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OUR SPONSORS



# 2 & 3 Chord SONGBOOK

2015-16





## Denver Ukulele Community

Meets at Swallow Hill Music Association in the Café (downstairs)  
71 East Yale Avenue, Denver, CO

3<sup>rd</sup> and 5<sup>th</sup> Saturdays of each month from 10:30am to 12:30pm

10:30 – 11:00 2 & 3 Chord Songs

11:00 – 12:00 Song Circle

12:00 – 12:30 Showcase/Guest Speaker

Website: [www.den-uke.com](http://www.den-uke.com)

Contact: Doug Brown at [uke.skywalker@yahoo.com](mailto:uke.skywalker@yahoo.com)

**All levels welcome!**

Ukers bring 2&3 song book and monthly theme packet  
(Available on DUC website)

### Other Uke Gatherings

#### **Arvada Ukulele Song Circle**

Meets 4<sup>th</sup> Tuesday of each month

7:00-9:00pm

Hosted by Tracy and Alan

Contact: [ukefied2@yahoo.com](mailto:ukefied2@yahoo.com)

[http://launch.groups.yahoo.com/group/Arvada\\_CO\\_Ukulele\\_Song\\_Circle/](http://launch.groups.yahoo.com/group/Arvada_CO_Ukulele_Song_Circle/)

#### **Boulder Ukulele Group**

Meets 2<sup>nd</sup> Saturday of each month

10:30am-12:00pm

Hosted by Sarah Goodroad

Contact: 303-250-7660

<http://www.boulderukulelegroup.com>

#### **Fort Uke**

Meets 1<sup>st</sup> Saturday of each month

9:30am-11:30am

Everyday Joe's, 144 S. Mason St., Ft. Collins

Hosted by John Hamilton

<http://www.meetup.com/FortUKE/>

#### **Rocky Mountain Ukulele Orchestra**

Meets every Sunday

2pm-3pm (New members)

Lakewood Cultural Center,

470 S. Allison Pkwy, Lakewood

<http://www.ukuleleorchestra.org>

Email link on website-Please email before 1<sup>st</sup> visit

#### **Dakine** (Authentic Hawaiian Music)-**Free Ukulele Workshop**

Meets 2<sup>nd</sup> Sunday of each month

2:00pm - 5:00pm

Pikes Perk Coffee, 5965 Academy Blvd. #203, Co. Springs

Hosted by Keoni

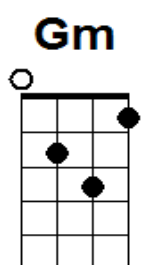
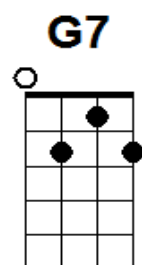
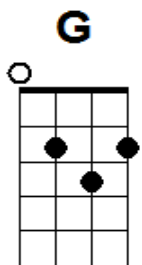
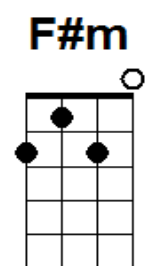
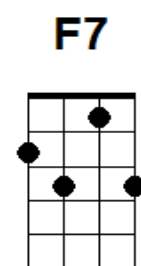
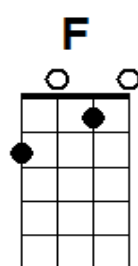
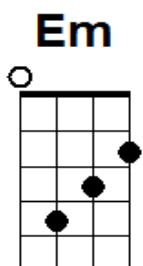
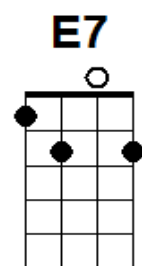
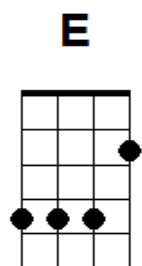
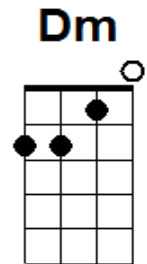
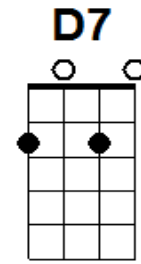
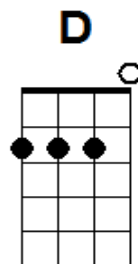
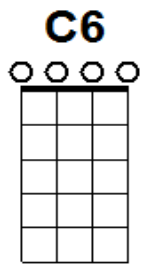
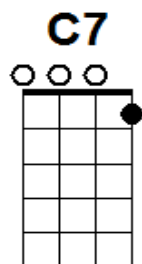
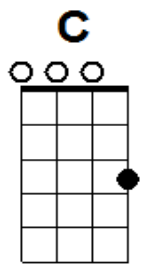
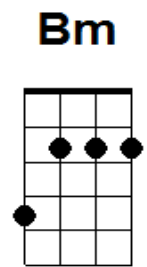
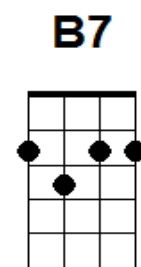
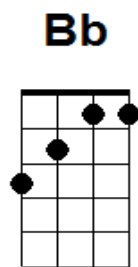
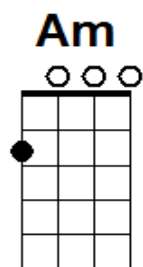
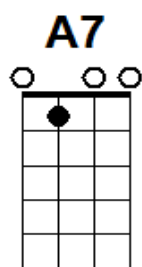
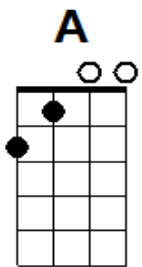
[hopukeh@hotmail.com](mailto:hopukeh@hotmail.com)



## Denver Ukulele Community

### Common Ukulele Chords

C Tuning (gcea)





## Denver Ukulele Community Songbook Index

| Song                                            | Chords       |
|-------------------------------------------------|--------------|
| Brand New Key                                   | C, F, G7     |
| Calico Pie                                      | C, F, G7     |
| Day-O (The Banana Boat Song)                    | C, F, G7     |
| Don't Worry Be Happy                            | Am, C, G     |
| Fifty-Ninth Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy) | Am, C, G     |
| Garden Song                                     | C, D, G      |
| Going up the Country                            | A, D, E7     |
| Happy Birthday                                  | C, F, G7     |
| Iko Iko                                         | D, G         |
| I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles)                        | A, D, G      |
| Jamaica Farewell                                | C, F, G      |
| Jambalaya                                       | D7, G        |
| King of the Road                                | C, C7, F, G7 |
| Kookaburra                                      | C, F         |
| Lion Sleeps Tonight, The                        | A7, D, G     |
| More We Get Together, The                       | C7, F        |
| Old Time Rock & Roll                            | C, D, G      |
| Proud Mary                                      | D, Em, G     |
| Rock This Town                                  | A, D, G      |
| Shady Grove                                     | Am, G        |
| Surfin' USA                                     | A7, D, G     |
| Sweet Home Alabama                              | C, D, G      |
| This Land is Your Land                          | A7, D, G     |
| Volcano                                         | Bb, C7, F    |
| Your Mama Don't Dance                           | C, F7, G7    |

## Brand New Key (Melanie Safka)



Intro: **C** **G7** **C**  
(I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key)

**C**  
I rode my bicycle past your window last night

**G7**  
I roller skated to your door at daylight

**C**  
It almost seems like you're avoiding me

**F** **G7**  
I'm okay alone, but you've got something I need

**C**  
Well, I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

I think that we should get together and try them out ya see

**F**  
I've been lookin' around awhile, you got something for me

**C** **G7** **C**  
Oh! I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

**C**  
I ride my bike, I roller skate, don't drive no car

**G7**  
Don't go too fast, but I go pretty far

**C**  
For somebody who don't drive well, I've been all around the world

**F** **G7**  
Some people say, I've done all right for a girl

**C**  
Well, I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

I think that we should get together and try them out ya see

**F**  
I've been lookin' around awhile, you got something for me

**C** **G7** **C**  
Oh! I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

**C**  
I asked your mother if you were at home

**G7**  
She said, yes, but you weren't alone

**C**  
Oh, sometimes I think that you're avoiding me

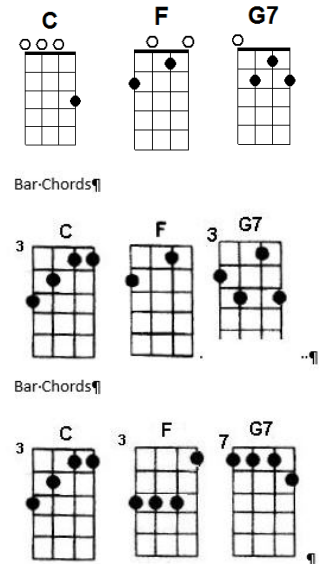
**F** **G7**  
I'm okay alone, but you've got something I need

**C**  
Well, I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

I think that we should get together and try them out ya see

**F**  
La la la la la la la, la la la la la

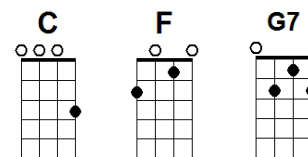
**C** **G7** **C**  
Oh! I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key



## Calico Pie (Natalie Merchant – “Leave Your Sleep”)

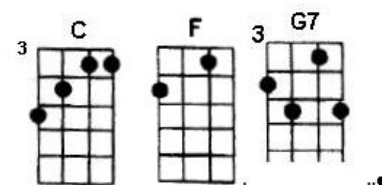
### Intro: Chords of whole verse

C F C  
 Calico Pie, the little Birds fly, down to the Calico Tree,  
 F C F C F C  
 Wings of blue, singing 'Tilly-Tilly-loo!', 'til away they flew  
 G7 C  
 But they never came back to me!



Bar-Chords¶

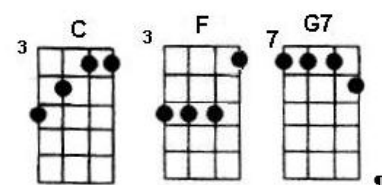
C F C  
 Calico Jam, the little Fish swam, over the Syllabub Sea,  
 F C F C F C  
 He took off his hat, to the Sole and the Sprat, and the Willeby-Wat,  
 G7 C  
 But he never came back to me!



Bar-Chords¶

### Chorus:

C  
 He (they) never came back, never came back,  
 F C  
 He (they) never came, he (they) never came back to me.  
 C  
 He (they) never came back, never came back,  
 F C  
 He (they) never came, he (they) never came back to me.  
 G7 (tremolo)  
 Oh, he (they) never came back



C F C  
 Calico Ban, the little Mice ran, to be ready for tea,  
 F C F C F C  
 Flippity flup, they drank it all up, and danced in the cup,  
 G7 C  
 But they never came back to me!

### Chorus

C F C  
 Calico Drum, the Grasshoppers come, the Butterfly, Beetle, and Bee,  
 F C F C F C  
 Over the ground, around and around, with a hop and a bound,  
 G7 C  
 But they never came back to me!

### (6X, then Ending)

C  
 Oh, they never came back, never came back,  
 F C  
 They never came, they never came back to me.

### Ending:

G7 (tremolo)  
 Oh, they never came back

## Day-O (The Banana Boat Song) by Irving Burgie and William Attaway



**Note:** Split group between first part of line and "Daylight come..."

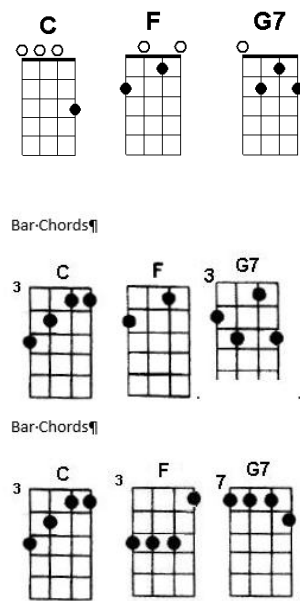
C G7 C  
Day-o day-o, daylight come and me wan' go home  
C G7 F C G7 C  
Day, me say day, me say day, me say day, me say day, me say daaay-o  
G7 C  
Daylight come and me wan' go home  
G7 C  
Daylight come and me wan' go home

C G7 C  
Work all night on a drink of rum, Daylight come and me wan' go home  
G7 C  
Stack banana 'til de morning come, Daylight come and me wan' go home  
G7 C G7 C  
Come, Mister tally man, tally me banana, Daylight come and me wan' go home  
G7 C G7 C  
Come, Mister tally man, tally me banana, Daylight come and me wan' go home

C G7 C  
Lift six-hand, seven-hand, eight-hand bunch, Daylight come and me wan' go home  
G7 C  
Six-hand, seven-hand, eight-hand bunch, Daylight come and me wan' go home  
G7 C  
Day, me say daaay-o, Daylight come and me wan' go home  
G7 F C G7 C  
Day, me say day, me say day, me say daylight come and me wan' go home

C G7 C  
A beautiful bunch of ripe banana, Daylight come and me wan' go home  
G7 C  
Hide the deadly black tarantula, Daylight come and me wan' go home  
G7 C  
Day, me say daaay-o, Daylight come and me wan' go home  
G7 F C G7 C  
Day, me say day, me say day, me say daylight come and me wan' go home  
G7 C G7 C  
Come, Mister tally man, tally me banana, Daylight come and me wan' go home  
G7 C G7 C  
Come, Mister tally man, tally me banana, Daylight come and me wan' go home

C G7 C  
Day-o daaay-o, Daylight come and me wan' go home  
C G7 F C G7 C  
Day, me say day, me say day, me say day, me say day, me say daaay-o  
G7 C  
Daylight come and me wan' go home  
G7 C  
Daylight come and me wan' go home

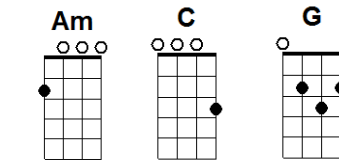


# Don't Worry, Be Happy by Bobby McFerrin



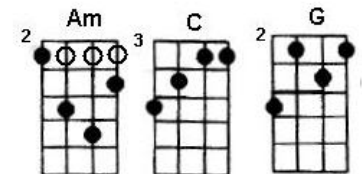
Intro: (whistling or kazoos) G Am C G (2X)

G  
Here's a little song I wrote,  
Am  
You might want to sing it note for note  
C G  
Don't worry, be happy



Bar-Chords

G  
In every life we have some trouble,  
Am  
But when you worry, you make double  
C G  
Don't worry, be happy, don't worry, be happy now



G Am C G  
Oooooooooo (Don't Worry) ooooo (Be Happy) oooh... don't worry, be happy! (2X)

G  
Ain't got no place to lay your head,  
Am  
Somebody came and took your bed  
C G  
Don't worry, be happy

G  
The landlord say your rent is late,  
Am  
He may have to litigate  
C G  
Don't worry, be happy

Kazoos:  
G Am C G  
(Ooooooooooooooooooooooh)...don't worry, be happy! (2X)

G  
Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style,  
Am  
Ain't got no gal to make you smile  
C G  
Don't worry, be happy

G  
'Cause when you worry, your face will frown  
Am  
And that will bring everybody down  
C G  
Don't worry, be happy, don't worry, be happy now

G Am C G  
Oooooooooo (Don't Worry) ooooo (Be Happy) oooh...don't worry, be happy! (2X)  
G Am C G  
Oooooooooo--ooooo--oooh

# The Fifty-Ninth Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy)

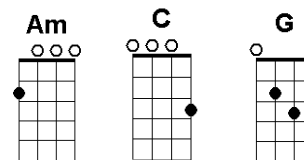
**Intro:** C G Am G (2X)

C G Am G C  
Slow down, you move too fast  
G Am G  
You got to make the morning last  
C G Am G C  
Just kicking down the cobble stones  
G Am G C G Am G  
Looking for fun and feelin' groovy  
C G Am G C G Am G  
Ba da da da da da da, feelin' groovy

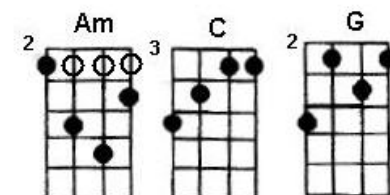
C G Am G C  
Hello lamppost, what cha knowing?  
G Am G C  
I've come to watch your flowers growing  
G Am G C  
Ain't cha got no rhymes for me?  
G Am G C G Am G  
Doot-in' doo-doo, Feelin' groovy  
C G Am G C G Am G  
Ba da da da da da da, feelin' groovy

C G Am G  
Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep  
C G Am G  
I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep  
C G Am G C  
Let the morning time drop all its petals on me  
G Am G C G Am G  
Life, I love you, all is groovy  
C G Am G C G Am G  
Ba da da da da da da, feelin' groovy

C G Am G C  
Slow down, you move too fast  
G Am G  
You got to make the morning last  
C G Am G C  
Just kicking down the cobble stones  
G Am G C G Am G  
Looking for fun and feelin' groovy  
C G Am G  
Ba da da da da da da, feelin' groovy  
C G Am G  
Ba da da da da da da da da (Repeat and Fade)



Bar-Chords

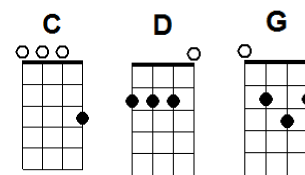




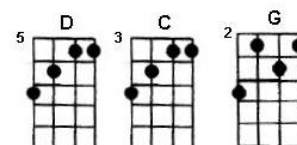
## Garden Song by David Mallett

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



Bar-Chords—Sweet-Home-Alabama



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

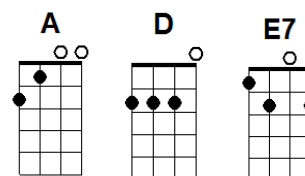
G C G C D G  
 Inch by inch, row by row, gonna make this garden grow  
 C D G C D  
 All it takes is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground  
 G C G C D G  
 Inch by Inch, row by row, someone bless these seeds I sow  
 C D G C D G  
 Someone warm them from below 'til the rain comes tumblin' down

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



## Going up the Country (Canned Heat)

Intro: **E7** **A**  
(jump in the water, stay drunk all the time)



**A**  
I'm going up the country, Babe, don't you wanna go?

**D** **A**  
I'm going up the country, Babe, don't you wanna go?

**E7** **A**  
I'm going to someplace I've never been before

**A**  
I'm going, I'm going where the water tastes like wine

**D** **A**  
I'm going where the water tastes like wine

**E7** **A**  
We can jump in the water, stay drunk all the time

**A**  
Gonna leave this city, got to get away

**D** **A**  
Gonna leave this city, got to get away

**E7** **A**  
All this fussing and fighting, man you know I sure can't stay

**A**  
Now baby, pack your leaving trunk

You know we've got to leave today

Just exactly where we're going I cannot say

**D** **A**  
But, we might even leave the U.S.A

**E7** **A**  
'Cause there's a brand new game that I just wanna play

**D**  
No use of you running

**A**  
Or screaming and crying

**E7**  
'Cause you've got a home, Babe

**A**  
As long as I've got mine

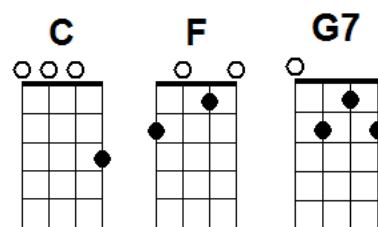
# Happy Birthday

**C** **G7**  
Happy Birthday to you

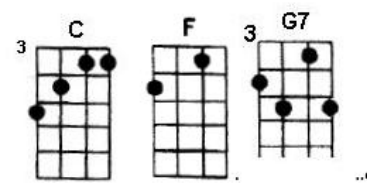
**C**  
Happy Birthday to you

**F**  
Happy Birthday dear \_\_\_\_\_

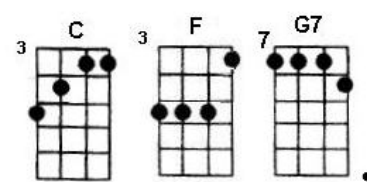
**C** **G7** **C**  
Happy Birthday to you



Bar-Chords ¶



Bar-Chords ¶



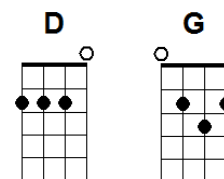


## Iko Iko ("Jackamo" James Crawford)

Intro: **D G**

**G** My grandma and your grandma, were sittin' by the fire **D**

**D** My grandma told your grandma, I'm gonna set your flag on fire **G**



### Chorus:

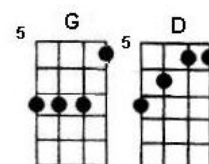
**G** Talkin' bout

Hey now (Hey now), Hey now (Hey now)

**D** Iko Iko an dé

Jackamo fe no nan é

**G** Jackamo fe nan é



**G** Look at my king all dressed in red, Iko Iko an dé **D**

**D** I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead, Jackamo fe nan é **G**

### Chorus

**G** My flag boy and your flag boy, were sittin' by the fire **D**

**D** My flag boy told your flag boy, I'm gonna set you tail on fire **G**

### Chorus

**G** See that guy all dressed in green? Iko Iko an dé **D**

**D** He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine, Jackamo fe nan é **G**

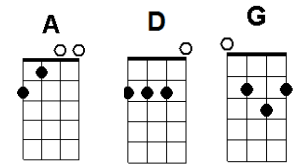
### Chorus

# I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles)

by The Proclaimers

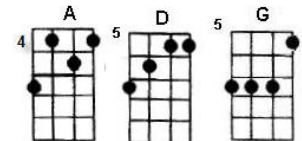


(D) When I wake up, well, I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) wakes up next to (D) you  
(D) When I go out, ya, I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) goes along with (D) you



(D) If I get drunk yes I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) gets drunk next to (D) you  
(D) And if I haver, ya, I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna (G) be the man who's (A) haverin' to (D) you

Bar-Chords



## Chorus

(D) But I would walk 500 miles, and (G) I would walk (A) 500 more  
Just to (D) be the man who walked 1,000 (G) miles to fall down (A) at your door

(D) When I'm workin' yes I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna (G) be the man who's (A) workin' hard for (D) you  
(D) And when the money comes in for the work I'll do  
I'll pass (G) almost every (A) penny on to (D) you

(D) When I come home, ya, I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) comes back home to (D) you  
(D) And if I grow old well I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna (G) be the man who's (A) growin' old with (D) you

## Chorus

And then - (D) Ta la la ta (ta la la ta), ta la la ta (ta la la ta),  
ta la (G) la ta la la (A) la ta la la (D) la

(D) When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna (G) be the man who's (A) lonely without (D) you  
(D) When I'm dreamin', well, I know I'm gonna dream  
I'm gonna (G) dream about the (A) time when I'm with (D) you

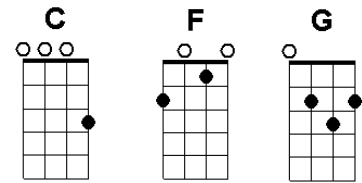
(D) When I go out, ya I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) goes along with (D) you  
(D) And when I come home, yes I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) comes back home with (D) you  
I'm gonna (Em) be the man who's (A) coming home with (D) you

Chorus / Ta la.... (2x) / Chorus with a (D) at the end of "door"

## Jamaica Farewell (Harry Belafonte)



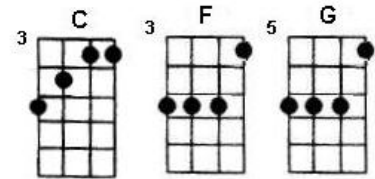
C F  
Down the way where the nights are gay  
G C  
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top  
F  
I took a trip on a sailing ship  
G C  
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop



### Chorus:

C F  
But I'm sad to say I'm on my way  
G C  
Won't be back for many a day  
F  
My heart is down, my head is turning around  
G C  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

Bar-Chords¶



C F  
Sounds of laughter everywhere  
G C  
And the dancing girls swaying to and fro  
F  
I must declare my heart is there  
G C  
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico

### Chorus

C F  
Down at the market you can hear  
G C  
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear  
F  
Ackee rice and salt fish are nice  
G C  
And the rum is fine any time of year

### Chorus

C F  
Down the way where the nights are gay  
G C  
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top  
F  
I took a trip on a sailing ship  
G C  
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop

### Chorus 2X

## Jambalaya (Hank Williams)

Intro: **D7** **G**  
*(Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.)*

**G** **D7**  
 Good-bye, Joe, me gotta go, me-oh my-oh,  
**G**  
 Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou.

**D7**  
 My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me-oh my-oh,  
**G**  
 Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.

### Chorus:

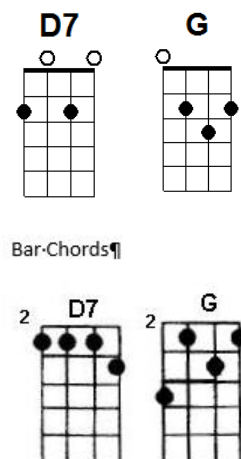
**D7**  
 Well, jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo,  
**G**  
 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher ami-o  
**D7**  
 Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o,  
**G**  
 Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.

**G** **D7**  
 Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin';  
**G**  
 Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen.  
**D7**  
 We dress in style, go hog wild, me-oh my-oh,  
**G**  
 Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.

### Chorus

**G** **D7**  
 Settle down, far from town, get me a pirogue,  
**G**  
 And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou  
**D7**  
 Swap my mon' to buy Yvonne what she need-oh,  
**G**  
 Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.

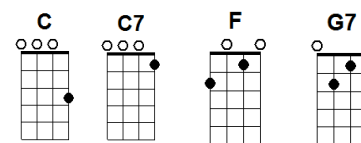
### Chorus





## King of the Road - Roger Miller

Intro: C7 F G7 C  
(...man of means by no means, King of the Road)



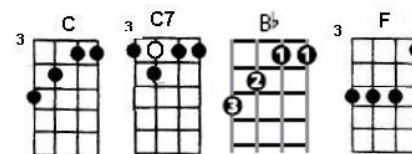
C F G7 C  
Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents

F G7 (Break)  
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes

C F G7 C  
Ah but, two hours of pushin' broom buys an eight by twelve four-bit room

C7 F G7 C  
I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road

Bar-Chords---King-of-the-Road



C F G7 C  
Third boxcar midnight train, destination Bangor, Maine

F G7 (Break)  
Old worn out suit and shoes, I don't pay no union dues

C F G7 C  
I smoke old stogies I have found, short but not too big around

C7 F G7 C  
I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road

### Bridge:

C F  
I know every engineer on every train

G7 C  
All the children and all of their names

F  
And every handout in every town

G7 (Break)  
And ev'ry lock that ain't locked when no one's around, I sing

C F G7 C  
Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents

F G7 (Break)  
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes

C F G7 C  
Ah but, two hours of pushin' broom buys an eight by twelve four-bit room

C7 F G7 C  
I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road

G7 C  
King of the Road (Fade)

# Kookaburra

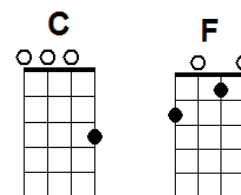
Traditional Australian

Intro: C F C  
(Gay your life must be)

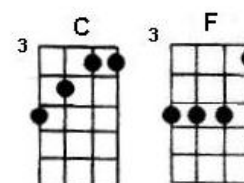
C F C  
Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree  
F C  
Merry, merry king of the bush is he  
F C  
Laugh, kookaburra, laugh kookaburra  
F C  
Gay your life must be

C F C  
Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree  
F C  
Eating all the gum drops he can see  
F C  
Stop, kookaburra! Stop, kookaburra!  
F C  
Leave some there for me

C F C  
Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree  
F C  
Counting all the monkeys he can see  
F C  
Stop, kookaburra! Stop, kookaburra!  
F C  
That's not a monkey that's me



Bar-Chords¶





## The Lion Sleeps Tonight

A D A E7 A D A E7  
Weeeeeeeeeeeee um um bway, Weeeeeeeeeeeee um um bway

A D  
O-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh,  
A E7  
O-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh **(Repeat two lines)**

A D A E7  
In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight  
A D A E7  
In the jungle, the quiet jungle, the lion sleeps tonight

**Lead singers and background singers sing the two parts simultaneously:**

### Lead Singers:

A D A E7 A D A E7  
Weeeeeeeeeeeee um um bway, Weeeeeeeeeeeee um um bway

### Background Singers (Sing Twice):

A D  
O-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh,  
A E7  
O-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh

A D A E7  
Near the village, the peaceful village, the lion sleeps tonight  
A D A E7  
Near the village, the quiet village, the lion sleeps tonight

**Lead singers and background singers sing the two parts simultaneously:**

### Lead Singers:

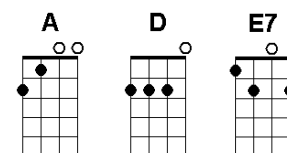
A D A E7 A D A E7  
Weeeeeeeeeeeee um um bway, Weeeeeeeeeeeee um um bway

### Background Singers (Sing Twice):

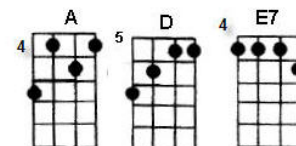
A D  
O-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh,  
A E7  
O-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh

A D A E7  
Hush my darling, don't fear my darling, the lion sleeps tonight  
A D A E7  
Hush my darling, don't fear my darling, the lion sleeps tonight

A D A E7 A D A E7  
Weeeeeeeeeeeee um um bway, Weeeeeeeeeeeee um um bway **(Repeat & Fade)**



Bar-Chords

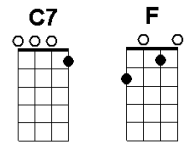


# The More We Get Together

(Traditional with New Words by Jim Beloff)

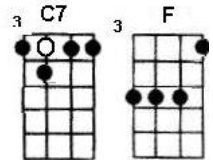


Oh, the more we get together  
Together, together



Oh, the more we get together  
The happier we'll be  
For your friends are my friends and  
My friends are your friends

Bar-Chords



Oh, the more we get together  
The happier we'll be

Oh, let's play the ukulele  
Let's all play it daily

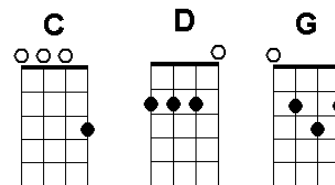
The more we play it daily  
The happier we'll be  
When I uke and you uke and  
We uke and they uke

Yes, the more we play it daily  
The happier we'll be

# Old Time Rock & Roll



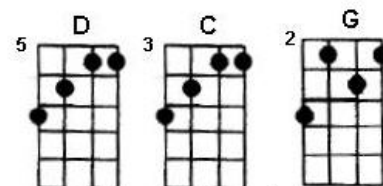
D G  
 Just take those old records off the shelf  
 C  
 I'll sit and listen to 'em by myself  
 D  
 Today's music ain't got the same soul  
 G  
 I like that old time rock and roll  
 D G  
 Don't try to take me to a disco  
 C  
 You'll never even get me out on the floor  
 D  
 In ten minutes I'll be late for the door  
 G  
 I like that old time rock and roll



## Chorus:

D G  
 Still like that old time rock and roll  
 C  
 That kind of music just soothes the soul  
 D  
 I reminisce about the days of old  
 G D  
 With that old time rock and roll  
  
 D G  
 Won't go to hear them play a tango  
 C  
 I'd rather hear some blues or funky old soul  
 D  
 There's only one sure way to get me to go  
 G  
 Start playing old time rock and roll  
 D G  
 Call me a relic, call me what you will  
 C  
 Say, I'm old-fashioned, say, I'm over the hill  
 D  
 Today's music ain't got the same soul  
 G  
 I like that old time rock and roll

Bar-Chords---Sweet-Home-Alabama



## Chorus:

D G  
 Still like that old time rock and roll  
 C  
 That kind of music just soothes the soul  
 D  
 I reminisce about the days of old  
 G D  
 With that old time rock and roll

## Chorus (a capella)

### Chorus

Ending: /G /G /C /C /D /D /G (one strum)

## Proud Mary (John Fogerty)

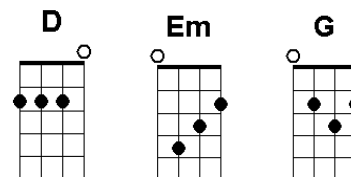
G

Left a good job in the city

Workin' for the man every night and day

And I never lost one minute of sleepin'

Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been



D

Big wheel keep on turnin'

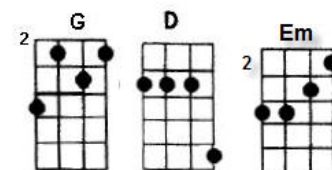
Em

Proud Mary keep on burnin'

G

Rollin' (rollin'), rollin' (rollin'), rollin' on the river

Bar-Chords-Proud-Mary



G

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis

Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans

But I never saw the good side of the city

'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

D

Big wheel keep on turnin'

Em

Proud Mary keep on burnin'

G

Rollin' (rollin'), rollin' (rollin'), rollin' on the river

## Instrumental (Verse and Chorus)

G

Rollin' (rollin'), rollin' (rollin'), rollin' on the river

G

If you come down to the river

Bet you gonna find some people who live

You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money

People on the river are happy to give

D

Big wheel keep on turnin'

Em

Proud Mary keep on burnin'

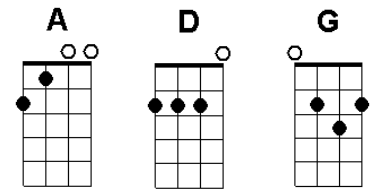
G

Rollin' (rollin'), rollin' (rollin'), rollin' on the river **(Repeat & Fade)**

## Rock This Town (Brian Setzer)

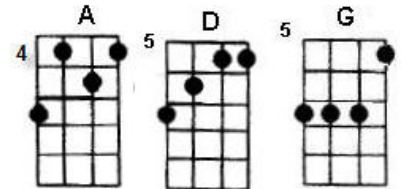


D  
 Well, my baby and me went out late Saturday night  
 A  
 I had my hair pulled tight and my baby just looked so right  
 D  
 Well, pick you up at ten, gotta have you home at two  
 G  
 Your mama don't know what I got in store for you  
 D A D  
 But that's all right 'cuz we're lookin' as cool as can be



Bar-Chords ¶

D  
 Well, we found a little place that really didn't look half bad  
 A  
 I had a whiskey on the rocks and change of a dollar for the jukebox  
 D  
 Well, I put a quarter right into that can  
 G  
 But all it played was disco man  
 D A D  
 Come on, pretty baby, let's get out of here right away



D  
 We're gonna rock this town, rock it inside out  
 A  
 We're gonna rock this town, make 'em scream and shout  
 D  
 Let's rock, rock, rock, man rock  
 G  
 We're gonna rock 'til we pop, we're gonna roll 'til we drop  
 D A D  
 We're gonna rock this town, rock it inside out  
 D  
 Well, we're havin' a ball just boppin' on the big dance floor  
 A  
 Well, there's a real square cat; he looks of nineteen seventy-four  
 D N.C. D N.C.  
 Well, you look at me once, you look at me twice  
 G N.C. G  
 Look at me again and there's gonna be a fight  
 D A D  
 We're gonna rock this town, we're gonna rip this place apart

D  
 We're gonna rock this town, rock it inside out  
 A  
 We're gonna rock this town, make 'em scream and shout  
 D  
 Let's rock, rock, rock, man rock  
 G  
 We're gonna rock 'til we pop, we're gonna roll 'til we drop  
 D A D  
 We're gonna rock this town, rock this place apart

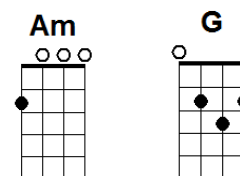
D A D  
 We're gonna rock this town, rock it inside out  
 A D  
 We're gonna rock this town, rock it inside out



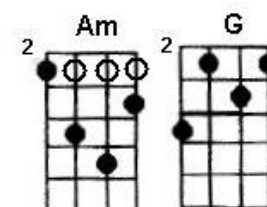
## Shady Grove

**Intro:**      **Am      G      Am**  
(...bound to go away)

Am                      G  
Wish I was in Shady Grove  
Am  
Sittin' in a rockin' chair  
                                         G  
And if those blues would bother me  
     Am      G                      Am  
I'd rock away from there



Bar-Chords ¶



### Chorus

**Am                      G**  
**Shady Grove my little love**  
**Am**  
**Shady Grove I say**  
                                         G  
**Shady Grove my little love**  
     Am                      G      Am  
**I'm bound to go away**

Chorus

Am                      G  
Had a uke that was made of gold  
Am  
Every string would shine  
                                         G  
The only song that it would play  
     Am                      G      Am  
Was "Wish that Girl was Mine"

Chorus

Am                      G  
When I was in Shady Grove  
Am  
Heard them pretty birds sing  
                                         G  
Next time I go to Shady Grove  
     Am                      G      Am  
I'll bring a diamond ring

Chorus

Am                      G  
When you go to catch a fish  
Am  
Fish with a hook and line  
                                         G  
When you go to court a girl  
     Am                      G      Am  
You never look behind

Chorus

Am                      G  
When I was a little boy  
     Am  
All I wanted was a knife  
                                         G  
Now I am a great big boy  
     Am                      G      Am  
And I'm lookin' for a wife

Chorus



## Surfin' USA

**Intro:** **D** **A7** **G** **D**  
*(Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' U.S.A.)*

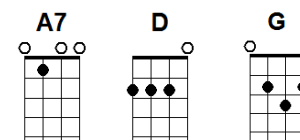
**D** **A7** **D**  
 If everybody had an ocean, across the U.S.A.  
**A7** **D**  
 Then everybody'd be surfing, like Californ-i-a  
**G** **D**  
 You'd see 'em wearin' their baggies, Huarachi sandals, too  
**A7** **G**  
 A bushy, bushy blond hairdo,  
**D**  
 Surfin' U.S.A.

**D** **A7** **D**  
 You'd catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar (*Inside, outside, U.S.A.*), Ventura County line (*Inside,...*)  
**A7** **D**  
 Santa Cruz and Tressels (*Inside,...*), Australia's Narabine (*Inside,...*)  
**G** **D**  
 All over Manhattan (*Inside,...*), and down Doheny way (*Inside,...*)  
**A7** **G**  
 Everybody's gone surfin'  
**D**  
 Surfin' U.S.A.

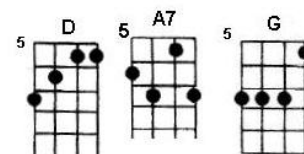
**D** **A7** **D**  
 We'll all be planning out a route, We're gonna take real soon  
**A7** **D**  
 We're waxin' down our surfboards, We can't wait for June  
**G** **D**  
 We'll all be gone for the Summer, We're on safari to stay  
**A7** **G**  
 Tell the teacher we're surfin'  
**D**  
 Surfin' U.S.A.

**D** **A7** **D**  
 At Haggerty's and Swami's, (*Inside, outside, U.S.A.*), Pacific Palisade (*Inside,...*)  
**A7** **D**  
 San Onofre and Sunset (*Inside,...*), Redondo Beach, L.A. (*Inside,...*)  
**G** **D**  
 All over La Jolla (*Inside,...*), At Waiaimea Bay (*Inside,...*)

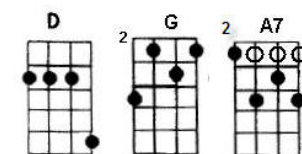
**D** **A7** **G** **D**  
 Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' U.S.A. **(repeat and fade)**



Bar-Chords—Surfing-USA¶



Surfing-USA/-This-Land-is-Your-Land¶



# Sweet Home Alabama (Lynyrd Skynyrd)



**Intro:** ↓↓ ↓↓ ↓↓ ↓↑↓↑↓↑ ↓↓ ↓↓ ↓↓ ↓↑↓↑↓↑  
D C G G D C G G

D C G D C G  
Big wheels keep on turning, Carry me home to see my kin  
D C G D C G  
Singing songs about the Southland, I miss Alabamy once again and I think it's a sin

↓↓ ↓↓ ↓↓ ↓↑↓↑↓↑ ↓↓ ↓↓ ↓↓ ↓↑↓↑↓↑  
D C G G D C G G

D C G D C G  
Well, I heard mister Young sing about her, Well, I heard ole Neil put her down  
D C G D C G  
Well, I hope Neil Young will remember, A Southern man don't need him around anyhow

D C G D C G  
Sweet home Alabama, Where the skies are so blue  
D C G D C G  
Sweet home Alabama, Lord, I'm coming home to you

D C G D C G  
In Birmingham they love the governor, Now we all did what we could do  
D C G D C G  
Now Watergate does not bother me, Does your conscience bother you? Tell the truth

D C G D C G  
Sweet home Alabama, Where the skies are so blue  
D C G D C G  
Sweet home Alabama, Lord, I'm coming home to you Here I come Alabama

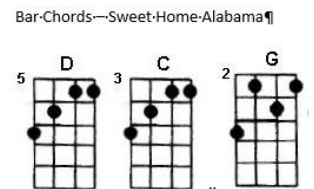
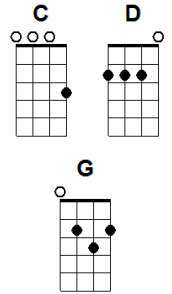
↓↓ ↓↓ ↓↓ ↓↑↓↑↓↑ ↓↓ ↓↓ ↓↓ ↓↑↓↑↓↑ ↓↓ ↓↓ ↓↓ ↓↓  
D C G G D C G G D C G  
Aah, aah, aah, Alabama ("aah's" 2x)

D C G D C G  
Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers, And they've been known to pick a song or two  
D C G D C G  
Lord they get me off so much, They pick me up when I'm feeling blue, Now how about you?

D C G D C G  
Sweet home Alabama, Where the skies are so blue  
D C G D C G  
Sweet home Alabama, Lord, I'm coming home to you

D C G D C G  
Sweet home Alabama, (Oh sweet home) Where the skies are so blue (and the Governor's true)  
D C G D C G  
Sweet home Alabama, (Loooordy) Lord, I'm coming home to you

↓↓ ↓↓ ↓↓ ↓↑↓↑↓↑  
D C G G (repeat & fade)



# This Land is Your Land (Woody Guthrie)



**Intro: A7 D**

## Chorus:

**D G D**  
This land is your land, this land is my land  
**A7 D**  
From California, to the New York Island  
**G D**  
From the redwood forest, to the gulf stream waters  
**A7 D**  
This land was made for you and me

**D G D**  
As I was walking a ribbon of highway  
**A7 D**  
I saw above me an endless skyway  
**G D**  
I saw below me a golden valley  
**A7 D**  
This land was made for you and me

## **Chorus**

**D G D**  
I've roamed and rambled and I've followed my footsteps  
**A7 D**  
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts  
**G D**  
And all around me a voice was sounding  
**A7 D**  
This land was made for you and me

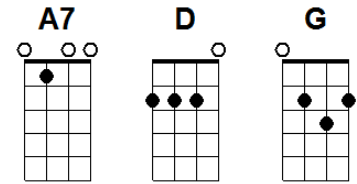
## **Chorus**

**D G D**  
The sun comes shining as I was strolling  
**A7 D**  
The wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling  
**G D**  
The fog was lifting a voice come chanting  
**A7 D**  
This land was made for you and me

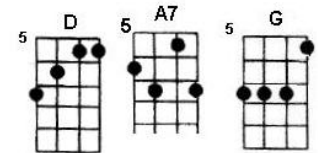
## **Chorus**

**D G D**  
As I was walkin' - I saw a sign there  
**A7 D**  
And that sign said "No trespassing"  
**G D**  
But on the other side .... it didn't say nothin!  
**A7 D**  
Now that side was made for you and me!

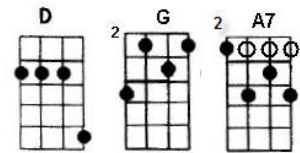
## **Chorus**



Bar-Chords---Surfing-USA¶



Surfing-USA-/This-Land-is-Your-Land¶



# Volcano (Jimmy Buffett, Keith Sykes & Harry Dailey)

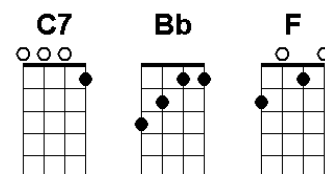
**Notes:** Assign "no, no, no" part, ↓ = down strum, ↑ = up strum



Intro: F      Bb F      F      C7 F **(Play 2X)**

## Chorus:

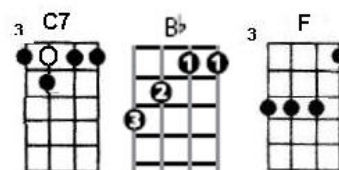
F      C7  
Now, I don't know, I don't know  
F      Bb      F C7 F  
I don't know where I'm a-gonna go when the volcano blow



Let me say now...**(Repeat Chorus)**

F      Bb F ↓C7 ↓F      Bb F ↓C7 ↓F  
Ground she's moving under me,      Tidal waves out on the sea  
F      Bb F ↓C7 ↓F      Bb F ↓C7 ↓F  
Sulfur smoke up in the sky      Pretty soon we learn to fly

Bar-Chords---Volcano



F  
Let me hear you, now...**Chorus**

F      Bb F ↓C7 ↓F      Bb F ↓C7 F  
Now, my girl quickly say to me      "Mon, you better watch your feet  
F      Bb F ↓C7 ↓F      Bb F ↓C7 ↓F  
Lava come down soft and hot      You better lava me now or lava me not

Let me say, now...**Chorus**

F      Bb F ↓C7 ↓F      Bb F ↓C7 ↓F  
No time to count what I'm worth      'Cause I just left the planet Earth  
F      Bb F ↓C7 ↓F      Bb F ↓C7 ↓F  
Where I go, I hope there's rum      Not to worry, mon soon come

Let me hear you now...**Chorus 2X**

F      Bb F      C7 F  
But I don't want to land in New York City, I don't want to land in Mexico (no, no, no)  
F      Bb F      C7 F  
Don't want to land in no Three Mile Island, I don't want to see my skin aglow (no, no, no)

F      Bb F      C7 F  
Don't want to land in Comanche Sky Park, or in Nashville, Tennessee (no, no, no)  
F      Bb F      C7 F  
Don't want to land in no San Juan Airport, or the Yukon Territory (no, no, no)

F      Bb F      C7 F  
Don't want land in no San Diego, don't want to land in no Buzzard's Bay (no, no, no)  
F      Bb F      C7 F  
Don't want to land on no Ayatollah, I got nothing more to say

## Chorus

Just-a one more...**Chorus**



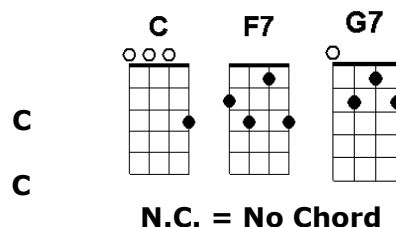
# **Your Mama Don't Dance** (Jim Messina and Kenny Loggins)

**Note:** Kazoos and Ukulele Solo

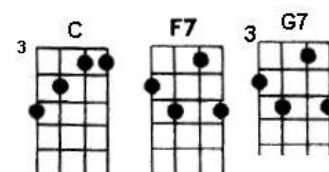
**Intro:** /C /C /C /C / (Repeat)

**Chorus:**

**C**  
Your mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock `n roll  
**F7**  
Your mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock `n roll  
**G7**  
When evenin' comes around and it's time to go to town  
**C**  
Where do you go to rock n' roll



Bar-Chords¶



**C**  
The old folks say that ya gotta end your date by ten  
**F7**  
If you're out on a date and you bring it home late it's a sin  
**G7**  
There just ain't no excuse and you know you're gonna lose and never win  
**C**  
I'll play it again And it's all because...

**Chorus**

**Kazoos (Ukes play "Chorus" chords)**

**Ukulele Solo (Other Ukes play "Chorus" chords)**

**F7**  
You pull into a drive-in and find a place to park  
You hop into the back seat where you know it's nice and dark  
You're just about to move and you're thinkin' it's a breeze  
There's a light in your eyes and then a guy says  
**N.C.**  
"Out of the car, Longhair" Ooh-whee!, "You're comin' with me!"  
**C**  
The local police! And it's all because...

**Chorus 2X**

**Outro:**

**C**  
Where do you go to rock `n roll  
**C**  
Where do you go to rock `n roll