

# Baby I Love Your Way Peter Framton



[4/4]

INTRO: [G] [Bm] 2x[Em] 2x[C] [F] [F7]

VERSE 1:

[G] Shadows grow so [Bm] long before my [Em] eyes,  
[Em] And they're [C] moving, [C] [F] Across the page [F7]  
[G] Suddenly the [Bm] day turns into [Em] night, [Em]  
[C] far away, [C] from the [F] city [F7] But [Bm] don't, [Bm]  
[E7] hesitate, [E7] Cause your [Am] love, [Am] Won't [D7] wait [D7]

CHORUS:

[G] Ooh, [D] Baby I love your [Am] way, Every [C] day  
[G] Wanna [D] tell you I love your [Am] way, Every [C] day  
[G] Wanna [D] be with you night and [Am] day, ay [C] yay

VERSE 2:

[G] Moon appears to [Bm] shine and light the [Em] sky,  
[Em] with the [C] help of [C] some [F] firefly [F7]  
[G] Wonder how they [Bm] have the power to  
[Em] shine, [Em] shine, shine shine  
[C] I can see them, [C] [F] Under the [F7] pine  
But [Bm] don't, [Bm] [E7] hesitate, [E7] Cause your  
[Am] love, [Am] Won't [D7] wait [D7]

CHORUS:

[G] Ooh, [D] Baby I love your [Am] way, Every [C] day  
[G] Wanna [D] tell you I love your [Am] way, Every [C] day  
[G] Wanna [D] be with you night and [Am] day, ay [C] yay

(ad lib) Instrumental: [G] [Bm] 2x[Em] 2x[C] [F] [F7]

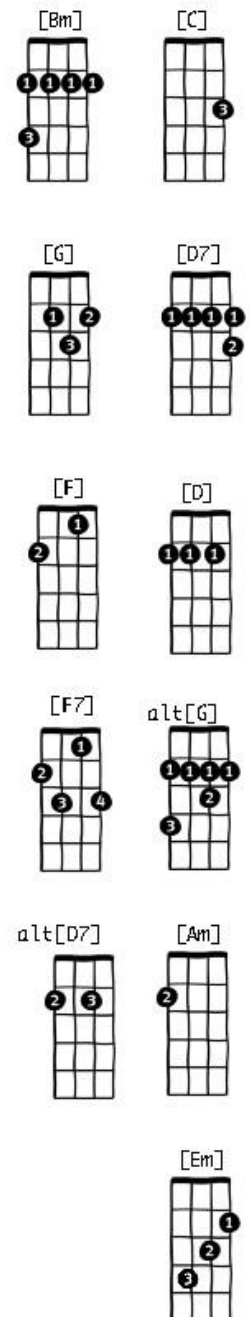
But [Bm] don't, [Bm] [E7] hesitate, Cause your  
[Am] love, [Am] Won't [D7] wait [D7]

VERSE 3:

[G] I can see the [Bm] sunset in your [Em] eyes,  
[Em] Brown and [C] [C] Grey, and [F] blue [F7] resides  
[G] Clouds are stalking [Bm] islands in the [Em] sun,  
[Em] I wish I could [C] buy one, [C] out of [F] season [F7]  
But [Bm] don't, [Bm] [E7] hesitate, [E7] Cause your  
[Am] love, [Am] Won't [D7] wait [D7]

2X CHORUS: and fade

[G] Ooh, [D] Baby I love your [Am] way, Every [C] day  
[G] Wanna [D] tell you I love your [Am] way, Every [C] day  
[G] Wanna [D] be with you night and [Am] day, ay [C] yay [G]



# Rocky Mountain High

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

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LLWD2WlvRQk> capo 2

**[D] [Em] [G] [D] [Em] [G] [A7]**

He was **[D]** born in the summer, of his **[Em]** twenty **[C]** seventh **[A]** year;  
Coming **[D]** home to a place he'd never **[Em]** been be-**[G]**fore  
He **[D]** left yesterday behind him,  
you might **[Em]** say he was **[C]** born a-**[A]**gain  
You might **[D]** say he found a key for **[Em]** every **[G]** door

When he **[D]** first came to the mountains, his **[Em]** life was **[C]** far a-**[A]**way;  
On the **[D]** road and hanging **[Em]** by a **[G]** song  
But the **[D]** string's already broken, and he **[Em]** doesn't **[C]** really **[A]** care;  
It keeps **[D]** changing fast, and it don't **[Em]** last for **[G]** long **[A]**

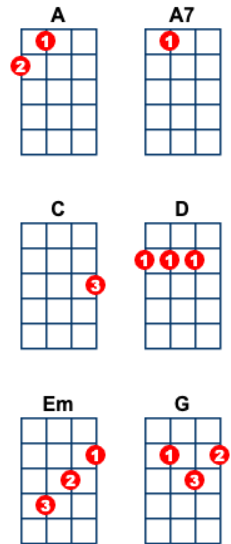
But the **[G]** Colorado **[A]** Rocky Mountain **[D]** high  
I've **[G]** seen it raining **[A]** fire in the **[D]** sky  
The **[G]** shadow from the **[A]** starlight is **[D]** softer than a **[G]** lul-**[A]**la-**[G]**by  
Rocky **[A]** Mountain **[D]** high, **[Em]** Colo-**[G]**rado  
Rocky **[A]** Mountain **[D]** high, **[Em]** Colo-**[G]**rado **[A7]**

He **[D]** climbed cathedral mountains, he saw **[Em]** silver **[C]** clouds be-**[A]**low;  
he saw **[D]** everything as far as **[Em]** you can **[G]** see  
And they **[D]** say that he got crazy once,  
and he **[Em]** tried to **[C]** touch the **[A]** sun;  
And he **[D]** lost a friend but **[Em]** kept the **[C]** memo-**[G]**ry

Now he **[D]** walks in quiet solitude, the **[Em]** forests **[C]** and the **[A]** streams;  
seeking **[D]** grace in every **[Em]** step he **[G]** takes  
His **[D]** sight has turned inside himself to **[Em]** try and **[C]** under-**[A]**stand;  
the se-**[D]**renity of a **[Em]** clear blue **[C]** mountain **[G]** lake

And the **[G]** Colorado **[A]** Rocky Mountain **[D]** high  
I've **[G]** seen it raining **[A]** fire in the **[D]** sky  
**[G]** talk to God and **[A]** listen to the **[D]** casu-**[G]**al **[A]** re-**[G]**ply  
Rocky **[A]** Mountain **[D]** high, **[Em]** Colo-**[G]**rado  
Rocky **[A]** Mountain **[D]** high, **[Em]** Colo-**[G]**rado **[A7]**

Now his **[D]** life is full of wonder,  
but his **[Em]** heart still **[C]** knows some **[A]** fear;  
of a **[D]** simple thing he **[Em]** cannot **[C]** compre-**[G]**hend  
Why they **[D]** try to tear the mountains down,



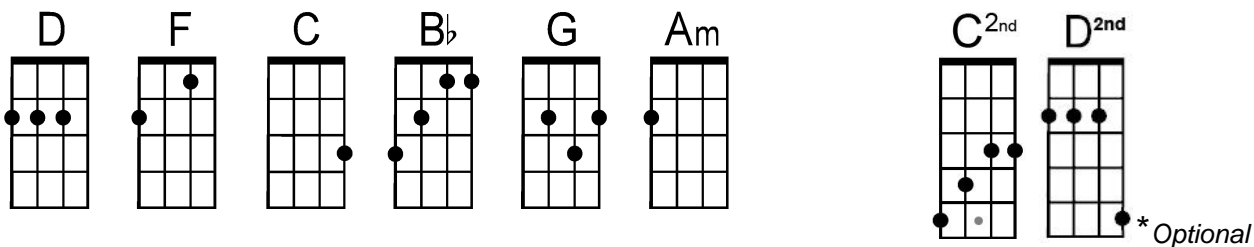
To [Em] bring in a [C] couple [A] more;  
more [D] people, more [Em] scars u-[C]pon the [G] land

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

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

# Mummers' Dance

by Loreena McKennitt



**Intro:** D . . . | F . . . | C . . . | D . . . | Bb . . . | C<sup>2nd</sup> . . . | D . . . | . . . . . |  
 D . . . | F . . . | C . . . | D . . . | Bb . . . | C<sup>2nd</sup> . . . | D . . . | . . . . . |  
 Oooooo Oooooo Oooooo Oooooo Oooooo Oooooo Oooooo

D . . . | C . . . | Am . . . | D . . .  
 When in— the spring-time of the year, when the trees— are crowned— with leaves—  
 D . . . | C . . . | Am . . . | D . . .  
 When the ash and oak and the birch and yew—, are dressed— in ribbons— fair—  
 D . . . | C . . . | Am . . . | D . . .  
 When owls— call— the breath-less moon, in the blue veil of the night—  
 D . . . | C . . . | Am . . . | D . . .  
 The shadows of— the trees— appear—, a—midst— the lantern— light—

**Chorus:** D<sup>2nd</sup> . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |  
 We've been ramb-ling all the night—, and some-time of this day-ay—  
 D<sup>2nd</sup> . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |  
 Now re—turn-ing back a—gain—, we bring— a gar-land gay-ay—  
 C . . . | Bb . C<sup>2nd</sup> . | D . . . | . . . . . | C . . . | Bb . Am . | D . . . | . . . . . |

D . . . | C . . . | Am . . . | D . . .  
 Who'll— go down to the shady— groves—, and summon the sha-dows there—?  
 D . . . | C . . . | Am . . . | D . . .  
 And tie a ribbon on those shelter-ing arms, in the spring-time of the year—?  
 D . . . | C . . . | Am . . . | D . . . |  
 The songs of birds seem to fill the wood—, that when— the fidd-ler plays—  
 D . . . | C . . . | Am . . . | D . . . |  
 All their voices— can be heard, long past— their woodland days—

**Chorus:** D<sup>2nd</sup> . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |  
 We've been ramb-ling all the night—, and some-time of this day-ay—  
 D<sup>2nd</sup> . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |  
 Now re—turn-ing back a—gain—, we bring— a gar-land gay-ay—  
 C . . . | Bb . C<sup>2nd</sup> . | D . . . | . . . . . | C . . . | Bb . Am . | D . . . | . . . . . |

**Instrumental:** D . . . | F . . . | C . . . | D . . . | Bb . . . | C<sup>2nd</sup> . . . | D . . . | . . . . . |  
 D . . . | F . . . | C . . . | D . . . | Bb . . . | C<sup>2nd</sup> . . . | D . . . | . . . . . |

|D . . . |C . . . |Am . . . |D . . .  
And so they linked their hands and danced, 'round in cir—cles and in rows—

|D . . . |C . . . |Am . . . |D . . .  
And so the journey of the night de—scends, when all the shades are gone—

|D . . . |C . . . |Am . . . |D . . .  
A gar—land gay, we bring you here, and at your door we stand—

|D . . . |C . . . |Am . . . |D . . .  
It is a sprout, well—budd—ed out, the work of na—ture's hand—

**Chorus:** D<sup>2nd</sup> . . . |C . . . |G . . . |D . . . |  
We've been ramb—ling all the night—, and some—time of this day—ay—

D<sup>2nd</sup> . . . |C . . . |G . . . |D . . . |  
Now re—turn—ing back a—gain—, we bring— a gar—land gay—ay—

D<sup>2nd</sup> . . . |C . . . |G . . . |D . . . |  
We've been ramb—ling all the night—, and some—time of this day—ay—

D<sup>2nd</sup> . . . |C . . . |G . . . |D . . . |  
Now re—turn—ing back a—gain—, we bring— a gar—land gay—ay—

C . . . |Bb . Am . |D . . . | . . . |C . . . |Bb . Am . |D . . . | . . . |

**Outro:** D . . . |F . . . |C . . . |D . . . |Bb . . . |C<sup>2nd</sup> . . . |D . . . | . . . |  
Ooooo Ooooo Ooooo Ooooo Ooooo Ooooo Ooooo

D . . . |F . . . |C . . . |D . . . |Bb . . . |C<sup>2nd</sup> . . . |D . . . | . . . |D\  
Ooooo Ooooo Ooooo Ooooo Ooooo Ooooo Ooooo

*PUSSYWILLOWS, CAT-TAILS*

(Anth 16)

**Em**                    **D**                    **C**                    **Em**  
PUSSY WILLOWS, CAT-TAILS, SOFT WINDS AND ROSES  
**Em**                    **D**                    **C**                    **Em**  
RAIN-POOLS IN THE WOODLAND, WATER TO MY KNEES  
**Am7**                **D**                    **G**                    **E**  
SHIVERING, QUIVERING, THE WARM BREATH OF SPRING  
**Em**                    **D**                    **C**                    **Em**    **A, Am, Em, Em**  
PUSSY WILLOWS, CAT-TAILS, SOFT WINDS AND ROSES.

**Em**                    **D**                    **C**                    **Em**  
CATBIRDS AND CORN FIELDS, DAYDREAMS TOGETHER  
**Em**                    **D**                    **C**                    **Em**  
RIDING ON THE ROADSIDE THE DUST GETS IN YOUR EYES  
**Am7**                **D**                    **G**                    **E**  
REVELING, DISHEVELING, THE SUMMER NIGHTS CAN BRING  
**Em**                    **D**                    **C**                    **Em**    **A, Am, Em, Em**  
PUSSY WILLOWS, CAT-TAILS, SOFT WINDS AND ROSES.

**Em**                    **D**                    **C**                    **Em**  
SLANTED RAYS AND COLORED DAYS, STARK BLUE HORIZONS  
**Em**                    **D**                    **C**                    **Em**  
NAKED LIMBS AND WHEAT-BINS, HAZY AFTERNOONS.  
**Am7**                **D**                    **G**                    **E**  
VOICING, REJOICING, THE WINE CUPS DO BRING  
**Em**                    **D**                    **C**                    **Em**    **A, Am, Em, Em**  
PUSSY WILLOWS, CAT-TAILS, SOFT WINDS AND ROSES.

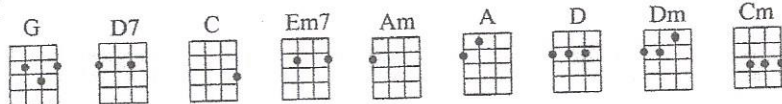
**Em**                    **D**                    **C**                    **Em**  
HARSH NIGHTS AND CANDLE LIGHTS, WOOD FIRES A-BLAZIN'  
**Em**                    **D**                    **C**                    **Em**  
SOFT LIPS AND FINGERTIPS RESTING IN MY SOUL  
**Am7**                **D**                    **G**                    **E**  
TREASURING, REMEMBERING, THE PROMISE OF SPRING  
**Em**                    **D**                    **C**                    **Em**    **A, Am, Em, Em**  
PUSSY WILLOWS, CAT-TAILS, SOFT WINDS AND ROSES.

# Edelweiss

Music by  
RICHARD RODGERS

Words by  
OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II

FIRST NOTE



Slowly

G D7 G C G Em7 Am

E - del - weiss, e - del - weiss, ev - 'ry morn - ing you greet

D7 G D7 G C G

me. Small and white, clean and bright, you look

D7 G D7 G

hap - py to meet me. Blossom of snow, may you bloom and

C A D D7 G Dm

grow, bloom and grow for - ev - er. Edelweiss,

C Cm G D7 G

e - del - weiss, bless my home - land for - ev - er.

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# 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

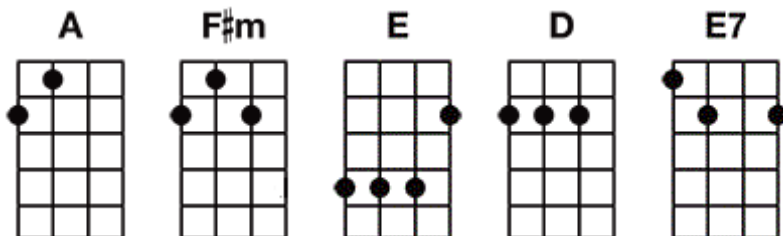
Country (A) roads... take me (E7) home  
To the (F#m) place... I be (D) long  
West Vir(A) ginia... mountain ma(E) ma  
Take me (D) home... country (A) roads

(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

# These Are Days Ukulele Chords by Natalie Merchant of 10000 Maniacs Tabs

D **D/G** D **D/G** D **D/G** A G D **D/G** D **D/G**

These are the days whooawhooa

D G D A  
These are days you'll remember.

Bm A G D  
Never before and never since, I promise,

Bm A G  
Will the whole world be warm as this,

D A G  
And as you feel it, you'll know it's true,

D **Bm - A** G  
That you, are blessed & lucky.

G D **Bm - A**  
It's true, that you, are touched by something,

A G D **D/G** D **D/G**  
That'll grow and bloom, in you-oo-oo.

D G D A  
These are days that you'll remember.

Bm A G D  
When May is rushing over you with desire,

Bm A G  
To be part of the miracles you see,

D A G  
In every hour, you'll know it's true,

D **Bm - A** G  
That you, are blessed & lucky.

G D **Bm - A**  
It's true, that you, are touched by something

A G D **D/G** D **D/G**  
That'll grow and bloom in you-oo-oo.

D **D/G** D **D/G** A  
These are days. These are the days,

G D Bm  
You might fill with laughter Oh, until you break.

A G D Bm A  
These days you might feel a shaft of light-make its way across your face.

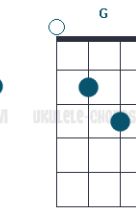
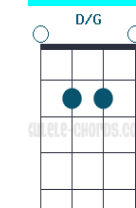
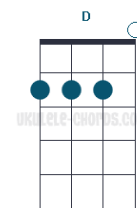
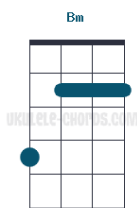
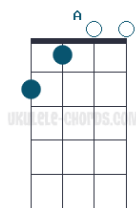
G D  
And when you do, then you'll know how it was meant to be.

Bm A  
See the signs and know their meaning,

G D  
It's true, then you'll know how it was meant to be-

Bm A G D  
Hear the signs and know they're speaking to you. To you-oo-oo!

**D/G** D **D/G** D **D/G** D\*



**Katmandu** - Bob Seger

[D] [G] [D]

I think I'm goin' to [G]Katmandu  
That s [G7]really really where I'm [D7]goin' [D]to  
if I ever get [A7]out of here  
That what I'm gonna [D]do

[D7] [G]

K-k-k-k-k-katmandu  
I think it's [G7]really where I'm [D7]goin' [D]to  
if I ever get [A7]out of here  
I'm goin' to Katman[D]du

I got no kick against the [G]West Coast  
Warner Brothers are such [D]good hosts  
I raise my whiskey glass, and [A7]give 'em a toast  
I'm sure they know it's [D]true

I got no rap against [G]southern states  
Every time I been there [D]it's been great  
But now I'm leaving and I [A7]can't be late  
And to myself be [D]true

That's why I'm goin' to [G]Katmandu  
Up to the [G7]mountains where I'm [D7]goin' [D]to  
Hey, if I ever get [A7]out of here  
That what I'm gonna [D]do

[D7] [G]

K-k-k-k-k-katmandu  
it's really, [G7]really where I'm [D7]goin' [D]to  
if I ever get [A7]out of here  
I'm goin' to Katman[D]du

I got no quarrel with the [G]Midwest  
The folks out there have given [D]me their best  
I've lived there all my life, I've [A7] been their guest  
I sure have loved it, [D]too

I'm tired of looking at the [G]TV news  
I'm tired of driving hard and [D]payin' dues  
I figure, baby, I got [A7]nothin' to lose  
I'm tired of being [D]blue

That's why I'm goin' to [G]Katmandu  
Up to the [G7]mountains where I'm [D7]goin' [D]to  
Hey, if I ever get [A7]out of here  
That what I'm gonna [D]do

[D7] [G]

K-k-k-k-k-katmandu  
Take me baby, [G7]cause I m [D7]going with [D]you  
if I ever get [A7]out of here  
I'm goin' to Katman[D]du

I ain't got nothin' 'gainst the [G]East Coast  
You want some people, well they [D]got the most  
New York City's like a [A7]friendly old ghost  
You seem to pass right [D]through

I know I'm gonna miss the [G]USA  
I guess I'll miss it every [D]single day  
But no one loves me here [A7]any way  
I know my plane is [D]due

The one that's going to [G]Katmandu  
Up to the [G7]mountains where I'm [D7]goin' [D]to  
Hey, if I ever get [A7]out of here

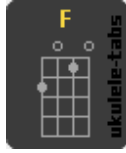
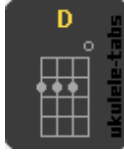
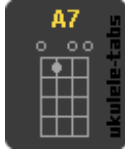
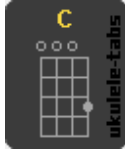
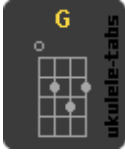
That what I'm gonna[D] do

[D7] [G]

K-k-k-k-k-katmandu  
really, [G7]really [D7]goin' [D]to  
if I ever get [A7]out of here  
[B]if I ever get out of here  
if I ever get [C7]out of here[A7]  
I'm goin' to Katman[D]du[D][G][D]

# HERE COMES THE SUN

UKE TAB BY *THE BEATLES*



```
dodododo = G|-----|
            C|-----|
            E|---3---3-|
            A|-2---0---|
```

**G**

Here comes the sun (doo doo doo doo)

**C** **A7**

Here comes the sun, and I say

**G**

It's all right

```
G|-----|
C|-2h4----2----0-----2-|
E|----3----3----3---3-2-0---|
A|-----0-----0-----0-----|
```

**G** **C**

Little darling, it's been a long

**D**

cold lonely winter

**G**

Little darling, it feels like

**C** **D**

years since it's been here

**G**

Here comes the sun (dodododo)

**C** **A7**

Here comes the sun, and I say

**G**

It's all right

```
G|-----|
C|-2h4----2----0-----2-|
E|----3----3----3---3-2-0---|
A|-----0-----0-----0-----|
```

**G**

Little darling, the smiles

**C** **D**

returning to the faces

**G**

Little darling, it seems like

**C** **D**

years since it's been here



**G**  
Here comes the sun (dodododo)

**C** **A7**  
Here comes the sun, and I say

**G**  
It's all right

G|-----|  
C|-2h4----2----0-----2-|  
E|-----3-----3-----3---3-2-0---|  
A|-----0-----0-----0-----|

**Bb F C G D**  
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes  
**Bb F C G D**  
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes  
**Bb F C G D** Sun, sun, sun, here it comes

**Bb F C G D**  
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes  
**Bb F C G D**  
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes

**G C**  
Little darling, I feel that ice is  
**D**  
slowly melting

**G C**  
Little darling, it seems like  
**D**  
years since it's been clear

**G**  
Here comes the sun (dodododo)

**C** **A7**  
Here comes the sun, and I say

**G**  
It's all right

G|-----|  
C|-2h4----2----0-----2-|  
E|-----3-----3-----3---3-2-0---|  
A|-----0-----0-----0-----|

**G**  
Here comes the sun (dodododo)

**C** **A7**  
Here comes the sun, and I say

**G**  
It's all right

**G C**  
It's all right



Ribbon Of Darkness Over Me - Gordon Lightfoot

C C G G G7 G7 C C C7 C7 F F C G C C

C C G G  
Ribbon of darkness over me  
G7 G7 C C  
Since my true love walked out the door  
C7 C7 F F  
Tears I never had before  
C G C C  
Ribbon of darkness over me

C C G G  
Clouds a-gatherin' o'er my head  
G7 G7 C C  
That kill the day and hide the sun  
C7 C7 F F  
That shroud the night when day is done  
C G C C  
Ribbon of darkness over me

Dm Dm C C  
Rain is falling on the meadow  
Dm Dm C C  
Where once my love and I did lie  
Dm Dm C C  
Now she is gone from the meadow  
Dm Em F G G  
My love good-bye

C C G G  
Ribbon of darkness over me  
G7 G7 C C  
Where once the world was young as spring  
C7 C7 F F  
Where flowers did bloom and birds did sing  
C G C C  
Ribbon of darkness over me

Dm Dm C C  
Here in this cold room a-lyin'  
Dm Dm C C  
Don't want to see no one but you  
Dm Dm C C  
Lord I wish I could be dyin'  
Dm Em F G G  
To for-get you

C C G G  
Oh how I wish your heart could see  
G7 G7 C C  
How mine just aches and breaks all day  
C7 C7 F F  
Come on home and take away  
C G C C\*  
This ribbon of darkness over me

\* = SINGLE STRUM

# Hello Muddah Hello Faddah Allan Sherman

Hear this song at: [http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EzErh\\_s62Wk](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EzErh_s62Wk) (play along with capo at third fret)

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

Intro: [G] [D] [D7] [G] [B7] [C] [G] [D] [G]

[G] Hello Muddah hello [D] Faddah  
Here I [D7] am at camp Gra[G]nada  
Camp is [F#7] very enter[Bm]taining  
And they [D] say we'll have some [A] fun if it stops [D] raining [D7]

I went [G] hiking with Joe [D] Spivey  
He de[D7]veloped poison [G] ivy  
You re[B7]member Leonard [C] Skinner  
He got [G] ptomaine poisoning [D7] last night after [G] dinner

All the [G] counsellors hate the [D] waiters  
And the [D7] lake has alli[G]gators  
And the [F#7] head coach wants no [Bm] sissies  
So he [D] reads to us from [A] something called U[D]lysses [D7]

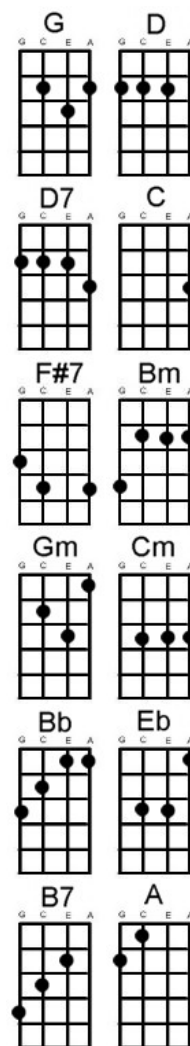
Now I [G] don't want this should [D] scare ya'  
But my [D7] bunkmate has mal[G]aria  
You re[B7]member Jeffery [C] Hardy  
They're a[G]bout to organ[D7]ize a searching [G] party

[Gm] Take me [Cm] home oh Muddah Faddah  
[Gm] Take me [Cm] home I hate Granada  
[Gm] Don't leave [Bb] me out in the forest [Cm] where  
I might get [Eb] eaten by a [D] bear

[Gm] Take me [Cm] home I promise I will  
[Gm] Not make [Cm] noise or mess the house with  
[Gm] Other [Bb] boys oh please don't make me [Cm] stay  
I've been here [Bb] one [Cm] whole [D7] day

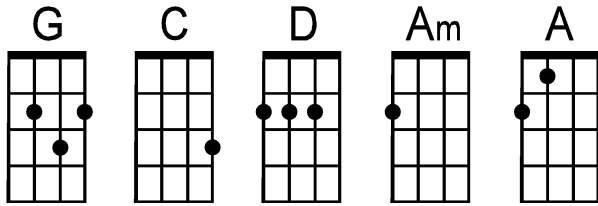
Dearest [G] Fadduh Darling [D] Muddah  
How's my [D7] precious little [G] bruddah  
Let me [F#7] come home if you [Bm] miss me  
I would [D] even let Aunt [A] Bertha hug and [D] kiss me [D7]

Wait a [G] minute it's stopped [D] hailing  
Guys are [D7] swimming guys are [G] sailing  
Playing [B7] baseball gee that's [C] bettah  
Muddah [G] Faddah kindly [D7] disregard this [G] letter



# Ripple

By Robert Hunter & Jerry Garcia (1970)



Strum: d d u u d u  
1 2 & - & 4 &

## Intro:

Intro: G C G

A: 0-2-0-2 0

E: 3 3-0 0-2-3 3-0 0-2-3-0

C: 0-2 2

G: 4-2-4

Intro: G C G D C G

A: 0-2-0-2 0-2-2-3-0 0

E: 3 3-0 3 0-3-3 3

C: 0-2

G: 4-2-4

G C

If my words did glow with the go-old of sun-shine

and my tunes were pla-yed on the harp un-strung

Would you hear my voice come thro-ugh the mu-sic?

G D C G

Would you hold i-it near as it were your own?

C

It's a hand-me-down The thou-ghts are bro-ken

Per-haps they're better left un-sung

C

I don't know don't re-eally ca-re

G D C G

Let there be songs to fill the air

A: 2-0

E: 3

Chorus: Am D

Ri-ipple in still wa-a-ter

G C A D

Where there is no peb-ble tossed Nor wind to blow

G C

Reach out your hand if your cu-up be emp-ty

G

If your cup is full may it be a gain

Let it be— known— there i— is a foun— tain—

**G** that— was not made— **D** **C** by the— hands of men **G**

There is a— road— no si— mple high— way—

Be— tween— the dawn— and the dark— of— night **G**

And if you— go— no o— one may fol— low— **C**

**G** That— path is for— **D** **C** your steps a— lone— **G**

A—2—0—  
E—3

**Chorus: Am** Ri— ip— ple in— still wa— a— ter— **D**

**G** Where there is no peb— ble **C** tossed **A** Nor wind— to— blow— **D**

**G** You who— choose— to le— ead must fol— low— **C**

But if— you fall— you fall— a— lone— **G**

If you should stand— then who— o's to guide— you— ? **C**

**G** If I— kne— ew the way— **D** **C** I would— take you home **G**

**Ending: G** Lada da da Daa— La da— ah da Da— Da— **C**

Lada Da— da dada— Lada Da— Da— Da **G**

Lada da da Daa— La da— ah da Da— Da— **C**

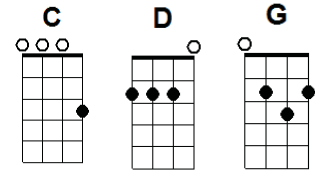
**G** La— Da Da Da— **D** **C** La— da— Da Da **G\** Daa—



# Garden Song by David Mallett

Intro: C D G

G C G C D G  
 Inch by inch, row by row, gonna make this garden grow  
 C D G C D  
 All it takes is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground  
 G C G C D G  
 Inch by Inch, row by row, someone bless these seeds I sow  
 C D G C D G  
 Someone warm them from below 'til the rain comes tumblin' down



G C G C D G  
 Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones, man is made of dreams and bones  
 C D G C D  
 Need a place to call my own, 'cause the time is close at hand  
 G C G C D G  
 Grain for grain, sun and rain, find my way in nature's chain  
 C D G C D G  
 Tune my body and my brain, to the music of the land

G C G C D G  
 Plant your rows straight and long, season with a prayer and song  
 C D G C D  
 Mother Earth will make you strong if you give her love and care  
 G C G C D G  
 Old crow watchin' hungrily from his perch in yonder tree  
 C D G C D G  
 In my garden I'm as free as that feathered thief up there

G C G C D G  
 Inch by inch, row by row, gonna make this garden grow  
 C D G C D  
 All it takes is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground  
 G C G C D G  
 Inch by Inch, row by row, someone bless these seeds I sow  
 C D G C D G  
 Someone warm them from below 'til the rain comes tumblin' down

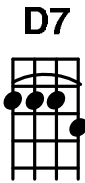
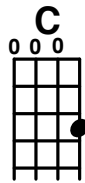
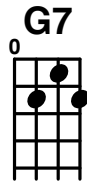
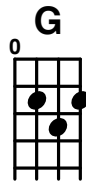
G C D G  
 'Til the rain comes tumblin' down

G

Key

# KU'U HOME 'O KAHALU'U

Words and Music by Jerry Santos



Guest Conductor: Mike McVay

(Verse 1)

G

C

G

I remember days when we were younger.

C

G

We used to catch o'opu in the mountain stream.

C

G

'Round the Ko'olau hills we'd ride on horseback.

G

C

G

G7

So long ago it seems it was a dream.

C

G

(Hui)

Last night I dreamt I was returning,

C

G

And my heart called out to you.

C

G

But I fear you won't be like I left you.

D7

G

Me ke aloha, ku'u home 'o Kahalu'u.

G

C

G

(Verse 2)

I remember days when we were wiser.

C

G

When our world was small enough for dreams.

C

G

And you have lingered there my sister,

C

G

G7

And I no longer can it seems.

# KU'U HOME 'O KAHALU'U

Words and Music by Jerry Santos

C G (Hui)  
Last night I dreamt I was returning,

C G  
And my heart called out to you.

C G  
But I fear I am not as I left.

D7 G  
Me ke aloha, ku'u home 'o Kahalu'u.

*(Instrumental interlude)*

D7 G (Bridge)  
Change is a strange thing it cannot be denied.

D7  
It can help you find yourself,

G  
Or make you lose your pride.

C G  
Move with it slowly, as on the road we go.

C D7  
Please do not hold onto me, we all must go alone.

G C G (Verse 3)  
I remember days when we were smiling.

C G  
When we laughed and sang the whole night long.

C G  
And I will greet you as I find you,

C G G7  
With the sharing of a brand new song.

# KU'U HOME 'O KAHALU'U

Words and Music by Jerry Santos

C G (Hui)  
**Last night I dreamt I was returning,**

C G  
**And my heart called out to you.**

C G  
**To please accept me as you'll find me.**

D7 G  
**Me ke aloha, ku'u home 'o Kahalu'u.**

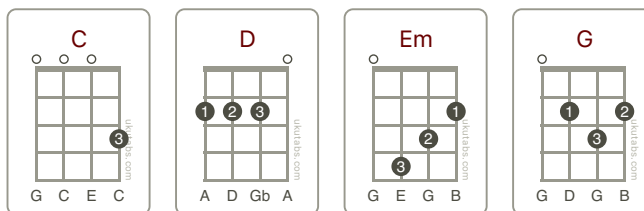
D7 G (Pau)  
**Me ke aloha, ku'u home 'o Kahalu'u.**

D7 G  
**Me ke aloha, ku'u home 'o Kahalu'u.**

*One of the great songs of the 1970s, Ku'u Home 'O Kahalu'u eloquently addresses the conflicting attitudes toward change and memory at the heart of traditional culture. Like many of the most successful pop songs, it is at once both candidly personal and strikingly universal. Jerry Santos wrote it and first recorded it with the late Robert Beaumont as the popular duo Olomana on their 1976 album LIKE A SEABIRD IN THE WIND (Seabird Sound). As reflected by the song, the group Olomana has always been involved in deep community issues, combining political, social and artistic ideals of the highest order. The Hawaiian word 'o'opu refers to Gobi fishes, Ko'olau refers to the Ko'olau Range on O'ahu; and the last phrase of each chorus (and the song title) "Me ke aloha ku'u home o Kahalu'u" means "Love for my home, Kahalu'u."*

# BLISTER IN THE SUN

## VIOLENT FEMMES



### Intro:

```
xA |-----2--3--2--|-----2--2-3--2--|-----2--3--2-----|
xE |--3-----|--3-----|--3-----3--|
xD |-----|-----|-----|
xG |-----|-----|-----|
```

### Verse:

**G** **C** **G** **C** **G** **C** **G**  
When I'm a walkin' I strut my stuff, then I'm so strung out.  
**G** **C** **G** **C** **G** **C** **G**  
I'm high as a kite, I just might stop to check you out.

### Chorus:

**Em** **C**  
Let me go on, like a blister in the sun.  
**Em** **C** **D**  
Let me go on, big hands I know your the one.

### Verse:

**G** **C** **G** **C** **G** **C** **G**  
Body beats, I stain my sheets. I don't even know why.  
**G** **C** **G** **C** **G** **C** **G**  
My girlfriend she at the end, she is starting to cry.

### Chorus:

**Em** **C**  
Let me go on, like a blister in the sun.  
**Em** **C** **D**  
Let me go on, big hands I know your the one.

### Verse:

**G** **C** **G** **C** **G** **C** **G**  
When I'm a walkin' I strut my stuff, then I'm so strung out.  
**G** **C** **G** **C** **G** **C** **G**  
I'm high as a kite, I just might stop to check you out.

### Verse:

G C G C G C G  
Body beats, I stain my sheets. I don't even know why.  
G C G C G C G  
My girlfriend she at the end, she is starting to cry.

**Verse:**

G C G C G C G  
When I'm a walkin' I strut my stuff, then I'm so strung out.  
G C G C G C G  
I'm high as a kite, I just might stop to check you out.

**Chorus:**

Em C  
Let me go on, like a blister in the sun.  
Em C D  
Let me go on, big hands I know your the one.

This arrangement for the song is the author's own work and represents their interpretation of the song. You may only use this for private study, scholarship, or research. UkuTabs does not own any songs, lyrics or arrangements posted and/or printed. This arrangement was downloaded for free on UkuTabs.com.

**The Cuckoo by Pentangle** from their 1969 album "Basket of Light"  
(1<sup>st</sup> published in 1847 edition of *Popular Rhymes of Scotland*)

(slow waltz time) *Intro: Dm Am Dm Am*

*Dm C G Dm Am*  
Oh, the Cuckoo she's a pretty bird, she sings as she flies.  
*Dm C G Dm Am*  
She bringeth good tidings, she telleth no lies  
*F C Gm Dm Am*  
She sippeth white flowers for to keep her voice clear  
*Bb F Gm Gm Dm Am Dm Am*  
And the more she singeth "cuckoo", the summer draweth near

---

*Dm C G Dm Am*  
As I was a-walking and talking one day  
*Dm C G Dm Am*  
I met my own true love as he came that way  
*F C Gm Dm Am*  
Oh the meeting was a pleasure, though the courting was a woe  
*Bb F Gm Gm Dm Am Dm Am*  
For I've found him false hearted, he'd kiss me, and then he'd go.

---

*Dm C G Dm Am*  
I wish I was a scholar and could handle the pen.  
*Dm C G Dm Am*  
I'd write to my lover and to all roving men  
*F C Gm Dm Am*  
I would tell them of the grief and woe that attend on their lies  
*Bb F Gm Gm Dm Am Dm Am*  
I would wish them have pity on the flower, when it dies

---

*Dm C G Dm Am*  
Oh, the Cuckoo she's a pretty bird, she sings as she flies.  
*Dm C G Dm Am*  
She bringeth good tidings, she telleth no lies  
*F C Gm Dm Am*  
She sippeth white flowers for to keep her voice clear  
*Bb F Gm Dm Am Dm Am*  
And the more she singeth "cuckoo", the summer draweth near  
*Bb F Gm Gm Dm Am Dm Am Dm\**  
And the more she singeth "cuckoo", the summer draweth near

# 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.

