

Across America

Celebrating Fourth of July

Wednesday 27th June 2018

7 - 9:30 pm

(preceded by Ukulele Workshop for Beginners 5 - 6:30 pm)

Walter Baker Artist Lofts

1231 Adams Street

Boston, MA 02124

Common Room

Nearest T: **Milton T (red line to Ashmont)**

Chords in order of difficulty - do you agree?

- | | | |
|-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|
| • 0000 Am7 | • 2020 D7 | • 0212 G7 |
| • 0001 C7 | • 0202 Em7 | • 0232 G |
| • 0002 CM7 | • 2220 D | • 2210 Dm |
| • 0003 C | • 0333 Cm | • 0234 Em |
| • 0100 A7 | • 0222 GM7 | • 0211 Gm7 |
| • 2000 Am | • 2222 Bm7 | • 3211 Bb |
| • 2100 A | • 0231 Gm | • 1202 E7 |
| • 2010 F | • 2310 F7 | • 4447 E |

Songs in order of difficulty (of chords)

[Spotify Playlist](#)

- | | |
|--|--------------|
| 1. Deep in the Heart of Texas - Perry Como | C, F |
| 2. Born in the USA - Bruce Springsteen | C, G |
| 3. Charlie on the MTA - Kingston Trio | C, F, G7 |
| 4. Sweet Home Chicago (blues song) - Robert Johnson
Blues Brothers in E, E7, B, A | C, C7, F, G |
| 5. Banks of the Ohio | C, C7, F, G7 |
| 6. 59th Bridge Song "Feelin' Groovy" - Paul Simon | C, F, G |

- | | |
|---|----------------------------------|
| 7. Walk on the Wild Side - Lou Reed | C, F, D |
| 8. Wagon Wheel - Old Crow Medicine Show / Bob Dylan | Am, C, F, G |
| 9. The Night Chicago Died - Paper Lace | Dm, G, G7, C |
| 10. Jersey Girl - Tom Waits | D, D7, A, G |
| 11. Massachusetts - Bee Gees | Am, C, D7, G |
| 12. Carolina in My Mind - James Taylor | Bb, C, Dm, F |
| 13. Blue Moon of Kentucky - Bill Monroe / Elvis Presley | A, A7, D, D7, E7 |
| 14. Breakfast in America - Supertramp | Am, F, G, Dm, E7, E |
| 15. Rocky Mountain High - John Denver | A, A7, C, D, Em, G |
| 16. Take Me Home Country Roads - John Denver | Am, C7, C, F, G, G7, Bb |
| 17. San Francisco Bay Blues - Jesse Fuller | C, F, C7, A7, D7, G7, CM7, E7 |
| 18. Do You Know the Way to San Jose - Burt Bacharach | Am7, CM7, C, F, Em7, Em6, G, Dm7 |
| 19. California Dreamin' - Mamas and the Papas | Am, G, F, E7sus4, E7, C, Fmaj7 |
| 20. Tennessee Waltz - Patti Page | C, CM7, C7, F, A7, D7, G7, E7 |
| 21. Please Come to Boston - Dave Loggins | G, D, A, Dsus4, Dsus2, Bm, Em |
| 22. City of New Orleans - Steve Goodman | C/9 |
| 23. San Francisco - Scott McKenzie | Em/10 or Dm/10 |
| 24. Georgia on My Mind - Hoagy Carmichael | F/10 |
| 25. By the Time I Get to Phoenix - Glenn Campbell | F/11 |
| 26. Wichita Lineman - Glenn Campbell | D/12 |
| 27. Galveston - Glenn Campbell | C/12 |
| 28. Old Cape Cod - Patti Page | G/16 |

End with

- [I'll See You in My Dreams](#)
- [Bring Me Sunshine](#)

For more information about ukulele workshops, song sheets, chord charts, and event announcements, tips & advice, please visit <http://www.anneku.com/ukulele/>

Deep In The Heart Of Texas

(Various Artists)

Intro: F F C F

^F
The stars at night are big and bright, (4 claps/stamps)

^C ^C
Deep in the heart of Texas

^C
The prairie sky is wide and high, (4 claps/stamps)

^F ^F
Deep in the heart of Texas

^F
The sage in bloom is like perfume, (4 claps/stamps)

^C ^C
Deep in the heart of Texas

^C
Reminds me of the one I love, (4 claps/stamps)

^F ^F
Deep in the heart of Texas

^F
The coyotes wail along the trail, (4 claps/stamps)

^C ^C
Deep in the heart of Texas

^C
The rabbits rush around the brush, (4 claps/stamps)

^F ^F
Deep in the heart of Texas

^F
The cowboys cry, "Ki-yip-pee yi", (4 claps/stamps)

^C ^C
Deep in the heart of Texas

^C
The dogies bawl, and bawl and bawl, (4 claps/stamps)

^F ^F
Deep in the heart of Texas

^F
The stars at night are big and bright, (4 claps/stamps)

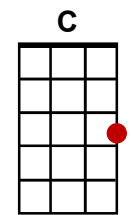
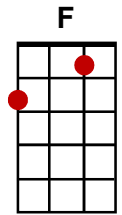
^C ^C
Deep in the heart of Texas

^C
The prairie sky is wide and high, (4 claps/stamps)

^F ^F
Deep in the heart of Texas

^C ^F ^F
Deep in the heart of Texas

^C ^F ^F ^C ^F
Deep in the heart of Texas.



Born in the USA (1984) - Bruce Springsteen

Original in B major: **[B]** **[E]**

[G] Born down in a dead man's town

The first kick I took was when I hit the ground

[C] End up like a dog that's been beat too much

Till you spend half your life just covering up

CHORUS:

[G] Born in the U.S.A., I was born in the U.S.A.

I was **[C]** born in the U.S.A., born in the U.S.A. **[G]** now

[G] Got in a little hometown jam

So they put a rifle in my hand

[C] Sent me off to a foreign land

To go and kill the yellow man

CHORUS

[G] Come back home to the refinery

Hiring man said "son if it was up to me"

[C] Went down to see my V.A. man

He said "son, don't you understand"

[G] **[G]** **[G]** **[G]** **[C]** **[C]** **[C]** **[C]**

[G] I had a brother at Khe Sahn

Fighting off the Viet Cong

[C] They're still there, he's all gone

[G] He had a woman he loved in Saigon

I got a picture of him in her arms now **[C]** **[C]** **[C]** **[C]**

[G] Down in the shadow of the penitentiary

Out by the gas fires of the refinery

I'm **[C]** ten years burning down the road

Nowhere to run ain't got nowhere to go

[G] Born in the U.S.A., I was born in the U.S.A.

[C] Born in the U.S.A., I'm a long gone daddy in the U.S.A. **[G]** now

[G] Born in the U.S.A., born in the U.S.A.

[C] Born in the U.S.A., I'm a cool rocking daddy in the U.S.A.

[G] **[G]** **[G]** **[G]** **[C]** **[C]** **[C]** **[C]**

Charlie on the MTA or The MTA Song (1949)

Let [C] me tell you of a story 'bout a [F] man named Charlie
On [C] a tragic and fateful [G7] day.
He [C] put ten cents in his pocket, kissed his [F] wife and family,
Went to [C] ride on the [G7] M - T- [C] A.

[C] But will he ever return? No he'll [F] never return,
And his [C] fate is still un- [G7] learned.
He may [C] ride forever 'neath the [F] streets of Boston,
He's the [C] man who [G] never re [C] turned.

[C] Charlie handed in his dime at the [F] Scully Square Station,
And he [C] changed for Jamaica [G7] Plain.
When he [C] got there the conductor told him, [F] "One more nickel!"
Charlie [C] couldn't get [G7] off of that [C] train. **CHORUS**

[C] Now all night long Charlie [F] rides through the stations,
Crying, [C] "What will become of [G7] me?
How [C] can I afford to see my [F] sister in Chelsea,
Or my [C] brother in [G7] Rox- [C] bury?" **CHORUS**

[C] Charlie's wife goes down to the [F] Scully Square Station,
Every [C] day at a quarter past [G] two.
And [C] through the open window she hands [F] Charlie his sandwich
As the [C] train goes [G] rumbling [C] through. **CHORUS**

[C] Now you citizens of Boston, don't you [F] think it's a scandal,
How the [C] people have to pay and [G] pay?
Fight the [C] fare increase, vote for [F] George O'Brien,
Get poor [C] Charlie off the [G7] M T [C] A! **CHORUS x 2**

Sweet Home Chicago Robert Johnson

chorus

C	F	C		F		C		G	F	C	G
---	---	---	--	---	--	---	--	---	---	---	---

C F C F C
Oh - baby, don't you want to go? Oh - baby, don't you want to go?

G F C G*
Back to the land of California - to my sweet home Chicago.

* works well as F F# G /

verse

C	**	**	C7	F		C		G	F	C	G
---	----	----	----	---	--	---	--	---	---	---	---

C
Now one and one is two - two and two is four.

** play B just before C

C7
I'm heavy loaded baby - I'm booked I got to go. Cryin -

F C
Oh - baby, don't you want to go?

G F C G
Back to the land of California - to my sweet home Chicago.

C
Now, two and two is four. Six and two is eight

C7
Come on baby don't ya make me late. Hidee

F C
Hey - baby, don't you want to go?

G F C G
Back to the land of California - to my sweet home Chicago.

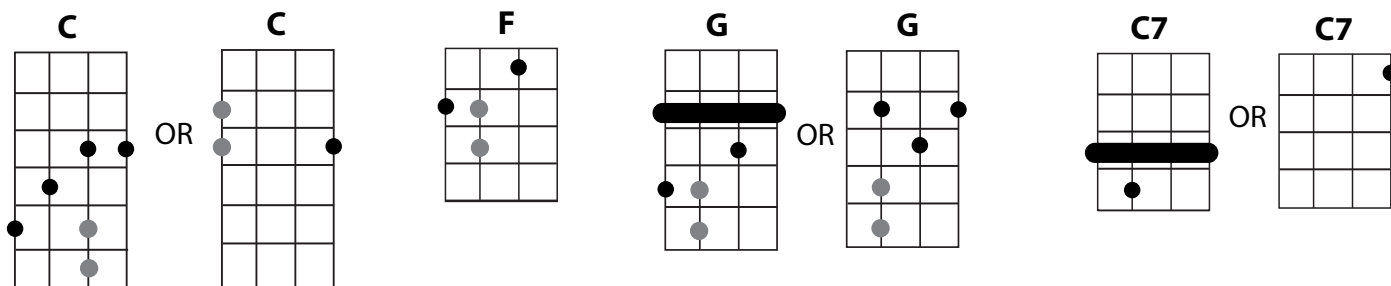
C
Now six and two is eight - eight and two is ten,

C7
She double cross you one time, she sure goin do it again. but I'm cryin.

F C
Oh - baby, don't you want to go?

G F C
Back to the land of California - to my sweet home Chicago.

bendigoukegroup.com



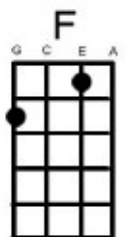
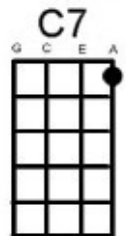
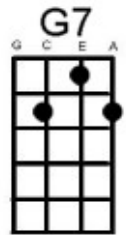
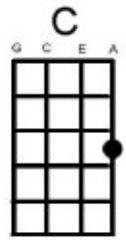
● Grey dots are the 6th and b7th notes for the chorus chords

Banks Of The Ohio Olivia Newton John

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-JmCEK-KsV4> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

[C] I asked my love to take a [G7] walk
To take a walk just a little [C] walk
Down beside [C7] where the waters [F] flow
Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]
[C] And only say that you'll be [G7] mine
In no others' arms en[C]twine
Down beside [C7] where the waters [F] flow
Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]o
[C] I held a knife against his [G7] breast
As into my arms he [C] pressed
He cried my love [C7] don't you murder [F] me
I'm not pre[C]pared [G7] for eterni[C]ty
[C] And only say that you'll be [G7] mine
In no others' arms en[C]twine
Down beside [C7] where the waters [F] flow
Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]o
[C] I wandered home 'tween twelve and [G7] one
I cried my God what have I [C] done
I've killed the only [C7] man I love
He would not [C] take me [G7] for his [C] bride
[C] And only say that you'll be [G7] mine
In no others' arms en[C]twine
Down beside [C7] where the waters [F] flow
Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]o
[F] Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]o



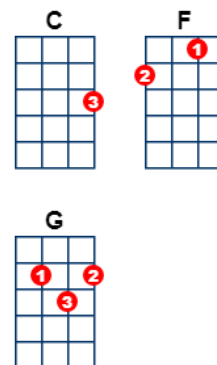
Feelin' Groovy

artist:Simon & Garfunkel , writer:Paul Simon

Also in this songbook as the 59th Street Song

Simon and Garfunkel:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XDqAZzvS9BQ> (But in Bb)



[F] Slow [C] down you [G] move too [C] fast
[F] You gotta [C] make the [G] morning [C] last
[F] Kickin [C] down the [G] cobble[C]stones
[F] Lookin for [C] fun and [G] feelin [C] groovy

[F] – [C] – [G] – [C] x 3

[F] Hello lamp [C] post , [G] Whatcha [C] knowin?
[F] I've come to [C] watch your [G] flowers [C] growin
[F] Ain'tcha [C] got no [G] rhymes for [C] me?
[F] Dootin doo doo [C] doo [G] Feelin [C] groovy

[F] – [C] – [G] – [C] x 3

[F] Got no deeds to [C] do, no [G] promises to [C] keep
I'm [F] dappled and [C] drowsy and [G] ready to [C] sleep
Let the [F] morning time [C] drop all its [G] petals on [C] me
[F] Life, I love [C] you, All [G] is [C] Groovy

[F] – [C] – [G] – [C] x 3

[F] Dootin doo doo [C] doo [G] Feelin [C] groovy [F] – [C] – [G] – [C]
[F] Dootin doo doo [C] doo [G] Feelin [C] groovy [F] – [C] – [G] – [C]
[F] Dootin doo doo [C] doo [G] Feelin [C] groovy [F] – [C] – [G] – [C]

Wagon Wheel

Old Crow Medicine Show/Bob Dylan

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] Headed down south to the [G] land of the pines
I'm [Am] thumbnin' my way into [F] North Caroline

[C] Starin' up the road

And [G] pray to God I see [F] headlights [F]

[C] Headed down south to the [G] land of the pines
I'm [Am] thumbnin' my way into [F] North Caroline

[C] Starin' up the road

And [G] pray to God I see [F] headlights [F]

I [C] made it down the coast in [G] seventeen hours

[Am] Pickin' me a bouquet of [F] dogwood flowers

And I'm a [C] hopin' for Raleigh

I can [G] see my baby to-[F]night [F]

CHORUS:

So [C] rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel

[Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel

[C] Hey, [G] mama [F] rock me [F]

[C] Rock me mama like the [G] wind and the rain

[Am] Rock me mama like a [F] south-bound train

[C] Hey [G] mama [F] rock me [F]

[C] Runnin' from the cold [G] up in New England

I was [Am] born to be a fiddler in an [F] old-time stringband

My [C] baby plays the guitar

[G] I pick a banjo [F] now [F]

Oh, the [C] North country winters keep a [G] gettin' me now

Lost my [Am] money playin' poker so I [F] had to up and leave

But I [C] ain't a turnin' back

To [G] livin' that old life no [F] more [F]

CHORUS:

So [C] rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel

[Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel

[C] Hey, [G] mama [F] rock me [F]

[C] Rock me mama like the [G] wind and the rain

[Am] Rock me mama like a [F] south-bound train

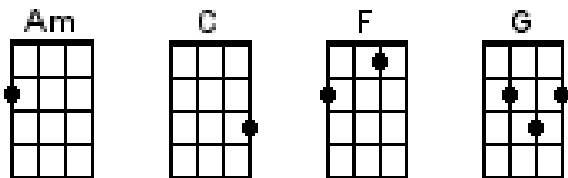
[C] Hey [G] mama [F] rock me [F]

[C] ↓ Walkin' to the south [G] ↓ out of Roanoke
I caught a [Am] ↓ trucker out of Philly
Had a [F] ↓ nice long toke
But [C] ↓ he's a-headed west from the [G] ↓ Cumberland Gap
To [F] ↓ Johnson City [F] Tennessee

And I [C] gotta get a move on [G] fit for the sun
I hear my [Am] baby callin' my name
And I [F] know that she's the only one
And [C] if I die in Raleigh
At [G] least I will die [F] free [F]

CHORUS:

So [C] rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel
[Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel
[C] Hey, [G] mama [F] rock me [F]
[C] Rock me mama like the [G] wind and the rain
[Am] Rock me mama like a [F] south-bound train
[C] Hey, [G] mama [F] rock me [F]/[C] ↓



www.bytownukulele.ca

The Night Chicago Died - Paper Lace

play to <https://chordify.net/chords/paper-lace-the-night-chicago-died-mrpurser->

[Train sounds]

[NC] My daddy was a cop, on the east side of Chicago
Back in the U.S.A., back in the bad old days.

In the heat of a summer **[Dm]** night

[G] In the land of the dollar **[C]** bill

When the town of Chicago **[Dm]** died

[G] And they talk about it **[C]** still.

When a man named Al Ca **[Dm]** pone

Tried to **[G]** make that town his **[C]** own

And he called his gang to **[Dm]** war

With the **[G]** forces of the **[C]** law.

[NC] I heard my **[C]** mama cry

I heard her pray the night Chi **[Dm]** cago died.

[G] Brother what a night it really was

Brother what a fight it really was

[C] Glory be!

[NC] I heard my **[C]** mama cry

I heard her pray the night Chi **[Dm]** cago died.

[G] Brother what a night the people saw

Brother what a fight the people saw

[C] Yes indeed!

[NC] And the sound of the battle **[Dm]** rang

[G] Through the streets of the old east **[C]** side

'Til the last of the hoodlum **[Dm]** gang

[G] Had surrendered up or **[C]** died.

There was shouting in the **[Dm]** street

[G] And the sound of running **[C]** feet

And I asked someone who **[Dm]** said

[G] "'Bout a hundred cops are **[C]** dead!"

[NC] I heard my **[C]** mama cry

I heard her pray the night Chi **[Dm]** cago died

[G] Brother what a night it really was

Brother what a fight it really was

[C] Glory be!

[NC] I heard my **[C]** mama cry

I heard her pray the night Chi **[Dm]** cago died

The Night Chicago Died - Paper Lace

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[G] Brother what a night the people saw

Brother what a fight the people saw

[C] Yes indeed!

[NC] And there was no sound at **[Dm]** all

[G] But the clock upon the **[C]** wall **[NC]** [tick tock tick tock tick]

Then the door burst open **[Dm]** wide

[G] And my daddy stepped in **[C]** side

And he kissed my mama's **[Dm]** face

[G] And he brushed her tears a **[C]** way

[NC] The night Chi **[C]** cago died

[Kazoo] Na-na na, na-na-na, **[Dm]** na-na-na-na-na

The night Chicago died

[G] Brother what a night the people saw

Brother what a fight the people saw

[C] Yes indeed!

[NC] The night Chi **[C]** cago died

[Kazoo] Na-na na, na-na-na, **[Dm]** na-na-na-na-na

The night Chicago died

[G] Brother what a night it really was

[G] Brother what a fight it really was

[C] Glory be!

The night Chi **[C]** cago died

[Kazoo] Na-na na, na-na-na, **[Dm]** na-na-na-na-na

[Fade out]

The night Chi **[C]** cago died

[G] Brother what a night the people saw

Brother what a fight the people saw

[C] Yes indeed!

Jersey girl [\(video\)](#) [\(midi\)](#)

D - A - D - A

D A
1. I got no time for the corner boys
D
down in the street makin' all that noise,
A
or the girls out on the avenue,
D D7
cause tonight I wanna be with you.
G D
Tonight I'm gonna take that ride across the river to the Jersey side,
A D D7
take my baby to the carnival and I'll take her on all the rides.
G
'Cause down the shore everything's alright,
D
you and your baby on a Saturday night.
A
You know all my dreams come true,
D D7
when I'm walking down the street with you. Sing ...

G D A
Sha la la la la la la, sha la la la la la la la, sha la la la la la la la,
D D7
sha la la, I'm in love with a Jersey girl.
G D A
Sha la la la la la la, sha la la la la la la la, sha la la la la la la la,
D
sha la la la la la.

D G
2. You know she thrills me with all her charms,
D
when I'm wrapped up in my baby's arms,
A
my little girl gives me everything,
D - D7
I know some day that she will wear my ring.
G
So don't bother me, man, I ain't got no time,

I'm on my way to see that girl of mine,
'cause nothing matters in this whole wide world,
when you're in love with a Jersey girl. + CHORUS

3. I see you on the street and you look so tired,
girl, I know that job you got made you so uninspired,
when I come back I'll take you out to eat,
you're lyin' all dressed up on the bed, baby, fast asleep.
Go to the bathroom, put your make-up on,
we're gonna take that little brat of yours and drop her off at your mom's,
I know a place where the dancin' is free,
now, baby, won't you come with me.
'Cause down the shore everything's alright,
you and your baby on a Saturday night,
nothing matters in this whole wide world,
when you're in love with a Jersey girl.

+ CHORUS + G - D

(orig. = no capo; midi = C-G-F... (Bruce Springsteen))

Massachusetts

artist:Bee Gees , writer:Barry, Robin & Maurice Gibb

Bee Gees: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vfTbX6RPGwM>

[G] Feel I'm going [Am] back to [C] Massa[G]chusetts.
[G] Something's telling [Am] me I [C] must go [G] home
[G] And the lights all went out in Massa[C]chusetts,
The day I [G] left her [D7] standing on her [G] own [D7]

[G] Trying to hitch [Am] ride to [C] San Fran[G]cisco
[G] Gotta do the [Am] things I [C] wanna [G] do.
[G] And the lights all went out in Massa[C]chusetts,
They brought me [G] back to [D7] see my [G] way with you [D7]

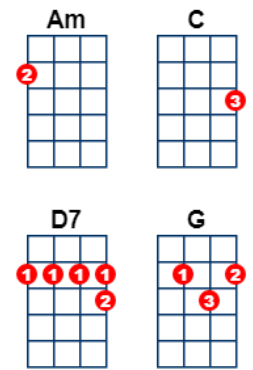
[G] Talk about the [Am] life in [C] Massa[G]chusetts.
[G] Speak about the [Am] people [C] I have [G] seen.
[G] And the lights all went out in Massa[C]chusetts,
And Massa[G]chusetts is [D7] one place I have [G] seen

Instrumental:

[\[G\] Feel I'm going \[Am\] back to \[C\] Massa\[G\]chusetts.](#)

(Start these at the [G] in Massachusetts):

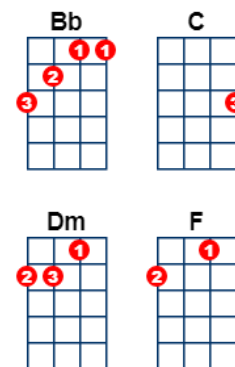
[G] I will re[Am]ember [C] Massa[G]chusetts
[G] I will re[Am]ember [C] Massa[G]chusetts
[G] I will re[Am]ember [C] Massa[G]chusetts



Carolina In My Mind

artist:James Taylor , writer:James Taylor

James Taylor : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=78O6--THTF0>



[F] In my mind I'm [Bb] going to Caro[C]lina
[Bb] Can't you see the [C] sunshine
[Bb] Can't you just feel the [C] moonshine
[F] Maybe just like a [Dm] friend of mine
[Bb] It hit [F] me from be[C]hind
[Bb] Yes [C] I'm [F] going to [C]Carol[Bb]ina [C] in my [F] mind

[F] Karen she's a [Bb] silver sun
You best [Bb] walk her way and [C] watch it shining
[Dm] Watch her [Bb] watch the morning [C] come
A [Bb] silver tear appear[F]ing now [Dm] I'm [C] cryin, [Bb] ain't [C] I?
[F] Going [C] to Caro[Bb]lina [C] in my [F] mind

[F] There ain't no doubt in [Bb] no one's mind
That [Bb] love's the finest [C] thing around
[Dm] Whisper [Bb] something warm and [C] kind
And [Bb] hey babe the [F] sky's on [Dm] fire, I'm [C] dying, [Bb] ain't [C] I?
[F] Going to [C] Caro[Bb]lina [C] in my [F] mind

[F] In my mind I'm [Bb] going to Caro[C]lina
[Bb] Can't you see the [C] sunshine
[Bb] Can't you just feel the [C] moonshine
[F] Maybe just like a [Dm] friend of mine
[Bb] It hit [F] me from be[C]hind
[Bb] Yes [C] I'm [F] going to [C]Carol[Bb]ina [C] in my [F] mind

[F] Dark and silent [Bb] late last night
I [Bb] think I might have heard the [C] highway calling
[Dm] Geese in [Bb] flight and dogs that [C] bite
[Bb] Signs that [F] might be omens [Dm] say I [C] going, [Bb] go[C]ing
I'm [F] going to [C] Caro[Bb]lina [C] in my [F] mind

With a [Dm] holy host of [Bb] others [Dm] standing [C] round me
[F] Still I'm [Bb] on the dark side [Dm] of the [C] moon
And it [Bb] seems like [Bb] it goes on like this [C] for[F]ever
You must [Dm] forgive [C] me
If I'm up and [F] gone to [C] Caro[Bb] lina [C] in my [F] mind

[F] In my mind I'm [Bb] going to Caro[C]lina
[Bb] Can't you see the [C] sunshine
[Bb] Can't you just feel the [C] moonshine
[F] Maybe just like a [Dm] friend of mine
[Bb] It hit [F] me from be[C]hind
[Bb] Yes [C] I'm [F] going to [C]Carol[Bb]ina [C] in my [F] mind

Blue Moon of Kentucky

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Bill Monroe

Elvis Presley - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6AAOM-BRxcg>

Blue [A] moon of Ken[A7]tucky, keep on [D] shining.
Shine [A] on the one that's gone and proved un[E7]true.
Blue [A] moon of Ken[A7]tucky, keep on [D] shining.
Shine [A] on the one that's [E7] gone and left me [A] blue. [A7]

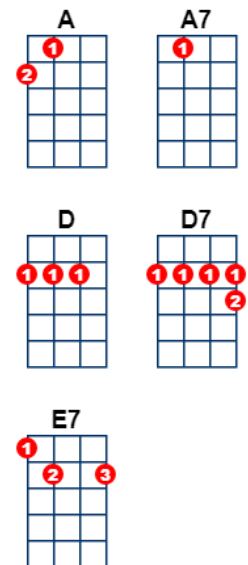
[A7] It was [D] on a moonlight [D7] night,
The [A] stars were shining [A7] bright.
And they [D] whispered from on [D7] high,
"Your [A] love has said good[E7]bye."

Blue [A] moon of Ken[A7]tucky, keep on [D7] shining.
Shine [A] on the one that's [E7] gone and said good[A]bye.

[A7] It was [D] on a moonlight [D7] night,
The [A] stars were shining [A7] bright.
And they [D] whispered from on [D7] high,
"Your [A] love has said good[E7]bye."

Blue [A] moon of Ken[A7]tucky, keep on [D] shining.
Shine [A] on the one that's [E7] gone and left me [A] blue.
[A7]

Repeat much faster (don't play final A7)

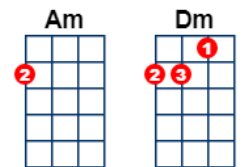


Breakfast in America

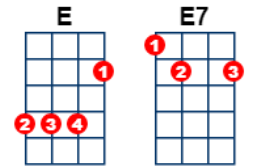
artist:Supertramp , writer:Roger Hodgson

Supertramp - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tODaH_fGtMY Capo on 3

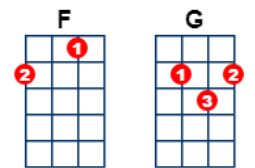
[Am] Take a look at my [G] girlfriend, [F] she's the only one I got
[Am] Not much of a [G] girlfriend, I [F] never seem to get a lot



[E]* Take a jumbo [E7]* across the water, [Am]* like to see America
[E]* See the girls in [E7]* California,
I'm [Dm]* hoping it's going to come [G]* true
But there's [Dm] not a lot I can [G] do [G]////



[Am] Could we have kippers for [G] breakfast?
[F] Mummy dear, Mummy dear
[Am] They got to have 'em in [G] Texas,
[F] 'Cause everyone's a millionaire



[E] I'm a winner, [E7] I'm a sinner, [Am] do you want my autograph?
[E] I'm a loser, [E7] such a joker, I'm [Dm] playing my jokes upon [G] you
While there's [Dm] nothing better to [G] do, hey

[E] Ba ba ba Baa, [E7] ba ba, [Am] Ba da da da da
[E] Ba ba ba Baa, [E7] ba ba, [Am] Ba da da da da
La La [F] La la la, la la [Dm] la, la la la [G] la [G] ////

[Am] Don't you look at my [G] girlfriend, girlfriend,
[F] 'cause she's the only one I got
[Am] Not much of a [G] girlfriend, girlfriend
I [F] never seem to get a lot - What's she got? Not a lot

[E] Take a jumbo [E7] across the water, [Am] like to see America
[E] See the girls in [E7] California, I'm [Dm] hoping it's going to come [G] true
But there's [Dm] not a lot I can [G] do, hey

[E] Ba ba ba Baa, [E7] ba ba, [Am] Ba da da da da
[E] Ba ba ba Baa, [E7] ba ba, [Am] Ba da da da da
[E] Hey u-um, hey u-um, hey [Am] u-um, hey u-um
[E] Hey u-um, hey u-um, hey [Am] u-um, hey u-um
La La [F] La la la, la [Dm] la la, la la la [G] la
[Am]

Rocky Mountain High

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

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

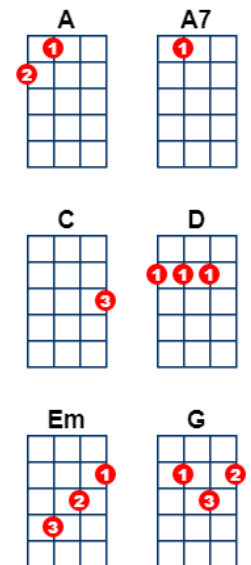
He [D] climbed cathedral mountains, he saw [Em] silver [C] clouds be-[A]low;
he saw [D] everything as far as [Em] you can [G] see
And they [D] say that he got crazy once,
and he [Em] tried to [C] touch the [A] sun;
And he [D] lost a friend but [Em] kept the [C] memo-[G]ry

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

Take Me Home Country Roads

John Denver, Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert 1971

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] /

[C] Almost heaven [Am] West Virginia

[G] Blue Ridge Mountains [F] Shenandoah [C] River [C]

[C] Life is old there [Am] older than the trees

[G] Younger than the mountains [F] growin' like a [C] breeze

CHORUS:

Country [C] roads, take me [G] home [G]

To the [Am] place, I be-[F]long [F]

West Vir-[C]ginia, mountain [G] momma [G]

Take me [F] home, country [C] roads [C]

[C] All my memories [Am] gather round her

[G] Miner's lady [F] stranger to blue [C] water [C]

[C] Dark and dusty [Am] painted on the sky

[G] Misty taste of moonshine [F] tear drop in my [C] eye

CHORUS:

Country [C] roads, take me [G] home [G]

To the [Am] place, I be-[F]long [F]

West Vir-[C]ginia, mountain [G] momma [G]

Take me [F] home, country [C] roads [C]

BRIDGE:

[Am] I hear her [G] voice

In the [C] mornin' hours she [C7] calls me

The [F] radio re-[C]minds me of my [G] home far away

And [Am] drivin' down the [Bb] road I get a [F] feelin'

That I [C] should have been home [G] yesterday, yester-[G7]day [G7]↓

CHORUS:

Country [C] roads, take me [G] home [G]

To the [Am] place, I be-[F]long [F]

West Vir-[C]ginia, mountain [G] momma [G]

Take me [F] home, country [C] roads [C]

Country [C] roads, take me [G] home [G]

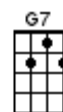
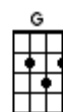
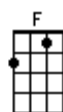
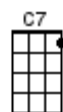
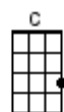
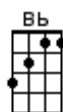
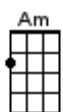
To the [Am] place, I be-[F]long [F]

West Vir-[C]ginia, mountain [G] momma [G]

Take me [F] home, country [C] roads [C]

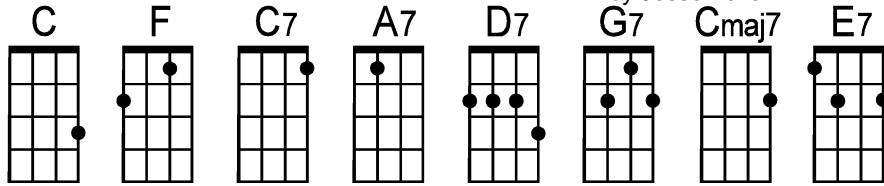
Take me [G] home, down country [C] roads

Take me [G] home, down country [C] roads [C]↓ [G]↓ [C]↓



San Francisco Bay Blues

by Jesse Fuller



Suggested Strum: D DU DU DU

Intro: . | C . . . | F . . . | C . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | . . . | C . . . | C7 . . . |
 F . . . | . . . | C . C> Cmaj7> C7> | A7 . . . | D7 . . . | . . . | G7 . . .

Verse 1 I got the | C . . . | F . . . | C . . . | C7 . . .
 blues from my baby, left me | F . . . | C . . . | C7 . . .
 by the San Fran-cisco-o Bay——
 The o-cean lin-er's | F . . . | C . . . | C7 . . .
 gone so far a--way——

I | F . . . | C . . . | A7 . . . |
 didn't mean to treat her so bad, ----- she was the best girl I e-ver had -----
 D7 . . . | G7 . . .
 Said good-bye, she like to make me cry, ----- wanna lay down and die

I | C . . . | F . . . | C . . . | C7 . . .
 haven't got a nickel and I ain't got a lou-sy dime——
 She don't come back, | F . . . | E7 . . .
 I think I'm gonna lose my mind——
 If she ever comes back to | F . . . | C . . . Cmaj7\ C7\ | A7 . . . |
 stay ----- it's gonna be a-nother brand new day——ay——
 D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | G7 . . .
 Walkin' with my baby down by the San Fran-cisco-o Bay——

Harmonica /kazoo instrumental:

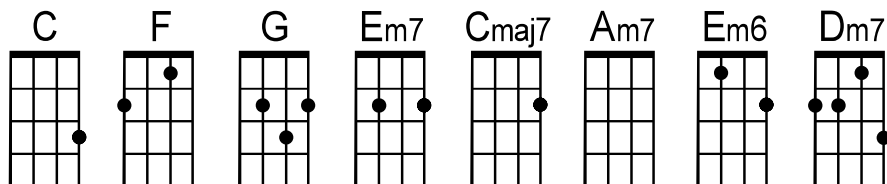
. | C . . . | F . . . | C . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | . . . | C . . . | C7 . . . |
 F . . . | . . . | C . C> Cmaj7> C7> | A7 . . . | D7 . . . | . . . | G7 . . . |

Verse 2 C . . . F . . . | C . . . | . . . F . . . | C . . . |
 Sittin down looking from my backdoor, ----- wonderin' which way to go——
 F . . . | C . . . |
 Wo-man I'm so crazy a--bout she don't love me no more——
 F . . . | C . . . C> Cmaj7> C7> | A7 . . . |
 Think I'll catch me a freight train ----- cuz I'm fee-eel—in' blue——ue——
 D7 . . . | G7 . . . |
 Ride all the way to the end of the line—— thinkin' only of you——

C . . . F . . . | C . . . | . . . F . . . | C . . . |
 Mean-while livin' in the city ----- just a-bout to go in- sane -----
 F . . . | E7 . . . |
 Thought I heard my bab-y, Lord, the way she used to call my name——
 . | F . . . | C . . . C>Cmaj7>C7> | A7 . . . |
 If she ever comes back to stay ----- its gonna be a-nother bra-and new day——ay——
 D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | A7 . . . |
 Walkin' with my baby down by the San Fran-cisco-o Bay——
 D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . C> Cmaj7> C7> | A7 . . .
 Walkin' with my baby down by the San Fran-cisco-o Bay—— hey, hey, hey hey——
 . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | F\ C\
 Yeah walkin' with my baby down by the San Fran-cisco-o Bay——ay

Do You Know the Way to San Jose?

By Burt Bacharach



C
 Wo, wo, wo, wo, wo, wo, wo, wo, wo, wo
 C
 Wo, wo, wo, wo, wo, wo, wo, wo, wo, wo

C F C G
 Do you know the way to San Jose, I've been away so long, I may go wrong and lose my way
 C F C G
 Do you know the way to San Jose, I'm going back to find some peace of mind in San Jose.

Refrain 1: Em7 Am7 Em7 Am7 Em7, Em6
 L.A. is a great big free-way. Put a hundred down and buy a car.
 Cmaj7 Em7
 In a week, maybe two, they'll make you a star.
 Dm7 G G/ G/
 Weeks turn into years. How quick they pass.
 G/ G/ G/ (----tacet----)
 And all the stars that never were are parking cars and pumping gas.

C F C G
 You can really breathe in San Jose. They've got a lot of space. There'll be a place where I can stay.
 C F C G
 I was born and raised in San Jose. I'm going back to find some peace of mind in San Jose.

Em7 Am7 Em7 Am7 Em7, Em6
 Fame and fortune is a magnet. It can pull you far away from home.
 Cmaj7 Em7
 With a dream in your heart you're never a-lone.
 Dm7 G/ G/ G/
 Dreams turn into dust and blow a-way.
 G/ G/ G/ (----tacet----)
 And there you are with-out a friend. You pack your car and ride away.

C F C
 I've got lots of friends in San Jose. Wo, wo, wo, wo, wo, wo, wo, wo, wo, wo
 C F C
 Do you know the way to San Jose. Wo, wo, wo, wo, wo, wo, wo, wo, wo, wo

Repeat Refrain 1 (LA is a great big freeway...)

C F C
 I've got lots of friends in San Jose. Wo, wo, wo, wo, wo, wo, wo, wo, wo, wo
 C F C
 Do you know the way to San Jose. Wo, wo, wo, wo, wo, wo, wo, wo, wo, wo
 C F C
 Can't wait to get back to San Jose. Wo, wo, wo, wo, wo, wo, wo, wo, wo, wo

California Dreaming Mamas and The Papas (Am)

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RtVlhDgo_uU (play along with capo at 4th fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

All the leaves are [Am] brown

(all the [G] leaves are [F] brown)

And the [G] sky is [E7sus4] gray (and the sky is [E7] gray)

[F] I've been for a [C] walk

(I've been [E7] for a [Am] walk)

On a [F] winter's [E7sus4] day (on a winter's [E7] day)

I'd be safe and [Am] warm

(I'd be [G] safe and [F] warm)

If I [G] was in L[E7sus4]A (if I was in L[E7]A)

Chorus: California [Am] dreamin'

(Cali [G]ifornia [F] dreamin')

On [G] such a winter's [E7sus4] day [E7]

Stopped into a [Am] church [G] [F]

I passed a[G]long the [E7sus4] way [E7]

Well I [F] got down on my [C] knees

(got down [E7] on my [Am] knees)

And I pre[F]tend to [E7sus4] pray (I pretend to [E7] pray)

You know the preacher likes the [Am] cold

(preacher [G] likes the [F] cold)

He knows I'm [G] gonna [E7sus4] stay (knows I'm gonna [E7] stay)

Repeat Chorus

Instrumental break: [Am] [Am] [F] [C] [E7] [Am] [F] [E7sus4] [E7]

[Am] [G] [F] [G] [E7sus4] [E7] [Am] [G] [F] [G] [E7sus4] [E7]

Repeat Verse 1

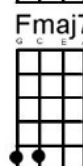
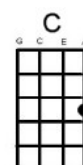
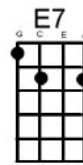
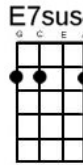
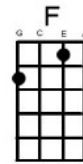
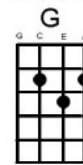
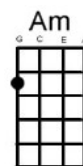
Coda: California [Am] dreamin'

(Cali [G]ifornia [F] dreamin')

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

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

On [G] such a winter's [Fmaj7] day [Am]



San Francisco (Be Sure To Wear Flowers In Your Hair) Scott McKenzie

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DR2DPrcFXeM> (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Intro: [F] [F]

[Dm] If you're [Bb] going to [F] San Fran[C]cisco

[Dm] Be sure to [Bb] wear some [F] flowers in your [C] hair

[Dm] If you're [F] going to [Bb] San Fran[F]cisco

[F] You're gonna [Am] meet

[Dm] Some gentle people [C] there

[Dm] For those who [Bb] come to [F] San Fran[C]cisco

[Dm] Summer [Bb] time will [F] be a love in [C] there

[Dm] In the [F] streets of [Bb] San Fran[F]cisco

[F] Gentle [Am] people [Dm] with flowers in their [C] hair

[Eb] All across the nation such a strange vibration

[F] People in motion

[Eb] There's a whole generation with a new explanation

[F] People in motion [C] people in motion

[Dm] For those who [Gm] co[Bb]me to

[F] San [Am] Fran[C]cisco

[Dm] Be sure to [Bb] wear some [F] flowers in your [C] hair

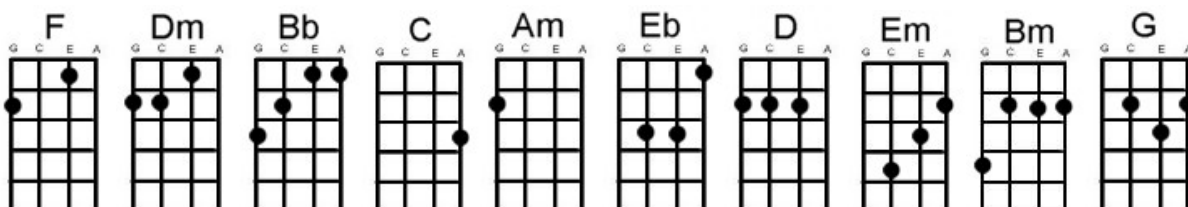
[Dm] If you [F] come to [Bb] San Fran[F]cisco

[F] Summer [Am] time [Dm] will be a love-in [F] there [D]

[Em] If you [G] come to [C] San Fran[G]cisco

[G] Summer [Bm] time [Em] will be a love-in [G] there

[G] [Em] [G] [C] [G]



Tennessee Waltz (3/4 Time)

Key of C

Verse 1

I was waltzing with my darlin' to the Tennessee Waltz
 When an old friend I happened to see.
 Introduced him to my loved one and while they were waltzing
 my friend stole my sweetheart from me.

Chorus 1

I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz
 Now I know just how much I have lost.
 Yes, I lost my little darlin' the night they were playin'
 that beautiful Tennessee Waltz.

Solo

Chorus 1

Verse 2

Now I wonder how a dance like the Tennessee Waltz
 Could have broken my heart so complete.
 Well I couldn't blame my darlin', and who could help fallin'
 In love with my darlin' so sweet.

Chorus 2

Well it must be the fault of the Tennessee Waltz
 Wish I'd known just how much it would cost.
 But I didn't see it comin', it's all over but the cryin'
 Blame it all on the Tennessee Waltz.

Solo

Chorus 2



Please Come to Boston

capo 2 to play to <https://chordify.net/chords/please-come-to-boston-guitar2heroes>

INTRO: [G] [G] [D] [D]

"Please come to Boston for the [G] springtime.
I'm [D] staying here with some friends
And they've got [G] lots of room.
[A] You can sell your paintings on the [D] sidewalk
And by a [Bm] cafe where
I [A] hope to be working [G] soon.

Pre-chorus:

[D] Please come to Boston."
She said, [A] "No, boy, would you come home to [D]
me?" [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus2] [D]

Chorus:

She said, "Hey ramblin' boy,
Why don't you [A] settle [D] down?
Boston ain't your [A] kind of [D] town
There [D] ain't no gold and there
ain't nobody like [G] me."
"I'm the [Em] number one fan
Of a [A] man from Tennes [D] see."
[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus2] [D]

Verse:

Please come to Denver where the [G] snow falls
We'll [D] move up into the mountains
So high that we [G] can't be found
And [A] throw "I love you" echoes
Down the [D] canyons [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus2] [D]
And then [Bm] lie awake at [A] night
'Til they come [G] back around.

Pre-chorus:

[D] Please come to Denver
She said, [A] "No, boy will you come home to [D] me."
[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus2] [D]

Chorus:

And she said, "Hey ramblin' boy
Why don't you [A] settle [D] down?
Denver ain't your [A] kind of [D] town

There ain't no gold and there ain't nobody like [G] me."
'Cause I'm the [Em] number one fan
Of a [A] man from Tennes [D] see."
[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus2] [D]

Instrumental: [D] [G] [Em!] [F#!] [G!] [A!] [D]

Bridge:

Now that [Bm] drifter's world, goes [A] round and round
And I [G] doubt if it's ever gonna [D] stop
And of [Bm] all the dreams I've [A] lost and found,
And [G] all that I ain't got
I [Em] still need to lean to, somebody I can [A] sing to.

Verse:

[D] Please come to L.A. to [G] live forever
A [D] California life alone is just too [G] hard to bear
We'll [A] live in a house that looks out over the o [D]
cean
And there's some [Bm] stars that fell from the [A] sky
Living up [G] on the hill

Pre-chorus:

[D] Please come to L.A.
She just said, [A] "No. Boy, won't you come home to [D]
me?" [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus2] [D]

Chorus:

She said, "Hey ramblin' boy
Why don't you [A] settle [D] down?
L.A. can't be your [A] kind of [D] town
There ain't no gold and there ain't nobody like [G] me.
I'm the [Em] number one fan
Of a [A] man from Tennes [D] see
[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus2] [D]
I'm the [Em] number one fan
Of the [G] man from Tennes [D] see."

City of New Orleans (1971) Steve Goodman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W4-smXOniqk>

[C] Riding on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans,
[Am] Illinois Central [F] Monday morning [C] rail [G]
[C] There's fifteen cars and [G] fifteen restless [Am] riders,
[F] Three conductors and [G] twenty-five sacks of [C] mail.

They're out [Am] on the southbound odyssey and the [Em] train pulls out at Kankakee
[G] Rolls past the houses, farms and [D] fields.

[Am] Passin' towns that have no names, [Em] and freight yards full of old black men
And the [G] graveyards of the [G7] rusted automo [C] biles [C7]

CHORUS: Singing [F] Good morning [G] America how [C] are you?
[Am] And don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G]
I'm just the [C] train they call The [G] City of New [C] Orleans, [Am]
I'll be [Bb] gone five hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done. [G]

I was dealin' [C] cards with the [G] old men in the [C] club car.
[Am] And it's penny a point there ain't [F] nobody keepin' [C] score. [G]
[C] Won't you pass that paper [G] bag that holds the [Am] tequila
[F] You can feel the wheels [G] rumblin' beneath the [C] floor.

The [Am] sons of pullman porters and the [Em] sons of engineers
All ride their [G] daddy's magic carpet – it's made of [D] steel.
[Am] Mothers with their babes asleep, go [Em] rockin' to the gentle beat
And the [G] rhythm of the [G7] rails is all they [C] dream. [C7]

CHORUS

[C] It's night-time on The [G] City of New [C] Orleans,
[Am] And we're changing cars in [F] Memphis, Tennes-[C]-see. [G]
[C] Half way home, [G] we'll be there by [Am] morning
Through the [F] Mississippi darkness [G] rolling to the [C] sea.

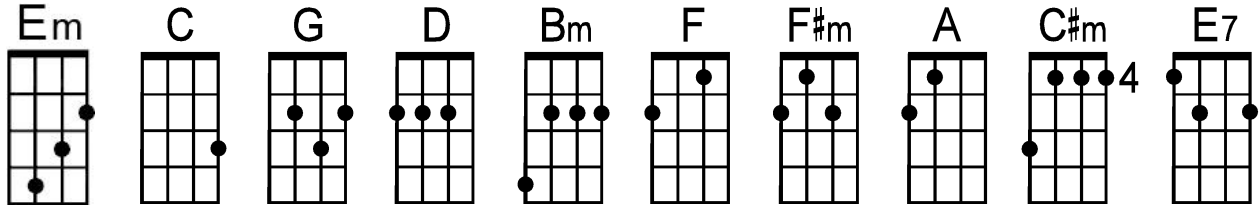
[Am] All the towns and people seem to [Em] fade into a bad dream
And the [G] old steel rails still ain't heard the [D] news.
The con-[Am]-ductor sings that song again, the [Em] passengers will please refrain
[G] This train has got the [G7] disappearing railroad [C] blues. [C7]

CHORUS x 2

[F] [G] [C]

San Francisco

by John Phillips



Intro: G . . . | |

Em | C | G | D |
If you're go-ing— to San— Fran— cis-co—

Em | C | G | D |
Be sure to wear— some flow-ers in your hair—

Em | G | C | G |
If you're go-ing— to San— Fran— cis-co—

G | Bm | Em | D | |
You're gon-na meet— some gen-tle peo-ple there—

Em | C | G | D |
For those who come— to San— Fran— cis-co—

Em | C | G | D |
Sum-mer-time— will be a love-in- there—

Em | G | C | G |
In the streets— of San— Fran— cis-co—

. . . G . | Bm | Em | D | |
Gen-tle peo-ple— with flow-ers in their hair—

Bridge: F | | F | | G
All a-cross the na-tion— such a strange vi-bra-tion-u-u-un,
. . . . | | | |
People in mo-tion—

F | | F | | G
There's a whole gen-er-a-tion— with a new ex-pla-na-tion-u-u-un
. . . . | | D | | |
People in mo-tion— People in mo-tion—

Em | C | G | D |
For those who come— to San— Fran— cis-co—

Em | C | G | D |
Be sure to wear— some flow-ers in your hair—

Em | G | C | G |
If you— come— to San— Fran— cis-co—

. . . G . | Bm | Em | G | |
Sum-mer-time— will be— a love-in- there—

Ending: Em | F#m | A | D | A |
If you come— to San— Fran— cis-co—

. . . C#m | F#m | A |
Sum-mer-time— will be— a love-in- there—

(slower) . . . C#m | F#m | A |
Sum-mer-time— will be— a love-in- there—

Georgia - On My Mind

F **Fmj7** **A7** **Dm** **F** **E^b9** **E^b9**
 T 0 3 | 0 3 | 5 5 5 | 3 | 1 3
 A | | | | | | |
 B | | | | | | |
 Georgia, - Georgia, - the whole day through, - just an

Intro

Start

Fmj7 **Fmj7** **Gm7** **C7** **D7** **Gm7** **C+**
 T 5 3 7 5 | 1 5 0 3 3 | 5 5 5 5 4 |
 A | | | | | | |
 B | | | | | | |
 old sweet song keeps Georgia - on my mind. (Georgia on my mind)

F **Fmj7** **A7** **Dm** **F** **E^b9** **E^b9**
 T 0 3 | 0 3 | 5 5 5 | 3 | 1 3
 A | | | | | | |
 B | | | | | | |
 Georgia, - Georgia, - - a song of you - comes as

Fmj7 **Fmj7** **Gm7** **C7** **F** **E^b9** **F** **A7**
 T 5 3 7 5 | 1 0 0 | 1 | |
 A | | | | | | |
 B | | | | | | |
 sweet and clear as moon - light through the pines

Dm **Gm6** **Dm** **B^b7** **Dm** **Gm6** **Dm** **G7**
 T | 1 3 0 | 1 1 | 1 3 0 | 3 0 2 |
 A | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 |
 B | | | | | | |
 Other - arms reach out to me, - other eyes smile ten - der - ly, -

Dm **C7** **F#0** **E7** **D7** **Gm7** **C7**
 T | 1 3 0 | 3 5 7 5 | 3 5 3 3 | 5 3 |
 A | 2 | | | | | |
 B | | | | | | |
 Still in peace - ful dreams I see, - the road leads back to you.

Am

F **Fmj7** **A7** **Dm** **F** **E^b9** **E^b9**
 T 0 3 | 0 3 | 5 5 5 | 3 | 1 3
 A | | | | | | |
 B | | | | | | |
 Georgia, - Georgia, - - no peace I find just an

F **Fmj7** **Gm7** **C7** **F** **Dm** **Gm7** **C+**
 T 5 3 7 5 | 1 0 0 | 1 | |
 A | | | | | | |
 B | | | | | | |
 old sweet song keeps Geor - gia on my mind

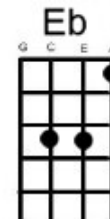
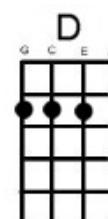
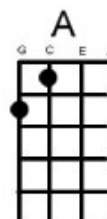
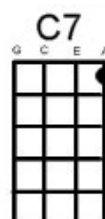
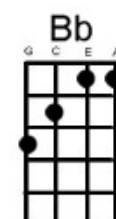
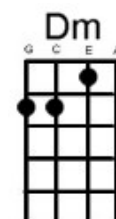
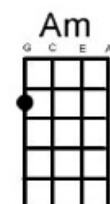
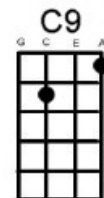
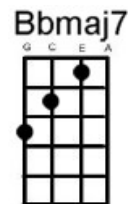
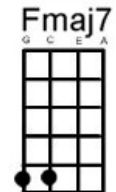
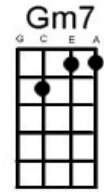
/ / / / / / / / **F** **Gm7** **C+** **F** / /
 T | | | | | | | | 1 | | | |
 A | | | | | | | | | |
 B | | | | | | | | | |

By The Time I Get To Phoenix

Glen Campbell

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AGiJpVECLPM>

By the [Gm7] time I get to Phoenix
She'll be [Fmaj7] rising
[Gm7] She'll find my note I left hanging
On her [Fmaj7] door
[Bbmaj7] She'll laugh when she reads the [C9] part
That says I'm [Am] leaving [Dm]
Cause I [Gm7] left that girl
So [Bb] many times be[Eb]fore [C7]
By the [Gm7] time I make Albuquerque
She'll be [Fmaj7] working
She'll [Gm7] probably stop at lunch
And give me a [Fmaj7] call
[Bbmaj7] But she'll just hear that [C9] phone
Keep on [Am] ringing [Dm]
Off the [Gm7] wall [Bb] that's [Eb] all [C7]
By the [Gm7] time I make Oklahoma
She'll be [Fmaj7] sleeping
She'll [Gm7] turn softly
And call my name out [Fmaj7] low
[Bbmaj7] She'll cry just to [C9] think
I'd really [Am] leave her [Dm]
Though [Gm7] time and time
[C7] I've tried to tell her [Fmaj7] so
[Bbmaj7] She just didn't [Gm7] know
[A] I would really [D] go



Wichita Lineman

Glen Campbell

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rqrMd5y7QXQ> (play along in this key)

Intro: [Fmaj7] [Bbmaj7] [Fmaj7] [Gm7].....

I am a lineman for the [Bbmaj7] county [Fmaj7]

And I drive the main [Gm7] road

[Dm7] Searchin' in the [Am/C] sun for a[G]nother over[D]load [Dsus4] [D]

I hear you singing in the [Am/C] wires

I can hear you through the [G] whine [Gm]

And the Wichita [D] Lineman [A7sus4]

Is still on the [Bbmaj7] line [Am7] [Bbmaj7] [Gm7].....

I know I need a small [Bbmaj7] vacation [Fmaj7]

But it don't look like [Gm7] rain

And [Dm7] if it snows that [Am/C] stretch down south

Won't [G] ever stand the [D] strain [Dsus4] [D]

And I need you more than [Am/C] want you

And I want you for all [G] time [Gm]

And the Wichita [D] Lineman [A7sus4]

Is still on the [Bbmaj7] line [Am7] [Bbmaj7] [Gm7].....

Instrumental:

Pick notes C/F/G/A#/A#/A/G/A/C C/F/G/A#/A#/A/F/C

C/F/C/C/C/C/C/C/C/C/D/B/A/G/A

Strum chords [Bbma7] [F] [Gm7] [Dm7] [Am/C] [G] [D] [Dsus4] [D]

And I need you more than [Am/C] want you

And I want you for all [G] time [Gm]

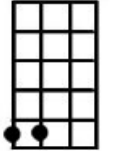
And the Wichita [D] Lineman [A7sus4]

Is still on the [Bbmaj7] line [Am7] [Bbmaj7] [Gm7].....

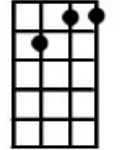
Outro: [Bbmaj7] [Am7] [Bbmaj7] [Am7] [Bbmaj7] [Am7] [Bbmaj7] [Am7]

[Bbmaj7] [C] [G]

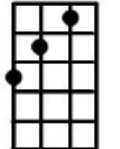
Fmaj7



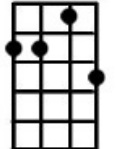
Gm7



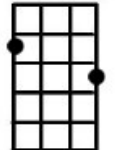
Bbmaj7



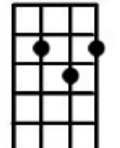
Dm7



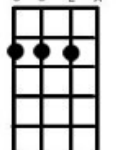
Am/C



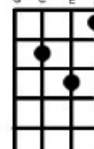
G



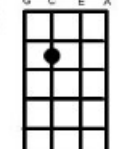
D



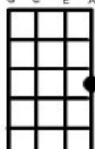
Gm



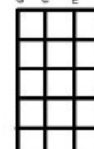
A7sus4



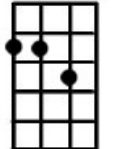
C



Am7



Dsus4



Richard G's Ukulele Songbook

www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

Thanks to Izzy for providing the inspiration to post this song. As he says, considerable fun can be had playing the BbMaj7-Am7-Bbmaj7-Gm7 progression up the neck (Bb can be substituted for Bbmaj7 when doing this). Am7 can be substituted for the Fmaj7 in the intro and F for the Fmaj7 in the first line of each verse.

Galveston

Glen Campbell

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J5txHoV_JXo

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Intro: [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [G7]

[C] Galveston oh [F] Gal[G7]ves[C]ton

[C] I still [Cmaj7] hear your [C7] sea winds [F] blowin' [F] [Am] [Dm]

[G7] I still [C] see her [C7] dark eyes [F] glowin' [F] [Am] [Dm]

She was [G7] twenty [Am] one when [F] I left Galveston [C] [F] [G7]

[C] Galveston oh [F] Gal[G7]ves[C]ton

[C] I still [Cmaj7] hear your [C7] sea waves

[F] Crashing [F] [Am] [Dm]

[G7] While I [C] watch the [C7] cannons [F] flashing [F] [Am] [Dm]

I [G7] clean my [Am] gun and [F] dream of Galveston [C]

[Eb] I still see her standing [F] by the [Eb] water [F]

[Gm] Standing there lookin' [F] out to [Eb] sea

And is she [Cm] waiting [F] there for [Bb] me

On the [Dm] beach where we [Gm] used to [Cm] run [F] [G7]

[C] Galveston oh [F] Gal[G7]ves[C]ton

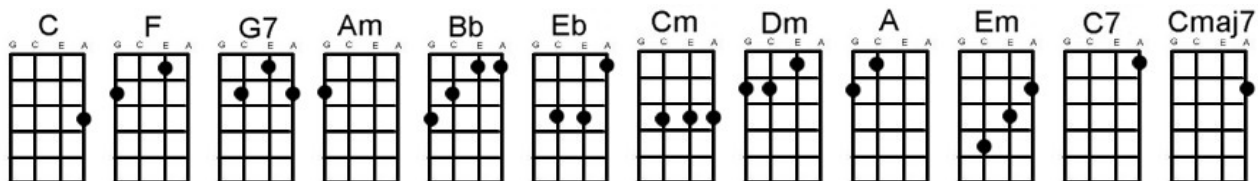
[C] I am [Cmaj7] so a[C7]fraid of [F] dying [F] [Am] [Dm]

Be[G7]fore I [C] dry the [C7] tears she's [F] crying [F] [Am] [Dm]

Be[G7]fore I [Am] watch your sea birds

[F] Flying [Em] in the [Dm] sun

At Galves[A]ton [F] at Galves[C]ton [F] [G7] [C]



Old Cape Cod (1957)

Patti Page

[G] If you're fond of [Em7] sand dunes and [Dm7] salty [Em7] air.
[C] Quaint little [C7] villages [Cm] here and [F] there.
[G] You're sure to [E7] fall in love with [A] Old Cape [D] Cod. [D7]

[G] If you like the [Em7] taste of a [Dm7] lobster [G] stew, [G7]
[C] served by a [C7] window with an [Cm] ocean [F7] view.
[G] You're sure to [E7] fall in love with [A] Old Cape [G] Cod.

CHORUS:

[C] Winding [D7] roads that seem [Bm7] to beckon [Em7] you,
[Am7] miles of [D7] green beneath the [G] skies of [G7] blue.
[C] Church bells [Bbdim7] chime on a [G] Sun [Dm] day [E7] morn,
[Am7] Remind you of the [A] town where [D] you were [D7] born.

[G] If you spend an [Em7] evening you'll [Dm7] want to [G7] stay,
[C] watching the [C7] moonlight on [Cm] Cape Cod [F] Bay.
[G] You're sure to [E] fall in love with [A] Old [D7] Cape [G] Cod.

CHORUS

[G] You're sure to [E] fall in love with [A] Old [D7] Cape [G] Cod.

* Em7 0202

Bbdim7 0101

Dm7 2213

Bm7 2222

E 4447 or 4442

'Ukulele: Most Commonly Used Triads and Sevenths from Major Scales

I	ii	ii7	ii7	iii	IV	V	V7	vi	vii°