

# Take Me Home, Country Roads – John Denver

[intro] (A)

(A) Almost heaven... (F#m) West Virginia  
(E) Blue ridge mountains (D) Shenandoah (A) river  
(A) Life is old there (F#m) older than the trees  
(E) Younger than the moun-tains... (D) growing like a (A) breeze

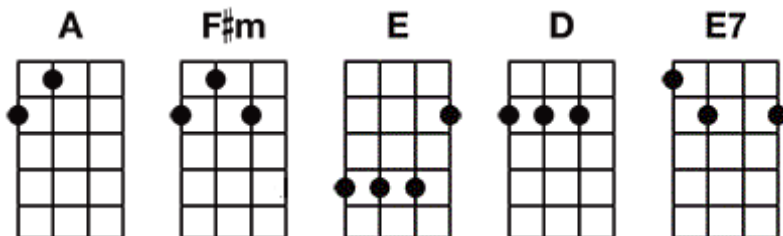
Country (A) roads... take me (E7) home  
To the (F#m) place... I be (D) long  
West Vir(A) ginia... mountain ma(E) ma  
Take me (D) home... country (A) roads

(A) All my memories... (F#m) gather round her  
(E) Miner's lady... (D) stranger to blue (A) water  
(A) Dark and dusty... (F#m) painted on the sky  
(E) Misty taste of moonshine (D) teardrops in my (A) eye

Country (A) roads... take me (E7) home  
To the (F#m) place... I be (D) long  
West Vir(A) ginia... mountain ma(E) ma  
Take me (D) home... country (A) roads

(F#m) I hear her (E7) voice in the (A) mornin' hour she calls me  
The (D) radio re(A) minds me of my (E) home far away  
And (F#m) drivin' down the (G) road I get a feel(D) in' that I (A) should  
have been home  
(E) Yesterday... yester(E7) day

Country (A) roads... take me (E7) home  
To the (F#m) place... I be (D) long  
West Vir(A) ginia... mountain ma(E) ma  
Take me (D) home... country (A) roads  
Take me (E7) home... down country (A) roads  
Take me (E7) home... down country (A) roads (A – single strum)



Written by Billy Danoff, Taffy Nivert, John Denver

# Chattahoochee

artist:Alan Jackson , writer:Alan Jackson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K7bHcGecZLQ>

[C] Way down yonder on the Chattahoochee  
It gets hotter than a [G] hoochie [C] coochie  
[C] We laid rubber on the Georgia asphalt  
[C] We got a little crazy but we [G] never got [C] caught

[F] Down by the river on a Friday night  
[C] A pyramid of cans in the pale moonlight  
[F] Talking 'bout cars and dreaming 'bout women  
[D7] Never had a plan just a livin' for the [G] minute

[C] Yeah way down yonder on the Chattahoochee  
Never knew how much that muddy water [G] meant to [C] me  
[C] But I learned how to swim and I learned who I was  
A lot about livin' and a [G] little 'bout [C] love

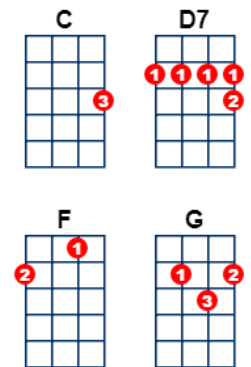
[C] Well we fogged up the windows in my old Chevy  
I was willing but she [G] wasn't [C] ready  
[C] So I settled for a burger and a grape snow cone  
Dropped her off early but I [G] didn't go [C] home

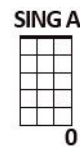
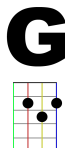
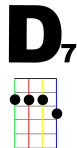
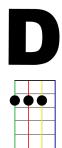
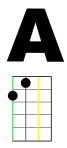
[F] Down by the river on a Friday night  
[C] A pyramid of cans in the pale moonlight  
[F] Talking 'bout cars and dreaming 'bout women  
[D7] Never had a plan just a livin' for the [G] minute

[C] Yeah way down yonder on the Chattahoochee  
Never knew how much that muddy water [G] meant to [C] me  
[C] But I learned how to swim and I learned who I was  
A lot about livin' and a [G] little 'bout [C] love

[C] Yeah way down yonder on the Chattahoochee  
Never knew how much that muddy water [G] meant to [C] me  
[C] But I learned how to swim and I learned who I was  
A lot about livin' and a [G] little 'bout [C] love

[C] A lot about livin' and a [G] little 'bout [C] love.





## Margaritaville - Jimmy Buffett

D

Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake

A

All of those tourists covered with oil

A

Strummin' my four string, on my front porch swing

D D7

Smell those shrimp they're beginnin' to boil

G A D D7 G A D D7  
 Wastin' away again in Margaritaville, searchin' for my lost shaker of salt  
 G A D G A D  
 Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but I know, it's nobody's fault

D

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

A

Nothin' to show but this brand new tattoo

A

But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie

D D7

How it got here I haven't a clue

G A D D7 G A D D7  
 Wastin' away again in Margaritaville, searchin' for my lost shaker of salt  
 G A D G A D  
 Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but I know, it's could be my fault

D

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

A

Cut my heal had to cruise on back home

A

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

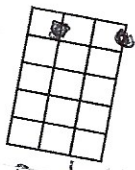
D D7

That frozen concoction that helps me hang on

G A D D7 G A D D7  
 Wastin' away again in Margaritaville, searchin' for my lost shaker of salt  
 G A D G A D  
 Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but I know, it's my own damn fault  
 G A D G A D

Yes and, some people claim that there's a woman to blame, and I know, it's my own damn fault

# THOSE LAZY-HAZY-CRAZY DAYS OF SUMMER



G Gdim D7 G A7 D7 G  
 Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer, those days of soda and pretzels and beer

G Gdim D7 G A7 D7 G  
 Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer, dust off the sun and moon and sing a song of cheer

B7 Em  
 Just fill your basket full of sandwiches and weenies then lock the house up now you're set

A7 Em7 A7 D7  
 And on the beach you'll see the girls in their bikinis, as cute as ever but they never get them wet

D7 Gdim D7 G A7 D7 G  
 Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer, those days of soda and pretzels and beer

G Gdim D7 G A7 D7 G  
 Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer, you'll wish that summer could always be here

B7 Em  
 Don't have to tell a girl and feller 'bout a drive-in or some romantic movie scene

A7 Em7 A7  
 Why from the moment that those lovers start arrivin'

D7  
 You'll see more kissing in the cars than on the screen

D7 Gdim D7 G A7 D7 G  
 Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer, those days of soda and pretzels and beer

G Gdim D7 G A7 D7 G  
 Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer, you'll wish that summer could always be here

B7 Em  
 And there's the good old fashioned picnic, and they still go, always will go any time

A7 Em7 A7 D7  
 And there will always be a moment that can thrill so, as when the old quartet sings out "Sweet Adeline"

D7 Gdim D7 G A7 D7 G  
 Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer, those days of soda and pretzels and beer

G Gdim D7 G A7 D7 G Em  
 Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer, you'll wish that summer could always be here

A7 D7 G Em  
 You'll wish that summer could always be here

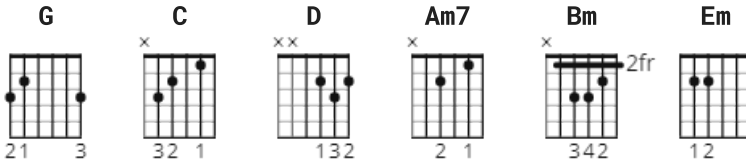
A7 D7 G F# G  
 You'll wish that summer could always be here

# Rhythm Of The Rain Chords by The Cascades

Difficulty: beginner

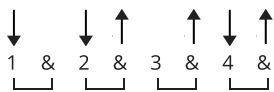
Tuning: E A D G B E

## CHORDS



## STRUMMING

ALL 115 bpm



[Verses]

**G** **C**  
Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain  
**G** **D**  
Telling me just what a fool I've been  
**G** **C**  
I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain  
**G** **Am7** **D** **G**  
And let me be alone again

**G** **C**  
The only girl I care about has gone away  
**G** **D**  
Lookin' for a brand new start  
**G** **C**  
But little does she know that when she left that day  
**G** **Am7** **D** **G**  
Along with her she took my heart

**C** **Bm**  
Rain please tell me now does that seem fair  
**C** **G**  
For her to steal my heart away when she don't care  
**Em** **Am7** **D** **G**  
I can't love another when my heart's somewhere far away

**G** **C**  
The only girl I care about has gone away  
**G** **D**  
Lookin' for a brand new start

**G** **C**  
But little does she know that when she left that day  
**G** **Am7 D G**  
Along with her she took my heart

**C** **Bm**  
Rain won't you tell her that I love her so  
**C** **G**  
Please tell the sun to set her heart aglow  
**Em** **Am7 D G**  
Rain in her heart and let the love we knew start to grow

**G** **C**  
Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain  
**G** **D**  
Telling me just what a fool I've been  
**G** **C**  
I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain  
**G** **Am7 D G**  
And let me be alone again

**G** **Em** **G** **Em**  
Oh, listen to the falling rain. Pitter patter, pitter patter.  
**G** **Em** **G** **Em**  
Oh, listen, listen to the falling rain. Pitter patter, pitter patter.

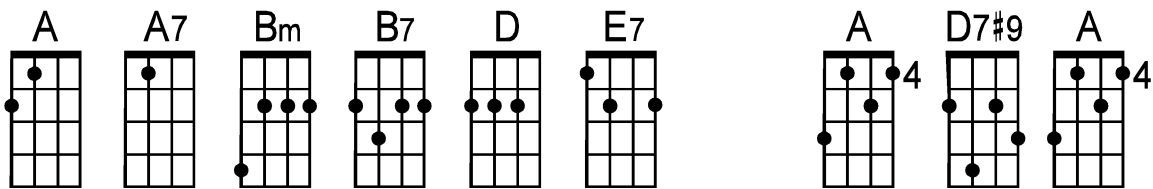
# Bring Me Sunshine

Arthur Kent and Sylvia Dee

A Bm E7 A  
Bring me sunshine in your smile, make me happy all the while  
A7 D  
In this world where we live there should be more happiness  
B7 E7  
So much joy we can give to each brand new bright tomorrow  
A Bm E7 A  
Make me happy through the years, never bring me any tears  
A7 D  
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above  
B7 E7 A E7  
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

A Bm E7 A  
Bring me sunshine in your eye. Bring me a rainbow from the sky  
A7 D  
Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun  
B7 E7  
We can be so content if we gather little rainbows  
A Bm E7 A  
Make me happy all the long, and I'll keep singing my happy songs  
A7 D  
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above  
B7 E7 A E7  
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

A Bm E7 A  
Make me happy all the long, and I'll keep singing my happy songs  
A7 D  
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above  
B7 E7 A D9 A  
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.



# Summer Breeze

Jim Seals and Dash Crofts, 1972. Ukulele arrangement Austin Ukulele Society, 2017.

## Intro

2 beats per chord: Dm Gm7 Dm Gm7  
 Dm Gm7 Dm Gm7  
 Dm Gm7 Dm Gm7

## Verse 1

D F  
 ♪ See the curtains hangin' in the window  
 C G D Gm7 [hold]  
 ♪ In the evening on a Friday nihi – iiii – ight  
 D F  
 ♪ A little light a-shinin' through the window  
 C G D  
 ♪ Lets me know every-thing's all rihi – iiii – ight

## Chorus

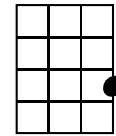
Gm7 Am  
 ♪ Summer breeze ♪ makes me feel fine  
 Gm7 F F  
 Blowin' through the jasmine in my miii – iiiind  
 Gm7 Am  
 ♪ Summer breeze ♪ makes me feel fine  
 Gm7 F F  
 Blowin' through the jasmine in my miii – iiiind

## Interlude

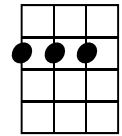
2 beats per chord: Dm Gm7 Dm Gm7  
 Dm Gm7 Dm Gm7

### Chords in this song

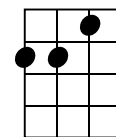
C



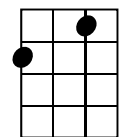
D



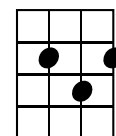
Dm



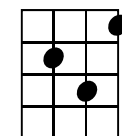
F



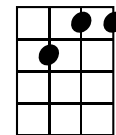
G



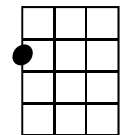
Gm



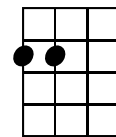
Gm7



Am



Asus4



♪ = Pause or take a breath

[hold] = Strum the chord once and let it ring

# Summer Breeze

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## Verse 2

D F  
☞ See the paper layin' on the sidewalk  
C G D Gm7 [hold]  
☞ A little music from the house next dooo – ooo – oor  
D F  
☞ So I walk on up to the doorstep  
C G D  
☞ Through the screen and a–cross the flooo – ooo – oor

## Chorus

Gm7 Am  
☞ Summer breeze ☞ makes me feel fine  
Gm7 F F  
Blowin' through the jasmine in my miii – iiiind  
Gm7 Am  
☞ Summer breeze ☞ makes me feel fine  
Gm7 F F  
Blowin' through the jasmine in my miii – iiiind

## Bridge

Dm Gm7 Dm Gm7  
Sweet days of summer, the jasmine's in bloom  
Dm Gm7 Dm Gm7  
July is dressed up and playing her tune  
Gm Am  
And I come home ☞ from a hard day's work  
Gm  
And you're waitin' there  
Am Asus4  
Not a care in the wooorld

# Summer Breeze

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## Verse 3

D F  
 ♪ See the smile a–waitin' in the kitchen

C G D Gm7 [hold]  
 ♪ Food cookin' and the plates for twoo – ooo – ooo

D F  
 ♪ Feel the arms that reach out to hold me

C G D  
 ♪ In the evening when the day is through throo – ooo – oough

## Chorus

Gm7 Am  
 ♪ Summer breeze ♪ makes me feel fine

Gm7 F F  
 Blowin' through the jasmine in my miii – iiiind

Gm7 Am  
 ♪ Summer breeze ♪ makes me feel fine

Gm7 F F  
 Blowin' through the jasmine in my miii – iiiind

## Ending

2 beats per chord: Dm Gm7 Dm Gm7  
 Dm Gm7 Dm Gm7 [hold]

## Riffs

①

	Dm	Gm7	Dm	Gm7
A		3 – 0		
E	1	3 – 1 – 0		
C	2		2 – 0 – 2 – 2	
G				

### Riff 1:

Can be played over the Intro, the Interlude, and the Ending

②

	F
A	0 – 1 – 3 – 1 – 0
E	1 – 1
C	
G	

### Riff 2:

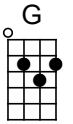
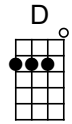
Can be played in each Chorus, following the lyric “... jasmine in my mind”

# Summer Lovin' 9-21-22 - Grease

Key of D major (with key change)

**(Intro)**

//// // // //



**Boy: (D)** Summer **(G)** lovin' **(A)** had me a **(G)** blast.

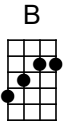
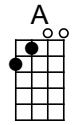
**Girl: (D)** Summer **(G)** lovin' **(A)** happened so **(G)** fast.

**Boy: (D)** Met a **(G)** girl, **(A)** crazy for **(B)** me.

**Girl: (E)** Met a **(A)** boy, **(E)** cute as can **(A7)** be.

**Both: (D)** Summer **(G)** days **(A)** drifting a - **(B)** way to

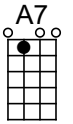
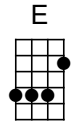
**Both: (Em7)** ah, those **(A)** summer nights.



**All: (D)** Well - a, **(G)** well - a, **(A)** well - a.

**Men: (D)** Tell me **(G)** more, tell me **(E)** more. Did you **(A)** get very far?

**Women: (D)** Tell me **(G)** more, tell me **(E)** more. Like, does **(A)** he have a car? **(D) (G) (A) (G)**



**Boy: (D)** She swam **(G)** by me; **(A)** she got a **(G)** cramp.

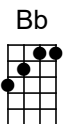
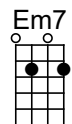
**Girl: (D)** He ran **(G)** by me; **(A)** got my suit **(G)** damp.

**Boy: (D)** I saved her **(G)** life; **(A)** she nearly **(B)** drowned.

**Girl: (E)** He showed **(A)** off **(E)** splashing a - **(A7)** round.

**Both: (D)** Summer **(G)** sun, **(A)** something's be - **(B)** gun, but,

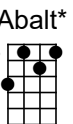
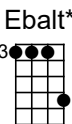
**Both: (Em7)** ah, those **(A)** summer nights.



**All: (D)** Well - a, **(G)** well - a, **(A)** well - a.

**Women: (D)** Tell me **(G)** more, tell me **(E)** more. Was it **(A)** love at first sight?

**Men: (D)** Tell me **(G)** more, tell me **(E)** more. Did she **(A)** put up a fight? **(D) (G) (A) (G)**



**Boy: (D)** Took her **(G)** bowling **(A)** in the ar - **(G)** cade.

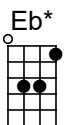
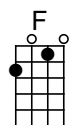
**Girl: (D)** We went **(G)** strolling; **(A)** drank lemon - **(G)** ade.

**Boy: (D)** We made **(G)** out **(A)** under the **(B)** dock.

**Girl: (E)** We stayed **(A)** out **(E)** till ten o' **(A7)** clock.

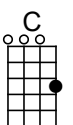
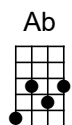
**Both: (D)** Summer **(G)** fling **(A)** don't mean a **(B)** thing, but,

**Both: (Em7)** ah, those **(A)** summer nights. **(Bb) (-)**



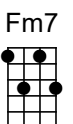
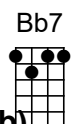
**Men: (Ebalt)** Tell me **(Abalt)** more, tell me **(F)** more. But you **(Bb)** don't got to brag.

**Women: (Eb)** Tell me **(Ab)** more, tell me **(F)** more. 'Cause he **(Bb)** sounds like a drag. **(Eb) (Ab)**



**All: (Eb)** Shu da bop bop, **(Ab)** Shu da bop bop, **(Bb)** Shu da bop bop, **(Ab)** Shu da bop bop.

**All: (Eb)** Shu da bop bop, **(Ab)** Shu da bop bop, **(Bb)** Shu da bop bop, **(Ab)** Shu da bop bop.



**Girl: (Eb)** He got **(Ab)** friendly, **(Bb)** holding my **(Ab)** hand.

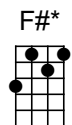
**Boy: (Eb)** She got **(Ab)** friendly, **(Bb)** down in the **(Ab)** sand.

**Girl: (Eb)** He was **(Ab)** sweet; **(Bb)** just turned eigh - **(C)** teen.

**Boy: (F)** She was **(Bb)** good, you **(F)** know what I **(Bb7)** mean.

**Both: (Eb)** Summer **(Ab)** heat; **(Bb)** boy and girl **(C)** meet, but,

**Both: (Fm7)** ah, those **(Bb)** summer nights. **(B) (-)**



**Women: (E)** Tell me **(A)** more, tell me **(F#)** more. How much **(B)** dough did he spend?

**Men: (E)** Tell me **(A)** more, tell me **(F#)** more. Could she **(B)** get me a **(E)** friend? **(A7) (Pause)**

*(Slow)* **Girl: (D)** It turned **(G)** colder, **(A)** that's where it **(G)** ends.

**Boy: (D)** So I **(G)** told her **(A)** we'd still be **(G)** friends.

**Girl: (D)** Then we **(G)** made **(A)** our true love **(B)** vow.

**Boy: (E)** Wonder **(A)** what **(E)** she's doin' **(A7)** now.

**Both: (D)** Summer **(G)** dreams **(A)** ripped at the **(B)** seams, but,

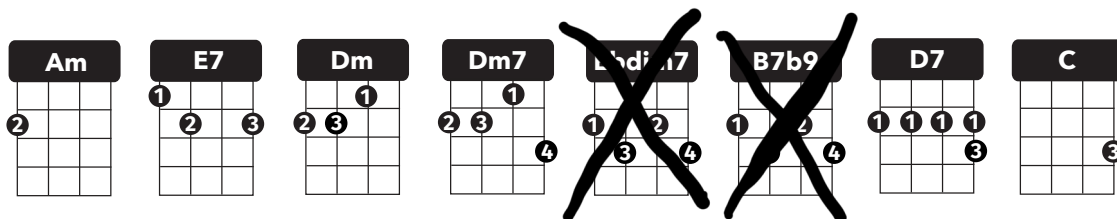
**Both: (Em7)** ah, those **(A)** summer ... **(NC)** nights. ...

**All: (D)** Tell me **(G)** more, tell me **(D)** more. ...

# SUMMERTIME

music by George Gershwin, lyrics by DuBose Heyward and Ira Gershwin, 1934  
(working version for Patrons)

Ukulele arrangement by Cynthia Lin, <http://cynthialin.com/ukulele>



swing strum [d du - d du]

INTRO [Am - E7] [Am - E7/]

VERSE 1 [Am - E7] [Am - E7] [Am - E7] [Am - E7]  
Summer-time, and the livin' is ea - sy

optional variation ~~[Dm7 - Ebdim7] [E7 - B7b9]~~  
[Dm - Dm] [Dm7 - Dm7] [E7 - E7] [E7 - E7]  
Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high

[Am - E7] [Am - E7] [Am - E7] [Am - D7/]  
Oh your daddy's rich, and your mama's good look - in'

[C - Am] [D7 - E7] [Am - E7] [Am - E7]  
So hush little baby, do - on't you cry

VERSE 2 [Am - E7] [Am - E7] [Am - E7] [Am - E7]  
One of these mornings, you're gonna rise up singing

optional variation ~~[Dm7 - Ebdim7] [E7 - B7b9]~~  
[Dm - Dm] [Dm7 - Dm7] [E7 - E7] [E7 - E7]  
Then you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky

[Am - E7] [Am - E7] [Am - E7] [Am - D7/]  
But till that morning, there ain't nothin' can harm you

[C - Am] [D7 - E7] [Am - Am] [D7 - D7]  
With daddy and mama sta - anding by

END C/ Am/ D7/ E7/ (hold) [Dm - Dm]  
So hush little baby, do - on't you cry

[Dm - Dm] [Am - Am] Am/  
Don't you cry

# Summer Nights

Key of D Major

Low G Ukulele

Tabbed for RMOU  
May 28, 2022

Words and Music by  
Jim Jacobs and  
Warren Casey  
Arranged by Original Author

♩ = 124

Low G Ukulele

D G A G D G A G

Boy:  
1. Sum-mer lov-in' had me a blast...  
2. She swam by me; she got a cramp.  
3. Took her bowling in the ar-cade...

Girl:  
Summer lov-in' happened so fast...  
He ran by me; got my suit damp...  
We went strolling; drank le-monade...

D G A B E A E A

Boy:  
Met a girl,  
Saved her life;  
We made out

Girl:  
cra-zy for me...  
she near-ly drowned...  
un-der the dock...

Boy:  
Met a boy,  
He showed off  
We stayed out

Girl:  
cute as can be...  
splashing a-round...  
till ten o'clock...

D G A B Em7 A

Both:  
Summer days drift-ing a-way\_ to\_ uh, oh, those sum-mer nights.  
Summer sun, something's be-gun,\_ but,\_ uh, oh, those sum-mer nights.  
Summer fling don't mean a thing,\_ but,\_

Chords: D (123), D (123), G (132), E (2231), A (21)

16 Well-a, well-a, well-a huh. Tell me more, tell me more, did you get ve-ry far?  
 Well-a, well-a, well-a huh. Tell me more, tell me more, was it love at first sight?

2 2 2 4 4 1 1 2 0 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 0 2 0 2

Chords: D (123), G (132), E (2231), A (21), D (123), G (132)

19 Tell me more, tell me more, like, does he have a car?  
 Tell me more, tell me more, did she put up a fight?

2 0 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 0 2 0 2 2 2 2 7 7 3 3 7

Chords: A (21), G (132), Em<sup>7</sup> (1 2), A (21), B<sup>b</sup> (3 2 1 1)

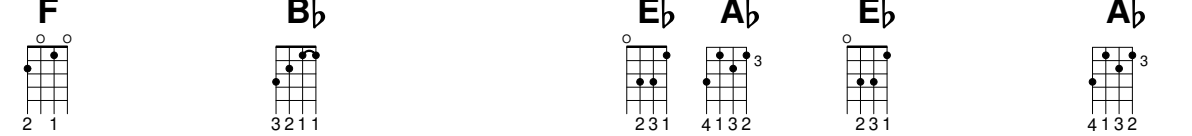
22 uh, oh, those sum-mer nights.

3 0 0 3 0 2 0 2 0 5 5 5 3 1

Chords: E<sup>b</sup> (2 3 1), A<sup>b</sup> (4 1 3 2), F (2 1), B<sup>b</sup> (3 2 1 1), E<sup>b</sup> (2 3 1), A<sup>b</sup> (4 1 3 2)


25 Tell me more, tell me more. But you don't got to brag. Tell me more, tell me

1 1 3 3 3 3 3 3 1 3 1 3 3 1 1 3 3 3

**F** **B $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**  **A $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**  **A $\flat$**   


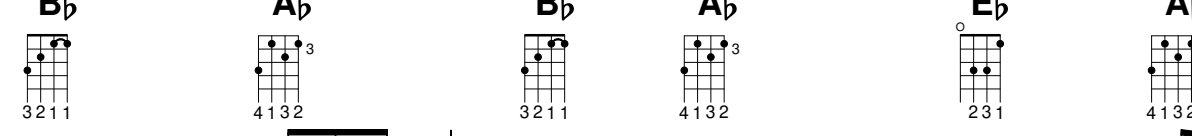
more. 'Cause he sounds like a drag. Shuda bop bop, shuda bop bop,  
 3 3 3 1 3 1 6 2 6 4 3 3 3 3 4 4 4 4

28 29 30

**B $\flat$**  **A $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**  **A $\flat$**   


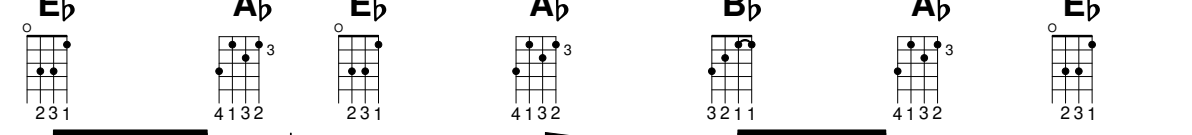
shu-da bop bop, shu-da bop bop, shu-da bop bop, shu-da bop bop,  
 1 1 1 1 4 4 4 4 3 3 3 3 4 4 4 4

31 32

**B $\flat$**  **A $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**  **A $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**  **A $\flat$**   


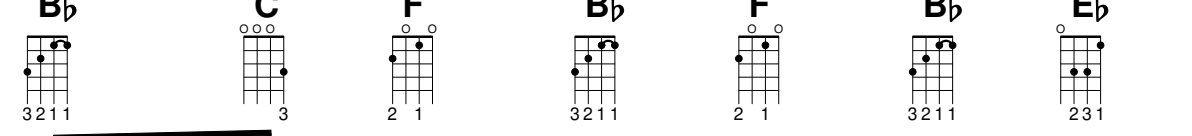
shuda bop bop, shuda bop bop, shuda bop bop, yeah. *Girl:* He got friendly,  
 1 1 1 1 4 4 4 4 1 1 1 1 3 3 3 3 4 1

33 34 35 *Girl:*

**E $\flat$**  **A $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**  **A $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**  **A $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**  **A $\flat$**   


holding my hand... *Boy:* She got friendly, down in the sand. *Girl:* He was sweet;  
 1 3 1 1 1 4 3 3 4 1 1 1 4 4 3 3 3 3 3 4

36 37 *Boy:* 38 39 *Girl:*

**B $\flat$**  **C** **F** **B $\flat$**  **F** **B $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**  **A $\flat$**   


just turned eighteen... *Boy:* She was good, you know what I mean... *Both:* Summer heat;  
 1 3 1 3 3 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 6 1 3

40 41 *Boy:* 42 43 *Both:*

**B $\flat$**  **C** **Fm<sup>7</sup>** **B $\flat$**  **B**

3 2 1 1      3      1 3 2 4      3 2 1 1      3 2 1 1

boy and girl meet, but, uh, oh those sum-mer nights.

1 3 1 3 3 3 1 4 1 3 1 3 1 6 6 6 4 2

44 45 46

**E** **A** **F $\sharp$**  **B** **E** **A**

2 2 3 1      2 1      3 1 2 1      3 2 1 1      2 2 3 1      2 1

Tell me more, tell me more. How much dough did he spend? Tell me more, tell me

2 2 4 4 4 4 4 4 2 4 2 4 4 2 2 4 4 4

47 48 49

**F $\sharp$**  **B** **E** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D** **G** **A** **G**

3 1 2 1      3 2 1 1      2 2 3 1      1      1 2 3      1 3 2      2 1      1 3 2

more, could she get me a friend? *Girl:* It turned colder, that's where it ends...

4 4 4 2 4 2 7 0 3 4 6 2 2 3 0 0 2 0 0 0 3

50 51 52 53

**D** **G** **A** **G** **D** **G** **A** **B**

1 2 3      1 3 2      2 1      1 3 2      1 2 3      1 3 2      2 1      3 2 1 1

*Boy:* So I told her we'd still be friends. *Girl:* Then we made our true love vow...

2 2 3 0 0 0 0 3 0 2 2 3 0 2 0 2 2 2 4 6

54 55 56 57

♩ = 112

**E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D** **G** **A** **B**

*Slow & freely*

Boy: Wonder what she's do-in' now... Both: Summer dreams ripped at the seams, but...

Boy: 4 0 0 4 4 4 0 0 Both: 5 0 2 0 2 0 2 0

58 59 60 61

**Em<sup>7</sup>** **A** **D** **G** **D** **Em** **D**

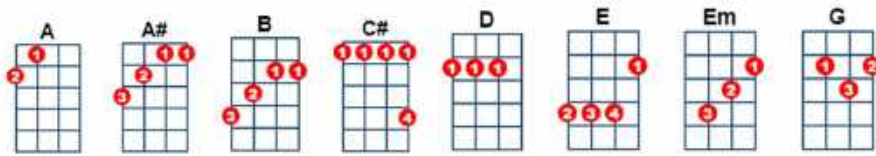
oh, those sum - mer nights... Tell me more, tell me more, more.

2 0 2 0 2/4 4 0 4/4 0 0 2 2 2 5 7

62 63 64 65

# Summer Lovin' (Grease)

key:D, artist:Jacobs and Casey Layout Ukesicals DaNi



John: [D] Summer[G] lovin',[A] had me a [G] blast

Olivia: [D] Summer [G]lovin', [A] happened so [G]fast

John: [D] I met a [G]girl [A] crazy for [B]me

Olivia: [E] Met a [A]boy, [E] cute as can [A]be

John & Olivia: [D] Summer [G]days, [A] driftin' [B]away too, [Em]ah those [A]summer [D]nights

Men & Women: [D] Oh, well a [G]well a [A]well a

Men: [D] Tell me [G]more, tell me [E]more, did you [A]get very [D]far?

Women: [D] Tell me [G]more, tell me [E]more, like, does[A] he have [D]a car?

John & Olivia: [D] Uh ah ah [G]Uh ah ah [A]Uh ah ah

John: [D] She swam [G]by me, [A] she got a [G]cramp

Olivia: [D] He ran [G]by me, [A] got my suit [G]damp

John: [D] I saved her [G]life, [A] she nearly [B]drowned

Olivia: [E] He showed [A]off, [E] splashing [A]around

John & Olivia: [D] Summer [G]sun, [A] something [B]begun too, [Em]ah those [A]summer [D]nights

John & Olivia: [D] Oh, well a [G]well a [A]well a

Women: [D] Tell me [G]more, tell me [E]more, was it [A]love at first [D]sight

Men: [D] Tell me [G]more, tell me [E]more, did she [A]put up a [D]fight

Men & Women: [D] Uh ah ah [G]Uh ah ah [A]Uh ah ah

John: [D] Took her [G]bowling [A] in the [G]arcade

Olivia: [D] We went s[G]trolling,[A] drank [G]lemonade

John: [D] We made [G]out,[A] under the [B]dock

Olivia: [E] We stayed [A]out, [E]'til ten [A]o'clock

John & Olivia: [D] Summer [G]fling[A],don't mean a [B]thing but [Em]ah those [A]summer [A#]nights

Men: [D] Tell me [G]more, tell me [E]more, like you [A]don't have[D] a brag

Women: [D] Tell me [G]more, tell me [E]more, 'cause [A]he sounds [D]like a drag

Men & Women: [D] Shu be bop [G]Shu be bop [A]Shu be bop [G]yeah

Olivia: [D] He got [G]friendly, [A] holding my [G]hand

John: [D] She got [G]friendly, [A] down in the [G]sand

Olivia: [D] He was [G]sweet, [A] just turned eig[B]hteen

John: [E] She was [A]good, [E] you know what I[A] mean

John & Olivia: [D] Summer [G]heat,[A] boy and girl [B]meet, too [Em]ah those [A]summer [D] nights

Women: [D] Tell me [G]more, tell me [E]more, how much [A]dough did he [D]spend?

Men: [D] Tell me [G]more, tell me [E]more, could you [A]get me a [D]friend?

(Slow)

Olivia: [D] It's turned [G]colder, [A] that's where it[G] ends

John: [D] So I told her[G], [A] we'd still be [G]friends

Olivia: [D] Then we [G]made [A] our true love [B]vow

John: [E] Wonder [A]what [E] she's doin' [A]now

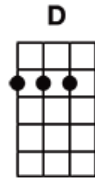
John & Olivia: [D] Summer [G]dreams[A],ripped at the seams, but ah[Em] the  
[A]summer[C#] [D]nights

Men & Women: [G]Tell [A]me more, [G]tell me [D]more ohh

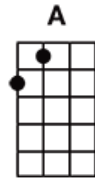
## Summer of 69 – Bryan Adams

[intro] (D) (A)

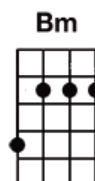
(D) I got my first real six-string  
(A) Bought it at the Five and Dime  
(D) Played it till my fingers bled  
(A) It was the summer of sixty-nine



(D) Me and some guys from school  
(A) Had a band and we tried real hard  
(D) Jimmy quit... Jodie got married  
(A) Shoulda known... we'd never get far

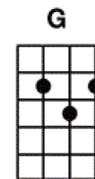


(Bm) Oh, when I (A) look back now  
(D) That summer seemed to (G) last forever  
(Bm) And if I (A) had the choice  
(D) Yeah I'd always (G) wanna be there  
(Bm) Those were the (A - single strum) best days of my  
(D) Life (A)  
(D) (A)

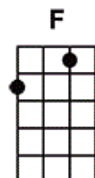


(D) Ain't no use in complainin'  
(A) When you've got a job to do  
(D) Spent my evenin's down at the drive-in  
(A) And that's when I met you, yeah

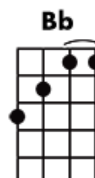
(Bm) Standin' on your (A) mama's porch  
(D) You told me that you'd (G) wait forever  
(Bm) Oh and when you (A) held my hand  
(D) I knew that it was (G) now or never  
(Bm) Those were the (A - single strum) best days of my  
(D) Life... oh (A) yeah... back in the summer of  
(D) 69 (A)



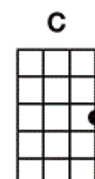
(F) Man we were (Bb) killin' time  
We were (C) young and restless... we (Bb) needed to unwind  
(F) I guess (Bb) nothin' can last for (C) ever... forever... no  
(D) Yeah! (A)  
(D) (A)



(D) And now the times are changin'  
(A) Look at everything that's come and gone  
(D) Sometimes when I play that old six-string  
(A) Think about ya, wonder what went wrong

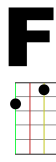
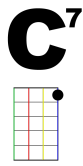
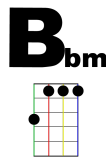
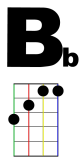


(Bm) Standin' on your (A) mama's porch  
(D) You told me that you'd (G) wait forever  
(Bm) Oh and when you (A) held my hand  
(D) I knew that it was (G) now or never  
(Bm) Those were the (A - single strum) best days of my  
(D) Life... oh (A) yeah... back in the summer of  
(D) 69 (A)



(D) (A) x2 then (D - single strum)

Written by Bryan Adams, Jim Vallance



# White Sandy Beach of Hawaii - Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

Intro: F Bb Bbm F C7

F

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

Bb Bbm F C7

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

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

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

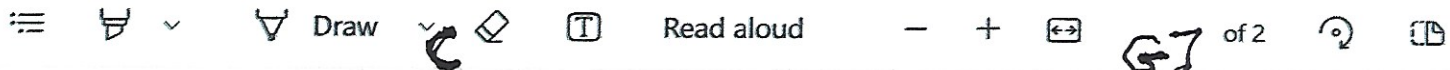
We were there in the sun on a white sandy beach of Hawai'i

Bb Bbm F

On a white sandy beach of Hawai'i

# UNDER THE BOARDWALK

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



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

And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof C C7

Under the boardwalk, down by the sea...yeah F C

On a blanket with my baby, G7 that's where I'll be C

UT-BW, out of the sun, Am UT-BW, we'll be havin' some fun, G UT-BW people walkin' Am

UT-BW, we'll be fallin' in love, G under the boardwalk, Am boardwalk

From the park you hear the happy sound of a carou-sel C G7

You can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they sell C C7

Under the boardwalk, down by the sea...yeah F C

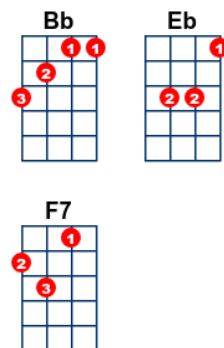
On a blanket with my baby, G7 that's where I'll be C

# Happy Wanderer, The

key:Bb, artist:The Stargazers writer:Original lyrics - Florenz Friedrich Sigismund, music -Friedrich-Wilhelm Möller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UPfGL0tDP30>

*Thanks to Chuck and Deanna Leong*



I **[Bb]** love to go a-wandering along the mountain **[F7]** track  
And **[F7]** as I go I **[Bb]** love to sing, my **[Eb]** knapsack **[F7]** on  
my **[Bb]** back

valder-**[F7]**i, valder-**[Bb]**a, valder-**[F7]**i, valder-**[Bb]**ra-ha-ha-  
ha-ha-ha  
valder-**[F7]**i, valder-**[Bb]**a, my **[Eb]** knapsack **[F7]** on my **[Bb]** back.

I **[Bb]** love to wander by the stream, that dances in the **[F7]** sun  
So **[F7]** joyously it **[Bb]** calls to me, "Come! **[Eb]** Join my **[F7]** happy **[Bb]** song

valder-**[F7]**i, valder-**[Bb]**a, valder-**[F7]**i, valder-**[Bb]**ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha  
valder-**[F7]**i, valder-**[Bb]**a, my **[Eb]** knapsack **[F7]** on my **[Bb]** back.

**[Bb]** I wave my hat to all I meet, and they wave back to **[F7]** me  
And **[F7]** blackbirds call so **[Bb]** loud and sweet, from **[Eb]** every **[F7]** greenwoo  
**[Bb]** tree.

valder-**[F7]**i, valder-**[Bb]**a, valder-**[F7]**i, valder-**[Bb]**ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha  
valder-**[F7]**i, valder-**[Bb]**a, my **[Eb]** knapsack **[F7]** on my **[Bb]** back.

I **[Bb]** love to wander by the stream that dances in the **[F7]** sun  
So **[F7]** joyously it **[Bb]** calls to me "come **[Eb]** join my **[F7]** happy **[Bb]** song"

valder-**[F7]**i, valder-**[Bb]**a, valder-**[F7]**i, valder-**[Bb]**ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha  
valder-**[F7]**i, valder-**[Bb]**a, my **[Eb]** knapsack **[F7]** on my **[Bb]** back.

High **[Bb]** overhead the skylarks wing, they never rest at **[F7]** home  
But **[F7]** just like me they **[Bb]** love to sing as **[Eb]** o'er the **[F7]** world we **[Bb]**  
roam.

valder-**[F7]**i, valder-**[Bb]**a, valder-**[F7]**i, valder-**[Bb]**ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha  
valder-**[F7]**i, valder-**[Bb]**a, my **[Eb]** knapsack **[F7]** on my **[Bb]** back.

Oh **[Bb]** may I go a-wandering until the day I **[F7]** die  
Oh **[F7]** may I always **[Bb]** laugh and sing be-**[Eb]**neath God's **[F7]** clear blue  
**[Bb]** sky.

valder-[F7]i, valder-[Bb]a, valder-[F7]i, valder-[Bb]ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha  
valder-[F7]i, valder-[Bb]a, my [Eb] knapsack [F7] on my [Bb] back.

## Suddenly Last Summer (Martha Emily Davis) Key G

**G**  
It happened one summer, it happened one time

**F**                      **G**  
It happened forever, for a short time

A place for a moment, an end to a dream

**F**                      **G**  
Forever I loved you, forever it seemed

**Chorus:**

**C**                      **Cm**   **G**  
One summer never ends, one summer never began

**C**                      **Cm**   **G**  
It keeps me standing still, it takes all my will

**F**                      **Am** **G**  
And then suddenly last summer

**G**  
Sometimes I never leave, but sometimes I would

**F**                      **G**  
Sometimes I stay too long, sometimes I would

Sometimes it frightens me, sometimes it would

**F**                      **G**  
Sometimes I'm all alone and wish that I could

**(Chorus)**

**F**                      **Am** **G**  
And then suddenly last summer

**(second verse)**

**(Chorus)**

**F**                      **Am** **G**  
And then suddenly last summer

**F**                      **Am** **G**  
Until suddenly last summer

**F**                      **Am** **G**  
And then suddenly last summer

**F**                      **Am** **G**  
Until suddenly last summer

