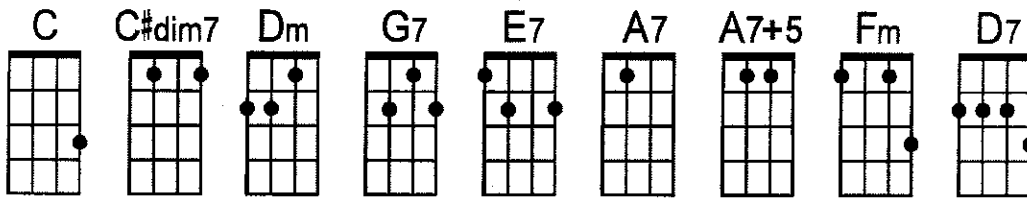


2020 March 8th Sunday 3:30-4:30pm
Mount Vernon House Playalong

- 1. Ain't She Sweet**
- 2. Tonight You Belong to Me**
- 3. I Saw Her Standing There**
- 4. This Little Light**
- 5. Brown-eyed Girl**
- 6. Can't By me Love**
- 7. Mr. Tamborine Man**
- 8. Country Roads**
- 9. Eight Days a Week**
- 10. Bye Bye Love**
- 11. Dream Lover**
- 12. Singing the Blues**
- 13. Ripple**
- 14. Those were the Days**
- 15. Rainbow Connection**
- 16. Tiny Bubbles**
- 17. That's AMORE**
- 18. When all the World (Over the Rainbow)**
- 19. Leaving on a Jet Plane**
- 20. Stand by Me**

Ain't She Sweet?

by Milton Ager and Jack Yellen (1927)



Intro: 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 com-in' down the street.
 . | C . E7 . | A7 . A₇₊₅ . | D7 . G7 . | C . . G7
 Now I ask you ve-ry con-fi-den-tial-ly, Ain't she sweet?

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

Bridge: . . . | Fm . . . | . . . | C . . . | .
 Just cast an eye in her di-rec -tion
 . . . | Fm . . . | . . . | C . . . | Dm . G7 . |
 Oh, me, oh, my Ain't that per-fec- tion?

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 . | D7 . G7 . | C . . G7
 Now I ask you ve-ry con-fi-den-tial-ly, Ain't she sweet?

Instrumental with kazoo: C . C#dim . | Dm . G7 . | C . C#dim . | Dm . G7
 (same chords as verse) . | C . E7 . | A7 . A₇₊₅ . | D7 . G7 . | C

Bridge: . . . | Fm . . . | . . . | C . . . | .
 Just cast an eye in her di-rec -tion
 . . . | Fm . . . | . . . | C . . . | Dm . G7 . |
 Oh, me, oh, my Ain't that per-fec- tion?

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 . | D7 . G7 . | C . . G7
 Now I ask you ve-ry con-fi-den-tial-ly, Ain't she sweet?
 . | C . E7 . | A7 . A₇₊₅ . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | C \ G7 \ C \
 Now I ask you ve-ry con-fi-den-tial-ly, Ain't she sweeeeeet?

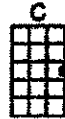
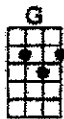
Tonight You Belong To Me



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

C - transit

But tonight you belong to me.

D7

G

Just to little old me.

✓ 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.

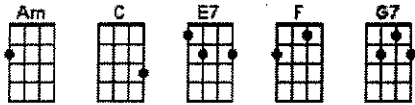
Well my {F} heart went boom, when I crossed that room,

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.

This Little Light

Harry Dixon Loes (circa 1920)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[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]**

[C] Shine all over Ottawa! I'm gonna let it shine
[F] Shine all over Ottawa! I'm gonna let it **[C]** shine
[C] Shine all over Ottawa! **[E7]** I'm gonna let it **[Am]** shine
Let it **[C]** shine, let it **[G7]** shine, let it **[C]** shine **[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]**↓ **[G7]**↓ **[C]**↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

Brown Eyed Girl By Van Morrison, 1967

Intro x2:

[G]Hey where did [C]we go [G]days when the [D7]rains came
[G]Down in the [C]hollow [G] were playin' a [D7]new game
[G]Laughing and a [C]running hey hey [G]skipping and a [D7]jumping
[G]In the misty [C]morning fog with
[G]Our [D7]hearts a thumping and [C]you
[D7]My brown eyed [G]girl [Em]
[C]You m--y [D7] brown eyed girl [G] [D7]

[G]Whatever [C]happened [G]to Tuesday and [D7]so slow
[G]Going down the [C]old mine with a [G]transistor [D7]radio
[[G]Standing in the [C]sunlight laughing
[G]Hiding behind a [D7]rainbow's wall [G]slipping and a [C]sliding
[G]All along the [D7]waterfall with [C]you
[D7]My brown_eyed [G]girl [Em] [C]you my [D7]brown eyed girl [G]

[D7]Do you remember when we used to
[G]Sing sha la la [C]la la la la [G]la la la la te [D7]da
[G]Sha la la [C]la la la la [G]la la la la te [D7]da la te [G]da

[G]So hard to [C]find my way [G]now that I'm all [D7]on my own
[G]I saw you just the [C]other day [G]my how [D7]you have grown
[G]Cast my memory [C]back there lord
[G]Sometimes I'm [D7]overcome thinking 'bout
[G]Making love in the [C]green grass
[G]Behind the [D7]stadium with [C]you
[D7]My brown eyed [G]girl [Em] [C] you-ou my [D7]brown eyed girl [G]

[D7]Do you remember when we used to
[G]Sing sha la la [C]la la la la [G]la la la la te [D7]da
[G]Sha la la [C]la la la la [G]la la la la te [D7]da

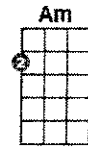
[G]Sha la la [C]la la la la [G]la la la la te [D7]da
[G]Sha la la [C]la la la la [G]la la la la te [D7]da la te [G]da

Can't Buy Me Love

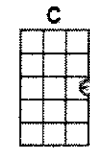
artist: The Beatles, writer: Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fU2DXjrnBnQ>

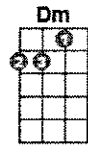
Can't buy me [Em7] lo-[Am]ove, [Em7] lo-[Am]ove,
Can't buy me [Dm] lo-[G]ove



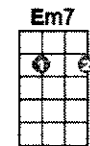
I'll [C] buy you a diamond ring my friend
If it makes you feel alright
I'll [F] get you anything my friend,
If it [C] makes you feel alright
Cause [G] I don't care too [F] much for money,
Money can't buy me [C] love [C]



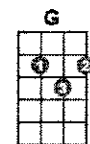
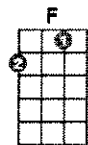
I'll [C] give you all I've got to give,
If you say you want me too
I [F] may not have a lot to give,
But what I [C] got I'll give to you
'Cause [G] I don't care too [F] much for money,
Money can't buy me [C] love



Can't buy me [Em7] lo-[Am]ove, [C] everybody tells me so
Can't buy me [Em7] lo-[Am]ove, [Dm] no, no, no [G] NO!



[C] Say you don't need no diamond ring
And I'll be satisfied
[F] Tell me that you want the kind of things
That [C] money just can't buy
[G] I don't care too [F] much for money,
Money can't buy me [C] love
Can't buy me [Em7] lo-[Am]ove, [Em7] lo-[Am]ove,
Can't buy me [Dm] lo-[G]-o-[C]*ove (last C is one strum only)



#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
This file is the author's own work and represents their interpretation of the #
song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#-----#

Mr. Tambourine Man chords

Bob Dylan

Capo III

D D Dsus2 D

G A D G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D G A
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.

G A D G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D G A D
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.

G A D G
Though I know that evenings empire has returned into sand,
D G
Vanished from my hand,

D G A
Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping.

G A D G
My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet,

D G
I have no one to meet

D G A
And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming.

G A D G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D G A
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.

G A D G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D G A D
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.

G A D G
Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship,
D G D G
My senses have been stripped, my hands can't feel to grip,
D G D G
My toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels

A
To be wandering.

G A D G
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade
D G D G
Into my own parade, cast your dancing spell my way,

D A
I promise to go under it.

G A D G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D G A
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.

G A D G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D G A D
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.

G A D G
Though you might hear laughing, spinning, swinging madly across the sun,
D G D G
It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escaping on the run
D G A
And but for the sky there are no fences facing.
G A D G
And if you hear vague traces of skipping reels of rhyme
D G D G
To your tambourine in time, it's just a ragged clown behind,
D G D
I wouldn't pay it any mind, it's just a shadow you're
G A
Seeing that he's chasing.

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

break

G A D G
Then take me disappearing through the smoke rings of my mind,
D G D G
Down the foggy ruins of time, far past the frozen leaves,
D G D G
The haunted, frightened trees, out to the windy beach,
D G A
Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow.
G A D G
Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving free,
D G D G
Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands,
D G D G
With all memory and fate driven deep beneath the waves,
D G A
Let me forget about today until tomorrow.

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

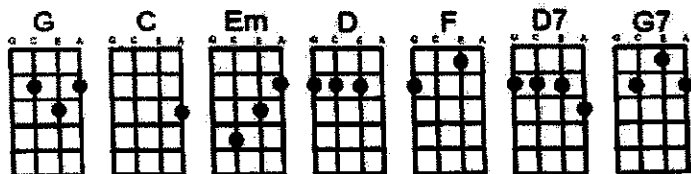
Set8

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



Eight Days A Week (Written by Lennon & McCartney, recorded by the Beatles, 1964.)

(C)(D7)(F)(C)

(C)Ooo I need (D7)your love, babe (F)guess you know it's (C>true
(C)Hope

you need my (D7)love babe (F)just like I need (C)you (Am)Hold me,
(F)love me, (Am)hold me, (D7)love me

(C)I ain't got nothin' 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 think 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)I ain't got nothin' but (D7)love,

girl (F)Eight days a (C)week

(G)Eight days a week (Am) I lo-o-o-o-ove you

(D7)Eight days a week is (F)not enough to (G7)show I
care

(C)Ooo I need (D7)your love, babe (F)guess you know it's (C>true

(C)Hope you need my (D7)love babe (F)just like I need (C)you

(Am)Hold me, (F)love me, (Am)hold me, (D7)love me

(C)I ain't got nothin' but (D7)love, babe (F)Eight days a

(C)week

(G)Eight days a week (Am) I lo-o-o-o-ove 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

think 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)I ain't got nothin' but

(D7)love, babe (F)Eight days a (C)week

(F)Eight days a (C)week (F) Eight days a (C)week

(F)Eight days a (C)week (C) (D7) (F) (C)

||| ||| ||| |

Bye Bye Love [C]

artist:Everly Brothers , writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Everly Brothers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F_129ZFctDk (in A)

New intro based on suggestion from Mark Handel at Wight Ukers

Intro : [C] [Eb6] [F] [C] * 2 - first C would be nice as Barred C version

Chorus:

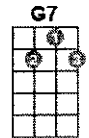
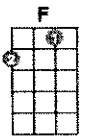
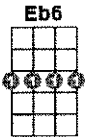
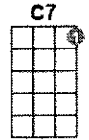
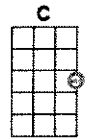
[F] Bye, bye, [C] love, [F] bye bye, [C] happiness
[F] Hello, [C] loneliness, I think I'm [G7] gonna [C] cry
[F] Bye, bye, [C] love, [F] bye bye, [C] sweet caress
[F] Hello, [C] emptiness, I feel like [G7] I could [C] die
Bye bye, my [G7] love, good[C]bye

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

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

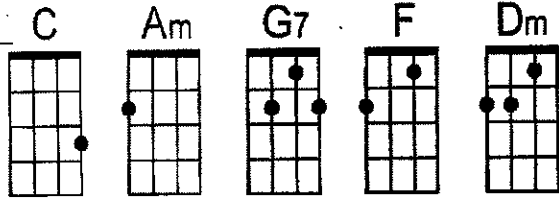
Chorus

[C] [Eb6] [F] [C] * 2 - - first C would be nice as Barred C version



Dream Lover

by Bobby Darin (1959)



Intro: C, Am, C, Am

C Am
 Every night, I hope and pray, a dream lover will come my way.
 C Am
 A girl(guy) to hold in my arms, and know the magic of her(his) charms.
 C // G7// C// F//
 Because I want a girl(guy) to call my own
 C Am Dm G7 C G//
 I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream a-lone.

C Am
 Dream lover, where are you? With a love, oh, so true.
 C Am
 And a hand that I can hold, To feel her(him) near, when I grow old.
 C // G7// C// F//
 Because I want a girl(guy) to call my own
 C Am Dm G7 C C7
 I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream a-lone.

Bridge:
 F
 Some day, I don't know how
 C
 I hope she(he)'ll hear my plea
 D7
 Some way, I don't know how
 G7
 She(he)'ll bring her love to me.

C Am
 Dream lover, until then, I'll go to sleep and dream again.
 C Am
 That's the only thing to do, until my lovers dreams come true
 C // G7// C// F//
 Because I want a girl(guy) to call my own
 C Am Dm G7 C Am
 I want a dream lover so I don't have to dream a-lone.
 C Am Dm G7 C//
 I want a dream lover so I don't have to dream a-lone.

Singing The Blues

By Melvin Endlsey, 1956

Well, I [G] never felt more like [C] singin' the blues
'Cause [G] I never thought
That [D7] I'd ever lose, your [C] love dear
[D7] Why'd you do me that [G] way [C-G-D7]

Well I [G] never felt more like [C] cryin' all night
When [G] everything's wrong,
And [D7] nothin' ain't right, with [C] out you
[D7] You got me singing the [G] blues [C-G-G7]

Chorus

The [C] moon and [D7] stars no [G] longer shine
The [C] dream is [D7] gone I [G] thought was mine
There's [C] nothing [D7] left for [G] me to do, But (Stop) cry-y-y-y- over [D7] you

Well I [G] never felt more like [C] runnin' away
But [G] why should I go,
'Cause [D7] I couldn't stay, [C] without you
[D7] You got me singing the [G] blues [C-G-G7]

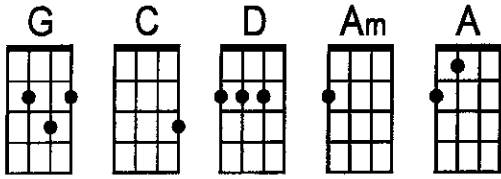
Chorus

The [C] moon and [D7] stars no [G] longer shine
The [C] dream is [D7] gone I [G] thought was mine
There's [C] nothing [D7] left for [G] me to do, But (stop) cry-y-y-y- over [D7] you

Well, I [G] never felt more like [C] singin' the blues
'Cause [G] I never thought
That [D7] I'd ever lose, your [C] love dear
[D7] Why'd you do me that [G] way [C-G-D7]

Well I [G] never felt more like [C] cryin' all night
When [G] everything's wrong,
And [D7] nothin' ain't right, with [C] out you
[D7] You got me singing the [G] blues **Repeat 3 times**

Ripple - Grateful Dead



Suggested Strum: $v \ v^{\wedge} \ v^{\wedge} \ v^{\wedge}$
1 2 & - & 4 &

Intro:

Intro: G C G C G D C G

A-----2-0-2-----0-----0-2-0-2-----0-2-2-3-0-----0-
 E-----3-----3-0-0-2-3-3-0-0-2-3-0-----3-----3-0-3-----0-3-3-3
 C-----0-2-----2-----0-2-----
 G-4-2-4-----4-2-4-----

G C G
 If my words did glow.... with the gold of sun-shine.... And my tunes .. were played .. on the harp un- strung
 C G D C G
 Would you hear my voice.... come thro-ugh the music?.... Would you hold it near.... as it were your own?
 C G
 It's a hand-me-down.... The tho-ughts are bro-ken.... Perhaps.. they're better... left un- sung
 C G D C G
 I don't know.... don't re-a-ally care.... Let there be songs to fill the air.....

Chorus: Am D
 Ripple in still wa-a-ter
 G C
 Where there is no pebble tossed
 A D
 Nor . wind . to . blow

G C G
 Reach out your hand.... if your cup is empty..... If your cup .. is full .. may it be a- gain
 C G D C G
 Let it be known.... there i-is a foun-tain.... that was not made... by the hands of men.
 C G
 There is a road.... no si-imple high-way.... Between .. the dawn .. and the dark of night
 C G D C G
 And if you go.... no one may fol-low.... That path is for your steps a-lone.....

Chorus

G C G
 You who choose.... to le-ead must fol-low.... But if .. you fall .. you fall a- lone
 C
 If you should stand.... then who's to guide you?
 G D C G
 If I knew the way.... I would take you home.

Ending: G C G C
 La-da-da-da--daa...(etc.)

G D C G

Those Were the Days my Friend

artist:Mary Hopkins , writer:Gene Raskin

Mary Hopkins: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3un5f6qLi_k But in F#m

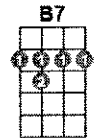
[Am] Once upon a time there was a [Am7] tavern [A]
[A7] Where we used to raise a glass or [Dm] two
[Dm] Remember how we laughed away the [Am] hours
And [B7] dreamed of all the great things we would [E7]* do



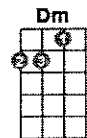
Those were the [Am] days my friend we thought they'd [Dm] never end
We'd sing and [G] dance for[G7] ever and a [C] day
We'd live the [Dm] life we choose we'd fight and [Am] never lose
For we were [E7] young and sure to have our [Am] way
[E7] La la la [Am] la la la [A7] la la la [Dm] la la la La la la [E7] la, la la la [Am] la



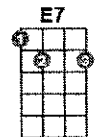
[Am] Then the busy years went rushing [Am7] by us
We [A7] lost our starry notions on the [Dm] way
[Dm] If by chance I'd see you in the [Am] tavern
We'd [B7] smile at one another and we'd [E7]* say



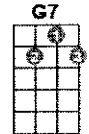
Chorus
Those were the [Am] days my friend we thought they'd [Dm] never end
We'd sing and [G] dance for[G7] ever and a [C] day
We'd live the [Dm] life we choose we'd fight and [Am] never lose
Those were [E7] the days, oh yes those were the [Am] days



[E7] La la la [Am] la la la [A7] la la la [Dm] la la la La la la [E7] la, la la la [Am] la



[Am] Just tonight I stood before the [Am7] tavern
[A7] Nothing seemed the way it used to [Dm] be
[Dm] In the glass I saw a strange re[Am]flection
[B7] Was that lonely woman really [E7]* me



Chorus

Also uses: A,
Am, C, G

[E7] La la la [Am] La la la [A7] la la la [Dm] la la la La la la [G] la, la [G7] la la la la [C] la
La la la [Dm] la la la, la la la [Am] la la la La la la [E7] la, la la la la la [Am] la
La la la la la [C] la, la la la la la [Dm] la la la la la [Am] la
[Am] Through the door there came familiar [Am7] laughter
I [A7] saw your face and heard you call my [Dm] name
[Dm] Oh my friend we're older but no [Am] wiser
For [B7] in our hearts the dreams are still the [E7]* same

Chorus

[E7] La la la [Am] La la la [A7] la la la [Dm] la la la La la la [G] la, la [G7] la la la [C] la
La la la [Dm] la la la, la la la [Am] la la la La la la [E7] la, la la la la la [Am] la
La la la la la [C] la, la la la la la [Dm] la la la la la [Am] la
La la la la la [C] la, la la la la la [Dm] la la la la la [Am] la



The Rainbow Connection by Kenny Loggins

{C} Why are there, {Am} so many, {F} songs about {G7} rainbows,
and {C} what's on the {Am} other {F} side? {G7}

{C} Rainbows are {Am} visions, but {F} only {G7} il-lusions,
and {C} rainbows have {Am} nothing to {F} hide.

So we've been told, and some choose to believe it.

{Em} I know they're wrong, wait and {A7} see.

**{F} Someday we'll G7} find it, the {C} rainbow connec-{Am} tion;
the {F} lovers, the {G7} dreamers, and {C} me. {G7}**

{C} Who said that {Am} ev'ry 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} be-lieved it;

{C} look what it's {Am} gotten so {F} far.

What's so amazing that keeps us star-gazing,

{Em} and what do we think we might {A7} see?

**{F} Someday we'll G7} find it, the {C} rainbow connec-{Am} tion;
the {F} lovers, the {G7} dreamers, and {C} me.**

{C} Have you been {Am} half asleep and {F} have you heard {G7} voices,

{C} I've heard them {Am} calling my {F} name, {G7}

{C} Is this the sweet {Am} sound that {F} calls the young{G7} sailors,
the {C} truth might be {Am} one and the {F} same;

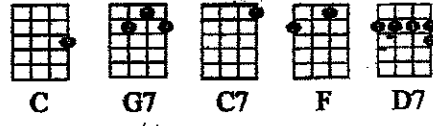
I've heard it too many times to ignore it, it {Em} something I'm supposed to {A7} be.

**{F} Someday we'll {G7} find it, the {C} rainbow connec-{Am} tion;
the {F} lovers, the {G7} dreamers, and {C} me. Repeat 1X**

Tiny Bubbles

Vamp: **D7 G7 C A7**
up r
D7 G7 C

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

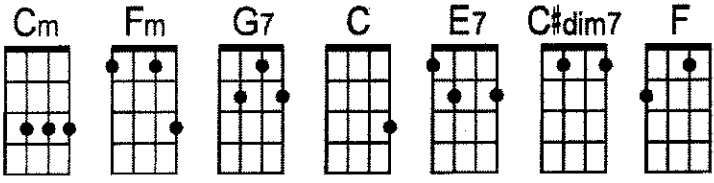
F
 Now here's to the golden moon
C
 And here's to the silv'ry sea
D7 **G7**
 And mostly here's a toast to you and me ... STOP

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** **C**
 Gonna love ya 'til the end 'til the end of time

↑
To Bridge to End ?

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—

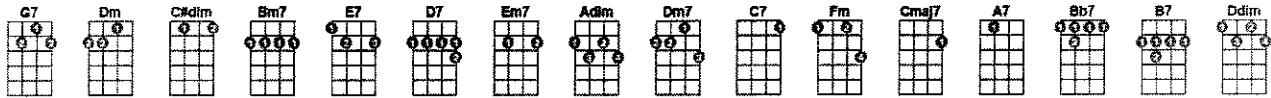
(--tacet----) |C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 When the stars make you drool just like pas-ta fa—zool, that's a—mor—e—
 . . . |G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |E7 . . . | . . . |C#dim . . . | . . . |
 When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet, you're 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—!

02a when all the world



Also uses: Am, C, F

C Am F G7 C Am Dm G7

When all the world is a hopeless jumble and the raindrops tumble all a-round

C C#dim Dm G7 C

Hea- ven opens a magic lane

C Am F G7 C Am Bm7 E7

When all the clouds darken up the skyway there's a rainbow highway to be found,

Am F D7 Dm G7

Leading from your window pane, -

Am Dm G7 D7 Em7 Adim Dm7 G7

to a place behind the sun, - -----just a step beyond the rain, -

||| "top" |||: repeat from here

C Am Em7 C7 F G7 Em7 C#dim

Some-where over the rain-bow way up high, -

F Fm Cmaj7 A7 D7 G7 C

There's a land that I heard of once in a lulla-bye

C Am Em7 C7 F G7 Em7 C#dim

Some-where over the rain-bow skies are blue, -

F Bb7 Cmaj7 A7 D7 G7 C G7

And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true, --some

C Dm G7 Em7 Am Dm7 G7

day I'll wish upon a star and wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me, -where

C Adim B7 Em7 Ddim G7

trouble melts like lemon drops a-way above the chimney tops that's where you'll find me ...

C Am Em7 C7 F G7 Em7 C#dim

Some-where over the rain-bow blue birds fly ---

F Bb7 Cmaj7 A7 D7 G7 C

birds fly over the rainbow why then oh why can't I ?

||| back to "top" :|||, after 2nd pass, exit below->

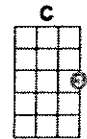
C Cmaj7 Dm7 G7 C

If happy little bluebird fly be-yond the rainbow why on why can't I ?

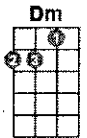
Leaving on a Jet Plane [C]

artist:Peter Paul and Mary , writer:John Denver

Peter Paul and Mary - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zzVdEyHicz8> But in A
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm

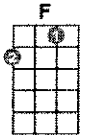


All my [C] bags are packed I'm [F] ready to go
I'm [C] standing here out-[F]side your door
I [C] hate to wake you [Dm] up to say good-[G7]bye
But the [C] dawn is breakin' it's [F] early morn
The [C] taxi's waitin' he's [F] blowin' his horn
Al-[C]ready I'm so [Dm] lonesome I could [G7] cry

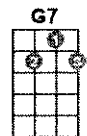


Chorus:

So [C] kiss me and [F] smile for me
[C] Tell me that you'll [F] wait for me
[C] Hold me like you'll [Dm] never let me [G7] go
I'm [C] leavin' [F] on a jet plane
[C] Don't know when [F] I'll be back again
[C] Oh [Dm] babe I hate to [G7] go



There's so [C] many times I've [F] let you down
So [C] many times I've [F] played around
I [C] tell you now [Dm] they don't mean a [G7] thing
Ev'ry [C] place I go I'll [F] think of you
Ev'ry [C] song I sing I'll [F] sing for you
When [C] I come back I'll [Dm] wear your wedding [G7] ring



Chorus

Now the [C] time has come for [F] me to leave you
[C] One more time [F] let me kiss you
Then [C] close your eyes, [Dm] I'll be on my [G7] way
[C] Dream about the [F] days to come
When [C] I won't have to [F] leave alone
[C] About the times [Dm] I won't have to [G7] say

Chorus

I hate to [C] go

Older By Me

Handwritten musical notation on a staff with notes and fingerings (3 3 2 3 3).

When the sun has gone

And the sun is dark

And the moon is bright

And the stars are shining

No I won't be afraid

Just as long as I can see

So during, during, stand by me

Oh stand by me

Oh stand by me

Stand by me

If I should ever be alone

Should you be and I

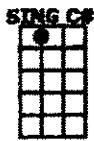
Oh my darling, stand by me

I won't be afraid

No I won't be afraid

CHORUS





TILL THERE WAS YOU

4/4 1...2...123 (for singing)

↓ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↑
1 & & & 4 &

INTRO: 4 4 4 4 2 1 1 2 2 4 2 2 (no. of beats)

There were bells on the hill, but I never heard them ringing

No, I never heard them at all Till There Was You

There were birds in the sky but I never saw them winging

No, I never saw them at all Till There Was You

And there was music and there were wonderful roses, they tell me

In sweet fragrant meadows of dawn, and dew,

There was love all around, but I never heard it singing,

No, I never heard it at all Till There Was You.