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DENVER UKE

COMMUNITY

AUGUST

MEETING

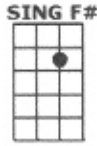
WELCOME



UKE


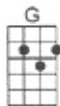

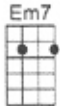

DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

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2004


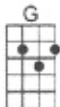





CAROLINA IN MY MIND - James Taylor

1...2...1234

Intro: |      |

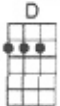






CHORUS:









In my mind I'm gone to Caro-lina.

Can't you see the sunshine, can't you just feel the moon shinin'?

Ain't it just like a friend of mine to hit me from be-hind?

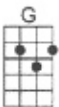

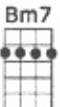

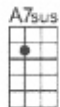
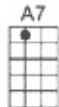
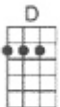
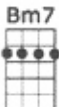
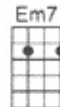

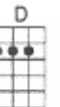

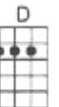
Yes, I'm gone to Caro -lina in my mind.

Karen she's a silver sun, you best walk her way and watch it shinin',
There ain't no doubt in no one's mind that love's the finest thing a-round,
It was dark and silent late last night, I think I might have heard the highway call-ing.

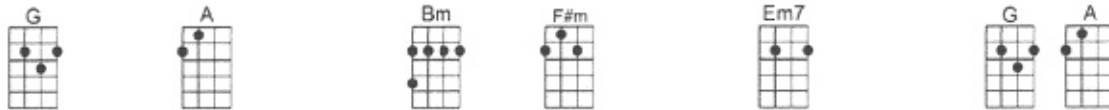
    

Watch her watch the morning come.
Whisper something soft and kind.
Geese in flight and dogs that bite.

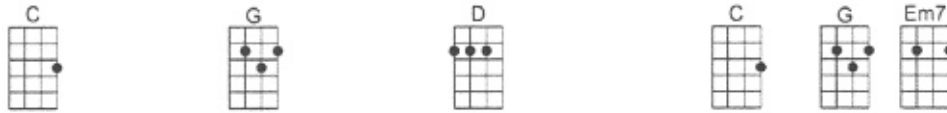
            

A silver tear ap-pear-ing now I'm cry - ing, ain't I? I'm gone to Caro-lina in my mind. (2nd verse)
And hey, babe, the sky's on fire, I'm dy - ing, ain't I? I'm gone to Caro-lina in my mind. (CHORUS)
And signs that might be omens say I'm go - in', go - in', I'm gone to Caro-lina in my mind.

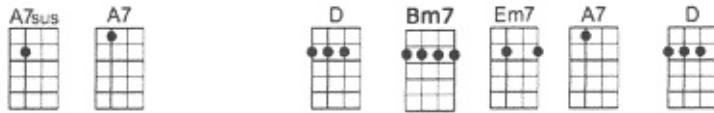
p.2. Carolina In My Mind



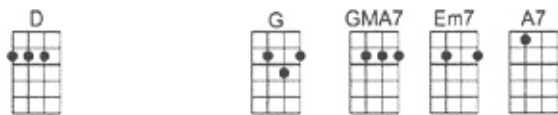
With a holy host of others standing 'round me, still I'm on the dark side of the moon.



And it seems like it goes on like this for-ever, you must for-give me



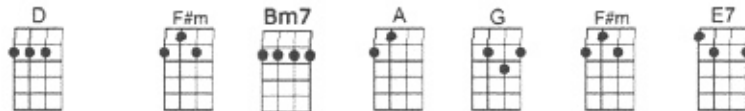
If I'm up and gone to Caro-lina in my mind.



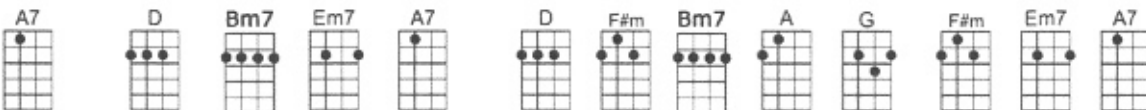
In my mind I'm gone to Caro-lina.



Can't you see the sunshine, can't you just feel the moon shinin'?

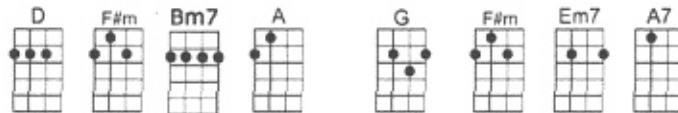


Ain't it just like a friend of mine to hit me from be-hind?

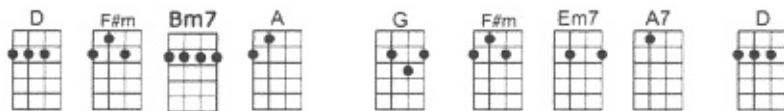


Yes, I'm gone to Caro-lina.....in...my mind.

gone to Caro-lina in my



Mind, yes, I'm gone to Caro-lina in my



Mind, yes, I'm gone to Caro-lina in my mind

Come Monday
- Jimmy Buffett

Note: play in G, capo 2nd fret



Intro: **G / Bm C / D C / D G**

G C D G
 Headin' up to San Francisco For the Labor Day week-end show,
G C D G
 I've got my hush-puppies on, I guess I Never was meant for glitter rock and roll

Am C D D7
 And, honey, I didn't know, that I'd be missin' you so

=====
 Chorus:

C G C D
 Come Monday it'll be all right, Come Monday I'll be holdin' you tight
G / Bm C / D C / D G
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L. A. haze And I just want you back by my side

=====
G C D G
 Yes, it's been quite a summer Rent-a-cars and west-bound trains

G C D G
 And now you're off on vacation Somethin' you tried to explain

Am C D D7
 And darlin', I love you so That's the reason I just let you go

=====
 Chorus:

C G C D
 Come Monday it'll be all right, Come Monday I'll be holdin' you tight
G / Bm C / D C / D G
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L. A. haze And I just want you back by my side

=====
 Bridge:

Amaj7 D Amaj7 D
 I can't help it honey, you're that much a part of me now

Amaj7 D
 Remember that night in Montana

C D F C G
 when we said there'd be no room for doubt

=====
G C
 I hope you're enjoyin' the scen'ry

D G
 I know that it's pretty up there

G C
 We can go hikin' on Tuesday

D G
 With you I'd walk anywhere

Am C D D7
 California has worn me quite thin, I just can't wait to see you again

=====
 Chorus:

C G C D
 Come Monday it'll be all right, Come Monday I'll be holdin' you tight
G / Bm C / D C / D G
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L. A. haze And I just want you back by my side

=====
 Outro:

G / Bm C / D
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L. A. haze
C / D F C G*
 And I just want you back by my side...

Raindrops Keep Fallin' on my Head – B J Thomas

[intro] (G) (D) (C) (D)

(G) Raindrops keep fallin' on my (Gmaj7) head
 And (G7) just like the guy whose feet are (Cmaj7) too big for his
 (Bm7) bed... (E7) nothin' seems to (Bm7) fit... (E7) those
 (Am) Raindrops are fallin' on my head, they keep fallin'
 (C) So I (D) just

(G) Did me some talkin' to the (Gmaj7) sun
 And (G7) I said I didn't like the (Cmaj7) way he'd got things
 (Bm7) Done (E7) sleepin' on the (Bm7) job (E7) those
 (Am) Raindrops keep fallin' on my head, they keep fallin'
 (C) But there's (D) one

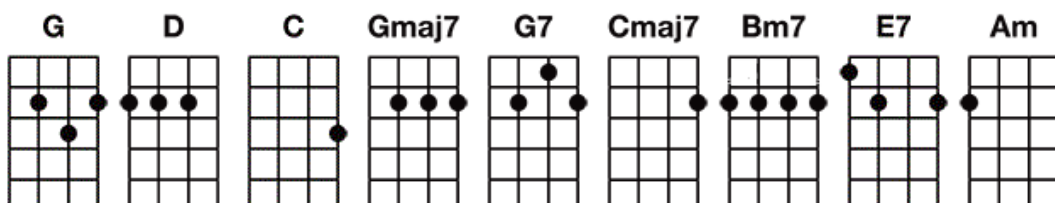
(G) Thing... I (Gmaj7) know
 The (C) blues they sent to (D) meet me won't
 De (Bm7) feat me... it (Bm7) won't be long 'til
 (E7) happiness steps (Am) up to greet me
 (C-C-C-D) (C-C-C-D)

(G) Raindrops keep fallin' on my (Gmaj7) head
 But (G7) that doesn't mean my eyes will (Cmaj7) soon be turning
 (Bm7) Red (E7) cryin's not for (Bm7) me (E7) cos
 (Am) I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'
 (C) Be (D) cause I'm (G) free (Gmaj7)
 (Am) Nothin's (D) worryin' (G) me

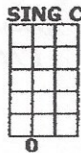
[trumpet solo – straight in]

(G) Bum baa-(Gmaj7)-bum
 Baa-(C)-bum baa bum baa (D) bum-bum ba-ba
 (Bm7) bum-bum... It (Bm7) won't be long 'til
 (E7) happiness steps (Am) up to greet me
 (C-C-C-D) (C-C-C-D)

(G) Raindrops keep fallin' on my (Gmaj7) head
 But (G7) that doesn't mean my eyes will (Cmaj7) soon be turning
 (Bm7) Red (E7) cryin's not for (Bm7) me (E7) cos
 (Am) I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'
 (C) Be (D) cause I'm
 (G) Free (Gmaj7) (Am) nothin's (D) worryin' [stop] me



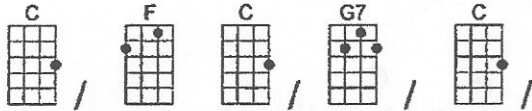
Written by Hal David, Burt Bacharach



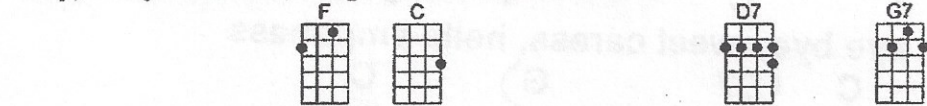
BALLAD OF DAVY CROCKETT

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

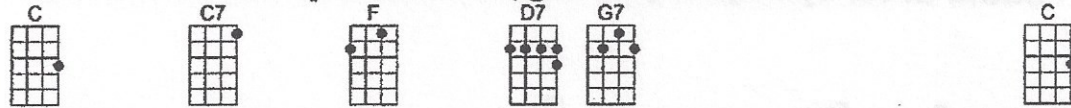
Intro:



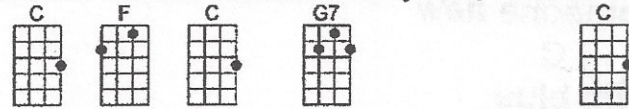
Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier!



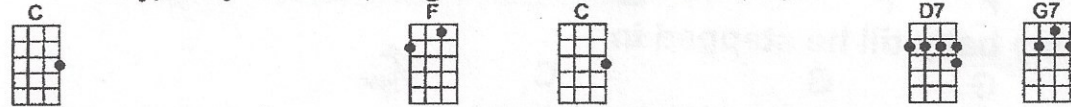
Born on a mountain top in Tennes-see, greenest state in the land of the free



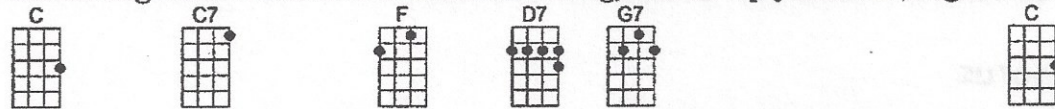
Raised in the woods so he knew every tree, kilt him a bar when he was only three



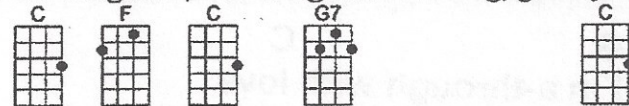
Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier! (X2)



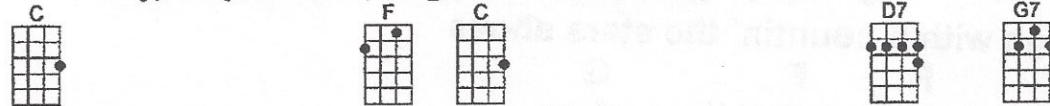
Off through the woods he's a-marchin' a-long, makin' up yarns an' singin' a song



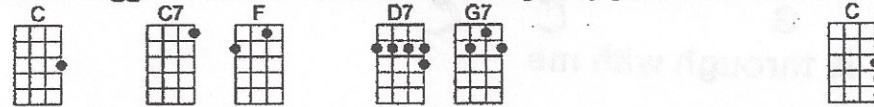
Itchin' for a fightin', and a-rightin' a wrong, grizzly as a bear and twice as strong.



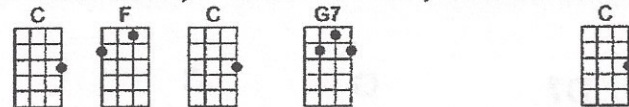
Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier! (X2)



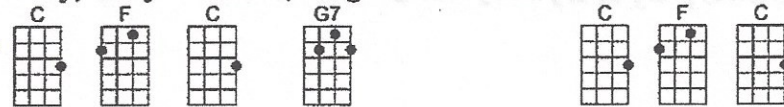
His land is biggest an' his land is best, from grassy plains to the mountain crest



He's a-head of us all, meetin' the test, followin' his legend into the West



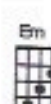
Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier!



Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier!

Fade

STARS FELL ON ALABAMA



Intro: [GM7] [E7] [Am7] [D7]

Verse 1 [GM7] We [E7] lived our little [Am7] drama [D7]
 We [GM7] kissed [CM7] in a field of [Bm7] white [E7]
 And [Am7] stars [Am7] fell on Ala-[D7]-bama [D7]
 Last [GM7] night [E7] [Am7] [D7]

Verse 2 [GM7] I [E7] can't forget the [Am7] glamour [D7]
 Your [GM7] eyes [CM7] held a tender [Bm7] light [E7]
 And [Am7] stars [Am7] fell on Ala-[D7]-bama [D7]
 Last [GM7] night [Cm] [GM7] [E7]

Chorus I never [Am7] planned in [D7] my imagi-[Bm7]- nation [E7]
 A situ-[Am7]-ation [D7], so heaven-[GM7]-ly [E7]
 A fairy [Am7] land where [D7] no one else could [Em] enter [Em]
 And in the [F#7] center [F#7] just you and [B] \ me [D] \ dear

Verse 3 [GM7] My [E7] heart beat like a [Am7] hammer [D7]
 My [GM7] arms [CM7] wound around you [Bm7] tight [E7]
 And [Am7] stars [Am7] fell on Ala-[D7]-bama [D7]
 Last [GM7] night [Cm] [GM7] [E7]

Chorus I never [Am7] planned in [D7] my imagi-[Bm7]- nation [E7]
 A situ-[Am7]-ation [D7], so heaven-[GM7]-ly [E7]
 A fairy [Am7] land where [D7] no one else could [Em] enter [Em]
 And in the [F#7] center [F#7] just you and [B] \ me [D] \ dear

End [GM7] My [E7] heart beat like a [Am7] hammer [D7]
 My [GM7] arms [CM7] wound around you [Bm7] tight [E7]
 And [Am7] stars [Am7] fell on Ala-[D7]-bama [D7]
 Last [GM7] night [Cm] \ \ \ [GM7] \

Look At Miss Ohio – Blind Pilot (writtren by Gillian Welch); *“use Calypso strum”*

NOTE: Asterisk* = 1 downstrum only on this chord

Intro: F C G Am-G F C G G

F C G Am - G
Oh me oh my oh, would you look at Miss Ohio
F C G G
She's runnin around with her rag top down.
F C* G G
She says I wanna do right but not right now

F C G Am - G
Gonna drive to Atlanta and live out this fantasy
F C G G
Runnin' around with your rag-top down
F C* G G
Yeah, I wanna do right but not right now

Short Instrumental: Am D Am D F C G G

F C
Had your arm around the shoulder of a
G Am - G
regimental soldier
F C G G
And mamma starts pushin' that wedding gown
F C* G G
Yeah, I wanna do right but not right now

F C G Am - G
Oh me oh my oh, would you look at Miss Ohio
F C G G
She's a runnin' around with her rag-top down
F C* G G
She says I wanna do right but not right now

Solo: Am D Am D F C G G F C G G
Am D Am D F C G G F C G G

F C G Am - G
I know all about it, so you don't have to shout it
F C G G
I'm gonna straighten it out somehow
F C* G G
Yeah, I wanna do right but not right now

F C G Am - G
Oh me oh my oh, would you look at Miss Ohio
F C G G
She's a runnin' around with her rag-top down
F C* G G
She says I wanna do right but not right now
F C* G G*
(Slowly) Yeah, I wanna do right but not right now

BLUE HAWAII

Leo Robin and Ralph Rainger, 1936

(Robin and Rainger were staff composers with Paramount Pictures. They composed this song for the 1937 movie "Waikiki Wedding" starring Bing Crosby. It gained popularity again, in 1961, when Elvis Presley used it as the title song in "Blue Hawaii," one of his most successful movies.)

VAMP: E⁷ A⁷ D

**(D) Night and you (D7) and (G) blue Ha-(D)wai`i (B7)
The night is (E7) heavenly (A7)
And you are (D) heaven to me (A7)**

**(D) Lovely you (D7) and (G) blue Ha-(D)wai`i (B7)
With all this (E7) loveliness (A7)
There should be (D-G-D) love (D7)**

**(G) Come with me
While the (D) moon is on the sea
The (E7) night is young
And so are (A7) we, so are (A+2110) we**

**(D) Dreams come true (D7) in (G) blue Ha-(D)wai`i (B7)
And mine could (E7) all come true (A7)
This magic (D) night of (G) nights with (D) you (D7)**

**(G) Come with me
While the (D) moon is on the sea
The (E7) night is young
And so are (A7) we, so are (A+2110) we**

(D) Dreams come true (D7) in (G) blue Ha-(D)wai`i (B7)

And mine could (E7) all come true (A7)

This magic (D) night of (G) nights with (D) you (B7)

And mine could (E7) all come true (A7)

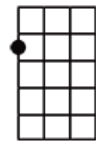
This magic (D)₄ night of (G)₄ nights (Gm)₄ with (D) you

Wind of Change – The Scorpions

[intro – while whistling]

(Am) (Dm) | (Am) (Dm) | (C) (Dm-Am-G)

Am



(C – single strum)

I (C)follow the Mosk(Dm)va... down to Gorky (C)Park

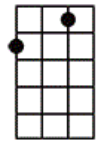
(C)Listening to the (Dm)wind... of (Am)cha-a-(G)-ange

(C – single strum)

An (C)August summer (Dm)night... soldiers passing (C)by

(C)Listening to the (Dm)wind... of (Am)cha-a-(G)-ange

F



(C – single strum)

The (C)world is closing (Dm)in... did you ever (C)thi-i-ink

That (C)we could be so (Dm)close... like (Am)bro-o-(G)-others

(C – single strum)

The (C)future's in the (Dm)air... I can feel it every(C)where

(C)Blowing with the (Dm)wind... of (Am)cha-a-(G)-ange

(G) [drumbeats]

C



(C)Take (G)me... to the (Dm)magic of the (G)moment

On a (C)glory (G)night... where the (Dm)children of to(G)morrow dream

A(Am)way... (F) in the wind of (G)change (G)

(C – single strum)

(C)Walking down the (Dm)street... distant memor(C)ies

Are (C)buried in the (Dm)past... for(Am)e-e-e(G)ver

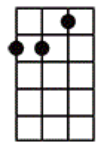
(C – single strum)

I (C)follow the Mosk(Dm)va... down to Gorky (C)Park

(C)Listening to the (Dm)wind... of (Am)cha-a-(G)-ange

(G) [drumbeats]

Dm



[chorus]

(C)Take (G)me... to the (Dm)magic of the (G)moment

On a (C)glory (G)night... where the (Dm)children of to(G)morrow share

Their (Am)dreams... (F) with you and (G)me (G)

(C) Take (G)me... to the (Dm)magic of the (G)moment

On a (C)glory (G)night... where the (Dm)children of to(G)morrow dream

A(Am)way... (F) in the wind of (G)change (G)

(Am) The wind of change blows (G)straight... into the face of

(Am)Time... like a storm wind that will (G)ring... the freedom bell... for peace of

(C)Mind... let your balalaika (Dm)sing... what my guitar... wants to

(E)Say (E7)

[chorus] then end on (C – single strum)

G



E



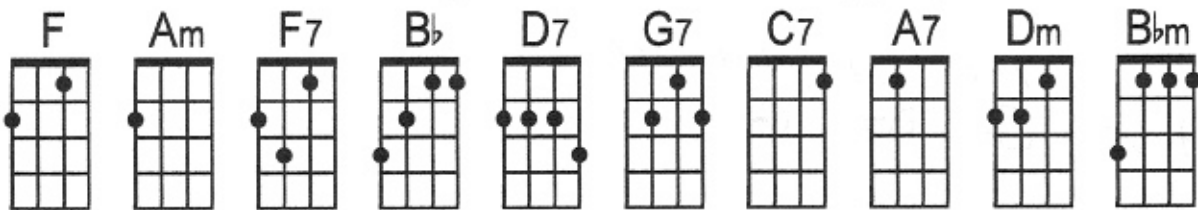
E7



Written by Klaus Meine

Tennessee Waltz

by Redd Stewart and Pee Wee King (1946)



Intro: F . . | C7 . . | F . . | Bb . . | F . . | C7 . . | F . . | C7 \ .

. | F . . . | Am . . . | F7 . . . | Bb . . .
I was danc-ing with my dar-ling to the Tenn-ess-ee Waltz

. | F . . . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C7 . . .
When an old friend I happen-ed to see—

. | F . . . | Am . . . | F7 . . . | Bb . . .
I intro-duced her to my loved one, and while they— were danc-in',

. | F . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | Bb \ | F . . .
My friend stole my sweet-heart from me—

Chorus: . | F . . . | A7 . . . | Bb . . . | F . . .
I re-mem-ber— the night—, and the Tenn-ess-ee Waltz

. | F . . . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C7 . . .
Now I know just— how much I— have lost—

. | F . . . | Am . . . | F7 . . . | Bb . . .
Yes, I lost my— little dar-ling— the night they were play-ing

. | F . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | . . .
The beau-ti—ful Tenn-es-see Waltz—

Instrumental verse:

. | F . . . | Am . . . | F7 . . . | Bb . . .

. | F . . . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C7 . . .

. | F . . . | Am . . . | F7 . . . | Bb . . .

. | F . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | Bb / | F . . .

Chorus: . | F . . . | A7 . . . | Bb . . . | F . . .
I re-mem-ber— the night—, and the Tenn-ess-ee Waltz

. | F . . . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C7 . . .
Now I know just— how much I— have lost—

. | F . . . | Am . . . | F7 . . . | Bb . . .
Yes, I lost my— little dar-ling— the night they were play-ing

. | F . . . | C7 . . . | A7 | Dm . . . | Bbm . . .
The beau-ti—ful Tenn-es-see Waltz—

. | F . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | Bb / | F /
The beau-ti—ful Tenn-ess-ee Waltz—

Nashville Cats by The Lovin' Spoonful #8 in 1966.

CHORUS:

C G C C7
Nash- ville Cats, play clean as country water.
C G C C7
Nash- ville Cats, play wild as mountain dew.
C G C C7
Nash- ville Cats,, been playin' since they's babies.
C G C C7
Nash- ville Cats,, get work before they're two.

C G
Well, there's thirteen hundred and fifty-two guitar pickers in Nashville.
G C
And they can pick more notes than the number of ants on a Tennessee anthill
F
Yeah, there's thirteen hundred and fifty-two guitar cases in Nashville
G C C7
And any one that unpacks his guitar will play... twice as better than I will.
C G
Yeah, I was just thirteen, you might say I was a musical proverbial knee-high.
C
When I heard a couple new sounding tunes on the tubes and they blasted me sky high.
C F
And the record man said 'Every one is a Yellow Sun Record from Nashville.
G C C7
And up North there ain't nobody buys them,' and I said, 'But I will.' And it was...

CHORUS:

C G C C7
Nash- ville Cats, play clean as country water.
C G C C7
Nash- ville Cats, play wild as mountain dew.
C G C C7
Nash- ville Cats,, been playin' since they's babies.
C G C C7 C7
Nash- ville Cats,, get work before they're two.

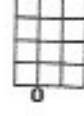
C G
Well, there's sixteen thousand eight hundred twenty-one mothers from Nashville.
C
All their friends play music, and they ain't uptight if one of the kids will.
C F
Because it's custom made for any mother's son to be a guitar picker in Nashville.
G C
And I sure am glad I got a chance to say a word about the music and the mothers from Nashville. And it was...

CHORUS:

C G C C7
Nash- ville Cats, play clean as country water.
C G C C7
Nash- ville Cats, play wild as mountain dew.
C G C C7
Nash- ville Cats,, been playin' since they's babies.
C G C C7 C7
Nash- ville Cats,, get work before they're two.

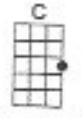
C/G C/G C/G C*

Intro: Cx4, Gx4, Cx4-3



OH, SUSANNA Stephen Foster 1848

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



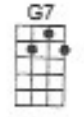
I come from Alabama with a Banjo on my knee



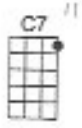
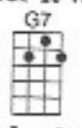
Lose-pe-ana



I'm going to Lousiana, my true love for to see.

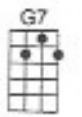
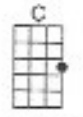


It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry

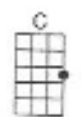
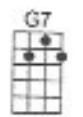


The sun so hot, I froze to death, Susanna, don't you cry.

* (CHORUS):

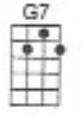


Oh, Susanna, Oh, don't you cry for me

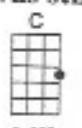
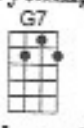


'Cause I come from Alabama with a Banjo on my knee

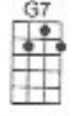
Outro: Cx4+1
G7x1
Cx1



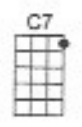
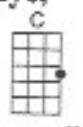
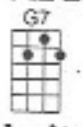
I had a dream the other night, when everything was still,



I thought I saw Susanna, dear, a-comin' down the hill.



A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye,



Says I, "I'm comin' from the South, Susanna, don't you cry."

* (CHORUS)

Titanium – David Guetta ft. Sia

[intro] (C) (G) | (Am) (Am) x2

(C) You shout it out (G)
 But (Am)I can't hear a word you say
 (C) I'm talking loud (Em) not saying much
 (Am)
 (C) I'm criticised (G)
 But (Am)all your bullets ricochet
 (C) You shoot me down (Em) but I get up
 (Am)

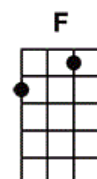
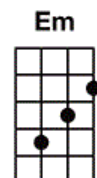
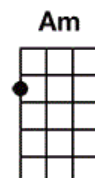
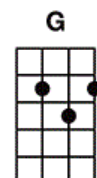
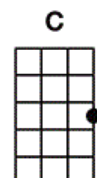
(F) I'm bulletproof... (G) nothing to lose
 (Em) Fire a(Am)way, fire
 A(F)way... ricochet (G) you take your aim
 (Em) Fire a(Am)way, fire
 A(F)way... you shoot me down (G) but I won't fall
 (Em) I am tit(Am)anium
 (F) You shoot me down (G) but I won't fall
 (Em) I am tit(Am)anium
 (F) (G) | (Em) (Am) x2

(C) Cut me down (G)
 But it's (Am)you who'll have further to fall
 (C) Ghost to-own(Em) and haunted love
 (Am)
 (C) Raise your voice (G)
 (Am)Sticks and stones may break my bones
 (C) I'm talking lou-oud(Em) not saying much
 (Am)

(F) I'm bulletproof... (G) nothing to lose
 (Em) Fire a(Am)way, fire
 A(F)way... ricochet (G) you take your aim
 (Em) Fire a(Am)way, fire
 A(F)way... you shoot me down (G) but I won't fall
 (Em) I am tit(Am)anium
 (F) You shoot me down (G) but I won't fall
 (Em) I am tit(Am)anium
 (F) (G)
 (Em) I am tit(Am)anium
 (F) (G)
 (Em) I am tit(Am)anium

(F) Stone-hard (G) machine gun
 (Em) Firing at the (Am)ones who run
 (F) Stone-hard (G) as bulletproof
 (Am)Gla-a-a-ass

(F) You shoot me down (G) but I won't fall
 (Em) I am tit(Am)anium
 (F) (G) (Em) (Am)
 (F) (G)
 (Em) I am tit(Am)anium (F – single strum)



Sia, David Guetta, Giorgio Tuinfort, Nick van de Wall

Rocky Mountain High

key:G, artist:John Denver writer:John Denver, Mike Taylor

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LLWD2WivRQk> capo 2

[G] [Am] [C] [G] [Am] [C] [D7]

He was [G] born in the summer, of his [Am] twenty [F] seventh [D] year;

Coming [G] home to a place he'd never [Am] been be-

~~[D]~~fore ~~C~~ ~~G~~

He ~~[D]~~ left yesterday behind him,

you might [Am] say he was [F] born a-[D]gain

You might [G] say he found a key for [Am] every [C] door

When he [G] first came to the mountains, his [Am] life was

[F] far a-[D]way; ~~Am~~

On the [G] road and hanging ~~[Am]~~ by a [C] song

But the [G] string's already broken, and he [Am] doesn't [F] really [D] c

It keeps [G] changing fast, and it don't [Am] last for [C] long [D]

But the [C] Colorado [D] Rocky Mountain [G] high

I've [C] seen it raining [D] fire in the [G] sky

The [C] shadow from the [D] starlight is [G] softer than a ~~[C]~~ lul-~~[D]~~la-
[C]by

Rocky [D] Mountain [G] high, [Am] Colo-[C]rado

Rocky [D] Mountain [G] high, [Am] Colo-[C]rado ~~[D7]~~

He [G] climbed cathedral mountains, he saw [Am] silver [F] clouds be-
[D]low;

he saw [G] everything as far as [Am] you can [C] see

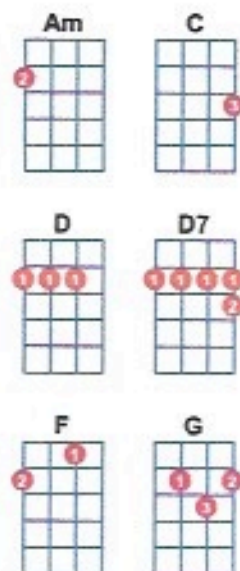
And they [G] say that he got crazy once,

and he [Am] tried to [F] touch the [D] sun;

And he [G] lost a friend but [Am] kept the [F] memo-[C]ry

Now he [G] walks in quiet solitude, the [Am] forests [F] and the [D]
streams;

seeking [G] grace in every [Am] step he [C] takes



His [G] sight has turned inside himself to [Am] try and [F] under-[D]stand;
the se-[G]renity of a [Am] clear blue [F] mountain [C] lake

And the [C] Colorado [D] Rocky Mountain [G] high
I've [C] seen it raining [D] fire in the [G] sky
[C] talk to God and [D] listen to the [G] casu-~~[C]~~al ~~[D]~~ re-[C]ply
Rocky [D] Mountain [G] high, [Am] Colo-~~[C]~~rado
Rocky [D] Mountain [G] high, [Am] Colo-~~[C]~~rado ~~[D]~~

Now his [G] life is full of wonder,
but his [Am] heart still [F] knows some [D] fear;
of a [G] simple thing he [Am] cannot [F] compre-[C]hend
Why they [G] try to tear the mountains down,
To [Am] bring in a [F] couple [D] more;
more [G] people, more [Am] scars u-[F]pon the [C] land

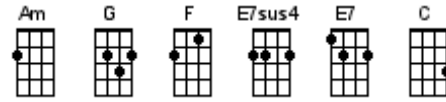
And the [C] Colorado [D] Rocky Mountain [G] high
I've [C] seen it raining [D] fire in the [G] sky
I [C] know he'd be a [D] poorer man if he [G] never saw an ~~[C]~~ eag-~~[D]~~le
[C] fly
Rocky [D] Mountain [G] high

And the [C] Colorado [D] Rocky Mountain [G] high
I've [C] seen it raining [D] fire in the [G] sky
[C] Friends around the [D] campfire and [G] every ~~[D]~~ body's [C] high
Rocky [D] Mountain [G] high, [Am] Colo-~~[C]~~rado
Rocky [D] Mountain [G] high, [Am] Colo-~~[C]~~rado
~~[D] Rocky Moun- [G]tain [Am] high, [C] Colorado~~
Rocky [D] Mountain [G] high, [Am] Colo-~~[C]~~rado

CALIFORNIA DREAMING



[C]" [E7]" [Am]" [F]" [E7sus4] [E7]"



All the leaves are [Am] brown ([G] leaves are [F] brown)
And the [G] sky is [E7sus4] gray (and the sky is [E7] grey)
I've been for a [C] walk (I've been [E7] for a [Am] walk)
On a [F] winter's [E7sus4] day (on a winter's [E7] day)
I'd be safe and [Am] warm (I'd be [G] safe and [F] warm)
If I [G] was in L.[E7sus4] A. (if I was in L.[E7] A.)
California [Am] dreamin' (Cali- [G] fornia [F] dreamin')
On [G] such a winter's [E7sus4] day [E7]

Stopped into a [Am] church [G] [F]
I passed a-[G] long the [E7sus4] way [E7]
Well I [F] got down on my [C] knees (got down [E7] on my [Am] knees)
And I pre-[F] tend to [E7sus4] pray (I pretend to [E7] pray)
You know the preacher likes the [Am] cold (preacher [G] likes the [F] cold)
He knows I'm [G] gonna [E7sus4] stay (knows I'm gonna [E7] stay)
California [Am] dreamin' (Cali-[G] fornia [F] dreamin')
On [G] such a winter's [E7sus4] day [E7]

All the leaves are [Am] brown ([G] leaves are [F] brown)
And the [G] sky is [E7sus4] gray (and the sky is [E7] grey)
I've been for a [C] walk (I've been [E7] for a [Am] walk)
On a [F] winter's [E7sus4] day (on a winter's [E7] day)
I'd be safe and [Am] warm (I'd be [G] safe and [F] warm)
If I [G] was in L.[E7sus4] A. (if I was in L.[E7] A.)
California [Am] dreamin' (Cali-[G] fornia [F] dreamin')
On [G] such a winter's [E7sus4] day [E7]

California [Am] dreamin' (Cali-[G] fornia [F] dreamin')
On [G] such a winter's [Am] day (Cali-[G] fornia [F] dreamin')
On [G] such a winter's [Am] day (Cali-[G] fornia [F] dreamin')
On [G] such a winter's [Am] day

WHITE SANDY BEACH As Performed by: IZ

Strum Pattern: Down Down Up Up Down Up

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

G G G G
I saw you in my dream, we were walking hand in hand
C Cm G D7
On a white sandy beach of Hawai'i
G G G G
We were playing in the sun, we were having so much fun
C Cm G G
On a white sandy beach of Hawai'i

[Chorus]

D7 D7 C D7
Sound of the ocean soothes my restless soul
D7 D7 D7 D7 D7
Sound of the ocean rocks me all night long

G G G G
Those hot long summer days, lying there in the sun
C Cm G G
On a white sandy beach of Hawai'i

[Chorus]

D7 D7 C D7
Sound of the ocean soothes my restless soul
D7 D7 D7 D7 D7 D7
Sound of the ocean rocks me all night long

G G G G
Last night in my dream, I saw your face again
C Cm Cm Cm G G
We were there in the sun, on a white sandy beach of Hawai'i
C Cm Cm Cm G G G G*
On a white sandy beach of Hawai'i