

2019-11-23 Saturday Farmers Market at Jenks Center

BEATLES

- 1. I Saw Her Standing There**
- 2. With a Little Help from my Friends**
- 3. All My Loving**
- 4. Eight Days a Week**
- 5. I Feel Fine**
- 6. Ob-La Di, Ob-La-Da**
- 7. Octopus's Garden**
- 8. When I'm Sixty Four**
- 9. Yellow Submarine**

FAVORITES and FARMER'S MARKET FOOD SONGS

- 1. Do You Hear the People Sing ?**
- 2. Blowing in the Wind**
- 3. If I Had a Hammer**
- 4. Country Roads**
- 5. I Love this Market (This Land is your Land)**
- 6. That's AMORE**
- 7. One Meatball**
- 8. Banana Boat Song**
- 9. Tiny Bubbles**

✓ 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}*

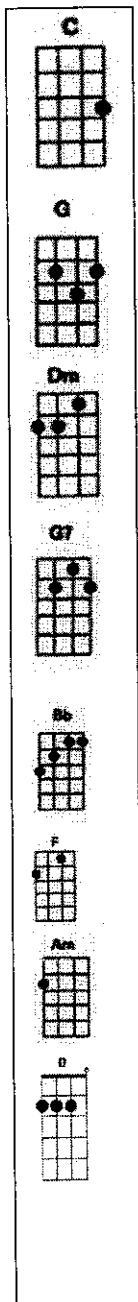
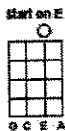
Well we {C} danced through the night, and we {F} held each other{C} tight,
And before too long I fell in love with{G} her.
Now{C} I'll never {C7} dance with {F}another, {Fm} Oooh
when I {C} saw her {G} standing {C} there.

*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.

WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS (C-G-Dm-G7-Bb-F-Am-D) - (4/4)

By the Beatles



INTRO: [C] //// [G] //// [Dm] //// //// [G7] //// [C] ////

[C] What would you **[G]** think if I **[Dm]** sang out of tune
[Dm] Would you stand up and **[G7]** walk out on **[C]** me? //// //
[C] Lend me your **[G]** ears and I'll **[Dm]** sing you a song
[Dm] And I'll try not to **[G7]** sing out of **[C]** key (no break)

I get [Bb] by with a little [F] help from my [C] friends
Mm I get [Bb] high with a little [F] help from my [C] friends
Mm I'm gonna [F] try with a little help from my [C] friends //// [G7] ////

[C] What do I **[G]** do when my **[Dm]** love is away?
([Dm] Does it worry you to **[G7]** be a-**[C]**-lone?) //// //
[C] How do I **[G]** feel by the **[Dm]** end of the day?
[Dm] Are you sad because you're **[G7]** on your **[C]** own? (no break)

I get [Bb] by with a little [F] help from my [C] friends
Mm I get [Bb] high with a little [F] help from my [C] friends
Mm I'm gonna [F] try with a little help from my [C] friends //// [G7] ////

Do you **[Am]** need any-**[D]**-body? **[C]** I need some-**[Bb]**-body to **[F]** love
 Could it **[Am]** be any-**[D]**-body? **[C]** I want some-**[Bb]**-body to **[F]** love ////

([C] Would you be-**[G]**-lieve in a **[Dm]** love at first sight?)
[Dm] Yes I'm certain that it **[G7]** happens all the **[C]** time //// //
([C] What do you **[G]** see when you **[Dm]** turn out the light?)
[Dm] I can't tell you, but I **[G7]** know it's **[C]** mine

I get [Bb] by with a little [F] help from my [C] friends
Mm I get [Bb] high with a little [F] help from my [C] friends
Mm I'm gonna [F] try with a little help from my [C] friends //// [G7] ////

Do you **[Am]** need any-**[D]**-body? **[C]** I need some-**[Bb]**-body to **[F]** love
 Could it **[Am]** be any-**[D]**-body? **[C]** I want some-**[Bb]**-body to **[F]** love

I get [Bb] by with a little [F] help from my [C] friends
Mm I get [Bb] high with a little [F] help from my [C] friends
Mm I'm gonna [F] try with a little help from my [C] friends //// [G7] ////

Tag:
Yes I get [Bb] by with a little help from my [F] friends
[F] With a little help from my [C] friends

All My Loving

Beatles

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gWvurnpKiE4>

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

Intro: [C] [G] [C]

Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you

To[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you

Re[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7]

And then [Dm] while I'm a[G7]way

I'll write [C] home ev'ry [Am] day

And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you

I'll pre[Dm]tend that I'm [G7] kissing

The [C] lips I am [Am] missing

And [F] hope that my [Dm] dreams will come [Bb] true [G7]

And then [Dm] while I'm [G7] away

I'll write [C] home ev'ry [Am] day

And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you

[C] All my [Am/C] loving [C+] I will send to [C] you

[C] All my [Am/C] loving [C+] darling I'll be [C] true

Instrumental: [F] [C] [Dm] [G7] [C]

Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you

To[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you

Re[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7]

And then [Dm] while I'm a[G7]way

I'll write [C] home ev'ry [Am] day

And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you

All my [Am/C] loving [C+] I will send to [C] you

All my [Am/C] loving [C+] darling I'll be [C] true

All my [Am/C] loving all my [C] loving ooh

All my [Am/C] loving I will send to [C] you



Eight Days A Week Beatles

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0uKwo7exlEY>

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

Intro: [C] [D7] [F] [C]

[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

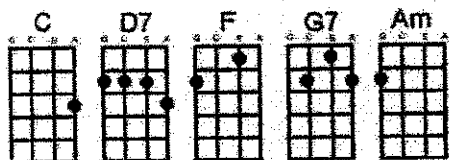
[C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time

[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

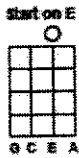
[C] [D7] [F] [C]



OBLADI OBLADA (C-C7-G-G7-F-Am) - (4/4)

By The Beatles

Try a calypso strum: 1+ 2+ 3+ 4+



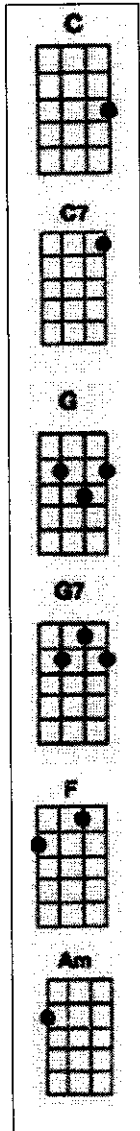
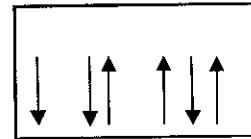
INTRO: [C] //// [G] //// [G7] //// [C] ////

[C] Desmond has a barrow in the [G] market place

[G7] Molly is the singer in a [C] band

[C] Desmond says to [C7] Molly "girl I [F] like your face"

And Molly [C] says this as she [G7] takes him by the [C] hand



Chorus:

Ob-la-[C]-di ob-la-da life goes [G] on [Am] brah

[F] La-la how the [G7] life goes [C] on

Ob-la-[C]-di ob-la-da life goes [G] on [Am] brah

[F] La-la how the [G7] life goes [C] on

[C] Desmond takes a trolley to the [G] jeweler's store

[G7] Buys a twenty carat golden [C] ring

[C] Takes it back to [C7] Molly waiting [F] at the door

And as he [C] gives it to her [G7] she begins to [C] sing

Chorus, then bridge:

[F] In a couple of years they have built a home, sweet [C] home //// ////

[F] With a couple of kids running in the yard

Of [C] Desmond and Molly [G] Jones (Ah ha ha ha ha ha)

[C] Happy ever after in the [G] market place

[G7] Desmond lets the children lend a [C] hand

[C] Molly stays at home [C7] and does her [F] pretty face

And in the [C] evening she still [G7] sings it with the [C] band

Chorus, then bridge:

[F] In a couple of years they have built a home, sweet [C] home //// ////

[F] With a couple of kids running in the yard

Of [C] Desmond and Molly [G] Jones (Ah ha ha ha ha ha)

[C] Yeah, Happy ever after in the [G] market place

[G7] Molly lets the children lend a [C] hand

[C] Desmond stays at home [C7] and does his [F] pretty face

And in the [C] evening she's a [G7] singer with the [C] band

Chorus

TAG: And if you [Am] want some fun, Sing [F] ob-la-[G7]-di bla-[C]-da

I Feel Fine

artist: The Beatles , writer: Paul McCartney, John Lennon

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

Intro:

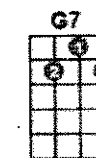
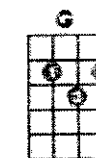
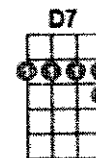
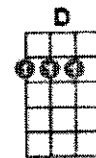
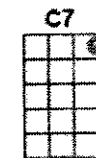
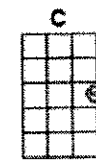
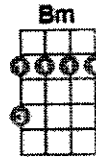
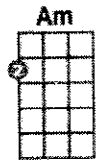
[D7] Said so, I'm in love with [C7] her and I feel [G7] fine

[G7] Baby's good to me you know,
She's happy as can be you know she
[D7] Said so, I'm in love with [C7] her and I feel [G7] fine
[G7] Baby says she's mine you know
she tells me all the time you know she
[D7] Said so, I'm in love with [C7] her and I feel [G7] fine
[G] I'm so [Bm] glad that [C] she's my little [D] girl
[G] She's so [Bm] glad she's [Am] telling all the [D] world, that her
[G7] Baby buys her things you know,
he buys her diamond rings you know she
[D7] Said so, She's in love with [C7] me and I feel [G7] fine

Instrumental:

[D7] Said so, I'm in love with [C7] her and I feel [G7] fine

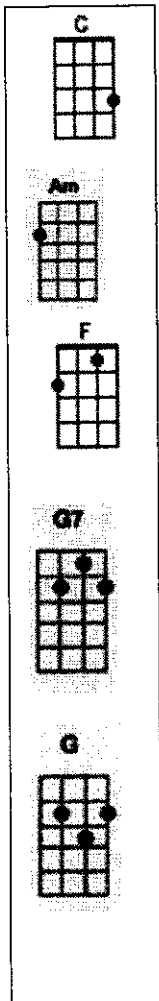
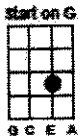
[G7] Baby says she's mine you know
she tells me all the time you know she
[D7] Said so, I'm in love with [C7] her and I feel [G7] fine
[G] I'm so [Bm] glad that [C] she's my little [D] girl
[G] She's so [Bm] glad she's [Am] telling all the [D] world, that her
[G7] Baby buys her things you know,
he buys her diamond rings you know she
[D7] Said so, She's in love with [C7] me and I feel [G7] fine
[D7] Shes in love with [C7] me and i feel [G7] fine



OCTOPUS'S GARDEN (C-Am-F-G7-G) - (4/4)

By Ringo Starr and the Beatles

INTRO: Strum in on C



[C] I'd like to be, [Am] under the sea
In an [F] octopus's [C] garden in the [G7] shade [G7]
[C] He'd let us in, [Am] knows where we've been,
In his [F] octopus's [C] garden in the [G7] shade [G7]

[Am] I'd ask my friends to come and see
[F] An octopus's [G] garden with me, ////
[C] I'd like to be, [Am] under the sea
In an [F] octopus's [G7] garden in the [C] shade [C]

[C] We would be warm, [Am] below the storm
In our [F] little hidea-[C]-way beneath the [G7] waves [G7]
[C] Resting our head, [Am] on the sea bed,
In an [F] octopus's [C] garden near a [G7] cave [G7]

[Am] We would sing and dance around
[F] Because we know we [G] can't be found ////
[C] I'd like to be, [Am] under the sea
In an [F] octopus's [G7] garden in the [C] shade [C]

[C] We would shout, [Am] and swim about
[F] The coral that [C] lies beneath the [G7] waves [G7]
[C] Oh, what joy, [Am] for every girl and boy
[F] Knowing they're [C] happy and they're [G7] safe [G7]

[Am] We would be, so happy you and me,
[F] No one there, to tell us what to [G] do ////
[C] I'd like to be, [Am] under the sea,
In an [F] octopus's [G7] garden with [C] you [C]
In an [F] octopus's [G7] garden with [C] you [C]↓ [G7]↓ [C]↓

G

WHEN I'M SIXTY-FOUR (G-D7-G7-C-C#dim-E7-A7-Em-B7-D-A) - 4/4

By the Beatles, credited to Lennon & McCartney

1st note
↓

INTRO: [G] //// ////

[G] When I get older, losing my hair, many years from [D7] now
 [D7] Will you still be sending me a valentine, birthday greetings, [G] bottle of wine
 [G] If I'd been out 'til a quarter to three, [G7] would you lock the [C] door
 [C] Will you still [C#dim] need me, [G] will you still [E7] feed me,
 [A7] when I'm [D7] sixty [G] four

[Em](x8) [D](x4) [Em](x4)

[Em] You'll be older [B7] too //// ////
 [Em] and if you [A] say the word, [C] I could [D] stay with [G] you [D7]

[G] I could be handy mending a fuse when your lights have [D7] gone
 [D7] You could knit a sweater by the fireside, Sunday mornings, [G] go for a ride
 [G] Doing the garden, digging for weeds, [G7] who could ask for [C] more
 [C] Will you still [C#dim] need me, [G] will you still [E7] feed me,
 [A7] when I'm [D7] sixty [G] four

[Em] Every summer we can rent a cottage on the Isle of [D] Wight
 [D] if it's not too [Em] dear
 [Em] We shall scrimp and [B7] save, //// ////
 [Em] Grandchildren [A] on your knee, [C] Vera, [D7] Chuck & [G] Dave [D7]

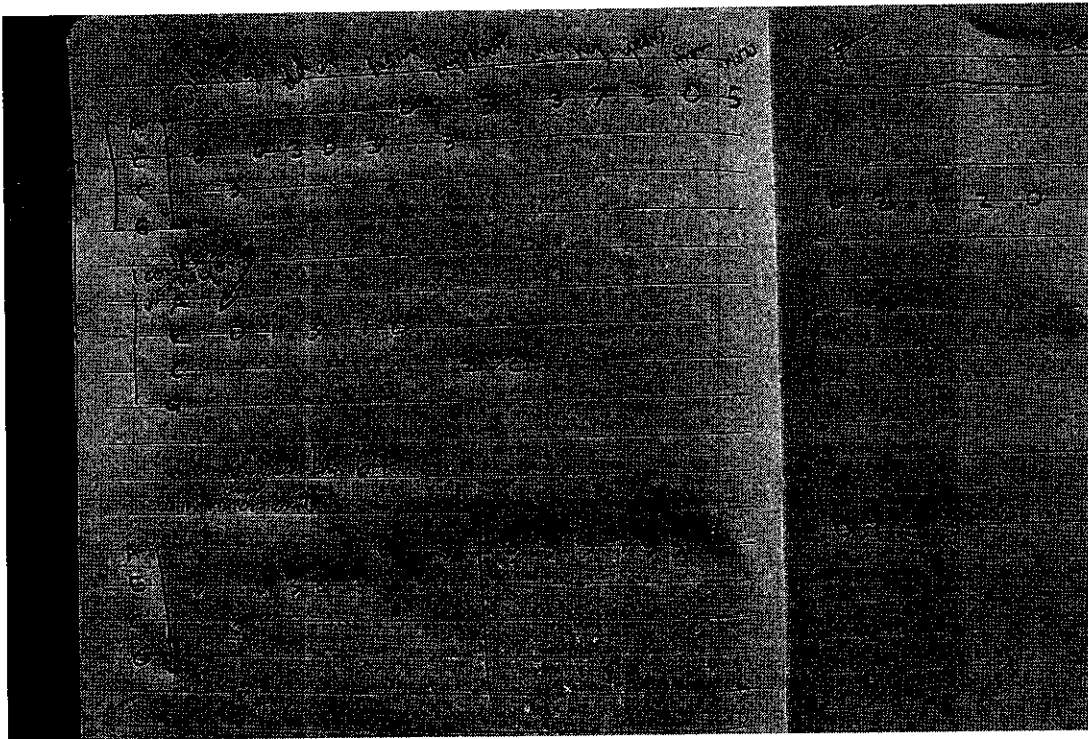
(spoken, no strumming) 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8

[G] Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of [D7] view
 [D7] Indicate precisely what you mean to say, yours sincerely [G] wasting away
 [G] Give me your answer, fill in a form, [G7] mine forever [C] more
 [C] Will you still [C#dim] need me, [G] will you still [E7] feed me,
 [A7] when I'm [D7] sixty [G] four

Tag:

Will you still [C#dim] need me, [G] will you still [E7] feed me,
 [A7] when I'm [D7] sixty [G] four

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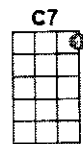
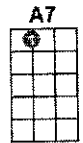


When I'm 64 [C]

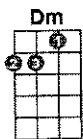
artist: The Beatles , writer: Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rWW67dkq-M8>

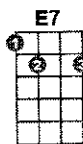
[C] When I get older losing my hair, many years from [G] now
[G7] Will you still be sending me a valentine,
[G] Birthday greetings [C] bottle of wine?
If I'd been out till quarter to three, [C7] Would you lock the [F] door
Will you still [Fm] need me, [C] will you still [A7] feed me,
[D] When I'm [G] sixty-[C] four?



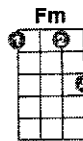
[Am] La la la la la [G] la la la, [Am] mmm, You'll be older [E7]
too
[Am] (ah ah ah ah), and if you [Dm] say the word
[F] I could [G] stay with [C] you [G7]



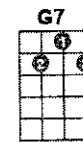
[C] I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights have [G] gone
[G7] You can knit a sweater by the fireside,
[G] Sunday mornings [C] go for a ride
Doing the garden, digging the weeds, [C7] Who could ask for [F] more?
[F] Will you still [Fm] need me, [C] will you still [A7] feed me,
[D] When I'm [G] sixty [C] -four?



[Am] Every summer we can rent a cottage,
In the Isle of [G] Wight, if it's not too [Am] dear
We shall scrimp and [E7] save,
[Am] our grandchildren [Dm] on your knee,
[F] Vera, [G] Chuck, and [C] Dave [G7]



[C] Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of [G] view
[G7] Indicate precisely what you mean to say,
[G] Yours sincerely, [C] Wasting Away
Give me your answer, fill in a form, [C7] mine for ever [F] more



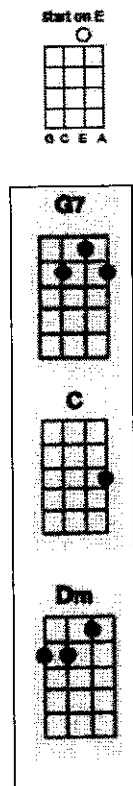
[F] Will you still [Fm] need me, [C] will you still [A7] feed me,
[D] When I'm [G] sixty-[C] four?

[F] Will you still [Fm] need me, [C] will you still [A7] feed me,
[D] When I'm [G] sixty-[C] four?

Also uses
Am, C, D
F, G

YELLOW SUBMARINE (G7-C-Dm) - (4/4)

By the Beatles



INTRO: Strum in on [C] for a few measures

[C] In the [G7] town where I was [C] born,
Lived a [Dm] man who sailed to [G7] sea,
And he [G7] told us of his [C] life,
In the [Dm] land of subma-[G7]-rines.

[C] So we [G7] sailed up to the [C] sun,
'Til we [Dm] found a sea of [G7] green,
And we [G7] lived beneath the [C] waves,
In our [Dm] yellow subma-[G7]-rine.

Chorus:

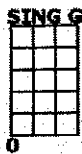
[C] We all live in a [G7] yellow submarine,
[G7] Yellow submarine, [C] yellow submarine.
[C] We all live in a [G7] yellow submarine,
[G7] Yellow submarine, [C] yellow submarine.

[C] And our [G7] friends are all on [C] board,
Many [Dm] more of them live next [G7] door,
And the [G7] band begins to [C] play... (band sounds) ..[G7]

Chorus

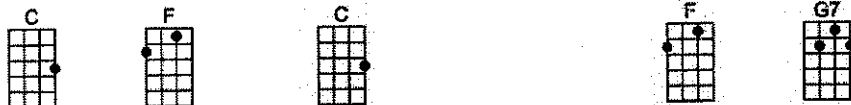
[C] As we [G7] live a life of [C] ease
Every [Dm] one of us has all we [G7] need
Sky of [G7] blue and sea of [C] green
In our [Dm] yellow subma-[G7]-rine

Chorus (2X)

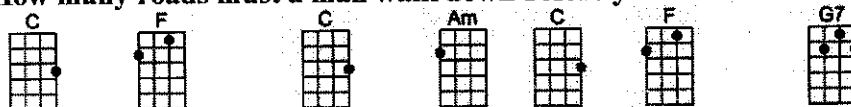


BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

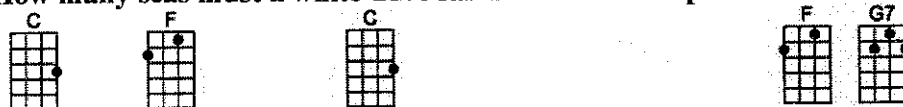
4/4 1...2...1234



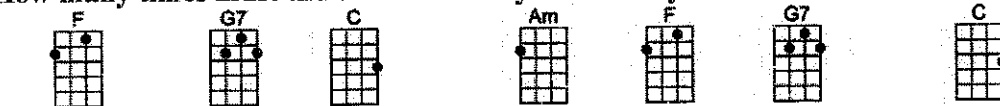
How many roads must a man walk down before you call him a man?



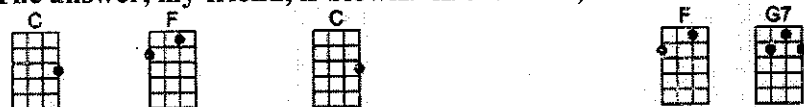
How many seas must a white dove sail before she sleeps in the sand?



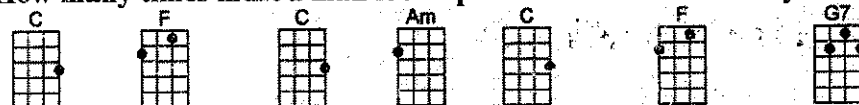
How many times must the cannonballs fly before they're for-ever banned?



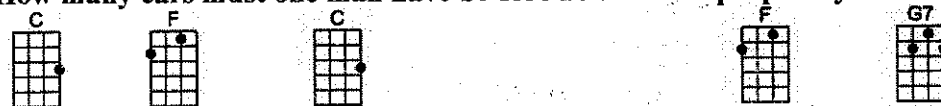
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind.



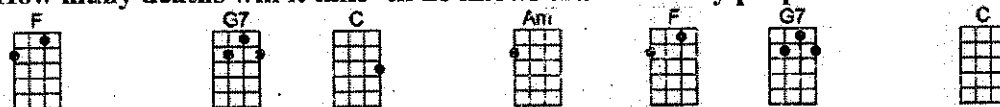
How many times must a man look up before he can see the sky?



How many ears must one man have before he can hear people cry?



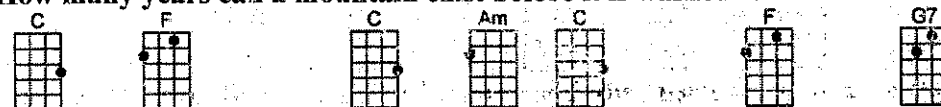
How many deaths will it take 'til he knows that too many people have died?



The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind.



How many years can a mountain exist before it is washed to the sea?



How many years can some people exist before they're allowed to be free?



How many times can a man turn his head and pretend that he just doesn't see?



The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind. (X2)

Do You Hear The People Sing

artist: Les Miserables Cast, writer: Claude-Michel Schönberg, Alain Boublil, Jean-Marc Natel, Herbert Kretzmer

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

FIRST NOTES hold F chord these are the notes



From [http://](http://...)

Do you hear

but some key diffs

Do you [F] hear the people sing?
Singing the [Bb] song of angry [F] men?
It is the [Dm] music of a [G] people
Who will [C] not be slaves again!
When the [F] beating of your heart
Echoes the [Bb] beating of the [F] drums
There is a [Dm] life about to [Gm] start
When to-[C7]morrow [F] comes!

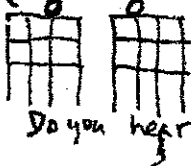
One down stroke of Dm to get ready for Gm give yourself time

Replace E with E7 (easier)

[E] Will you [Am] join in our crusade?
Who will be [Em] strong and stand with me?
Be-[Dm]yond the barricade
Is there a [Am] world you long to see?
Then [F] join in the fight
That will [Dm] give you the right to be [G] free!

Do you [C] hear the people sing?
Singing the [F] song of angry [C] men?
It is the [Am] music of a [D] people
Who will [G] not be slaves again!
When the [C] beating of your [C] heart
Echoes the [F] beating of the [C] drums
There is a [Am] life about to [Dm] start
When to-[G7]morrow [C] comes!

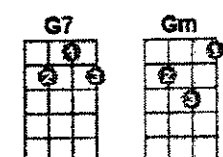
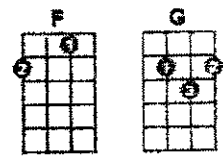
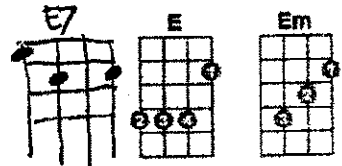
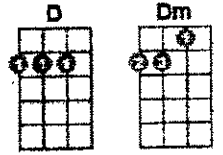
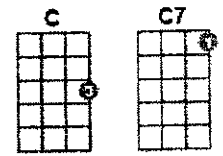
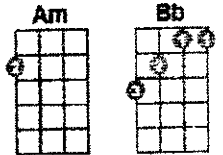
FIRST NOTES hold C chord



Do you hear

[C] Will you [Am] give all you can give
So that our [Em] banner may advance
Some will [Dm] fall and some will live
Will you stand [Am] up and take your chance?
The [F] blood of the martyrs
Will [Dm] water the meadows of [G] France!

Do you [C] hear the people sing?
Singing the [F] song of angry [C] men?
It is the [Am] music of a [D] people
Who will [G] not be slaves again!
When the [C] beating of your [C] heart
Echoes the [F] beating of the [C] drums
There is a [Am] life about to [Dm] start
When to-[G7]morrow [C] comes!



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

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

All-----ll over this land

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

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

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)

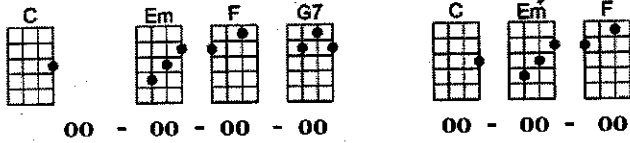
CODA:

C Fm C
La-----a-----nd

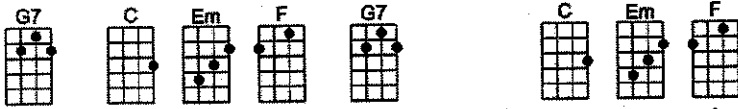


IF I HAD A HAMMER w.m. Lee Hays, Pete Seeger

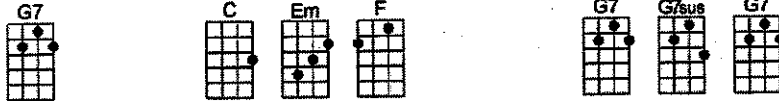
4/4 1...2...1234



instead of Em
can use Em7



If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the mor-ning



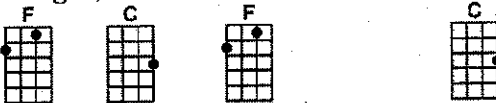
I'd hammer in the eve-ning all over this land

HAMMER

skip if you like



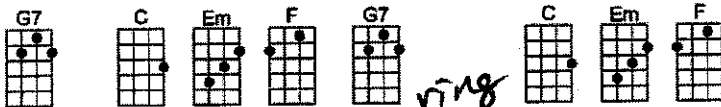
I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out warning



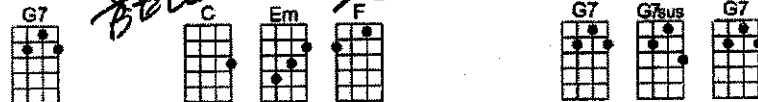
I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters



All-ll over this land



If I had a song, I'd sing it in the mor-ning

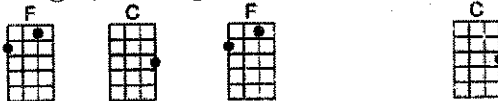


I'd sing it in the eve-ning all over this land

BELL



I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out warning

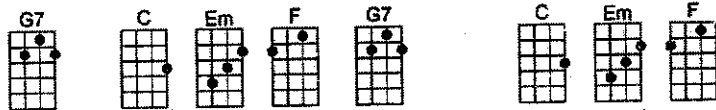


I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters

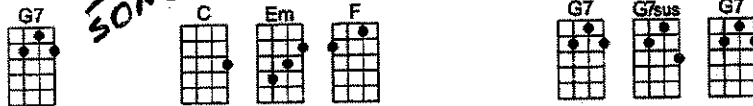


All-ll over this land

p.2 If I Had a Hammer



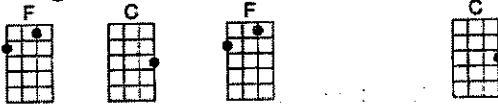
If I had a bell I'd ring it in the morning



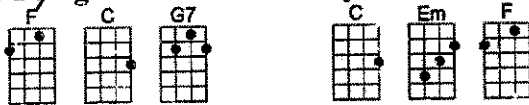
I'd ring it in the evening all over this land



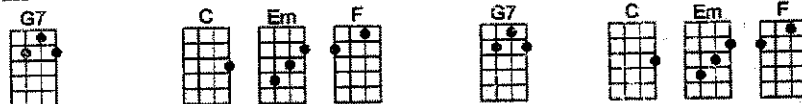
I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out warning



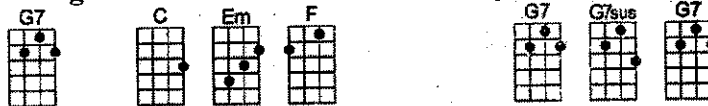
I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters



All over this land



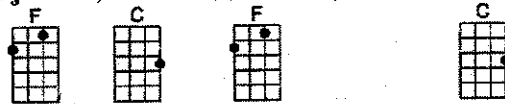
Now I've got a hammer and I've got a bell



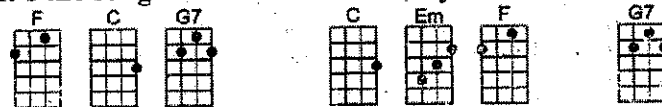
And I've got a song to sing all over this land



It's the hammer of justice, it's the bell of freedom



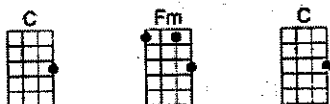
It's the song about love between my brothers and my sisters



All over this land.

It's the hammer.....(Repeat last 3 lines-then CODA)

CODA:



La-a-and

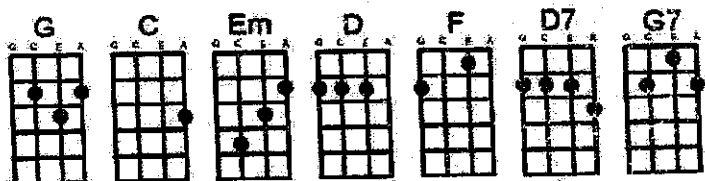
SONG

Country Roads John Denver

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oN86d0CdghQ> (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

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

[G] Almost heaven [Em] West Virginia
[D] Blue Ridge mountains [C] Shenandoah [G] River
[G] Life is old there [Em] older than the trees
[D] Younger than the mountains [C] growing like a [G] breeze
[G] Country roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be[C]long
West Vir[G]ginia mountain [D] momma
Take me [C] home country [G] roads
[G] All my memories [Em] gather round her [D] miner's lady
[C] Stranger to blue [G] water
[G] Dark and dusty [Em] painted on the sky
[D] Misty taste of moonshine [C] tear drop in my [G] eye
Country [G]roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be[C]long
West Vir[G]ginia mountain [D] momma
Take me [C] home country [G] roads
[Em] I hear her [D] voice
In the [G] mornin' hours she [G7] calls me
The [C] radio re[G]minds me of my [D] home far away
And [Em] drivin' down the [F] road I get the [C] feelin'
That I [G] should have been home [D] yesterday yester[D7]day
Country [G]roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be[C]long
West Vir[G]ginia mountain [D] momma
Take me [C] home country [G] roads
Take me [D] home country [G] roads
Take me [D] home country [G] roads



We Love This Market / This Land

no say 2/20/14

(C) This land is (F) your land . This land is (C) my land.

From Cali (G7)ifornia to the New York (C) island.

From the red wood (F) forest to the Gulf Stream (C) waters

(G7) This land was made for you and (C) Me....

E7 Am

(C) As I was (F) walking that ribbon of (C) highway.

I saw ((G7) above me that endless (C) skyway

I saw be-(F) low me that golden (C) valley

(G7) This land was made for you and (C) me.

E7 am

(C) We Love this (F) Market... This Farmer's (C) Market.

And all the (G7) produce that's grown or-(C) ganic..

We love the (F) crafts here. And all the (C) baked goods.

(G7) This Market's here for you and (C) Me..

E7 Am

(C) Thanksgiving's (F) coming....and then it's (C) Christmas ..

Oh you can (G7) shop here..and fill your (C) Wish List.

We love this (F) Market... This Farmer's (C) Market...

(G7) This Market's here for you and (C) Me ..

E7 Am

Sent from my iPad

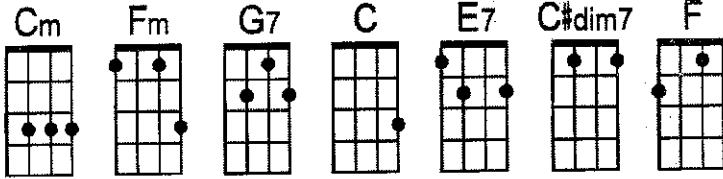
C

Repeat

F

That's Amore

by Harry Warren and Jack Brooks (1952)



3/4 time

tremolo intro: Cm-----Fm-----Cm-----G7\ (-hold-)
 In Napoli— where love is king— when boy meets girl— here's what they sing—

(--tacet-----) |C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 When the moon hits your eye like a big piz-za 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, tinga-linga-ling, tinga-linga-ling, and you'll sing "Vi—ta bel—la—"
 . . . |G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |C . . . | . . . | . . . |C\ |
 Hearts will play tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay, like a gay tar-an—tel—la—

(--tacet-----) |C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 When the stars make you drool just like pas-ta fa—zool, that's a—mor—e—
 . . . |G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |E7 . . . | . . . |C#dim . . . | . . . |
 When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet, you're in lo—ve—
 . . . |F . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 When you walk in a dream, but you know you're not dream-ing, Sig-nor—e—
 . . . |G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |C . . . | . . . | . . . |G7\ |C\ (-hold-)
 Scu-sa me, but you see, back in old Na-po-li, that's a—mor—e—!

(With Drunken Gusto!)

(--tacet-----) |C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 When— the— moon hits your eye like a big piz-za 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, tinga-linga-ling, tinga-linga-ling, and you'll sing "Vi—ta bel—la—"
 . . . |G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |C . . . | . . . | . . . |C\ |
 Hearts will play tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay, like a gay tar—an—tel—la—

(--tacet-----) |C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 When— the— stars make you drool just like pas-ta fa—zool, that's a—mor—e—
 . . . |G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |E7 . . . | . . . |C#dim . . . | . . . |
 When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet, you're in lo—ve—
 . . . |F\ --- --- |F\ --- --- |F\ --- --- |F\ --- --- |C\ --- --- |C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 When you walk— in a dream— but you know you're not dream-ing, Sig—nor—e—
 . . . |G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |C . . . | . . . | . . . |G7\ |C\ |
 Scu—sa me, but you see, back in old Na-po-li, that's— a—mor—e—!

10

5

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.

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

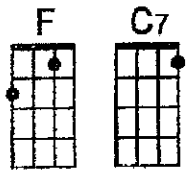
Am G F (E7) Am E7 Am
Little man felt so very bad, One meat ball is all he had.
Am Dm E7—~~tacet~~—
And in his dreams he hears the call, You get no bread with your one meat ball.

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.

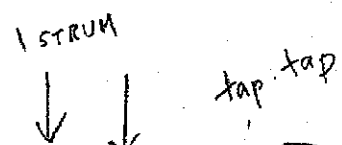
Am G F E7 Am G F E7
One meatball, (no spagetti) one meatball, (no spagetti)
Am G F E7 Am G-F-E7
He could afford but one meatball. (am)

Banana Boat Song

Jamaican folk song, c. 1950, writer unknown
(as sung by Harry Belafonte)



(Sing F)



Chorus:

Day-o, Day-ay-ay-o, daylight come an' me wan' go home
 Day-o, Day-ay-ay-o, daylight come an' me wan' go home

Work all night on a drink a' rum, daylight come an' me wan' go home.

Stack banana till de mornin' come, daylight come an' me wan' go home.

Come, Mister tally man an' tally me banana, daylight come an' me wan' go home.

Me say come, Mister tally man an' tally me banana, daylight come an' me wan' go home.

~~Six~~ six han', seven han', eight han' bunch, daylight come an' me wan' go home

Six han', seven han', eight han' bunch, daylight come an' me wan' go home

Chorus

Beautiful bunch of ripe banana, daylight come an' me wan' go home

Hide the deadly, black taranch-la, daylight come an' me wan' go home

~~Six~~ six han', seven han', eight han' bunch, daylight come an' me wan' go home

Six han', seven han', eight han' bunch, daylight come an' me wan' go home

Chorus

Come, Mister tally man an' tally me banana, daylight come an' me wan' go home.

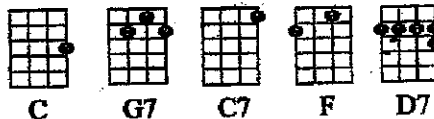
Me say come, Mister tally man an' tally me banana, daylight come an' me wan' go home.

Chorus and End (sing last line slowly)

Tiny Bubbles

Vamp: D7 G7 C A7
 D7 G7 C

*up p
 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

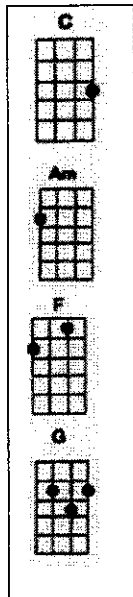
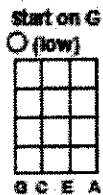
bridge
 F
 Now here's to the golden moon
 C
 And here's to the silv'ry sea
 D7 G7
 And mostly here's a toast to you and me STOP

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
 C (5) G7 C1
 Gonna love ya 'til the end 'til the end of time

To Bridge to End ?

WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE (C-Am-F-G) - (4/4)

By Pete Seeger



Intro: [C] // [Am] // [F] // [G] // (x2)

[C] Where have all the [Am] flowers gone, [F] long time [G] passing?
 [C] Where have all the [Am] flowers gone, [F] long time [G] ago?
 [C] Where have all the [Am] flowers gone?
 [F] Young girls picked them [G] everyone.
 [F] When will they [C] ever learn? [F] When will they [G] ever [C] learn?
 [C] // [Am] // [F] // [G] //

[C] Where have all the [Am] young girls gone, [F] long time [G] passing?
 [C] Where have all the [Am] young girls gone, [F] long time [G] ago?
 [C] Where have all the [Am] young girls gone?
 [F] Gone to young men, [G] everyone.
 [F] When will they [C] ever learn? [F] When will they [G] ever [C] learn?
 [C] // [Am] // [F] // [G] //

[C] Where have all the [Am] young men gone, [F] long time [G] passing?
 [C] Where have all the [Am] young men gone, [F] long time [G] ago?
 [C] Where have all the [Am] young men gone?
 [F] Gone for soldiers, [G] everyone.
 [F] When will they [C] ever learn? [F] When will they [G] ever [C] learn?
 [C] // [Am] // [F] // [G] //

[C] Where have all the [Am] soldiers gone, [F] long time [G] passing?
 [C] Where have all the [Am] soldiers gone, [F] long time [G] ago?
 [C] Where have all the [Am] soldiers gone?
 [F] Gone to graveyards, [G] everyone.
 [F] When will they [C] ever learn? [F] When will they [G] ever [C] learn?
 [C] // [Am] // [F] // [G] //

[C] Where have all the [Am] graveyards gone, [F] long time [G] passing?
 [C] Where have all the [Am] graveyards gone, [F] long time [G] ago?
 [C] Where have all the [Am] graveyards gone?
 [F] Gone to flowers, [G] everyone.
 [F] When will they [C] ever learn? [F] When will they [G] ever [C] learn?
 [C] // [Am] // [F] // [G] //

[C] Where have all the [Am] flowers gone, [F] long time [G] passing?
 [C] Where have all the [Am] flowers gone, [F] long time [G] ago?
 [C] Where have all the [Am] flowers gone?
 [F] Young girls picked them [G] everyone.
 [F] When will WE [C] ever learn? [F] When will WE [G] ever [C] learn?

Tag: [C] // [Am] // [F] // [G] // (x 2) [C] (arpeggio)