G7] find it, the [C] rainbow con-[Am] nection

[Dm] The lovers, the [G7] dreamers, and [C] me

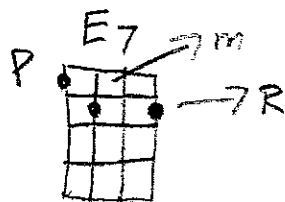
[G] La da da. [Am] de da da. [C] do la  
[F] La da da. [Gsus7] da. [G] De da [C] do !

Bong 57

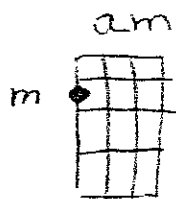
① 17

# THIS LITTLE LIGHT

Harry Dixon Loes (circa 1920)



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



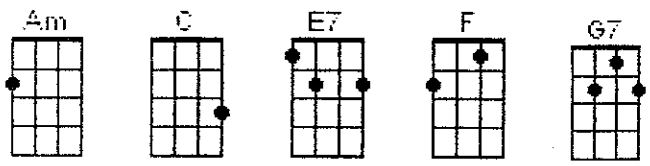
[C] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine  
[F] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it [C] shine  
[C] This little light of mine, [E7] I'm gonna let it [Am] shine  
Let it [C] shine, let it [G7] shine, let it [C] shine [C]

[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]

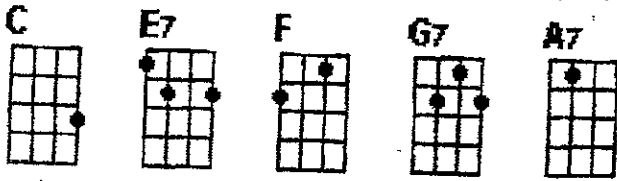
[C] Don't let anybody whoosh it out! I'm gonna let it shine  
[F] Don't let anybody whoosh it out! I'm gonna let it [C] shine  
[C] Don't let anybody whoosh it out! [E7] I'm gonna let it [Am] shine  
Let it [C] shine, let it [G7] shine, let it [C] shine [C]

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] ↓







Bonus

NOTE: 1



Turned - STRUM ON

C chord

1-2-3-4 pick-up -

↑ ↓

# You're Sixteen

(Bobby and Dick Sherman; later performed by Ringo Starr.)

2  
Bridge  
3  
know  
Bridge  
3  
outro

C E7  
You come on like a dream, peaches and cream,  
F C  
Lips like strawberry wine.

you're 16, you're beautiful  
and you're mine

D7 G7 C G7  
You're sixteen, you're beautiful, and you're mine.

echo: mine o mine

C E7  
You're all ribbons and curls, ooh, what a girl,  
F C  
eyes that sparkle and shine.

D7 G7 C  
You're sixteen, you're beautiful, and you're mine.

echo: mine o mine mine

Bridge:

E7  
You're my baby, you're my pet  
A7  
We fell in love on the night we met.

D7  
You touched my hand, my heart went pop.  
G7  
And ooh, when we kissed, we could not stop.

C E7  
You walked out of my dreams, and into my heart,  
F C  
now you're my angle divine.

D7 G7 C  
You're sixteen, you're beautiful, and you're mine.

ooh wa wa  
ooh wa wa

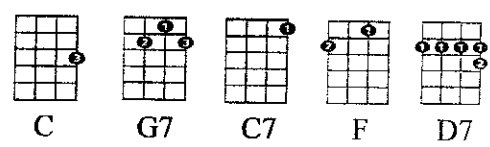
Intro

### Tiny Bubbles

3

Vamp: D7 G7 C A7  
D7 G7 C

up r  
release



**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

Intro

v1

Bridge

v2

Bridge

v2

bridge  
F G

Now here's to the golden moon  
**C** **D**  
 And here's to the silv'ry sea **A**  
**D7** **E7** **G7**  
 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

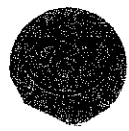
**C** **G7** **C**  
 With a feelin' that I'm gonna love ya 'til the end of time

**G7**  
 With a feelin' that I'm gonna love ya  
 Gonna love ya 'til the end **C(s)** **G7/C** 'til the end of time

Back to Bridge  
~~To Bridge~~

To Bridge to End ?

America the Beautiful



9]

23  
USA

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

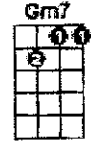
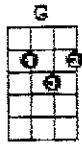
And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shining sea

# Climb Every Mountain

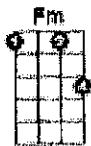
R+H



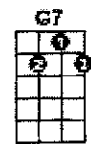
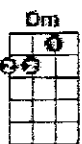
C D G  
Climb every mountain  
Gm7 C Fmaj7  
Search high and low



Fm C  
Follow every byway  
Dm G7 C  
Every path you know



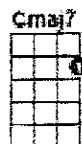
C D G  
Climb every mountain  
Gm7 C Fmaj7  
Ford every stream



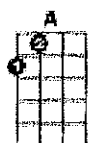
Fm C  
Follow every rainbow  
Dm G7 C  
Till you find your dream



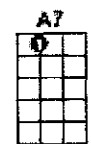
F Dm Dm6  
A dream that will need  
G7 C Cmaj7  
All the love you can give



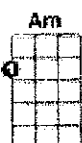
G Em7 A9  
Every day of your life  
A D D7  
For as long as you live



G A7 D  
Climb every mountain  
Dm G7 Cmaj7  
Ford every stream

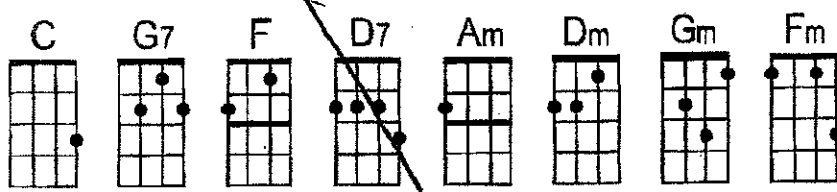


Am Dm  
Follow every rainbow  
C Caug Dm G7 C  
Till you find your dream



~~Hammerstein~~ C  
**Edelweiss**

by Rodgers and Hammerstein (1959)



Suggested waltz strum

C G7 C F  
E-del- weiss, E- del- weiss  
C Am Dm G7  
Every morning you greet me  
C G7 C F  
Small and white, clean and bright  
C G7 C  
You look happy to meet me



G7 C  
Blossom of snow, may you bloom and grow  
F D7 G G7  
Bloom and grow, for- ev- er  
C G7 C F  
E-del- weiss, E- del- weiss  
C G7 C  
Bless my homeland for-ev-er

Instrumental: C G7 C F /  
3 Beats C Am Dm G7 /  
C G7 C F /  
C G7 C

G7 C  
Blossom of snow, may you bloom and grow  
F D7 G G7  
Bloom and grow, for-ev- er

Ending (slow tempo): C Gm F Fm  
E- del- weiss E- del- weiss  
C G7 C  
Bless my homeland for-ev-er

12

## Charlie on the MTA

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**

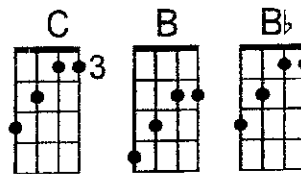
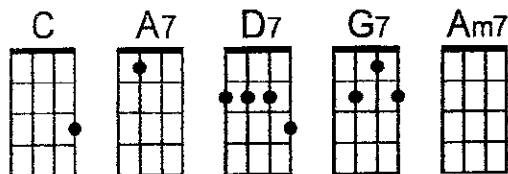
{D}Now all night long Charlie {G} rides through the stations,  
Crying, "{D}What will become of {A7} me?  
How {D} can I afford to see my {G} sister in Chelsea,  
Or my {D} brother in {A7} Rox- {D} bury?" **Chorus**

{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**

# Walk Right In (Original Lyrics)

by Gus Cannon and H. Woods (1929)



chords for optional walk down

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

C (C<sub>2</sub>/B/Bb/) A7 D7 G7 C G7

Walk right in, set ri-right down, and baby let your mind roll on. . . .

C C<sub>2</sub>/ B/ Bb/ A7 D7 G7

Hey, walk right in, they don't know why. . cuz' Daddy, you been stayin' too long . . . .

C Am7 C Am7 C Am7 C

Now, everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way o' walkin'

A7

Do you want to lose your mind?

C C<sub>2</sub>/B/Bb/ A7 D7 G7 C

Hey, walk right in, set ri-right down, and Daddy, let your mind roll on.

C (C<sub>2</sub>/B/Bb/) A7 D7 G7 C G7

Hey, walk right in, set ri-right down, and baby, let your mind roll on

C C<sub>2</sub>/ B Bb/ A7 D7 G7

Hey walk right in, stay a little while, but Daddy, you been stayin' too long.

C Am7 C Am7 C Am7 C

Now, everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way o' walkin'

A7

Do you want to lose your mind?

C (C<sub>2</sub>/B/Bb/) A7 D7 G7 C

Hey, walk right in, set ri-right down, and Daddy, let your mind roll on

**Instrumental (with kazoo):** same chords as verse

C (C<sub>2</sub>/B/Bb/) A7 D7 G7 C G7

Hey, walk right in, set right down, and Daddy let your mind roll on

C C<sub>2</sub>/ B/b/ A7 D7 G7

Hey walk right in, stay a little while, cuz Daddy, you been away too long

C Am7 C Am7 C Am7 C

Now, everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way o' walkin'

A7

Do you want to lose your mind?

C (C<sub>2</sub>/B/Bb/) A7 D7 G7 C A7

Hey, walk right in, set ri-right down, and Daddy, let your mind roll on.

D7 G7 C/ G7/ C/

And Daddy, let your mind roll on.

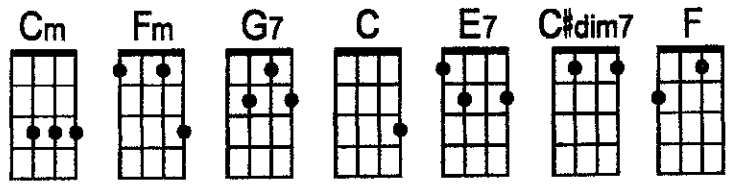
Bell

9

18

# That's Amore

by Harry Warren and Jack Brooks (1952)



tremolo intro: Cm Fm  
 In Napoli, where love is king,  
 Cm G7  
 When boy meets girl, here's what they say...

C G7  
 When the moon hits your eye like a big pizza pie, that's a-mor-e.  
 G7 C  
 When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine, that's a-mor-e.  
 C G7  
 Bells will ring, ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling, and you'll sing "Vita bel-la".  
 G7 C  
 Hearts will play tippy tippy tay, tippy tippy tay, like a gay tar-an-tel-la.

C G7  
 When the stars make you drool just like pasta fazool, that's a-mor-e.  
 G7 E7 C#dim7  
 When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet, you're in love.

F C  
 When you walk in a dream, but you know you're not dreaming, Sig-nor-e,  
 G7 C  
 Scusa me, but you see, back in old Napoli, that's a-mor-e!

**Repeat**



# One Meatball from Ken

A little old 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 2 X

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.

*Chorus*  
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.

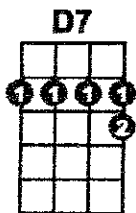
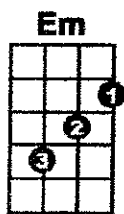
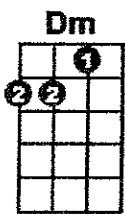
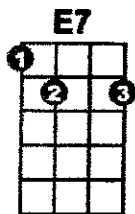
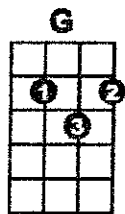
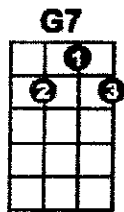
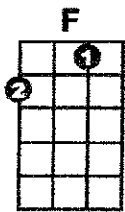
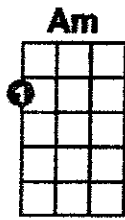
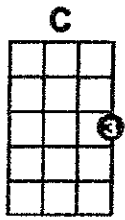
Am G F E7 Am G F E7  
One meatball, (no spagetti) one meatball, (no spagetti)  
Am G F E7 Am G-F-E7  
He could afford but one meatball.

am



# Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow

Shirelles, Carole King



C Am F G7  
Tonight you're mine completely,  
C Am F G  
You give your love so sweetly,  
E7 E7 Am  
Tonight the light of love is in your eyes,  
F G7 Dm C  
But will you love me tomor--row?

C Am F G7  
Is this a lasting treasure,  
C Am F G  
Or just a moment's pleasure,  
E7 E7 Am  
Can I believe the magic of your sighs,  
F G7 Dm C  
Will you still love me tomor--row?

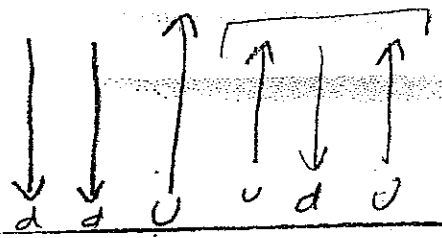
~~F~~ Em  
Tonight with words unspoken,  
F C  
You said that I'm the only one,  
F Em  
But will my heart be broken,

Am  
When the night (When the night)  
D7 Dm G7  
Meets the morning su---n. STOP 2 3 4

(hold strings pause)  
C Am F G7  
I'd like to know that your love,  
C Am F G  
Is love I can be sure of,  
E7 E7 Am  
So Tell me now and I won't ask again,  
F G7 Dm C  
Will you still love me tomor--row? X2

*I have  
Back to ★*

STRUM



# StandByMe Intro

Intro

C

Am

F

G

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

So darling, darling, stand by me

chorus

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 2x

1st pot.

3A



# Under the Boardwalk

by Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick

Chords:

verse1 <sup>G</sup> Oh the sun <sup>D</sup> beats down and melts the tar upon the roof  
<sup>D7</sup> And your shoes get so hot you wish your <sup>G, G7</sup> feet were fire-proof,  
<sup>C</sup> Under the boardwalk, down by the sea <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> On a blanket with my baby <sup>G</sup> is where I'll be

**Chorus:** <sup>Em</sup> Under the boardwalk, out of the sun  
<sup>D</sup> Under the boardwalk, we'll be having some fun  
<sup>Em</sup> Under the boardwalk, people walking above  
<sup>D</sup> Under the boardwalk, we'll be falling love,  
<sup>Em/ Em/ Em/ Em/</sup> Under the board-walk, board-walk.

verse2 <sup>G</sup> From a park nearby, happy sounds from a carou-sel <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>D7</sup> You can al-most taste the hotdogs and french fries they sell, <sup>G G7</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> Under the boardwalk, down by the sea <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> On a blanket with my baby <sup>G</sup> is where I'll be

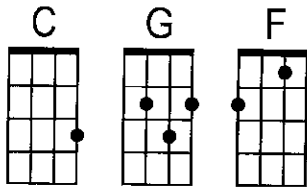
**Chorus**

~~6-C~~  
6-C

You can [G] dance .. every dance with the guy  
Who gave you the eye, let him [D7] hold you tight.  
You can smile .. every smile for the man  
Who held your hand 'Neath the [G] pale moonlight  
**But don't for [C] get who's taking you home**  
**And in whose arms you're[G] going to be**  
**So [D7] darlin', save the last dance for [G] me**  
Oh I [G] know, that the music's fine like sparkling wine,  
go and [D7] have your fun, Dance and sing  
but while we're apart, don't give your heart to [G] anyone  
**But don't for [C] get who's taking you home**  
**And in whose arms you're[G] going to be**  
**So [D7] darlin', save the last dance for [G] me**  
Under the {Em} boardwalk, out of the sun  
Under the {D}boardwalk, we'll be having  
some fun Under the {Em} boardwalk, people  
walking above Under the {D} boardwalk, we'll  
be falling love, Em/ Em/  
Em/ Em/  
Under the board-walk, board-walk.

# Let's Talk Dirty in Hawaiian

by John Prine



<sup>C</sup>  
I packed my bags and bought myself a ticket, for the land of the tall palm tree <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>C</sup>  
Aloha [insert location], Hello Wai-ki-ki

I just stepped down from the airplane, when I thought I heard her say <sup>F</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Waka waka nuka nuka, waka waka nuka nuka, Would you like a lei? Eh?

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
**Chorus:** Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, whisper in my ear  
Kicka poo ka maka wa wa wahini, are the words I long to hear <sup>C</sup>  
Lay your coconut on my tiki. What the hecka mooka mooka dear <sup>F</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, say the words I long to hear

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
It's a ukulele Honolulu sunset. Listen to the grass skirts sway  
Drinking rum from a pineapple, out on Honolulu Bay <sup>C</sup>  
The steel guitars all playing, while she's talking with her hands <sup>F</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Gimme gimme oka doka make a wish and wanna polka, are words I understand

## **Chorus**

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
I boughta lota junka with my moola, and sent it to the folks back home  
I never had the chance to dance the hula, I guess I should have known <sup>C</sup>  
When you start talking to the sweet wahini, walking in the pale moon-light <sup>F</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Oka doka what a setta knocka rocka sis boom bocas . Hope I said it right!

## **Chorus**

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
**Ending:** Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, are the words I long to hear

spoken: Aloha!

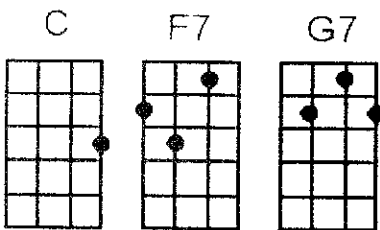
# Going Up The Country Canned Heat

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NPDkmPJlDQo> (original key Bb)

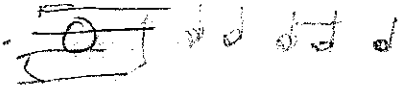
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.score.net/uk](http://www.score.net/uk)

1, 2, 3, 4, ...

I'm [C] going up the country baby don't you wanna go  
 I'm going [F7] up the country baby don't you wanna [C] go  
 I'm going [G7] to some place where I've never been be[C]fore  
 I'm [C] going I'm going where the water tastes like wine  
 I'm [F7] going where the water tastes like [C] wine  
 We can [G7] jump in the water stay drunk all the [C] time  
 I'm gonna [C] leave this city got to get away  
 I'm gonna [F7] leave this city got to get a[C]way  
 All this [G7] fussing and fighting man you know I sure can't [C] stay  
 [C] Now baby pack your leaving trunk  
 You know we got to leave today  
 Just exactly where we're going I cannot say but  
 [F7] We might even leave the US[C]A  
 'Cause it's a [G7] brand new game and I want to [C] play  
 I'm [C] going up the country baby don't you wanna go  
 I'm going [F7] up the country baby don't you wanna [C] go  
 I'm going [G7] to some place where I've never been be[C]fore  
 No use of you [F7] running or screaming and [C] crying  
 'Cause you got a [G7] home man long as I've got [C] mine  
 No use of you [F7] running or screaming and [C] crying  
 'Cause you got a [G7] home man long as I've got [C] mine



LOW G

~~INTRO ON F STRING~~ 

16

# Maxwell's Silver Hammer - Beatles 9 chords

Hear this song at: [http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hzsl99008\\_s](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hzsl99008_s)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

[C] Joan was quizzical [A7] studied pataphysical [Dm] science in the home  
[G7] Late nights all alone with a test tube [C] oh oh oh [G7] oh

[C] Maxwell Edison [A7] majoring in medicine [Dm] calls her on the phone  
[G7] Can I take you out to the pictures [C] Jo-o-o-o[G7]an

But [D7] as she's getting ready to go a [G7] knock comes on the door

[C] Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came [D7] down upon her head  
[G7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer

Made [Dm] sure that [G7] she was [C] <sup>1 2</sup>dead [G7] [C]

[C] [E7] [Am] [C7] [F] [C] [G7] [C]

[C] Back in school again [A7] Maxwell plays the fool again  
[Dm] Teacher gets annoyed

[G7] Wishing to avoid an unpleasant [C] sce e e [G7] ene

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

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

But [D7] when she turns her back on the boy he [G7] creeps up from behind

[C] Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came [D7] down upon her head  
[G7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer

Made [Dm] sure that [G7] she was dead

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

[C] P.C. Thirtyone [A7] said we caught a dirty one [Dm] Maxwell stands alone  
[G7] Painting testimonial pictures [C] oh oh oh [G7] oh

[C] Rose and Valerie [A7] screaming from the gallery [Dm] say he must go free  
The [G7] judge does not agree and he tells them [C] so-o-o-[G7] o

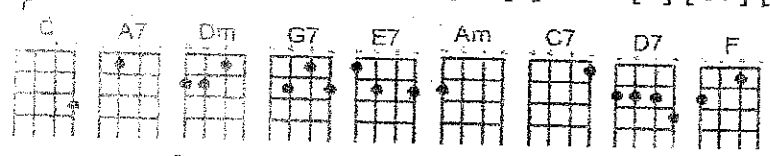
But [D7] as the words are leaving his lips a [G7] noise comes from behind

[C] Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came [D7] down upon his head  
[G7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer

Made [Dm] sure that he was [G7] dead

[C] [D7] [G7] [Dm] [G7] [C] [G7] [C]

[C] Sil[E7]ver [Am] Hamm[C7]er [F] [C] [G7] [C]







Wagon Wheel

Old Crow Medicine Show

21A

<sup>D</sup>  
{A-} Headed down south to the <sup>A7</sup>{E7} land of the pines

<sup>G</sup>  
I'm {F#m} thumbin' my way into {D} North Caroline

<sup>D</sup> {A-} Starin' up the road, And <sup>A</sup>{E7} pray to God I see <sup>G</sup>{D} headlights

<sup>D</sup> {A-} I made it down the coast in <sup>A</sup>{E7} seventeen hours

<sup>B</sup>{-F#m-} Pickin' me a bouquet of <sup>G</sup>{D} dogwood flowers

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

<sup>D</sup> {A-} So rock me mama like a <sup>A7</sup>{E7} wagon wheel

<sup>B</sup>{-F#m-} Rock me mama any <sup>G</sup>{D} way you feel

<sup>D</sup> {A-} Hey <sup>A7</sup>{E7} .... mama <sup>G</sup>{D} rock me

<sup>D</sup> {A-} Rock me mama like the <sup>A7</sup>{E7} wind and the rain

<sup>B</sup>{-F#m-} Rock me mama like a <sup>G</sup>{D} south-bound train

<sup>D</sup> {A-} Hey <sup>A7</sup>{E7} .... mama <sup>G</sup>{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 tummin' back, To {E7} livin' that old life {D} no more

21B

{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,*

*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-} *Hey{E7} .... mama {D}rock me*

Rawhide

A|----- 0 - 0- 0 0--3- 0--3- 0--3- 0---3  
 E|- 1- 1 -1 1-  
 1- 1- -----  
 C| 2- 2- 2- ----- 22A

G|-----

[Dm] Rollin' rollin' rollin', Rollin' rollin' rollin', Rollin' rollin' rollin', Rawhide

[Dm] Rollin' rollin' rollin' , though the streams are swollen

[F/C] Keep them dogies rollin', Rawhide

[Dm] Thru rain and wind and weather [C] hellbent for [Dm] leather

[C] Wishin' my [Bb] gal was by my [A7] side

[Dm] All the things I'm missin', Good [C] vittles, love and [Dm] kissin' Are [C] waiting at the [Dm] end [C] of my [Dm] ride

[Dm] Move 'em on (*head 'em up*)

head 'em [A7] up (*move 'em on*)

Move 'em [Dm] on (*head 'em up*) Raw[A7]hide

Cut 'em [Dm] out (*ride 'em in*)

ride 'em [A7] in (*cut 'em out*)

Cut 'em [Dm] out (*ride 'em*) [Bb] in [A7] Raw[Dm]hide

[Dm] Keep movin' movin' movin', though they're disapprovin'

[F/C] Keep them doggies movin', Rawhide

Don't [Dm] try to understand 'em

Just [C] rope, throw and [Dm] brand 'em

[C] Soon we'll be [Bb] living high and [A7] wide

[Dm] My heart's calculatin' my [C] true love will be [Dm] waitin'

Be [C] waitin' at the [Dm] end [C] of my [Dm] ride

[Dm] Move 'em on (*head 'em up*)

head 'em [A7] up (*move 'em on*)

Move 'em [Dm] on (*head 'em up*) Raw[A7]hide

Cut 'em [Dm] out (*ride 'em in*)

ride 'em [A7] in (*cut 'em out*)

Cut 'em [Dm] out (*ride 'em*) [Bb] in [A7] Raw[Dm]hide

**Repeat Chorus**

**YAKETY YAK**

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Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller, 1958 - The Coasters:

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

Intro Vamp: [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]

Take out the papers and the [G] trash

Or you don't get no spendin' [C] cash

If you don't scrub that kitchen [D7] floor

You ain't gonna rock and roll no [G] more

Yakety yak don't talk back! (stop)

Just finish cleanin' up your [G] room

Let's see that dust fly with that [C] broom

Get all that garbage out of [D7] sight

Or you don't go out Friday [G] night

Yakety yak/ don't talk back! (stop)

You just put on your coat and [G] hat

And walk yourself to the laundro [C] mat

And when you finish doin' [D7] that

Bring in the dog and put out the [G] cat

Yakety yak don't talk back! (stop)

**Instrumental Solo**

[G] [G] [G] [G] 2 beats on each chord

[C] [C] [C] [C]

[D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

[G] [G] [G] (stop) 1

Don't you give me no dirty [G] looks

Your father's hip; he knows what [C] cooks

Just tell your hoodlum friend out [D7] side

You ain't got time to take a [G] ride

Yakety yak don't talk back! (stop) *The End*

Yakety yak, yakety [G] yak

Yakety yak, yakety [G] yak

Yakety yak, yakety [G] yak

(pause)

[G]