

DEN-UKE.COM

DENVER UKE COMMUNITY



*Mom, Baseball
and Apple* **JULY**
Pie!! **MEETING**

UKE

DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

ESTABLISHED
2004

Centerfield (John Fogerty)

Intro: F G C F (3x) F Em Dm G C/ F/ C/ // F/ C/

C
Well, beat the drum and hold the phone –
F C
The sun came out today!

We're born again,
Am G
There's new grass on the field.

Gsus4 G Gsus4 G

C
A-roundin' third, and headed for home,
F C
It's a brown-eyed, handsome man;
F G C
Anyone can understand the way I feel.

F/ C/ // F/ C/

Chorus:

C F C
Oh put me in, coach, I'm ready to play -today;
F Em
Put me in, coach - I'm ready to play - today;
Dm G C
Look at me, I can be - centerfield.

F/ C/ // F/ C/

C
Well I spent some time in the Mudville nine
F C
Watchin' it from the bench;

You know I took some lumps
Am G
When the Mighty Case struck out.

Gsus4 G Gsus4 G

C
So say hey, Willie, tell Ty Cobb -
F C
And Joe DiMaggi-o;
F
Don't say "it ain't so",
G C
You know the time is now.

F/ C/ // F/ C/

(Chorus)

F/ C/ // F/ C/
C

Got a beat-up glove, a homemade bat,
F C
And brand-new pair of shoes;

You know I think it's time
Am G Gsus4 G Gsus4 G
To give this game a ride.

C
Just to hit the ball and touch 'em all -
F C
A moment in the sun;

F
(pop) It's gone

G C
And you can tell that one goodbye!

F/ C/ // F/ C/

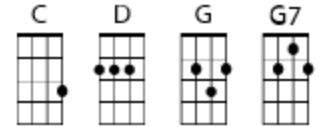
(Chorus) x2

F/ C/ // F/ C/

American Honky Tonk Bar Association

Bryan Kennedy, Jim Rushing

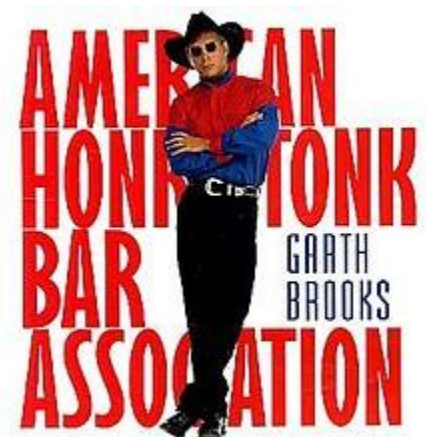
G G G G
 If your paycheck depends on the weather and the clock
 G G G7 G7
 If your conversation calls for a little more than a coffee pot
 C C C C
 If you need to pour your heart out and try to rectify
 G G G G
 Some situation that you're facing
 D D↓ G G G G
 Contact your American Honky-Tonk Bar Association



G G G G
 When Uncle Sam dips in your pocket for most things you don't mind
 G G G7 G7
 But when your dollar goes to all of those standing in a welfare line
 C C C C
 Rejoice, you have a voice, if you're concerned about
 G G G G
 The destination of this great nation
 D D↓ G G
 It's called the American Honky-Tonk Bar Association

C C C C
 It represents the hardhat, gunrack, achin-back, over-taxed, flag-wavin, fun-lovin crowd
 <2nd chorus:> mud flaps, six pack, beer crack, over-taxed, flag-wavin, fun-lovin crowd
 G G G G
 Their heart is in the music and they love to play it loud
 D D D D
 No forms or no applications, there's no red-tape administrations
 D D↓ G G
 It's the American Honky-Tonk Bar Association

G G G G
 We're all one big family from the cities and the towns
 G G G G
 We don't reach for handouts we reach for those who are down
 C C C C
 And every local chapter has a seven-day-a-week-available
 G G G G
 Consultation for your frustration
 D D↓ G G
 It's called the American Honky-Tonk Bar Association
 D D↓ G G
 <Chorus> Contact your American Honky-Tonk Bar Association
 G Do not delay. Contact today. Your HBA. The HBA



Intro = Count 1234 / 1234

"I've Been Working On the Railroad" Chords

First note C

C C7 F E
I've been working on the railroad all the livelong day

C C7 D7 G7
I've been working on the railroad, just to pass the time away

G7 C F E7
Can't you hear the whistle blowing? Rise up so early in the morn

F C E G C
Can't you hear the captain shouting, "Dinah blow your horn!"

C/ F/
Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow,

G/ E
Dinah won't you blow your horn, your horn?

C/ F/
Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow,

G/ C
Dinah won't you blow your horn?

C -
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah,

E G7
Someone's in the kitchen I know,

C F tremolo
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah,

C G C/ Tacit And sings
Strummin' on the old banjo

C/ C/ G7/
Fee fi fiddle-y-i-o, fee fi fiddle-y-i-o-o-o-o,

C/ F/ C G7 C C C
Fee fi fiddle-y-i-o, strummin' on the old banjo

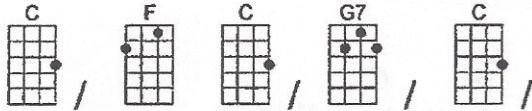
tremolo



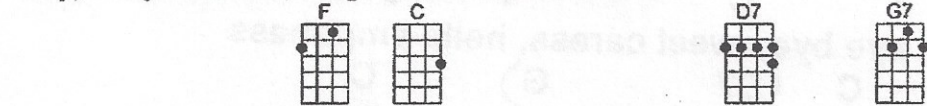
BALLAD OF DAVY CROCKETT

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

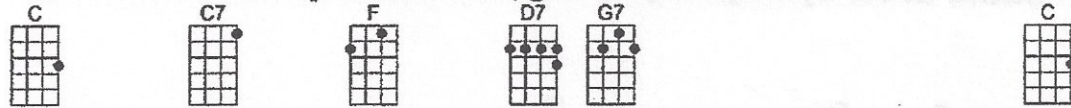
Intro:



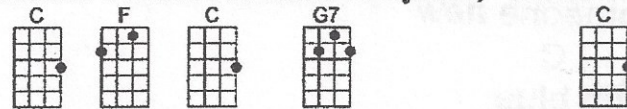
Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier!



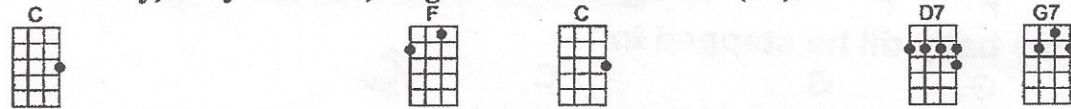
Born on a mountain top in Tennes-see, greenest state in the land of the free



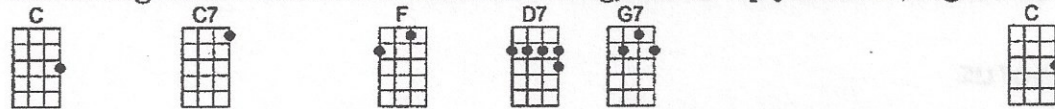
Raised in the woods so he knew every tree, kilt him a bar when he was only three



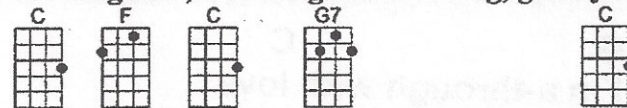
Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier! (X2)



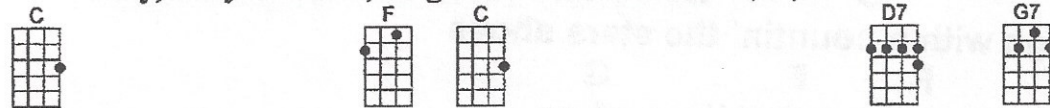
Off through the woods he's a-marchin' a-long, makin' up yarns an' singin' a song



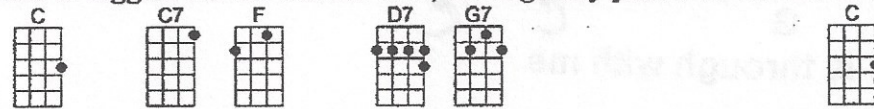
Itchin' for a fightin', and a-rightin' a wrong, grizzly as a bear and twice as strong.



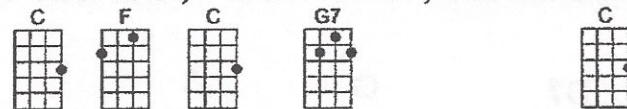
Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier! (X2)



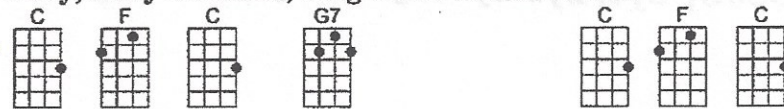
His land is biggest an' his land is best, from grassy plains to the mountain crest



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

HELLO, ADELE

INTRO [Em] [G] [D] [C]

VERSE

[Em] Hello, [G] it's [D] me [C]
I was [Em] wondering after [G] all these years [D] if you'd like to [C] meet
To go [Em] over [G] every[D]thing [C]
They say that [Em] time's supposed to [G] heal ya, But I ain't [D] done much [C]
healing

VERSE

Hell[Em]o, [G] can you [D] hear me [C]
I'm in [Em] California [G] dreaming about [D] who we used to [C] be
When we were [Em] younger [G], and [D] free [C]
I've for[Em]gotten how it [G] felt before the [D] world fell at our [C] feet

There's such a [Em] difference [G] be[D]tween [C] us
And a [*Em] mill[*D]ion [*C] miles

CHORUS

[Em] Hello from the other [C] side [G] [D]
I [Em] must have called a [C] thousand times [G] [D]
To tell [Em] you I'm [C] sorry for every[G]thing that I've [D] done
But when I [Em] call you [C] never [G] seem to be [D] home

[Em] Hello from the [C] outside [G] [D]
At [Em] least I can say [C] that I've tried [G] [D]
To tell [Em] you I'm [C] sorry for [G] breaking your [D] heart
But it don't [Em] matter, it [C] clearly, doesn't [G] tear you a[D]part
Any[Em]more [C] [G] [*D]

VERSE

Hell[Em]o, [G] how [D] are you? [C]
It's so [Em] typical of [G] me to talk a[D]bout myself I'm [C] sorry
I [Em] hope, [G] that you're [D] well [C]

Did you [Em] ever make it [G] out of that town, where [D] nothing ever [C]
happened?

It's no [Em] secret [G] that the [D] both of [C] us
Are [*Em] running [*D] out of [*C] time

CHORUS

[Em] Hello from the other [C] side [G] [D]
I [Em] must have called a [C] thousand times [G] [D]
To tell [Em] you I'm [C] sorry for every[G]thing that I've [D] done
But when I [Em] call you [C] never [G] seem to be [D] home

[Em] Hello from the [C] outside [G] [D]
At [Em] least I can say [C] that I've tried [G] [D]
To tell [Em] you I'm [C] sorry for [G] breaking your [D] heart
But it don't [Em] matter, it [C] clearly, doesn't [G] tear you a[D]part
Any[Em]more [C] [G] [*D]

[Em] Anymore [C] [G] [D] ooh ooh
[Em] Anymore [C] [G] [D] ooh ooh ooh
[Em] Anymore [C] [G] [D]
[Em] Anymore [C] [G] [D]

CHORUS

[Em] Hello from the other [C] side [G] [D]
I [Em] must have called a [C] thousand times [G] [D]
To tell [Em] you I'm [C] sorry for every[G]thing that I've [D] done
But when I [Em] call you [C] never [G] seem to be [D] home

[Em] Hello from the [C] outside [G] [D]
At [Em] least I can say [C] that I've tried [G] [D]
To tell [Em] you I'm [C] sorry for [G] breaking your [D] heart
But it don't [Em] matter, it [C] clearly, doesn't [G] tear you a[D]part
Any[Em]more [C] [G] [*D]

OUTRO [*Em] Hello from the other [*C] side [*G] [*D]



Mama, I'm Coming Home - Ozzy

E
Times have changed and times are strange
E A
Here I come, but I ain't the same
E
Mama, I'm coming home
E
Times gone by, seems to be
E A
You could have been a better friend to me
E
Mama, I'm coming home
C#m A
You took me in and you drove me out
E
Yeah, you had me hypnotized
C#m A
Lost and found and turned around
B
By the fire in your eyes
E
You made me cry, you told me lies
E A
But, I can't stand to say goodbye
E
Mama, I'm coming home
E
I could be right, I could be wrong
E A
It hurts so bad, it's been so long
E
Mama, I'm coming home



Mama, I'm Coming Home - Ozzy

Selfish love, yeah, we're both alone
A

The ride before the fall, yeah.
E

But I'm gonna take this heart of stone
C#m A

I just got to have it all.
B F#5 G#5

I've seen your face a hundred times,
A E

Every day we've been apart
A E F#5 G#5

I don't care about the sunshine, yeah
A B E A

'cause mama, mama, I'm coming home, I'm coming home
A B C D E C D B

You took me in and you drove me out
C#m A

Yeah, you had the hypnotized, yeah.
E

Lost and found and turned around
C#m A

By the fire in your eyes
B F#5 G#5

I've seen your face a thousand times
A E

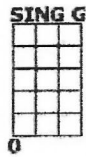
Every day we've been apart
A E

And I don't care about the sunshine, yeah
A B E A

'cause mama, mama, I'm coming home
Asus2 Bsus4 C D E

I'm coming home x3
C D E

C(3) G7(3) C(3)

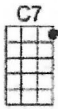
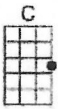


HOME ON THE RANGE

3/4 123 12



Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam, where the deer and the antelope play

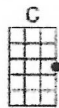


Where seldom is heard a discouraging word, and the skies are not cloudy all day.

CHORUS:

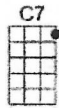


Home, home on the range, where the deer and the antelope play

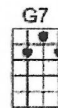
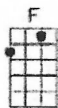
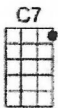
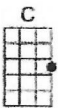


Where seldom is heard a discouraging word, and the skies are not cloudy all day.

(4) last time



How often at night when the heavens are bright with the light of the glittering stars



Have I stood there a-mazed and asked as I gazed if their glory ex-ceeds that of ours.

CHORUS

HARMONICA-VERSE (PLAY CHORDS OF FIRST VERSE)

CHORUS

Take Me Out To The Ballgame (Rev 05/20/2019)

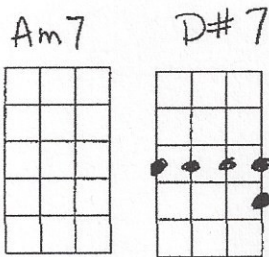
Intro: A7(3), D7(3), G(6)

G D
Take me out to the ballgame
G D7
Take me out to the crowd
E7 Am
Buy me some peanuts and crackerjack

A7 D7
I don't care if I ever get back

G D7
For it's root, root, root, for the home team

G7 C
If they don't win, it's a shame



Am7 D#7 G
For it's one, two, three strikes you're out

A7 D7 G
At the old ball-game!

Repeat

Side by Side - Victor & Penny
(C) Oh we ain't got a barrel of (F) mon-(C)ey
Maybe we're ragged and (F)un-(C)ny
(F) But we'll travel along
(C) Singing a (A7) song
(D7) Side (G7) by (C) side

(C) I don't know what's coming (F) tomorrow-(C) now
Maybe it's trouble and (F)ac-(C) row
(F) But we'll travel along
(C) Singing a (A7) song
(D7) Side (G7) by (C) side

Bridge
(E7) Through all kinds of weather
(A7) What if the sky should fall
(D7) Just as long as we're together
(G7) It really doesn't matter at all

(C) When they've all had their quills and (F) pen-(C) nibs
We'll be the same as we (F) ever-(C) ed
(F) Just traveling along
(C) Singing a (A7) song
(D7) Side (G7) by (C) side

(C) The roads get a little bit (F) lumpy-(C) ny
Our nerves get a little bit (F) lumpy-(C) ny
(F) We eat & conjoin
(C) Gilt we (A7) wear
(D7) Side (G7) by (C) side

(C) There are times when your sails ain't (F) full-(C) ny
And times when you ain't (F) full-(C) ny
(F) Still we rise and we part
(C) Gilt we (A7) come out
(D7) Side (G7) by (C) side

Repeat bridge
(C) When they've all had their quills and (F) pen-(C) nibs
We'll be the same as we (F) ever-(C) ed
(F) Just traveling along
(C) Singing a (A7) song
(D7) Side (G7) by (C) side

(F) Just traveling along
(C) Singing a (A7) song
(D7) Side (G7) by (C) side

READY OR NOT, THE FUGEES

CHORUS

[Bm] Ready or not, here I come, [F#m] you can't hide
Gonna [G] find you, and [D] take it [F#m] slowly
[Bm] Ready or not, here I come, [F#m] you can't hide
Gonna [G] find you and [D] make you [F#m] want me

VERSE RAP WYCLEF

[Bm] Now that I escape sleepwalker awake
[F#m] Those who could relate, know the world ain't cake
Jail [G] bars ain't golden gates
Those who fake, they [D] break
When they meet their four [F#m] hundred pound mate

If [Bm] I could rule the world, Everyone would have a gun
In the [F#m] ghetto of course
When giddy-upin' on their horse
I [G] kick a rhyme drinking moonshine
I pour a [D] sip on the concrete, [F#m] for the deceased

But [Bm] no don't weep, Wyclef's in a state of sleep
Thinking [F#m] 'bout the robbery that I did last week
[G] Money in the bag, banker looked like a drag
I [D] wanna play with pellet guns from [F#m] here to Baghdad

[Bm] Gun blast, think fast, I think I'm hit
My [F#m] girl pinched my hips to see if I still exist
I [G] think not, I'll send a letter to my friends
[D] A born again hooligan, [F#m] only to be King again

CHORUS

VERSE RAP LAURYN HILL

[Bm] I play my enemies like a game of chess, where I [F#m] rest

No stress, If you don't smoke sess, lest
[G] I must confess, my destiny's manifest
In some [D] Goretex and sweats I make [F#m] treks like I'm homeless

[Bm] Rap orgies with Porgy and Bess
[F#m] Capture your bounty like Elliot Ness, yes
[G] Bless you if you represent the Fu
But I'll [D] hex you with some witch's [F#m] brew if you're Doo Doo

[Bm] Voodoo, I can do what you do, easy, believe me
[F#m] Fronting suckers give me hee-bee-gee-bees
[G] So while you're imitating Al Capone
I'll be [D] Nina Simone, and de[F#m]fecating on your microphone

CHORUS

BRIDGE

[Bm] You can't run away, [F#m] from these styles I got
Oh [G] baby, hey baby, 'Cause I [D] got a lot, oh yeah
[Bm] And anywhere you go, [F#m] my whole crew gonna know
Oh [G] baby, hey baby, You can't [D] hide from the pride, oh no

VERSE RAP PRAS

[Bm] Ready or not refugees taking over
The [F#m] Buffalo soldier, dread-lock rasta
[G] On the twelfth hour, fly by in my bomber
[D] Crews run for cover, now they're [F#m] under pushing up flowers

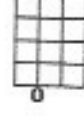
Super[Bm]fly true lies, do or die
Toss me [F#m] high only puff la, With my crew from lakay
[G] I refugee from Guantanamo Bay
[D] Dance around the border like I'm [F#m] Cassius Clay (Yes sir)

CHORUS

CHORUS

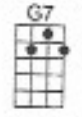
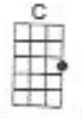
[Bm]

Intro: Cx4, Gx4, Cx4-3



OH, SUSANNA Stephen Foster 1848

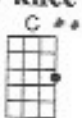
4/4 1...2...1234



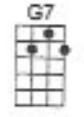
I come from Alabama with a Banjo on my knee



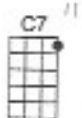
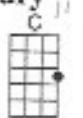
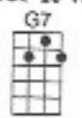
Lose-pe-ana



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

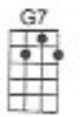


It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry

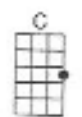
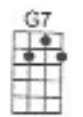


The sun so hot, I froze to death, Susanna, don't you cry.

* (CHORUS):

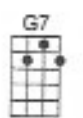


Oh, Susanna, Oh, don't you cry for me

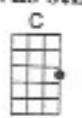
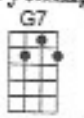


'Cause I come from Alabama with a Banjo on my knee

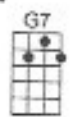
Outro: Cx4+1
G7x1
Cx1



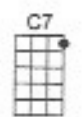
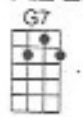
I had a dream the other night, when everything was still,



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)

We Americans

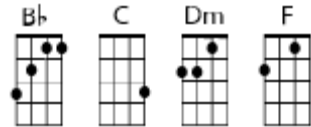
Avett Brothers

Two beats
per chord

C F
 I grew up with reverence for the red white and blue
 Bb C F F
 Spoke of God and liberty reciting the pledge of allegiance
 C F
 Learned love of country from my own family
 Bb C F F
 Some shivered and prayed approaching the beaches of Normandy
 C F
 The flag waves high and that's how it should be
 Bb C F F
 So many lives given and taken in the name of freedom
 C F
 But the story's complicated and hard to read
 Bb C F F C C
 Pages of the book obscured or torn out completely

F/ C/ F F/ C/ Bb F/ C/ Bb
 I am a son of Uncle Sam and I struggle to understand the good and evil
 F/ C/ F F/ C/ Bb F/ C/ Bb Bb
 But I'm doing the best I can in a place built on stolen land with stolen people

F C
 Blood in the soil with the cotton and tobacco
 C F
 Blood in the soil with the cotton and tobacco
 Bb C Bb Bb
 Blood in the soil with the cotton and tobacco whoa



C F
 A misnamed people and a kidnapped race
 Bb C F F
 Laws may change but we can't erase the scars of the nation
 C F
 Of children devalued and disavowed
 Bb C F F
 Displaced by greed and the arrogance of manifest destiny
 C F
 Short-sighted to say it was a long time ago
 Bb C F F
 Not even two life times have passed since the days of Lincoln
 C F
 The sins of Andrew Jackson, the shame of Jim Crow
 Bb C F F C C
 And time moves slow when the tragedies are beyond description

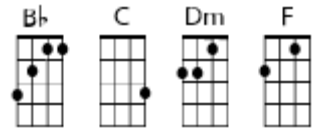
<Chorus>

Dm/ C/	F/	Bb Bb	Dm/ C/	F/	Bb Bb
We are more than the sum of our parts			all these broken bones and broken hearts		
Dm/ C/	F/	Bb Bb	Dm/ C/	F/	Bb Bb
God will you keep us wherever we go			can you forgive us for where we've been?		

In the bridge the Dm-C-F progressions are measures of 3/4, not triplets.

C C
We Americans
F C
Blood on the table with the coffee and the sugar
C F
Blood on the table with the coffee and the sugar
Bb C Bb Bb
Blood on the table with the coffee and the sugar Mmmmm

C F Bb C
I've been to every state and seen shore to shore, the still open wounds of the Civil War
C F
Watched blind hatred bounce back and forth
Bb C F F
Seen vile prejudice both in the south and the north
C F
And accountability is hard to impose
Bb C F F
On ghosts of ancestors haunting the halls of our conscience
C F
But the path of grace and goodwill is still here
Bb C F F C C
For those of us who may be considered among the living
F/ C/ F F/ C/ Bb F/ C/ Bb
I am a son of God and man and I may never understand the good and evil
F/ C/ F F/ C/ Bb F/ C/ Bb Bb
But I dearly love this land because of and in spite of We The People



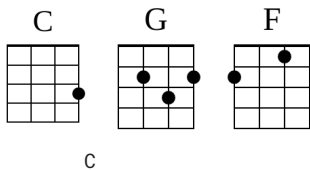
<Repeat Bridge>

C C Bb Bb C C
We Americans Hmm We Americans

F C	
Love in our hearts with the pain and the memory	
C F	
Love in our hearts with the pain and the memory	
Bb F	C C
Love in our hearts with the pain and the memory	Lo - o - o - -ve

Repeat 4 times.
The final time replace the last line with the line that follows.

Bb C F
Love in our hearts with the pain and the memory



Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch



Oooh! Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch, You know that I love you

C Dm F G-Am

I can't help myself, I love you and nobody else

C G

In and out my life (in and out my life), you come and you go (you come and you go)

Dm F G-Am

Leaving just your picture behind... (ooh), and I've kissed it a thousand times (ooh)

C G

When you snap your finger, or wink you eye, I come a-running to you

Dm F G-Am

I'm tied to your apron strings, and there's nothing that I can do

Solo: C G Dm F G-Am C G

Dm F G-Am

I can't help myself, no, I can't help myself,

C G

'Cause, Sugar Pie Honey Bunch, I'm weaker than a man should be

Dm F G-Am

I can't help myself, I'm a fool in love 'ya see

C G

Wanna tell you I don't love you, tell you that we're through, and I try...

Dm F G-Am

But ev'ry time I see your face, I get all choked up inside

C

When I call your name, girl, it starts to flame, burning in my heart, tear'n it all apart..

C

No matter how I try, my love I cannot hide...

C G

'Cause Sugar Pie Honey Bunch, you know that I'm waiting for you (waiting for you)

Dm F G-Am

I can't help myself, I love you and nobody else

C G

Sugar Pie Honey Bunch, I'd do anything you ask me to (ask me to)

Dm F G-Am

I can't help myself, I want you and nobody else

C G

Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch, you know that I love you (I dooo)

Dm F G-Am

I can't help myself..., No... I can't help myself