

**SET 1**

**This Land is your Land ( We love this Market )**

✓ **This Little Light**

✓ **Tiny Bubbles**

✓ **Ain't She Sweet**

**Tonight You Belong to Me**

**What the World needs now is Love \***

✓ **I Saw her Standing there**

**You're Sixteen**

**I'll Fly Away**

**Bye Bye Love**

**Jamaica Farewell**

**Leaving on a Jet Plane**

**Country Roads**

**Blowin in the Wind**

**Charlie on the MTA**

*Never On Sunday*

**SET TWO**

✓ **One Meatball**

✓ **That's Amore**

**Fish and Whistle \***

**Ripple**

**Eight Days a Week**

**Rock Around the Clock\***

**Do you Wanna Dance ? \***

**Blue Suede Shoes \***

**Peggy Sue \***

**At the Hop \***

**What a Day for a Daydream**

~~I'd like to teach the World to Sing~~ *The Way You Look Tonight*

**America the Beautiful**

**God Bless America**

**Stand by Me**

1

no 5722111

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

From Cali (G7)fornia to the New York (C) island

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

E7 a

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

(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

E7 am

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

(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.

E7 am

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

(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...

E7 am

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

Repeat

Sent from my iPad

C

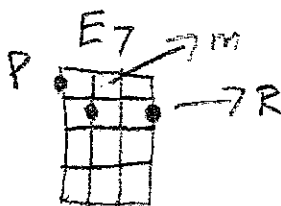
F

Don't

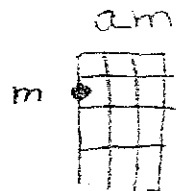
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# THIS LITTLE LIGHT

Harry Dixon Loes (circa 1920)



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



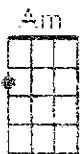
[C] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine  
[F] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it [C] shine  
[C] This little light of mine, [E7] I'm gonna let it [Am] shine  
Let it [C] shine, let it [G7] shine, let it [C] shine [C]

[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

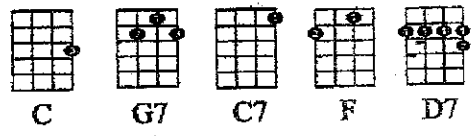
[C] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine  
[F] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it [C] shine  
[C] This little light of mine, [E7] I'm gonna let it [Am] shine  
Let it [C] shine, let it [G7] shine, let it [C] shine [C] ↓ [G7] ↓ [C] ↓



### Tiny Bubbles

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

*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/

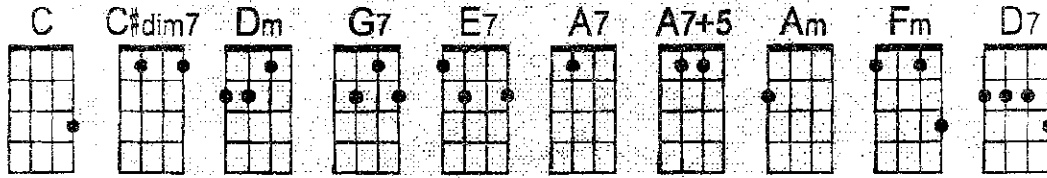
Gonna love ya 'til the end 'til the end of time

*To Bridge to End*

# 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

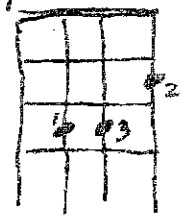
Bridge: Just cast an eye in her di-rec-tion  
 (Fm/Dm) x 4  
 Oh, me, oh, my Ain't that per-fec-tion?

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+ ← G+

Augmented = G+



Instrumental with kazoo: same as verse chords

Bridge Just cast an eye... like above  
 Oh me oh my ...

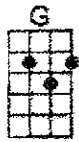
one way: just slide index  
 finger from fret 2  
 (G) to fret 3 (G+)

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?

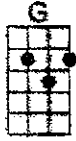
- 1 = index
- 2 = middle
- 3 = ring
- 4 = pinkie

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?

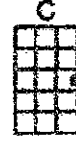
# Tonight You Belong To Me



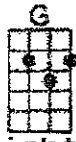
I know (I know) you belong to somebody new



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.

What the World Needs Now Dionne Warwick 3/4 time

Intro Em/// Am/// Em/// Am///

What the [Em] world needs [Am] now, is [Em] love sweet [Am]love

[F] It's the only thing, that there's [C] just too little [G] of

What the [Em] world needs [Am] now, is [Em] love sweet [Am]love

[F] No not just for some but for [E7]everyone

[Em]Lord we don't need another mountain

There are [Bb7]mountains and [C] hillsides enough to [F] climb

There are [Bb7]oceans and [C7]rivers enough to [F] cross

[Am] Enough to last [D], till the end of [G]time

What the [Em] world needs [Am] now, is [Em] love sweet [Am]love

[F] It's the only thing, that there's [C] just too little [G] of

What the [Em] world needs [Am] now, is [Em] love sweet [Am]love

[F] No, not just for some, but for [E7]everyone

[Em] Lord, we don't need another meadow

There are [Bb7]cornfields and [C]wheat fields enough to [F] grow

There are [Bb7] sunbeams & [C] moonbeams enough to [F] shine

[Am] Oh listen, lord, if [D7] you want to [G] know.

What the [Em] world needs [Am] now, is [Em] love sweet [Am]love

[F] It's the only thing, that there's [C] just too little [G] of

What the [Em] world needs [Am] now, is [Em] love sweet [Am]love

[F] No not just for some but for [E7]everyone

[F] No not just for some but for [E7]everyone///X

✓ 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.

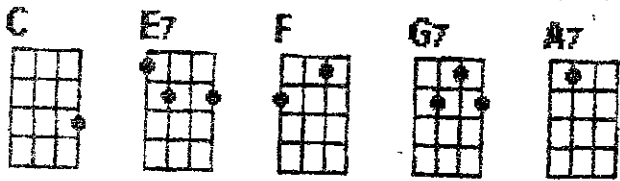
Now{C} I'll never {C7} dance with {F}another, {Fm} Oooh

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.





*Basso*

NOTE: 1



Intro - STRUM ON

C chord  
1-2-3-4  
pick-up  
YOU COME

# You're Sixteen

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

2  
Bridge  
3  
KABO  
Bridge  
3

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

outro  
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 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 ooh ooh  
ooh ooh ooh

# I'll Fly Away

American hymn

1. Some bright mor - ning when this life is o'er I'll fly a - way,
2. When the sha - dows of this life have gone I'll fly a - way,
3. Oh, how glad and hap - py when we meet I'll fly a - way,
4. Just a few more wear - y days and then I'll fly a - way,

To that home on God's ce - le - stial shore I'll fly a - way.  
 Like a bird from pri - son bars has flown I'll fly a - way.  
 No more cold iron shack - les on my feet I'll fly a - way.  
 Just a few more wea - ry days and then I'll fly a - way.

Chorus: I'll fly a - way (O glo - ry) I'll fly a - way (in the morning)

When I die, Hal - le - lu - jah by and by, I'll fly a - way.

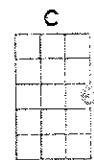
# Bye Bye Love [C]

artist:Everly Brothers , writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Everly Brothers - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F\\_129ZFctDk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F_129ZFctDk) (in A )

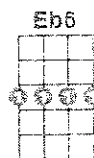
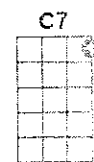
New intro based on suggestion from Mark Handel at Wight Ukers

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



Chorus:

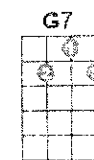
[F] Bye, bye, [C] love, [F] bye bye, [C] happiness  
[F] Hello, [C] loneliness, I think I'm [G7] gonna [C] cry  
[F] Bye, bye, [C] love, [F] bye bye, [C] sweet caress  
[F] Hello, [C] emptiness, I feel like [G7] I could [C] die  
Bye bye, my [G7] love, good[C]bye



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

## Jamaica Farewell

G C  
Down away where nights are gay.  
G D7 G  
And the sunshine's daily on the mountain top.  
G C  
I took a trip on a sailing ship.  
G D7 G  
When I reached Jamaica I made a stop but I'm.

G Am  
Chorus: Sad to say I'm on my way.  
D7 G  
Won't be back for many a day.  
G Am  
My heart is down my head is turning around.  
G D7 G  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

G C  
Sounds of laughter everywhere.  
G D7 G  
And the dancing girls swaying to and fro.  
G C  
I must declare my heart is there,  
G D7 G  
though I've been from Maine to Mexico but I'm.

Chorus:

G C  
Down at the market you can hear,  
G D7 G  
ladies cry out while on their heads they bare.  
G C  
Akey rice and fish are nice,  
G D7 G  
and the rum is fine anytime of year but I'm.

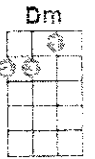
Chorus:

# 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](http://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

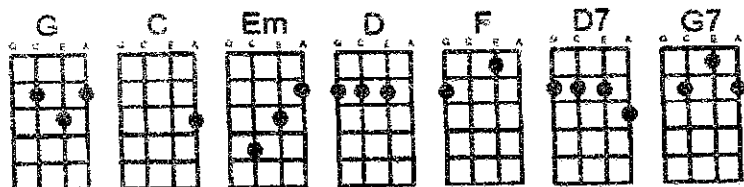
I hate to [C] go

# Country Roads John Denver

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

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

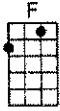
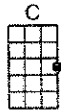
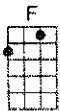
[G] Almost heaven [Em] West Virginia  
[D] Blue Ridge mountains [C] Shenandoah [G] River  
[G] Life is old there [Em] older than the trees  
[D] Younger than the mountains [C] growing like a [G] breeze  
[G] Country roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be[C]long  
West Vir[G]ginia mountain [D] 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



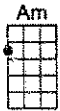


# BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

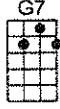
4/4 1...2...1234



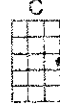
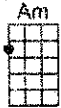
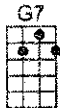
How many roads must a man walk down before you call him a man?



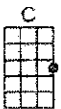
How many seas must a white dove sail be-fore she sleeps in the sand?



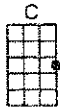
How many times must the cannonballs fly before they're for-ever banned?



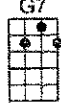
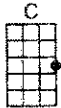
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind.



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



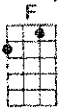
How many ears must one man have be-fore he can hear people cry?



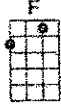
How many deaths will it take 'til he knows that too many people have died?



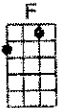
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind.



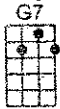
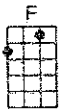
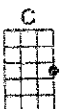
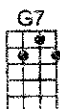
How many years can a mountain exist before it is washed to the sea?



How many years can some people ex-ist be-fore they're al-owed 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)

These are the times that try men's souls

**In the course of our nation's history**

**The people of Boston have rallied  
bravely**

Whenever the rights of men have been  
threatened

**Today a new crisis has arisen**

The Metropolitan Transit Authority,  
better known as the MTA

**Is attempting to levy a burdensome tax  
on the population**

In the form of a subway fare increase

**Citizens, hear me out, this could happen  
to you!**



(10)

Charlie on the MTA

Bonj 0

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**

# Never On Sunday

Music by  
MANOS HADJIDAK

Lyrics by  
BETTYE TOWNE



First NOTE



Moderately

$\text{G7}$



1. Oh, you can kiss me on a Mon - day, a Mon - day, a Mon - day is ver - y, ver - y  
2. cool day, a hot day, a wet day, which ev - er one you

C

G7



good.  
Or you can kiss me on a Tues - day, a Tues - day, a Tues - day, in fact I wish you  
choose. Or try to kiss me on a gray day, a May day, a pay day, and see if I re-

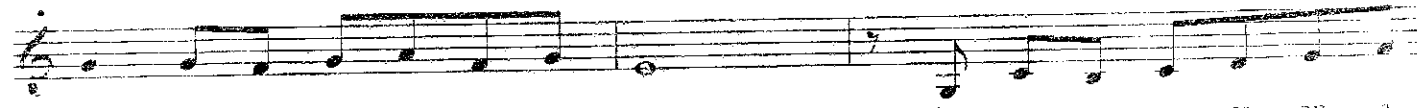
C

G7



would.  
fuse. Or you can kiss me on a Wednes - day, a Thurs - day, a  
And if you make it on a bleak day, a freak day, a

C



Fri - day and Sat - ur - day is best. But nev - er, nev - er on a  
week - day, why you can be my guest. But nev - er, nev - er on a

G7

C

*Fine*

*Adim G7*



Sun - day, a Sun - day, a Sun - day, 'cause that's my day of rest. Come an - y  
Sun - day, a Sun - day, the one day I need a lit - tle rest.

C

G7

Dm7

G7



day \_\_\_\_\_ and you'll be my guest, \_\_\_\_\_ an - y day you say, \_\_\_\_\_ but my day of

C

*Adim G7*

C

G7



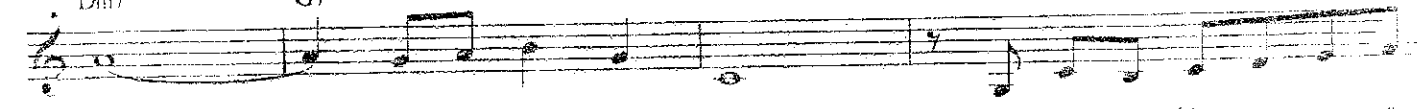
rest. Just name the day \_\_\_\_\_ that you like the best, \_\_\_\_\_ on - ly stay a

Dm7

G7

C

*D.S. al F*



way \_\_\_\_\_ on my day of rest. 2. Oh, you can kiss me on a

# 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/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.

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

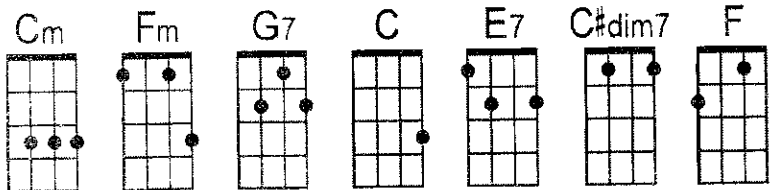
Am G F (E7) Am E7 Am  
Little man felt so very bad, One meat ball is all he had.  
Am Dm E7—~~tacet~~  
And in his dreams he hears the call, You get no bread with your one meat ball.

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 (am)  
He could afford but one meatball.

# That's Amore

by Harry Warren and Jack Brooks (1952)



3/4 time

*ritardando (ritro):* Cm-----Fm-----Cm-----G7  
 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 | *(hard)*  
 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—!

## Fish And Whistle

John Prine

[G] I been thinking lately about the [C] people I [G] meet  
The [C] carwash on the [G] corner and the [D] hole in the street  
The [G] way my ankles hurt with [C] shoes on my feet  
And I'm [G] wondering if I'm [D] gonna see tom [G] orrow



### CHORUS

[G] Father forgive us for [C] what we must [G] do  
[C] You forgive [G] us we'll [D] forgive you  
[G] We'll forgive each other till we [C] both turn blue  
Then we'll [G] whistle and go [D] fishing in [G] Heaven



[G] I was in the army but I [C] never dug a [G] trench  
[C] I used to bust my [G] knuckles on a [D] monkey wrench  
Then I'd [G] go to town and drink and [C] give the girls a pinch  
But I [G] don't think they [D] ever even [G] noticed me



### CHORUS

[D] Fish and whistle Whistle and fish  
[G] Eat every thing that they put on your dish  
And [C] when we get through we'll [G] make a big wish  
That we [A7] never have to do this [D7] again Again? Again???

[G] On my very first job I said [C] "thank you" and [G] "please"  
They [C] made me scrub a [G] parking lot [D] down on my knees  
[G] Then I got fired for being [C] scared of bees  
And they [G] only give me [D] fifty cents and [G] hour

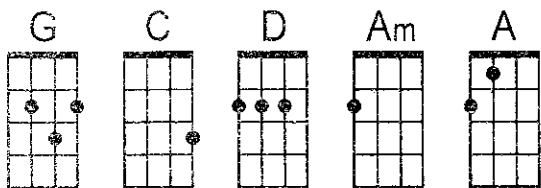
### CHORUS

[D] Fish and whistle Whistle and fish  
[G] Eat every thing that they put on your dish  
And [C] when we get through we'll [G] make a big wish  
That we [A7] never have to do this [D7] again Again Again???

### CHORUS

[G] We'll whistle and go [D] fishing in [G] Heaven  
[G] We'll whistle and go [D] fishing in [G] Heaven

# Ripple - Grateful Dead



Suggested Strum: v v ^ ^ v ^  
1 2 & - & 4 &

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

Would you hear my voice.... come thro-ugh the music?.... Would you hold it near.... as it were your own?

It's a hand-me-down.... The tho-ughts are bro-ken.... Perhaps.. they're better... left un- sung

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

Where there is no pebble tossed

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

Let it be known.... there i-is a foun-tain.... that was not made... by the hands of men.

There is a road.... no si-imple high-way.... Between .. the dawn .. and the dark of night

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

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

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)  
/'' /'' /'' |

Rock Around the Clock 1956 ( movie)

[AX]One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock, rock;

[A/ /X] 5, 6, 7 o'clock, 8 o'clock, rock, [A/ /X] 9, 10, 11 o'clock, twelve o'clock, rock, We're gonna [E7] rock around the clock tonight

Put your [A] glad rags on and join me, hon'

We'll have some fun when the [A7] clock strikes one

We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight

We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight

We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock, a-[D7] round the clock to [A] night [E7]

When the [A] clock strikes two, three and four

If the band slows down we'll [A7] yell for more

We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight

We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight

We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock, a-[D7] round the clock to [A] night

KAZOO [A / / / /] [A7 / / / /] [A / / / /] [A7 / / / /] [D / / / /] [D / / / /]

[A / / / /] [A7 / / / /] [E7 / / / /] [D7 / / / /] [A / / / /] [E7 / / / /]

When the [A] chimes ring five, six and seven, We'll be right in [A7] seventh heaven; We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight

We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight

We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock, a-[D7] round the clock to [A] night [E7]

When it's [A] eight, nine, ten, eleven too- I'll be goin' strong and so [A7] will you; We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight

We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight

We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock, a-[D7] round the clock to [A] night

When the [A] clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then, Start a rockin' round the [A7] clock again; We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight

We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight

We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock, a-[D7] round the clock to [AX] night



## Do You Wanna Dance??

Do {A}you want to dance and{D} hold my hand  
{A}Tell me baby I'm your {D} lover man  
Oh{A} baby {E7}do you want to{A} da-a-a- {E7}ance?

Do {A}you want to dance{D} under the moonlight  
{A}Hold me baby {D}all through the night,  
Oh{A} baby {E7}do you want to{A} da-a-a- {E7}ance?

{A}Do you, do you, do you, Do {D}you want to {E7}dance  
{A}Do you, do you, do you, Do {D}you want to {E7} dance  
{A}Do you, do you, do you, {E7} do you want to{A} da-a-a- {E7}ance?

Do {A}you want to dance{D} under the moonlight  
{A} Kiss me baby {D}all through the night,  
Oh{A} baby {E7}do you want to{A} da-a-a- {E7}ance?

Do {A}you want to dance {D}under the moonlight  
{A}Squeeze me, {D}squeeze me all through the night  
Oh{A} baby {E7}do you want to{A} da-a-a- {E7}ance?

{A}Do you, do you, do you, Do {D}you want to {E7}dance  
{A}Do you, do you, do you, Do {D}you want to {E7} dance  
{A}Do you, do you, do you, {E7} do you want to{A} da-a-a- {E7}ance?

{A}Do you, do you, do you, Do {D}you want to {E7}dance  
{A}Do you, do you, do you, Do {D}you want to {E7X} dance  
Do you, do you, do you, do you want to da-a-a- ance?

## Blue Suede Shoes

Well it's {GX}one for the money, {GX} two for the show,  
{GX} three to get ready, now {G7} go cat, go

**But {C} don't you, step on my blue suede {G} shoes**

**Well you can {D7} do anything, but lay {C} off-a my blue suede {G} shoes.**

You can {GX} knock me down, {GX}step on my face,  
{GX} slander my name all {GX}over the place

You can {GX} do anything, that you {GX} want to do,  
but ah-ah honey, lay {G7}off-a my shoes.

**But {C} don't you, step on my blue suede {G} shoes**

**Well you can {D7} do anything, but lay {C} off-a my blue suede {G} shoes.**

***Kazoo last verse -C--G--D7-C--G***

You can {GX} burn my house, {GX} steal my car,  
{GX} drink my liquor from an {GX} old fruit jar,  
You can {GX} do anything, that you {GX} want to do,  
but {GX} ah-ah honey, lay {G7}off-a my shoes.

**But {C} don't you, step on my blue suede {G} shoes**

**Well you can {D7} do anything, but lay {C} off-a my blue suede {G} shoes.**

***Kazoo last verse -C--G--D7-C--G***

Well it's {GX}one for the money, {GX} two for the show,  
{GX} three to get ready, now {G7} go cat, go

**But {C} don't you, step on my blue suede {G} shoes**

**Well you can {D7} do anything, but lay {C} off-a my blue suede {G} shoes.**

{G} Blue blue, blue suede shoes...blue blue, blue suede shoes  
{C} Blue blue...blue suede shoes,...{G} blue blue, blue suede shoes

**Well you can {D7} do anything, but lay {C} off-a my blue suede {G} shoes.**

## Peggy Sue by Buddy Holly 1958

[A] If you knew [D] Peggy Sue

[A] Then you'd [D] know why [A] I feel blue, about [D] Peggy

My Peggy [A] Sue [D/ /A/ /]

Oh well, [E7] I love you gal, yes, I [D] love you Peggy [A] Sue [D/ /A/ / E7/ /]

[A] Peggy Sue, [D] Peggy Sue

[A] Oh how [D] my heart [A] yearns for you;

Oh [D] Peggy, My Peggy [A] Sue [D/ /A/ /]

Oh well, [E7] I love you gal, yes, I [D] love you Peggy [A] Sue [D/ /A/ / E7/ /]

[A] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue; [F] Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty [A] Peggy Sue

Oh my [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue [D/ /A/ /]

Oh well, I [E7] love you gal and I [D] need you Peggy [A] Sue [D/ /A/ / E7/ /]

[A] I love you [D] Peggy Sue; [A] With a [D] love so [A] rare and true

Oh Oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue; OO-OO[D]-OO-OO[A] oo-oo

Well I [E7] love you gal, I [D] want you Peggy [A] Sue [D/ /A/ / E7/ /]

Kazoo- verse above

[A] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue; [F] Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty [A] Peggy Sue

Oh my [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue [D/ /A/ /]

Oh well, I [E7] love you gal and I [D] need you Peggy [A] Sue [D/ /A/ / E7/ /]

[A] I love you [D] Peggy Sue; [A] With a [D] love so [A] rare and true

Oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue OO-OO[D]-OO-OO[A] oo-oo

Well I [E7] love you gal, I [D] want you Peggy [A] Sue [D/ /A/ /]

Well I [E7] love you gal, I [D] want you Peggy [A] Sue [D-A/ / X]

At The Hop 1958 Danny and Juniors

INTRO---[A] Bah-[bah-bah-bah], [F#m] bah-[bah-bah-bah]

[D] Bah-[bah-bah-bah], [E7]bah-[bah-bah-bah], at the [A] hop!

[A] Well, you can rock it, you can roll it

You can stomp and you can stroll it, at the hop, [hop, [A7] hop, hop]

When the [D] record starts spinnin', You calypso when you chicken,

[A] at the hop, [hop, [A7] hop, hop]

Do the [E7]dance sensation, that is [D]sweepin' the nation

at the [A]hop [hop, [A7] hop, hop]

**[A] Let's go to the hop, Let's go to the hop, (oh baby)**

**[D]Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), [A] Let's go to the hop**

**[E7]Come / / / [D] on / / / , [A] Let's go to the hop**

[A] Well, you can swing it, you can groove it

You can really start to move it, at the hop [hop, [A7]hop, hop]

Where the [D] jockey is the smoothest, And the music is the coolest

[A] at the hop, [hop, [A7]hop, hop]

All the [E7]cats and chicks can [D] get their kicks,

[A] at the hop, [hop, [A7]hop, hop] Let's go!

**[A] Let's go to the hop, Let's go to the hop, (oh baby)**

**[D]Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), [A] Let's go to the hop**

**[E7]Come [D] on, [A] let's go to the hop**

[A] Bah-bah-bah-bah, [F#m] bah-bah-bah-bah

[D] Bah-bah-bah-bah, [E7]bah-bah-bah-bah, at the [AX] hop!

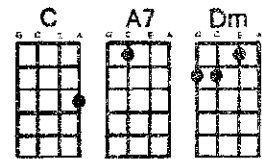
# What a Day for a Daydream

# Lovin' Spoonful

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

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

[C] What a day for a [A7] daydream  
 [Dm] What a day for a [G7] day dreamin' boy  
 [C] And I'm lost in a [A7] daydream  
 [Dm] Dreaming 'bout my [G7] bundle of joy



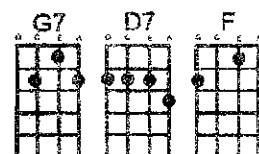
[F] And even if [D7] time ain't really [C] on my [A7] side  
 [F] It's one of those [D7] days for taking a [C] walk out[A7]side  
 [F] I'm blowing the [D7] day to take a [C] walk in the [A7] sun  
 [D7] And fall on my face on somebody's [G7] new-mown lawn

[C] I've been having a [A7] sweet dream  
 [Dm] I've been dreaming since I [G7] woke up today  
 [C] It starred me and my [A7] sweet thing  
 [Dm] Cause she's the one makes me [G7] feel this way  
 [F] And even if [D7] time is passing me [C] by a [A7] lot  
 [F] I couldn't care [D7] less about the [C] dues you say I [A7] got  
 [F] Tomorrow I'll [D7] pay the dues for [C] dropping my [A7] love  
 [D7] A pie in the face for being a [G7] sleepin' bull doag

**Whistle:** [C] [A7] [Dm] [G7] [C] [A7] [Dm] [G7]

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

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



**Whistle outro:**

[F] [D7] [C] [A7] [F] [D7] [C] [A7] [F] [D7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C]

The way you look tonight

C - Am - Dm - G (2x)

C Am Dm G

1. Some day, when I'm awfully low,

Em A7

when the world is cold,

Dm G C C7

I will feel a glow just thinking of you

Dm G C

and the way you look tonight.

>>> C - Am - Dm - G (2x)

C Am Dm G

2. Yes, you're lovely, with your smile so warm

Em A7

and your cheeks so soft,

Dm G C C7

there is nothing for me but to love you

Dm G C

and the way you look tonight.

>>> C - Am - Dm - G (2x)

<Bridge>

D# Cm Fm Bb

+ With each word your tenderness grows,

D# Cm Fm - Bb

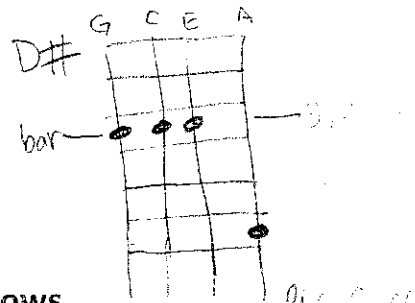
tearing my fear apart.

D# Cm Fm Bb

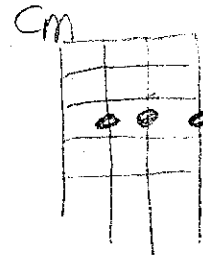
And that laugh that wrinkles your nose,

D# Cm Dm - G

it touches my foolish heart.



like C minor



C Am Dm G

3. Lovely, never, ever change.

- Em A7

keep that breathless charm.

Dm G C C7

Won't you please arrange it ? 'Cause I love you,

Dm G C

just the way you look tonight.

>>> D# - Cm - Fm - Bb (2x)

<back to Bridge> (orig. = capo 3<sup>rd</sup> Eb)(Frank Sinatra) <http://bettvioumusic.com/thewayyoulooktonight.htm>

# America the Beautiful

G D D7 G  
O beautiful for spacious skies, For amber waves of grain,  
G D D A7 D  
For purple mountain majesties Above the fruited plain!  
G D7 D7 G  
America! America! God shed his grace on thee  
C G C D7 G  
And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shining sea

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

# **God Bless America**

**G                    D7            D7                    G**

**God Bless America, Land that I love.**

**C                                    G**

**Stand beside her, and guide her**

**G                                    D7                    G**

**Thru the night with a light from above.**

**D7                                    G**

**From the mountains, to the prairies,**

**D7                                    G**

**To the oceans, white with foam**

**C    D7    G                    C    G    D7    G**

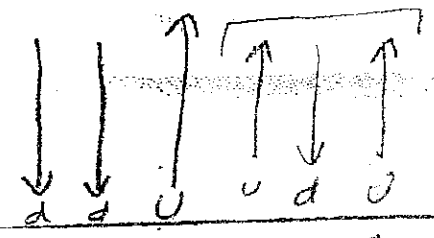
**God bless America, My home sweet home.**

**C    D7    G                    C    G    D7    G**

**God bless America, My home sweet home.**



STRUM



# StandByMe Intro

C 3 3 | 3 2 3 3 | 3 2 0 0 | 0 3 0 0 | 0 3 1 1 | 0 3 3 3 | 2 3 3

Chords: C, Amin, F, G, C

Chord diagrams for C, G7, and 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  
 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

chorus {

Repeat Chorus 2x