

UKULELE CLUB OF SANTA CRUZ

THE SONGS

HAVE FUN WITH THESE!

All Of Me

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz
November 2002

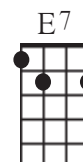


Music by Gerald Marks
Lyrics by Seymour Simons

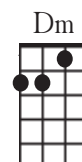
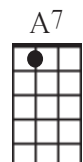
1931

Original Opening

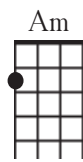
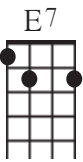
You took my kisses and all my love
You taught me how to care
Am I to be just remnant of
A one-sided love affair
All you took, I gladly gave
There is nothing left for me to save



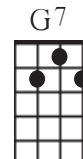
All of me why not take all of me



Can't you see I'm no good without you



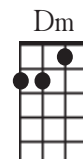
Take my lips I want to lose them



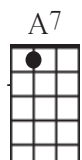
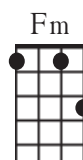
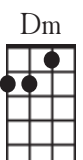
Take my arms I'll never use them



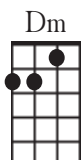
Your goodbye left me with eyes that cry



How can I go on dear without you



You took the part that once was my heart



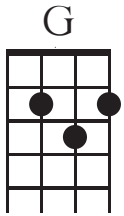
So why not take all---of--- me

Aloha Oe

Farewell to thee

Lyrics & Music: Queen Lili'uokalani 1878
English lyrics by Charles. E. King 1923

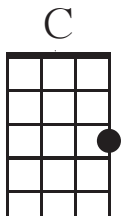
Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz at Uke Fest West



G C G
Proudly swept the rain cloud by the pali

D7

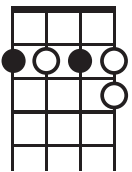
As onward it glides thru the trees



G C G
It seems to be following the líko

A7 D7 G C G G7

of the 'ahíhi lehua of the vale

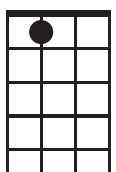


C G
Aloha Oe, Farewell to thee

D7

G G7

Thou charming one who dwells among the bowers

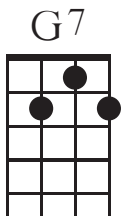


C G
One fond embrace, before I now depart

D7

G C G

Until we meet again



*An original manuscript of "Aloha Oe"
in Queen Lili'uokalani's handwriting is preserved
at the Bernice Pauahi Bishop Museum in Honolulu*

C F C
How many roads must a man walk down

C F G
Before you call him a man

C F C
Yes, 'n' how many seas must a white dove sail

C F G
Before she sleeps in the sand?

C F C
Yes, 'n' how many times must the cannonballs fly

C F G
Before they are forever banned?

Chorus

F G
The answer my friend

C
Is blowin' in the wind

F G C
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

C F C / C F G / Repeat 3 Xs per verse

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

Yes, 'n' how many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry?

Yes, 'n' how many deaths will it take till he knows
That too many people have died?

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

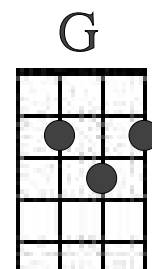
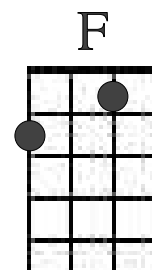
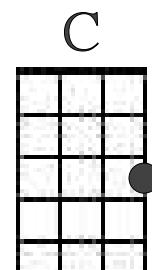
Yes, 'n' how many years can some people exist
Before they're allowed to be free?

Yes, 'n' how many times can a man turn his head
Pretending he just doesn't see?



Bob Dylan

Blowin' in the Wind



Blue Bayou

4

G D7
I feel so bad I've got a worried mind I'm so lonesome - all the time

G
Since I left my baby behind - on Blue Bayou

G D7
Savin' nickels, savin' dimes Workin' 'til the sun don't shine
D7 G [N.C.]
Lookin' forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

G D7
I'm goin' back some day, come what may, to Blue Bayou
D7 G
Where you sleep all day and the catfish play on Blue Bayou

G G7
All those fishin' boats with their sails afloat

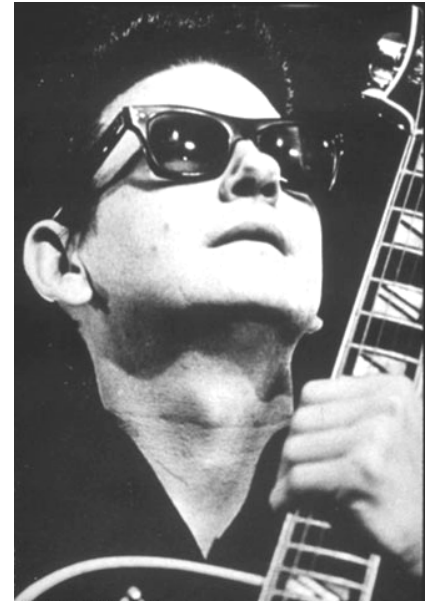
C Cm G D7 G [N.C.]
If I could only see - that familiar sunrise thru sleepy eyes how happy I'd be

G D7
Oh, to see my baby again - and to be with some of my friends
G
Maybe I'd be happy then on Blue Bayou

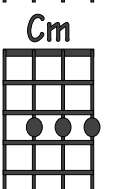
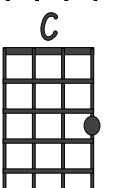
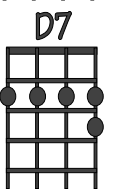
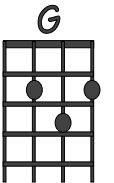
G D7
I'm goin' back some day, come what may, to Blue Bayou
G
Where you sleep all day and the catfish play on Blue Bayou

G7 C Cm
Ah, that girl of mine by my side - the silver moon and evening tide
G D7 G [N.C.]
are some sweet day gonna take away this hurtin' inside

D7 G
I'll never be blue, my dreams come true - On Blue Bay...ou



Roy Orbison



City of New Orleans

as performed by Arlo Guthrie

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz August 2005

G D G
Riding on the City of New Orleans
Em C G
Illinois Central Monday morning rail
G D G
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders
Em D G
Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail
Em Bm
All along the south bound odyssey, the train pulls out of Kenkakee
D A
Rolls along past houses farms and fields
Em Bm
Passing trains that have no name, freight yards of old black men
D D7 G
And graveyards of rusted automobiles.

Chorus

C D7 G
Good morning America, how are you?
Em C G D7
Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son
G D Em A7
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
Bb C D D7 G
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

G D G
Dealing card games with the old men in the club car
Em C G
Penny a point ain't no one keeping score
G D G
Pass the paper bag but hold the bottle
Em D G
Feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor
Em Bm
And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers
D A
Ride their father's magic carpets made of steel
Em Bm
Mother with her babes asleep rocking to the gentle beat
D D7 G
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

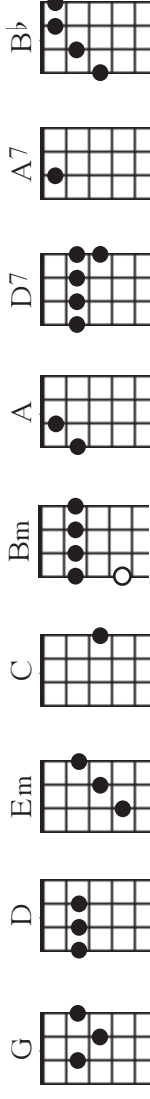
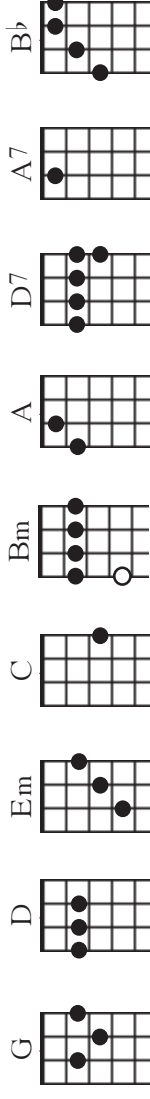
Chorus

C D7 G
Good morning America, how are you?
Em C G D7
Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son
G D Em A7
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
Bb C D D7 G
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

G D G
Nighttime on the City of New Orleans
Em C G
Changing cars in Memphis Tennessee
G D G
Halfway home we'll be there by morning
Em D G
through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea
Em Bm
But all the towns and people seem to fade into a dark dream
D A
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news
Em Bm
The conductor sings his songs again, the passengers will please refrain
D D7 G
This train got the disappearing railroad blues

Chorus

C D7 G
Good night America, how are you?
Em C G D7
Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son
G D Em A7
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
Bb C D D7 G
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

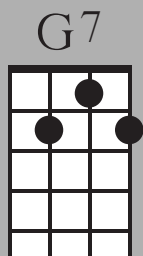
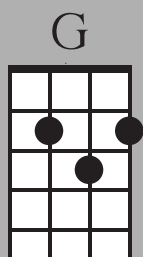
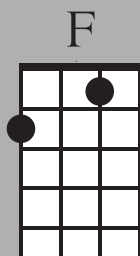
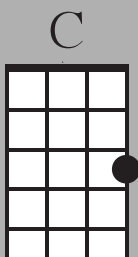


DON'T PASS ME BY



White Album 1968

UKULELE CLUB OF SANTA CRUZ MAY 2003



C
I listen for your footsteps coming up the drive
F
Listen for your footsteps but they don't arrive
G
Waiting for your knock dear on my old front door
F C
I don't hear it - does it mean you don't love me any more
C
I hear the clock a'ticking on the mantle shelf
F
See the hands a'moving but I'm by myself
G
I wonder where you are tonight and why I'm by myself
F C
I don't see you - does it mean you don't love me any more
C
Don't pass me by don't make me cry don't make me blue
F
'Cause you know darling I love only you
C
You'll never know it hurt me so, how I hate to see you go
G7 F C
Don't pass me by, don't make me cry
C
I'm sorry that I doubted you, I was so unfair
F
You were in a car crash and you lost your hair
G
You said that you would be late, about an hour or two
F C
I said that's alright I'm waiting here, just waiting to hear from you
C
Don't pass me by don't make me cry don't make me blue
F
'Cause you know darling I love only you
C
You'll never know it hurt me so how I hate to see you go
G7 F C
Don't pass me by, don't make me cry
[one, two, three, four, five, six, seven...]
C
Don't pass me by don't make me cry don't make me blue
F
'Cause you know darling I love only you
C
You'll never know it hurt me so how I hate to see you go
G7 F C
Don't pass me by, don't make me cry

FIVE FOOT TWO

EYES OF BLUE

Written by:

Joe Young

Sam Lewis and

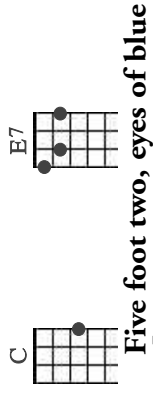
Ray Henderson

1925

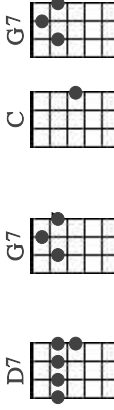


HAS ANYBODY

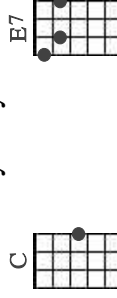
SEEN MY GIRL?



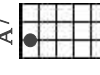
But oh what those five feet could do



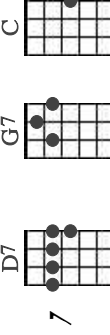
Has anybody seen my girl?



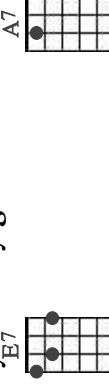
Turned up nose turned down nose



Never had no other beaus



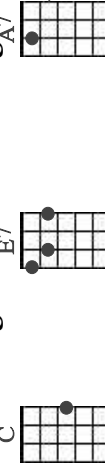
Has anybody seen my girl?



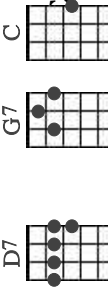
Now if you run into a five foot two covered with fur



Diamond rings and all those things bet your life it isn't her



But could she love could she woo could she, could she, could she coo



Has anybody seen my gal?



HANALEI MOON

Intro Vamp F / Dm / Gm7 / C7 Repeat 2x's

F G7
When you see Hanalei by moonlight

Bb C7 F C7
You will be in heaven by the sea

F G7
Every breeze, every wave will whisper

Bb C7 F (Gm7) C7
You are mine don't ever go away

Chorus

F G7
Hanalei, Hanalei moon

C7 Bb F C7
Is lighting beloved Kaua'i

F G7
Hanalei, Hanalei moon

First time

C7 F C7 (return)
Aloha no wau 'ia 'oe

Second time

C7 pause Bb Bbm F
Aloha no wau 'ia Hana----lei moon



Intro Vamp: D7 G7 C A7 D7 G7 C G7

C

Oh, we're going to a hukilau, a huki huki huki huki huki lau

G7

Everybody loves a hukilau, where the laulau is the kaukau, at the big lau

A7

D7

C

D7

We throw our nets out into the sea, and all the ama ama come swimming to me

C

A7

G7

C

Oh, we're going to a hukilau, a huki huki huki huki huki-lau

Hukilau Song

C

What a beautiful day for fishing the old Hawaiian way

G7

Dm

G7

D7

G7

All the hukilau nets are a swishing down in old Laie Bay

C

Oh, we're going to a hukilau, a huki huki huki huki lau

G7

C

Everybody loves a hukilau, where the laulau is the kaukau, at the big lau

A7

D7

C

D7

We throw our nets out into the sea, and all the ama ama come swimming to me

C

A7

G7

C

A7

Oh, we're going to a hukilau, a huki huki hukilau

G7

C

A7

G7

C

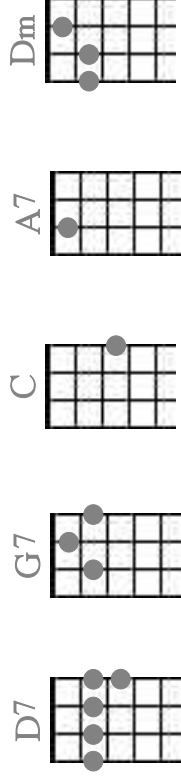
D7

G7

C

a huki huki hukilau

a huki huki hukilau



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz January 2003



C F
 They say we're young and we don't know,
 C F G
 won't find out un - til we grow
 C F
 Well, I don't know if all that's true,
 C F Dm G
 'cause you got me, and baby, I got you

C F C F C F
 Babe, I got you babe, I got you babe

C F
 They say our love won't pay the rent,
 C F Dm G
 before it's earned, our money's all been spent
 C F
 I guess that's so, we don't have a lot,
 C F Dm G
 but at least I'm sure of all the things we got

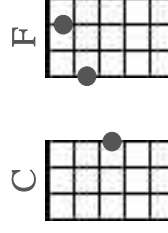
C F C F C
 Babe, I got you babe, I got you babe

Dm G Dm G
 I got flowers in the spring, I got you to wear my ring
 C Am
 and when I'm sad, you're a clown,
 F G
 and if I get scared, you're always around

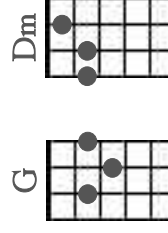
I Got You Babe



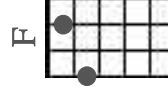
Sonny & Cher



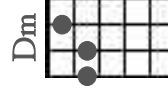
C



G



F



Dm



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz January 2003

C F
 So let them say your hair's too long, ~~all~~ Gone!
 C F Dm G
 'cause I don't care, with you I can't go wrong
 C F
 Then put your little hand in mine
 C F Dm G
 there ain't no hill or mountain we can't climb

C F C F C F
 Babe, I got you babe, I got you babe

C F C G
 I got you to hold my hand, I got you to understand
 C F C G
 I got you to walk with me, I got you to talk with me
 C F C G
 I got you to kiss goodnight, I got you to hold me tight
 C F C G
 I got you, I won't let go, I got you to love me so

C F C G F C
 I got you, babe,
 C F C G C
 I got you, babe,

C F C G F C
 I got you, babe,

Verse 1 Key of G

D7

I keep a close watch on this heart of mine

D7

I keep my eyes wide open all the time

C

I keep the ends out for the tie that binds

D7

Because you're mine, I walk the line

Verse 2 Key of C

G

I find it very, very easy to be true

G

I find myself alone when each day's through

F

Yes, I'll admit that I'm a fool for you

G

Because you're mine, I walk the line

Verse 5 Key of G

D7

I keep a close watch on this heart of mine

D7

I keep my eyes wide open all the time

C

I keep the ends out for the tie that binds

D7

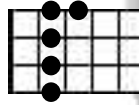
Because you're mine, I walk the line

Johnny Cash

I Walk The Line

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz August 2008

D7



Verse 3 Key of F

C

As sure as night is dark and day is light

C

I keep you on my mind both day and night

Bb

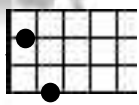
And happiness I've known proves that it's right

C

Because you're mine, I walk the line

Verse 4 Key of C

F



G

You've got a way to keep me on your side

G

You give me cause for love that I can't hide

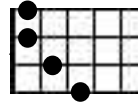
F

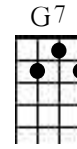
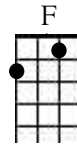
For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide

G

Because you're mine, I walk the line

Bb





Intro (with grunts) C /// /// /// /// F /// /// C /// /// G7 /// F /// C /// ///

C

In the summertime when the weather is high,

You can stretch right up and touch the sky,

F

C

When the weather's fine, you got women, you got women on your mind

G7

F

C

Have a drink, have a drive, go out and see what you can find

C

If her daddy's rich, take her out for a meal,

If her daddy's poor, just do what you feel

F

C

Speed along the lane, do a ton or a ton and twenty-five

G7

F

C

When the sun goes down, you can make it, make it good in a lay-by

C

We're no threat people, we're not dirty, we're not mean,

We love everybody but we do as we please

F

C

When the weather's fine, we go fishing or go swimming in the sea

G7

F

C

We're always happy, life's for living, yeah, that's our philosophy

C

Sing along with us, dee-dee-dee-dee-dee,

Da-da-da-da-da... Yeah, we're hap-hap happy,

F

C

Da-da-da-da-dah de doo dah doo dah dah dah

G7

F

C

Da doo dah dah dah doo dah dah dah

.....ENDS HERE IF SECOND TIME THROUGH!

Intstrumental with various "shooka" sounds C - F - C - G7 - F - C

C

When the winter's here, yeah, it's party-time,

Bring a bottle, wear your bright clothes, it'll soon be summertime.

F

C

And we'll sing again, we'll go driving or maybe we'll settle down.

G7

F

C

If she's rich if she's nice, bring your friend and we will all go into town

HEY - YOU SOUND GREAT!...NOW REPEAT FROM TOP

Jambalaya

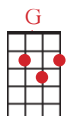
- a JUMBLE OF YELLOW RICE, SAUSAGE, SEAFOOD, VEGETABLES, AND SPICES

13

Words and Music by Hank Williams

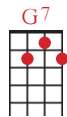


C



G

Good-bye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh



G7



C

Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou.

G

My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh

G7

C

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

C'MON UKERS SING!

Chorus

C

G

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and file' gumbo

G7

C

'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio

G

Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o

G7

C

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

C

G

Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'

G7

C

Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen

G

Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh

G7

C

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Chorus

C

G

Settle down far from town, get me a pirogue

G7

C

And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou

G

Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-o

G7

C

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Chorus

Pirogue (pee-roh) A small flat-bottomed boat invented by Cajuns for maneuvering through shallow water

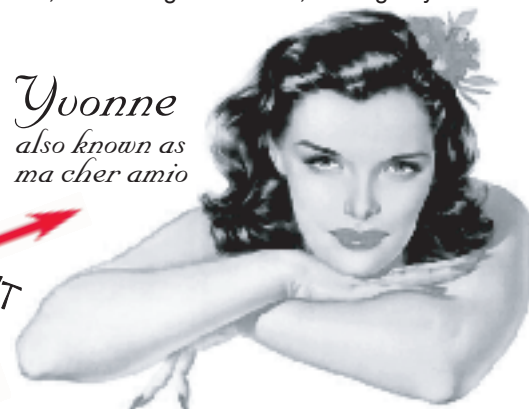


HOW HE WENT

Bayou - from the Choctaw "bayuk," river or creek
A natural canal, having its rise in the overflow of a river, or draining of a marsh, lacking any current

Yvonne

also known as
ma cher amio



WHY HE WENT

Gumbo from "kingombo," African word for okra
This vegetable was brought to New Orleans by African slaves and is considered to have both spiritual and health-giving properties. It became a principal ingredient in many gumbos, along with rice and seafood (or sausage or chicken), and a powdercalled **file (fee-lay)**, the inspiration of Choctaw Indians, made from ground up sassafras leaves

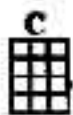
WHERE HE WENT



WHO ELSE WAS THERE



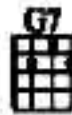
.....OH AND BY THE WAY mon = \$\$\$\$



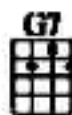
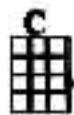
Lovely Hula Hands graceful as the birds in motion

Lovely Hula Hands

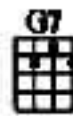
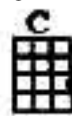
Gliding like the gulls o'er on the ocean



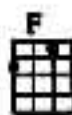
Lovely Hula Hands kouli manani e



Lovely Hula Hands telling of the rain in the valley



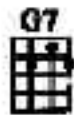
And the swirling winds upon the pali lovely hula hands kouli manani e



I can feel the soft caresses of your hula hands, your lovely hula hands



Every little move expresses so I'll understand



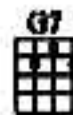
All the tender meaning.....of your hula hands



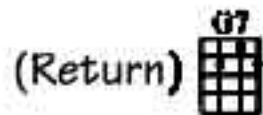
Finger tips that say A - lo - ha

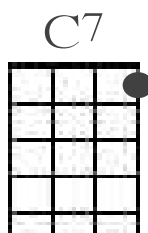
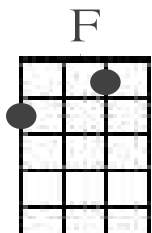
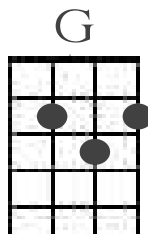
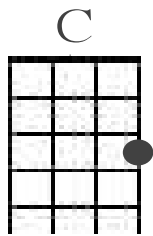


Say it to me again "I love you!"



Lovely Hula Hands kouli manani e





C
Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake;

G
All of those tourists covered with oil.

~~four~~
Strummin' my ~~six~~ string on my front porch swing.

C
Smell those shrimp--They're beginnin' to boil.

F G C C7
Wasted away again in Margaritaville,

F G C C7
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.

F G C G F
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,

G C
But I know it's nobody's fault.

C
Don't know the reason, stayed here all season

G
With nothing to show but this brand new tatoo.

C
But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie

C
How it got here I haven't a clue.

F G C C7
Wasted away again in Margaritaville,

F G C C7
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.

F G C G F
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,

G C
Now I think,-- hell it could be my fault.

C
I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top;

G
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home.

C
But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render

C
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

F G C C7
Wasted away again in Margaritaville

F G C C7
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.

F G C G F
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,

G C
But I know, it's my own damn fault.

F G C G F
Yes, and some people claim that there's a woman to blame

G C
And I know it's my own damn fault



Mr Spaceman



G A7
WOKE UP THIS MORNING WITH LIGHT IN MY EYES AND
D7 G
THEN REALIZED IT WAS STILL DARK OUTSIDE

A7 D7 G
IT WAS A LIGHT COMING DOWN FROM THE SKY, I DON'T KNOW WHO OR WHY
G A7
MUST BE THOSE STRANGERS THAT COME EVERY NIGHT

D7 G
WHOSE SAUCER SHAPED LIGHTS PUT PEOPLE UP TIGHT

A7
LEAVE BLUE GREEN FOOT PRINTS THAT GLOW IN THE DARK

D7 G
I HOPE THEY GET HOME ALL RIGHT

D C AM
HEY MR SPACEMAN WON'T YOU PLEASE TAKE ME ALONG

G
I WON'T DO ANYTHING WRONG

D C AM D7 G
HEY MR SPACEMAN WON'T YOU PLEASE TAKE ME ALONG FOR THE RIDE

G A7
WOKE UP THIS MORNING I WAS FEELING QUITE WIERD

D7 G
HAD FLIES IN MY BEARD, MY TOOTHPASTE WAS SMEARED

A7
OPENED MY WINDOWS THEY'D WRITTEN MY NAME

D7 G
SAID SO LONG WE'LL SEE YOU AGAIN

D C AM
HEY MR SPACEMAN WON'T YOU PLEASE TAKE ME ALONG

G
I WON'T DO ANYTHING WRONG

D C AM D7 G
HEY MR SPACEMAN WON'T YOU PLEASE TAKE ME ALONG FOR THE RIDE



C G7
Desmond had a barrow in the market place,
C
Molly is the singer in a band.
C7 F
Desmond says to Molly, girl I like your face and Molly
C G7 C
says this as she takes him by the hand.

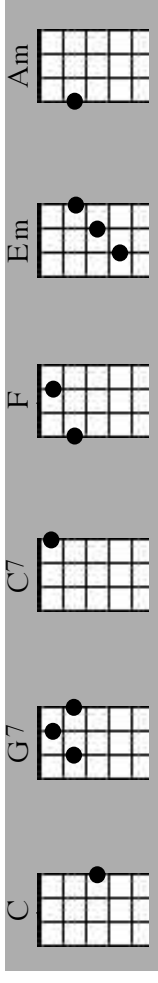
Em Am C G7 C
Ob la di, ob la da, life goes on, bra. La la how the life goes on.
Em Am C G7 C
Ob la di, ob la da, life goes on, bra. La la how the life goes on.

C G7
Desmond takes a trolley to the jewelers store,
C
buys a twenty carat golden ring.
C7 F
Takes it back to Molly, waiting at the door and as he
C G7 C
gives it to her she begins to sing.

Em Am C G7 C
Ob la di, ob la da, life goes on, bra. La la how the life goes on.
Em Am C G7 C
Ob la di, ob la da, life goes on, bra. La la how the life goes on.

F C Slide down>>>C7
In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home
F
with a couple of kids running in the yard
C (NO CHORD) G7
of Desmond and Molly Jones.
C G7
Happy ever after in the market place,
C
Molly lets the children lend a hand.
C7 F
Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face and in the
C G7 C
evening she's a singer with the band.

Ob-la-di Ob-la-da



C Em Am C G7 C
Ob la di, ob la da, life goes on, bra. La la how the life goes on.
Em Am C G7 C
Ob la di, ob la da, life goes on, bra. La la how the life goes on.

F C Slide down>>>C7
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Happy ever after in the market place,
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Molly lets the children lend a hand.
C7 F
Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face and in the
C G7 C
evening she's a singer with the band.

Em Am C G7 C
Ob la di, ob la da, life goes on, bra. La la how the life goes on.
Em Am C G7 Am <NOTE!!
Ob la di, ob la da, life goes on, bra. La la how the life goes on.
G7 C
And if you want someone Say Ob la di bla da

Desmond lets the children lend a hand.
C7 F
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face and in the
C G7 C
evening she's still singin' with the band.

Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da McCartney (3:09)
Recorded: July 3, 1968 at Abbey Road, London, England
John Lennon - maracas, background vocal, hand-claps
Paul McCartney - lead vocal, bass guitar, piano, hand-claps
George Harrison - acoustic guitar, background vocal, hand-claps
Ringo Starr - drums, wood block

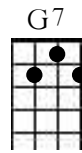
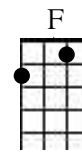
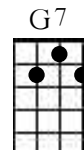
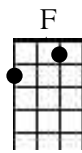
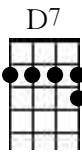
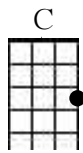


Pennies From Heaven 18

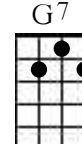
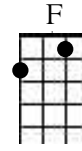
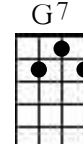
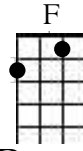
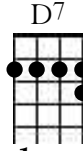
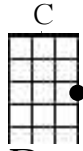
Music by Arthur Johnston with lyrics by Johnny Burke 1936

Bing Crosby introduced "Pennies from Heaven" in his movie of the same name. The movie was okay, the song won an Oscar. Bing recorded "Pennies from Heaven" August 17, 1936 with the Jimmy Dorsey Orchestra. By the end of the year the recording had rocketed to the top of the charts, where it stayed for an incredible 10 weeks.

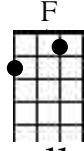
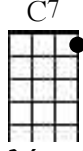
*A long time ago, a million years BC
The best things in life were absolutely free.
But no one appreciated a sky that was always blue.
And no one congratulated a moon that was always new.
So it was planned that they would vanish now and then
And you must pay before you get them back again.
That's what storms were made for and you shouldn't be afraid for.....*



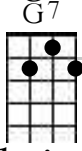
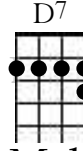
Every time it rains it rains, Pennies from heaven



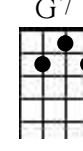
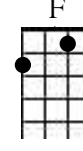
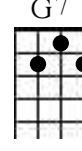
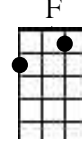
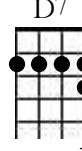
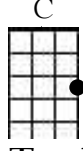
Don't you know each cloud contains, Pennies from heaven



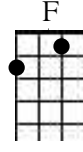
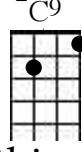
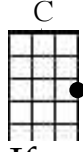
You'll find your fortune falling all over town



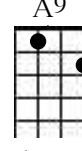
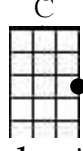
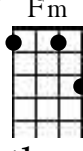
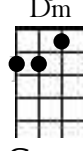
Make sure that your umbrella is upside down



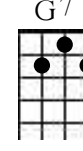
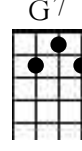
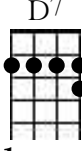
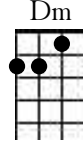
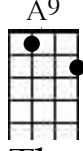
Trade them for a package of sunshine and flowers



If you want the things you love you must have showers



So, when you hear it thunder don't run under a tree



They'll be pennies from heaven for you and me

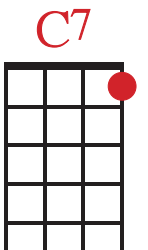
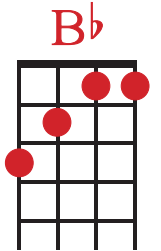
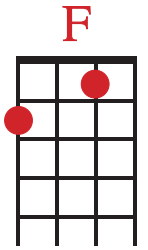
Turnaround

Rhythm of the Falling Rain

19

Bridge 1

F **Bb**
Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain
F **C7**
Telling me just what a fool I've been
F **Bb**
I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain
F **C7** **F**
And let me be alone again



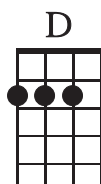
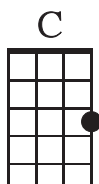
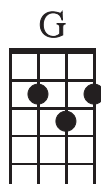
F **Bb**
The only girl I've ever loved has gone away
F **C7**
Looking for a brand new start
F **Bb**
Little did she know that when she left that day
F **C7** **F**
Along with her she took my heart

Bridge 2

Bb **Am**
Rain please tell me that it's just not fair
Gm **C7** **F**
For her to steal my heart away when she don't care
Dm **G7** **C7**
I can't love another when my heart's somewhere far away

Then Bridge 1 / Bridge 2 / Bridge 1

F **C7** **F**
And let me be alone again
F **C7** **F**
And let me be alone again



Ring of Fire

INTRO

G C G C

G C G

LOVE IS A BURNING THING

C G

AND IT MAKES A FIERY RING

C G

BOUND BY WILD DESIRE

C G

I FELL INTO - A RING OF FIRE

CHORUS

D C G
I FELL INTO A BURNING RING OF FIRE

D

I WENT DOWN, DOWN, DOWN

C G

AND THE FLAMES WENT HIGHER

AND IT BURNS, BURNS, BURNS

C G

THE RING OF FIRE

C G

THE RING OF FIRE

REPEAT INTRO

REPEAT CHORUS



C G
THE TASTE OF LOVE IS SWEET

C G

WHEN HEARTS, LIKE OURS MEET

C G

I FELL FOR YOU, LIKE A CHILD

C G

OH, BUT THE FIRE WENT WILD

REPEAT CHORUS

REPEAT CHORUS

AND IT BURNS, BURNS, BURNS

C G

THE RING OF FIRE

C G

THE RING OF FIRE



First Verse spoken

C Here's my story, it's sad but true
Am It's about a girl that I once knew
F She took my love, then ran around
G7 With every single guy in town

Runaround Sue

by Dion

CHORUS

C Hey, hey, whoa-o-o-o-o
Am Hey, hey, whoa-o-o-o-o
F Hey, hey, whoa-o-o-o-o
G7 Hey, hey, oooooooooohhhh (Repeat one time)

C Yeah - I should have known it from the very start
Am This girl would leave me with a broken heart
F Now listen people what I'm telling you
G7 "Keep away from Runaround Sue"

C Her amazing lips and the smile on her face
Am The touch of her hand and this girl's warm embrace
F So if you don't want to cry like I do
G7 Keep away from Runaround Sue

repeat CHORUS just once

F She like to travel around - yeah
C She'll love you, then she'll put you down
F Now, people let me put you wise
G7 Sue goes.....out with other guys
C Here's the moral of the story from that guy who knows
Am I fell in love and my love still grows
F Ask any fool that she ever knew
G7 They'll say - Keep away from Runaround Sue

(C) Hey keep away from this **(Am)** girl
 I don't know what she'll **(F)** do now
 Keep away from **(G7)** Sue

Repeat entire shaded area above

(C) Yeah - keep away from this **(Am)** girl
 Don't you know what she'll **(F)** do now
 Whoa -o-o **(G7)** o-o-o

THIS LAND

C F C
This land is your land, this land is my land
G7 C
From California to the New York Island,
F
From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream waters,
G7 C
This land was made for you and me

C F C
As I went walking that ribbon of highway
G7 C
And saw above me that endless skyway,
F C
And saw below me the golden valley, I said:
G7 C
This land was made for you and me

C F C
I roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps
G7 C
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,
F C
And all around me , a voice was sounding:
G7 C
This land was made for you and me

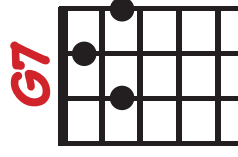
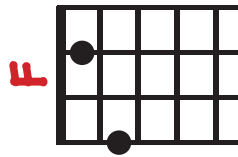
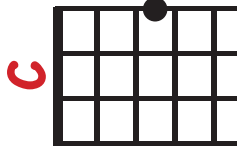


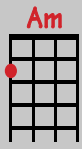
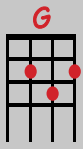
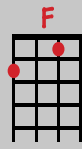
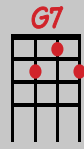
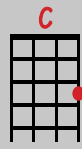
IS YOUR LAND

C F C
Was a high wall there that tried to stop me
G7 C
A sign was painted said: Private Property,
F C
But on the back side it didn't say nothing --
G7 C
That side was made for you and me

C F C
When the sun come shining, then I was strolling
G7 C
In wheat fields waving and dust clouds rolling;
F C
The voice was chanting as the fog was lifting:
G7 C
This land was made for you and me

C F C
One bright sunny morning in the shadow of the steeple
G7 C
By the Relief Office I saw my people --
F C
As they stood hungry, I stood there wondering if
G7 C
this land was made for you and me ?





C

G7

Oh when the sun beats down and burns the tar upon the roof

C > C7

And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof

F

C

Under the boardwalk, down by the sea

G7

C

On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

Chorus

Am

Under the boardwalk,

.....out of the sun

G

Under the boardwalk,

....we'll be having some fun

Am

Under the boardwalk,

....people walking above

G

Under the boardwalk,

.....we'll be making love

Am Am Am Am

Under the board-walk, board-walk



UNDER THE BOARDWALK

The Drifters

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz
Theme Song

C

G7

From a park you hear the happy sounds of a carousel

C > C7

You can almost taste the hotdogs and french fries they sell

F

C

Under the boardwalk, down by the sea

G7

C

On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be (Repeat Chorus)

You Are

Chorus

C
 You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
 C(—— C7) F C
 You make me happy when skies are gray
 C(—— C7) F C
 You'll never know dear, how much I love you
 C G7 C
 Please don't take my sunshine away

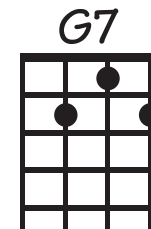
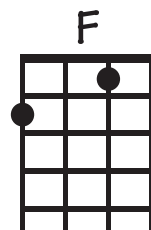
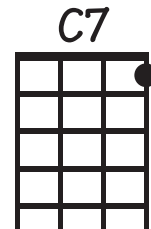
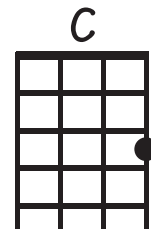
My Sunshine

Verses

C
 The other night dear, as I lay sleeping
 C(—— C7) F C
 I dreamt I held you in my arms
 C(—— C7) F C
 When I a-woke dear, I was mistaken
 C G7 C
 And I hung my head and cried

C
 I'll always love you and make you happy
 C(—— C7) F C
 If you will only say the same
 C(—— C7) F C
 But if you leave me to love another
 C G7 C
 You'll regret it all some day

C
 You told me once, dear, you really loved me
 C(—— C7) F C
 And no one else could come between
 C(—— C7) F C
 But now you've left me, and love another
 C G7 C
 You have shattered all my dreams



Intro: G////A ////C////D////

G A C D

It is the evening of the day...

G A C D

I sit and watch the children play...

C D7

Smiling faces I can see

G Bm Em G

But not for me....

C D D7

I sit and watch .. As tears go by...

G A C D

My riches can't buy everything...

G A C D

I want to hear the children sing...

C D7

All I hear is the sound

G Bm Em G

Of rain falling on the ground

C D D7

I sit and watch ..As tears go by...

G A C D

It is the evening of the day...

G A C D

I sit and watch the children play...

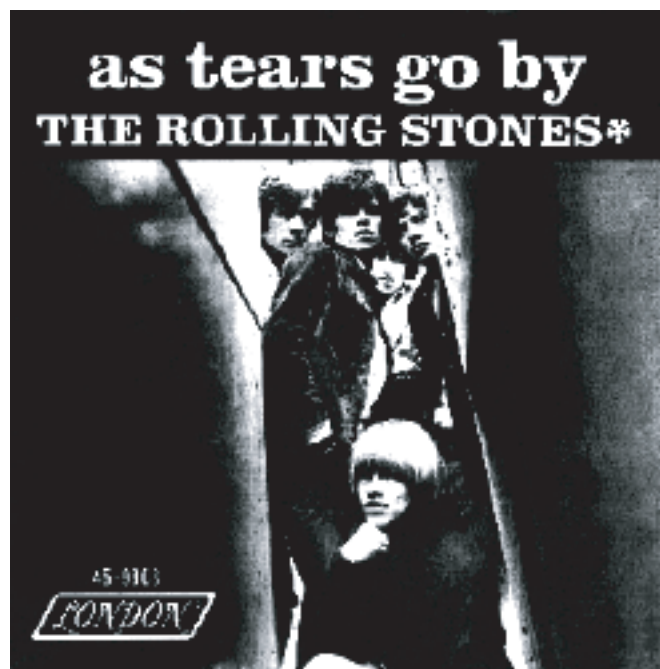
C D7

Doin' things I used to do

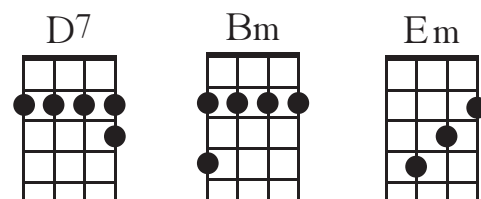
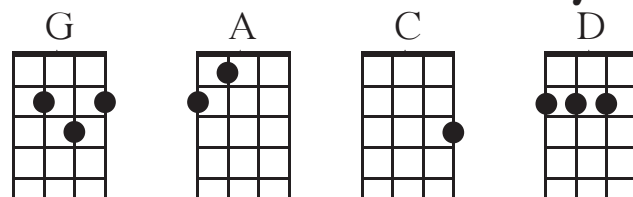
G Bm Em G

They think are new...

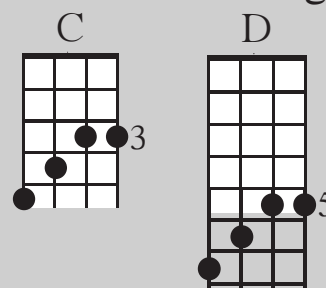
C D D7

I sit and watch ..As tears go by...**Mick Jagger & Keith Richards 1964**

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz July 2003



Alternate C → D Fingering



(Instrumental Verse then repeat last verse)

C
It's not the way you smile
G Em
that touched my heart Sha la la la la la la
C
It's not the way you kiss
G
that tears me apart



Em
How many many nights go by
Am G Em
I sit alone at home and cry over you What can I do?
C D G
Can't help myself cause baby Baby it's you
Em G Em
Sha la la la la la la Baby it's you Sha la la la la la la

C G
You should hear what they say about you cheat cheat cheat
C G
They say they say you never never ever been true cheat cheat cheat
Em
It doesn't matter what they say

Am
I'm gonna love you any old way
G Em
What can I do then it's true
C D
Don't want nobody nobody

G Em G Em G

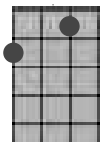
Cause baby it's you Sha la la la la la la Baby it's you Sha la la la la la la

(Solo Chords: |Em|C|D|G|G|D|G|)

Beautiful Kaua'i

Lyrics & Music by Randy Farden 1968

F



There's an island across the sea
(Bb) C7 (Bb C7) F C7
Beautiful Kaua'i, beautiful Kaua'i

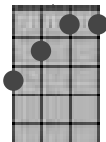
F

Bb

F

And it's calling, just calling to me
(Bb) C7 (Bb C7) F F7
Beautiful Kaua'i, beautiful Kaua'i

Bb

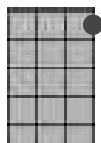


Bb

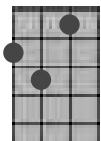
(Bbm)

In the midst of Fern Grotto
F C7 F
Mother Nature made her home
G7

C7



F7



'neath the falls of Wailua
C7 Bb C7
Where lovers often roam

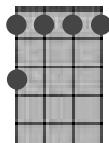
F

Bb

F

So I'll return to my isles across the sea
(Bb) C7 (Bb C7) F C7
Beautiful Kaua'i, beautiful Kaua'i

Bbm



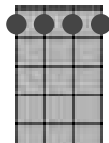
F

Bb

F

or
a little easier

Bbm7



Where my true love is waiting for me
(Bb) C7 (Bb C7) F
Beautiful Kaua'i, beautiful Kaua'i
Ending -
(Bb) C7 Bb Bbm F
Beautiful Kaua'i, beauti-ful Kaua'i

Kaua'i [kau-(w)ah'-ee]

Note the 3 syllables
Many people - even some
Hawaiians - grew up
mispronouncing this word
with only two syllables,
as [kah'wai]or worse
[cow-eye] Never too late to
learn to say it correctly!

Wailua Falls

wai/water; lua/two
literally, "two waters."

Randy Farden wrote "Beautiful Kauai" at a hotel on the Garden Isle in 1967. It became a hit the following year after Don Ho recorded it and later became a hula standard, thanks to Kawai Cockett and the Lei Kukui Serenaders.

"The song was inspired by the fantastic view of Hanalei Valley, Mount Nomolo Kama and the bay he saw from his hotel window," Farden was born in Honolulu but grew up in Wai'anae. The Farden 'Ohana is one of Hawaii's most prolific and musically talented families. The composer's aunts include Irmgard Aluli, Edna Bekeart, Emma Sharpe, Diane Fernandez and his cousins, Kekua and Kapala Fernandez, all composers, musicians and dancers in their own right

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz March 2003



MUSIC & LYRICS BY

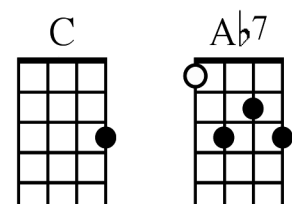
FRED HAMM, DAVE BENNETT, BERT LOWN AND CHAUNCEY GRAY

PUBLISHED BY BOURNE NYC 1930

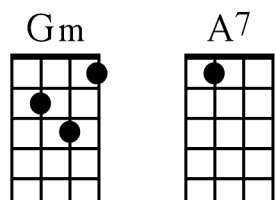
UKULELE CLUB OF SANTA CRUZ JULY 2003

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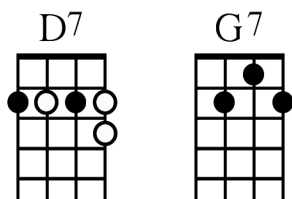
I GOT A BIG SURPRISE, WHEN I SAW YOU SMILE,
I NEVER DREAMED THAT IT COULD BE
BUT NOW I REALIZE SINCE I SAW YOU SMILE.
THERE'S ONLY HAPPINESS FOR ME, SO.....



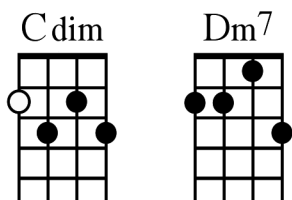
C Ab7 C Gm A7
BYE BYE BLUES BYE BYE BLUES



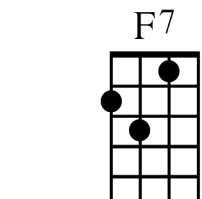
D7 G7
BELLS RING BIRDS SING



C Cdim Dm7 (G7 Dm7) G7
SUN IS SHINING NO MORE PINE..ING



C Ab7 C Gm A7
JUST WE TWO SMIL..ING THROUGH



D7 G7
DON'T SIGH DON'T CRY

C Ab7 C -1st time G7 and back to start
BYE BYE BLUES -2nd time END on C F7 C

G C
I lit out from Reno I was trailed by twenty hounds
G C
Didn't get to sleep that night till the morning came around

CHORUS:

D
Set out runnin' but I take my time
Am
a friend of the devil is a friend of mine
D
If I get home before day light
Am D
I just might get some sleep tonight

G C
Ran into the devil, babe, he loaned me twenty bills
G C
I spent the night in Utah in a cave up in the hills

CHORUS

G C
Ran down to the levee but the devil caught me there
G C
took my twenty dollar bill and he vanished in the air

CHORUS

BRIDGE

D
Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night
C
The first one's named Sweet Anne Marie and she's my heart's delight
D
Second one is prison, baby, the sheriff's on my trail
Am C D D7
and if he catches up with me I'll spend my life in jail

G C
Got a wife in Chino, babe, and one in Cherokee
G C
First one says she's got my child, but it don't look like me

CHORUS

FRIEND OF THE DEVIL



GRATEFUL DEAD
UKULELE CLUB OF SANTA CRUZ AUGUST 2003



Honolulu Streetcar 1920's

Translation by Ka'i'ini Garza-Maguire
A young couple on a date in the 1930's,
they travel by streetcar and walk
around the districts of Honolulu.
Their fun is exceeded only by the
enjoyment of each other's company

Your laughter is so contagious
It's fun to be with you
Always a good time
For you and I

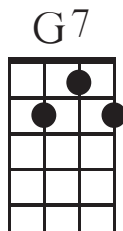
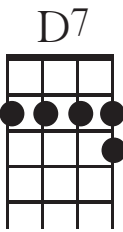
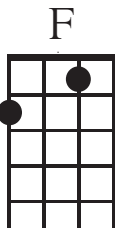
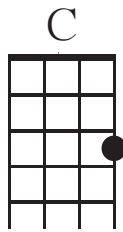
The streetcar wheels turn
Vibrating your body
Always a good time
For you and I

To Waikiki we go
Swimming in the sea
Always a good time
For you and I

To Kapahulu we go
Eating seaweed
Always a good time
For you and I

To Kaka'ako we go
Eating beef stew
Always a good time
For you and I

Tell the refrain
It's fun to be with you
Always a good time
For you and I



Henehene Kou'aka

C F C
Henehene kou 'aka, kou le'ale'a paha
D7 G7 C
he mea ma'a mau ia, for you and I.

D7 G7 C Bb > B > C then repeat Verse once

C F C
Ka'a uila makeneki, ho'oni'oni kou kino
D7 G7 C
He mea ma'a mau ia, for you and I.

D7 G7 C Bb > B > C then repeat Verse once

C F C
I Waikiki makou, 'au anai ke kai
D7 G7 C
he mea ma'a mau ia, for you and I.

D7 G7 C Bb > B > C then repeat Verse once

C F C
I kapahulu makou, 'ai ana lipoa
D7 G7 C
He mea ma'a mau ia, for you and I.

D7 G7 C Bb > B > C then repeat Verse once

C F C
I kaka'ako makou, 'ai ana i ka pipi stew,
D7 G7 C
He mea ma'a mau ia, for you and I.

D7 G7 C Bb > B > C then repeat Verse once

C F C
Our eyes have met, our lips not yet.
D7 G7 C
Palama pono kou kino, I'm gonna get you yet

C F C
Ha'ina mai ka puana, kou le'ale'a 'a paha
D7 G7 C
He mea ma'a mau ia, for you and I

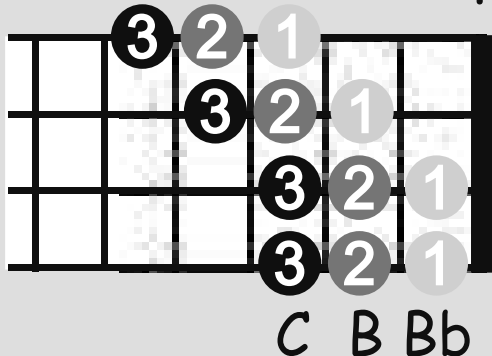
D7 G7 C Bb > B > C then repeat Verse once

then D7 G7 C and finish Bb > B > C

How the heck do ya'
do the Bb > B > C part?

It's easy you just...

← Slide it up!



Honolulu City Lights

Keola Beamer

D A C G
 Looking out upon the city lights, and the stars above the ocean
Bb D Bm Em A7 D
 Got my ticket for the midnight plane, and it's not easy to leave again.

D A C G
 Took my clothes and put them in my bag, trying not to think just yet of leaving
Bb D Bm Em A7 D
 Looking out into the city night, it's not easy to leave again

Chorus

G A D G Em E7 A
 Each time Honolulu city lights stir up memories in me
G A D G A7 D
 Each time Honolulu city lights, bring me back again
F D F D
 You are my island sunset, and you are my island dream

D A C G
 Put on my shoes and light a cigarette, wondering which of my friends will be there
Bb D Bm Em A7 D
 Standing with their leis around my neck, it's not easy to leave again

Chorus

A7 D F G D
 Bring me back again, bring me back again



HOTEL CALIFORNIA

Dm A
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
C G
Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air
Bb F
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
Gm A
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, I had to stop for the night

Dm A
There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell
C G
And I was thinking to myself this could be heaven or this could be hell
Bb F
Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way
Gm A
There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say

Bb F
Welcome to the Hotel California
Gm A7
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
Bb F
Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Gm A
Any time of year, you can find it here
Dm A
Her mind is Tiffany twisted, she got a Mercedes Benz
C G
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys that she calls friends
Bb F
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat
Gm A
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

Dm A
So I called up the captain; "Please bring me my wine."
C G
"We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty-nine"
Bb F
And still those voices are calling from far away
Gm A
Wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them say

Bb F
Welcome to the Hotel California
Gm A7
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
Bb F
Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Gm A
Any time of year, you can find it here

Dm A
Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice
C G
And she said "We are all just prisoners here, of our own device"
Bb F
And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast
Gm A
They stab it with their steely knives, but they just can't kill the beast

Dm A
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
C G
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
Bb F
"Relax" said the nightman, "We are programmed to receive"
Gm A
"You can check out anytime you like, but you can never leave"
Bb F
Welcome to the Hotel California
Gm A7
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
Bb F
Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Gm A
What a nice surprise, bring your alibis

G C G
I can see clearly now the rain is gone

G C D
I can see all obstacles in my way

G C G
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind

F C G
It's gonna be a bright, bright sun-shiny day

G C G
Yes I can make it now the pain is gone

G C D
All of the bad feelings have disappeared

G C G
Here is the rainbow I've been waiting for
F C G
It's gonna be a bright, bright sun-shiny day

Bb F
Look all around there's nothing but blue skies
Bb D
Look straight ahead, nothing but blue skies

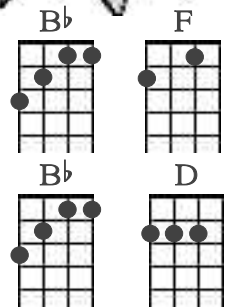
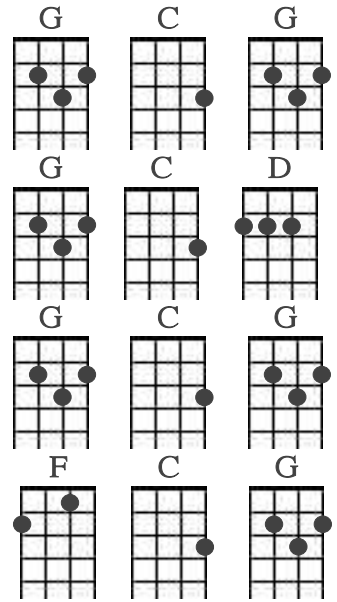
Instrumental

F#m C F#m C F Em D
F#m C F#m C F Em D

G C G
I can see clearly now the rain is gone

G C D
I can see all obstacles in my way

G C G
Here is the rainbow I've been waiting for
F C G
It's gonna be a bright, bright sun-shiny day



I Can

See

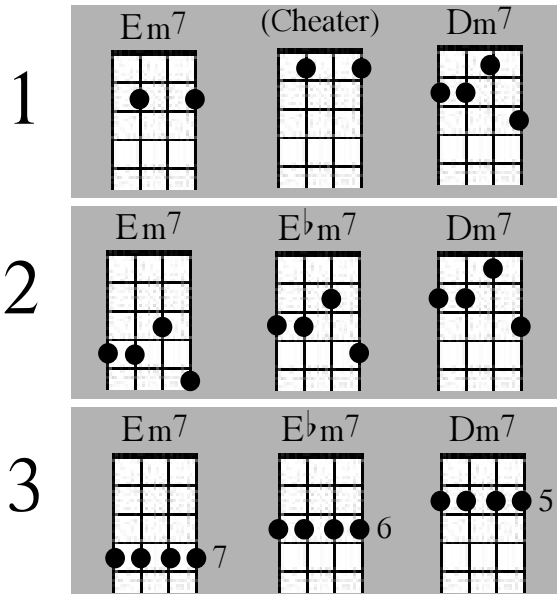
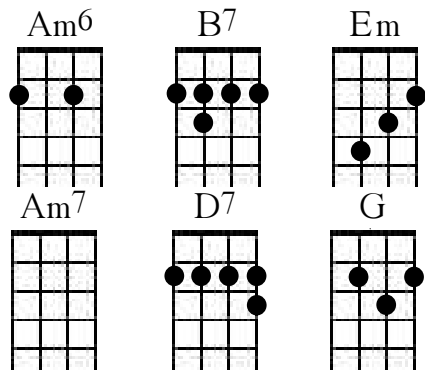
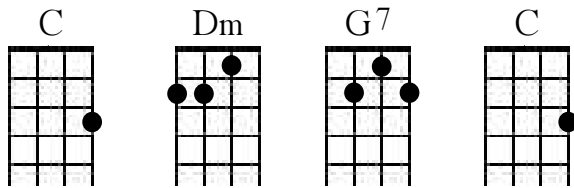
Clearly

Now



I'm in the Mood for Love

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz February 2003



C Dm
I'm In The Mood For Love
G7 C
Simply because you're near me
Em7 Ebm7 Dm7
Funny, but when you're near me
G7 C Dm G7
I'm in the mood for love

C Dm
Heaven is in your eyes
G7 C
Bright as the stars we're under
Em7 Ebm7 Dm7
Oh, Is it any wonder
G7 C
I'm in the mood for love

Dm G7 C
Why stop to think of whether
Dm G7 C
This little dream might fade?
Am6 B7 Em
Let's put our hearts together
Am7 D7
Now we are one,
Dm7 G G7
I'm not afraid

C Dm
If there's a cloud above
G7 C
If it should rain we'll let it
Em7 Ebm7 Dm7
But for tonight, forget it
G
I'm in the mood.....
G7 C
Hope your in the the mood for love

Dorothy Fields 1905-1974 Lyricist At age 15 sang in an amateur show by Rodgers and Hart. Wrote "I Can't Give You Anything But Love" and "I'm in the Mood for Love." Won an Oscar With Jerome Kern for "The Way You Look Tonight."
Jimmy McHugh 1894-1969 Composer Early fame with score for "Blackbirds of 1928". Popular composer for movies during 30's-40's. Hits include "I'm in the Mood for Love" and "When My Sugar Walks Down the Street."



I've Just Seen a Face



Lennon & McCartney



G Em
I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we just met
C
She's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see we've met
D G
Na na na na na na

G Em
Had it been another day I might have looked the other way and
C
I'd have never been aware but as it is I'll dream of her tonight
D G
Da da da da da da

Chorus

D C G C G
Falling yes I am falling and she keeps calling me back again

G Em
I have never known the likes of this I've been alone and I have
C
Missed things and kept out of sight but as it is I'll dream of her tonight
D G
Da da da da da da

Now - Repeat chorus

Then - play verse chords 2 times (without singing)

Then - Repeat chorus

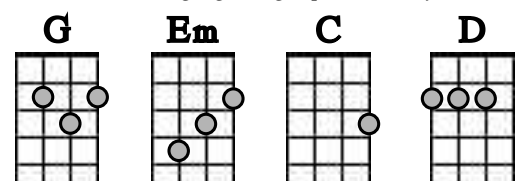
Then - Repeat first verse

and then - Repeat chorus 3 times

and finally end it with

D G
Da da da da da da

> To play along with the Beatles capo on 2nd fret, bringing song up to the key of A



Ku`u Home `O Kahalu`u

Jerry Santos

C F C F C
I remember days when we were younger, we used to catch `o`opu in the mountain stream
F C F C
Around the Ko`olau hills we'd ride on horseback, so long ago it seems is was a dream

F C F C
Last night I dreamt I was returning, and my heart called out to you
C F C G7 C
But I fear you won't be like I left you, me ke aloha ku`u home `o Kahalu`u

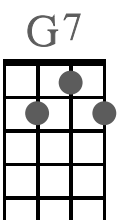
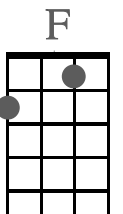
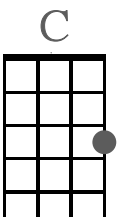
F C F C
I remember days when we were wiser, when our world was small enough for dreams
F C F C
And you have lingered there my sister, and I no longer can it seems

F C F C
Last night I dreamt I was returning, and my heart called out to you
C F C G7 C
But I fear I am not as I left you, me ke aloha ku`u home `o Kahalu`u

G7 C
Change is a strange thing, it cannot be denied
G7 C
It can help you find yourself, or make you lose your pride
F C
Move with it slowly as on the road we go
F G7
Please do not hold on to me, we all must go alone

C F C F C
I remember days when we were smiling, when we laughed and sang the whole night long
F C F C
And I will greet you as I find you, with the sharing of a brand new song

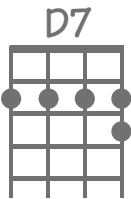
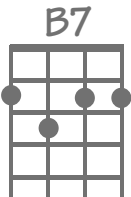
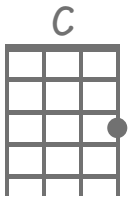
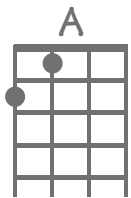
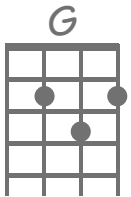
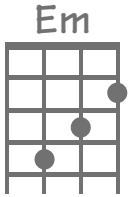
F C F C
Last night I dreamt I was returning, and my heart called out to you
C F C G7 C
To please ac-cept me as you'll find me, me ke aloha ku`u home `o Kahalu`u
C G7 C
Me ke aloha ku`u home `o Kahalu`u (3 x's)



Little Red Riding Hood



Em (tacit)
 Owww! Who's that I see walking through the woods?
 Em (tacit)
 Why it's Little Red Riding Hood!
 Em G A
 Hey there little Red Riding Hood You sure are looking good
 C B7 Em B7
 You're everything that a big bad wolf could want Listen to me!
 Em G A
 Little Red Riding Hood I don't think little big girls should
 C B7 Em B7
 Go walkin' in these spooky old woods alone Owwwww!
 G Em
 What big eyes you have, the kind of eyes that drive wolves mad
 A D7
 So just to see that you don't get chased, I think I ought to walk with you for a way
 G Em
 What cool lips you have, they're sure to lure someone bad
 A D7
 So until you get to grandma's place, I think I ought to walk with you and be safe
 Em G A
 I'm gonna keep my sheep suit on, 'til I'm sure that you've been shown
 C B7 Em B7
 That I can be trusted walking with you alone, Oooooow!
 Em G A
 Little Red Riding Hood, I'd like to hold you if I could
 C B7 Em B7
 But you might think I'm a big bad wolf so I won't, Owwwww!
 G Em
 What a big heart I have, the better to love you with
 A D7
 Little Red Riding Hood, even big bad wolves can be good
 G Em
 I'll try to keep you satisfied, just to walk close by your side
 A D7
 Maybe you'll see things my way, before we get to grandma's place
 Em G A
 Little Red Riding Hood You sure are looking good
 C B7 Em
 You're everything a big bad wolf could want
 B7 Em G A C B7 Em (Fade)
 Oooooow - I mean baaaaa! baaaaa!



My Yellow Ginger Lei

38

Intro vamp G7 C7 F (2Xs)

Repeat each verse 2X

F C7
My yellow ginger lei
F

Reveals her scent through the day
C7

Enchanting moments with you
F

Make me love you

Vamp G7 C7 F

F C7
You're as lovely as can be
F

My yellow ginger lei
C7

My heart is yearning for you
F

My awapuhi you

Vamp G7 C7 F

F C7
Haina ia mai
F

Ana kapuana
C7

My yellow ginger lei
F

Makes me love you you





NO WOMAN NO CRY

BOB MARLEY

Intro C G Am F

C G Am F
No woman, no cry
C G C G
No woman, no cry
C G Am F
No woman, no cry
C G C
No woman, no cry

C G Am F
I remember when we used to sit
C G Am F
In the government yard in Trenchtown
C G Am F
We would observe all the hypocrites
C G Am F
Mingle with the good people we meet
C G Am F C
Good friends we have had, and good friends we've lost
G Am F
along the way
C G Am F C
In this great future me say you can't forget your past
G Am F
So dry your tears I say

C G Am F
No woman, no cry
C G C G
No woman, no cry, saying
C G Am F
Oh my little sister will ya, dry your eyes
C G C G
No Woman, No Cry

C G Am F
I remember when we used to sit
C G Am F
In the government yard in Trenchtown
C G Am F
And then Georgie would make the fire light
C G Am F
Log wood burn through the night
C G Am F
We would cook our meal porridge
C G Am F
Which I'll share with you
C G Am F
My feet is my only carriage
C G Am F
So I got to push on through
C G Am F
But while I'm gone I say...

C G
Ev'rything gonna be alright
Am F
Ev'rything gonna be alright
C G
Ev'rything gonna be alright
Am F
Ev'rything gonna be alright
C G
Ev'rything gonna be alright all
Am F
Ev'rything gonna be alright
C G
Ev'rything gonna be alright all
Am F
Ev'rything gonna be alright

C G Am F
No woman, no cry
C G C G
No woman, no cry, saying
C G Am F
Oh my little sister will ya, dry your eyes
C G C G
No Woman, No Cry



SOMEWHERE OVER THE RAINBOW & WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD MEDLEY

Israel Kamakawi'ole

Intro C Em F C F E7 Am F
C Em
Somewhere over the rainbow way up high F C
And the dreams that you dream of once in a lullaby Am F
C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly F C G
And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true Am F
C G Am F
Someday I'll wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far behind me C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops G Am F
High above the chimney tops is where you'll find me C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I? C Em F C
Well I see trees of green and red roses too, F C Em F
I'll watch then bloom for me and you G Am F
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

C Em F C F C
Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white and the brightness of day E7 Am F G C F C
I like the dark and I think to myself, what a wonderful world G C
The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky G C
are also on the faces of people passing by F C F C
I see friends shaking hands saying, "How do you do?" F C Dm7 G
They're really saying, "I, I love you" C Em F C
I hear babies cry and I watch them grow, F C E7 Am
they'll learn much more than we'll know F G Am
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world C G Am F
Someday I'll wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far behind me C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops G Am F
High above the chimney tops is where you'll find me C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow way up high F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I? C Em F C F E7 Am F
Finish with C Em F C F E7 Am F

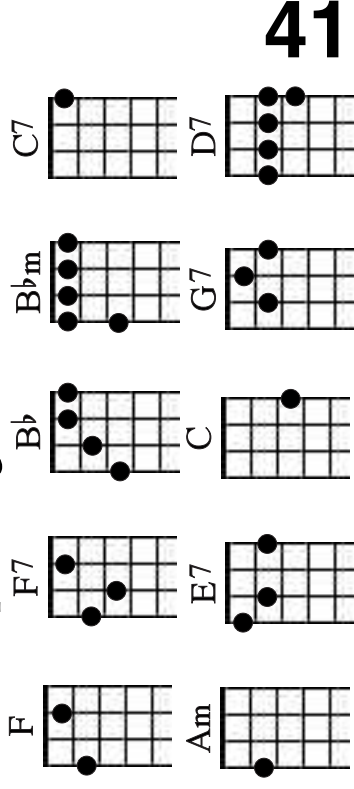
F **F7** **Bb** **Bbm**
 Hands on your hips do the hula dips
F **C7** **F** **C7**
 Sophisticated hula..... is the talk of the town
F **F7** **Bb** **Bbm**
 Swing your partner 'round soon you'll cover ground
F **C7** **F**
 Sophisticated hula..... is the talk of town
Am
 The hula maidens they love to dance
E7 **Am**
 They do their dance to the beating of drums
C
 and now sophisticated hula's your chance
G7
 You do the dance while the melody runs
F **F7** **Bb** **Bbm**
 Dance to the music sweet, soon you will repeat
F **C7** **F**
 Sophisticated hula..... is the talk of town
 then 1st time - **C7** return to top
but 2nd time - **D7** sets up the **big** finish...

...and here's the **big** finish

G7 **C7** **F** **Bb** **F** **C7** **F**
 Sophisticated hula..... is the talk of town !



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz January 2003



THAT'S ALL RIGHT, MAMA

42



Arthur "Big Boy" Crudup

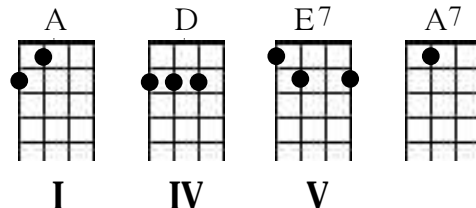
Born August 24, 1905, Forest, Mississippi
and died March 28, 1974 at age 69

During the 40s and early 50s Arthur Crudup was an important name in blues, his records selling particularly well in the south. For much of his early life Crudup worked in various rural occupations, not learning to play the guitar until he was 32. Allegedly, Crudup was playing on the sidewalk in Chicago when he was spotted by a music publisher. During the next 12 years, Crudup recorded approximately 80 tracks for Victor Records, including songs that became blues standards. "Mean Old Frisco" was later picked up by artists as diverse as Brownie McGhee (1946) and B.B. King (1959), and was one of the first blues recordings to feature an electric guitar, but by 1954 Big Boy's heyday was over. When he was contracted to record an album of his hits in 1962, the project had to be delayed until the picking season was over, Crudup having given up music and gone back to working on the land.

Arthur Crudup was an idol for the young Elvis, and wrote several of Presley's hits, including "That's All Right Mama," which the young Elvis heard Arthur play on Beale Street in Memphis's Handy Park. Two of Crudup's other compositions, "I'm So Glad You're Mine" and "My Baby Left Me" were also recorded by Elvis Presley, but it is not likely that Crudup benefited much from any of this. A second career bloomed for Big Boy with the interest in blues among white audiences in the mid-60s. This prompted appearances at campuses and clubs in the USA and Crudup even journeyed to Europe - always encouraged to perform in a country style. It appears likely that, with his superior lyric and wide cross-racial popularity, Arthur "Big Boy" Crudup gave lots more to the blues than he ever received in return.



On July 6, 1954
Elvis Presley's first single -
"That's All Right Mama,"
was released by Sun Records



A
Well, that's all right, mama
A
That's all right for you
A A7
That's all right mama, just anyway you do
D

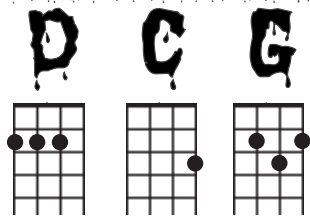
Well, that's all right, that's all right.
E7 A
That's all right now mama, anyway you do

A
Mama she done told me,
A
Papa done told me too
A A7
Son, that gal your foolin' with, she ain't no good for you'
D
But, that's all right, that's all right.

E7 A
That's all right now mama, anyway you do

A
I'm leaving town, baby
A
I'm leaving town for sure
A A7
Well, then you won't be bothered with me hanging 'round your door
D
Well, that's all right, that's all right.

E7 A
That's all right now mama, anyway you do



WEREWOLVES⁴³

I SAW A WEREWOLF WITH A CHINESE MENU IN HIS HAND
WALKING THROUGH THE STREETS OF SOHO IN THE RAIN
HE WAS LOOKING FOR A PLACE CALLED LEE HO FOOK'S
GOING TO GET A BIG DISH OF BEEF CHOW MEIN

CHORUS

AH-00000, WEREWOLVES OF LONDON

AH-00000

AH-00000, WEREWOLVES OF LONDON

AH-00000

IF YOU HEAR HIM HOWLING AROUND YOUR KITCHEN DOOR
YOU BETTER NOT LET HIM IN
LITTLE OLD LADY GOT MUTILATED LATE LAST NIGHT
WEREWOLVES OF LONDON AGAIN

CHORUS

HE'S THE HAIRY-HANDED GENT WHO RAN AMOK IN KENT
LATELY HE'S BEEN OVERHEARD IN MAYFAIR
YOU BETTER STAY AWAY FROM HIM
HE'LL RIP YOUR LUNGS OUT, JIM
HA, I'D LIKE TO MEET HIS TAILOR

CHORUS

WELL, I SAW LON CHANEY WALKING WITH THE QUEEN
DOING THE WEREWOLVES OF LONDON
I SAW LON CHANEY JR. WALKING WITH THE QUEEN
DOING THE WEREWOLVES OF LONDON
I SAW A WEREWOLF DRINKING A PINA COLADA AT TRADER VIC'S
HIS HAIR WAS PERFECT

AH-00000, WEREWOLVES OF LONDON

AH-00000, WEREWOLVES OF LONDON



OF LONDON

WRITTEN BY AND
DEDICATED TO
WARREN ZEVON



WHEN I'M SIXTY FOUR

C
When I get older, losing my hair many years from now

G7
Will you still be sending me a Valentine, birthday greetings, bottle of wine?

C7 **F**
If I'd been out 'til quarter to three would you lock the door?

A^{b7b5} **C** **A7** **D9** **G7** **C**
Will you still need me, will you still feed me? When I'm sixty four?

Am **G** **Am** **E**
Oooo-oooo-oooo You'll be older too

Am **Dm** **F** **G** **C** **G**
Ah, and if you say the word, I could stay with you.

C **G7**
I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights have gone.

C
You can knit a sweater by the fireside, Sunday morning go for a ride.

C7 **F**
Doing the garden, digging the weeds, who could ask for more?

A^{b7b5} **C** **A7** **D9** **G7** **C** **Am**
Will you still need me, will you still feed me? When I'm sixty four?

Am **G** **Am**
Ev'ry summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight, if it's not too dear.

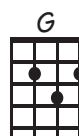
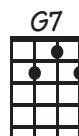
E **Am** **Dm** **F** **G** **C** **G**
We shall scrimp and save; grandchildren on your knee Vera, Chuck and Dave.

C **G7**
Send me a postcard, drop me a line stating point of view.

C
Indicate precisely what you mean to say, "Yours Sincerely", wasting away.

C7 **F**
Give me your answer, fill in a form. Mine forever more.

A^{b7b5} **C** **A7** **D9** **G7** **C** **F** **G7** **C**
Will you still need me, will you still feed me? When I'm sixty four? Ho!



WHEN I'M SIXTY FOUR

(in Key of F)



44a

F C7
When I get older, losing my hair many years from now
F
Will you still be sending me a Valentine, birthday greetings, bottle of wine?
F7 Bb
If I'd been out 'til quarter to three would you lock the door?
Db7b5 F D7 G9 C7 F
Will you still need me, will you still feed me? When I'm sixty four?

Dm C Dm A
Oooo You'll be older too.
Dm Gm Bb C F C
Ah, and if you say the word, I could stay with you.

F C7
I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights have gone.
F
You can knit a sweater by the fireside, Sunday morning go for a ride.
F7 Bb
Doing the garden, digging the weeds, who could ask for more?
Db7b5 F D7 G9 C7 F
Will you still need me, will you still feed me? When I'm sixty four?

Dm C Dm
Ev'ry summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight, if it's not too dear.
A Dm Gm Bb C F C
We shall scrimp and save; grandchildren on your knee Vera, Chuck and Dave.

F C7
Send me a postcard, drop me a line stating point of view.
F
Indicate precisely what you mean to say, "Yours Sincerely", wasting away.
F7 Bb
Give me your answer, fill in a form. Mine forever more.
Db7b5 F D7 G9 C7 F Bb C7 F
Will you still need me, will you still feed me? When I'm sixty four? Ho!

Dm F G Bb
I look at you all see the love there that's sleeping
Dm C G A
While my guitar gently weeps
Dm F G Bb
I look at the floor and I see it needs sweeping
Dm C F A
Still my guitar gently weeps

D F#m Bm D Em A
I don't know why nobody told you how to unfold your love
D F#m Bm D
I don't know how someone controlled you
Em A
They bought and sold you

Dm F G Bb
I look at the world and I notice it's turning
Dm C G A
While my guitar gently weeps
Dm F G Bb
With every mistake we must surely be learning
Dm C F A
Still my guitar gently weeps

D F#m Bm F#m
I don't know how you were diverted
Em A
You were perverted too
D F#m Bm F#m
I don't know how you were inverted
Em A
No one alerted you

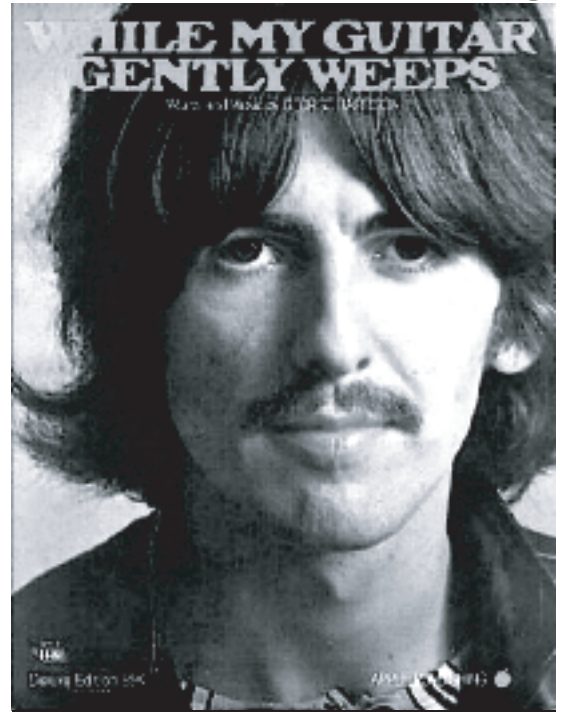
Dm F G Bb
I look at you all see the love there that's sleeping
Dm C G A
While my guitar gently weeps
Dm F G Bb
Look at you all...
Dm C F A
Still my guitar gently weeps

Instrumental ending

Dm F G Bb
Dm C G A
Dm F G Bb
Dm C F A

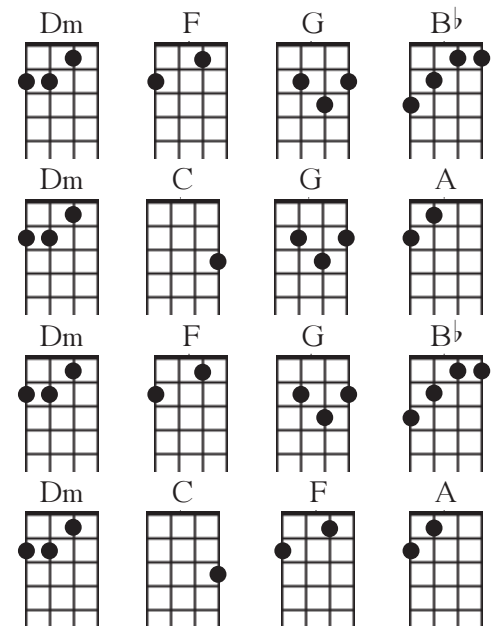
Repeat six times or until you get "blisters on your fingers!!"

Originally recorded on 7/25/68, 8/16/68, 9/3/68, 9/5/68, 9/6/68 Length: 4:50 Take: 25

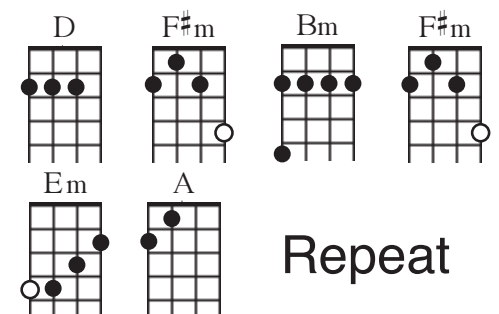


Words & Music by George Harrison

Verse



Chorus

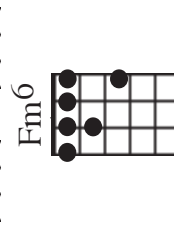
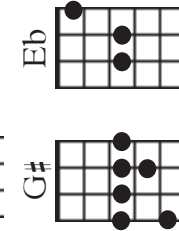
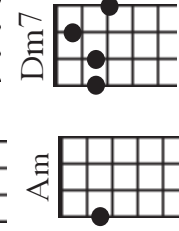
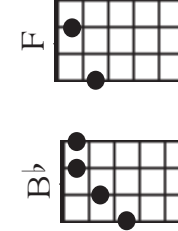
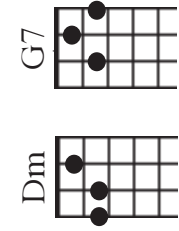
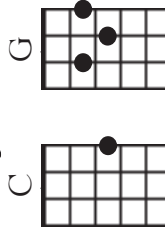




The Beatles

WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS

Key of C



C G Dm
What would you do if I sang out of tune
G7
Would you stand up and walk out on me?
G Dm
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song
G7
And I'll try not to sing out of key

Bb F C
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
Bb F C
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends
F C G7
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

C G Dm
What do I do when my love is away
G7 C
(Does it worry you to be alone?)
G Dm
How do I feel by the end of the day
G7
(Are you sad because you're on your own?)

Bb F C
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
Bb F C
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends
F C
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

C Am Dm7 C Bb F
(Do you need anybody?) I need somebody to love
Am Dm7 C Bb F
(Could it be anybody?) I want somebody to love

C G Dm
Would you believe in a love at first sight
G7 C
Yes, I'm certain that it happens all the time
G Dm
What do you see when you turn out the light
G7 C
I can't tell you but I know it's mine

Bb F C
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
Bb F C
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends
F C
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

C Am Dm7 C Bb F
(Do you need anybody?) I need somebody to love
Am Dm7 C Bb F
(Could it be anybody?) I want somebody to love
Bb F C
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
Bb F C

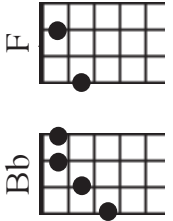
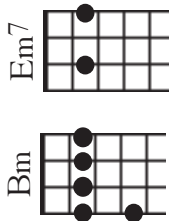
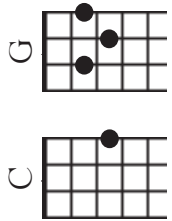
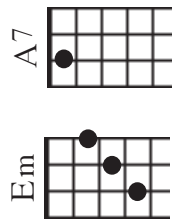
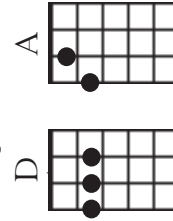
C Bb F C
Mm, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends
Bb F C
Oh I get high with a little help from my friends
Bb F
Yes, I get by with a little help from my friends



The Beatles

WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS

Key of D



G m6



D
What would you do if I sang out of tune
A7 **A** **Em**
Would you stand up and walk out on me?
A **Em**
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song
A7 **D**
And I'll try not to sing out of key

C **G** **D**
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
C **G** **D**
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends
G **D** **A7**
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

D **A** **Em**
What do I do when my love is away
A7 **D**
(Does it worry you to be alone?)
A **Em**
How do I feel by the end of the day
A7 **D**
(Are you sad because you're on your own?)

C **G** **D**
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
C **G** **D**
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends
G **D**
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

D **Bm** **Em7** **D** **C** **G**
(Do you need anybody?) I need somebody to love
Bm **Em7** **D** **C** **G**
(Could it be anybody?) I want somebody to love

D **A** **Em**
Would you believe in a love at first sight
A7 **D**
Yes, I'm certain that it happens all the time
A **Em**
What do you see when you turn out the light
A7 **D**
I can't tell you but I know it's mine

C **G** **D**
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
C **G** **D**
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends
G **D**
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

D **Bm** **Em7** **D** **C** **G**
(Do you need anybody?) I need somebody to love
Bm **Em7** **D** **C** **G**
(Could it be anybody?) I want somebody to love

C **G** **D**
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
C **G** **D**
Mm, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends
C **G** **D**
Oh I get high with a little help from my friends
C **G**
Yes, I get by with a little help from my friends

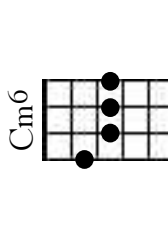
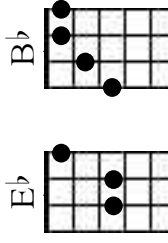
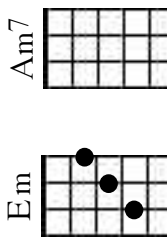
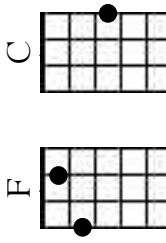
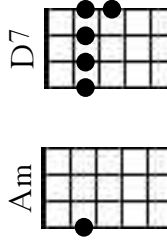
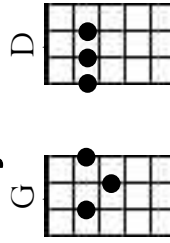
with a little help from my friends
Bb **F** **Gm6** **D**
f r i e n d s



The Beatles

WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS

Key of G



What would you do if I sang out of tune
Would you stand up and walk out on me?
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song
And I'll try not to sing out of key

Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

What do I do when my love is away
(Does it worry you to be alone?)
How do I feel by the end of the day
(Are you sad because you're on your own?)

Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

G Em Am7 G F C
(Do you need anybody?) I need somebody to love
Em Am7 G F C
(Could it be anybody?) I want somebody to love

G D Am
Would you believe in a love at first sight
Yes, I'm certain that it happens all the time
What do you see when you turn out the light
I can't tell you but I know it's mine

F C G
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

G Em Am7 G F C
(Do you need anybody?) I need somebody to love
(Could it be anybody?) I want somebody to love

F C G
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
Mm, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends
Oh I get high with a little help from my friends
Yes, I get by with a little help from my friends

Eb Bb Cm6 G
with a little help from my friends

Your Cheatin' Heart

Hank Williams
(1923-1953)

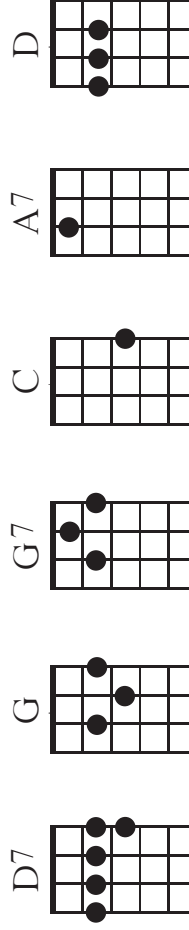
Original recording: Carlisle Studio, Nashville, Tennessee, Sep 23, 1952

From Billie Jean Williams Horton

"Hank and I became engaged in Nashville, Tennessee....
This was early summer, 1952....Hank started telling me
about his problems with his ex-wife, Audrey. He said that
one day her "Cheatin' Heart" would pay. Then he said,
"Hey, that'd make a good song! Get out my tablet Baby;
...me and you are gonna write us a song!"

Just about as fast as I could write, Hank quoted the
words to me in a matter of minutes....

...(from a letter to Dorothy Horstman, Jun 3, 1974)



(D7) G → G7 C
1. Your cheatin' heart will make you weep,
D7 G
you'll cry and cry, and try to sleep.
G → G7 C
But sleep won't come the whole night through,
D7 G
your cheatin' heart will tell on you

CHORUS

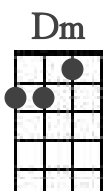
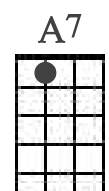
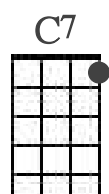
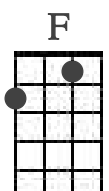
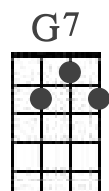
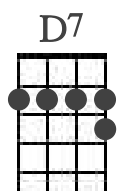
(NC) C G
When tears come down like fallin' rain,
A7 D → D7
you'll toss around any call my name.
G C
You'll walk the floor the way I do,
D G
you're cheatin' heart will tell on you.

(D7) G → G7 C
2. Your cheatin' heart will pine some day,
D7 G
and crave the love you threw away.
G → G7 C
The time will come when you'll be blue,
D7 G
your cheatin' heart will tell on you

CHORUS

SWEET GEORGIA BROWN

The Fabulous **HARLEM**
GLOBETROTTERS



D7

No gal made has got a shade...on Sweet Georgia Brown

G7

Two left feet but oh so neat....has Sweet Georgia Brown

C7

They all sigh and wanna' die for....Sweet Georgia Brown

F

I'll tell you just why....

A7

You know I won't lie....

(Not much!)

D7

It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town

G7

Since she came why it's a shame how she cools 'em down

Dm

A7

Fellas she can't get

Dm

A7

Are fellas she ain't met

F

Georgia claimed

A7

Georgia named her

G7

C7

F

Sweet Georgia Brown!

Jersey Girl by Tom Waits

Intro: Play the single notes D F# A D F# A, A C# E A C# E etc.

Intro D Dsus4 D

(D) A
I got no time for the corner boys
D
Down in the street making all that noise
A
Or the girls out on the avenue
D (Dsus4, D)
'Cause tonight I wanna be with you
G
Tonight I'm gonna take that ride
D
Across the river to the Jersey side
A
Take my baby to the carnival
D (Dsus4, D)
And I'll take her on all the rides
G
'Cause down the shore everything's all right
D
You and me baby on a Saturday night
A
You know all my dreams come true
D (Dsus4, D)
When I'm walking down the street with you

Chorus

G
Sha la la la la la
D
Sha la la la la la la la
A
Sha la la la la la la
D (Dsus4 D)
Sha la la la I'm in love with a Jersey girl
G
Sha la la la la la la
D
Sha la la la la la la la la
A
Sha la la la la la la
D Dsus4 D
Sha la la la

G
You know she thrills me with all her charms
D
When I'm wrapped up in my baby's arms
A
My little girl gives me everything
D
I know that some day she'll wear my ring
G
So don't bother me man I ain't got no time
D
I'm on the way to see that girl of mine
A
'Cause nothing matters in this whole wide world
D (Dsus4,D)
When you're in love with a Jersey girl

Chorus

G
I see you on the street and you look so tired
D
I know that job you got leaves you so uninspired
A
When I come by to take you out to eat
D
You're lyin' all dressed up on the bed....baby fast asleep
G
Go in the bathroom and put your makeup on
We're gonna take that little brat of yours and drop
D
her off at your mom's
A
I know a place where the dancing's free
D (Dsus4,D)
Now baby won't you come with me
G
'Cause down the shore everything's all right
D
You and your baby on a Saturday night
A
Nothing matters in this whole wide world
D (Dsus4,D)
When you're in love with a Jersey girl

Chorus

The Uke is On the March

50

Words and music by Ian Whitcomb

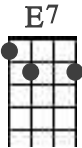
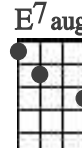
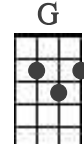
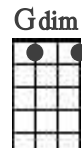
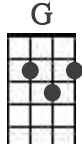
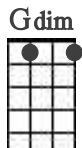
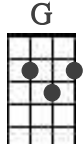


We read in the papers, we watch on the news,
Such torrents of sorrow, such thunder of blues
But now on the scene - comes an army of kooks
Singing so sweetly and strumming their Ukes
Ring out the news 'round the nation
The UKE IS ON THE MARCH!
Spreading our strummed syncopation
The UKE IS ON THE MARCH!
We don't sing the blues, we don't holler or whine
Our melodies jingle, our words even rhyme
Step aside electronics! Make way for euphonics!
The UKE IS ON THE MARCH!

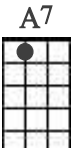


DREAMS

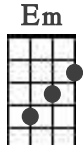
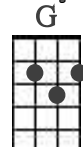
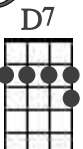
IAN WHITCOMB



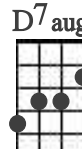
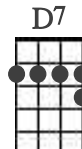
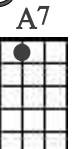
DREAMS ARE WHAT YOU NEED WHEN YOU'RE UN - HAP - PY



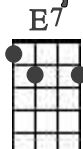
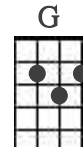
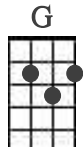
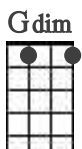
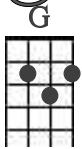
DREAMS WILL HEAL YOUR HEART WHEN YOU ARE BLUE



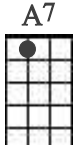
JUST CLOSE YOUR EYES ---- AND PICTURE SUNNY SKIES



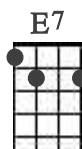
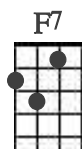
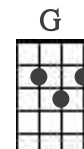
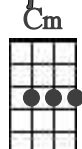
SOON YOU'LL BE DRIFTING INTO PARADISE ---- SAWFUL NICE



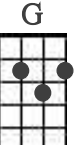
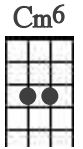
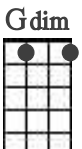
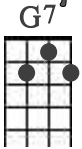
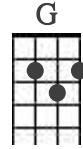
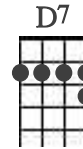
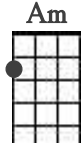
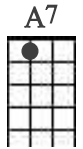
WHEN THE PAIN COMES RAINING ---- DON'T YOU WOR - RY,



'CAUSE MISTER SANDMAN'S WAITING FOR YOUR CALL



LET ME LULLABY YOU INTO DREAM - - - - LAND



WHERE LOVE WILL REIGN FOREVER OVER ALL

I'll See You in My Dreams



UKULELE CLUB OF SANTA CRUZ

UKE-FEST WEST

APRIL 2004

B \flat B \flat m6
I'll see you in my dreams,

F E7 F6

Hold you in my dreams.

D7

Someone took you out of my arms;

G7 C7

Still I feel the thrill of your charms.

B \flat B \flat m6

Lips that once were mine,

F E7 F6

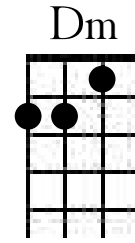
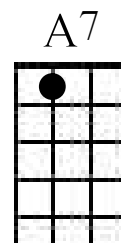
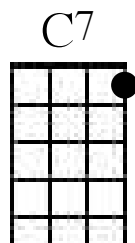
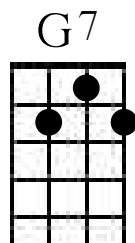
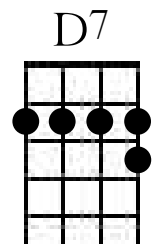
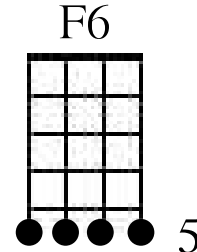
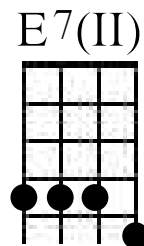
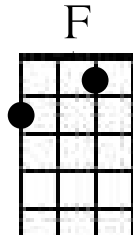
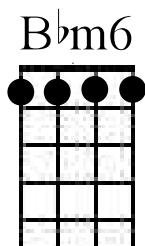
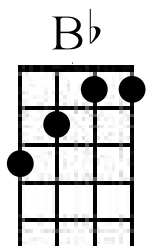
Tender eyes that shine,

D7 A7 Dm

They will light my way tonight

B \flat B \flat m6 F

I'll see you in my dreams.

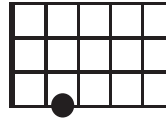


Always Look On The Bright Side Of Life

By Eric Idle from "The Life of Brian"

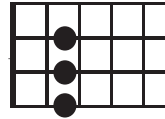


Am



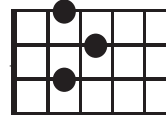
Am D G Em
Some things in life are bad they can really make you mad
Am D G
Other things just make you swear and curse

D



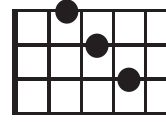
Am D
When you've chewing on life's gristle
G Em
Don't grumble - give a whistle
Am D7
And this'll help things turn out for the best

G



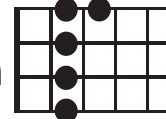
G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7
And always look on the bright side of life
G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7
Always look on the light side of life

Em



Am D G Em
If life seems jolly rotten there's something you've forgotten
Am D G
and that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing.
Am D G Em
When you've feeling in the dumps don't be silly chumps
Am D7
Just purse your lips and whistle - that's the thing

D7



G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7
And always look on the bright side of life
G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7
Come on always look on the bright side of life

Am D G Em
For life is quite absurd and death's the final word
Am D G
you must always face the curtain with a bow
Am D G Em
Forget about your sin - give the audience a grin
Am D7
Enjoy it - it's your last chance anyhow.

G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7
So always look on the bright side of death
G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7
just before you draw your terminal breath

Am D G Em
Life's a piece of ~~shit~~ ... when you look at it
Am D G
Life's a laugh and death's a joke it's true

Am D
You'll see it's all a show
G Em
keep'em laughing as you go
Am D7
just remember that the last laugh is on you

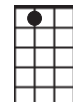
G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7
And always look on the bright side of life
G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7
Always look on the right side of life

(Come on guys, cheer up)

A F# Bm E7 A F# Bm E7
Always look on the right side of life
A F# Bm E7 A F# Bm E7
Always look on the right side of life ...

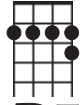
Dark

C



(A7)

I'll be down to get you in a tax-i, hon-ey,

Town

D7

You bet-ter be read-y a-bout half past eight,

Strutters

G7

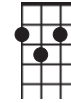
Now dear-ie, don't be late,

Ball

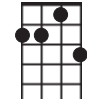
Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz December 2005



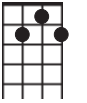
C



(C°



Dm7)

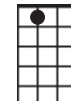


G7

I want to be there when the band starts play-ing



C



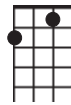
(A7)

Re-mem-ber when we get there, hon-ey,

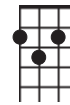


D7

The two-steps, I'm goin' to have 'em all,

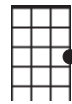


F



C°

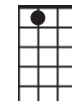
Goin' to dance out both my shoes,



C

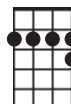


E7

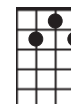


A7

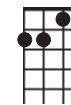
When they play the "jel-ly roll blues,"



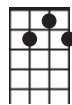
D7



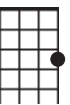
G7



(Dm7

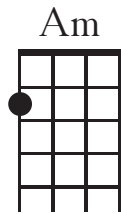


G7)

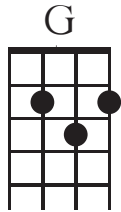


C

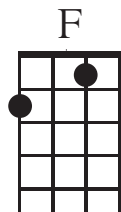
To-mor-row night at the dark-town strut-ters' ball



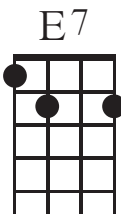
Am G
As I walk along I wonder
F
what went wrong with our love
E7
a love that was so strong



Am
and as I still walk on
G F
I think of the things we've done together
E7
while our hearts were young



A
I'm a walkin' in the rain
F#m
tears a fallin' and I feel the pain



A
Wishin' you were here by me
F#m
to end this misery

A
and I wonder

F#m
I wa-wa-wa-wa-wonder

A
Why

F#m
why-why-why-why-why she ran away

D E7
And I wonder where she will stay

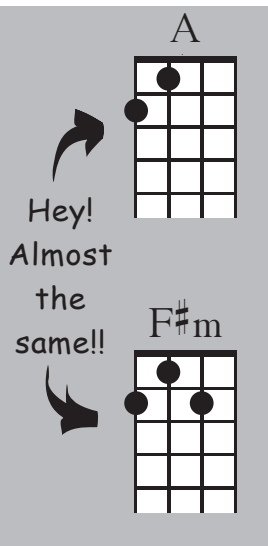
A
My little runaway

D A
My run run run run runaway

Runaway

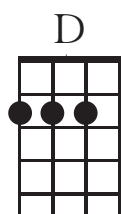


Del Shannon



E7 Repeat once from the top

And after 2nd time through finish with



D A
My run run run run runaway

D A
My run run run run runaway

D A
My run run run run runaway

The Platters

56

The Great Pretender

The 1950's and early '60's were indeed heavenly when the Platters sang. Lead singer Tony Williams had an absolutely incredible tenor voice, and the rest of the group chimed in with wonderful low-key doo-wop sounds.

With their first Mercury record, "Only You," the Platters reached number five; and their #1 follow-up, "The Great Pretender" cemented their position as one of the greatest ever vocal groups. Their rendition of "Smoke Gets in Your Eyes," strings and all, is also one of the great recordings of the era.

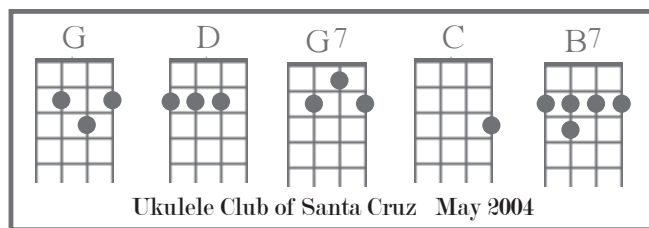
Today many groups are using the Platters name, but none have any original members, and none of them can come close to the real thing. Tony died much too young at age 64 in August, 1992.

The other original Platters were: David Lynch, second tenor (died in 1981 at age 52); Paul Robi, baritone (died in 1989 at age 57); Herbert Reed, bass; Zola Taylor, alto.

The Platters top ten hits were: "Only You" (5), "The Great Pretender" (1), "The Magic Touch" (4), "My Prayer" (1), "Twilight Time" (1), "Smoke Gets in Your Eyes" (1) & "Harbor Lights" (8).



G D G G7 C G > G7
 Oh yes, I'm the Great Pretender, pretending I'm doing well
C D G C G D G > D
 My need is such, I pretend too much, I'm lonely but no one can tell
G D G G7 C G > G7
 Oh yes, I'm the great pretender, adrift in a world of my own
C D G C G D G > G7
 I play the game, but to my real shame, you've left me to dream all alone
C G G7
 Too real is this feeling of make believe,
C G D
 Too real when I feel what my heart can't conceal
G D G G7 C G > G7
 Oh yes, I'm the great pretender, just laughing and gay like a clown
C D G C
 I seem to be, what I'm not, you see,
G D B7 G D G > G7
 I'm wearing my heart like a crown, pretending that you're still around
C G G7
 Too real is this feeling of make believe,
C G D
 Too real when I feel what my heart can't conceal
G D G G7 C G > G7
 Oh yes, I'm the great pretender, just laughing and gay like a clown
C D G C G D B7
 I seem to be, what I'm not, you see, I'm wearing my heart like a crown,
G D B7
 Pretending that you're still around,
G D G
 Pretending that you're still around



Celebrate the Irish with **When Irish Eyes**

57

are Smiling

C
When Irish eyes are smiling,
F C
Sure, 'tis like the morn in Spring.
F C
In the lilt of Irish laughter
A7 D7 G7
You can hear the angels sing.

C C7
When Irish hearts are happy,
F C
All the world seems bright and gay.
F F7 C A7
And when Irish eyes are smiling,
D7 G7 C
Sure, they steal your heart away

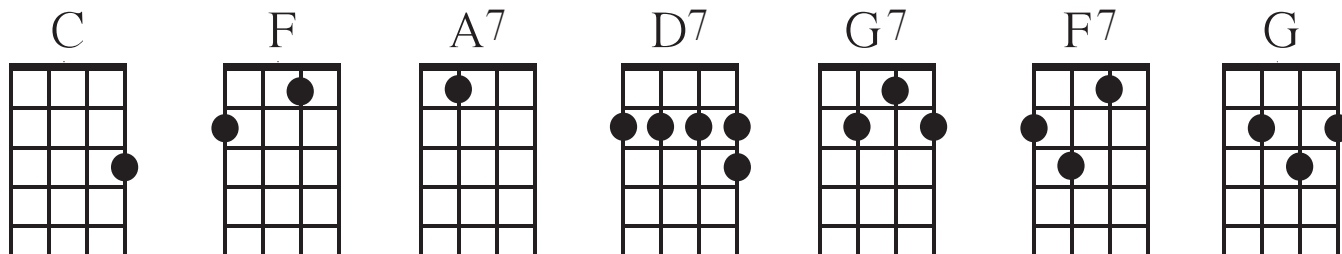
I'm Looking Over a Four-Leaf Clover



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz St. Patrick's Day March 2004

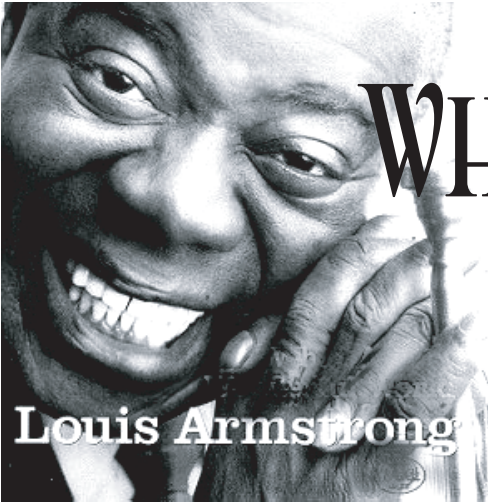
and then pick up the pace with

C
I'm looking over - a four-leaf clover
D7
That I over looked before;
G7 C A7
One leaf is sunshine, the second is rain,
D7 G G7
Third is the roses - that grow in the lane
C
No need explaining, the one remaining
D7
Is somebody I adore.
F C A7
I'm looking over a four leaf clover
D7 G7 C turnaround G7
That I over looked before



WHEN YOU'RE SMILING

FISHER, GOODWIN AND SHAY 1928



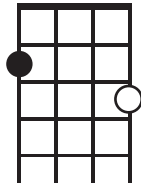
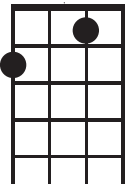
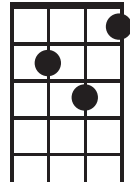
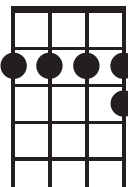
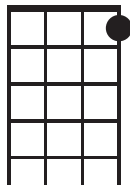
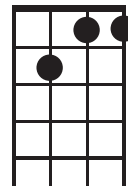
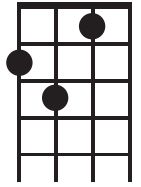
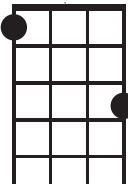
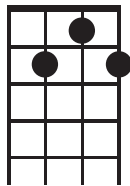
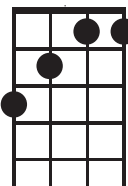
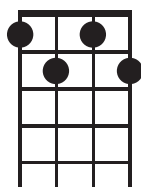
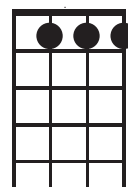
Louis Armstrong

F**Am**

When your smiling, when your smiling

D7**Gm**

The whole world smiles with you

F**Am****D7****Gm****Gm7****C7****Caug****F7****Bb****G7****Gm7-5****Fdim**

Gm7
When your laughing, when your laughing

C7**Caug****F**

The sun comes shining through

F7

But when you're crying

Bb

You bring on the rain

G7

So stop your sighing

C7

Be happy again

C**F**

Keep on smiling

D7

'cause when your smiling

Gm**Gm7-5****Am****F**

the whole world smiles with you

> turn around with (**Fdim**) **C7**

Rivers of Babylon

59

Babylon (2000 - 323 BC), an ancient city of Mesopotamia located on the Euphrates River about 55mi south of present day Baghdad. Settled since prehistoric times. it was made the capital of Babylonia by Hammurabi (1792 - 1750 BC) in the 18th century BC.

The history of ancient Baghdad also contains the long and distinguished history of the Iraqi Jewish community, from its ancient roots following the exile to Babylon under Nebuchadnezzar 2,500 years ago. For almost a thousand years, Babylonia was the religious, cultural and scholarly centre of the Jewish world, the birthplace of the Babylonian Talmud. cuisine and significant contribution to the development of modern Iraq. It includes a "golden age" of Iraqi Jews in the early 20th century and the tragic final chapter that brought to an end one of the oldest Jewish communities in the world. Today in communities all over the world you find family names such as the Sassoons and Saatchis whose ancestors originally dwelt "By the Rivers of Babylon"



F

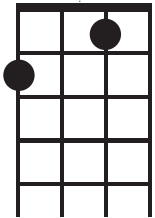
By the rivers of Babylon / where he sat down

C

And there he wept / when he remembered Zion

F

F



'cuz the wicked

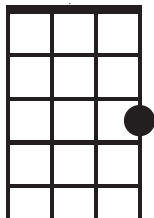
F

Bb

F

carry us away captivity / require from us a song

C



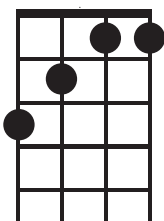
How can we sing King Alfar's song

C

F

In a strange land

Bb



So let the

F

C

Words of our mouths

F

C

And the meditations of our hearts

F

C

Be acceptable in thy sight

F

Over I...

QUE SERA', SERA'

60

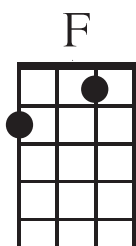
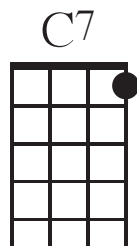
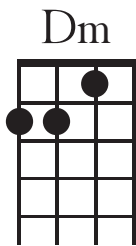
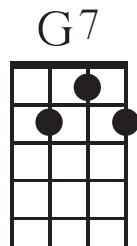
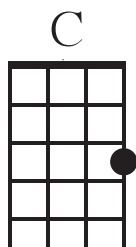
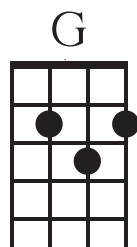
Hey Ukies-
You can substitute
your chosen gender if
you really feel the need to!



Recorded by Doris Day in 1956

This song was written specifically for Alfred Hitchcock's 1956 re-made of the 1934 film "The Man Who Knew Too Much."

Words & Music by Jay Livingston & Ray Evans



(G) C
When I was just a little girl,

I asked my mother, "What will I be?"

Dm G Dm G
Will I be pretty? Will I be rich?"

Dm G C C7
Here's what she said to me...

CHORUS

F Dm C
"Que sera, sera, whatever will be, will be;

G7
The future's not ours to see

C
Que sera, sera

(G) C
When I was just a child in school,

I asked my teacher, "What should I try?"

Dm G Dm G
Should I paint pictures? Should I sing songs?"

Dm G C C7
This was her wise reply...

Repeat Chorus

(G) C
When I grew up and fell in love.

I asked my sweetheart, "What lies ahead?"

Dm G Dm G
Will we have rainbows day after day?"

Dm G C C7
Here's what my sweetheart said...

Repeat Chorus

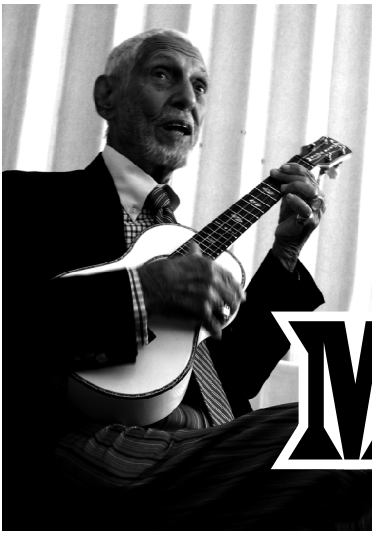
(G) C
Now I have Children of my own.

G7
They ask their mother, "What will I be?"

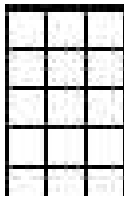
Dm G Dm G
Will I be handsome? Will I be rich?"

Dm G C C7
I tell them tenderly...

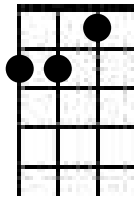
Repeat Chorus Twice (or until you're convinced!)



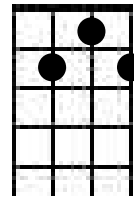
C6



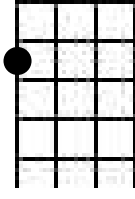
Dm



G7



Am



Mack the Knife

By Kurt Weil (from the 'Three Penny Opera')

C6

Dm

G7

C6

Well, the shark has pretty teeth dear, and he keeps them pearly white

Am

Dm

G7

C6

Just a jackknife has old MacHeath dear, and he keeps it out of sight

(This Chord progression repeats through out song)

C6

Dm

G7

C6

When the shark bites with his teeth dear, scarlet billows start to spread

Am

Dm

G7

C6

Fancy gloves though wears old MacHeath dear, so there's never a trace of red

C6

Dm

G7

C6

Sunday morning on the sidewalk, lies a body oozing life

Am

Dm

G7

C6

And some one's creeping around the corner, could that someone be Mack the knife?

C6

Dm

G7

C6

From a tug boat on the river a cement bag's dropping down

Am

Dm

G7

C6

The cement's just for the weight dear, I bet you Macky's back in town

C6

Dm

G7

C6

Louis Miller disappeared dear, after drawing all his cash

Am

Dm

G7

C6

And old MacHeath spends like a sailor, did our boy do something rash?

C6

Dm

G7

C6

Sukey Tawdry, Jenny Diver, Polly Peachum and old Lucy Brown

Am

Dm

G7

C6

Well, the line forms on the right girls, now that Macky's back in town!

DREAM LOVER



BOBBY
DARIN

Born Walden Robert Cassotto on May 14th, 1936, Bobby Darin rose from poor beginnings in New York City, fighting rheumatic fever as a child which damaged his heart. Darin's entry to the music business occurred during the mid-50s and he was hired as a demo-writer then as a demo-singer at the legendary Brill Building in New York.

He found chart success in 1959 with "Dream Lover", which went to number two in the US. Darin told American Bandstand's Dick Clark of his plans to record a song from the musical, The Threepenny Opera, called "Mack The Knife". Clark did his best to discourage Darin from the dramatic change of direction from rock 'n roll to the jazz like tempo of "Mack". Darin's choice proved to be a good one as "Mack The Knife" went on to be a million-seller and effectively raised Darin to new status as a "serious singer", comparing favorably with Frank Sinatra. The tune would go on to become Bobby's signature song and won the 1959 Grammy for "Record Of The Year" and "Best New Artist". "Mack The Knife" was number one on the Billboard charts for nine weeks in 1959 and is one of the biggest selling records in history.

Darin's life was cut short on December 20th, 1973, when he died following his second open heart surgery at the age of 37. Bobby Darin was inducted into the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame in 1990.

G Em
Every night I hope and pray, a dream lover will come my way,
G Em
A girl to hold in my arms and know the magic of her charms,
G // D7 // G // C
Because I want a girl to call my own,
G Em Am7 D7 G D7
I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream alone
G Em
Dream lover, where are you with a love oh so true,
G Em
And a hand that I can hold, to feel you near when I grow old?
G // D7 // G // C
Because I want a girl to call my own
G Em Am7 D7 G >> G7
I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream alone

• First time through play - Bridge 1

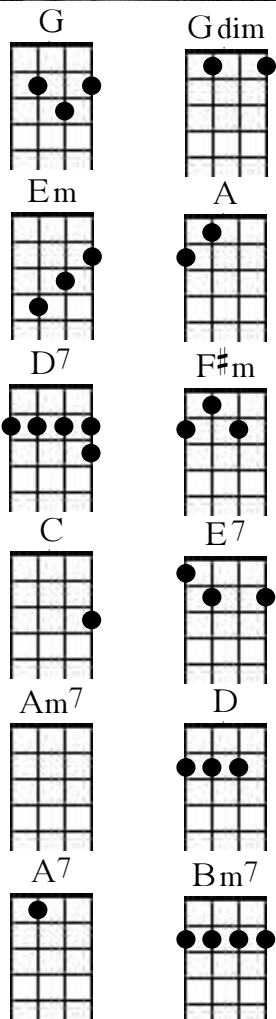
C G
Someday, I don't know how, I hope you'll hear my plea;
A7 D7
Someway, I don't know how, she'll bring her love to me
G Em
Dream lover, until then, I'll go to sleep and dream again;
G Em
That's the only thing to do, until my lover's dreams come true,
G // D7 // G // C
Because I want a girl to call my own,
G Em Am7 D7 G D7
I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream alone

• Repeat from start then go here - Bridge 2

C G
Someday, I don't know how, I hope you'll hear my plea;
A7 D7 Gdim
Someway, I don't know how, she'll bring her love to me

• and now we do a Key Change up from G to A

A F#m
Dream lover, until then, I'll go to sleep and dream again;
A F#m
That's the only thing to do, until my lover's dreams come true,
A // E7 // A // D
Because I want a girl to call my own,
A F#m Bm7 E7 A F#m
I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream alone
A F#m Bm7 E7 A
I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream alone

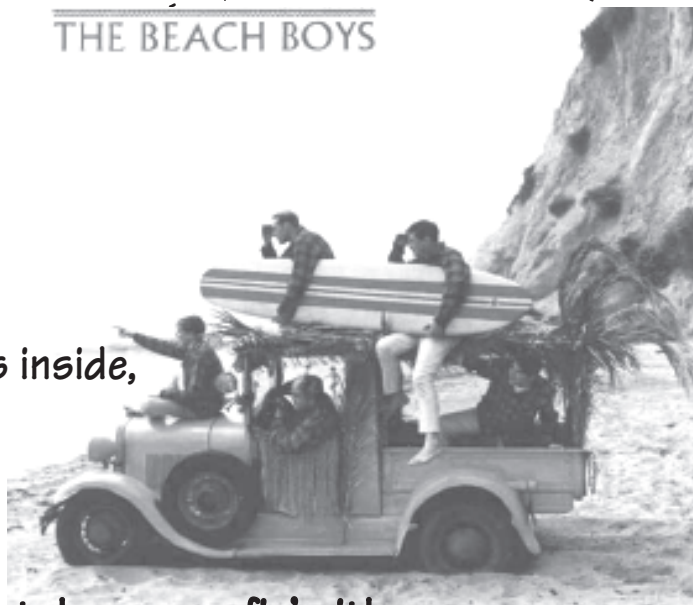


C
 Lets go surfin' now,
 Bb
 Everybody's learn-in' how,
 G7 C
 Come on a Safari with me

SURFIN' SAFARI

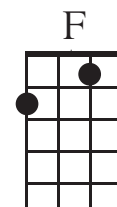
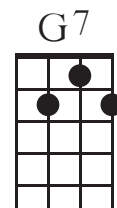
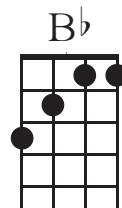
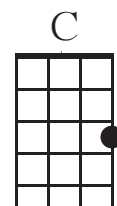
THE BEACH BOYS

F Bb
 Early in the mornin' we'll be startin' out,
 C7 F
 Some honeys will be comin' along
 Bb
 We're loadin' up our woodie with the boards inside,
 C7 F
 And headin' out singin' our song



Chorus

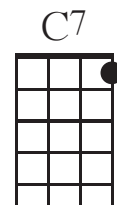
F
 Come on baby, wait and see, yes, I'm gonna take you surfin' with me
 Bb F
 Lonesome baby wait and see, yes, I'm gonna take you surfin' with me
 C
 Let's go surfin' now,
 Bb
 Everybody's learnin' how,
 G7 C7
 Come on a safari with me



F Bb
 In Huntington and Malibu they're shootin' the pier,
 C7 F
 In Rincon they're walkin' the nose
 Bb
 We're go-in' on safari in the islands this year,
 C7 F
 So if you're comin' get ready and go

Chorus

F Bb
 They're anglin' in Laguna and Cerro Azul,
 C7 F
 They're kickin' out in Doheny too
 Bb
 I tell you surfin's runnin' wild, it's getting' bigger everyday,
 C7 F
 From Hawaii to the shores of Peru



Chorus and fade

NC G7 C
 If everybody had an ocean, across the USA,
 G7 C
 Then everybody'd be surfin', like Californ-i-a
 F C
 You'd see them wearin' their baggies, huarachi sandals too,
 G7 C
 A bushy, bushy blond hair do, Surfin' USA

SURFIN USA

G7 C
 You'll, catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar, Ventura county line,

G7 C
SANTA CRUZ and Trestles, Australia's Nar-a-bine

F C
 All over Manhat-tan, and down Doheny way,

G7 C
 Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' USA



THE BEACH BOYS

G7 C
 We'll be plannin' out a route, we're gonna take real soon,
 G7 C
 We're waxing down our surfboards, we can't wait for June
 F C
 We'll all be gone for the summer, we're on safari to stay,
 G7 C
 Tell the teacher we're surfin', Surfin' USA

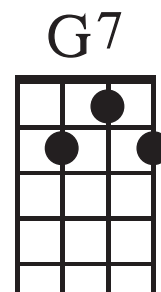
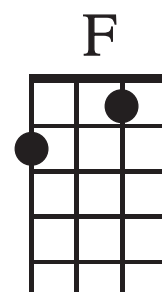
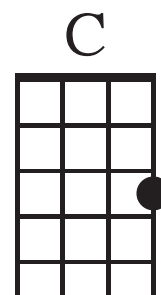
G7 C
 At Haggarty's and Swami's, Pacific Palisades,
 G7 C
 San Onofre and Sunset, Redondo Beach LA
 F C
 All over La Jolla, at Waiamea Bay,
 G7 C
 Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' USA

Repeat once from top then end with...

G7 C
 Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' USA

G7 C
 Everybody's gone Uke'n', **SANTA CRUZ TODAY**

G7 C
 Everybody's gone Uke'n', **SANTA CRUZ TODAY**





SURF CITY

JAN AND DEAN

F
I bought a thirty four wagon and we call it a woodie,

Dm

F
Surf city, here we come.

Dm

You know it's not very cherry, it's an oldie but a goodie,

F

Surf city, here we come.

Bb

Gm

Well, it ain't got a back seat or a rear window,

C **C7**

But it still gets me where I wanna go

Chorus:

F
.....and we're goin' to Surf City, 'cause it's two to one

You know we're goin' to Surf City, gonna have some fun

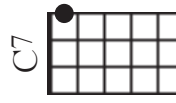
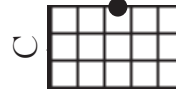
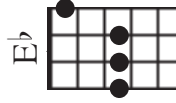
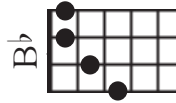
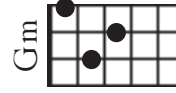
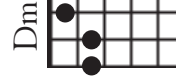
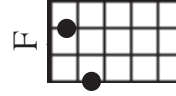
Bb

you know we're goin' to surf city, 'cause it's two to one,

F

you know we're goin' to surf city, gonna have some fun, now,

Two girls for eve-ry boy



F

You know they never roll the streets up 'cause there's always somethin' goin',

F

Surf city, here we come.

Dm

Dm

You know they're either out surfin' or they got a party goin'

F

Surf city, here we come.

Bb

Gm

There's two swingin' honeys for every guy,

Bb

C

C7

And all you gotta do is just wink your eye

Chorus

F

Dm

And if my woodie breaks down on me some-where on the surf route,

F

Surf city, here we come.

Dm

I'll strap my board to my back and hitch a ride in my wetsuit,

F

Surf city, here we come.

Bb

Gm

And when I get to surf city I'll be shootin' the curl,

Bb

C

And checkin' out the parties for a surfer girl

Repeat Chorus and FINISH WITH....

....two girls for every boy

....two boys for every girl

....and ukes for everyone!

Intro: D G D G D

D B7
Hawaiian hula eyes
E7

When you dance you hypnotize

A7 D Bm Em A

Though I can't believe its true

D B7

Hawaiian hula eyes
E7

It's you I'm thinking of

A7 D G D

With a haunting dream of love

Chorus

D D7

On the sands of Luna bay

G Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7

Where the sighing zephyrs play

E7 Asus(2) A7

I'm reminded of the one I love

D B7

Beneath the swaying palms

E7

I held you in my arms

A7sus4 A7 D G D

like Hawaiian Hula eyes

Repeat Chorus

D D7

On the sands of Luna bay

G Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7

Where the sighing zephyrs play

E7 Asus(2)

I'm reminded of the one I love

D B7

Beneath the swaying palms

E7

I held you in my arms

A7sus4 A7 D E7

like Hawaiian Hula ey-e-es

A7sus4 A7 D

like Hawaiian Hula eyes

D

Hawaiian hula eyes

G

Hawaiian Hula eyes

D

Hawaiian hula eyes

G

Hawaiian hula eyes u-u-u-u



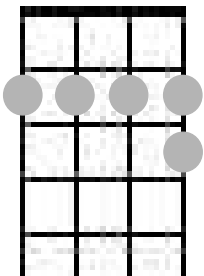


HONOLULU BABY

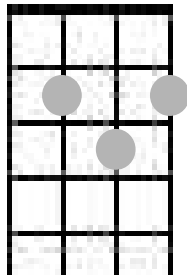
MUSIC AND LYRICS BY T. MARVIN HATLEY
OCTOBER 1933 FOR "SONS OF THE DESERT"
STARRING LAUREL AND HARDY

UKULELE CLUB OF SANTA CRUZ FEBRUARY 2004

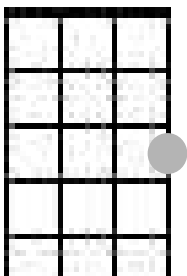
D7



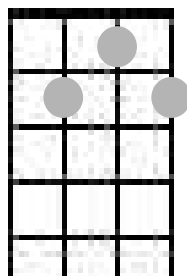
G



C



G7



"...the real music's in your mind.

All the instruments are just mechanics."

--- Marvin Hatley, composer of "Honolulu Baby"

Introduction D7 G D7 G

C G
Honolulu Baby, where'd you get those eyes
D7 G G7

And that dark complexion, I idolize

C G
Honolulu Baby, where'd you get that style
D7 G G7

Those pretty red lips, that sunny smile

C G
Neath palm trees swaying, at Waikiki

D7 G G7
Honolulu Baby, you're the one for me

C G
Honolulu Baby, when you start to sway

D7 G G7
All the men go crazy, they seem to say

C G
Honolulu Baby, where'd you get those eyes

D7 G G7
And that dark complexion, I idolize

C G
Honolulu Baby, where'd you get that style
D7 G G7

Those pretty red lips, that sunny smile

C G
Neath palm trees swaying, at Waikiki

D7 G G7
Honolulu Baby, you're the one for me

C G
Honolulu Baby, at Waikiki

D7 G G7
Honolulu Baby, you're the one for me

D7 G G7
Honolulu Baby, you're the one for me

End with D7 G D7 G

No mention of Laurel and Hardy music is complete without a nod to Hatley's immortal "Honolulu Baby" from the Boys' 1933 feature, SONS OF THE DESERT. Used in the big convention scene where Stan and Ollie share their subterfuge with fellow Son Charley Chase, "Honolulu Baby" comes off as both a typical "Hollywood Production Number" and a gentle satire of the same. It became sort of an in-house classic, being used (and overused) in many a Roach film.

Hilo Hattie Does the Hilo Hop

by Don McDiarmid, Sr & Johnny Noble

68

Don McDiarmid, Sr. was part of the Harry Owens band at the Royal Hawaiian Hotel in 1935, when he wrote this song. Judged a clever tune about a sexy siren, it was not 'high class' enough to be performed at the hotel. McDiarmid set it aside and about a year later, Clara Inter, a school teacher and member of Louise Akeo's Royal Hawaiian Girls' Glee Club found the song and performed it on a trip to Canada with the glee club. In the summer of 1937, while leading his own band in the Monarch Room of the Royal Hawaiian Hotel, Clara Inter insisted on performing this song that catapulted the composer and performer to fame. Clara was so closely identified with the song, she adopted the title as her legal name. Hilo Hattie was born!



Gaug

C

Gdim



When Hilo Hattie does the Hilo Hop

G7

Gdim

G7



There's not a bit of use for a traffic cop

D7

G7



For everything and everybody comes to a stop

C

G7

C



When Hilo Hattie does the Hilo Hop

Gaug

C

Gdim



The sugar raises cane the palms trees sigh

G7

Gdim

G7



The ukuleles fret and the birds won't fly

D7

G7



The Humuhumunukunukus stop swimming by

C

G7

C

F

C



When Hilo Hattie does the Hilo Hop

C7



That wahine has an opu

F



With a college education

D7



There's no motion she don't go thru

G7



Gaug



She doesn't leave a thing to your imagination

C



Gdim



Hattie does a dance no law would allow

G7

Gdim

G7



A crater got a look and it's sizzling now

D7

G7



She'd better watch her step or everything will be pau

C

G7

C

F

C



When Hilo Hattie does the Hilo Hop

C7



They took Hattie to the hoosegow

F



Hattie went along quite gaily

D7



She said "Oh judge, turn me loose now,

G7



Gaug



I'll do my dance while you play your ukulele."

C



Gdim



Hattie should've died from too much gin

G7



Gdim



G7



But she will never pay for her life of sin.

D7



G7



St. Peter's gonna take a look and say "come on in"

C



G7



C



When Hilo Hattie does the Hilo Hop

C



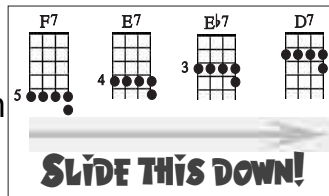
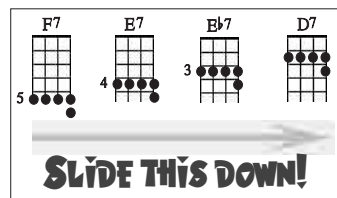
G7



C



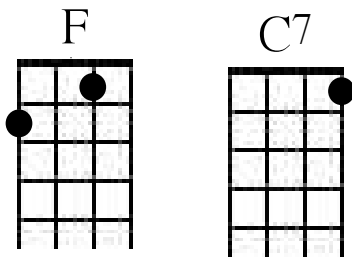
When Hilo Hattie does the Hilo Hop



THE YELLOW ROSE OF TEXAS



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz January 2003



F
There's a yellow rose in Texas, that I am going to see,
C7

Nobody else could miss her, not half as much as me.

F
She cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart,
C7 F C7 F
And if I ever find her, we never-more will part.

[Chorus]

F
She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew,
C7

Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew;
F

You may talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosalee,
C7 F C7 F

But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me.

F
When the Rio Grande's flowing, the starry skies are bright,
C7

She walks along the river in the quiet summer night:

F
I know that she remembers, when we parted long ago,
C7 F C7 F

I promise to return again, and not to leave her so.

[Chorus]

F
Oh now I'm going to find her, for my heart is full of woe,
C7

And we'll sing the songs together, that we sung so long ago

F ~~UKULELES~~
We'll play the ~~banjo~~ gaily and we'll sing the songs of yore,
C7 F C7 F

And the Yellow Rose of Texas shall be mine forever more.

[Chorus]

INTRO: G D C G D C

G D C
If not for you

G D C
Babe I couldn't even find the door

G D C
I couldn't even see the floor

Am D G D C G D C
I'd be sad and blue if not for you

G D C
If not for you

G D C
Babe the night would see me wide awake

G D C
The day would surely have to break

Am D G D C
And it would not be new if not for you

C G
If not for you my sky would fall

D G
The rain would gather too

C G
Without your love I'd be nowhere at all

A D
I'd be lost if not for you

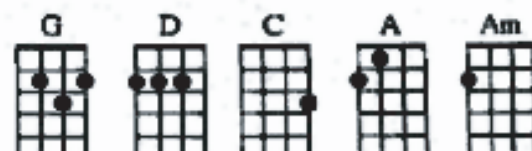
G D C
If not for you

G D C
The winter would hold no spring

G D C
You couldn't hear a robin sing

Am D G D C
I just wouldn't have a clue if not for you

G D C G D C G D C
If not for you



If Not For You Bob Dylan 1970

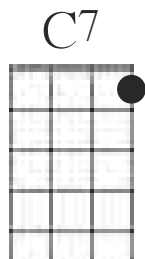
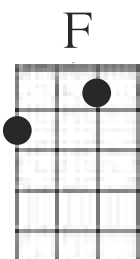
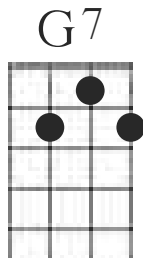
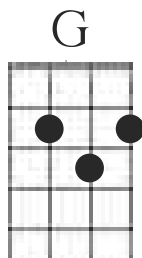
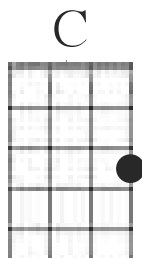
G D C



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz / Big Sur Campout September 2003



Down By the Riverside



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz January 2004

^C
Gonna lay down my sword and shield

Down by the riverside

^G
Down by the riverside

^C
Down by the riverside

Gonna lay down my sword and shield

Down by the riverside

^G ^{G7} ^C
Ain't gonna study war no more

CHORUS

^F
I ain't gonna study war no more,

^C
I ain't gonna study war no more,
^{G7} ^C ^{C7}

Study war no more

^F
I ain't gonna study war no more,

^C
I ain't gonna study war no more,
^{G7} ^C

Study war no more

Gonna stick my sword in the golden sand...

Gonna put on my starry crown...

Gonna pick up my Uke and play...

Gonna shake hands around the world...

"when we let freedom ring, when we let it ring from every tenement and every hamlet, from every state and every city, we will be able to speed up that day when all of God's children, black men and white men, Jews and Gentiles, Protestants and Catholics, will be able to join hands and sing in the words of the old spiritual, "Free at last, free at last. Thank God Almighty, we are free at last."

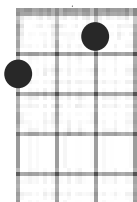
Rev. Martin Luther King Jr. "I Have a Dream" Speech August 28, 1963

the times they are a changin'

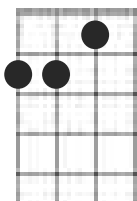


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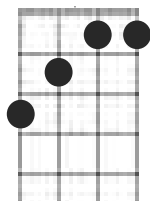
F



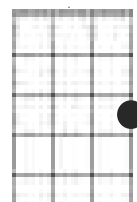
Dm



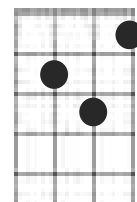
Bb



C



Gm



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz
January 2004

music & lyrics by Bob Dylan 1964

Come gather 'round people
 Wherever you roam
 And admit that the waters
 Around you have grown
 And accept it that soon
 You'll be drenched to the bone.
 If your time to you is worth savin'

Then you better start swimmin'
 Or you'll sink like a stone
 For the times they are a-changin'

Come writers and critics
 Who prophesize with your pen
 And keep your eyes wide
 The chance won't come again
 And don't speak too soon
 For the wheel's still in spin
 And there's no tellin' who that it's namin'
 'Cause the loser now
 Will be later to win
 For the times they are a-changin'

Come senators, congressmen
 Please heed the call
 Don't stand in the doorway
 Don't block up the hall
 For he that gets hurt
 Will be he who has stalled
 The battle outside ragin'

It'll soon shake your windows
 And rattle your walls

For the times they are a-changin'

Come mothers and fathers
 Throughout the land
 And don't criticize
 What you can't understand
 Your sons and your daughters
 Are beyond your command
 Your old road is rapidly agin'

Please get out of the new one
 If you can't lend your hand
 For the times they are a-changin'

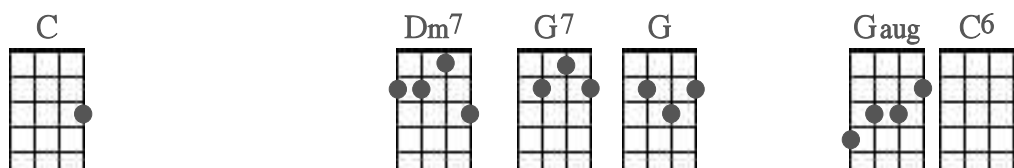
The line it is drawn
 The curse it is cast
 The slow one now
 Will later be fast
 As the present now
 Will later be past
 The order is rapidly fadin'

And the first one now
 Will later be last
 For the times they are a-changin'

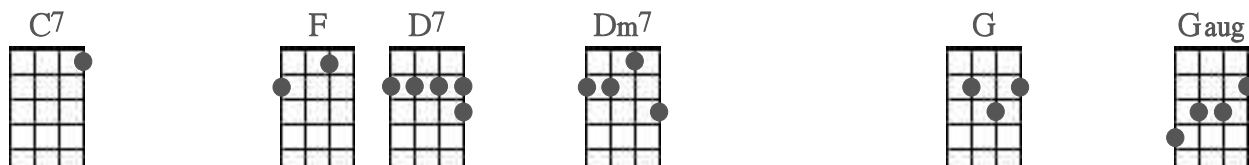
LOVE

Music & Lyrics by
Milt Gabler and
Bert Kaempfert

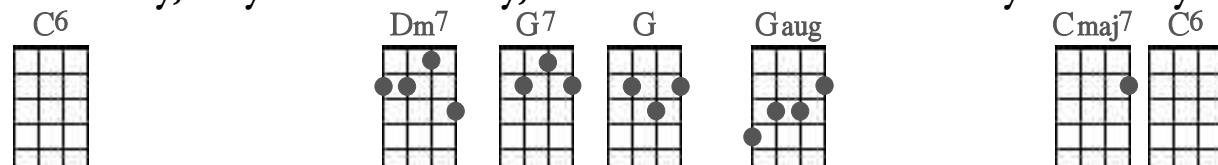
73



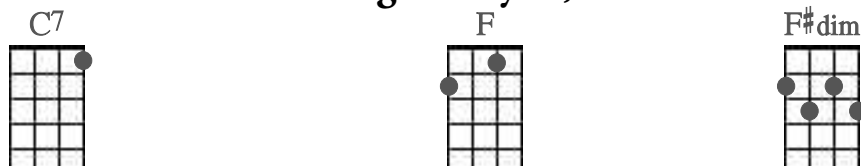
L is for the way you look at me, **O** is for the only one I see.



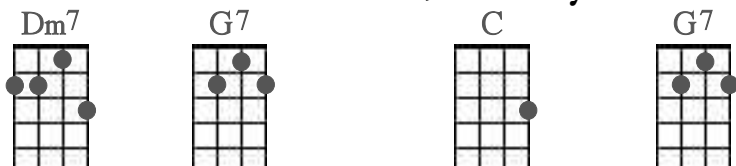
V is very, very extra-ordinary, **E** is even more than anyone that you adore can...



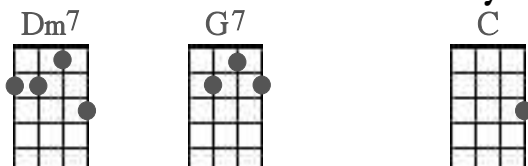
Love is all that I can give to you, Love is more than just a game for two.



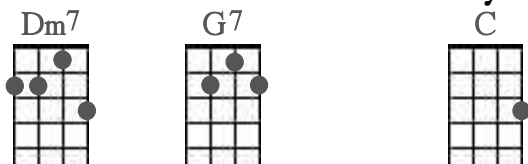
Two in love can make it, Take my heart and please don't break it,



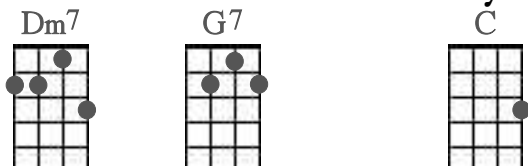
Love was made for me and you (Repeat from Top)



Love was made for me and you...




Love was made for me and you...



Love was made for me and you!



You ^C You give your hand to me and then you say hello
^{C7} ^F
Don't ^C ^{A7} ^{Dm} G7
 And I can hardly speak, my heart is beating so
^C ^{D7} ^{G7}
Know But you don't know me

Me ^C No you don't know the one who dreams of you at night
^{C7} ^F
 And longs to kiss your lips and longs to hold you tight
^C ^{A7} ^{Dm} G7
 To you I'm just a friend, and that's all I've ever been
^C ^F ^C ^{C7}

 No, you don't know me

^F ^C
 For I never knew the art of making love
^{Dm} ^{G7} ^C
 Though my heart aches with love for you
^{Am} ^{Em}
 Afraid and shy I let my chance go by
^{D7} ^{G7}
 The chance that you might love me too

^C
 You give your hand to me and then you say good-bye
^{C7} ^F
 I watch you walk away beside the lucky guy
^C ^{A7} ^{Dm} G7
 To never, never know the one who loves you so
^C ^F ^C
 No, you don't know me

On The Sunny Side Of The Street ⁷⁵ 1930

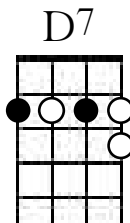
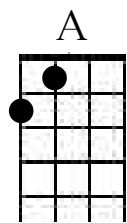
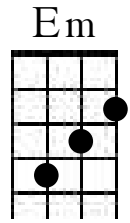
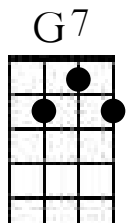
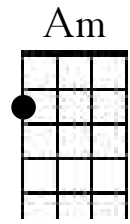
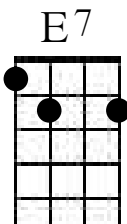
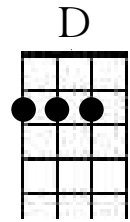
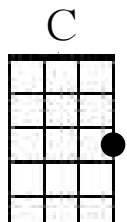
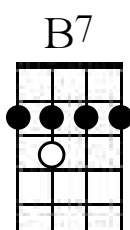
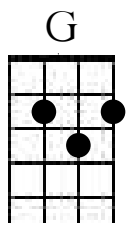
SONG DOM'S
MOST ILLUSTRIOUS
PARTNERSHIP



Jimmy McHUGH
and Dorothy FIELDS
WRITERS OF SONGS YOU LOVE TO SING

Most singers omit the first verse and just start with the famous "Grab your coat and get your hat."
This is a great shame, as the verse sets the scene so well for the refrain. This is a "before and after"
song and the first verse establishes the singer's depressed state before adopting a more positive attitude

Walked with no-one and talked with no-one, and I had nothing but shadows
Then one morning you passed, and I brightened at last
Now I greet the day, and complete the day, with the sun in my heart
All my worry blew away, when you taught me how to say:



G B7 C D
Grab your coat and get your hat, leave your worry on the doorstep
G E(7) Am G D
Just direct your feet to the sunny side of the street

G B7 C D
Can't you hear a pitter pat, and that happy tune is your step
G E(7) Am D G
Life can be so sweet on the sunny side of the street

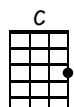
G7 Em Am
I used to walk in the shade, with those blues on parade,
A D D7
but now I'm not afraid - this rover, crossed over.

G B7 C D
If I'd never have a cent, I'd be rich as Rockefeller,
G E(7) Am D G
Going to set my feet on the sunny side of the street.

G7 Em Am
I used to walk in the shade, with those blues on parade,
A D D7
But I'm not afraid - this rover, crossed over.

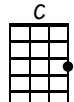
G B7 C D
If I'd never have a cent, I'd be rich as Rockefeller,
G E(7) Am D E7
Going to set my feet on the sunny side of the street

Am D G C G C G
...on the sunny side of the street



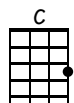
C

When Whip-poor-whills call ...

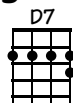


C

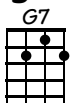
And evening is nigh



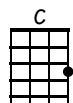
C



D7

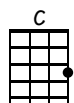


G7



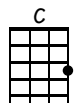
C

I hurry to My Blue Heaven ...



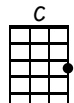
C

A turn to the right ...



C

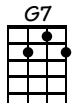
A little white light



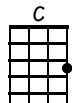
C



D7



G7

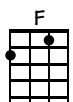


C

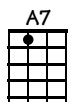
Will lead you to My Blue Heaven ...



Adim



F

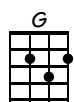


A7

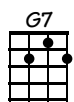


Dm

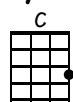
You'll see a smiling face, a fireplace a cozy room



G



G7



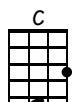
C



G7

[NC]

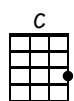
A little nest that's nestled where the roses bloom



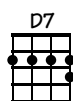
C

[NC]

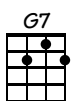
Just Mollie and me and baby makes three ..



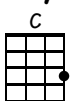
C



D7



G7



C

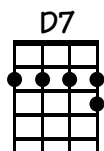
we're happy in My Blue Heaven



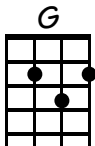
Music Walter Donaldson
Lyric by George Whiting
1927



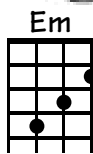
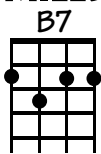
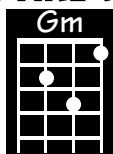
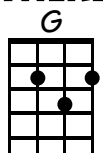
Smiles



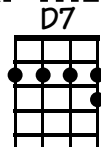
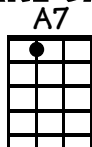
THERE ARE SMILES THAT MAKE US HAPPY,



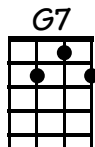
THERE ARE SMILES THAT MAKE US BLUE



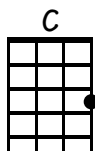
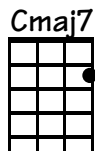
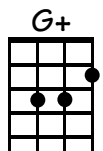
THERE ARE SMILES THAT STEAL AWAY THE TEARDROPS



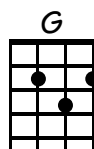
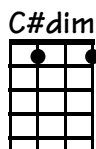
AS THE SUNBEAMS STEAL AWAY THE DEW



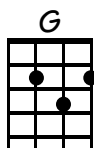
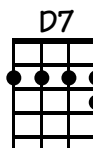
THERE ARE SMILES THAT HAVE A TENDER MEANING



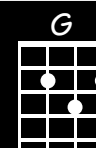
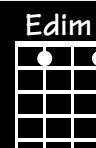
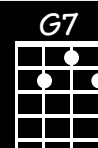
THAT THE EYES OF LOVE ALONE MAY SEE



AND THE SMILES THAT FILL MY LIFE WITH SUNSHINE



ARE THE SMILES THAT YOU GIVE TO ME.

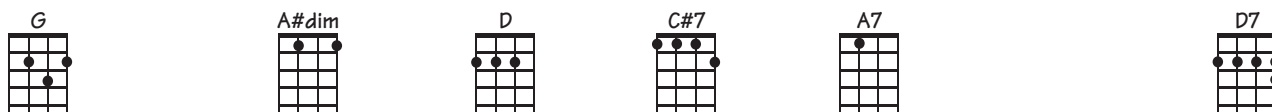




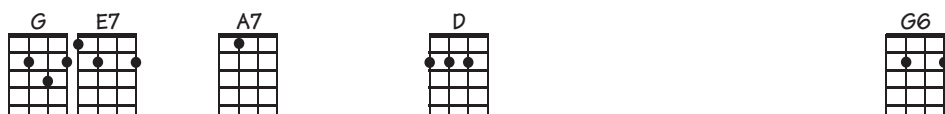
VERSES



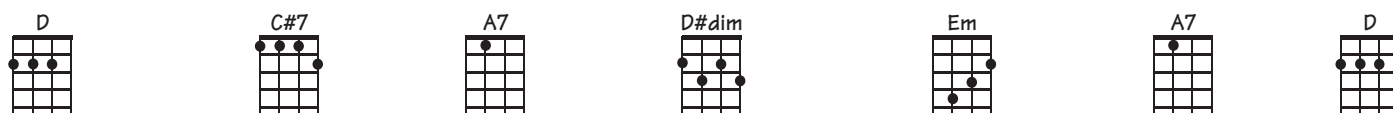
DEARIE, NOW I KNOW JUST WHAT MAKES ME LOVE YOU SO



JUST WHAT HOLDS ME AND ENFOLDS ME IN IT'S GOLDEN GLOW;



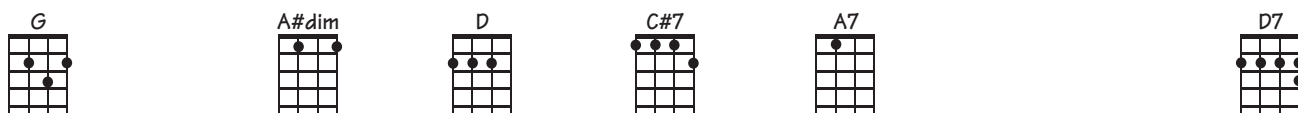
DEARIE, NOW I SEE 'TIS EACH SMILE SO BRIGHT AND FREE,



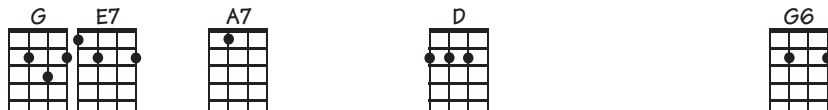
FOR LIFE'S SADNESS TURNS TO GLADNESS, WHEN YOU SMILE ON ME.



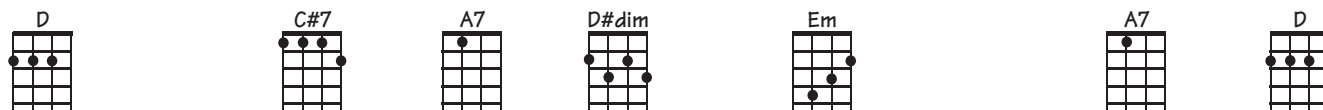
DEARIE, WHEN YOU SMILE EV'RY THING IN LIFE'S WORTHWHILE



LOVE GROWS FONDER AS WE WANDER DOWN EACH MAGIC MILE;



CHERRIE MELODIES SEEM TO FLOAT UPON THE BREEZE



DOVES ARE COOING WHILE THEY'RE WOONG IN THE LEAFY TREES.

BLUE MOON

MUSIC BY RICHARD ROGERS
LYRICS BY LORENZ HART

78

Blue — moon — you saw me stand-ing a-lone —

— with-out a dream in my heart, —

— with-out a love of my own. — Blue

moon — you knew just what I was there — for, —

— you heard me say-ing a pray'r — for — some-one I real-ly could care —

— for. — And then there sud-den-ly ap-peared be-

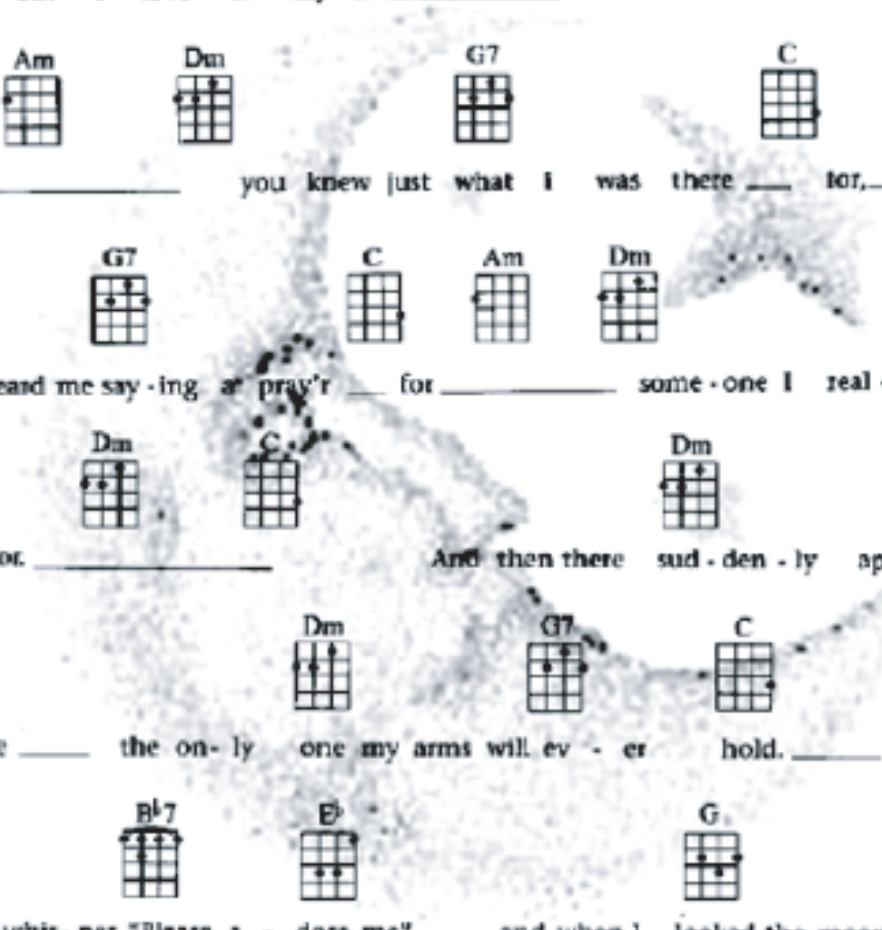
fore me — the on-ly one my arms will ev-er hold. — I heard some-

bod-y whis-per "Please a-dore me" — and when I looked the moon had turned to

gold! Blue moon, — now I'm no long-er a-lone —

— with-out a dream in my heart, —

— with-out a love of my own. —

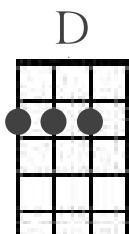
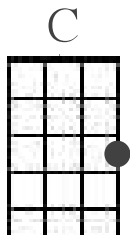
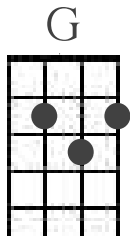


Keep On the Sunny Side

Keep on the Sunny Side of Life was first copyrighted in 1899, with words by Ada Blenkhorn and tune by J Howard Entwisle

Ada Blenkhorn was inspired to write the words by a wheelchair-bound cousin who said she was happier when wheeled to the sunny side of the street

It was performed by The Whites in "O Brother, Where Art Thou"



There's a dark and a troubled side of life
But there's a bright and a sunny side too
Though you meet with the darkness and strife
The sunny side you also may view

CHORUS

Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side
Keep on the sunny side of life
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way
If we'll keep on the sunny side of life

Though the storm and its furies rage today
Crushing hope that we cherish so dear
The cloud and storm will in time pass away
And the sun again will shine bright and clear

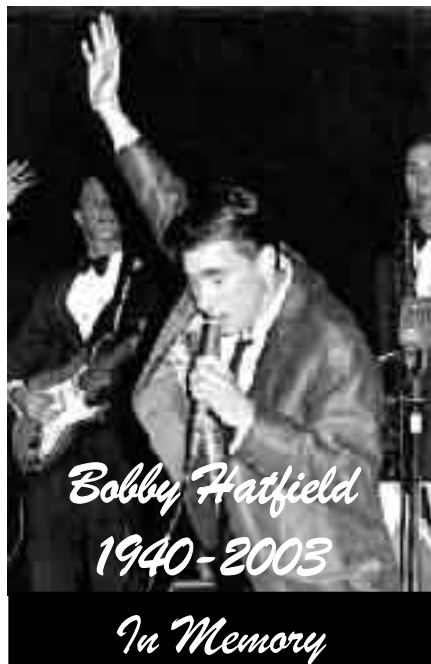
Repeat CHORUS

Let us greet with a song of hope each day
Though the moment be cloudy or fair
And let us trust in our Ukuleles
and play them as often as we dare!

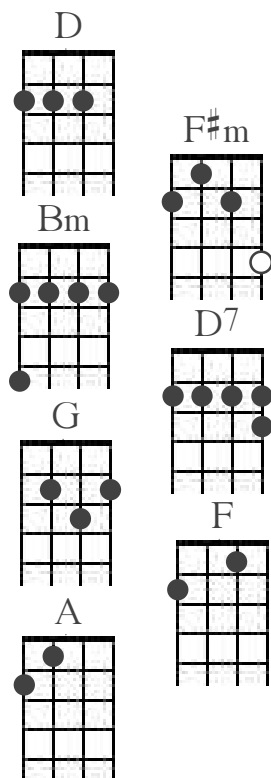
Repeat CHORUS



Unchained Melody



One of the most romantic and durable modern songs to emerge from the world of film, "Unchained Melody" had its roots in an obscure movie called "Unchained". The song "Unchained Melody" has fared considerably better than the film, which quickly sank into obscurity. The movie was released in January 1955 with music by Alex North and lyrics by Hy Zaret. The most popular revival would come two years later, in 1965, with a brand new recording by the Righteous Brothers, whose special sound helped "Unchained Melody" find a new audience and reach the number 4 position. Not bad, considering that it was the "B-side" of a 45 RPM record. It remained on the charts for 12 weeks.



D Bm G
Oh, my love. My darling.
A D Bm A
I've hungered for your touch, a long lonely time

D Bm G
And time goes by so slowly
A D
And time can do so much.
Bm A
Are you still mine?

D A
I need your love
Bm F#m
I neeeeed your love.
G A D D7
God speed your love tooooo-oooo me

G A G F
Lonely rivers flow to the sea, to the sea.
G A D
To the open arms of the sea
G A G F
Lonely rivers sigh, wait for me, wait for me
G A D
I'll be coming home, wait for me

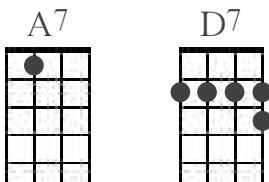
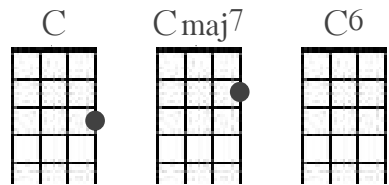
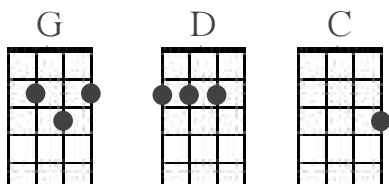
D Bm G
Oh, my love. My darling.
A D Bm A
I've hungered, hungered for your touch, for love, lonely times

D Bm G
And time goes by so slowly,
A D
And time can do so much
Bm A
Are you still mine?

D A Bm F#m
I need your love, I need your love
G A D
Darling, speed your love tooooo-oooo me

...and then I Kissed Her

The Crystals



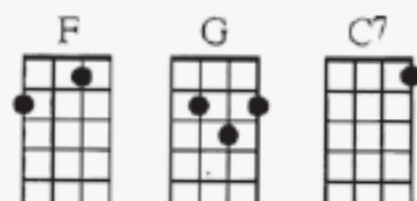
G D G
 Well I walked up to her and I asked her if she wanted to dance
 G D G
 She looked awful nice, and so I hoped she might take a chance
 C G C G
 When we danced I held her tight, and then I walked her home that night
 G D G
 And all the stars were shining bright and then I kissed her

G D G
 Each time I saw her I couldn't wait to see her again
 G D G
 I wanted to let her know that I was more than a friend
 C G C G
 I didn't know just what to do, so I whispered "I love you"
 G D G
 And she said that she loved me too, and then I kissed her

C C6 Cmaj7 C6 C
 I kissed her in a way that I'd never kissed a girl before
 A7 D7
 I kissed her in a way that I hoped she'd like for evermore

G D G
 I knew that she was mine so I gave her all the love that I had
 G D G
 Then one day she'll take me home to meet her mom and her dad
 C G C G
 And then I'll ask her to be my bride, and always be right by my side
 G D G
 I felt so happy that I almost cried, and then I kissed her
 D G
 and then I kissed her
 D G
 and then I kissed her

^C
You can dance every dance with the guy who gives you the eye
^G
Let him hold you tight



You can smile every smile for the man who held your hand

^C
Neath the pale moonlight

^{C7} ^F
But Don't forget who's taking you home

^C
And in whose arms you're gonna be

^G ^C
So darling, save the last dance for me

^C
Oh I know that the music is fine like sparkling wine

^G
Go and have your fun

Laugh and sing but while we're apart

^C
Don't give your heart to anyone

^{C7} ^F
But Don't forget who's taking you home

^C
And in whose arms you're gonna be

^G ^C
So darling, save the last dance for me

^C ^G
Baby don't you know I love you so

^C
Can't you feel it when we touch

^G
I will never never let you go

^C
Cause I love you oh so much

^C
You can dance, go and carry on till the night is gone

^G
and it's time to go

If he asks if you're all alone can he take you home

^C
You must tell him no

Save The Last Dance For Me The Drifters



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz / Big Sur Campout, September 2003

^{C7} ^F
'Caus Don't forget who's taking you home

^C
And in whose arms you're gonna be

^G ^C
So darling, save the last dance for me

^{C7} ^F
'Caus Don't forget who's taking you home

^C
And in whose arms you're gonna be

^G ^C
So darling, save the last dance for me

^G ^C
save the last dance for me

^G ^C
save the last dance for me

^G ^C
save the last dance for me



C F C
 I've got sunshine on a cloudy day
 C F C
 And when it's cold outside, I've got the month of May

CHORUS

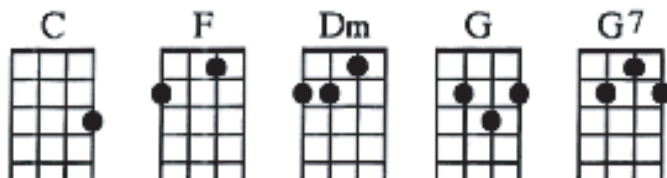
C Dm F G
 I guess you say,
 C Dm F G
 What can make me feel this way?
 C
 My girl...
 F G7
 Talkin' 'bout my girl

C F C
 I've got so much honey the birds envy me
 C F C
 I've got a sweeter song (baby), than the birds and the bees

CHORUS

C F C
 I don't need no money, fortune or fame
 C F C
 I've got all the riches, baby, one man can claim

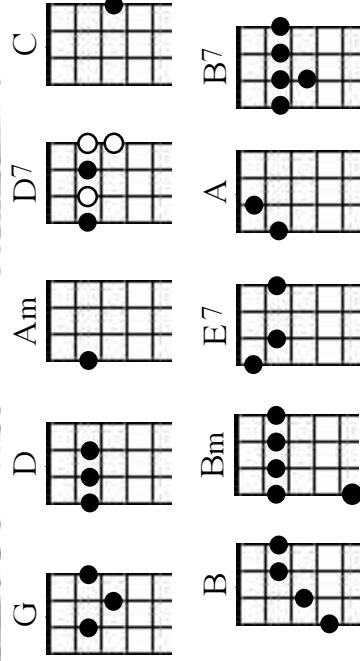
CHORUS



Stand By Your Man

Sometimes it's hard being a woman
 Giving all your love to just one man
 You'll have bad times
 And he'll have good times
 Doing things that you don't understand

But if you love him, you'll forgive him
 Even though he's hard to understand
 And if you love him
 Oh, be proud of him
 'cause after all he's just a man



Stand by your man
 Give him two arms to cling to
 And something warm to come to
 When nights are cold and lonely

Stand by your man
 And tell the world you love him
 Keep giving all the love you can
 Stand by your man

Stand by your man
 And show the world you love him
 Keep giving all the love you can
 Stand by your man

HAPPY TOGETHER



THE TURTLES

Dm
Imagine me and you, I do
C
I think about you day and night, it's only right
Bb
To think about the girl you love, and hold her tight
A
So happy together

Dm
If I should call you up, invest a dime
C
And you say you belong to me and ease my mind
Bb
Imagine how the world could be, so very fine
A
So happy together

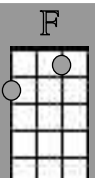
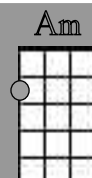
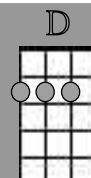
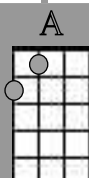
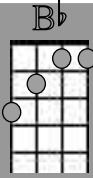
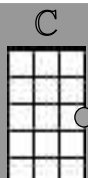
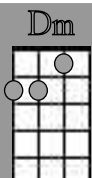
D Am D
I can't see me lovin' nobody but you
F
For all my life
D Am D
When you're with me, baby the skies'll be blue
F
For all my life

Dm
Me and you and you and me
C
No matter how they toss the dice, it has to be
Bb
The only one for me is you, and you for me
A
So happy together

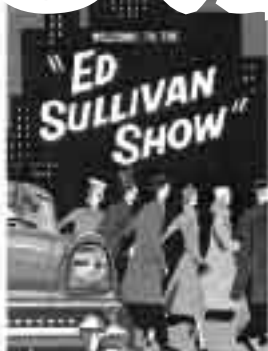
D Am D
I can't see me lovin' nobody but you
F
For all my life
D Am D
When you're with me, baby the skies'll be blue
F
For all my life

D Am D F
Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba
D Am D Am
Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba

Dm
Me and you and you and me
C
No matter how they toss the dice, it has to be
Bb
The only one for me is you, and you for me
A Dm
So happy together
A Dm
So happy together
A Dm
How is the weather
A Dm
So happy together
A Dm
We're happy together
A Dm
So happy together
A Dm
Happy together
A Dm
So happy together
A D
So happy together

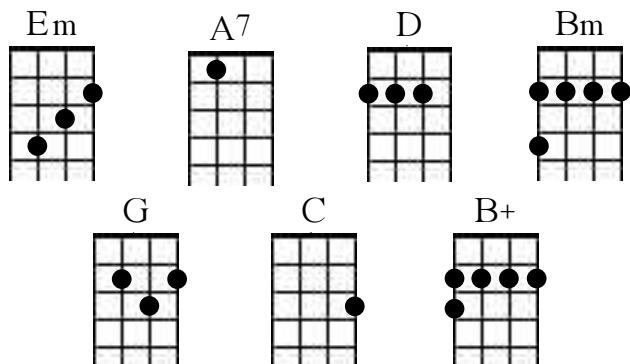


ALL MY LOVING



*"Nice lads of course---as we
are always being reminded
---in spite of their fans, their
clothes and their haircuts"*

Ed Sullivan



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz February 2004

Em A7
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you
D Bm
Tomorrow I'll miss you
G Em C A7
Remember I'll always be true
Em A7
And then while I'm away
D Bm
I'll write home every day
G A7 D
And I'll send all my loving to you

Em A7
I'll pretend that I'm kissing
D Bm
the lips I am missing
G Em C A7
And hope that my dreams will come true
Em A7
And then while I'm away
D Bm
I'll write home every day
G A7 D
And I'll send all my loving to you

• CHORUS

Bm B+ D
All my loving I will send to you
Bm B+ D
All my loving, darling I'll be true

• Repeat First Verse & Chorus then end with....

Bm D
All my loving, all my loving oooh oooh
Bm D
All my loving, I will send to you

SHOW INFO: February 9, 1964 Venue location: Studio 50 Broadway & West 53rd Street New York, NY Capacity: 728
Dress rehearsals: Three: 2/8/64 – 1:30pm and 2/9/64 – 9:15am & 2:30pm Attendance: 728 Ea. for taping and live show Promoter: Ed Sullivan, CBS
The Beatles were paid \$3,500 for the 8:00 pm performance and \$3,000 for the 4:30pm taping of three songs to be broadcast later on February 23, 1964.
The songs performed at the February 9th were All My Loving, Till There Was You, She Loves You, I Saw Her, Standing There & I Want to Hold Your Hand
An estimated 73 million viewers in 23,240,000 homes saw the 8:00pm live performance.

Other Acts included Georgia Brown & Oliver Kids, Frank Gorshin, Tessie O' Shea. One of the Oliver Kids was Davy Jones, later of the Monkees.
and Tessie O' Shea - who played a Ukulele in her performance!!



You Can't Always Get What You Want



**Jagger
Richards**

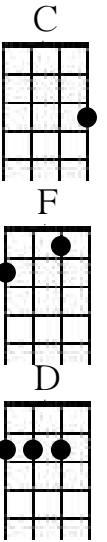
Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz July 2003

C F
I saw her today at the reception
C F
A glass of wine in her hand
C F
I knew she was gonna meet her connection
C F
At at her feet was her footloose man
C F
You can't always get what you want
C F
You can't always get what you want
C F
You can't always get what you want
D F
But if you try sometime you might find
C F C F C
You get what you need

F
I went down to the demonstration
C F
To get my fair share of abuse
C F
Singing, "We're gonna vent our frustration
C F
If we don't we're gonna blow a 50-amp fuse"
C F
You can't always get what you want
C F
You can't always get what you want
C F
You can't always get what you want
D F
But if you try sometimes well you just might find
C F C F C
You get what you need

F
I went down to the Chelsea drugstore
C F
To get your prescription filled
C F
I was standing in line with Mr. Jimmy
C F
And man, did he look pretty ill
C F
We decided that we would have a soda
C F
My favorite flavor, cherry red
C F
I sung my song to Mr. Jimmy
C F
Yeah, and he said one word to me, and that was "dead"
C F
(I said to him,) You can't always get what you want
C F
You can't always get what you want
C F
You can't always get what you want
D F
But if you try sometimes you just might find
C F C F C
You get what you need

F
I saw her today at the reception
C F
In her glass was a bleeding man
C F
She was practiced at the art of deception
C F
Well I could tell by her blood-stained hands
C F
You can't always get what you want
C F
You can't always get what you want
C F
You can't always get what you want
D
But if you try sometimes you just might find
F C
You just might find, you get what you need
C F
You can't always get what you want
C F
You can't always get what you want
C F
You can't always get what you want
D
But if you try sometimes you just might find
F C
You just might find, you get what you need

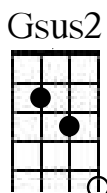
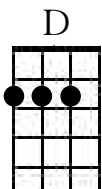
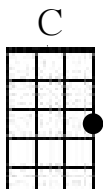
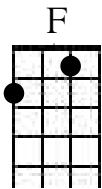
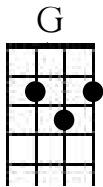


Get Together

words & music by



Chet Powers (aka Dino Valente)
Born October 7, 1943 / New York, NY
Died November 16, 1994 / Santa Rosa, CA



G
Love is but a song we sing
F
fear's the way we die
G
You can make the mountains ring
F
or make the angels cry
G
Though the bird is on the wing
F
and you may not know why

CHORUS

C D
C'mon people now, smile on your brother
G
Everybody get together
C D G
Try and love one another right now

G
Some may come and some may go
F
we shall surely pass
G
When the one that left us here
F
returns for us at last
G
We are but a moment's sunlight
F
fading in the grass

CHORUS TWICE

G
If you hear the song I sing
F
you will understand (listen!)
G
You hold the key to love and fear
F
all in your trembling hand
G
Just one key unlocks them both
F
it's there at your command

CHORUS THREE TIMES and then end with...

G Gsus2 G(2)
Right now.....right now



Black Magic Woman

words and music by Peter Green

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz November 2003

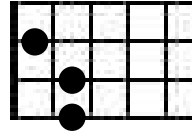
Peter Greenbaum (who was calling himself Peter Green by age fifteen) played bass in several amateur bands before being invited to play lead in the band, Peter B's Looners, in early 1966. It was here that the nineteen-year-old guitarist first encountered Mick Fleetwood, the group's drummer. He stayed for three months before leaving to join John Mayall's Bluesbreakers.

He had been an avid fan of the Bluesbreakers' guitarist, Eric Clapton, but when Clapton left the group for good,

Peter was hired as his replacement. It was in the Bluesbreakers that Green solidified his relationship with the rhythm section, John McVie, and Mick Fleetwood. When he left the group in 1967, Green would recruit the two in order to found his own

band, Fleetwood Mac. His song 'Black Magic Woman' became a massive hit for Carlos Santana. Peter was inducted into the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame on January 12, 1998 where he played Black Magic Woman with his fellow inductee Carlos Santana.

Dm



(No Chord)

I got a black magic woman, I got a black magic woman

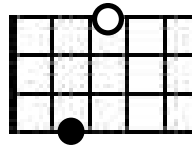
Dm

Yes, I got a black magic woman, she's got me so blind I can't see

Dm

But she's a black magic woman and she's tryin' to make a devil out of me

Am



(No Chord)

Don't turn your back on me, baby, Don't turn your back on me, baby

Dm

Yes, Don't turn your back on me, baby, Don't mess around with your tricks

Dm

Don't turn your back on me, baby, cause you might just wake up my magic sticks

Dm

(No Chord)

Dm

You got your spell on me, baby, you got your spell on me, baby

Dm

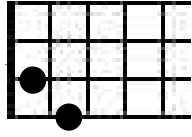
Yes, you got your spell on me, baby, turnin' my heart into stone

Dm

I need you so bad, magic woman I can't leave you alone

Dm

A



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz Arrangement



Karma Chameleon

F C F
 Desert love in your eyes all the way F
 if I listen to your lie would you say Bb C
 I'm a man whith out conviction Bb C
 I'm a man who doesn't know Bb C
 How to sell a contradiction Bb
 You come and go Dm C
 You come and go

F C Dm
 Karma Karma Karma Karma Chameleon

You come and go Gm F C
 You come and go F C
 F C Dm
 Loving would be easy if your colours were like my dream
 Red, gold and green Gm F C
 Red, gold and green

F C F
 Didn't hear your wicked words every day F
 And you used to be so sweet I heard you say Bb C
 That my love was an addiction Bb C
 When we cling our love is strong Bb C
 When you go you're gone forever Bb
 You string along Dm C
 You string along

F C Dm
 Karma Karma Karma Karma Chameleon
 Gm
 You come and go F C
 You come and go C Dm
 Loving would be easy if your colours were like my dream
 Gm F C
 Red, gold and green
 Red, gold and green
 Bb Am
 Every day is like a survival Dm
 Bb
 You're my lover not my rival Am
 Bb Am
 Every day is like a survival Dm C
 Bb
 You're my lover not my rival

Ukulele solo chords F C

Bb C
 I'm a man whith out conviction C
 Bb C
 I'm a man who doesn't know C
 Bb C
 How to sell a contradiction Bb
 You come and go Dm C
 You come and go

F C Dm
 Karma Karma Karma Karma Chameleon
 Gm
 You come and go F C
 You come and go C Dm
 F C
 Loving would be easy if your colours were like my dream
 Gm F C
 Red, gold and green
 Red, gold and green C

Act Naturally⁹¹



Intro D G

G C
They're gonna put me in the movies

G D
They're gonna make a big star out of me

G C
They'll make a film about a man that's sad and lonely

D G
And all I gotta do is Act Naturally

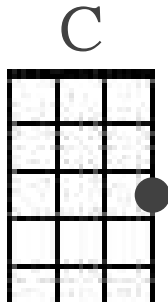


D G
Well I bet you I'm gonna be a big star

D G
I might win an Oscar You can never tell

D G
The movies gonna make me a big star

A D
'Cos I can play the part so well

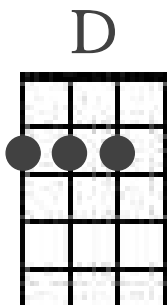


G C
We'll make a film about a man that's sad and lonely

G D
And begging down upon his bended knee

G C
I'll play the part But I won't need rehearsin'

D G
Cos all I gotta do is Act Naturally

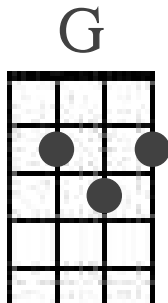


G C
Well I hope you come and see me in the movies

G D
Then I know that you will plainly see

G C
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time

D G
And all I gotta do is Act Naturally





Y M C A

C
Young man, there's no need to feel down
Am
I said, young man, pick yourself off the ground
Dm
I said, young man, 'cause you're in a new town
G
There's no need to be unhappy.

C
Young man, there's a place you can go.
Am
I said, young man, when you're short on your dough.
Dm
You can stay there, and I'm sure you will find
G
Many ways to have a good time

Chorus

C
It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A
Am

It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A
Dm

They have everything for you men to enjoy,
G

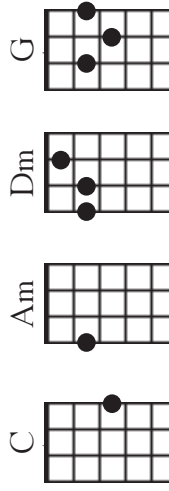
You can hang out with all the boys
C

It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A
Am

It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A
Dm

You can get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal,
G

You can do whatever you feel



C
Young man, are you listening to me?
Am
I said, young man, what do you want to be?
Dm
I said, young man, you can make real your dreams,
G
But you've got to know this one thing!

C
No man does it all by himself
Am
I said, young man, put your pride on the shelf,
Dm
And just go there, to the YMCA
G
I'm sure they can help you today.

Chorus

C
Young man, I was once in your shoes
Am

I said, I was down and out with the blues
Dm

I felt no man cared if I were alive
G

I felt the whole world was so tight

C
That's when someone came up to me,
Am
And said, young man, take a walk up the street
Dm
There's a place there called the YMCA
G
They can start you back on your way

Chorus

Instrumental Introduction (One verse)

D /// A /// G /// D ///
 Bm /// G /// A ///
 D /// A /// G /// D ///
 Bm /// A /// D ///



NEIL YOUNG

D A G D
 We've been through some things together,
 Bm G A
 With trunks of memories still to come
 D A G D
 We found things to do in stormy weather
 Bm A D
 Long may you run

D (Dsus2 or D5 or Dsus4) D

Chorus

D A G D
 Long may you run, long may you run,
 Bm G A
 Although these changes have come
 D A
 With your chrome heart shinin'
 G D Bm A D G Bb D
 in the sun, long may you run

D A G D
 Well it was back in Blind River in 1962
 Bm G A
 When I last saw you alive
 D A G D
 But we missed that shift on the long decline
 Bm A D
 Long may you run

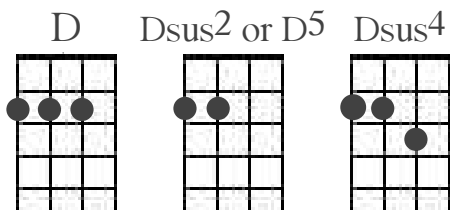
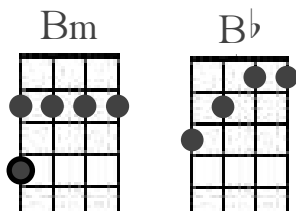
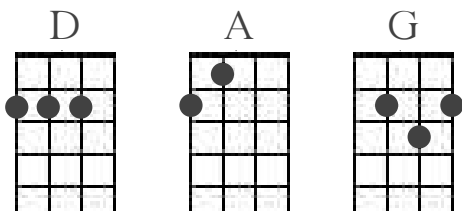
D (Dsus2 or D5 or Dsus4) D

Chorus

D A G D
 Maybe the Beach Boys have got you now
 Bm G A
 With those waves singin' "Caroline No"
 D A G D
 Rollin' down that empty ocean road,
 Bm A D
 Gettin' to the surf on time

D (Dsus2 or D5 or Dsus4) D

Final Chorus without



D "Color Chords"

CHAINS OF LOVE

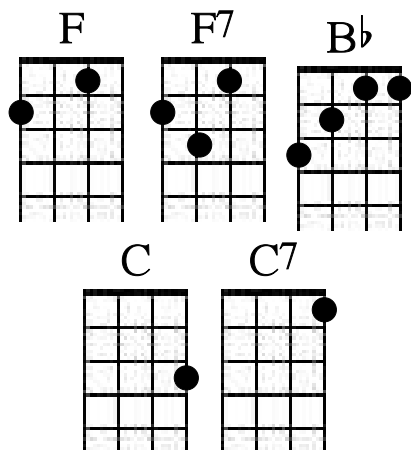
The Cookies

PEAKED AT NO 17 IN 1962



CAROLE KING AND GERRY GOFFIN

The Cookies were friends of Carole King and her husband Gerry Goffin's babysitter "Little" Eva Boyd. After they wrote The Locomotion for her, they wrote this for her friends.



*Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz
Big Sur Weekend 2003
Reprised October 2004*

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^F
Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains,
^{Bb} And they ain't the kind that you can see ^F
^C Woh, these chains of love ^{Bb}
^F got a hold on me ^{C7} Yeah!

^F
Chains, well I can't break away from these chains,
^{Bb} Can't run around 'cause I'm not free ^F
^C Woh, these chains of love ^{Bb}
^F won't let me be ^{F7}

^{Bb} I wan- na tell you pret-ty ba-by, ^F I think you're fine.
^{Bb} I'd like to love you, but darling, I'm imprisoned by these... ^C

^F
Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains,
^{Bb} And they ain't the kind that you can see ^F
^C Woh, these chains of love ^{Bb}
^F got a hold on me ^{F7}

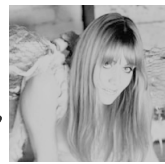
^{Bb} Please believe me when I tell you, your lips are sweet. ^F
^{Bb} I'd like to kiss them, but I can't break a-way from all these... ^C

^F
Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains,
^{Bb} And they ain't the kind that you can see ^F
^C Woh, these chains of love ^{Bb}
^F got a hold on me ^{C7} Yeah!

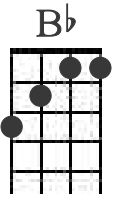
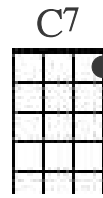
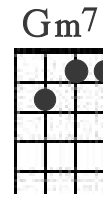
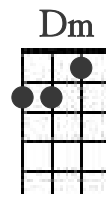
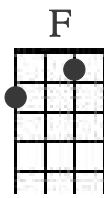
^F
Chains, Chains of love, Chains of love (Fade)

Why Must I Be a ~~Teenager~~ in Love

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz September 2004
Suggested and led by Tippy Canoe
aka Michele Kappel



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Introduction

F

Dm

Gm7

C7



written by Paul Anka

F Dm Gm7 C7
Each time we have a quarrel it almost breaks my heart
F Dm Gm7 C7
For I am so afraid that we will have to part
F Dm Gm7 C7
Each night I ask the stars up above
F Dm Gm7 C7
Why must I be a (okay tell the truth here) in love

F Dm Gm7 C7
Sometimes I feel so happy, sometimes I feel so sad
F Dm Gm7 C7
I guess I'll learn to take the good with the bad
F Dm Gm7 C7
Each night I ask the stars up above
F Dm Gm7 C7
Why must I be a (a teenager.....now really??) in love

~~GenX-er~~
~~MIDDEAGER~~

~~Baby Boomer~~

~~Senior Citizen~~

Bb C7 Bb C7
I cried a tear for nobody, but you
Bb C7 Bb C7
I'll be a lonely one if you should say we're through

..oh geez
just sing
the damn
song!

F Dm Gm7 C7
So if you want to make me cry that won't be so hard to do
F Dm Gm7 C7
And if you should say good-bye I'll still go on loving you
F Dm Gm7 C7
Each night I ask the stars up above
F Dm Gm7 C7
Why must I be a (.....gonna have to see some i.d. here) in love

Repeat the last line 3 times