

Summer Solstice 2019

Optimised for iPad navigation.

6/21 @7 pm Eustis Estate, Milton, MA

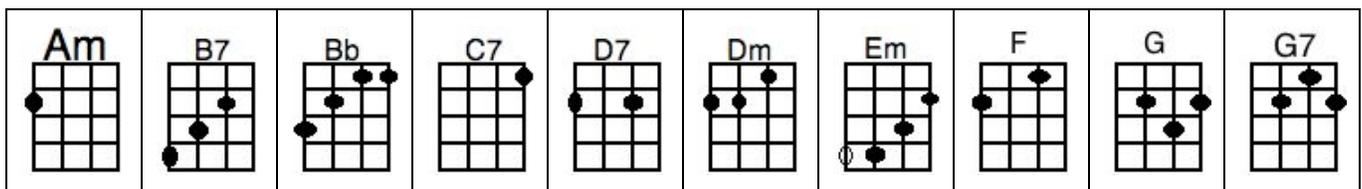
Click on song title to flip to song sheet. 6/24 @6:30 pm Standish Village, Dorchester, MA

Click on bottom right to return. 7/10 @ 6:30 - 7:30 pm Adams St Branch of Boston Public Library

Click on chord diagrams for table. 7/13 @2 - 6 pm JP Porchfest, Jamaica Plain, MA

9/21 @_____ Milton Porchfest

1. Amazing Grace - C, F, G7, Am
2. Banana Boat Song - F, C7
3. Banks of the Ohio - C, F, G7, C7
4. Beautiful Sunday - C, F, G, D7
5. Bye Bye Love - C, F, G7
6. Can't Help Falling in Love
use B7 (4320) instead of Bm
7. Charlie and the MTA - C, F, G7
8. Doo Wah Diddy Diddy - C, F, G, G7, Am
9. Edelweiss - C, F, G7, Am, Dm, D7
10. Folsom Prison Blues - G, C, D7, G7
11. Hey Good Lookin' - C, D7, G7, F, C7
12. Leavin' on a Jet Plane - C, F, G7
13. Let It Be - C, G, Am, F
14. Oh! Susanna - C, F, G7
15. Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head
16. Ruby Tuesday (original key)
17. Que Sera Sera - G7, Dm, C, F, G
18. Sweet Caroline - C, F, G, Am, Dm, Em
19. Take Me Home Country Roads
- C, Am, F, G, G7, Bb
20. Three Little Birds - C, F, G
21. Try to Remember - C, Am, F, G
22. Unchained Melody
- C, Am, F, G, Eb, Em
23. Up On the Roof - C, Am, F, G
24. Wagon Wheel - C, G, Am, F
25. When the Saints Go Marching In
- C, F, G7
26. YMCA - C, Am, Dm, G
27. You Are My Sunshine - C, F, G7, Am, C7
28. Yummy, Yummy, Yummy - C, F, G



Amazing Grace



A-[C]-mazing Grace, how [F] sweet the [C] sound,
That saved a wretch like [G] me. [G7]
I [C] once was [C7] lost but [F] now am [C] found,
Was [Am] blind, but [G7] now I [C] see.

T'was [C] Grace that taught my [F] heart to [C] fear.
And Grace, my fears re- [G]-lieved. [G7]
How [C] precious [C7] did that [F] Grace ap-[C]-pear
The [Am] hour I [G] first be-[C]-lieved.

Through [C] many dangers, [F] toils and [C] snares
I have already [G] come. [G7]
'Tis [C] Grace that [C7] brought me [F] safe thus [C] far
and [Am] Grace will [G7] lead me [C] home.

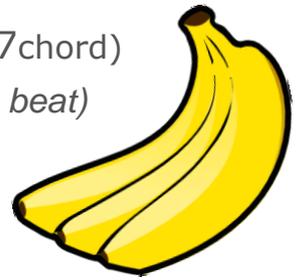
When [C] we've been here ten [F] thousand [C] years
Bright shining as the [G] sun. [G7]
We've [C] no less [C7] days to [F] sing God's [C] praise
Than [Am] when we've [G7] first [C] begun.

A-[C]-mazing Grace, how [F] sweet the [C] sound,
That saved a wretch like [G] me. [G7]
I [C] once was [C7] lost but [F] now am [C] found,
Was [Am] blind, but [G7] now I [C] see.

Banana Boat Song (Day-O) Key: D Level 9 (C7chord)

Recorded by Harry Belafonte in this Key

Timing: 4/4 (Calypso beat)



Ch: Day---o, Day-ay-ay-o (Daylight come and me wan'- go home)
 F C7 F F C7 F
 Day, me say day, me say day, me say day Me say day, me say day-ay-ay-o
 F C7 F
 Daylight come and me wan' - go home.

V.1: Work all night on- a drink o' rum! (Daylight come and me wan' go home),
 F F C7 F
 Stack banana till the mornin' come! (Daylight come and me wan' go home).

Br: Come, Mister tally man & tally me ba-nana, (Daylight come and me wan' go home)
 F C7 F C7 F
 He say come, Mr tally man, tally me ba-nana (Daylight come & me wan' go home)

V.2: Lift 6 hand, seven hand, eight hand bunch! (Daylight come and me wan' go home)
 F F C7 F
 He says 6 hand, seven hand, eight hand bunch! (Daylight come and me wan' go home)

Ch.2: Day, me say day-ay-ay-o
 F C7
 Daylight come and me wan' - go home.
 F C7 F C7
 Day, me say day, me say day, me say day Me say day..
 F C7 F
 Daylight come and me wan' - go home.

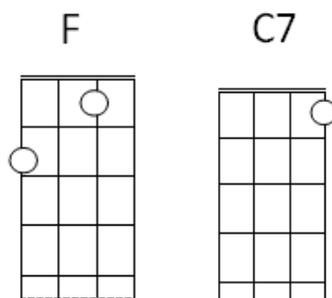
V.3: A beautiful bunch a' ripe banana! (Daylight come and me wan' go home)
 F F C7 F
 Hide the deadly black tarantula! (Daylight come and me wan' go home).

V.2.

Ch.2.

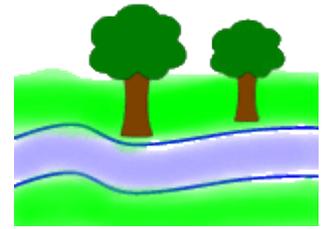
Br.

Ch.1.(slowing down)

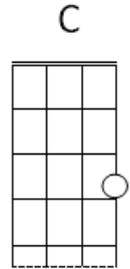


*Starting note: ^ (F)

Banks Of The Ohio for Ukulele Key: C Level 6
 Recorded by Olivia Newton-John in Key of C (C7 chord)

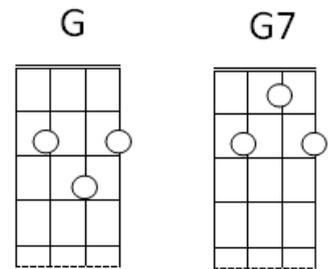


* C G
V.1: - I asked my love- to take a walk,
 G7 C
 To take a walk - just a little walk -
 C7 F
 Down be-side- where the waters flow,
 C G7 C
 Down by the banks - of the Ohi-o.

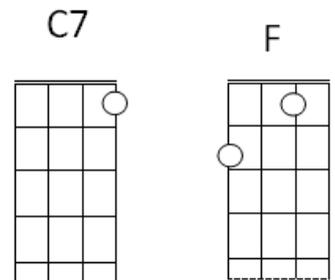


*Starting note: ^ (G)

C G
CHORUS: Then only say- that you'll be mine
 G7 C
 In no oth-er's arms en-twine.
 C7 F
 Down be-side- where the waters flow
 C G7 C
 Down by the banks - of the Ohi- o.



C G
V.2: I held a knife - against his breast
 G7 C
 As in-to - my arms he pressed,
 C7 F
 He cried "My God! Don't you murder me
 C G7 C
 I'm not pre-pared - for eterni-ty!"



CHORUS.

C G
V.3: I wandered home – 'tween twelve and one
 G7 C
 I cried "My God! - What have I done?
 C7 F
 I've killed the on-ly man I love
 C G7 C
 He would not take me – for his bride".

CHORUS,

F C G7 C
 Down by the banks - of the Ohi- o.

Timing- 4/4:
ONE, 2, 3, 4,
ONE, 2, 3, 4...
 e.g.
D, Du, Du, Du,
D, Du, Du, Du....

Beautiful Sunday – Daniel Boone

[C]Sunday morning up with the lark
I think I'll take a walk in the park
[F]Hey, hey [G]hey, its a beautiful [C]day
[C]Ive got someone waiting for me
And when I see her I know that she'll say
[F]Hey, hey [G]hey,{stop} its a beautiful [C]day

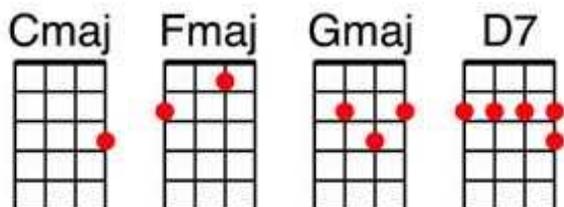
[C]Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [F]Sunday
This is [G]my, my, my beautiful [C]day
When you said, said, said
Said that you [D7]love me
Oh, [F]my, my, [G]my {stop}its a beautiful [C]day.

[C]Birds are singing, you're by my side
Let's take a car and go for a ride
[F]Hey, hey, [G]hey, it's a beautiful [C]day.
[C]We'll drive on and follow the sun
Makin' Sunday go on and on
[F]Hey, hey, [G]hey {stop}its a beautiful [C]day

[C]Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [F]Sunday
This is [G]my, my, my beautiful [C]day
When you said, said, said
Said that you [D7]love me
Oh, [F]my, my, [G]my {stop}its a beautiful [C]day [G]

Instrumental verse (with kazoos)

[C]Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [F]Sunday
This is [G]my, my, my beautiful [C]day
When you said, said, said
Said that you [D7]love me
Oh, [F]my, my, [G]my {stop}its a beautiful [C]day
{slowly} [F]my, my, [G]my {stop}its a beautiful [C]day.



BYE BYE LOVE

Intro - C G7 C

CHORUS

F C F C
Bye, bye, love, bye, bye, happiness
F C G7 C
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gonna cry
F C F C
Bye, bye, love bye, bye, sweet caress
F C G7 C
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die
G7 C
Bye, bye my love goodbye

Verse 1:

C G7 C
There goes my baby with someone new
G7 C
She sure looks happy I sure am blue
F G7
She was my baby 'til he stepped in
C
Goodbye to romance that might have been

(CHORUS)

Verse 2:

C G7 C
I'm through with romance, I'm through with love
G7 C
I'm through with counting the stars above
F G7
And here's the reason, that I'm so free
C
My loving baby is through with me

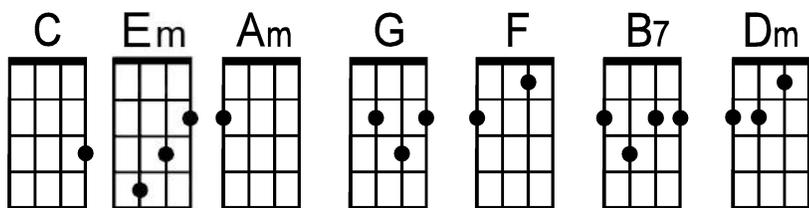
(CHORUS)

C G7 C
Bye, Bye my love goodbye (x2)

I Can't Help Falling in Love with You

By Hugo Peretti, Luigi Creatore & George David Weiss

(Based on a French melody from 1784)



6/8 time, but play like 2/4

Capo 2nd fret to match Elvis

Intro: C | Em | Am | G |

C . | Em . | Am . | . . | F . | C . | G . | .
Wise— men— say— only fools— rush— in—
. | F . | G . | Am . | F . | C . | G . | C . | . . |
But I— can't— help— fall-ing in love— with— you—

C . | Em . | Am . | . . | F . | C . | G . | .
Shall— I— stay—, would it be— a— sin—?
. | F . | G . | Am . | F . | C . | G . | C . | . . |
If I— can't— help— fall-ing in love— with— you—

Em . | B7 . | Em . | B7 . |
Bridge: Like a river flows surely to the sea
Em . | B7 . | Em . | . . | Dm . | G . |
Darling so it goes somethings— are meant to be—e—

C . | Em . | Am . | . . | F . | C . | G . | .
Take— my— hand—, take my whole— life— too—
. | F . | G . | Am . | F . | C . | G . | C . | . . |
for I— can't— help— fall-ing in love— with— you—

Em . | B7 . | Em . | B7 . |
Bridge: Like a river flows surely to the sea
Em . | B7 . | Em . | . . | Dm . | G . |
Darling so it goes somethings— are meant to be—e—

C . | Em . | Am . | . . | F . | C . | G . | .
Take— my— hand—, take my whole— life— too—
. | F . | G . | Am . | F . | C . | G . | C . | . . |
for I— can't— help— fall-ing in love— with— you—

. | F . | G . | Am . | F . | C . | G . | C . | C |
For I— can't— help— fall-ing in love— with— you—

Charlie on the MTA or The MTA Song (1949)

Count: 1 uh 2 uh | 1, 2, 3

One strum per chord in verse.

Let me [C] tell you a story 'bout a [F] man named Charlie

On a [C] tragic and fateful [G7] day.

He put [C] ten cents in his pocket, kissed his [F] wife and family,

Went to [C] ride on the [G7] M - T- [C] A.

But will he [C] 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 [G7] never re [C] turned.

Charlie [C] handed in his dime at the [F] Scollay 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

Now [C] 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] Roxbur [C] y?"

CHORUS

Charlie's [C] wife goes down to the [F] Scollay Square Station,

Every [C] day at a quarter past [G7] two.

And [C] through the open window she hands [F] Charlie his sandwich

As the [C] train goes [G7] rumbling [C] through.

CHORUS

Now you [C] citizens of Boston, don't you [F] think it's a scandal,

How the [C] people have to pay and [G7] 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

Do Wah Diddy

Manfred Mann (1964)

Intro: [C] [F] [C!] first note G

d du -u Du D Du D -

(Tacet) There she was just a walkin' down the street

Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo

[C] Snappin' her fingers and [F] shufflin' her [C] feet

Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo

[C] She looked good (looked good) she looked fine (looked fine)

[C] She looked good (she looked fine) and I nearly lost my mind (sing together)

Be[C] fore I knew it she was [F] walkin' next to [C] me

Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo

[C] Holdin' my hand just as [F] natural as can [C] be

Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo

[C] We walked on (walked on) to my door (my door)

[C] We walked on (to my door) then we kissed a little more

[C] Whoa [C7] whoa I [Am] knew we were falling in love

[F]..... yes I did, and so I [G7] told her all the things I'd been dreamin' of

Now [C] we're together nearly [F] every single [C] day

Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo

Oh [C] we're so happy and that's [F] how we're gonna [C] stay

Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo

[C] I'm hers (I'm hers) she's mine (she's mine)

[C] I'm hers (she's mine) wedding bells are gonna chime

[C] Whoa [C7] whoa I [Am] knew we were falling in love

[F]..... yes I did, and so I [G7!] told her all the things I'd been dreamin' of

[C!] Now we're together nearly [F!] every single [C!] day

Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo

Oh [C] we're so happy and that's [F] how we're gonna [C] stay

Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo

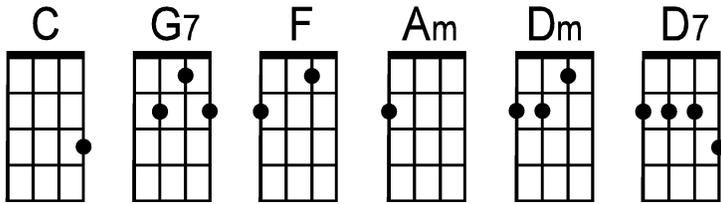
[C] I'm hers (I'm hers) she's mine (she's mine)

[C] I'm hers (she's mine) wedding bells are gonna chime [G7] whoa oh yeah (cresc.)

[C!] Doo wah diddy diddy [F!] dum diddy [C!] doo x 3 (f, p, pp) (terraced dynamics)

Edelweiss

by Rodgers and Hammerstein (1959)



waltz strum

(Sing e)

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . |
E—del-weiss— E—del-weiss—

C . . | Am . . | Dm . . | G7 . . |
E—v'ry morn-ing you greet— me—

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . |
Small— and white— clean— and bright—

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . . |
You— look hap-py to meet— me—

G7 . . | . . . | C . . | . . . |
Blos-som of snow, may you bloom— and grow—

F . . | D7 . . | G . . | G7 . . |
Bloom— and grow— for—e—e—ver—

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . |
E—del-weiss— E—del-weiss—

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . . |
Bless— my home-land for—e—ver—

Instrumental: C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . | C . . | Am . . | Dm . . | G7 . . |

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . | C . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . . |

G7 . . | . . . | C . . | . . . |
Blos-som of snow, may you bloom— and grow—

F . . | D7 . . | G . . | G7 . . |
Bloom— and grow— for—e—e—ver—

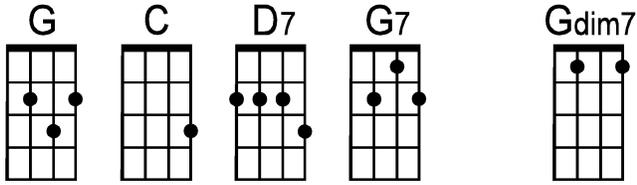
Ending (slow tempo):

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . |
E—del-weiss— E—del-weiss—

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | C\ |
Bless— my home-land for—e—ver—

Folsom Prison Blues

by Johnny Cash (1956)



*optional ending chord

G | | |
 I hear the train a-comin', it's rollin' 'round the bend,
 | | **G7** | |
 and I ain't seen the sunshine since, I don't know when.
 | **C** | | **G** |
 I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps dra---ggin' on.
 | **D7** | | **G** |
 But that train keeps rollin' on down to San An-tone.

G | | |
 When I was just a baby, my mama told me, "Son,
 | **G7** | | |
 Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns".
 | **C** | | **G** |
 But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die.
 | **D7** | | **G** |
 When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry.

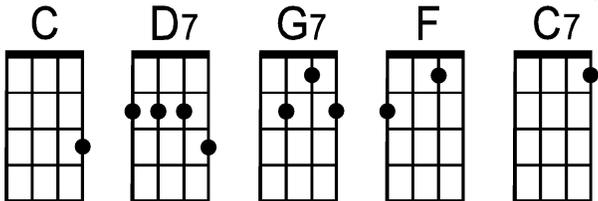
Instr. with kazoos: **G** | | | **G7**
C | | **G** |
D7 | | **G** |

| **G** | | |
 Well, I bet there's rich folks eatin', in a fancy dining car.
 | | **G7** | |
 They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big ci-gars.
 | **C** | | **G** |
 But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free.
 | **D7** | | **G** |
 But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tor-tures me.

| **G** | | |
 Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine.
 | | **G7** | |
 I bet I'd move on over a little farther down the line.
C | | **G** |
 Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay,
 | **D7** | | **G** | ***Gdim** \ **G** \
 and I'd let that lonesome whistle, blow my blues a-way.

Hey, Good Lookin'

by Hank Williams (1951)



C | | | |
Say, Hey— good lookin'— wha— atcha got cookin'—?

D7 | **G7** | **C** | **G7** |
How's a-bout cook-in'— some-thing up with me—?

C | | | |
Hey— sweet baby— do— n't cha think maybe—

D7 | **G7** | **C** | **C7** |
We could find us a brand new re-ci-pe—

. | **F** | **C** | . | **F** | **C** |
I got a hot rod Ford and a two dol-lar bill And I know a spot right over the hill

. | **F** | **C** | . | **D7** | **G7** |
There's so-da pop and the dan-cin's free. So if you wanna have fun, come a-long with me

. | **C** | | | |
Say, Hey— good lookin'— wha— atcha got cookin'—?

D7 | **G7** | **C** | **G7** |
How's a-bout cook-in'— some-thing up with me—?

. | **C** | | | |
I'm free— and ready— so we— can go steady—

D7 | **G7** | **C** | **G7** |
How's a-bout savin'— all your time for me—

C | | | |
No— more lookin'— I know— I been taken—

D7 | **G7** | **C** | **C7** |
How's a-bout keepin'— steady— com-pa-ny—?

. | **F** | **C** | . | **F** | **C** |
I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence and find me one for five or ten cents

. | **F** | **C** | . | **D7** | **G7** |
I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age 'cause I'm writin' your name down on eve-ry page

. | **C** | | | |
Say, Hey— good lookin'— wha— atcha got cookin'—?

D7 | **G7** | **D7** | **G7** |
How's a-bout cookin' somethin' up How's a-bout cookin' somethin' up

D7 | **G7** | **C** | **G7** **C** |
How's a-bout cookin' some-thin' up with me—e—?

Leaving On A Jet Plane

John Denver

 C F
All my bags are packed I'm ready to go
 C F
I'm standing here outside your door
 C F G7
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye
 C F
But the dawn is breaking it's early morn
 C F
The taxi's waitin' he's blownin' his horn
 C F G7
Already I'm so lonesome I could die

Chorus:

 C F
So kiss me and smile for me
 C F
Tell me that you'll wait for me
 C F G7
Hold me like you'll never let me go
 C F
Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane
 C F
 Don't know when I'll be back again
 C F G7
 Oh, babe I hate to go

 C F
There's is many times I've let you down
 C F
So many time I've played around
 C F G7
I tell you now they don't mean a thing
 C F
Every place I go I'll think of you
 C F
Every song I sing I'll sing for you
 C F G7
When I come back I'll bring your wedding ring

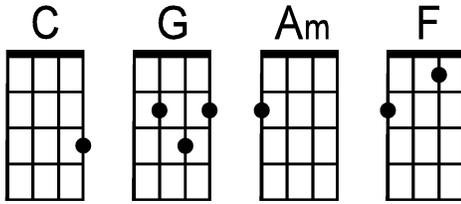
Chorus>

 C F
Now the time come to leave you
 C F
One more time let me kiss you
 C F G7
Then close your eyes I'll be on my way
 C F
Dream about the days to come
 C F
When I won't have to leave alone
 C F G7
About the times I won't have to say

Chorus>

Let It Be

by Paul McCartney (1970)



Intro: C . G . | Am . F . | C . G . | F . C .
 A-0-----3-----
 E-1-----3-1-0-----
 C-0-----4-2-0-----
 (easy walk-down) G-2-----0-----

(sing g) | C . G . | Am . F . |
 When I find my-self in times of trouble, mother Mary comes to me

C . G . | F . C .
 Speaking words of wisdom, let it be-e-----

| C . G . | Am . F . |
 And in my hour of darkness, she is standing right in front of me

C . G . | F . C
 Speaking words of wisdom, Let it be-e-----

. | Am . G . | F . C . |
Chorus: Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be—

C . G . | F . C .
 Whisper words of wisdom, let it be-e-----

| C . G . | Am . F . |
 And when the broken hearted people living in the world a-gree

C . G . | F . C .
 There will be an answer, let it be-e-----

| C . G . | Am . F . |
 But though they may be parted, there is still a chance that they will see

C . G . | F . C
 There will be an answer, let it be-e-----

. | Am . G . | F . C . |
Chorus: Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be—

C . G . | F . C
 There will be an answer, let it be-e-----

. | Am . G . | F . C . |
 Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be—

C . G . | F . C . |
 Whisper words of wisdom, let it be-e-----

Instrumental:

F . C . |G\ F\ C\ -- |F . C . |G\ F\ C\ -- |

A-0-----12-10-8-----

E-1-3-1-0-----or-13-12-10-12-10-8-----

C-0-4-2-0-2-0-----12-10-9-11-12-12-----

(Low G-2-----0-4-0-4-2-0-----10-12-12--)

C . G . |Am . F . |C . G . |F . C

C . G . |Am . F . |C . G . |F . C

. |Am . G . |F . C . |

Chorus: Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be—

C . G . |F . C .

Whisper words of wisdom, let it be-e—

|C . G . |Am . F . |

And when the night is cloudy, there is still a light that shines on me

C . G . |F . C

Shine on 'til to—morrow, let it be-e—

|C . G . |Am . F . |

I wake up to the sound of music mother Mary comes to me

C . G . |F . C

Speaking words of wisdom, let it be-e—

. |Am . G . |F . C . |

Chorus: Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be—

C . G . |F . C

There will be an answer, let it be-e—

. |Am . G . |F . C . |

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be—

C . G . |F . C

There will be an answer, let it be-e—

. |Am . G . |F . C . |

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be—

C . G . |F . C . |

Whisper words of wisdom, let it be-e—

F . C . |G\ F\ C\

A-0-----

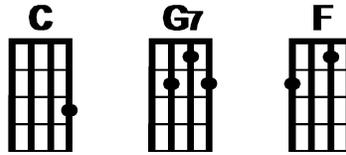
E-1-3-1-0-----

C-0-4-2-0-2-0-----

(Low G-2-----0-4-0-4-2-0--)

Oh! Susanna

Count: 1 – 2 – 3



C **G7**
Oh, I come from Alabama with an ukulele on my knee.
C **G7** **C**
I'm goin' to Lou'siana, my Su - sanna for to see.
C **G7**
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry.
C **G7** **C**
The sun so hot I froze to death. Su - sanna, don't you cry.

CHORUS:

F **C** **G7**
Oh, Susanna, oh don't you cry for me,
C **G7** **C**
For I come from Alabama with an ukulele on my knee.

Ending: (retard)

G7 **C(3)**
with an ukulele on my knee.

Ruby Tuesday

Mick Jagger, Keith Richards 1967 (recorded by the Rolling Stones)

*D7 = 2020 D7 = 2223

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Am] She would [G] never [F] say where [G] she came [C] from [Csus4]/[C]/
[Am] Yester-[G]day don't [F] matter if it's [G7] gone [G7sus4]/[G7]/
[Am] While the *[D7] sun is [G] bright
Or [Am] in the [D7] darkest [G] night
No one [C] knows, she comes and [G] goes [Gsus4]/[G]/

[C] Good-[G]bye [C] Ruby Tuesday
[C] Who could [G] hang a [C] name on you
[C] When you [G] change with [Bb] ev'ry [F] new day
[G] Still I'm gonna [F] miss you [G7]↓

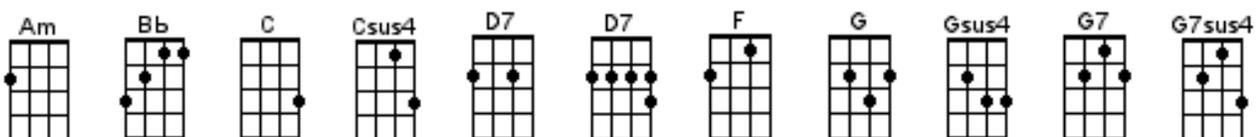
Don't [Am] question [G] why she [F] needs to [G] be so [C] free [Csus4]/[C]/
She'll [Am] tell you [G] it's the [F] only way to [G7] be [G7sus4]/[G7]/
[Am] She just *[D7] can't be [G] chained
To a [Am] life where [D7] nothing's [G] gained
And nothing's [C] lost, at such a [G] cost [Gsus4]/[G]/

[C] Good-[G]bye [C] Ruby Tuesday
[C] Who could [G] hang a [C] name on you
[C] When you [G] change with [Bb] ev'ry [F] new day
[G] Still I'm gonna [F] miss you [G7]↓

[Am] There's no [G] time to [F] lose I [G] heard her [C] say [Csus4]/[C]/
[Am] Catch your [G] dreams be-[F]fore they slip a-[G7]way [G7sus4]/[G7]/
[Am] Dying *[D7] all the [G] time
[Am] Lose your [D7] dreams and [G] you
Will lose your [C] mind, ain't life un-[G]kind [Gsus4]/[G]/

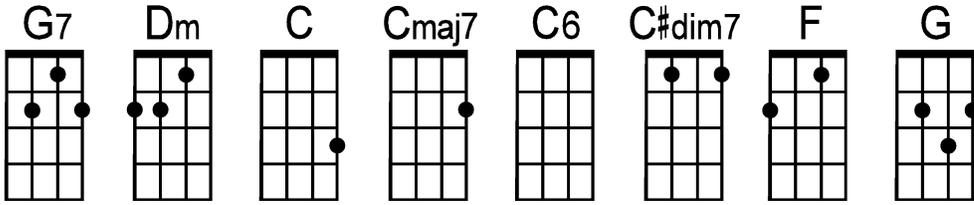
[C] Good-[G]bye [C] Ruby Tuesday
[C] Who could [G] hang a [C] name on you
[C] When you [G] change with [Bb] ev'ry [F] new day
[G] Still I'm gonna [F] miss you [G7]

[C] Good-[G]bye [C] Ruby Tuesday
[C] Who could [G] hang a [C] name on you
[C] When you [G] change with [Bb] ev'ry [F] new day
[G] Still I'm gonna [F] miss you [G7]↓
[Am][G]/[F][G7]/[C][Csus4]/[C]↓



Que Sera Sera (Key of C)

by Jay Livingston and Ray Evans (1955)



Waltz time

Intro: G7 . . | . . . | Dm . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . . | C\ --- --- |

--- --- --- | C . . | Cmaj7 . . | C6 . . | C . . . | . . . | C#dim . . | Dm . . | . . . |
When I was just—a li—ttle girl—I asked my mother— “What will I be——?”

G7 . . | . . . | . . . | Dm . . | G7 . . | C . . |
“Will I be pre-tty—? Will I be rich?” Here’s what she said—to me——

Chorus: C\ --- --- | F . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | C . . | . . . | . . . |
Que se-ra— se-ra—— What-ev-er will be—will be——
. | . . . | G . . | . . . | . . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . . |
The fu-ture’s not ours—to see—— Que se-ra— se-ra——
G7\ --- --- | G7 . . | C . . | . . . | . . . |
What will be— will be——

C . . | . . . | Cmaj7 . . | C6 . . | C . . . | . . . | C#dim . . | Dm . . | . . . |
When I was just—a child—in school—I asked my tea-cher- “What should I try——?”

G7 . . | . . . | . . . | Dm . . | G7 . . | C . . |
“Should I paint pic-tures? should I sing songs——?” this was her wise— re-ply——

Chorus: C\ --- --- | F . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | C . . | . . . | . . . |
Que se-ra— se-ra—— What-ev-er will be—will be——
. | . . . | G . . | . . . | . . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . . |
The fu-ture’s not ours—to see—— Que se-ra— se-ra——
G7\ --- --- | G7 . . | C . . | . . . | . . . |
What will be— will be——

C . . | . . . | Cmaj7 . . | C6 . . | C . . . | . . . | C#dim . . | Dm . . | . . . |
When I grew up— and fell—— in love—— I asked my sweet-heart- “What lies a-head——?”

G7 . . | . . . | . . . | Dm . . | G7 . . | C . . |
“Will we have rain-bows— day af-ter day——?” Here’s what my sweet—heart said——

Chorus: C\ --- --- | F . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | C . . | . . . | . . . |
Que se-ra— se-ra—— What-ev-er will be—will be——
. | . . . | G . . | . . . | . . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . . |
The fu-ture’s not ours—to see—— Que se-ra— se-ra——
G7\ --- --- | G7 . . | C . . | . . . | . . . |
What will be— will be——

C . . . | | Cmaj7 . . | C6 . . | C | | C#dim . . | Dm . . | |
 Now I have chil-dren of— my own— they ask their mo-ther— “What will I be——?”
 G7 | | | | Dm . . | G7 . . | C . . |
 “Will I be pret-ty——? will I be rich——?” I tell them ten——der-ly——

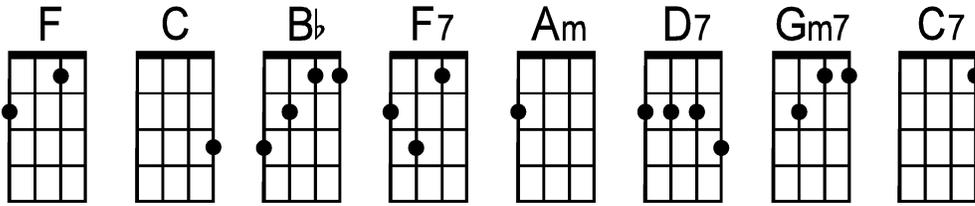
Ending Chorus:

C\ --- --- | F | | | C |
 Que se-ra— se-ra—— What-ev-er will be— will be——
 | G | | G7 . . | C |
 The fu-ture’s not ours— to see—— Que se-ra— se-ra——
 G7\ --- --- | G7 . . | C | G7\ --- --- | G7 . . | C | C\
 What will be— will be—— Que se—ra—— se—ra——

San Jose Ukulele Club
 (v2b – 2/22/19)

Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head

by Hal David and Burt Bacharach



Intro: F . C . | Bb . C . |

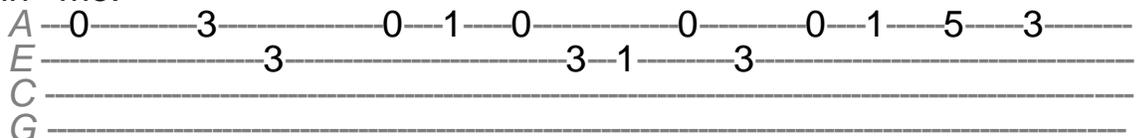
F | | F7 |
 Rain-drops keep fallin' on my head— and just like the guy whose feet are
 Bb | Am . D7 | Am . D7 |
 Too big for his bed. Nothin' seems to fit, those
 Gm7 | |
 Rain-drops are fallin' on my head, they keep fall—in'.

C7 | F | | F7 |
 So I just did me some talkin' to the sun— and I said I didn't like the
 Bb | Am . D7 | Am . D7 |
 Way he got things done. Sleepin' on the job those
 Gm7 | |
 Rain-drops are fallin' on my head, they keep fall—in'.

Bridge:

C7 | F | F7 | Bb | C |
 But there's one thing— I know— the blues they send to meet me
 | Am | | D7 | Gm7 |
 Won't de-feat me— It won't be— long till happ-i—ness steps up to greet me.
 Gm7\\ C\ --- | Gm7\\ C\ --- |

F | | F7 |
 Rain-drops keep fallin' on my head, but that doesn't mean my eyes will
 Bb | Am . D7 | Am . D7 |
 soon be tur-nin' red. Cryin's not for me 'cause
 Gm7 | | C7 | F |
 I'm never gonna stop the rain by com-plainin', Be—cause I'm free—
 Gm7 . C7 . | F . . . | F7 . . . | Bb . . . | C . . . | Am . . . |
 nothin's worry-in' me.



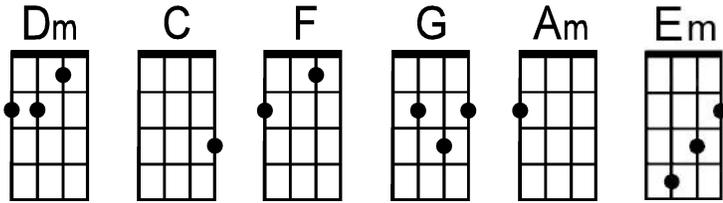
. . . . | D7 | Gm7 | Gm7\\ C\ --- | Gm7\\ C\ --- |
 It won't be— long till happ-i—ness steps up to greet me.

F | | F7 |
 Rain-drops keep fallin' on my head, but that doesn't mean my eyes will
 Bb | Am . D7 | Am . D7 | Gm7 |
 soon be tur-nin' red. Cryin's not for me 'cause I'm never gonna stop the
 | C7 | F | Gm7 | C7 | F \ |
 Rain by com-plainin', Be-cause I'm free———— nothin's worry-in' me--e--e

San Jose Ukulele Club
 (v3b - 8/21/17)

Sweet Caroline (Key of C)

by Neil Diamond (1969)



Dm . . . | . . . | . 0 . . . | 0 . . . | 0 2 3 . . . | 0 2 3 | F . Em . | F . G . |

A -----
 E -0-1-----0-1-0-----1-0-----1-3-----1-3-3-1-----3-1-----
 C -2-----2-----2-----2-----
 G -----

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |

Where it be-gan I can't be-gin to know-in'

C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |

but then I know it's grow-in' strong—

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |

Was in the spring then spring be-came the sum-mer

C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |

who'd have be—lieved you'd come a—long—?

C . . . | . . . | Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |

Hands— touch-ing hands— rea-ching out—

F . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | F\ G\ |

touch-ing me— touch-ing you—

Chorus: C . . . | F . . . |

Sweet— Car-o—line—

A -----
 E -1-----0-----
 C -----
 G -----2-----

. . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | F\ G\ |

Good times ne—ver seemed so good—

C . . . | F . . . |

I've— been in—clined—

A -----
 E -1-----0-----
 C -----
 G -----2-----

. . . | . . . | G\ --- F\ --- | Em\ --- Dm\ --- |

To be—lieve they ne-ver would but now I

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |

look at the night and it don't seem so lone-ly

C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |

we fill it up with on—ly two—

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |

And when I hurt hurtin' runs off my shoul-ders

C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |

How can I hurt when hold-ing you—?

C . . . | . . . | Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |
 Warm———— touch-ing warm———— rea-ching out————

F . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . F\ G\ |
 touch-ing me—— touch-ing you————

Chorus: C . . . | F . . . |
 Sweet— Car-o—line—
 A . . . | . . .
 E -1---0---
 C -----
 G -----2---
 . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . F\ G\ |
 Good times ne-ver seemed so good————

C . . . | F . . . |
 I've— been in—clined—
 A . . . | . . .
 E -1---0---
 C -----
 G -----2---
 . . . | . . . | G\ --- F\ --- | Em\ --- Dm\ --- |
 To be—lieve they ne-ver would Oh no no

Instrumental:

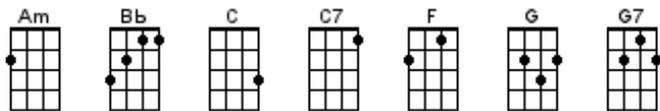
Dm . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | F . Em . | F . G . |
 A -----0-----0-----0-----0-2-3-----0-2-3-----2-----7-----5-----
 E ---0-1-----0-1-0-----1-0-----1-3-----1-3-3-1-----3-1-----
 C -2-----2-----2-----2-----
 G -----

Ending: C . . . | F . . . |
 Sweet— Car-o—line—
 A . . . | . . .
 E -1---0---
 C -----
 G -----2---
 . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . F\ G\ |
 Good times ne-ver seemed so good————

C . . . | F . . . |
 Sweet— Car-o—line—
 A . . . | . . .
 E -1---0---
 C -----
 G -----2---
 . . . | . . . | G\ --- F\ --- | Em\ --- Dm\ --- | C\
 Good times ne-ver seemed so good Oh no no

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:

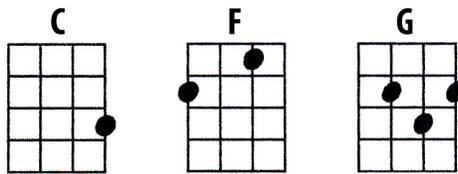
[Am] I hear her [G] voice
In the [C] mornin' hours she [C7] calls me
The [F] radio re-[C]minds me of my [G] home far away
And [Am] drivin' down the [Bb] road I get a [F] feelin'
That I [C] should have been home [G] yesterday, yester-[G7]day [G7]↓

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]↓

Three Little Birds



Reggae groove

Bob Marley

Intro:

1 C / / / C / / / C / / /

4 C / / / C / / / C / / /

Don't wor - ry 'bout a thing — Cuz

7 F / / / C / / / $\text{\$}$ C / / /

ev - ry lit - tle thing gon - na be al - right. Sing - in' don't wor - ry 'bout a thing

10 C / / / F / / / C / / /

— Cuz ev - ry lit - tle thing gon - na be al - right. Rise up this

13 C / / / G / / / C / / /

morn - in' Smiled with the ris - in' sun Three lit - tle birds Perched on my

16 F / / / C / / / G / / /

door - step. Sing - in' sweet songs Of me - lo - dies pure and true Say - in',

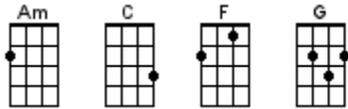
19 F / / / C / / / *Go back to $\text{\$}$ and repeat*

"This is my mes - sage to you" — Sing - in' don't wor - ry



Try To Remember

Music: Harvey Schmidt, Lyrics: Tom Jones (as performed by The Kingston Trio 1965)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[C] / [Am] / [F] / [G] /

[C] Try to re-**[Am]**ember, the **[F]** kind of Sep-**[G]**tember
When **[C]** life was **[Am]** slow, and **[F]** oh, so **[G]** mellow
[C] Try to re-**[Am]**ember, the **[F]** kind of Sep-**[G]**tember
When **[C]** grass was **[Am]** green, and **[F]** grain so **[G]** yellow
[C] Try to re-**[Am]**ember, the **[F]** kind of Sep-**[G]**tember
When **[C]** you were a **[Am]** young, and a **[F]** callow **[G]** fellow
[C] Try to re-**[Am]**ember, and **[F]** if you re-**[G]**member
Then **[C]** follow **[Am]**
[F] Follow-**[G]**-o-**[C]**-o **[Am] / [F] / [G] /**

[C] Try to re-**[Am]**ember, when **[F]** life was so **[G]** tender
That **[C]** no one **[Am]** wept, ex-**[F]**cept the **[G]** willow
[C] Try to re-**[Am]**ember, when **[F]** life was so **[G]** tender
That **[C]** dreams were **[Am]** kept, be-**[F]**side your **[G]** pillow
[C] Try to re-**[Am]**ember, when **[F]** life was so **[G]** tender
That **[C]** love was an **[Am]** ember, a-**[F]**bout to **[G]** billow
[C] Try to re-**[Am]**ember, and **[F]** if you re-**[G]**member
Then **[C]** follow **[Am]**
[F] Follow-**[G]**-o-**[C]**-o **[Am] / [F] / [G] /**

[C] / [Am] / [F] / [G] /

[C] Deep in De-**[Am]**ember, it's **[F]** nice to re-**[G]**member
Al-**[C]**though you **[Am]** know, the **[F]** snow will **[G]** follow
[C] Deep in De-**[Am]**ember, it's **[F]** nice to re-**[G]**member
With-**[C]**out a **[Am]** hurt, the **[F]** heart is **[G]** hollow
[C] Deep in De-**[Am]**ember, it's **[F]** nice to re-**[G]**member
The **[C]** fire of Sep-**[Am]**tember, that **[F]** made you **[G]** mellow
[C] Deep in De-**[Am]**ember, our **[F]** hearts should re-**[G]**member
Then **[C]** follow **[Am]**
[F] Follow-**[G]**-o-**[C]**-o **[Am]**
[F] Follow-**[G]**-o-**[C]**-o **[C]**↓

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Unchained Melody

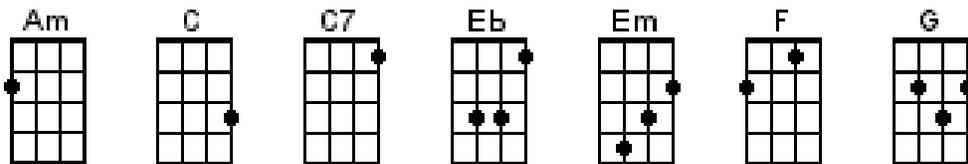
Music – Alex North, Lyrics – Hy Zaret 1955 (as recorded by The Righteous Brothers)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C] /

[C] Woah, my [Am] love, my [F] darlin'
I've [G] hungered for your [C] touch
A [Am] long, lonely [G] time [G]
And [C] time, goes [Am] by, so [F] slowly
And [G] time, can do, so [C] much
Are [Am] you, still [G] mi-[G]i-i-i-i-ine
I [C] need your love [G]
[Am] I-I-I-I-I [Em] need your love
God [F] speed your love [G] to-o-o-o-o-o [C] me [C7]

[F] Lonely rivers [G] flow, to the [F] sea, to the [Eb] sea
[F] To the open [G] arms, of the [C] sea-ea-ea-ea [C7] ye-ah-ah-ah
[F] Lonely rivers [G] sigh, wait for [F] me, wait for [Eb] me
[F] I'll be comin' [G] home, wait for [C] me-e-e-e-e

[C] Woah, my [Am] love, my [F] darlin'
I've [G] hungered, hungered for [C] your touch
A [Am] long, lonely [G] time [G]
And [C] time [Am] goes by, so [F] slowly
And [G] time, can do, so [C] much
Are [Am] you, still [G] mine [G]
I-I-I-I-I [C] ne-ee-ee-ed, your [G] love
I-I-I-I-[Am]I, I need your [Em] love
God [F] speed your love [G] to-o-o-o-o-o [C] me [Am]/[F]/[C]↓



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When the Saints Go Marching In (1896)

First note = C

[NC] O when the [C] saints * * * * go marching in * * * *

When the saints * go * mar * ching * [G7] in * * * *

Lord I [C] want * to [C7] be * in that [F] number * * * * (first * on “-ber”)

When the [C] saints * go * [G7] march * ing * [C] in. * * * *

[NC] And when the [C] sun * * * * refuse to shine * * * *

And when the sun * re- * fuse * to * [G7] shine * * * *

Lord I [C] want * to [C7] be * in that [F] number * * * *

When the [C] saints * go * [G7] march * ing * [C] in. * * * *

[NC] Oh, when the [C] moon * * * * turns red with blood * * * *

Oh, when the [C] moon * turns * red * with * [G7] blood * * * *

Lord I [C] want * to [C7] be * in that [F] number * * * *

When the [C] saints * go * [G7] march * ing * [C] in. * * * *

[NC] Oh, when the stars fall from the sky

[NC] Oh, when the horsemen begin to ride

[NC] Oh, when the fire begins to blaze

[NC] O when the [C] trum- * * * * pet sounds the call * * * *

O when the [C] trum- * pet * sounds * the * [G7] call * * * *

Lord I [C] want to [C7] be in that [F] number * * * *

When the [C] saints * go * [G7] march * ing * [C] in. * * * *

* downstroke

* * * * = d d du D

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] thumbin' 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] thumbin' 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

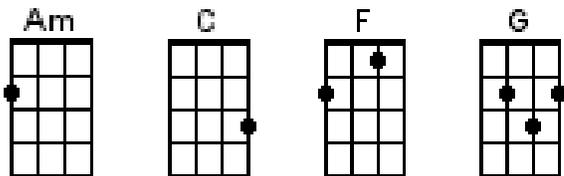
[C] Hey [G] mama [F] rock me [F]

[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]** ↓



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YMCA

by The Village People

Verse 1:

(C) Young man, there's no need to feel down
I said, (Am) young man, pick yourself off the ground
I said, (Dm) young man, 'cause you're in a new town
There's no (G) need to be unhappy.

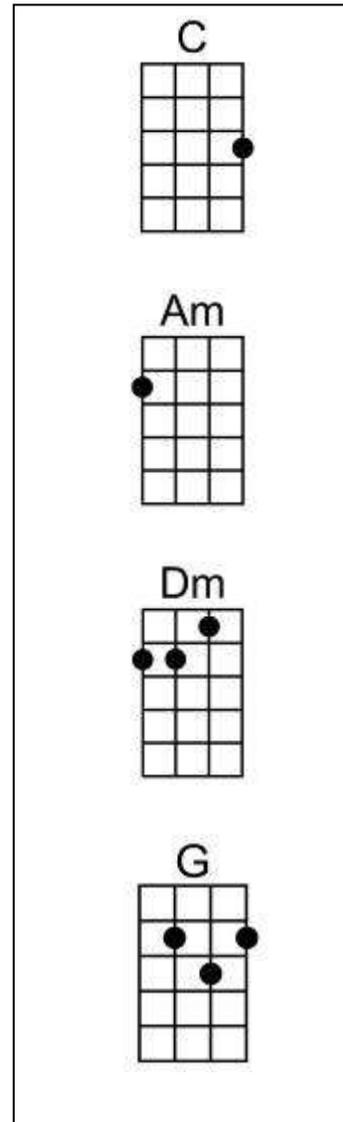
(C) Young man, there's a place you can go.
I said, (Am) young man, when you're short on your dough.
You can (Dm) stay there, and I'm sure you will find
Many (G) ways to have a good time.

Chorus:

It's fun to stay at the (C) Y-M-C-A
It's fun to stay at the (Am) Y-M-C-A
They (Dm) have everything for you men to enjoy,
You can (G) hang out with all the boys
It's fun to stay at the (C) Y-M-C-A
It's fun to stay at the (Am) Y-M-C-A
You can (Dm) get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal,
You can (G) do whatever you feel.

Verse 2:

(C) Young man, are you listening to me?
I said, (Am) young man, what do you want to be?
I said, (Dm) young man, you can make real your dreams,
But you've (G) got to know this one thing!



You Are My Sunshine (1939)

CHORUS You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] gray [C7]
You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love you [Am]
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a [C] way

VERSE

The other [C] night dear, as I lay [C7] sleeping
I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms [C7]
But when I a [F] woke, dear, I was mis- [C] taken [Am]
So I [C] hung my [G7] head and I [C] cried [G7]

CHORUS

I'll always love you and make you happy
If you will only say the same
But if you leave me and love another
You'll regret it all some day

CHORUS

You told me once, dear, you really loved me
And no one else could come between
But now you've left me and love another
You have shattered all of my dreams

CHORUS

In all my dreams, dear, you seem to leave me
When I awake my poor heart pains
So when you come back and make me happy
I'll forgive you dear, I'll take all the blame

CHORUS

ENDING: [C] cha cha cha

YUMMY YUMMY YUMMY [\(MIDI\)](#)

G

1. Yummy yummy yummy, I got love in my tummy,

F

G

and I feel like I'm loving you.

Love, you're such a sweet thing good enough to eat thing,

F

G

and that's just a-what I'm gonna do.

C

Ooh, love to hold ya, ooh, love to kiss ya,

G - G7

ooh, love, I love it so.....o.

C

Ooh, love, you're sweeter, sweeter than sugar,

G - F

G ~ ~

ooh, love, I won't let you go.....o.

G

2. Yummy yummy yummy, I got love in my tummy,

F

G

and as silly as it may seem.

The lovin' that you're givin', is what keeps me livin',

F

G

and your love is like peaches and cream.

C

Kind-a like sugar, kind-a like spices,

G - G7

Kind-a like, like what you do....o.

C

Kind-a sounds funny, but love, honey,

G - F

And honey I love you.....ou.

C

G

C

G

Ba da, ba da da da da, ba da da da da, ba da da da.

^G
3. Yummy yummy yummy I got love in my tummy,
^F ^G
that your love can satisfy.

Love, you're such a sweet thing, good enough to eat thing,
^F ^G
and sweet thing, that ain't no lie.

^C
I love to hold ya, I love to kiss ya,
^{G - G7}
ooh, love, I love it so....o

^C
Ooh, love, you're sweeter, sweeter than sugar,
^{G - F}
ooh, love, I won't let you go.....o.

^C ^G ^C ^G
Ba da, ba da da da da, ba da da da da, ba da da da,
^C ^G
ba da da da da, ba da da da

(Ohio Express)

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

I	ii	ii7	ii7	iii	IV	V	V7	vi	vii°