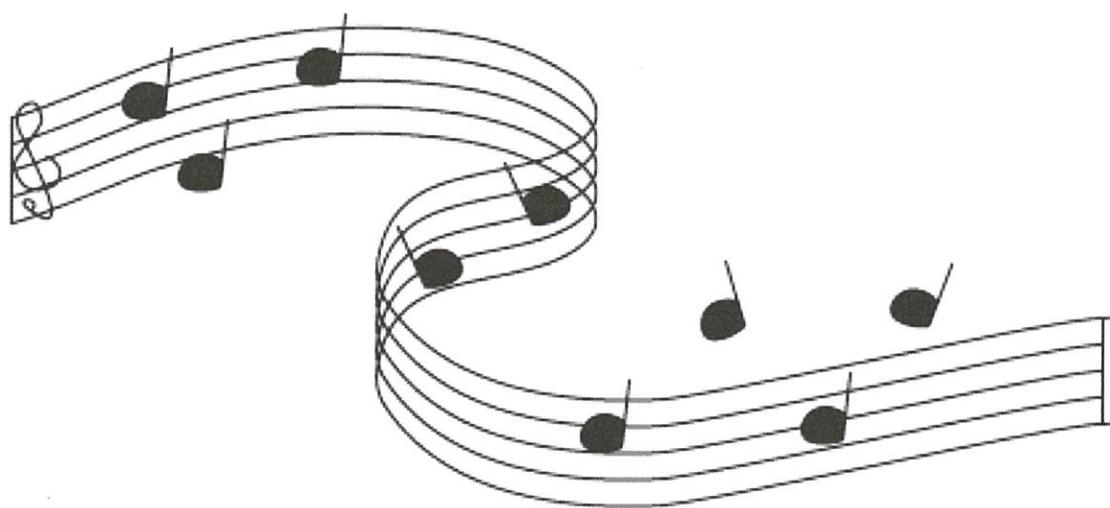


# *2016 Playbook*



Director: Christine Pittman  
Facebook Group: [Facebook.com/Valley Ukulele Society](https://www.facebook.com/ValleyUkuleleSociety)  
Meetings: Tuesday, 11:30; 48 E. Natoma, Folsom

# VUS Volume 2

## Contents

### A

A-YOU'RE ADORABLE

ADAMS FAMILY

ABILENE

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS DREAM

AT THE HOP

AULD LANG SYNE in C

### B

BABYS ON THE TOWN

BACK TO THE EARTH

BAD MOON RISING in G

BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

BY THE LIGHT OF THE SILVERY MOON

BYE BYE BLUES

BYE BYE LOVE

### C

CALIFORNIA HERE I COME

CAN'T HELP BUT WONDER WHERE I'M BOUND

CAN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF YOU

CRY CRY CRY

CUPS (WHEN I'M GONE)

### D

DARKTOWN STRUTTERS BALL

DEVOTED TO YOU

DON'T FENCE ME IN

DREAM A LITTLE DREAM OF ME

DUST IN THE WIND

### E

EIGHT DAYS A WEEK

### F

FOLSOM PRISON BLUES

FOUR STRONG WINDS

### G

GENTLE ON MY MIND

GRANDPA TELL ME BOUT THE GOOD OLE DAYS

GREEN ROSE HULA

### H

HALLELUJAH

HEARTACHES BY THE NUMBER

HELLO MARY LOU

HULA LOVE

### I

I ONLY WANT TO BE WITH YOU

I'LL FLY AWAY

### J K

KEEP ON THE SUNNYSIDE

### L

LAHAINA LUNA

LAVA

LION SLEEPS TONIGHT (THE)

### M

ME AND BOBBY MCGEE

MISTER SANDMAN

MTA

MY HEART IS AN OPEN BOOK

**N O**

OH BOY

OLD TIME ROCK AND ROLL

**P**

PINEAPPLE PRINCESS

**Q R**

RAMBLIN MAN

ROCKY TOP

**S**

SEA CRUISE

SITTING ON THE DOCK OF THE BAY

STAND BY ME

SUGAR

SWEET LITTLE SIXTEEN

**T**

TIL THERE WAS YOU

TULSA TIME

**U V W**

WAGON WHEEL

WAKE UP LITTLE SUSIE

WHEN I'M SIXTY FOUR

WHITE SANDY BEACH IN F

WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN

**X Y Z**

YELLOW BIRD

YOU'RE SIXTEEN



# Addams Family Theme

# Vic Mizzy

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YFk4b6yeX4>  
(detune strings one tone to play along – original key Bb)

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

Intro:

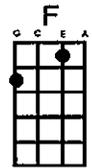
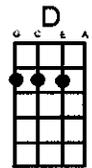
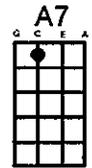
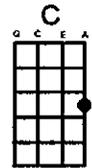
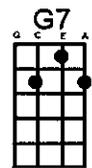
[G7!] [C!] x x [A7!] [D!] x x  
[A7!] [D!] [A7!] [D!] [G7!] [C!] x x  
[G7!] [C!] x x [A7!] [D!] x x  
[A7!] [D!] [A7!] [D!] [G7!] [C!] x x [G7]

They're [C] creepy and they're [F] kooky  
Mys[G7]terious and [C] spooky  
They're [C] altogether [F] ooky  
The [G7] Addams fami[C]ly

[C] Their house is a mu[F]seum  
When [G7] people come to [C] see 'em  
They [C] really are a [F] scre-am  
The [G7] Addams fami[C]ly

[G7!] [C!] x x Neat  
[A7!] [D!] x x Sweet  
[A7!] [D!] [A7!] [D!] [G7!] [C!] x x Petite [G7]

So [C] get a witch's [F] shawl on  
A [G7] broomstick you can [C] crawl on  
We're [C] gonna pay a [F] call on  
(Slower) The [G7] Addams fami[C]ly x x



X – click fingers or tap uke  
! – single strum

# ABILENE

Recorded by Buck Owens  
Written by Lester Brown, John D. Loudermilk, Bob Gibson

C/            E7/            F/            C/  
Abilene ... Abilene, prettiest town I've ever seen  
Dm/                            G7/                            C/    F/            C/    G7/  
People there don't treat you mean in Abilene ... my Abilene

C////                    E7////  
I stood alone    most every night  
F////                            C////  
Watchin' those trains    pull out of sight  
Dm////                            G7////  
How I wish they'd carry me back  
          C//    F//    C//    G7//  
To Abilene ... my Abilene

C////            E7////            F////            C////  
Abilene ... Abilene, prettiest town I've ever seen  
Dm////                            G7////                            C//    F//            C//    G7//  
People there don't treat you mean in Abilene ... my Abilene

C////                    E7////  
Crowded city    there ain't nothing free  
F////                            C////  
Nothing in this town for me  
Dm////                            G7////  
Wish to the Lord that I could be back  
          C//    F//    C//    G7//  
In Abilene ... my Abilene

C////            E7////            F////            C////  
Abilene ... Abilene, prettiest town I've ever seen  
Dm////                            G7////                            C//    F//            C//    G7//  
People there don't treat you mean in Abilene ... my Abilene\*

C////            E7////            F////            C////

Dm////            G7////            C//    F//            C//    G7//

**BACK TO TOP** with regular strumming **TO END: Last line repeat:**

Dm////                            G7////                            C/    F/            C/

\*People there don't treat you mean in Abilene ... my Abilene

# ALL I HAVE TO DO IS DREAM

Written by: Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Recorded by the Everly Brothers

Intro: **G IIII Em IIII C IIII D7 IIII**

**G** **Em C D7**  
Drea - ea - ea - ea - eam dream dream dream  
**G** **Em C D7**  
Drea - ea - ea - ea - eam dream dream dream  
**G Em Am D7**  
When I want you in my arms  
**G Em Am D7**  
When I want you and all your charms  
**G Em C D7**  
When - ever I want you all I have to do is  
**G Em C D7**  
Drea - ea - ea - ea - eam dream dream dream

**G Em Am D7**  
When I feel blue in the night  
**G Em Am D7**  
And I need you to hold me tight  
**G Em C D7**  
Whenever I want you all I have to do is  
**G C G G7**  
Drea - ea - ea - eam

\*

**C Bm**  
I can make you mine taste your lips of wine  
**Am D7 G**  
Anytime night or day  
**C Bm**  
Only trouble is ... gee whiz  
**A7 D7**  
I'm dreaming my life a - way

**G Em Am D7**  
I need you so that I could die  
**G Em Am D7**  
I love you so and that is why  
**G Em C D7**  
Whenever I want you all I have to do is  
**G Em C D7**  
Drea - ea - ea - ea - eam dream dream dream (2nd time thru end with:) **G C G IIII I**  
**G C G G7** Drea - ea - ea - eam  
Drea - ea - ea - eam

Repeat from \*

# At The Hop

Danny and the Juniors

Intro:

C Am  
Bah - Bah - Bah - Bah, bah - bah - bah - bah  
F G C  
Bah - Bah - Bah - Bah, bah - bah - bah - bah, at the hop!

1. Well, you can rock it you can roll it  
you can stop and you can stroll it at the hop  
When the record starts spinnin'  
You "Calypso" when you chicken at the hop  
Do the dance sensation that is sweepin' the nation at the hop

Ah, let's go to the hop  
Let's go to the hop, (oh baby)  
Let's go to the hop, (oh baby)  
Let's go to the hop  
Come on, let's go to the hop

2. Well, you can swing it you can groove it  
You can really start to move it at the hop  
Where the jockey is the smoothest  
And the music is the coolest at the hop  
All the cats and chicks can get their kicks at the hop

Ah, let's go to the hop  
Let's go to the hop, (oh baby)  
Let's go to the hop, (oh baby)  
Let's go to the hop  
Come on, let's go to the hop

REPEAT FROM VERSE NO. 1

END: C Am  
Bah - Bah - Bah - Bah, bah - bah - bah - bah  
F G C  
Bah - Bah - Bah - Bah, bah - bah - bah - bah, at the hop!

# AULD LANG SYNE

*Words by Roberts Burns  
Traditional Scottish Melody*

C Am Dm G7  
Should auld ac - quaint - ance be for - got,

C C7 F  
And nev - er brought to mind?

C Am Dm G#dim  
Should auld ac - quaint - ance be for - got

Am G7 C  
And days of auld lang syne?

Am Dm G7  
For auld \_\_\_ lang \_\_\_ syne, my dear,

C C7 F  
For auld \_\_\_ lang \_\_\_ syne,

C Am Dm G#dim  
We'll take a cup o' kind - ness yet,

Am G7 C  
For auld \_\_\_ lang \_\_\_ syne.

**REPEAT FROM BEGINNING**

# Baby's on the Town

Jo Miller (Ranch Romance)

C// Gdim// G7

*This is a very basic 3 chord song, but all dressed up and ready for the big time with lots of incidental chords thrown in.*

C (Cmaj7 C7) F  
Baby's on the town, and love just ain't around

(F#) G7 C// Gdim// G7

She didn't even lie. She didn't say goodbye

C (Cmaj7 C7) F

She's out to have a ball, but baby's gonna fall

(F#) G7 C// F// C (Cmaj7 C7)

Tonight when she gets home, her baby will be gone

F	F7	C
I'm blue - ue, I'm crying.		
D		
Hearts get broken every night		
G7	G7 (Gmaj7 G)	
And words get spoken, words that bite		
(C7) F F7 C		
I'm blue - ue, I'm dying		
G7	F	
I know she's running wild and I'm crying like a child		
C	G7	C// Gdim// G7
'Cause baby's on the town again		

We are all at different points on our musical journey. This song includes some transitional chords in parentheses. Early in your journey, you might want to ignore them. Further along, please do play them and make the song come alive. Even further along, notice that they are not shown in the 2<sup>nd</sup> verse, because you already know to add them whenever the mood suits you whether they are in the score or not.

C F  
She always makes it home, I'm there rockin' all alone

G7 C// Gdim// G7

She laughs at all my tears, and baby never hears

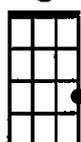
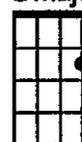
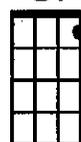
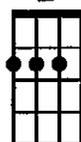
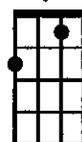
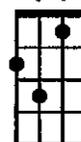
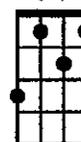
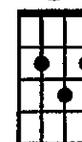
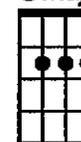
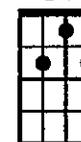
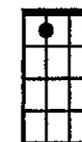
C F

When I tell her we are through, baby knows just what I'll do

G7 C// F// C

She knows where I'll be found, so baby's on the town

## <Chorus>

C	Cmaj7	C7	D	F	F7	F#	G	Gmaj7	G7	Gdim7
										

# Back to the Earth

Jason Mraz



G D  
 Du du du du du du **du** du duuu. Du du du du du du **du** du duuu  
 C G  
 Du du du du du du **du** du duuu – Uu – Uuuu

**<Repeat intro>**

G D  
 Whenever my head starts to hurt, before it goes from bad to feeling worse  
 C G  
 I turn off my phone, I get down low and put my hands in the dirt

G D  
 I try to stop the world from moving so fast, try to get a grip on where I'm at  
 C G D  
 And simplify this dizzy life and put my feet in the grass

G D  
 I'm going back to the earth. I'm going back to the earth  
 C G  
 I'm going back to work. I'm going back to the earth.

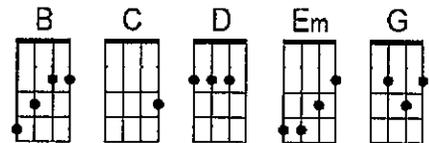
**< after 1<sup>st</sup> chorus only: >**  
**< do intro 1 time >**

G D  
 The only explanation for a high rise must be that everybody wants to get high  
 C G D  
 And move on up to a deluxe apartment in the sky

G D  
 Well, the higher we go, the taller we grow, we lose sight of the land below  
 C G D  
 Well, you can have your place up in outer space 'cause my home is where my food is grown

**<Chorus 2 times>**

Em G  
 We are animals (we are animals). We are wild (we are wild)  
 C  
 We started with the motion at the bottom of the ocean  
 D B  
 Now we're swinging from the tops of the trees



Em G  
 We are animals (we are animals). We are wild (we are wild)  
 C  
 And to truly be forgiven we must all get back to living with the land in harmony

D <tacet>

**<Chorus 4 times> <During the choruses, some should sing the intro scat syllables>**

# BAD MOON RISING

By: John Fogerty

G D C G  
I see a bad moon rising  
G D C G  
I see trouble on the way  
G D C G  
I see earthquakes and lightning  
G D C G  
I see bad times today

<CHORUS>

C  
Don't go 'round tonight  
G  
Well it's bound to take your life  
D C G  
There's a bad moon on the rise

G D C G  
I hear hurricanes a'blowin'  
G D C G  
I know the end is coming soon  
G D C G  
I fear rivers over flowin'  
G D C G  
I hear the voice of rage and ruin

<CHORUS>

C  
Don't go 'round tonight  
G  
Well it's bound to take your life  
D C G  
There's a bad moon on the rise

G D C G  
Hope you got your things to - gether  
G D C G  
Hope you are quite pre - pared to die  
G D C G  
Looks like we're in for nasty weather  
G D C G  
One eye is taken for an eye

<CHORUS>

C  
Don't go 'round tonight  
G  
Well it's bound to take your life  
D C G  
There's a bad moon on the rise

G D C G  
Hope you got your things to - gether  
G D C G  
Hope you are quite pre - pared to die  
G D C G  
Looks like we're in for nasty weather  
G D C G  
One eye is taken for an eye

<CHORUS>

C  
Don't go 'round tonight  
G  
Well it's bound to take your life  
D C G  
There's a bad moon on the rise

<CHORUS>

C  
Don't go 'round tonight  
G  
Well it's bound to take your life  
D C G  
There's a bad moon on the rise

D C G  
There's a bad moon on the rise

~END~

# Blowin' In The Wind

With feeling

1.

**G** **C** **G** **C** **D7**  
How man-y roads must a man walk \_\_\_ down be-fore \_\_\_ you call him a man? \_\_\_  
**G** **C** **G** **C** **D7**  
Yes 'n' how man-y seas must the white dove \_\_\_ sail, be-fore she sleeps in the sand?  
**G** **C** **G**  
\_\_\_ Yes 'n' how man-y times must the can-non - balls \_\_\_ fly,  
**C** **D7** **C** **D7** **G** **Em**  
Be-fore they're for-ev-er banned? \_\_\_ The ans-wer my friend, is blow-in' in the wind,  
**C** **D7** **G**  
The ans-wer is blow-in' in the wind. \_\_\_

2.

**G** **C** **G** **C** **D7**  
How man-y times must a man look \_\_\_ up, be-fore \_\_\_ he can see the sky? \_\_\_  
**G** **C** **G** **C** **D7**  
Yes 'n' how man-y ears mu-st one man \_\_\_ have, be-fore \_\_\_ he can hear people cry?  
**G** **C** **G**  
Yes 'n' how many deaths will it take 'til he \_\_\_ knows,  
**C** **D7** **C** **D7** **G** **Em**  
That too many peo-ple have died? \_\_\_ The ans-wer my friend, is blowin' in the wind,  
**C** **D7** **G**  
The ans-wer is blow-in' in the wind. \_\_\_

3.

**G** **C** **G** **C** **D7**  
How man-y years can a mountain exist, be-fore \_\_\_ it is washed to the sea?  
**G** **C** **G** **C** **D7**  
Yes 'n' how many years can some people exist, \_\_\_ be-fore they're a-l-lowed to be free?  
**G** **C** **G**  
Yes 'n' how many times can a man turn his head,  
**C** **D7** **C** **D7** **G** **Em**  
Pretending that he just doesn't see? The answer my friend, is blow-in' in the wind,  
**C** **D7** **G**  
The ans-wer is blow-in' in the wind. \_\_\_

# By the Light of the Silvery Moon

**C** **D7**  
By the light of the silv'ry moon, [the silv'ry moon]

**G7** **C** **C#dim** **G7**  
I want to spoon; to my honey I'll croon love's tune

**C** **F**  
Honeymoon, [honeymoon, honeymoon] keep a - shining in June,

**C** **D7** **C**  
Your silv'ry beams will bring love dreams

**Am** **E7**  
We'll be cuddling soon,

**/** **/** *(TURN AROUND)*  
**D7** **G7** **C** **////** **G7** **////**  
By the sil - very moon **REPEAT FROM TOP**

**END:**

**/** **/**  
**D7** **G7** **C** **//// /**  
By the sil - very moon

# BYE - BYE BLUES (1930)

*Les Paul and Mary Ford (top of charts in 1952)*

*4/4 time*

C                    Adim            C                    A7  
Bye - bye blues,    bye - bye blues.  
D7                    G7  
Don't cry, don't sigh,  
          C            B7            G7  
The sun is shining, no more pining.  
C            Adim    C            A7  
Just we two, smiling through...  
D7                    G7                    C    Adim    C  
Don't sigh, don't cry..bye, bye blues.

C                    Adim            C                    A7  
Bye - bye blues,    bye - bye blues.  
D7                    G7  
Bells ring birds sing..  
C                    B7                    G7  
Stop your moping, keep on hoping.  
C                    Adim            C                    A7  
Bye - bye blues,    bye - bye blues.  
          D                    G7  
So, don't you sigh....and don't you cry..  
C    Adim    C    ////    G7    ////  
Bye, bye, blues.                    REPEAT FROM TOP

TO END SONG:

C    Fm    C    //// /  
Bye, bye, blues.

# Bye Bye Love

recorded by the Everly Brothers

Written by Felice and Boudieaux Bryant

F C F C

Bye bye love bye bye happiness

F C G7

Hello loneliness I think I'm gonna cr-y

F C F C

Bye bye love bye bye sweet caress

F C G7 C

Hello emptiness I feel like I could d-ie

G7 C

Bye my love good-by

G7 C

There goes my baby with someone new

G7 C

She sure looks happy I sure am blue

C7 F G7

She was my baby till he stepped in

C

Goodbye to romance that might have been

repeat #1

G7 C

I'm through with romance I'm through with love

G7 C

I'm through with counting the stars above

C7 F G7

And here's the reason that I'm so free

C

My loving baby is through with me

repeat #1

# California Here I Come (1924)

Written by: Bud De Sylva and Joseph Meyer  
 Popularized by Al Jolson (1946 Decca recording)

**C C+ F G7 (G+) C**  
 Cali - fornia, here I come, right back where I started from

**C Cdim G7**  
 Where bowers of flowers bloom in the Spring

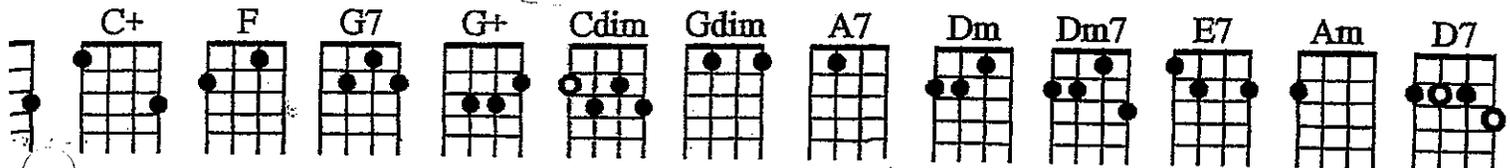
**C Cdim G7 Gdim G7**  
 Each morning, at dawning, birdies sing and every - thing

**C C+ F**  
 A sun - kissed Miss said, "Don't be late"

**G7 (G+) C A7**  
 That's why I can hardly wait

**Dm (A7) Dm (Dm7) E7 Am**  
 O - pen up that Golden Gate

**D7 G7 C**  
 Cali - fornia, here I come! (G7 or G+ for turn-around)



# Can't Help But Wonder Where I'm Bound Tom Paxton

C F Dm  
It's a long and a dusty road, it's a hot and a heavy load

G F C  
And the folks that I meet ain't always kind

C F Dm  
Some are bad, some are good. Some have done the best they could

G F C  
Some have tried to ease my troubled mind

F G C Am  
And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound, where I'm bound

F G C  
And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound

C F Dm  
I have wandered thru this land, just a-doing the best I can

G F C  
Tryin to find what I was meant to do  
And the people that I see look as worried as can be  
And it looks like they are a wondering too

## <Chorus>

C F Dm  
I had a little girl one time, she had lips like Sherry wine

G F C  
I loved her till my head went plumb insane  
But I was too blind to see she was drifting away from me  
And my good gal went off on the morning train

## <Chorus>

C F Dm  
If you see me passing by and you sit and you wonder why

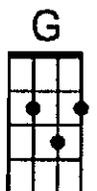
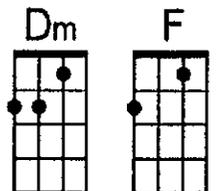
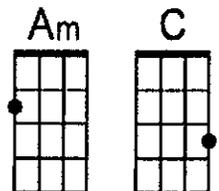
G F C  
And if you wish that you were a rambling too  
Nail your shoes to the kitchen floor, lace them up and bar the door  
Thank your stars for the roof that's over you

## <Chorus>

American VI: Ain't No Grave



Studio album by Johnny Cash



## Can't Take My Eyes Off You – Frankie Valli\*

### [intro] (G)

You're just too (G)good to be true  
Can't take my (Gmaj7)eyes off of you  
You'd be like (G7)heaven to touch  
I wanna (C)hold you so much  
At long last (Cm)love has arrived  
And I thank (G)God I'm alive  
You're just too (A)good to be true (Cm)  
Can't take my (G)eyes off of you

Pardon the (G)way that I stare  
There's nothing (Gmaj7)else to compare  
The sight of (G7)you leaves me weak  
There are no (C) words left to speak  
But if you (Cm)feel like I feel  
Please let me (G)know that it's real  
You're just too (A)good to be true (Cm)  
Can't take my (G)eyes off of you

### [pre-chorus and chorus]

(Am)Daa da... daa da... daa (D)da-da-da  
(G)Daa da... daa da... daa (Em)da-da-da  
(Am)Daa da... daa da... daa (D)da-da-da  
(G)Da da... da da... (E7)daaaaaa [stop]

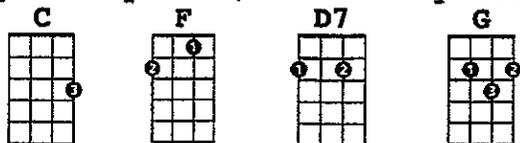
I love you (Am)baby... if it's (D)quite all right  
I need you (G)baby... to warm the (Em)lonely night  
I love you (Am)baby... (D)trust in me when I (G)say (E7)  
Oh pretty (Am)baby... don't bring me (D)down I pray  
Oh pretty (G)baby... now that I (Em)found you stay  
And let me (Am)love you baby... let me (D7)love you

You're just too (G)good to be true  
Can't take my (Gmaj7)eyes off of you  
You'd be like (G7)heaven to touch  
I wanna (C)hold you so much  
At long last (Cm)love has arrived  
And I thank (G)God I'm alive  
You're just too (A)good to be true (Cm)  
Can't take my (G)eyes off of you

**Go back to prechorus and repeat**

# "Cry Cry Cry"

by Johnny Cash, covered by Norah Jones for Ukulele



Intro:    / [C]        / [C]        / [C]        / [C]  
              / [C]        / [C]        / [C]        / [C]  
              / [C]        / [C]        / [C]        / [C]  
              / [F]        / [F]        / [G]        / [C]  
              / [C]        / [C]        / [C]        / [C]

Every-/[C]body knows where /you go when the /sun goes /down  
 I /think you only /live to see the /[D7]lights up-/[G]town  
 I /[C]wasted my /time when I would /try, try, /try, when  
 /[F]the lights have lost their /glow you'll /[G]cry, cry, /[C]cry /

I /[C]lie awake at /night to wait till /you come /in  
 You /stay a little /while and then you're /[D7]gone /[G]again  
 Every /[C]question that I /ask I get a /lie, lie, /lie  
 For /[F]every lie you /tell you're gonna /[G]cry, cry, /[C]cry /

You're gonna /[C]cry, cry, /cry and you'll /cry a-/lone  
 When /[F]everyone's for-/gotten and you're /[C]left on your /own  
 you're gonna /[G]cry, /cry, /[C]cry /  
 /[F]    /[F]    /[G]    /[C]    /[C]    /[C]    /[C]    /[C]

/[C]Soon you're sugar /mommies will /all be /gone  
 You'll /wake up some /cold day and /[D7]find you're /[G]alone  
 You'll /[C]call me, but /I'm gonna tell you /bye, bye, /bye  
 When you /[F]turn around and /walk away you'll /[G]cry, cry, /[C]cry

When your /[C]fickle love gets /old no one /will care for /you  
 /You'll come back for /me a little /[D7]love that's /[G]true  
 I'll /[C]tell you no, and /then you'll ask me /"why, why, /why?"  
 When /[F]I remind you of /all of this you'll /[G]cry, cry, /[C]cry /

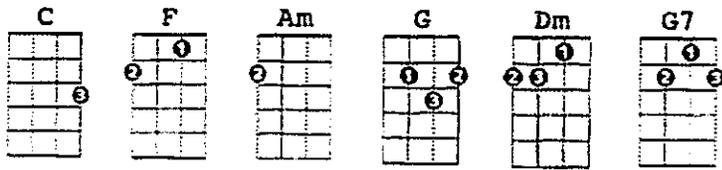
You're gonna /[C]cry, cry, /cry and you'll /cry a-/lone  
 When /[F]everyone's for-/gotten and you're /[C]left on your /own  
 you're gonna /[G]cry, /cry, /[C]cry /

Guitar Solo:    / [C]        / [C]        / [C]        / [C]  
                   / [F]        / [F]        / [F]        / [F]  
                   / [C]        / [C]        / [C]        / [C]  
                   / [F]        / [G]        / [C]        / [C]

You're gonna /[C]cry, cry, /cry and you'll /want me /there  
 and /[F]everything's for-/gotten and you're /[C]left on your /own  
 you're gonna /[G]cry, /cry, /[C]cry /  
 you're gonna /[G]cry, /cry, /[C]cry /  
 /[F]    /[F]    /[G]    /[C]    /[C]

# "Cups (When I'm Gone)"

performed by Anna Kendrick for Ukulele



(Intro) [C]

/[C]I got my ticket for the /long way 'round  
/[F]two bottle o' whiskey for the /[C]way and I  
/[Am]sure would [G]like some /[F]sweet company and I'm  
/[Dm]leaving to[G7]morrow what do you /[C]say?

When I'm /[Am]gone when I'm /[F]gone  
/[Am]You're gonna miss me when I'm /[G]gone, you're gonna  
/[Am]miss me by my [G]hair, you're gonna  
/[F]miss me everywhere, oh /[Dm]You're gonna [G]miss me when  
I'm /[C]gone

When I'm /[Am]gone when I'm /[F]gone  
/[Am]You're gonna miss me when I'm /[G]gone, you're gonna  
/[Am]miss me by my [G]hair, you're gonna  
/[F]miss me everywhere, oh /[Dm]You're gonna [G]miss me when  
I'm /[C]gone

(Interlude) [C]

/[C]I've got my ticket for the /long way 'round  
/[F]The one with the prettiest of /[C]views, It's got  
/[Am]mountains, it's got [G]rivers, it's got  
/[F]sights to give you shivers but it  
/[Dm]sure would be [G7]prettier with /[C]you

When I'm /[Am]gone when I'm /[F]gone  
/[Am]You're gonna miss me when I'm /[G]gone, you're gonna  
/[Am]miss me by my [G]walk, you're gonna  
/[F]miss me by my talk, oh /[Dm]You're gonna [G]miss me when  
I'm /[C]gone

When I'm /[Am]gone when I'm /[F]gone  
/[Am]You're gonna miss me when I'm /[G]gone, you're gonna  
/[Am]miss me by my [G]walk, you're gonna  
/[F]miss me by my talk, oh /[Dm]You're gonna [G]miss me when  
I'm /[C]gone

(repeat without playing)

## DARKTOWN STRUTTERS BALL

D7

1 2 3 I'll be

G E7 A7

Down to getcha in a taxi honey Better be ready 'bout half past eight

D7 G D7

Now baby don't be late I wanna be there when the band starts playing

G E7 A7

Remember when we get there honey two-step I'm gonna have them all

C F#7 G B7  
E7

Gonna dance out of both of my shoes When they play the Jelly Roll Blues

A7 D7 G//// D7/// /

Tomorrow night at the Darktown Strutter's Ball (TaDa Daa Daa---)

G //// // E7 //

A7 //// ////

D7 -/// //// G //// D7 ////

G //// // E7 // A7 //// ////

C (Slow Down) F#7 G B7 E7

Gonna dance out of both my shoes When they play the Jelly Roll Blues

A7 D7 G //// / \_ G7 +++

Tomorrow night at the Darktown Strutter's Ball----I SAID THE BALLLLL...

# DEVOTED TO YOU

*Everly Brothers*

**C** **G** **C** **G** **C**  
Darling, you can count on me, 'til the sun dries up the sea.  
**F** **Em** **Dm** **C** **F** **G** **C**  
Until then I'll always be de - vot - ed to you.

**C** **G** **C** **G** **C**  
I'll be yours through endless time. I'll adore your charms sub - lime.  
**F** **Em** **Dm** **C** **F** **G** **C**  
Guess by now you know that I'm de - vot - ed to you.

**Dm** **Em** **Am Dm** **G** **C**  
I'll never hurt you, I'll never lie, I'll never be un - true.  
**Dm** **Em** **Am Dm** **G** **F** **Em Dm**  
I'll never give you reason to cry. I'd be unhappy if you were bl - ue.

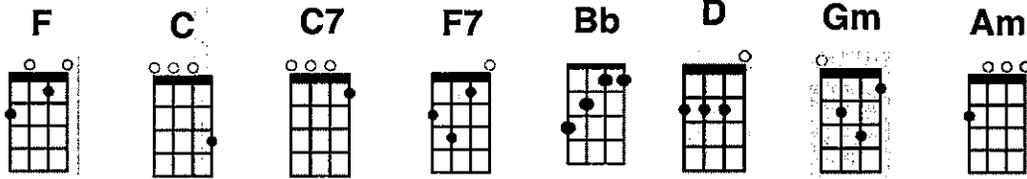
**C** **G** **C** **G** **C**  
Through the years my love will grow. Like a river it will flow.  
**F** **Em** **Dm** **C** **F** **G** **C**  
It can't die be - cause I'm so de - vot - ed to you.

**Dm** **Em** **Am Dm** **G** **C**  
I'll never hurt you, I'll never lie, I'll never be un - true.  
**Dm** **Em** **Am Dm** **G** **F** **Em Dm**  
I'll never give you reason to cry. I'd be unhappy if you were bl - ue.

**C** **G** **C** **G** **C**  
Through the years my love will grow. Like a river it will flow.  
**F** **Em** **Dm** **C** **F** **G** **C**  
It can't die be - cause I'm so de - vot - ed to you.

# Don't Fence Me In

(Cole Porter; performed by Riders in the Sky) [Key of F]



*(intro)* / [F] / [C7]

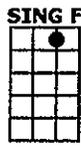
/ [F] Wildcat Kelly, / [Bb] lookin' mighty [C7] pale,  
 Was / [F] standin' by the sheriff's / [C7] side.  
 And / [F] when that sheriff said, "I'm / [Bb] sendin' you to [C7] jail,  
 / [F] Wildcat / [C7] raised his head and / [F] cried,

Oh, [C7] give me / [F] land, lots of land, under / starry skies a-bove —  
 / Don't fence me / [C7] in.  
 Let me / [C7] ride through the wide-open / country that I love —  
 / Don't fence me / [F] in.  
 I wanna / [F] be by myself in the / [F7] evenin' breeze,  
 / [Bb] Listen to the murmur of the / cottonwood trees;  
 / [F] Send me off forever, but I / [D] ask you, please,  
 / [Gm] Don't [C7] fence me / [F] in.

Just turn me / [Bb] loose — Let me straddle my old / saddle  
 Underneath the western / [F] skies.  
 / [F7] On my cay- / [Bb] use, let me wander over / yonder  
 Till I see the mountains / [F] rise. / [C7]  
 I wanna / [F] ride to the ridge where the / [F7] West commences,  
 / [Bb] Gaze at the moon until I / lose my senses.  
 / [F] I can't look at [Am] hobbles, and I / [D] can't stand fences —  
 / [Gm] Don't [C7] fence me / [F] in. [C7]

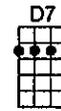
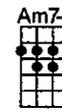
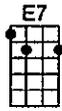
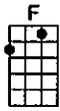
*(break)* / [F] / / [C7] / / [F] / [F7] / [Bb] / / [F] [Am] / [D] / [Gm] [C7] / [F]

/ [F7] Just turn me / [Bb] loose — Let me straddle my old / saddle  
 Underneath the western / [F] skies.  
 / [F7] On my cay- / [Bb] use, let me wander over / yonder  
 Till I see the mountains / [F] rise. / [C7]  
 I wanna / [F] ride to the ridge where the / [F7] West commences,  
 / [Bb] Gaze at the moon until I / lose my senses.  
 / [F] I can't look at [Am] hobbles, and I / [D] can't stand fences —  
 / [Gm] Don't [C7] fence me / [F] in.  
 / [Gm] Don't [C7] fence me / [F] in.  
 / [Gm] Don't [C7] fence me / [F] in.



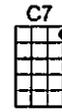
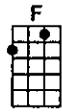
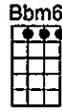
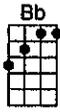
# DREAM A LITTLE DREAM The Mamas & the Papas

4/4 1234



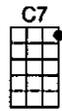
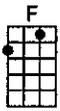
Stars shining bright a-bove you

Night breezes seem to whisper "I love you."



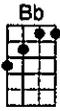
Birds singing in the sycamore tree

Dream a little dream of me.

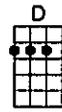
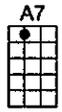
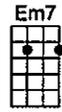
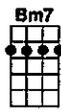
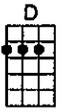


Say "Nightie-night" and kiss me

Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me

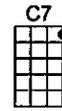
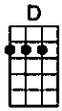
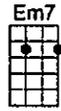
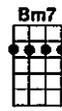
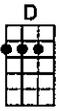


While I'm alone and blue as can be Dream a little dream of me.



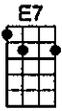
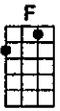
Stars fading but I linger on, dear

Still craving your kiss

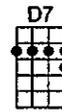
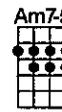
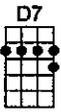
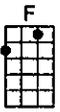


I'm longing to linger 'til dawn, dear

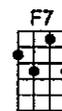
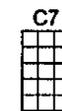
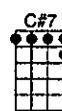
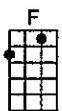
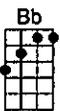
Just saying this...



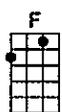
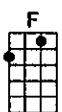
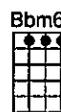
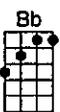
Sweet dreams 'til sunbeams find you



Sweet dreams that leave all worries be-hind you



But in your dreams what-ever they be Dream a little dream of me.

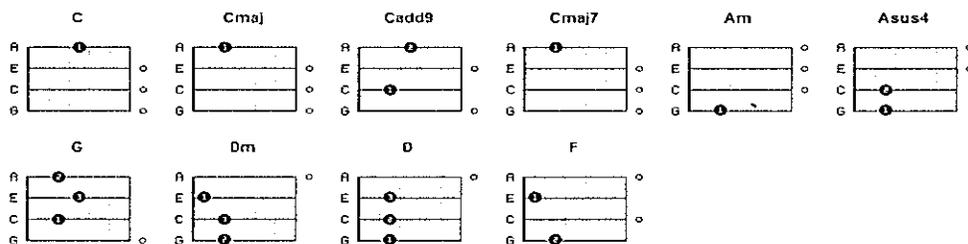


But in your dreams what-ever they be Dream a little dream of me.

# Dust In The Wind Ukulele Chords by Kansas

♪♪ Dust In The Wind ♪♪ Kansas-written by Kerry Livgren

| C Cmaj Cadd9 C | Cmaj7 Am Asus4 Am  
| Cadd9 C Cmaj Cadd9 | C Cmaj Cadd9 C



C G Am G Dm Am G  
I close my eyes only for a moment and a moment's gone  
C G Am G Dm Am  
All my dreams pass before my eyes are curiosity

D G Am D G Am G  
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind

C G Am G Dm Am G  
Same old song, just a drop of water in the endless sea  
C G Am G Dm Am  
All we do, crumbles to the ground though we refuse to see  
D G Am D G Am G F  
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind oh  
G Am  
oh oh

| C G Am F | G

C G Am G Dm Am G  
Don't hang on, nothing lasts forever but the earth and sky  
C G Am G Dm Am  
It slips a-way and all your money won't another minute buy

D G Am D G Am  
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind  
D G Am D G Am  
Dust in the wind, everything is dust in the wind

| Cadd9 C Cmaj Cadd9 | C Cmaj Cadd9 C |

| C Cmaj Cadd9 C | C Cmaj Cadd9 C (and fade)

# Eight Days A Week - The Beatles

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

**INTRO: [C] //// [D7] //// [F] //// [C] ////**

**[C]** Ooh I need your **[D7]** love babe, **[F]** guess I know it's **[C]** true  
Hope you need my **[D7]** love babe, **[F]** just like I need **[C]** you  
**[Am]** Hold me, **[F]** love me, **[Am]** hold me, **[D7]** love me  
**[C]** Ain't got nothing' but **[D7]** love babe, **[F]** eight days a **[C]** week

**[C]** Love you every **[D7]** day girl, **[F]** always on my **[C]** mind  
One thing I can **[D7]** say girl, **[F]** love you all the **[C]** time  
**[Am]** Hold me, **[F]** love me, **[Am]** hold me, **[D7]** love me  
**[C]** Ain't got nothing' but **[D7]** love babe, **[F]** eight days a **[C]** week

**[G]** Eight days a week, I **[Am]** love you  
**[D7]** Eight days a week, is **[F]** not enough to **[G7]** show I care

**[C]** Ooh I need your **[D7]** love babe, **[F]** guess I know it's **[C]** true  
Hope you need my **[D7]** love babe, **[F]** just like I need **[C]** you  
**[Am]** Hold me, **[F]** love me, **[Am]** hold me, **[D7]** love me  
**[C]** Ain't got nothing' but **[D7]** love babe, **[F]** eight days a **[C]** week

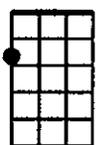
**[G]** Eight days a week, I **[Am]** love you  
**[D7]** Eight days a week, is **[F]** not enough to **[G7]** show I care

**[C]** Love you every **[D7]** day girl, **[F]** always on my **[C]** mind  
One thing I can **[D7]** say girl, **[F]** love you all the **[C]** time  
**[Am]** Hold me, **[F]** love me, **[Am]** hold me, **[D7]** love me  
**[C]** Ain't got nothing' but **[D7]** love babe, **[F]** eight days a **[C]** week

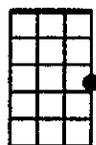
**[F]** Eight days a **[C]** week, **[F]** eight days a **[C]** week

**[C] //// [D7] //// [F] //// [C] ////**

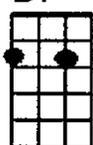
Am



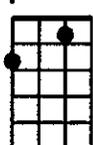
C



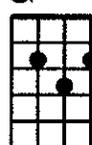
D7



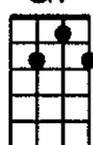
F



G

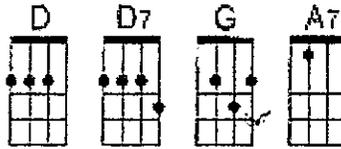


G7



# Folsom Prison Blues

Strum # 1 with TOUCH on beats 1 &



Intro: D ||| ||| ||| |||

D  
I hear the train a comin'; it's rollin' 'round the bend  
D7  
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when,  
G D  
I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on  
A7 D  
But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone  
D  
When I was just a baby, my momma told me, "Son,  
D7  
always be a good boy; don't ever play with with guns"  
G D  
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die.  
A7 D  
When I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry.  
D  
I bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dinin' car  
D7  
They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars  
G D  
But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free  
A7 D  
But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me.

(solo - same chord progression as verses)

D  
Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,  
D7  
I bet I'd move it all a little farther down the line,  
G D  
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay,  
A7 D  
And I'd let that lonesome whistle... blow my blues away

(repeat last line - total of 3X)



# Gentle On My Mind

Recorded by Glen Campbell written by John Hartford

**Intro: G(4) Gm7(4) G6(4) Gm7(4) G(1)**

<sup>G</sup>  
It's knowing that your door is always open  
And your path is free to walk <sup>Am</sup>

That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag  
Rolled up and stashed behind your couch <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>

And it's knowing I'm not shackled by forgotten words and bonds  
And the ink stains that have dried up - on some line <sup>Am</sup>  
That keeps you in the back-roads  
By the rivers of my memory that keeps you ever gentle on my mind <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>

It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy  
Planted on the columns now that binds me <sup>Am</sup>  
Or something that somebody said  
Because they thought we fit together walking <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>

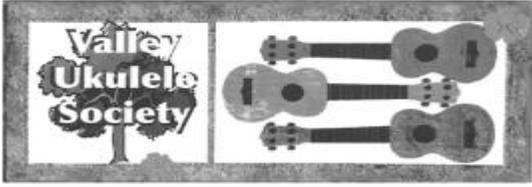
It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing  
Or forgiving when I walk along some railroad track and find <sup>Am</sup>  
That you are moving on the back-roads by the rivers of my memory  
And for hours you're just gentle on my mind <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>

Though the wheat fields and the clothes lines  
And the junkyards and the highways come between us <sup>Am</sup>  
And some other woman crying to her mother  
Cause she turned and I was gone <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>

I still might run in silence tears of joy might stain my face  
And the summer sun might burn me till I'm blind <sup>Am</sup>  
But not to where I cannot see you walking on the back-roads  
By the rivers flowing gentle on my mind <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>

I dip my cup of soup back from the gurgling  
Crackling caldron in some train yard <sup>Am</sup>  
My beard a roughening coal pile and  
A dirty hat pulled low across my face <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>

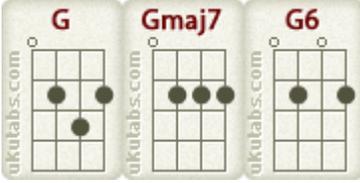
Through cupped hands 'round a tin can  
I pretend I hold you to my breast and find <sup>Am</sup>  
That you're waving from the back-roads  
By the rivers of my memory ever smiling ever gentle on my mind <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>



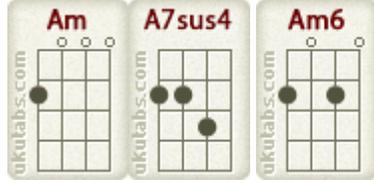
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZPPIY33lhG8>

## Gentle on My Mind

Intro = G (4) Gm7(4) G6(4) Gm7(4) G(1)



G walk down



Am walk down



[G] It's knowing that your door is always open

And your path is free to [Am] walk (Am walk down) A7su4 Am6 Am

That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag

Rolled up and [D7] stashed behind you [G] couch (G walk down) Gmaj7 G6 G

And it's knowing I'm not shackled by forgotten words and bonds

And the ink stains that have dried up – on some [Am] line (Am walk down) A7su4 Am6 Am

That keeps you in the back-roads

By the rivers of my memory that keeps you ever [D7] gentle on my [G] mind (G walk down) Gmaj7

G6 G

It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy

Planted on the columns now that [Am] binds me (Am walk down) A7su4 Am6 Am

Or something that somebody said

Because they thought we [D7] fit together [G] walking (G walk down) Gmaj7 G6 G

It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing

Or forgiving when I walk along some railroad track and [Am] find (Am walk down) A7su4 Am6 Am

That you are moving on the back-roads by the rivers of my memory

And for hours you're just [D7] gentle on my [G] mind (G walk down) Gmaj7 G6 G

Though the wheat fields and the clothes lines

And the junkyards and the highways come [Am] between us (Am walk down) A7su4 Am6 Am

And some other woman crying to her mother

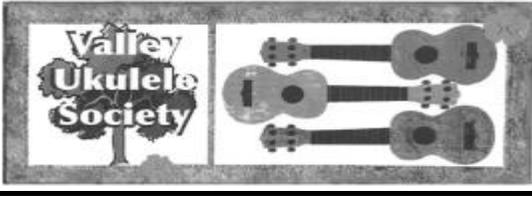
Cause she [D7] turned and I was [G] gone (G walk down) Gmaj7 G6 G

I still might run in silence tears of joy might stain my face

And the summer sun might burn me till I'm [Am] blind (Am walk down) A7su4 Am6 Am

But not to where I cannot see you walking on the back-roads

By the rivers flowing [D7] gentle on my [G] mind (G walk down) Gmaj7 G6 G



## Gentle On My Mind

1  
2  
3  
4  
5 I dip my cup of soup back from the gurgling

6 Cracking caldron in some **[Am]** train yard (Am walk down) A7su4 Am6 Am

7 My beard a roughening coal pile and

8 A dirty hat pulled **[D7]** low across my **[G]** face (G walk down) Gmaj7 G6 G

9  
10 Though cupped hands 'round a tin can

11 I pretend I hold you to my breast and **[Am]** find (Am walk down) A7su4 Am6 Am

12 That you're waving from the back-roads

13 By the rivers of my memory ever smiling ever **[D7]** gentle on my **[G]** mind (G walk down) Gmaj7 G6 G  
14  
15  
16

## Grandpa / Tell Me Bout The Good Ole Days - Judd Wynonna -

(intro: D A D D(all) - with each chord using the pattern)  
 D G (pattern: DDUUDU)

Grandpa, Tell me bout the good ole days

Sometimes it feels like, this worlds gone crazy

Grandpa, Take me back to yesterday

When the line between right and wrong, Didn't seem so hazy

### CHORUS

Did Lovers really fall in love to stay

and stand beside each other come what may

Was a promise really something people kept

Not just something they would say (and then forget)

Did Families really bow their heads and pray

Did Daddies really never go away

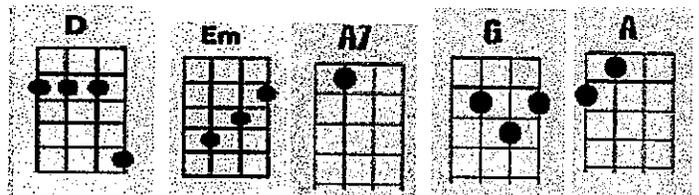
OH, whoa whoa Grandpa tell me bout the good ole days  
 (Ending: repeat last line - slow down and fade out)

Grandpa, Everything is changing fast

We call it progress But I just don't know

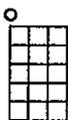
And Grandpa, Let's wander back into the past

and paint me a picture, Of long ago



Repeat Chorus and Fade...

Key: **G** First Note: **G**



# Green Rose Hula

(Hula Strum U-D-D-D) – careful not to beat it out too hard

**Vamp** - Leader plays: **D7 G D7 G** then All play: **D7 G D7 G**

1. **G G7 C G**  
 No ka pua lokelau ke aloha  
**C G D7 G**  
 No ka u'i kau i ka wē-kiu  
**D7 G D7 G**

*Twice*

2. **G G7 C G**  
 Ko 'ala onaona i 'ane'i  
**C G D7 G**  
 Ho'olale mai ana e wale-a  
**D7 G D7 G**

*Twice*

3. **G G7 C G**  
 E walea pū aku me 'oe  
**C G D7 G**  
 I ka hana no'eau ho'oipo  
**D7 G D7 G**

*Twice*

4. **G G7 C G**  
 A he ipo 'oe na'u i aloha  
**C G D7 G**  
 Ka\_ 'ano'i a ku'u pu'uwai  
**D7 G D7 G**

*Twice*

5. **G G7 C G**  
 Ha'ina 'ia mai ana ka puana  
**C G D7 G**  
 Nou nō green rose ke aloha  
**D7 G D7 G** (go to *Ending*)

*Ending:* **G G7 C G**  
 Ha'ina 'ia mai ana ka puana  
**C G D7 G**  
 Nou nō green rose ke aloha  
 (2) **D7 G**  
 Ke aloha  
 (3) **D7 G**  
 Ke aloha  
 (4) **D7 G**  
 Ke aloha  
 (5) **D7 G**  
 Ke aloha tremolo ending

## Hallelujah (C) Leonard Cohen

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

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

Well I've **[C]** heard there was a **[Am]** secret chord  
That **[C]** David played and it **[Am]** pleased the Lord  
But **[F]** you don't really **[G]** care for music, **[C]** do ya? **[G]**  
It **[C]** goes like this the **[F]** fourth the **[G]** fifth  
The **[Am]** minor fall and the **[F]** major lift  
The **[G]** baffled king com**[E7]**posing halle**[Am]**lujah  
Halle**[F]**lujah Halle**[Am]**lujah Halle**[F]**lujah Halle**[C]**lu **[G][C]**jah **[G7]**

Your faith **[C]** was strong but you **[Am]** needed proof  
You **[C]** saw her bathing **[Am]** on the roof  
Her **[F]** beauty and the **[G]** moonlight over**[C]**threw ya **[G]**  
She **[C]** tied you to a **[F]** kitchen **[G]** chair  
She **[Am]** broke your throne, and she **[F]** cut your hair  
And **[G]** from your lips she **[E7]** drew the halle**[Am]**lujah  
Halle**[F]**lujah Halle**[Am]**lujah Halle**[F]**lujah Halle**[C]**lu**[G][C]**jah **[G7]**

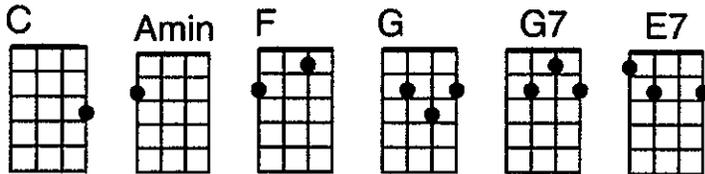
Well **[C]** baby I've been **[Am]** here before  
I **[C]** know this room and I've **[Am]** walked this floor,  
I **[F]** used to live al**[G]**one before I **[C]** knew ya **[G]**  
I've **[C]** seen your flag on the **[F]** marble **[G]** arch  
But **[Am]** love is not some kind of **[F]** victory march  
No it's a **[G]** cold and it's a very **[E7]** broken halle**[Am]**lujah  
Halle**[F]**lujah Halle**[Am]**lujah Halle**[F]**lujah Halle**[C]**lu**[G][C]**jah **[G7]**

There **[C]** was a time you **[Am]** let me know  
What's **[C]** really going **[Am]** on below  
But now **[F]** you never **[G]** show it to me, **[C]** do ya? **[G]**  
I re**[C]**member when I **[F]** moved in **[G]** you  
And the **[Am]** Holy Dove was **[F]** moving too  
And **[G]** every breath we **[E7]**drew was Halle**[Am]**lujah  
Halle**[F]**lujah Halle**[Am]**lujah Halle**[F]**lujah Halle**[C]**lu**[G][C]**jah **[G7]**

## Hallelujah page 2

[C] Maybe there's a [Am] God above  
[C] All I ever [Am] learned from love  
Was [F] how to shoot at [G] someone who out [C] drew ya [G]  
And it's [C] not a cry you can [F] hear at [G] night  
It's [Am] not somebody who's [F] seen the light  
It's a [G] cold and it's a br[E7]oken Halle[Am]lujah  
Halle[F]lujah Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah Halle[C]lu[G][C]jah [G7]

I [C] did my best, but it [Am] wasn't much  
I [C] couldn't feel so I [Am] tried to touch  
I've [F] told the truth, I [G] didn't come to [C] fool ya [G]  
And [C] even though it [F] all went [G] wrong  
I'll [Am] stand before the [F] Lord of Song  
With [G] nothing on my [E7] tongue but halle[Am]lujah  
Halle[F]lujah Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah Halle[C]lu[G][C]jah  
Halle[F]lujah Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah Halle[C]lu[G][C]jah [G7]  
[C][Am][C][Am]



# Ukulele

With apologies to Leonard Cohen.

Intro = C AM C AM

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

## [Chorus]

F Am F C G C Am C Am  
Uku-lele, uku-lele, uk-ulele, uku-le eh ee

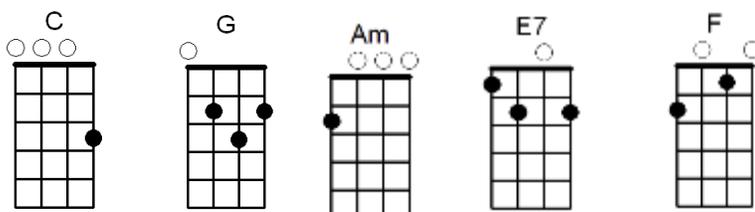
It [C] doesn't matter [Am] who you are  
Or [C] where you come from, [Am] near or far  
You [F] could be Greek, Braz [G] ilian or Isr [C] aeli [G]  
No-[C] one will want to [F] be your [G] friend  
Be [Am] cause you drive them [F] 'round the bend  
And [G] irritate them [E7] with your uku- [Am] lele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

## [Chorus]

I [C] showed my music [Am] teacher my uke  
She [C] looked like she was [Am] gonna puke  
And [F] said "You don't [G] care for music do [C] ya" [G]  
I [C] tied her to a [F] kitchen [G] chair  
I [Am] broke her phone and [F] yanked her hair  
And [G] made her listen [E7] to my ukule [Am] le [Stop]

## [Chorus]

F Am F C G C Am C Am  
Uku-lele, uku-lele, uk-ulele, uku-le eh ee



## HEARTACHES BY THE NUMBER

Recorded by Ray Price

Written by Harlan Howard

**INTRO: D//// A7//// D/**

**D** **G**  
1) Heartache number one was when you left me

**A7** **D//// ////**  
I never knew that I'd could hurt this way

**G**  
And heartache number two was when you came back again

**A7** **D//// ////**  
You came back and never meant to stay

### **CHORUS:**

**G**  
Now I've got heartaches by the number troubles by the score

**A7** **D//// ////**  
Everyday you love me less each day I love you more

**G**  
Yes I've got heartaches by the number a love that I can't win

**A7** **D//// ////**

\*But the day that I stop counting that's the day my world will end.\*

**(For Ending: Repeat from \* to \*; strum D//// D/A7/D/)**

**G**  
2) Heartache number three was when you called me

**A7** **D//// ////**  
And said that you were coming back to stay

**G**  
With hopeful heart I waited for your knock on the door

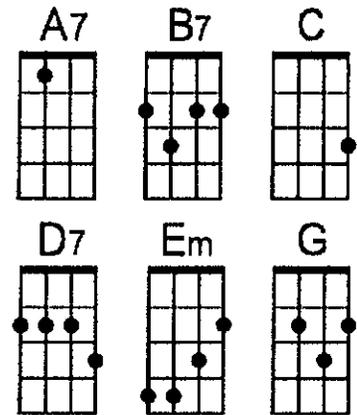
**A7** **D//// ////**  
I waited but you must have lost your way

**REPEAT CHORUS TO ENDING.....**

# Hello Mary Lou

Gene Pitney, Fr. Cayet Mangiaracina

G C  
Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart  
G D7  
Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you  
G B7 Em  
I knew, Mary Lou, we'd never part  
A7 D7 G C G  
So hello Mary Lou goodbye heart



G  
You passed me by one sunny day  
C  
Flashed those big brown eyes my way  
G D7  
And oh I wanted you for evermore  
G  
Now I'm not one that gets around  
C  
Swear my feet's stuck to the ground  
G D7 G  
And though I never did meet you before....I said

**<chorus>**

G  
I saw your lips, I heard your voice  
C  
Believe me I just had no choice  
G D7  
Wild horses couldn't make me stay away  
G  
I thought about a moonlit night  
C  
Arms around you good and tight  
G D7 G  
That's all I had to see for me to say.... Hey hey **<chorus>**

Cayet Mangiaracina finished Catholic high school in 1953 and joined a band while considering a religious vocation. He attended Loyola University while playing with the band and in 1954 he wrote "Merry Merry Lou." He left the band to enter the seminary. Later his band won a battle of the bands contest and recorded a 45, including Merry, Merry Lou. Bill Halley and the Comets did a version, and later Ricky Nelson recorded Hello Mary Lou written by Gene Pitney. It was the same song with altered lyrics. The band's publisher sued and won. The Dominican Order gets upwards of \$100,000/year in royalties.

Hula Love

Recorded by Buddy Knox

Written by Dave Alldred, Jimmy Bowen, Buddy Knox, Donnie H. Lanier

F C7  
On the Isle of Filalilla out Hawaii way  
F  
A hula maiden gay strolled by a moonlit bay

There come to court her over the water  
C7  
From the savage Zingazulu land  
F  
A Bolo chieftain grand sang her this lay

CHORUS: Bb  
And he sang hula Hawaii hula  
F  
Smile on your zing gang a zula  
C7 F  
Moon shine above on the sweet jungle love  
Bb  
For you my bolo is swinging  
F  
For you my love song I'm singing  
C7 F  
Come be my hula hula love (a ya ya ya)

F C7  
But the chieftain of the warriors from the peaceful Filalilla land  
F  
Would not give him her hand her lover took his stand

Through the rattle of the battle  
C7  
As she heard his sweet voice strong and true  
F  
They fled in his canoe over water blue

REPEAT CHORUS

Bb  
Hula Hawaii hula  
F  
Smile on your zing gang a Zula  
C7 F  
Moon shine above on the sweet jungle love  
Bb  
For you my bolo is swinging  
F  
For you my love song I'm singing  
C7 F  
Come be my hula hula love (a ya ya ya)

Bb F Bb F Bb F  
Hula love, hula love, hula love.....

# I Only Want To Be With You (in G)      Dusty Springfield

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GrpmXsrCoGE> (play along in this key)

Intro: [G] [C] [D7] [G] [C] [D7]

I [G] don't know what it is that makes me [Em7] love you so  
I [G] only know I never want to [Em7] let you go  
Cause [C] you started [D7] something [Am] can't you [D7] see  
That [G] ever since we met you've had a [Em7] hold on me  
It [C] happens to be [D7] true I [Am] only wanna [D7] be with [G] you  
It [G] doesn't matter where you go or [Em7] what you do  
I [G] want to spend each moment of the [Em7] day with you  
[C] Look what has [D7] happened with [Am] just one [D7] kiss  
I [G] never knew that I could be in [Em7] love like this  
It's [C] crazy but it's [D7] true I [Am] only wanna [D7] be with [G] you  
[Eb] You stopped and smiled at me and [G] asked me if I [C] cared to [G] dance  
[D7] I fell into your open arms [A7] I didn't stand a [D7] chance now listen honey

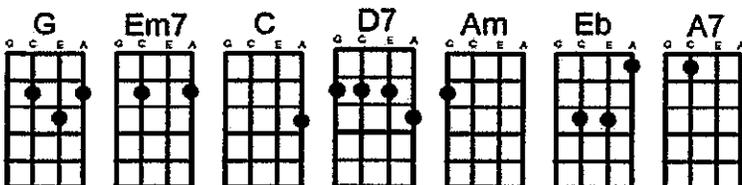
[G] I just wanna be beside you [Em7] everywhere  
As [G] long as we're together honey [Em7] I don't care  
Cause [C] you started [D7] something [Am] can't you [D7] see  
That [G] ever since we met you've had a [Em7] hold on me  
It [C] happens to be [D7] true I [Am] only wanna [D7] be with [G] you

Instrumental: [G] [Em7] [G] [Em7] [C] [D7] [Am] [D7] [G] [Em7] [C] [D7] [Am] [D7] [G]

[Eb] You stopped and smiled at me and [G] asked me if I [C] cared to [G] dance  
[D7] I fell into your open arms [A7] I didn't stand a [D7] chance now listen honey

[G] I just wanna be beside you [Em7] everywhere  
As [G] long as we're together honey [Em7] I don't care  
Cause [C] you started [D7] something [Am] can't you [D7] see  
That [G] ever since we met you've had a [Em7] hold on me  
It [C] happens to be [D7] true I [Am] only wanna [D7] be with [G] you

[C] No matter, no matter what you [D7] do I [C] only wanna [D7] be with [G] you



# I'll Fly Away

 C  C7  F  G  G7 by Albert E. Brumley

Intro.:  C /// ///  F //  G7 //  C ///



Verse 1: Some bright morning when this life is o-ver, I'll- fly a-way!

*Am* C  G  C

To that home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly a-way!



**Chorus:** I'll- fly away, oh Glory, I'll fly a-way (in the morning).



*Am* C  G  C

When I die, hallelujah by and by, I'll fly a-way! (Last time, repeat a capella)



**Verse 2:** When the shadows of this life have gone, I'll- fly a-way.

*Am* C  G  C

Like a bird from these prison walls I've flown, I'll fly a-way. **Chorus:**



**Verse 3:** Oh how glad and happy when we meet, I'll fly a-way.

*Am* C  G  C

No more cold iron shackles on my feet, I'll fly a-way. **Chorus:**



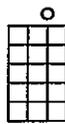
**Verse 4:** Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly a-way.

*Am* C  G  C

To a land where joy shall never end, I'll fly a-way. **Chorus:**



Key: C First Note: E



# Lahaina Luna (C)

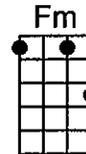
**Vamp:** D7 G7 C x2

I am going to the island of the val-ley

To La-hai\_na, La-hai-na Lu\_na

Where the mountains are green and you will find me

In La-hai\_na, La-hai-na Lu\_na



*Syncopated* C7 F C  
They say that Maui no ka oi and I agree

D7 G7  
That Maui no ka oi\_ is the only place for me *(one more downstrum)*

*(No strum here)* C F C  
That's where you'll find me,\_\_\_ down by the sea-side

G7 C  
Watching the moon-rise,\_\_\_ the twinkling star-light

G7 C  
The morning sun-rise,\_\_\_ the golden sun-set

G7 F Fm C  
In La-hai\_na, La-hai-na Lu\_na



*Syncopated* C7 F C  
They say that Maui no ka oi and I agree

D7 G7  
That Maui no ka oi is the only place for me *(one more downstrum)*

*(No strum here)* C F C  
That's where you'll find me,\_\_\_ down by the sea-side

G7 C  
Watching the moon-rise,\_\_\_ the twinkling star-light

G7 C  
The morning sun-rise,\_\_\_ the golden sun-set

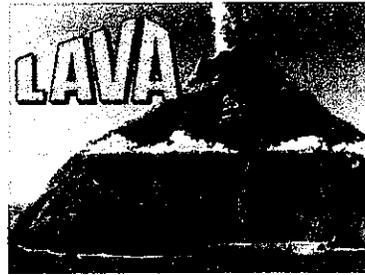
G7 F Fm C  
In La-hai\_na, La-hai-na Lu\_na

G7 *don't strum here* F(2 str) Fm(2 str) C *(tremolo)*  
In La-hai\_na, *(slow down)*... La-hai-na *(slow down)*... Lu\_\_\_\_\_ na

C G7 F C/ G7

## Instrumental

# LAVA



### Verse 1

C G7  
A long long time ago, there was, a volcano  
F C/ G7  
Living, all alone, in the middle of the sea  
C G7  
He sat high above his bay, watching all the couples play  
F C/ G7  
And wishing that, he had someone too  
C G7  
And from his lava came, this song of hope, that he sang  
F C/ G7  
Out loud, everyday, for years and years

### Chorus

### Verse 2

C G7  
Years of singing all alone, turned his lava into stone  
F C/ G7  
Until, he was on the the brink of ex-tinction  
C G7  
But little did he know that living in the sea below  
F C/ G7  
Another, volcano was listening to his song  
C G7  
Everyday she heard his tune, her lava grew and grew  
F C/ G7  
Because, she believed his song was meant for her  
C G7  
Now she, was so ready, to meet him above the sea  
F C/ G7  
As he sang his song of hope for the last time

### Chorus

### Chorus:

F C  
I have a dream, I hope will come true  
G7 C  
That you're here with me, and I'm here with you  
F C  
I wish that the earth, sea, and the sky up above-a  
G7 C  
Will send me someone to LA-VA

Verse 3

C G7  
 Rising from the sea below, stood a lovely volcano  
 F C/ G7  
 Looking, all around but she could not see him  
 C G7  
 He tried to sing, to let her know, that she was not there alone  
 F C/ G7  
 But with, no lava his song was all gone  
 C G7  
 He filled the sea, with his tears, and watched his dreams disappear  
 F C/ G7  
 As she, remembered what, his song meant to her



Chorus

Verse 4

C G7  
 Oh they were, so happy to finally meet, above the sea  
 F C/ G7  
 All, together now their lava grew and grew  
 C G7  
 No longer are, they all alone with aloha, as their new home  
 F C/ G7  
 And when, you visit them, this is what they sing

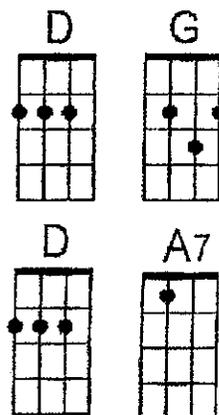
Chorus:

F C  
 I have a dream, I hope will come true  
 G7 C  
 That you're here with me, and I'm here with you  
 F C  
 I wish that the earth, sea, and the sky up above-a  
 G7 C  
 Will send me someone to LA-VA

Final Chorus:

F C  
 I have a dream, I hope will come true  
 G7 C  
 That you'll grow old with me and I'll grow old with you  
 F C  
 We thank the earth, sea, and the sky we thank too  
 F/G7/ C  
 I Lava You  
 F/G7/ C  
 I Lava You  
 F/G7/ C  
 I Lava You (SLOWLY)

**The Lion Sleeps Tonight** Solomon Linda



<Chorus:> ( 4 beats each chord )

D G  
A wimoweh, a wimoweh a wimoweh, a wimoweh

D A7  
A wimoweh, a wimoweh a wimoweh, a wimoweh

D G  
A wimoweh, a wimoweh a wimoweh, a wimoweh

D A7  
A wimoweh, a wimoweh a wimoweh, a wimoweh

D G D A7  
In the jungle the mighty jungle the lion sleeps tonight

D G D A7  
In the jungle the quiet jungle the lion sleeps tonight

<Chorus>

D G D A7  
Near the village the peaceful village the lion sleeps tonight

D G D A7  
Near the village the quiet village the lion sleeps tonight

<Chorus>

D G D A7  
Hush my darling, don't fear my darling the lion sleeps tonight

D G D A7  
Hush my darling, don't cry my darling the lion sleeps tonight

**Alternate Chorus** 4 - 2 - 2 - 4

D /// G // D // A7 ///  
Wheeee Ee-ee Oo-oo Mum-away

**X 2**

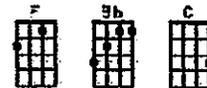
From: **Jerry and Vicki Foote** jnvfoote@comcast.net  
Subject: **Me and Bobby McGee**  
Date: **October 1, 2015 at 7:15 PM**  
To: jnvfoote@comcast.net

<http://www.kingstonukes.com/songs/me-and-bobby-mcgee.pdf>

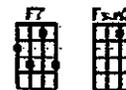
## Me and Bobby McGee

(Written by Kris Kristofferson and Fred Foster 1969. Originally recorded by Roger Miller 1969.)

(F)Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the train,  
Feelin' nearly faded as my (C)jeans.



Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained;  
Took us all the way to New Or(F)leans.



I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna,

And was (F7)blowing sad while Bobby sang the (Bb)blues.

With them windshield wipers slappin' time,

And (F)Bobby clappin' hands, we finally

(C)sang up every song that driver (F)knew.(F)(Fsus2)(F)

(Bb)Freedom's just another word for (F)nothing' left to lose:

(C)Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's (F)free.(F7)

(Bb)Feeling good was easy, Lord, when (F)Bobby sang the blues.

(C)Feeling good was good enough for me;

Good enough for me and Bobby Mc(F)Gee. (G)

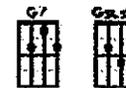
(G)From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun,

Bobby shared the secrets of my (D)soul.



Standin' right beside me, Lord, through everything I've done,

Every night she kept me from the (G)cold.



Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away.

(G7)Lookin' for the home I hope she'll (C)find.

And I'd trade all my tomorrows for a (G)single yesterday,

(D)Holdin' Bobby's body next to (G)mine.(G)(Gsus2)(G)

(C)Freedom's just another word for (G)nothing' left to lose:

(D)Nothin' left is all she left for (G)me.(G7)

(C)Feeling good was easy, Lord, when (G)Bobby sang the blues.

(D)Buddy that good was good enough for me;

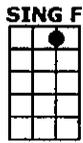
Good enough for me and Bobby Mc(G)Gee.

(G)La da da la la na na La da da na na.

La la la da, Me and Bobby Mc(D)Gee.

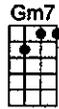
La la la la la da da da La la la da da.

La la la da, Me and Bobby Mc(G)Gee. *(repeat until fade)*

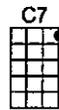
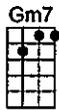
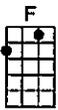


# MISTER SANDMAN

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

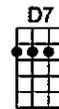
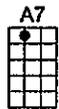
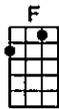
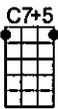


**Bom Bom Bom**

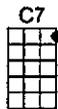
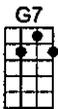


**stop**

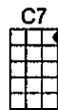
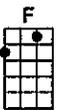
**Bom Bom .....**



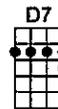
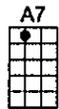
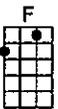
**Mis....ter...Sandman, bring me a dream,      make his complexion like peaches and cream**



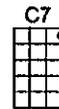
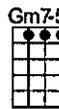
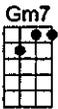
**Give him two lips like roses and clover**



**Then tell me that my lonesome nights are over**

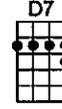
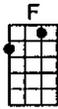


**Sandguy, I'm so alone,      ain't got nobody to call my own**

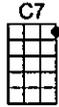
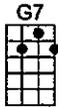


**Please turn on your magic beam, Mr. Sand-man bring me a dream.**

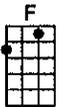
Mr. Sandman p. 2



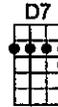
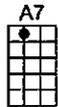
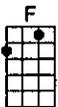
Mr. Sandman, YESSSSS..... bring me a dream, make him the cutest that I've ever seen



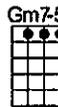
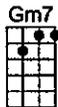
Give him the word that I'm not a rover



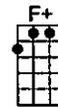
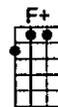
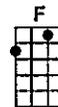
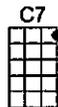
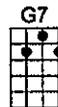
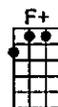
Then tell me that my lonesome nights are over



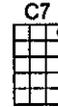
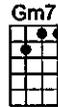
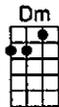
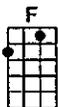
Sandguy, I'm so alone, ain't got nobody to call my own



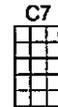
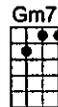
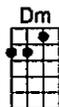
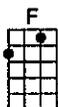
Please turn on your magic beam,



Mr. Sand-man bring me, please, please bring me, Mr. Sand-man, bring me a dream.

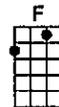
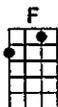
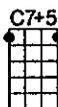


Bom Bom



stop

Bom .....



Mr. Sandman.....YESSSSSSSSSS!

## MTA - Kingston Trio

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

Let me [G]tell you all the story of a [C]man named Charlie  
On a [G]tragic and fateful [D7]day; He put [G]ten cents in his pocket,  
Kissed his [C]wife and family, went to [G]ride on the [D7]M .T.[G] A.

### Chorus

[G]But did he ever return? No, he [C]never returned,  
And his [G]fate is still un[D7]learned.  
He may [G]ride forever 'neath the [C]streets of Boston,  
He's the [G]man who [D7]never re[G]turned.

Charlie [G]handed in his dime At the [C]Kendall Square station,  
And he [G]changed for Jamaica [D7]Plain.  
When he [G]got there the conductor told him, [C]"One more nickel."  
Charlie [G]couldn't get [D7]off of that [G]train.

### (Chorus)

Now [G]all night long Charlie [C]rides through the tunnel,  
Crying, [G]"What will become of [D7]me?  
How [G]can I afford to see my [C]sister in Chelsea  
or my [G]cousin in [D7]Roxbur[G]ry?"

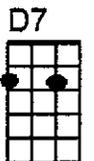
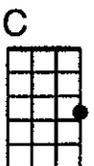
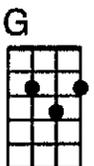
### (Chorus)

Charlie's [G]wife goes down to the [C]Scully Square station  
Every [G]day at a quarter past [D7]two.  
And [G]through the open window she hands [C]Charlie a sandwich  
As the [G]train comes [D7]rumbling [G]through.

### (Chorus)

Now, you [G]citizens of Boston, don't you [C]think it's a scandal  
How the [G]people have to pay and [D7]pay?  
Fight the [G]fare increase, vote for [C]George O'Ryan!  
Get poor [G]Charlie off the [D7]M. T. [G]A.

(Chorus) Or else he'll never return..



# My Heart Is An Open Book

Recorded by Jimmy Dean & Written by Mack Gordon

**Intro:** D7////

## CHORUS:

D7

Don't believe all those lies

Darling just believe your eyes

G D7 G

And look look my heart is an open book

D7 G

I love nobody but you (AFTER 3RD TIME, GO TO ENDING)

D7 G

Look look my heart is an open book

D7 G

My love is honest and true

C G D7 G

Some jealous so and so wants us to part

C G

That's why he's telling you

A7/ / D7

That I've got a cheating heart

## REPEAT CHORUS:

C G D7 G

Some jealous so and so wants us to part

C G

That's why he's telling you

A7/ / D7

That I've got a cheating heart

## REPEAT CHORUS:

## ENDING:

D7 G D7 G

I love nobody but you nobody but you

D7/ G *Tremolo*

No - body - but - you!

REV. 2

# Oh Boy! (All My Love)

West, Tilghman & Petty  
(Buddy Holly & The Crickets), 1957

## INTRO:

G  
Dum - de dum dum - oh boy

Dum - de dum dum - oh boy INSTRUMENTAL: C(8) G(8) D(8) G// C// G// D//

## VERSE 1:

G[STOP] G[STOP]  
All of my love - all of my kissin'  
G[STOP] G[STOP] G  
You don't know what you've been a-missin'  
C  
Oh boy [OH BOY!] when you're with me  
G  
Oh boy [OH BOY!] the world can see  
D C G// C// G// D//  
That you - were meant - for me.

## VERSE 2:

G[STOP] G[STOP]  
All o my life - I've been a-waitin'  
G[STOP] G[STOP] G  
Tonight there'll be no - hesitatin'  
C  
Oh boy [OH BOY!] when you're with me  
G  
Oh boy [OH BOY!] the world can see  
D C G// C// G////  
That you - were meant - for me.

## BRIDGE:

D  
Stars appear and shadows a-fallin'  
G  
You can hear my heart a-callin'  
C  
Little bit of lovin' makes everything right  
D  
I'm gonna see my baby tonight.

## VERSE 1:

G[STOP] G[STOP]  
All of my love - all of my kissin'  
G[STOP] G[STOP] G  
You don't know what you've been a-missin'  
C  
Oh boy [OH BOY!] when you're with me  
G  
Oh boy [OH BOY!] the world can see  
D C G// C// G// D//  
That you - were meant - for me.

G  
Dum - de dum dum - oh boy

Dum - de dum dum - oh boy

## INSTRUMENTAL:

C(8) G(8) D(8) G// C// G// D//

## VERSE 1:

G[STOP] G[STOP]  
All of my love - all of my kissin'  
G[STOP] G[STOP] G  
You don't know what you've been a-missin'  
C  
Oh boy [OH BOY!] when you're with me  
G  
Oh boy [OH BOY!] the world can see  
D C G// C// G// D//  
That you - were meant - for me.

## VERSE 2:

G[STOP] G[STOP]  
All o my life - I've been a-waitin'  
G[STOP] G[STOP] G  
Tonight there'll be no - hesitatin'  
C  
Oh boy [OH BOY!] when you're with me  
G  
Oh boy [OH BOY!] the world can see  
D C G// C// G////  
That you - were meant - for me.

## BRIDGE:

D  
Stars appear and shadows a-fallin'  
G  
You can hear my heart a-callin'  
C  
Little bit of lovin' makes everything right  
D  
I'm gonna see my baby tonight.

## VERSE 1:

G[STOP] G[STOP]  
All of my love - all of my kissin'  
G[STOP] G[STOP] G  
You don't know what you've been a-missin'  
C  
Oh boy [OH BOY!] when you're with me  
G  
Oh boy [OH BOY!] the world can see  
D C G// C// G//  
That you - were meant - for me.

# Old Time Rock and Roll George Jackson, Thomas E Jones III

Just take those old records off the shelf. I'll sit and listen to them by myself

Today's music aint got the same soul. I like that old time rock and roll

Don't try to take me to a disco. You'll never even get me out on the floor

In ten minutes I'll be late for the door. I like that old time rock and roll

Still like that old time rock and roll. That kind of music just soothes the soul

I reminisce about the days of old, with that old time rock and roll

Won't go to hear them play a tango.

I'd rather hear some blues and funky old soul

There's only one sure way to get me to go.

Start playing old time rock and roll

Call me a relic call me what you will. Say I'm old fashioned say I'm over the hill

Today's music aint got the same soul. I like that old time rock and roll

**<Chorus>**

*Bob Seger says that he completely rewrote the verses for the song but did not take a songwriting credit, a mistake he came to regret.*

# PINEAPPLE PRINCESS

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

## Chorus

[NC]Pineapple [F]Princess, he calls me Pineapple [C]Princess all day  
As he [G7]plays his ukulele on the [C]hill a[F]bove the [C]bay  
[NC]Pineapple [F]Princess, I love you, your the [C]sweetest girl I've seen  
Some[G7]day we're gonna marry and you'll  
[C]be my [F]Pineapple [C]Queen

I [F]saw a boy on O'[C]ahu Isle  
float[G7]ing down the bay on a [C]crocodile  
He [F]waved at me and he [C]swam ashore  
and [G7]I knew he'd be mine forever [C]more [F] [C]

## Chorus

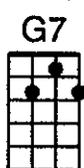
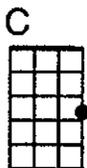
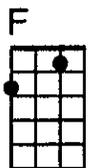
He [F]sings his song from [C]banana tree  
He [G7]even sings to me on his [C]water skis  
He [F]went skin diving and be[C]neath the blue  
He [G7]sang and played his ukulele [C]too. [F] [C]

[NC]Pineapple [F]Princess, I love you,  
your the [C]sweetest girl I've seen  
Some[G7]day we're gonna marry and you'll  
[C]be my [F]Pineapple [C]Queen

We'll [F]settle down in a [C]bamboo hut  
and [G7]he will be my own little [C]coconut  
Then [F]we'll be beachcombing [C]roalty  
on [G7]wicky wicky wacky Waiki[C]ki [F] [C]

## Chorus

Some[G7]day we're gonna marry and you'll  
[C]be my [F]Pineapple [C]Queen  
Some[G7]day we're gonna marry and you'll  
[C]Be [F]my [C][G7]Pineapple [C]Queen



[NC] = No Chord

# Ramblin Man

## The Allman Brothers Band

Chorus:

G F C G  
Lord I was born a Ramblin' man  
G C D  
Tryin' to make a living and doing the best I can  
C G Em C  
When it's time for leaving I hope you'll understand  
G D G  
That I was born a Ramblin' man

G F G  
My father was a Gambler down in Gorgia  
G C D  
He wound up on the wrong end of a gun  
C G Em C  
And I was born in the back seat of a Greyhound bus  
G D G  
Rolling down highway forty-one

(Chorus)

G F G  
I'm on my way to New Orleans this morning  
G C D  
Leavin' out of Nashville, Tennessee  
C G Em C  
they're always havin' a good time down on the Bayou, lord  
G D G  
Them delta women think the world of me

(Chorus)

## Rocky Top

[G]Wish that I was [C]on ol' [G]Rocky Top

[Em]Down in the [D7]Tennessee [G]hills

Aint no smoggy [C]smoke on [G]Rocky Top

[Em]Aint no [D7]telephone [G]bills

Once I had a [C]man on [G]Rocky Top

[Em]Half bear the [D7]other half [G]cat

Wild as a mink but [C]sweet as [G]soda pop

[Em]I still [D7]dream about [G]that

Chorus: [Em]Rocky Top you'll [D]always be[F] home sweet home to[C] me

Good ol' [G]Rocky Top, Rocky Top [F]Tennes[G]see Rocky Top  
[F]Tennes[G]see

[G]Once two strangers [C]climbed ol' [G]Rocky Top

[Em]lookin' for a [D7]moonshine [G]still

Strangers aint come [C]down from [G]Rocky Top.

[Em]Reckon they [D7]never [G]will

Corn don't grow at [C]all on [G]Rocky Top,

[Em]Dirts too [D7]rocky by [G]far

That's why all the [C]folks on [G]Rocky Top

[Em]Get their [D7]corn from a [G]jar

(Chorus)

I've had years of [C]cramped up [G]city life, [Em]Trapped like a [D7]duck in a [G]pen

All I know is [C]it's a [G]pity, life [Em]can't be [D7]simple a[G]gain (Chorus) X2

## Sea Cruise

F C F G G7 (Bridge chords)

C

1. Old man rhyhm is in my shoes,

No use sitin' and a'singin' the blues

G

So be my guest, you got nothin' to lose

C

Won't ya let me take you on a sea cruise?

C

G

Oo-ee, oo-ee baby, oo-ee, oo-ee baby, oo-ee, oo-ee baby,

C

Won't ya let me take you on a sea cruise?

F

C

BRIDGE: Feel like jumpin' baby won't ya join me please

F

G

G7

I don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended knees

C

2. I got to get t'rockin' get my hat off the rack,

I got to boogie woogie like a knife in the back

G

So be my guest, you got nothin' to lose

C

Won't ya let me take you on a sea cruise?

C

G

Oo-ee, oo-ee baby, oo-ee, oo-ee baby, oo-ee, oo-ee baby,

C

Won't ya let me take you on a sea cruise?

F C F G G7 (Bridge chords)

C

3. I got to get t'movin' baby I ain't lyin'

My heart is beatin' rhythm and it's right on time

G

So be my guest, you got nothin' to lose

C

Won't ya let me take you on a sea cruise?

C

G

Oo-ee, oo-ee baby, oo-ee, oo-ee baby, oo-ee, oo-ee baby,

C

Won't ya let me take you on a sea cruise?

BRIDGE:

C

G

Oo-ee, oo-ee baby, oo-ee, oo-ee baby, oo-ee, oo-ee baby,

C

Won't ya let me take you on a sea cruise?

# Sitting On The Dock of The Bay

by Otis Redding and Steve Cropper, 1967

[G]Sittin' in the mornin' [B]sun  
I'll be [C]sittin' when the evenin' [A]come  
[G]Watching the ships roll [B]in  
And then I [C]watch 'em roll away a[A]gain, yeah

I'm [G]sittin' on the dock of the [Em]bay  
Watching the [G]tide roll a[Em]way  
Ooo, I'm just [G]sittin' on the dock of the [A]bay  
Wastin' [G]ti—[Em]ime

I [G]left my home in [B]Georgia  
[C]Headed for the 'Frisco [A]bay  
[G]'Cause I've had nothing to [B]live for  
And look like [C]nothin's gonna come my [A]way

So I'm just gon' [G]sit on the dock of the [Em]bay  
Watching the [G]tide roll a[Em]way  
Ooo, I'm just [G]sittin' on the dock of the [A]bay  
Wastin' [G]ti—[Em]ime

## Bridge

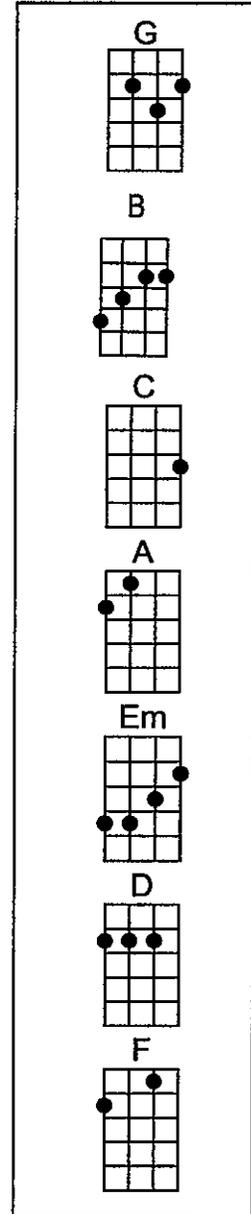
[G] Looks [D]like [C]nothing's gonna change  
[G] Every[D]thing [C]still remains the same  
[G]I [D]can't do what [C]ten people tell me to do  
[F]So I guess I'll re[D]main the same, yes

[G]Sittin' here resting my [B]bones  
And this [C]loneliness won't leave me a[A]lone  
It's [G]two thousand miles I [B]roamed  
Just to [C]make this dock my [A]home

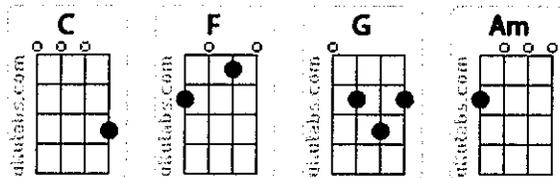
Now, I'm just gonna [G]sit at the dock of the [Em]bay  
Watching the [G]tide roll a[Em]way  
Ooo, I'm just [G]sittin' on the dock of the [A]bay  
Wastin' [G]ti—[Em]ime

## Whistling or kazoo

[G]//// x3 [E]////  
[G]//// x3 [E]////  
[G]



<b>Title</b>	Stand By Me
<b>Artist</b>	Ben E. King
<b>Album</b>	Don't Play That Song!



C Am F G C

C

When the night has come

Am

And the land is dark

And the moon is the only light we'll see

C

No I won't be afraid, no I won't be afraid

Just as long as you stand, stand by me

C

And darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh now now stand by me

F

Stand by me, stand by me

C

If the sky that we look upon

Am

Should tumble and fall

And the mountains should crumble to the sea

C

I won't cry, I won't cry, no I won't shed a tear

Just as long as you stand, stand by me

C

And darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh now now stand by me

F

Stand by me, stand by me

C

And darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh now now stand by me

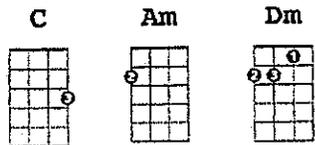
F

Stand by me, stand by me

This arrangement for the song is the author's own work and represents their interpretation of the song.

# "Sugar" by Maroon 5 for Ukulele

(Use capo on 1<sup>st</sup> fret to play with CD or video)



/[C]    / [Am]    / [Dm]    / [C]

/[C]I'm hurting baby, / [Am]I'm broken down,  
 / [Dm]I need your loving, loving, / [C]I need it now  
 / [C]When I'm without you / [Am]I'm something weak  
 / [Dm]You got me begging, begging, / [C]I'm on my knees, yeah

/[C]I don't wanna be needing your love  
 / [Am]I just wanna be deep in your love  
 / [Dm]And it's killing me when you're a-/[C]way, oh baby,  
 / [C]cause I really don't care where you are  
 / [Am]I just wanna be there where you are  
 / [Dm]and I gotta get one little / [C]taste

Chorus:    You're / [C]sugar, Yes / [Am]please  
           Won't you / [Dm]come and put it down on / [C]me  
           I'm right / [C]here, cause I / [Am]need  
           little / [Dm]love and little sympa-/[C]thy  
           Yeah you / [C]show me good loving, / [Am]make it alright  
           /[Dm]Need a little a sweetness in / [C]my life  
           You're / [C]sugar, Yes / [Am]please  
           Won't you / [Dm]come and put it down on / [C]me

/[C]My broken pieces, / [Am]you pick them up  
 / [Dm]Don't leave me hanging, hanging, / [C]come give me some  
 / [C]When I'm without ya I'm / [Am]so insecure  
 / [Dm]You are the one thing, one / [C]thing I'm living for

/[C]I don't wanna be needing your love  
 / [Am]I just wanna be deep in your love  
 / [Dm]And it's killing me when you're away / [C]oh baby,  
 / [C]cause I really don't care where you are  
 / [Am]I just wanna be there where you are  
 / [Dm]and I gotta get one little / [C]taste

(Chorus)

/[C]I want that red velvet, / [Am]I want that sugar sweet  
 / [Dm]Don't let nobody touch it / [C]unless that somebody's me  
 / [C]I gotta be a man, / [Am]there ain't no other way  
 / [Dm]'Cause girl you're hotter than / [C]southern California day  
 / [C]I don't wanna play no games, / [Am]I don't gotta be afraid  
 / [Dm]Don't give all that shy sh\*t, no / [C]make up on, that's my

(Chorus) x2    / [C]    / [Am]    / [Dm]    / [C]

## Sweet Little Sixteen

(\* = Cappella until the cord comes in)

1) \* They're really rockin in G) Boston, Pittsburgh P. C)A., Deep in the heart of G) Texas around the Frisco C) Bay C7) All over Saint F) Louey, way down to New C) Orleans, All the cats G) wanna dance with, Sweet Little C) Sixteen

### Chorus

\* Sweet Little G) Sixteen, \* she's just got to C) have, \*about half a G) million, \*framed C) autographs \*Her walls filled with F) pictures, \*she gets'em one by C) one, \*she gets so G) excited, \*watch her look at her C) run

2) C) Oh, mommy F) mommy, please may I C) go, it's such a sight to G) see, somebody steal the C) show

C7) Oh, daddy, F) daddy, I beg of C) you, whisper to G) mommy, it's all right with C) you

3) \* Cause they'll be rockin on G) Bandstand, in Philadelphia P C) A, Deep in the heart of G) Texas and round the Frisco C) Bay, C7) all over Saint F) Louey, way down in New C) Orleans, all the cats wanna G) dance with, Sweet Little C) Sixteen

4) \* You'll catch'em surfin at G) Del Mar, Ventura county C) line, Santa Cruz and G) Trestles, Australia's Nar-a C)- pine All over F) Manhatten, and down Doheny C) Way, everybody's gone G) surfin, surfin U S C) A

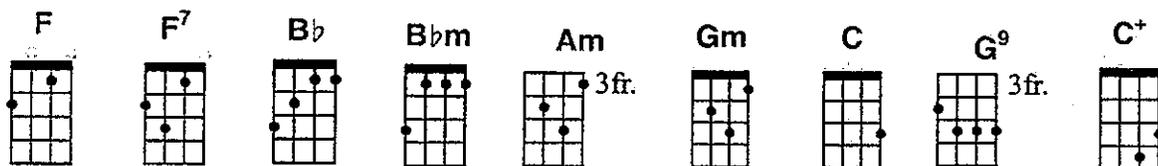
5) \* We'll be plannin out a G) route, \*we're gonna take real C) soon, \*we're waxing down our G) surfboards, \*we can't wait for C) June, \*We'll be gone for the F) summer, \*we're on safari to C) stay \* tell the teacher we're G) surfin,\* surfin US C) A

6) \*Sweet Little G) Sixteen, \*she's got the grown up C) blues, \*tight dresses and G) lipstick, \*she's sporting high heel C) shoes \*Oh, but tomorrow F) morning, \*she'll have to change her C) trend, \*and be sweet G) sixteen, \*and back in class C) again

7) They're really rockin in G) Boston, Pittsburgh P. C)A., Deep in the heart of G) Texas around the Frisco C) Bay C7) All over Saint F) Louey, way down to New C) Orleans, All the cats G) wanna dance with, Sweet Little C) Sixteen /////

# Till There Was You

(written by Meredith Wilson; performed by The Beatles) [Key of F]



**Intro:** /F/ [F7] /Gm/ [C] /F/ [F7] /Gm/ [C]

There were /F/ bells on a /F7/ hill  
 But I /Bb/ never heard them /Bbm/ ringing,  
 No, I /F/ never [Am] heard them at /Gm/ all  
 /C/ Till there was /F/ you. /Gm/ [C]

There were /F/ birds in the /F7/ sky  
 But I /Bb/ never saw them /Bbm/ winging,  
 No, I /F/ never [Am] saw them at /Gm/ all  
 /C/ Till there was /F/ you. /F7/

And there was /Bb/ music, /Bbm/  
 And wonderful /F/ roses, they /Am/ tell me,  
 In /Gm/ sweet, fragrant /G9/ meadows of /C/ dawn and /C+/ dew.

There was /F/ love all a- /F7/ round  
 But I /Bb/ never heard it /Bbm/ singing,  
 No, I /F/ never [Am] heard it at /Gm/ all  
 /C/ Till there was /F/ you. /Gm/ [C]

**Break:** /F/ /F7/ /Bb/ /Bbm/ /F/ [Am] /Gm/ [C] /F/ /F7/

And there was /Bb/ music, /Bbm/  
 And wonderful /F/ roses, they /Am/ tell me,  
 In /Gm/ sweet, fragrant /G9/ meadows of /C/ dawn and /C+/ dew.

There was /F/ love all a- /F7/ round  
 But I /Bb/ never heard it /Bbm/ singing,  
 No, I /F/ never [Am] heard it at /Gm/ all  
 /C/ Till there was /F/ you. /

/C/ Till /C+/ there was /F/ you! /Bbm/ /F/ /

## TULSA TIME

By Don Williams

C  
I left Oklahoma driving in a Pontiac  
G7  
Just about to lose my mind

I was goin' to Arizona, maybe even California  
C  
Where the people all live so fine

My mama says I'm lazy, my baby says I'm crazy  
G7  
But I'm gonna show 'em all this time

You know I ain't no fool an' I don't need no more schoolin'  
C  
I was born to just walk the line

### CHORUS: x2

C G7  
Livin' on Tulsa time. Livin' on Tulsa time

Well you know that I've been through it

When I set my watch back to it  
C  
Livin' on Tulsa time

C  
Well here I am in Hollywood wishin' I was feelin' good  
G7  
Talkin' on the telephone line

They don't need me in the movies and nobody sings my songs  
C  
I guess I'm just wasting time

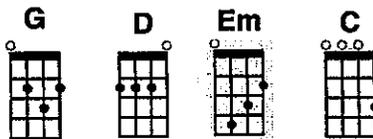
Then I got to thinkin'; man I'm really sinkin'  
G7  
But I really had a flash this time

I had no business leavin' and nobody would be grievin'  
C  
If I headed back to Tulsa Time.

### CHORUS: x3

# Wagon Wheel

(Bob Dylan; performed by Darius Rucker) [Key of G (recorded in A, so capo 2)]



(intro) / [G] / [D] / [Em] / [C] (3x)

/ [G] Headin' down south to the / [D] land of the pines,  
I'm / [Em] thumbin' my way into / [C] North Caroline,  
/ [G] Starin' up the road, and I / [D] pray to God I see head- / [C] lights. /  
I / [G] made it down the coast in / [D] seventeen hours,  
/ [Em] Pickin' me a bouquet of / [C] dogwood flowers,  
And I'm a- / [G] hopin' for Raleigh, / [D] I can see my baby to- / [C] night. /

So / [G] rock me, mama, like a / [D] wagon wheel,  
/ [Em] Rock me, mama, any / [C] way you feel —  
/ [G] Hey, / [D] mama, / [C] rock me. /  
/ [G] Rock me, mama, like the / [D] wind and the rain,  
/ [Em] Rock me, mama, like a / [C] hurricane —  
/ [G] Hey, / [D] mama, / [C] rock me. /

/ [G] Runnin' from the cold up in / [D] old New England,  
I was / [Em] born to be a fiddler in an / [C] old-time string band,  
My / [G] baby plays a guitar, / [D] I pick a banjo / [C] now. /  
Oh, / [G] north country winters keep a- / [D] gettin' me down,  
I lost my / [Em] money playin' poker so I / [C] had to leave town,  
But I / [G] ain't turnin' back to / [D] livin' that old life no / [C] more. /

So / [G] rock me, mama, like a / [D] wagon wheel,  
/ [Em] Rock me, mama, any / [C] way you feel —  
/ [G] Hey, / [D] mama, / [C] rock me. /  
/ [G] Rock me, mama, like the / [D] wind and the rain,  
/ [Em] Rock me, mama, like a / [C] hurricane —  
/ [G] Hey, / [D] mama, / [C] rock me. /

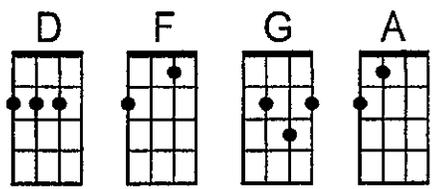
(break) (2x) / [G] / [D] / [Em] / [C] / [G] / [D] / [C] /

/ [G] Walkin' to the south, out of / [D] Roanoke,  
I caught a / [Em] trucker out of Philly, had a / [C] nice, long toke  
But / [G] he's headin' west from the / [D] Cumberland Gap,  
To / [C] Johnson City, / Tennessee.  
And I / [G] gotta get a move on, be- / [D] fore the sun,  
I hear my / [Em] baby callin' my name, and I / [C] know that she's the only one,  
And / [G] if I died in Raleigh, at / [D] least I will die / [C] free. /

(2x) So / [G] rock me, mama, like a / [D] wagon wheel,  
/ [Em] Rock me, mama, any / [C] way you feel —  
/ [G] Hey, / [D] mama, / [C] rock me. /  
/ [G] Rock me, mama, like the / [D] wind and the rain,  
/ [Em] Rock me, mama, like a / [C] hurricane —  
/ [G] Hey, / [D] mama, / [C] rock me. /

# Wake Up Little Susie

By Felice & Boudleaux Bryant (1957)



D . . . | F . G\ F\ | D . . . | F . G\ F\ |

D . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | F . G\ F\ | D . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | F . G\ F\ | D

Wake up little Su-u-sie, wake up. Wake up little Su-u-sie, wake up.  
 We both fell sound a-sleep, wake up little Susie and weep

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

Wake up little Su-u-sie, wake up little Su-u-sie

**Chorus:** A . . . | . . . . . | G . A . . . |  
 We-e-ell, what are we gonna tell your ma-am-ma?

What are we gonna tell your pa?

A . . . | G . A . . . | A\ --Tacit--  
 What are we gonna tell our friends when they say "ooh la la"?

Wake up little Su-u-sie, wake up little Su-u-sie

D . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . |  
 We-e-ell I told your momma that you'd be in by ten

We-e-ell Susie baby looks like we goofed a--ga-ain

Wake up little Su-u-sie, wake up little Su-u-sie, we gotta go home

D . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | F . G\ F\ | D . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | F . G\ F\ | D

Wake up little Su-u-sie, wake up. Wake up little Su-u-sie, wake up.  
 The movie wasn't so hot, it didn't have much of a plot

We fell a-sleep, our goose is cooked, our rep-u-tation is shot

Wake up little Su-u-sie, wake up little Su-u-sie

**Chorus:** A . . . | . . . . . | G . A . . . |  
 We-e-ell, what are we gonna tell your ma-am-ma?

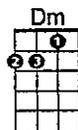
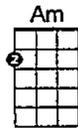
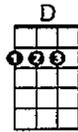
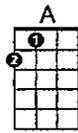
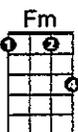
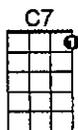
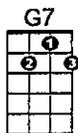
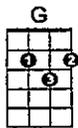
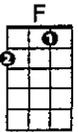
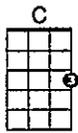
What are we gonna tell your pa?

A . . . | G . A . . . | A\ --Tacit--  
 What are we gonna tell our friends when they say "ooh la la"?

Wake up little Su-u-sie, wake up little Su-u-sie wake up little Su-u-sie,

F . G\ F\ | D . . . | F . G\ F\ | D . . . | F . G\ F\ | D . . . | F . G\ F\ | D\

**CHORDS USED  
IN THIS SONG**



**"When I'm Sixty-Four" by the Beatles**

**Intro:**

[C] [F] [G] [C]

[C]When I'm old and losing my hair, many years from [G7]now,  
Will you still be sending me a Valentine?

Birthday greetings, [C]bottle of wine?

If I'd been out to quarter to three

[C7]Would you lock the [F]door?

Will you still [Fm]need me, [C]will you still [A]feed me,

[D]When I'm [G7]sixty-[C]four?

[Am] [G] [Am]

[Am]You'll be older, [E]too

[Am]And if you [Dm]say the word,

[F]I could [G]stay with [C]you [G]

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

You can knit a sweater by the fireside,

Sunday mornings [C]go for a ride.

Doing the garden, digging the weeds,

[C7]Who could ask for [F]more?

Will you still [Fm]need me, [C]will you still [A]feed me,

[D]When I'm [G7]sixty-[C]four?

[Am]Ev'ry summer we could rent a cottage in the Isle of [G]Wight,

if it's not too [Am]dear

[Am]We shall scrimp and [E]save

[Am]Grandchildren [Dm]on your knee

[F]Vera, [G]Chuck and [C]Dave [G]

[C]Send me a post-card, drop me a line,

Stating point of [G7]view

Indicate precisely what you mean to say,

Yours sincerely [C]wasting away

Give me your answer fill in a form,

[C7]Mine forever [F]more

Will you still [Fm]need me, [C]will you still [A]feed me,

[D]When I'm [G7]sixty-[C]four?

## White Sandy Beach of Hawaii

Intro :

F (4) Bb (1) Bbm (1) F (1) C7      Strum Pattern: DDU UDU

F

I saw you in my dream, we were walking hand in hand

Bb                      Bbm                      F

On a white sandy beach of Hawai'i

F

We were playing in the sun, we were having so much fun

Bb                      Bbm                      F

On a white sandy beach of Hawai'i

Refrain :

C7                                      Bb                                      C7  
Sound of the ocean soothes my restless soul

C7                                      Bb                                      C7  
Sound of the ocean rocks me all night long

F

Those hot long summer days, lying there in the sun

Bb                      Bbm                      F

On a white sandy beach of Hawai'i

Refrain :

C7                                      Bb                                      C7  
Sound of the ocean soothes my restless soul

C7                                      Bb                                      C7  
Sound of the ocean rocks me all night long

F

Last night in my dream, I saw your face again

Bb                                      Bbm                                      F

We were there in the sun, on a white sandy beach of Hawai'i

Bb                      Bbm                      F

On a white sandy beach of Hawai'i

Slow Bb                      Bbm                      F

On a white sandy beach of Hawai'i

# WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN

Traditional

Will the cir - cle be un - bro - ken bye and bye Lord, bye and bye

There's a bet - ter home a wait - ing in the sky Lord in the sky.

I was standing by my win - dow on one cold and cloudy day

When I saw that hearse come rolling for to carry my Mother a - way.

## CHORUS:

Will the cir - cle be un - bro - ken bye and bye Lord, bye and bye

There's a better home a - waiting in the sky Lord, in the sky.

Well, I told that undertaker ~ undertaker please drive slow

For my Mother you are carrying; Lord, I hate to see her go.

## CHORUS:

I will follow close behind her; try to hold on and be brave.

But I could not hide my sorrow when they laid her in her grave.

## CHORUS:

# Yellow Bird

**C** **G** **C**  
 Yellow bird, up high in banana tree,  
**C** **G** **C**  
 Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me.

**F** **C**  
 Did your lady friend, leave the nest again?  
**G** **C**  
 That is very sad, makes me feel so bad,  
**F** **C**  
 You can fly away, in the sky away,  
**G** **C**  
 You're more lucky than me.

**C** **F** **G** **C**  
 I also have a pretty girl, she's not with me, today,  
**C** **F** **G**  
 They're all the same, the pretty girls, they tend the nest,  
**NC** **C**  
 Then they fly away.

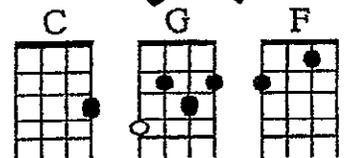
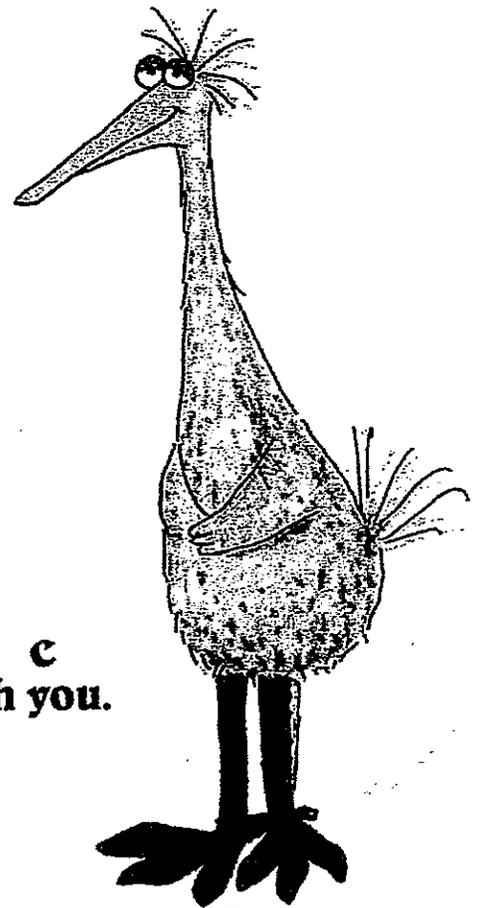
**C** **G** **C**  
 Yellow bird, up high in banana tree,  
**C** **G** **C**  
 Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me.

**F** **C**  
 Better fly away, in the sky away,  
**G** **C**  
 Picker coming soon, pick from night to noon,  
**F** **C**  
 Black on yellow, you, like banana, too,  
**G** **C**  
 They might pick you someday.

**C** **F** **G** **C**  
 Wish that I were a yellow bird, I'd fly away with you.  
**C** **F** **G**  
 But I am not a yellow bird, so, here I sit,  
**NC** **C**  
 Nothin' else to do.

**C**  
 Yellow bird.. yellow bird.. yellow bird.. (Fade)

The Haitian song "Choucoute",  
 originally written by Michel Mauleart  
 Monton with lyrics from the poet  
 Oswald Durand, with English lyrics  
 by Alan and Marilyn Bergman.



# You're Sixteen - Sherman Brothers 1960

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

INTRO: [4 Strums Each] [D7] [G7] [C] [G7]

[G7] Ooh, You come [C] on like a dream, [E7] peaches and cream,  
[F] Lips like strawberry [C] wine,  
You're six [D7] teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [G7]

You're all [C] ribbons and curls, [E7] Oooh, what a girl!  
[F] Eyes that twinkle and [C] shine,  
You're six [D7] teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine.

[E7] You're my baby, you're my pet,  
[A7] We fell in love on the night we met.  
You [D7] touched my hand, my heart went "Pop",  
[G7 STOP] Oooh, when we kissed, we could not stop.

You walked [C] out of my dreams and [E7] into my arms,  
[F] Now you're my angel [C] divine,  
You're six [D7] teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine.

[E7] You're my baby, you're my pet,  
[A7] We fell in love on the night we met.  
You [D7] touched my hand, my heart went "Pop",  
[G7 STOP] Oooh, when we kissed, we could not stop.

You walked [C] out of my dreams, and [E7] into my car,  
[F] Now you're my angel [C] divine,  
You're six [D7] teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine, [A7]  
You're six [D7] teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine.

