



KEEP

CALM

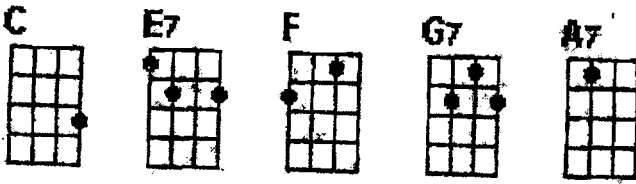
AND

SHUKULELE

ON

>>>> Porchfest 2021, June 12 – SHUKULELE <<<<<

- 1. You're 16**
- 2. Ripple**
- 3. Tonight You Belong to Me**
- 4. Blowing in the Wind (Bob Dylan just turned 80!)**
- 5. Aint She Sweet**
- 6. Let's Talk Dirty in Hawaiian**
- 7. If I Had a Hammer**
- 8. Octopus's Garden**
- 9. Edelweiss**
- 10. King of the Road**
- 11. Ukulele Lady**
- 12. Jamaica Farewell**
- 13. Banana Boat Song**
- 14. You Are My Sunshine (in memory of Sally)**
- 15. Wake Up Little Susie (switch between F / G / F)**
- 16. This Little Light**
- 17. I'm Into Something Good (aaaaah, and oooooh)**
- 18. She'll Be Coming Round the Mountain**
- 19. Sweet Caroline**
- 20. Red River Valley (also for Sally)**
- 21. Hallelujah and "Spoof Hallelujah"**
- 22. Country Roads**
- 23. Mr Tambourine Man**
- 24. This Land is Your Land (start of Patriotic Medley)**
- 25. America the Beautiful**
- 26. God Bless America**
- 27. My Country Tis of Thee (America)**
- 28. When the Red Red Robin**
- 29. On the Road Again**
- 30. Charlie on the MTA**
- 31. Rainbow Connection (and intro)**
- 32. Side by Side**
- 33. Do You Hear the People Sing**
- 34. Let There Be Peace on Earth**
- 35. You Raise Me Up**



Verse: 1
2
Bridge
3
K200
Bridge
3
outro

You're Sixteen

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

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

1 C E7
You come on like a dream, peaches and cream,
F C
Lips like strawberry wine.
D7 G7 C G7
You're sixteen, you're beautiful, and you're mine.

echo: mine o mine

2 C E7
You're all ribbons and curls, ooh, what a girl,
F C
eyes that sparkle and shine.
D7 G7 C
You're sixteen, you're beautiful, and you're mine.

echo: mine o mine mine

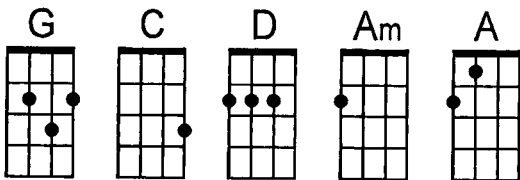
Bridge:

E7
You're my baby, you're my pet
A7
We fell in love on the night we met.
D7
You touched my hand, my heart went pop.
G7
And ooh, when we kissed, we could not stop.

3 C E7
You walked out of my dreams, and into my heart,
F C
now you're my angle divine.
D7 G7 C
You're sixteen, you're beautiful, and you're mine.

ooh wa wa ooh wa wa

Ripple - Grateful Dead



Suggested Strum: $v \quad v^{\wedge} \quad \wedge v^{\wedge}$
 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-----3-----3-0-3-----0-3-3---3
 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

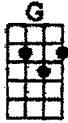
Tonight You Belong To Me



I know (I know) you belong to somebody new



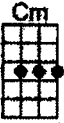
But tonight you belong to me.



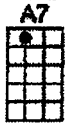
Although (although) we're apart, you're part of my heart



And tonight you belong to me.



Way down by the stream, how sweet it will seem



G

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

G

G7

C

Cm

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

G

D

C - transit

G

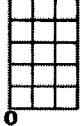
But tonight you belong to me.

D7

G

Just to little old me.

SING G

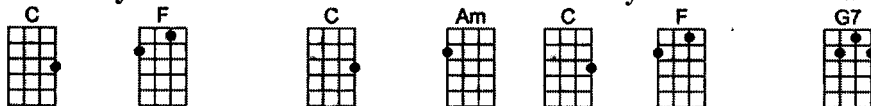


BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

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



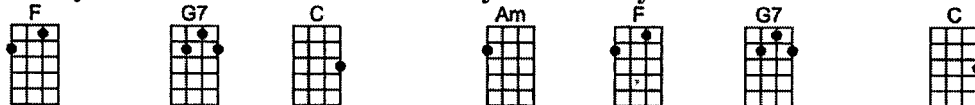
How many roads must a man walk down before you call him a man?



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



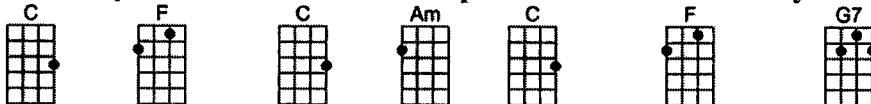
How many times must the cannonballs fly before they're for-ever banned?



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



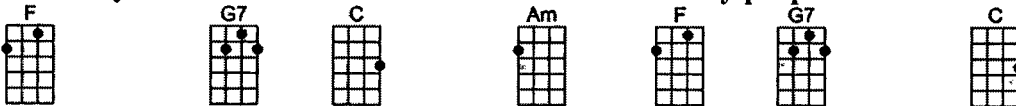
How many times must a man look up before he can see the sky?



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



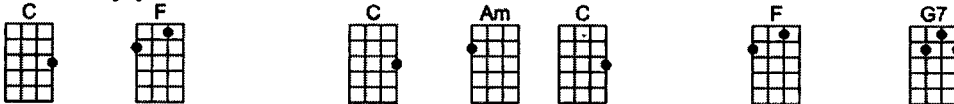
How many deaths will it take 'til he knows that too many people have died?



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



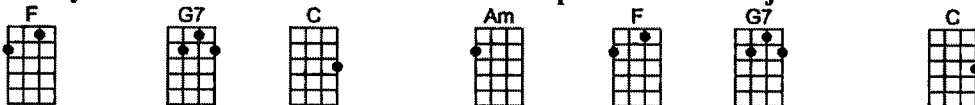
How many years can a mountain exist before it is washed to the sea?



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?

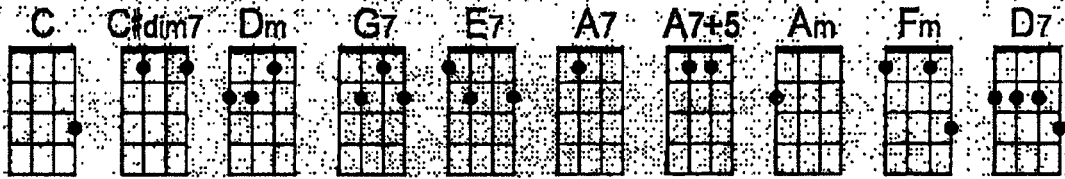


The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind. (X2)

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

start 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?

|| - || - 2 half
 || || || 4 quarter

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

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

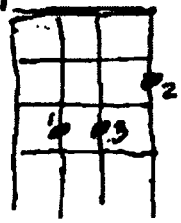
Bridge: Just cast an eye in her di-rec-tion
 (Fm/Dm) x4
 Oh, me..oh, my Ain't that per-fec-tion?

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

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

G - G - ← 2 G's
 G+ G+ G+ G+ ← 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+)

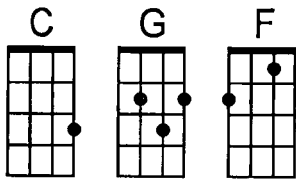
C C#dim Dm G7 C C#dim Dm G7
 I re-peat, Don't you think that's kind of neat?
 C E7 A7 A7+5
 Now I ask you very con-fi-den-tial-ly,
 D7 G7 C
 Ain't she sweet?

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

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

Let's Talk Dirty in Hawaiian

by John Prine



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

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

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

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

^F ^C ^G ^C
Ending: Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, are the words I long to hear

spoken: Aloha!

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

Hear this song at <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LUKB3PxG-0E&feature=related>

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

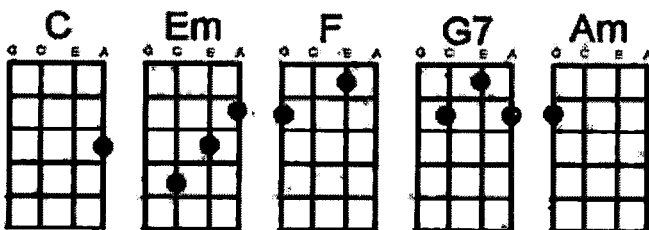
It's a song about [F] love be[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters

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

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

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

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



Octopus's Garden

The Beatles

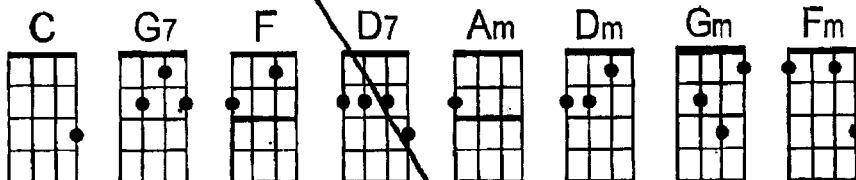
C Am
I'd like to be under the sea
F G
In an Octopus's Garden in the shade
C Am
He'd let us in knows where we've been
F G
In his Octopus's Garden in the shade
Am
I'd ask my friends to come and see
F G
An Octopus's Garden with me
C Am
I'd like to be under the sea
F G C
In an Octopus's Garden in the shade

C Am
We would be warm below the storm
F G
In our little hideaway beneath the waves
C Am
Resting our head on the sea bed
F G
In an Octopus's Garden near a cave
Am
We would sing and dance around
F G
Because we know we can't be found
C Am
I'd like to be under the sea
F G C
In an Octopus's Garden in the shade

C Am
We would shout and swim about
F G
The coral that lies beneath the waves
C Am
Oh, what joy for every girl and boy
F G
Knowing they're happy and they're safe
Am
We would be so happy, you and me
F G
No one there to tell us what to do
C Am
I'd like to be under the sea
F G Am
In an Octopus's Garden with you
F G Am
In an Octopus's Garden with you
F G C G/ C/
In an Octopus's Garden with you

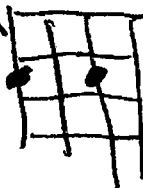
Edelweiss

by Rodgers and Hammerstein (1959)



Suggested waltz strum

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



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

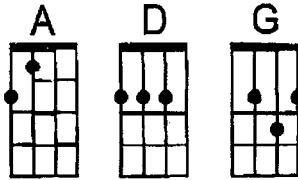
Instrumental: C G7 C F
C Am Dm G7
C G7 C F
C G7 C

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

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

King of the Road (Key of D)

by Roger Miller



D G A D
Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents.

D G A
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but,

D G A D
Two hours of pushing broom buys an eight by twelve four bit room

D G A D
I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road.

D G A D
Third boxcar, midnight train, destination Bangor, Maine

D G A
Old worn out suit and shoes, I don't pay no union dues, I smoke

D G A D
Old stogies I have found, short, but not too big around,

D G A D
I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road.

G D
I know every engineer on every train,

A D
All of the children and all of their names

G D
And every handout in every town

A G A
And ev'ry lock that ain't locked when no one's around, I sing

D G A D
Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents.

D G A
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but,

D G A D
Two hours of pushing broom buys an eight by twelve four bit room

D G A D
I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road.

Ukulele Lady

Richard Whiting and Gus Kahn

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

1:

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

2:

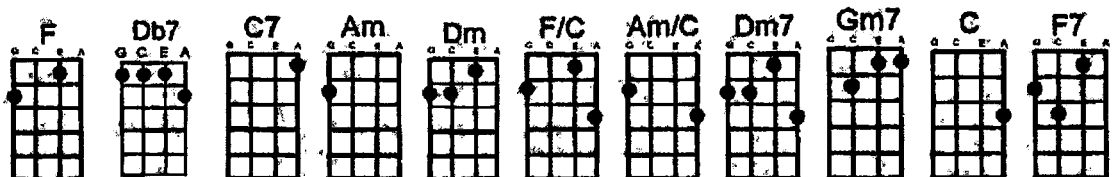
[Bb] Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot) [F] maybe she'll cry (and maybe not)
[G7] Maybe she'll find somebody [C] else by and by [C7]
To [F/C] sing to [Am/C] when it's [Dm7] cool and [F/C] shady
[F/C] Where the tricky [Am/C] wicky wacky [Dm7] woo [F/C]
If [Gm7] you [C7] like [Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady
[Gm7]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

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

Repeat 1.

Repeat 2.

Repeat last two lines of 2 to finish.



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.

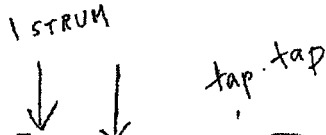
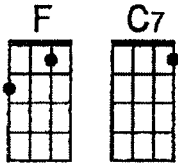
Chorus:

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:

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)

You Are My Sunshine

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

Intro: [C] [G7] [C]

[Tacet] You are my [C] sunshine my only [C7] sunshine
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]
You'll never [F] know dear how much I [C] love you [Am]
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way

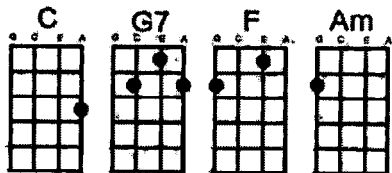
[Tacet] The other [C] night dear as I lay [C7] sleeping
I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms [C7]
But when I [F] woke dear I was mis[C]taken [Am]
And I [C] hung my [G7] head and I [C] cried

[Tacet] You are my [C] sunshine my only [C7] sunshine
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]
You'll never [F] know dear how much I [C] love you [Am]
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way

Kazoo instrumental break – Verse chords

[Tacet] You are my [C] sunshine my only [C7] sunshine
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]
You'll never [F] know dear how much I [C] love you [Am]
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way

[Tacet] Oh please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way
[Tacet] Oh please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way
[G7] [C]



Tacet = no playing

WAKE UP LITTLE SUSIE- The Everly Brothers

D~FGF D~FGF D~FGF D~FGF

D FGF

Wake up little Susie, wake up

D FGF

Wake up little Susie, wake up

G D G G D G

We both been sound asleep, wake up little Susie and weep

G D G D G D G

The movie's over, it's four o'clock and we're in trouble deep

A G A

Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie

C
H
O
R
U
S

A E7 A
Well, what're we gonna tell your mamma?

A E7 A

What're we gonna tell your pa?

A E7 A

N.C.

What're we gonna tell our friends when they say "ooh la la"?

D A7 D

Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie

B
R
I
D
G
E

D D7
Well I told your momma that you'd be in by ten

G

Well now Susie baby looks like we goofed again

A G A (N.C.)

D~FGF D~FGF

Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie, we gotta go home

D FGF

Wake up little Susie, wake up

D FGF

Wake up little Susie, wake up

G D G G D G

The movie wasn't so hot, it didn't have much of a plot

G D G D G D G

We fell asleep, our goose is cooked, our reputation is shot

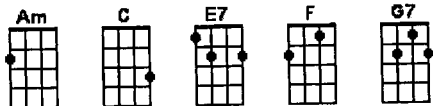
A G A

Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie...

CHORUS

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]**↓

I'm Into Something Good-updated 20200209

artist:Herman's Hermits , writer:Gerry Goffin and Carole King

Herman's Hermits - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yDY_TZfCR6U

3x: [C] [F]

[C] _ Woke up this [F] mornin' [C] feelin' [F] fine

[C] There's something [F] special [C] on my [C7] mind

[F] Last night I met a new girl in the neighbour[C]hood [F] [C] Whoa Yeh

[G] Something tells me [F] I'm into something [C] good

(Something [F] tells me [C] I'm into [F] something)

[C] She's the kind of [F] girl who's [C] not too [F] shy

[C] And I can [F] tell I'm [C] her kind of [C7] guy

[F] She danced close to me like I hoped she [C] would

(She danced with [F]me like I [C]hoped she would)

[G] Something tells me [F] I'm into something [C] good

(Something [F]tells me [C]I'm into [C7]something)

<bridge>

(ahhhhhhh)

[G] We only danced for a minute or two -- But then she

(Ohhhh)

[C] stuck close to [F] me the [C] whole night [C7] through

[G] _ Can I be fallin' in love

[D]She's everything I've been [A]dreaming [D]of

(She's everything I've been [A]dreaming [D]of)

[C] I walked her [F] home and she [C] held my [F] hand

I [C] knew it couldn't [F] be just a [C] one-night [C7] stand

So [F]I asked to see her next week and she told me I [C]could

(I asked to [F]see her and she told me I [C]could)

[G]Something tells me [F]I'm into something [C]good

(Something [F] tells me [C] I'm into [C7] something)

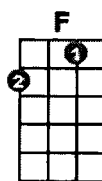
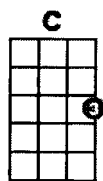
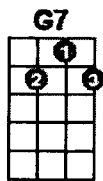
<back to bridge>

<then out...>

[[C] Something [F] tells me [C] I'm into [F] something) – repeat ad rigour boredom

oo She'll Be Coming Round the Mountain

traditional



Chorus

G7 C
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes (when she comes)
G7
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes (when she comes)
C F
She'll be coming 'round the mountain, she'll be coming 'round the mountain
C G7 C
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes (when she comes).

verse1

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes (when she comes)

verse2

We'll all go out to meet her when she comes

verse3

We'll kill the old red rooster when she comes (when she comes)

verse4

She will bring us to the portals when she comes (when she comes)

verse5

We'll all sing hallelujah when she comes (when she comes)

verse6==chorus -do twice

She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes (when she comes)

SWEET CAROLINE (Neil Diamond)

SPA STRUMMERS version
Arranged for ukulele by David Jenkins

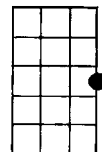
\\ means: (on C chord)

catch 4th(top) string, then 1st(bottom) string, then 4th(top) string

d=down strum u=up strum

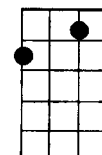
Intro: (strum) [F] dud dudud dud [G] dud [F]d [Em]d [Dm]d

[C] [C] Where it began, \\ [F] I can't begin to know when
[C] [C] But then I know it's growing [G] strong
[C] [C] Oh, was in the spring, \\ [F] And spring became the summer
[C] [C] Who'd believed you'd come al[G]ong.....



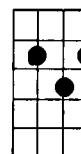
C

[C] Hands, [Am] touching hands,
[G]reaching out [F] Touching me, touching [G7]you... [G7 F G7]



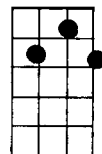
F

[C] Sweet Carol[F]ine [F Am F]
[F]Good times never seem so [G7]good.... [G7 F G7]
[C] I've been incl[F]ined [F Am F]
[F]To believe it never [G]would, [F]but [Em] now [Dm] I



G

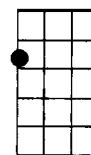
[C] [C] I look at the night, \\ [F] And it don't seem so lonely
[C] [C] We fill it up with only [G] two,
[C] [C] And when I hurt \\ [F] Hurting runs off my shoulder
[C] [C] How can I hurt when holding [G] you



G7

[C] Warm, [Am] touching warm,
[G]reaching out [F] Touching me, touching [G7]you... [G7 F G7]

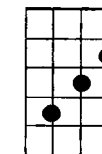
[C] Sweet Carol[F]ine [F Am F]
[F]Good times never seem so [G7]good.... [G7 F G7]
[C] I've been incl[F]ined [F Am F]
[F]To believe it never [G]would, (d dududud ddd)



Am

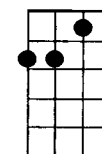
Instrumental DON'T SING JUST PLAY

[C] (*Warm*) [Am] (*touching warm*)
[G] (*reaching out*) [F] (*Touching me, touching*) [G7] (*you*). [G7 F G7]



Em

[C] Sweet Carol[F]ine [F Am F]
[F]Good times never seem so [G7]good [G7 F G7]
[C] I've been incl[F]ined [F Am F]
[F]To believe it never [G7]would..... [G7 F G7]

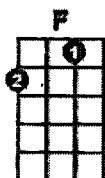
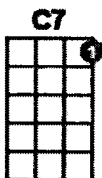
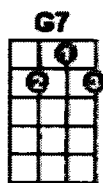
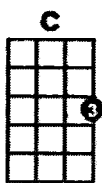


Dm

[C] Sweet Carol[F]ine [F Am F]
[F]Good times never seem so [G7]good [G7 F G7]
[C] I've been incl[F]ined [F Am F]
[F]To believe it never [G]would..... [F]d [Em]d [Dm]d [C]d STOP

Red River Valley

traditional



Verse 1

C

From this valley they say you are going..

G7

We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile.

C

C7

F

For they say you are taking the sunshine

G7

C

That has brightened our pathways awhile.

CHORUS

C

Come and sit by my side, if you love me,

G7

Do not hasten to bid me adieu.

C

C7

F

Just remember the Red River Valley

G7

C

and the cowboy who loved you so true.

Verse 2

C

I've been thinking a long time, my darling,

G7

Of the sweet words you never would say

C

C7

F

Now alas, must my fond hopes all vanish,

G7

C

For they say you are going away.

CHORUS

"Hallelujah" Chords by Jeff Buckley. Tuning: Low G (what's this?)

Intro: C Am C Am

- C Am

I heard there was a secret chord

- C Am

That David played and it pleased the lord

- F Fm C G

But you don't really care for music, do you?

- C F G

Well it goes like this the fourth, the fifth

- Am F

The minor fall and the major lift

- G Em Am

The baffled king composing hallelujah

- F Am F C G

Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u...

- C Am

Well your faith was strong but you needed proof

- C Am

You saw her bathing on the roof

- F Fm C G

Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you

- C F G

She tied you to her kitchen chair

- Am F

She broke your throne and she cut your hair

- G Em Am

And from your lips she drew the hallelujah

- F Am F C G C

Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

C Am C Am

- C Am

Well, maybe there's a god above

- C Am

But all I've ever learned from love

- F Fm C G

Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew you

- C F G

It's not a cry that you hear at night

- Am F

It's not somebody who's seen the light

- G Em Am

It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah

- F Am F C G C

Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

Spoof - Ukulele (Hallelujah)

artist:Guy Snape , writer:Leonard Cohen

Thanks Guy Snape <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M4VD0SigYRg>
The last verse written by Geoff Thorpe SUP

[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

Now I've [C] heard there was a [Am] list of chords
That [C] I should play 'til [Am] I got bored
My [F] teacher told me [G] I must practice [C] daily [G]
It [C] goes like this, [F] C, F, [G] G7
I'll [Am] never play the [F] harp in heaven
I'm [G] going to hell to [E7] play my uku-[Am]-lele

Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele, Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----[G]-le [C]
[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

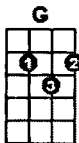
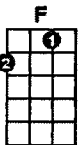
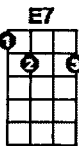
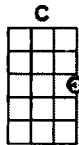
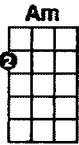
On [C] X Factor they [Am] sang this song
But [C] I believe they [Am] got it wrong
The [F] vocals sounded [G] shrill and far to [C] wail-ey [G]
But [C] sometimes when [F] the spirit [G] moves
I'm [Am] sure that laughing [F] Len approves
I'll [G] play his song [E7] upon my uku-[Am]-lele
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele , Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----[G]-le [C]
[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

It [C] doesn't matter [Am] who you are
Or [C] where you come from, [Am] near or far
You [F] could be Greek, Bra-[G]-zilian or Is-[C]-raeli [G]
No-[C]-one will want to [F] be your [G] friend
Be-[Am]-cause you drive them [F] round the bend
And [G] irritate them [E7] with your uku-[Am]-lele
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele, Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----[G]-le [C]
[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

So [C] armed with my [Am] half-dozen chords
I'm [C] setting out to [Am] tread the boards
At [F] folk-club sessions, [G] open mic or [C] ceilidh [G]
From [C] jazz, thrash-metal, [F] country, [G] pop
To [Am] little stick of [F] Blackpool Rock
You'll [G] hear them all [E7] upon my uku-[Am]-lele

Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----[G]-le [C]
[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele, Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----[G]-le [C]

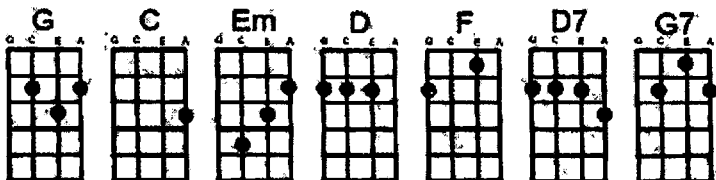


Country Roads John Denver

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



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.

This Land is Your Land

C F C

This land is your land This land is my land

C G7 C

From California to the New York island;

C F C (E7 Am)

From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters

G7 C

This land was made for you and Me. _____

As I was walking that ribbon of highway,

I saw above me that endless skyway:

I saw below me that golden valley:

This land was made for you and me. _____

I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps

To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts;

And all around me a voice was sounding:

This land was made for you and me. _____

AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL: 2020 Version 3 New Verses by Jesse Palidofsky and John Morris Copyright 2020

[G] [D] [D7] [G]
O beautiful for spacious skies, For amber waves of grain,
[G] [D] [D] [A7] [D]
For purple mountain's majesties Above thy fruited plain!
[G]. [D7] [D] [G]
America! America! God shed much grace on thee
[C] [G] [C] [D7] [G]
So spread the love sent from above From sea to shining sea

[G] [D] [D7] [G]
O beautiful thy immigrants Who hail from every land
[G] [D] [D] [A7] [D]
Their hope and heart and diligence Like gifts from God's own hand
[G]. [D7] [D] [G]
America! America! Thy grace shall yet remain
[C] [G] [C] [D7] [G]
To greet the poor who reach thy shore With open arms again

[G] [D] [D7] [G]
O beautiful O Mother Earth All nestle at your breast
[G] [D] [D] [A7]. [D]
Just as we sing with love and pride So all nations are blessed
[G]. [D7] [D] [G]
America! America! Alone cannot abide
[C] [G] [C] [D7] [G]
God give thee pause to mend thy flaws With Truth thy only guide

[G] [D] [D7] [G]
O beautiful thy working folk Built cities, tilled thy soil
[G] [D] [D] [A7] [D]
Proud Africans in bloody chains The wealth built from their toil
[G]. [D7] [D] [G]
America! America! God shed much grace on thee
[C] [G] [C] [D7] [G]
So spread the love sent from above From sea to shining sea
[C] [G] [C] [D7] [G]
Ring sisterhood! Ring brotherhood! From sea to shining sea

America (My Country Tis of Thee)

C Dm G Am7 G
My coun-try, 'tis of thee,
C Am Dm C G7 Am
Sweet land of lib-er-ty,
Dm C G C
Of thee I sing;
C G7 C
Land where my fa-thers died,
G7 C G
Land of the pil-grims' pride,
F Bb-F Gm7-F C7 F
From ev-'ry moun-tain side,
F C G7 C
Let free-dom ring!

Verse 2:

C Dm G Am7 G
My na-tive coun-try, thee,
C Am Dm C G7 Am
Land of the no-ble free,
Dm C G C
Thy name I love;
C G7 C
I love thy rocks and rills,
G7 C G
Thy woods and tem-pled hills;
F Bb-F Gm7-F C7 F
My heart with rap-ture thrills,
F C G7 C
Like that a-bove.

Verse 3:

C Dm G Am7 G
Let mu-sic swell the breeze,
C Am Dm C G7 Am
And ring from all the trees,
Dm C G C
Sweet free-dom's song;
C G7 C
Let mortal tongues a-wake;
G7 C G
Let all that breathe par-take;
F Bb-F Gm7-F C7 F
Let rocks their si-lence break,
F C G7 C
The sound pro-long.

Verse 4:

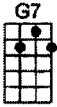
C Dm G Am7 G
Our fa-thers' God, to Thee,
C Am Dm C G7 Am
Au-thor of li-ber-ty,
Dm C G C
To Thee we sing;
C G7 C
Long may our land be bright
G7 C G
With freedom's ho-ly light;
F Bb-F Gm7-F C7 F
Pro-tect us by Thy might,
F C G7 C
Great God, our King.

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

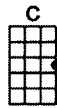
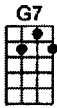
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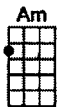
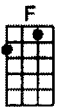
4/4 1...2...123



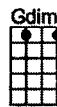
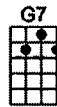
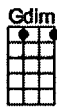
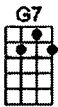
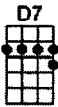
When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' a-long, along



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

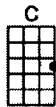
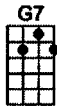
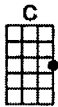


Wake up, wake up, you sleepy head, get up, get up, get out of bed

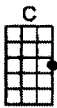
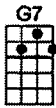
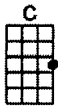


Cheer up, cheer up, the sun is red. Live, love, laugh and be happy.

0203

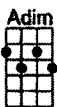
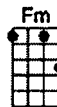
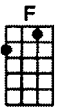


What if I've been blue, now I'm walkin' through fields of flowers.



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

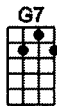
1002



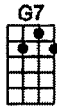
I'm just a kid again, doin' what I did again, singing a song.

1024

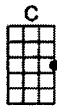
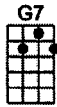
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When the red, red, robin comes bob, bob bobbin',



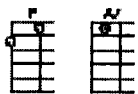
When the red, red, robin comes bob, bob bobbin',



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

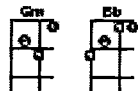
OnTheRoadAgain

WillieNelson



Verse1

F A7
On the road again just can't wait to get on the road again
Gm
The life I love is making music with my friends
Bb C7 F
And I can't wait to get on the road again



Chorus

F Bb F
On the road again like a band of gypsies we go down the highway
Bb F
We're the best of friends insisting that the world keep turning our way
C7
And our way is

PLAY Verse1 again

Verse2

F A7
On the road again goin' places that I've never been
Gm
Seein' things that I may never see again
Bb C7 F
And I can't wait to get on the road again

PLAY Chorus again

Play Verse1 again

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)

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

Intro to Rainbow Connection:

First version might be easier to pick but you have to jump from 4th string to 1st string:

```
1st A-----7---7-----8-  
2nd E-----  
3rd C--0-----0-----  
4th G----0---0---0---2---
```

Second version makes you stretch, but sliding allows you to get to the last notes without lifting and switching strings. Work on that pinkie!

```
1 A-----7---7-----8-  
2 E----3---3-----5---  
3 C--0-----0-----  
4 G-----
```

{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**

Side By Side

Music - Harry Woods Lyrics - Gus Kahn (1927)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G] /

Oh, we [G] ain't got a barrel of [C] mon-[G]ey
[G] Maybe we're ragged and [C] fun-[G]ny
But we'll [C] travel a-[C#dim]long [G] singin' a [E7] song
[A7] Side [D7] by [G] side [D7]

Oh, we [G] don't know what's comin' to-[C]mor-[G]row
[G] Maybe it's trouble and [C] sor-[G]row
But we'll [C] travel the [C#dim] road [G] sharin' our [E7] load
[A7] Side [D7] by [G] side

BRIDGE:

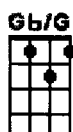
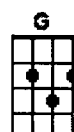
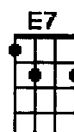
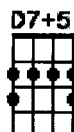
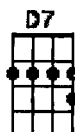
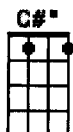
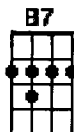
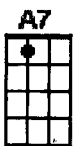
[B7] Through all kinds of weather
[E7] What if the sky should fall?
Just as [A7] long as we're together
[Am7]↓ It doesn't matter at [D7]↓ all [D7+5]↓

When they've [G] all had their quarrels and [C] par-[G]ted
[G] We'll be the same as we [C] star-[G]ted
Just a-[C]travellin' a-[C#dim]long [G] singin' a [E7] song
[A7] Side [D7] by [G] side

BRIDGE:

[B7] Through all kinds of weather
[E7] What if the sky should fall?
Just as [A7] long as we're together
[Am7]↓ It doesn't matter at [D7]↓ all [D7+5]↓

When they've [G] all had their quarrels and [C] par-[G]ted
[G] We'll be the same as we [C] star-[G]ted
Just a-[C]travellin' a-[C#dim]long [G] singin' a [E7] song
[A7] Side... [D7] by.... [G] side [G]↓ [Gb/G]↓ [G]↓



Do You Hear The People Sing

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

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gMYNfQlf1H8> But in F ?

From <http://irish-folk-songs.com> Similar to the film - but some key diffs

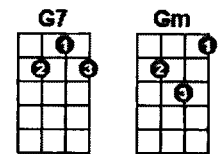
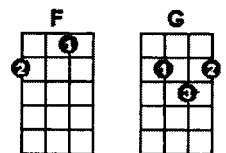
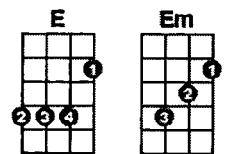
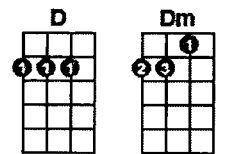
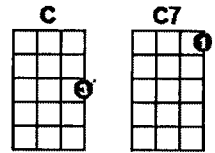
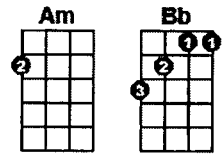
Do you [F] hear the people sing?
Singing the [Bb] song of angry [F] men?
It is the [Dm] music of a [G] people
Who will [C] not be slaves again!
When the [F] beating of your heart
Echoes the [Bb] beating of the [F] drums
There is a [Dm] life about to [Gm] start
When to-[C7]morrow [F] comes!

[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!

[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!



Let There Be Peace On Earth

(Intro)

C Am F G

(Verse 1)

C Am F G C Am Dm G
Let there be peace on earth and let it begin with me.

C Am D D7 Em E7
Let there be peace on earth the peace that was meant to be.

Am Em F G C
With God as our father Brothers all are we.

Am D G Am D G G7
Let me walk with my brother in perfect harmony.

(Verse 2)

C Am Dm G C Am Dm G
Let peace begin with me Let this be the moment now.

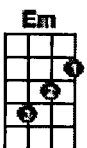
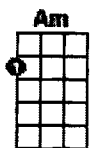
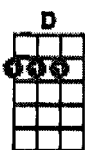
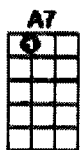
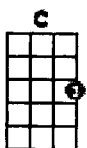
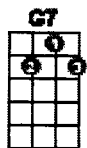
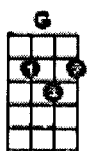
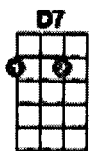
C Am D D7 Em E7
With every step I take let this be my solemn vow.

C C7/E F D
Take each moment and live each moment with peace eternally.

C G Am C Dm G C
Let there be peace on earth, and let it begin with me

You Raise Me Up

Josh Groban



D7 G G7 C
When I was down and, oh my soul, so weary;
D7 G A7 D
When troubles come and my heart burdened be;
D7 G G7 C Am
Then, I am still and wait here in the silence,
D7 G D7 G
Until you come and sit awhile with me

Chorus

D7 G C D7 G
You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains;
D7 G C D
You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas;
D7 G C G
I am strong, when I am on your shoulders;
Em C G C D7 G.
You raise me up to more than I can be.

Oh Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling
From glen to glen, and down the mountain side
The summer's gone, and all the flowers are dying
'Tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide.

But come ye back when summer's in the meadow
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow
'Tis I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow
Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so.

And if you come, when all the flowers are dying
And I am dead, as dead I well may be
You'll come and find the place where I am lying
And kneel and say an "Ave" there for me.

And I shall hear, tho' soft you tread above me
And all my dreams will warm and sweeter be
If you'll not fail to tell me that you love me
I'll simply sleep in peace until you come to me.