

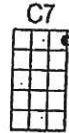
	SECULAR		SECULAR		SACRED		CHRISTMAS
1	Clementine	47	Da Doo Ron Ron	1	He's Got the Whole W	1	Angels we Have Heard
2	I Walk the Line	48	Happy Days Theme	2	Amazing Grace	2	Away in a Manger
3	This Land Is Your Land	49	Danny Boy	3	Swing Low, Sweet Ch	3	Frosty the Snowman
4	Deep in the Heart of T	50	Don't Worry, Be Happy	4	When the Saints Go	4	Dreidel Song
5	Buffalo Gals	51	Happy Days Are Here	5	I'll Fly Away	5	Jingle Bells
6	Blowin' in the Wind	52	Addam's Family theme	6	What a Friend We Hav	6	Joy to the World
7	Somewhere Over the	53	King of the Road	7	Here I Am, Lord	7	Mele Kalikimaka
8	You Are My Sunshine	54	Heart and Soul	8	Hallelujah-Rach Kurtz	8	Deck the Halls
9	Row, Row, Row Your	55	Oh Shenandoah	9	Let There Be Peace on	9	I'm Dreaming of a Wh
10	Take Me Out to the	56	My Bonnie Lies Over	10	Pachelbel's Canon	10	Rockin' Around the
11	Home on the Range	57	On Top of Old Smokey	11	We Shall Overcome	11	Rudolf, the Red-nosed
12	Hallelujah-Len Cohen	58	Mr Tambourine Man	12	Just as I Am...	12	Santa Claus is comin'
13	Fly, Eagles, Fly	59	Kiss the Girl	13	Savior like a Shepherd	13	Silent Night
14	Puff, the Magic Dragon	60	Blue Moon	14	Crown Him w/ many	14	12 Days of Christmas
15	Hound Dog	61	Drift Away	15	Come Thou Fount	15	We 3 Kings/We Wish U
16	Chapel of Love	62	I'm a Believer	16	Shall We Gather	16	Winter Wonderland
17	If I Only Had a Brain	63	Happy Birthday	17	A Mighty Fortress	17	Let It Snow
18	I Will Follow Him	64		18	All Hail the Power	18	Have Yourself a Merry
19	Annie's Song	65		19	It Is Well w/ My Soul	19	We Wish You a Merry
20	A Hard Day's Night	66		20	My Faith Looks Up	20	Oh Come All Ye
21	Help Me, Rhonda	67		21	Holy, Holy, Holy	21	Blue Christmas
22	From Me to You	68		22	Jesus, the Very Thought	22	
23	Hello, Goodbye	69		23	Leaning on the Everlast	23	
24	California Dreamin'	70		24	Jesus Shall Reign	24	
25	A Horse with No Name	71		25	He Leadeth Me	25	
26	Eight Days a Week	72		26	Love Divine, All Love	26	
27	Can't Help Falling in...	73		27	To God Be the Glory	27	
28	Here, There & Everywh	74		28	Joyful, Joyful We Adore	28	
29	Are You Lonesome	75		29	How Firm a Foundation	29	
30	Blue Skies	76		30	Nearer, My God, to Th	30	
31	Hey Good Lookin'	77		31	When I Survey	31	
32	Build Me Up, Buttercup	78		32	Be Thou My Vision	32	
33	Forever Young	79		33	For the Beauty of the	33	
34	Learning to Fly	80		34	Take My Life & Let It	34	
35	Lion Sleeps	81		35	Jesus Keep Me Near	35	
36	Margaritaville	82		36	Beautiful Savior	36	
37	Ring of Fire	83		37	Tis the Gift to Be Simple	37	
38	Ripple	84		38		38	
39	Tennessee Waltz	85		39		39	
40	Tiny Bubbles	86		40		40	
41	Wildflowers	87		41		41	
42	Help	88		42		42	
43	Happy Trails	89		43		43	
44	Can't Buy Me Love	90		44		44	
45	Edelweiss	91		45		45	
46	500 Miles	92		46		46	Updated 2/4/2022



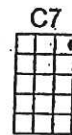
CLEMENTINE

w.m. Percy Montrose

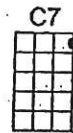
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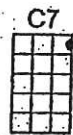
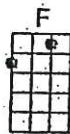
OH, MY DARLING, OH, MY DARLING, OH MY DARLING CLEMENTINE,



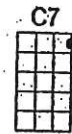
YOU ARE LOST AND GONE FOREVER, DREADFUL SORRY CLEMENTINE.



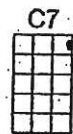
IN A CAVERN IN A CANYON, EXCAVATING FOR A MINE,



DWELT A MINER FORTYNINER, AND HIS DAUGHTER CLEMENTINE.

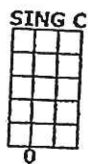


OH, MY DARLING, OH, MY DARLING, OH MY DARLING CLEMENTINE,



YOU ARE LOST AND GONE FOREVER, DREADFUL SORRY CLEMENTINE.

2

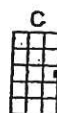
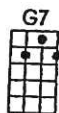


I WALK THE LINE Johnny Cash

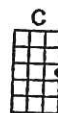
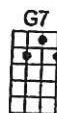
4/4 1234 1



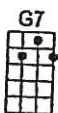
1 2 & 3 & 4 & Accent (louder) on "2" and "4"



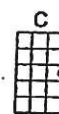
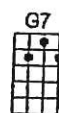
I keep a close watch on this heart of mine. I keep my eyes wide open all the time.



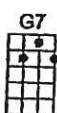
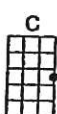
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds. Because you're mine I walk the line.



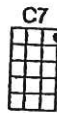
I find it ~~very~~ very easy to be true. I find myself alone when day is through.



Yes, I'll admit that I'm a fool for you. Because you're mine I walk the line.



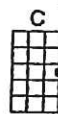
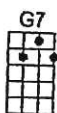
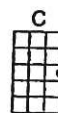
As sure as night is dark and day is light. I keep you on my mind both day and night.



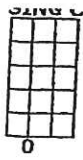
And happiness I've known proves that it's right. Because you're mine I walk the line.



You've got a way to keep me on your side. You give me cause for love that I can't hide.



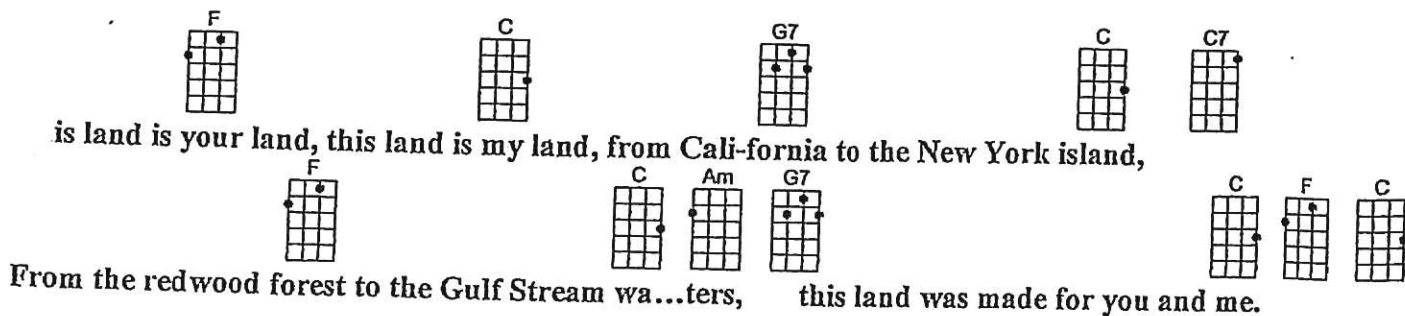
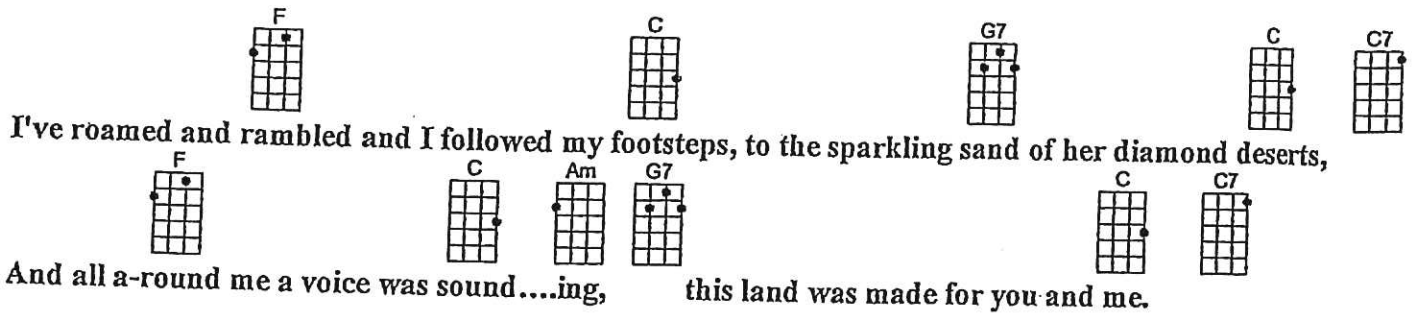
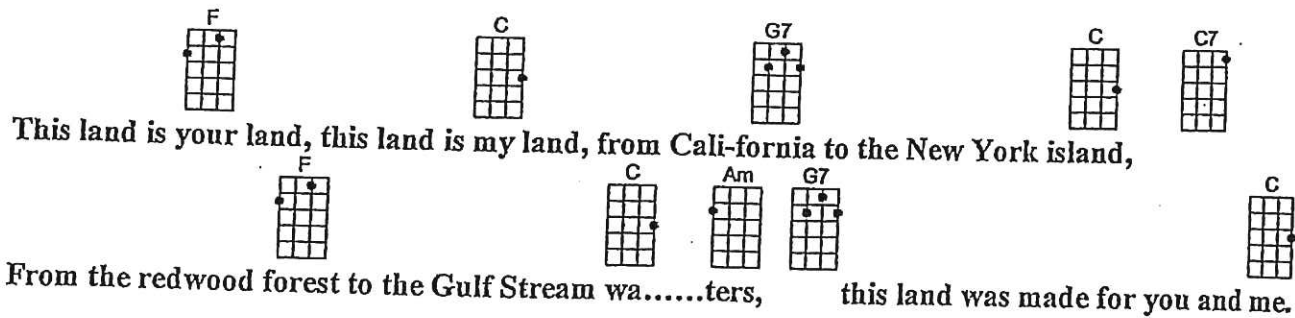
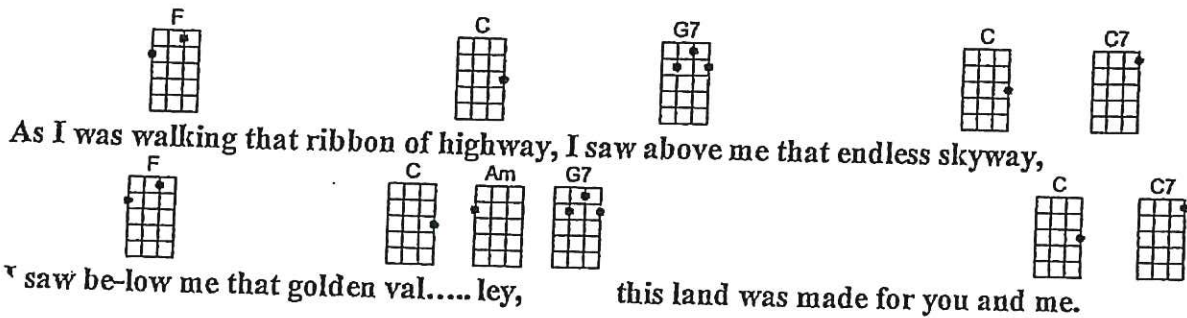
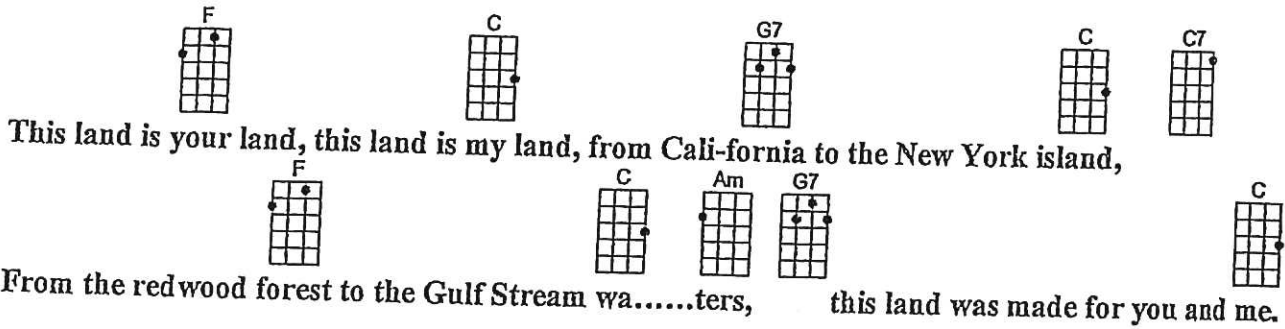
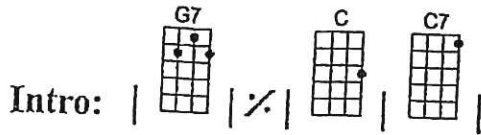
For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide. Because you're mine I walk the line.

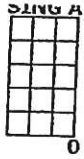


3

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND - Woody Guthrie


4/4 1234 1









DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS-Don Swander/June Hershey


4/4 1...2...1234

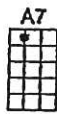
Intro:  (4 measures)


 The stars at night are big and bright, deep in the heart of Texas 

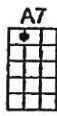
The prairie sky is wide and high, deep in the heart of Texas 


The sage in bloom is like perfume, deep in the heart of Texas 

Reminds me of the one that I love, deep in the heart of Texas 

The coyotes wail along the trail, deep in the heart of Texas 

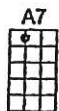
The rabbits rush around the brush, deep in the heart of Texas 

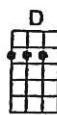
The cowboys cry, "Ki yippee yi!" deep in the heart of Texas 

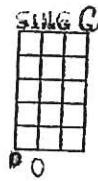
The dogies bawl and bawl and bawl, deep in the heart of Texas 



Deep in the heart of Texas,



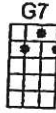
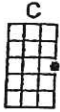
deep in the heart of Texas! 



5

BUFFALO GALS

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

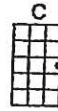


As I was walking down the street, down the street, down the street



A pretty girl I chanced to meet, under the silvery moon.

REFRAIN:



Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight, come out tonight, come out tonight,



Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight and dance by the light of the moon.



I asked her if she'd stop and talk, stop and talk, stop and talk,



Her feet covered up the whole sidewalk, she was fair to view.

REFRAIN



I asked her if she'd be my wife, be my wife, be my wife



Then I'd be happy all my life, if she'd marry me.

REFRAIN

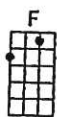
6



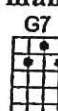
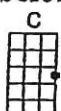
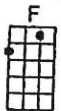
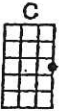
SING G

BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

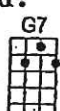
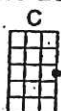
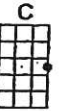
4/4 1...2...1234



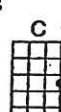
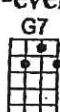
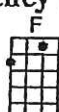
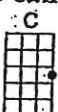
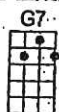
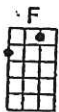
How many roads must a man walk down before you call him a man?



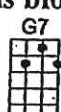
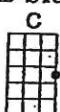
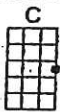
How many seas must a white dove sail be-fore she sleeps in the sand?



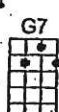
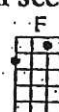
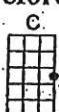
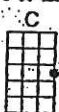
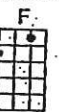
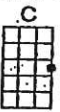
How many times must the cannonballs fly before they're for-ever banned?



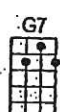
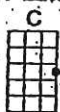
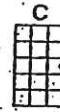
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind.



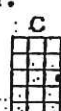
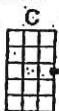
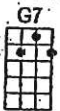
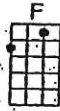
How many times must a man look up before he can see the sky?



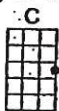
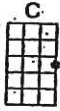
How many ears must one man have be-fore he can hear people cry?



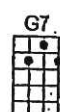
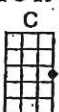
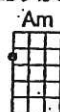
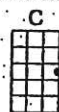
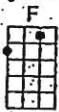
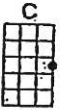
How many deaths will it take 'til he knows that too many people have died?



The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind.



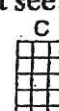
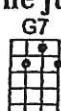
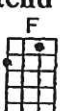
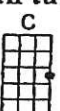
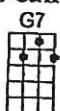
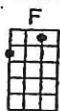
How many years can a mountain exist before it is washed to the sea?



How many years can some people ex-ist be-fore they're al-lowed to be free?

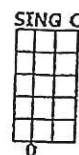
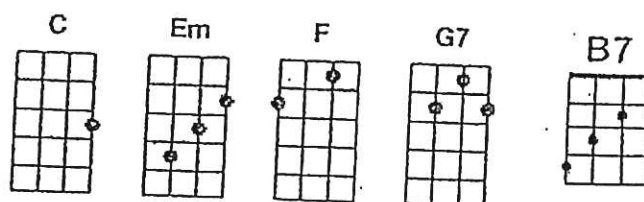


How many times can a man turn his head and pretend that he just doesn't see?



The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind. (X2)

Somewhere Over the Rainbow



(C)Somewhere (Em)o-over the rainbow
 (F) Way up (C)high
 (F)There's a (C)land that I heard of
 (G7)Once in a lulla(C)by

(C)Somewhere (Em)o-over the rainbow
 (F) Skies are (C)blue
 (F)And the (C)dreams that you dare to
 (G7)Dream really do come (C>true

Some (C)day I'll wish upon a star
 And (G7)wake up where the clouds are far
 be(F)hind... me

Where (C)troubles melt like lemondrops
 A(B7)way above the chimney tops
 That's (Em)where.... you'll...(G¹)find me

(C)Somewhere (Em)o-over the rainbow
 (F) Bluebirds (C)fly
 (F)Birds fly (C)o-over the rainbow
 (G7)Why then... oh why can't (C)I?

If (C)happy little bluebirds fly
 Be(G7)yond the rainbow
 Why, oh (F)why... (G7)can't (C)I?

8

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

C C7
the other night, dear, as I lay sleeping
F C
I dreamed I held you in my arms
F C
When I awoke, dear, I was mistaken
G7 C
And I hung my head and cried

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

C C7
you once told me you really loved me
F C
And no one else could come between
F C
But now you've left me to love another
G7 C
And you've shattered all of my dreams

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

Row, Row, Row Your Boat

C

SING C

Row, row, row your boat, Gent- ly down the stream.

T
A 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 1 3
B

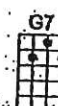
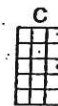
Mer- ri- ly, mer- ri- ly, mer- ri- ly, mer- ri- ly,

T
A 3 3 3 3 3 3 0 0 0 0 0 0
B

G7 C

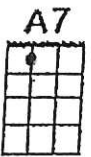
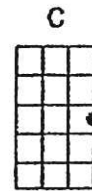
Life is but a dream.

T
A 3 1 0 2 0
B

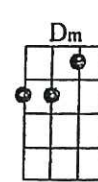


10

Take Me Out to the Ball Game



- C G7
- 1- Take me out to the ball game
- 2- All I need is just one chance



- C G7
- 1- Take me out with the crowd
- 2- I could hit a home run

OR



- A7 Dm
- 1- Buy me some peanuts and CrackerJack
- 2- There isn't anyone else like me

- D G7
- 1- I don't care if I ever come back
- 2- Maybe I'll go down in his-----tory



- C G7
- 1- Let me root, root, root For the home team
- 2- And it's root, root, root For the home team

- C7 A7
- 1- If they don't win it's a shame,
- 2- Here comes fortune and fame,

- F D7 C A7 D7 G7 C
- 1- For it's one, two, three strikes you're out at the old ball game.
- 2- For I know that I'll be a star at the old ball game.

11

VERSION A

Home on the Range for ukulele Key- G

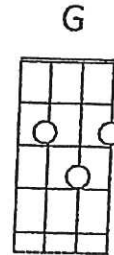
Traditional Cowboy Song

Based on Pete Seeger version (simplified chords)



Level 3

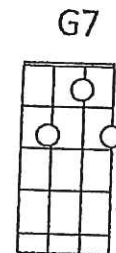
*
(D7) G G7 C
V.1. Oh, give me a home where the buf-falo roam
G D7
Where the deer- and the antelope play
G G7 C
Where seldom is heard a dis-couraging word
G D7 G
And the skies are not cloudy all day



*Starting note: ^ (D)

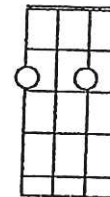
Chorus:

(G) D7 G
Home, home on the range
D7
Where the deer and the antelope play
G G7 C
Where seldom is heard a dis-couraging word
G D7 G
And the skies are not cloudy all day



(G) G7 C
V. 2. How often at night when the heavens are bright
G D7
With the light of the glittering stars
G G7 C
I stood there a-mazed and I asked, as I gazed
G D7 G
"Does their glory ex-ceed that of ours?"

D7



Chorus:

(G) D7 G
Home, home on the range
D7
Where the deer and the antelope play
G G7 C
Where seldom is heard a dis-couraging word
G D7 G
And the skies are not cloudy all day

Timing- 3/4:

ONE, 2 & 3 &

ONE, 2 & 3 & ...

e.g.

D, Du Du

D, Du Du ...

www.cathyschords.com

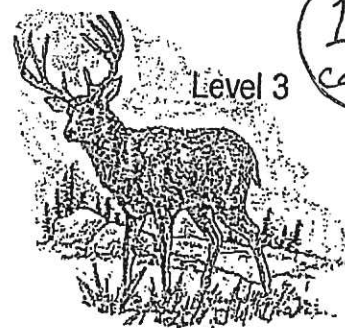
You can hear Pete Seeger's recording of this song at
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=okgNvda192w&feature=related>. He sings in the key of F, and
uses more complex chords, so you can't sing along with this version.

VERSION B

Home on the Range for ukulele Key- G

Traditional Cowboy Song

Based on Pete Seeger version (simplified chords)



Level 3

11 contd.

*
V.1. Oh, give me a home where the buf-falo roam
Where the deer- and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard a dis-couraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day

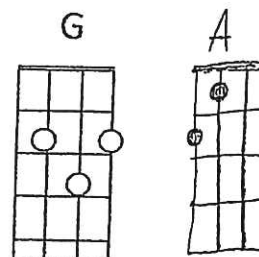
Chorus:

(G) D7 G
Home, home on the range
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard a dis-couraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day

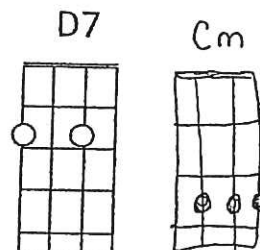
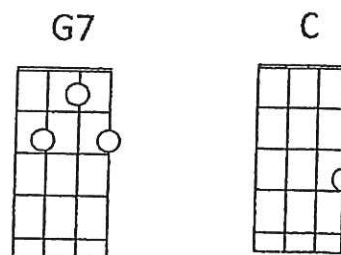
(G) G7 C
V. 2. How often at night when the heavens are bright
With the light of the glittering stars
I stood there a-mazed and I asked, as I gazed
"Does their glory ex-ceed that of ours?"

Chorus:

(G) D7 G
Home, home on the range
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard a dis-couraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day



*Starting note: ^ (D)



Timing- 3/4:

ONE, 2 & 3 &

ONE, 2 & 3 & ...

e.g.

D, Du Du

D, Du Du ...

www.cathyschords.com

You can hear Pete Seeger's recording of this song at

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=okgNvda192w&feature=related>. He sings in the key of F, and uses more complex chords, so you can't sing along with this version.

12

Sing E

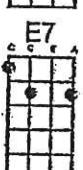
Hallelujah

Leonard Cohen

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

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Well I've [C] heard there was a [Am] secret chord
That [C] David played and it [Am] pleased the Lord
But [F] you don't really [G7] care for music [C] do you [G7]
It [C] goes like this the [F] fourth the [G7] fifth
The [Am] minor fall and the [F] major lift
The [G7] baffled king com[E7]posing halle[Am]lujah
Halle[F]lujah Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah Halle[C]lu[G7] [C]jah [G7]
Your [C] faith was strong but you [Am] needed proof
You [C] saw her bathing [Am] on the roof
Her [F] beauty and the [G7] moonlight over[C] threw ya [G7]
She [C] tied you to a [F] kitchen [G7] chair
She [Am] broke your throne, and she [F] cut your hair
And [G7] from your lips she [E7] drew the halle[Am]lujah
Halle[F]lujah Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah Halle[C]lu[G7] [C]jah [G7]
Well [C] baby I've been [Am] here before
I [C] know this room and I've [Am] walked this floor,
I [F] used to live a[G7]lone before I [C] knew ya [G7]
I've [C] seen your flag on the [F] marble [G7] arch
But [Am] love's not some kind of [F] victory march
No it's a [G7] cold and it's a very [E7] broken halle[Am]lujah
Halle[F]lujah Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah Halle[C]lu[G7] [C]jah [G7]
I [C] did my best but it [Am] wasn't much
I [C] couldn't feel so I [Am] tried to touch
I've [F] told the truth I didn't come [G7] to [C] fool ya [G7]
And [C] even though it [F] all went [G7] wrong
I'll [Am] stand before the [F] Lord of Song
With [G7] nothing on my [E7] tongue but halle[Am]lujah
Halle[F]lujah Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah Halle[C]lu[G7] [C]jah

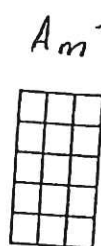


04-12

novice

Am7

GCEA



(13)

Strumming

There is no strumming pattern for this song yet. Add it and get +5 IQ

FLY EAGLES FLY a.k.a. Philadelphia Eagles Fight Song
tabbed by Chris Lebresco

G

Fly Eagles Fly

[G]

D7

On the road to victor--yyy

Am7*

Fight Eagles Fight

[Am7]

D

G

Score a touchdown 1, 2, 3

G7

C

Hit em Low Hit em High

Am7

D7

watch our Eagles Fly

G

E7**

Fly Eagles Fly

C

[C]

D

G

On the road to vict--or--yyy

E. A. G. L. E. S.

EAGLES!

Notes:

Am7 may be an A7...I like playing Am7.

* I actually like (and play) Bm instead of the E7.

believe the actual song is played one half-step lower than shown.
o to play along simply tune down a 1/2 step.

..it my voice I actually play the song with a capo on the second fret.

hope this helps...there was nothing else out there.

14

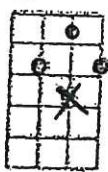
Puff the Magic Dragon

Sing C

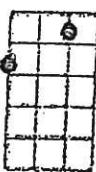
C



G7



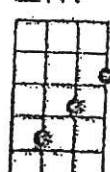
F



Am



Em



D7



(C) Puff the magic (Em) dragon (F) lived by
the (C) sea,

And (F) frolicked in the (C) autumn (Am)
mist in a (D7) land called Honah- (G7) Lee,

(C) Little Jackie (Em) Paper (F) loved that ras-
cal (C) Puff,

And (F) bought him strings and (C) sealing
(Am) wax and

(D7) Other (G7) fancy (C) stuff. (G7) Oh!

Chorus

(C) Puff the magic (Em) dragon (F) lived by
the (C) sea

And (F) frolicked in the (C) autumn (Am)
mist in a

(D7) Land called Honah- (G7) Lee,

(C) Puff the magic (Em) dragon (F) lived by
the (C) sea

And (F) frolicked in the (C) autumn (Am)
mist in a

(D7) Land called (G7) Honah- (C) Lee.

(C) Together they would (Em) travel on a (F)
boat with billowed (C) sail,
(F) Jackie kept a (C) look out (Am⁷) perched
on (D7) Puff's gigantic (G7) tail,
(C) Noble kings and (Em) princes would (F)
bow when e're they (C) came,
(F) Pirate ships would (C) low'r their (Am⁷)
flag when
(D7) Puff roared (G7) out his (C) name. (G7)
Oh!

Chorus

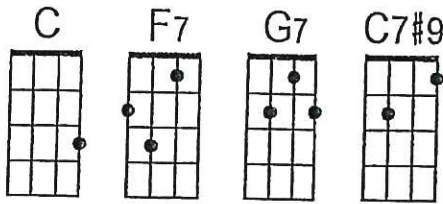
(C) A Dragon Lives for (Em) ever but (F) not
so little (C) boys.
(F) Painted wings and (C) giant (Am⁷) rings
make (D7) way for other toys, (G7)
(C) One grey night it (Em) happened, Jackie
(F) Paper came no more (C) And
(F) Puff that mighty (C) dragon, (Am⁷) he
(D7) Ceased his (G7) fearless (C) roar.

(C) His head was bent in (Em) sorrow green
(F) scales fell like (C) rain,
(F) Puff no longer (C) went to (Am⁷) play
(D7) along the cherry (G7) lane
(C) Without his lifelong (Em) friend (F) Puff
could not be (C) brave. So
(F) Puff that mighty (C) dragon (Am⁷) sadly
(D7) slipped in (G7) to his (C) cave. (G7) Oh!

15

Hound Dog

Jerry Lieber and Mike Stoller (1952)



(--*Tacit*-----) | C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, cryin' all the time—

. | F7 . . . | . . . | C . . . |
 You ain't nothin' but a hound— dog—, cryin' all the time—

. | G7 . . . | F7 . . . | C . . . |
 Well—, you ain't never caught a rabbit, and you ain't no friend of mine—

C\ (--*Tacit*-----) | C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 Well they said you was high— classed—, well, that was just a lie—

. | F7 . . . | . . . | C . . . |
 You know they said you was high— classed—, well, that was just a lie

. | G7 . . . | F7 . . . | C . . . |
 Well—, you ain't never caught a rabbit, and you ain't no friend of mine—

C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 You ain't nothin' but a hound— dog—, cryin' all the time—

. | F7 . . . | . . . | C . . . |
 You ain't nothin' but a hound— dog—, cryin' all the time—

. | G7 . . . | F7 . . . | C . . . |
 Well—, you ain't never caught a rabbit, and you ain't no friend of mine—

INSTRUMENTAL:

C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 Aaaahhh—

. . . | F7 . . . | . . . | C . . . |
 Aaaahhh— Aaaahhh—

. . . | G7 . . . | F7 . . . | C . . . |
 Aaaahhh— Aaaahhh— Aaaahhh—

C\ (--*Tacit*-----) | C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 Well they said you was high— classed—, well, that was just a lie—

. | F7 . . . | . . . | C . . . |
 You know they said you was high— classed—, well, that was just a lie

. | G7 . . . | F7 . . . | C . . . |
 Well—, you ain't never caught a rabbit, and you ain't no friend of mine—

C
You ain't nothin' but a hound— dog—, cryin' all the time—
F7
You ain't nothin' but a hound— dog—, cryin' all the time—
C
G7
Well—, you ain't never caught a rabbit, you ain't no friend of mine—
F7
C C7#9/

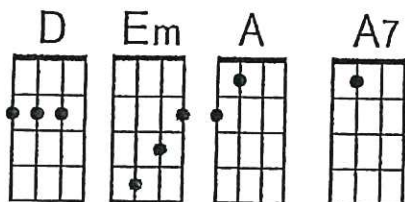
San Jose Ukulele Club

(v3- 8/6/17)

16

Chapel of Love

by Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich and Phil Spector (1964)



(sing d) (-----tacet-----)

D \ Go— in' to the cha-pel and we're gon—na get ma - a - ar - ried.

Em \ Go— in' to the cha-pel and we're gon—na get ma - a - ar - ried.

D Gee— I really love you and we're gon—na get ma - a - ar - ried.

Em Go— in' to the Cha-pel— of Love—

D Spring— is here, the-e-e sky— is blue— wo oh oh

Em Birds— all sing— as if— they knew—

D To-day's the day— we'll say "I do—"

and we'll nev—er be lone—ly an—y more— be-cause we're

Chorus:

D Go— in' to the cha-pel and we're gon—na get ma - a - ar - ried.

Em Go— in' to the cha-pel and we're gon—na get ma - a - ar - ried.

D Gee— I really love you and we're gon—na get ma - a - ar - ried.

Em Go— in' to the Cha-pel— of Love—

D Bells— will ring— the-e-e stars— will shine— wo oh oh

Em I'll be ~~his~~ ^{YOURS} and ~~her~~ ^{YOU'LL} be mine—

D We'll love un—til— the end of time—

and we'll nev—er— be lone—ly an—y more— be-cause we're

Chorus:

16
(Contd.)

D Go— in' to the cha-pel and we're gon—na get ma - a - ar - ried.
Em Go— in' to the cha-pel and we're gon—na get ma - a - ar - ried.
D Gee— I really love you and we're gon—na get ma - a - ar - ried.
Em Go— in' to the Cha-pel— of Love— yeah— yeah-yeah yeah-ah

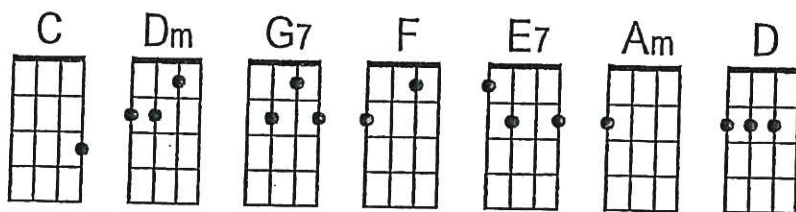
Em Go— in' to the Cha-pel— of Love—

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v3 - 10/8/17)

17

If I Only Had a Brain - in C

by Harold Arlen & E.Y. Harburg (1937)



Sing e

I could while a-way the hours con-ferrin' with the flowers,
con-sultin' with the rain—

And my head I'd be scratchin' while my thoughts were busy hatchin'
If I only had a brain—

I'd un-ravel any riddle for any indi-vid'le in trouble or in pain—
With the thoughts I'd be thinkin' I could be an-other Lincoln
If I only had a brain—

Bridge:

Oh, I would tell you why—
the o—cean's near the shore—
I could think of things I never thunk be-fore—
And then I'd sit and think some more—

I would not be just a nuffin', my head all full of stuffin',
my heart all full of pain—
I would dance and be merry, life would be a ding-a-derry
If I only had a brain—

Instrumental:

. | C . . . | Dm . . . | C . . . | . . .
 . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | . . .

Bridge:

. | F . . . | C . . .
 Oh, I— would tell you why—

. | Dm . . . G7 . . . | C . . .
 the o—cean's near the shore—

. | Dm . . . E7 . . . | Am . . .
 I could think of things I never think be-fore—

. | D\ --- --- --- | G7 . . .
 And then I'd sit and think some more—

. | C . . . | Dm . . .
 Gosh it would be awful pleasin' to reason out the reason

. | C . . . | . . .
 of things I can't ex-plain—

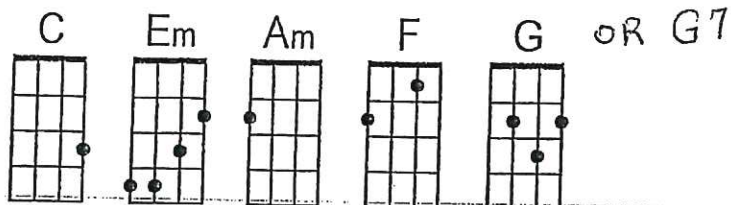
. | Dm . . . | G7 . . .
 Then per-haps I'll de-serve ya and be even worthy erv ya

. | C . . . G7 | C\ . . .
 If I only had a brain—

18

I Will Follow Him

by Frank Pourcel and Paul Mauriat (1961)
as sung by Little Peggy March



Intro: C . . . | . . . |
(doo Do-do, doo Do-do, doo Do-do, doo Do-do-do-doo)
Am . . . | . . . |
Do-do, doo Do-do, doo Do-do, doo do-do-do-)
C . . . | . . . |
I love him, I love him, I love him,
(doo Do-do, doo Do-do, doo Do-do)
Am . . . | . . . | Am
and where he goes I'll follow, I'll follow, I'll follow
(doo Do-do-do doo Do-do doo Do-do doo Do-do)

(-- tacet --) C . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . . |
I will follow him, follow him wher-ever he may go-o-o-o-o G
Am . . . | Em . . . | F . . . | G . . . | KEEP C . . . | C
There is--n't an ocean too dee-ee-eep, a moun-tain so high it can kee-ee-eep, me a-wa-a-a-ay. ^
(doo Do-do, doo Do-do, doo)

(-- tacet --) C . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . . |
I must follow him, (follow him) ever since he touched my hand I kne-e-e-e-ew,
Am . . . | Em . . . | F . . . | G . . . | C . . . | . . . |
that near him I always must be and no-thing can keep him from me he is my des-tin-y. (des-tin-y)

Chorus: C . . . | . . . |
I love him, I love him, I love him
(doo Do-do, doo Do-do, doo Do-do)
Am . . . | . . . |
and where he goes I'll follow, I'll follow, I'll follow
(doo Do-do-do-do doo Do-do doo Do-do doo Do-do)
C . . . | . . . |
He'll al-ways be my true love, my true love, my true love
(doo Do-do-do doo Do-do doo Do-do doo Do-do)
Am . . . | . . . | Am
From now un-til for-e-ver, for-e-ver, for-e-ver.
(doo Do-do-do doo Do-do doo Do-do doo Do-do)

(-- tacet --) C . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . . |
I will follow him, (follow him) follow him wher-ever he may go-o-o-o-o G
Am . . . | Em . . . | F . . . | G . . . | KEEP C . . . | C
There is--n't an ocean too dee-ee-eep, a moun-tain so high it can kee-ee-eep, me a-wa-a-a-ay ^
(-- tacet --) G . . . | C . . . | C (hold --)
A-way from my lo-o-o-ove!
(Do-do, doo Do-do, doo..)

Chorus:

|C . . . | . . .
I love him, I love him, I love him
(doo Do-do, doo Do-do, doo Do-do)

. . . |Am . . . | . . .
and where he goes I'll follow, I'll follow, I'll follow
(doo Do---do---do doo Do-do doo Do-do doo Do-do)

. . . |C . . . | . . .
He'll al-ways be my true love, my true love, my true love
(doo Do-do--do doo Do-do doo Do-do doo Do-do)

. . . |Am . . . | . . . Am\
From now un-til for--e--ver, for--e--ver, for--e--ver.
(doo Do--do-do doo Do-do doo Do-do doo Do-do)

(--tacet-- |C . . . | . . . |Em . . . | . . .
I will follow him, (follow him) ----- follow him wher-ever he may go-o-o ----- G-

. |Am . . . |Em . . . |F . . . | . . . KEEP |C . . . |C\
There is---n't an ocean too dee-ee-eep, a moun-tain so high it can kee-ee-eep me a-wa-a--ay

(--tacet----- |C . . . |C\ -hold-)
----- A-way from my lo-o--o--ove!

(Do-do, doo Do-do, doo Do-do)

. . . |Am . . . | . . .
and where he goes I'll follow, I'll follow, I'll follow
(doo Do--do--do doo Do-do doo Do-do doo Do-do)

. . . |C . . . | . . .
I know I'll always love him, I love him, I love him
(doo Do-do--do doo Do-do doo Do-do doo Do-do)

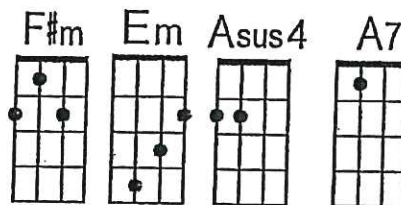
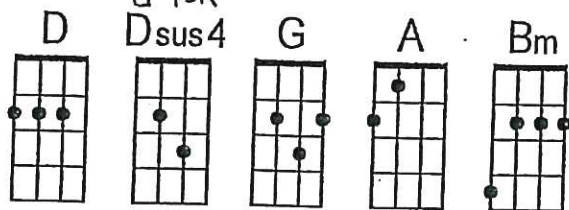
. . . |Am . . . | . . . Am\ (---tacet----- |C
and where he goes I'll follow, I'll follow, I'll follow ----- I will fol-low hi-i-im.
(doo Do--do--do doo Do-do doo Do-do doo Do-do) (slowly)

19

YOU
CAN
SUBSTITUTE
G FOR

Annie's Song

by John Denver



Intro: D . . | Dsus4 . . | D .

(sing d)

. | Dsus4 . . | G . . | A . . | Bm . . | G . . | D . . | F#m . . | Bm .
You fill up my sen-----ses like a night in the for-est
. | A . . | G . . | F#m . . | Em . . | G . . | A . . | Asus4 . . | A .
Like the moun-tains in spring--- time like a walk in the rain-----
. | Asus4 . . | G . . | A . . | Bm . . | G . . | D . . | F#m . . | Bm .
Like a storm in the des--- ert like a sleep-y blue o-cean.
. | A . . | G . . | F#m . . | Em . . | A7 . . | D . . | Dsus4 . . | D . .
You fill up my sen-----ses Come fill me a-gain.

Dsus4 . . | G . . | A . . | Bm . . | G . . | D . . | F#m . . | Bm .
Come let me lo---ve you Let me give my life to you.
. | A . . | G . . | F#m . . | Em . . | G . . | A . . | Asus4 . . | A .
Let me drown in your laugh-----ter Let me die in your arms-----
. | Asus4 . . | G . . | A . . | Bm . . | G . . | D . . | F#m . . | Bm . . |
Let me lay down be-side---- you Let me al-ways be with you.
A . . | G . . | F#m . . | Em . . | A7 . . | D . . | Dsus4 . . | D . . | Dsus4 . . |
Come let me lo---ve you... Come love me a-gain-----

Instrumental: G . . | A . . | Bm . . | G . . | D . . | F#m . . | Bm . . |

A . . | G . . | F#m . . | Em . . | G . . | A . . | Asus4 . . | A . . |

Asus4 . . | G . . | A . . | Bm .

. | G . . | D . . | F#m . . | Bm . . |
Let me give my life to you...
A . . | G . . | F#m . . | Em . . | A7 . . | D . . | Dsus4 . . | D . .
Come let me lo---ve you... Come love me a-gain-----

. |Dsus4 . . |G . . |A . . |Bm . . |G . . |D . . |F#m . . |Bm .
 You fill up my sen-----ses like a night in the for-est
 . |A . . |G . . |F#m . . |Em . . |G . . |A . . |Asus4 . . |A .
 Like the moun-tains in spring--- time like a walk in the rain-----
 . |Asus4 . . |G . . |A . . |Bm\ (-----tacet-----) |D . . |F#m . . |Bm .
 Like a storm in the des--- ert like a sleep-y blue o-cean.
 . |A . . |G . . |F#m . . |Em . . |A7 . . |D . . |Dsus4 . . |D . . |Dsus4 . . |D\
 You fill up my sen-----ses Come fill me a-gain-----.

San Jose Ukulele Club
 (v2 3/21/17)

20

A Hard Day's Night

by McCartney and Lennon (1964)

G7sus



G



C



F



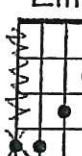
C7



Bm



Em



Am



D7



G7sus (—facer—) G . C . | G | F | G
 It's been a hard— day's— night—, and I've been working— like a do-o-og
 . | G . C . | G | F | G
 It's been a hard— day's— night—, I should be sleeping— like a lo-o-og
 . | C | D | G . C7 . | G
 But when I get home to you, I find the things that you do will make me fe-el a-all right.
 . | G . C . | G | F | G
 You know I work— all— day—, to get you money— to buy you thi-i-ings
 . | G . C . | G | F | G
 And it's worth it just to hear you say—, you're gonna give me— every-thi-i-ing.
 . | C | D | G . C7 . | G
 So why on earth should I moan, cuz when I get you a-lone, you know I fe-el O-o- kay.

Bridge: . | Bm | Em | Bm | .
 When I'm home—, every-thing seems to be-e right—
 . | G | Em | Am | D7
 When I'm home—, feeling you holding me tight—, tight—, yeah

. | G . C . | G | F | G
 It's been a hard— day's— night—, and I've been working— like a do-o-og
 . | G . C . | G | F | G
 It's been a hard— day's— night—, I should be sleeping— like a lo-o-og
 . | C | D | G . C7 . | G
 But when I get home to you, I find the things that you do will make me fe-el a-all right.

Instrumental: G . C . | G | F | G
 A —————
 E ————— 1 — 1 — 1 — x 2
 C — 0 2 0 2 — 0h2 0h2 0h2 0h2 —
 (low) G — 0 — 0 ————— 0 — 0 —

. | C | D | G . C7 . | G
 So why on earth should I moan, cuz when I get you a-lone, you know I fe-el O-o- kay.

Bridge: . | Bm | Em | Bm | .
 When I'm home—, every-thing seems to be-e right—
 . | G | Em | Am | D7
 When I'm home—, feeling you holding me tight—, tight—, yeah

It's been a hard— day's— night—, and I've been working— like a do-o-og

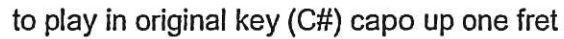
It's been a hard— day's— night—, I should be sleeping— like a lo-o-og

But when I get home to you, I find the things that you do will make me feel a-all right.

You know I feel al—right you know I feel al—right

Ending riff: A
E — 3 — 1 — x3 and fade
C — 0 — 0 — 0 —
(low) G — 2 — 2 —

San Jose Ukulele Club
(1/20/16)



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

$A-3-3-3-0-3-3-3-0$
 $E-1-3-3-1-0-1-3-3-1-0$

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

let an-other guy come be-tween us and it ruined our plans

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

Am . . . | . . . | F . . . | D . . .
Rhonda, you caught my eye, and I give you lots of rea-sons why
(oooooooooooooooooooooooooooo caught my eye-oo)

[illegible]

Chorus: ^{G7} Help me, Rhon-da, help, help me, Rhon-da

C . ^ | ~ ^ - ^ . |
Help me, Rhon-da, help, help me, Rhon-da

G7 . . . ^ | - ^ - ^ . . |
Help me, Rhon-da, help, help me, Rhon-da

C . . . ^ | - ^ - ^ . . |
Help me, Rhon-da, help, help me, Rhon-da

F . . . ^ | - ^ - ^ . . . |
Help me, Rhon-da, help, help me, Rhon-da

C . . ^ | - ^ - ^ . . |
Help me, Rhon-da, help, help me, Rhon-da

F . . . |G7\ (-----tacet-----) |C . . . ^ | - ^ - ^ . . . |
Help me, Rhon-da, yeah, get her out of my heart . . .

A ---3-0---0-3---3-0---0---
E ---3-----3---

C . . . ^ | - ^ - ^ . . | C . . . ^ | - ^ - ^ . . |

A ---3-0---0-3---3-0---0---3-0---0-3---3-0---0---
E ---3-----3-----3-----3-----

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

A ---3-0---0-3-3---0---0---
E ---3-----3---

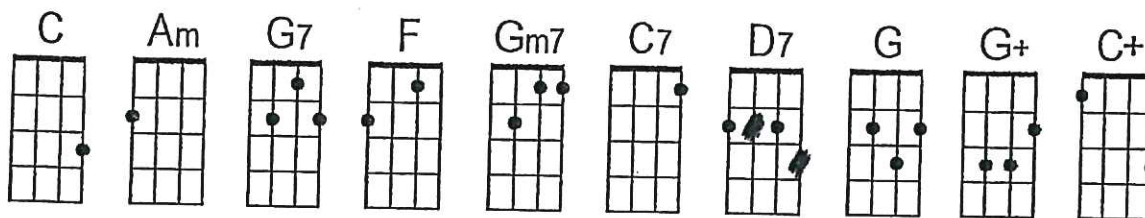
F . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . ^ | . ^ . ^ . . |

A ---3-0---0-3---3---0---0---
E ---3-----3---

CHORUS

From Me To You

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1963)



Intro(with harmonica): Da da da da-da dum dum da Da da da da-da dum dum da

. |C . . . |Am . . . |C . . . |G7 . . .
 If there's any-thing that you want, if there's any-thing I can do——

Just call on me and I'll send it a—long, with love, from me to you—

I've got every-thing that you want, like a heart that's oh so true—

Just call on me and I'll send it a—long, with love, from me to you—

Bridge: . |Gm7 . . . |C7 . . . |F . . . | . . .
I got arms that long to hold you——, and keep you by my side——

I got lips that long to kiss you——, and keep you sat-is-fied—— oooo

. |C . . . |Am . . . |C . . . |G7 . .
 If there's any-thing that you want, if there's any-thing I can do—

Just call on me and I'll send it a—long, with love, from me to you—

Instrumental:

(with harmonica or vocal)

I: *(vocal)*

A ————— 0 — 0 —————

E — 0 ————— 0 ————— 3 —————

C — 0 — 2 — 2 — 0 — 2 — 2 ————— 0 — 2 — 2 — 0 —————

(low G) G ————— 2 —————

(from me) (to you)

Just call on me and I'll send it a—long, with love, from me to you—

Bridge: I got arms that long to hold you——, and keep you by my side——

I got lips that long to kiss you——, and keep you sat-is-fied—— oooo

If there's any-thing that you want, if there's any-thing I can do—

Just call on me and I'll send it a—long, with love, from me to you—

To you to you to youuuuuuu

A —————
E —0—
C -0-2--2- 0--2-2--
G —————2--

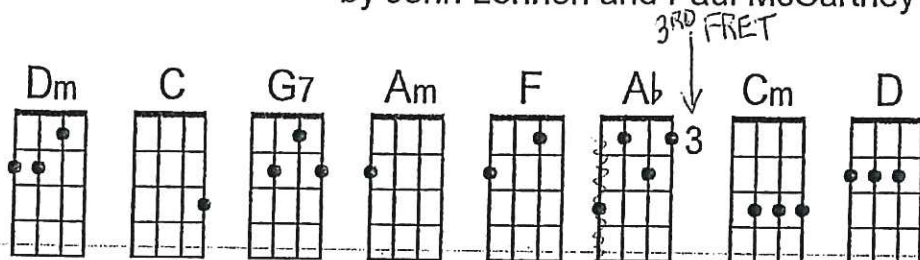
San Jose Ukulele Club

(v3a - 5/2/16)

23

Hello, Goodbye

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1967)



Dm\ . . . |C\ . . . |G7\ . . . |Am . . . |
 You say yes I say no You say stop and I say go, go,
 G7 . . . |Am . . . |G7 . . . |
 Go— Oh-oh no—

G7\ . . . |F\ . . . |C . . . |Am . . .
 You say good-bye— and I say hel-lo— hel-lo, hel-lo—
 . |F . . . Ab . . . |C . . . |Am . . .
 I don't know why you say good-bye, I say hel-lo— hel-lo hel-lo—
 . |F . . . Ab . . . |C . . . |
 I don't know why you say good-bye, I say hel-lo—

Dm\ . . . |C\ . . . |G7\ . . . |Am . . .
 I say high— you say low— You say why— and I say I don't
 G7 . . . |Am . . . |G7 . . . |
 know— Oh-oh no—

G7\ . . . |F\ . . . |C . . . |Am . . .
 You say good-bye— and I say hel-lo— hel-lo, hel-lo—
 . |F . . . Ab . . . |C . . . |Am . . .
 I don't know why you say good-bye, I say hel-lo— hel-lo hel-lo—
 . |F . . . Ab . . . |C . . . |
 I don't know why you say good-bye, I say hel-lo—

Instrumental:

Dm . . . |C . . . |G7 . . . |Am . . . |
 Why-why-why why— do you say— good-bye good-
 G7 . . . |Am . . . |G7 . . . |
 Bye— bye-bye-bye Oh-oh no—

G7\ . . . |F\ . . . |C . . . |Am . . .
 You say good-bye— and I say hel-lo— hel-lo, hel-lo—
 . |F . . . Ab . . . |C . . . |Am . . .
 I don't know why you say good-bye, I say hel-lo— hel-lo hel-lo—
 . |F . . . Ab . . . |C . . . |
 I don't know why you say good-bye, I say hel-lo—

Dm\ . . . |C\ . . . |G7\ . . . |Am . . . |
 You say yes I say no You say stop and I say go, go,
 G7 . . . |Am . . . |G7 . . . |
 Go— Oh-oh no—

G7\ . . . |F\ . . . |C . . . |Am . . .
 You say good-bye— and I say hel-lo— hel-lo, hel-lo—
 . |F . . . Ab . . . |C . . . |Am . . .
 I don't know why you say good-bye, I say hel-lo— hel-lo hel-lo—
 . |F . . . Ab . . . |C . . . |Am . . .
 I don't know why you say good-bye, I say hel-lo— hel-lo hel-lo—
 . |F . . . Ab . . . | . . . Cm . . . |D . . . F . . .
 I don't know why you say good-bye, I say hel-lo whoah -oh whoah- oh—
 |C\ . . . | . . . |
 Hel-lo— oh— oh—! (---hold-----)

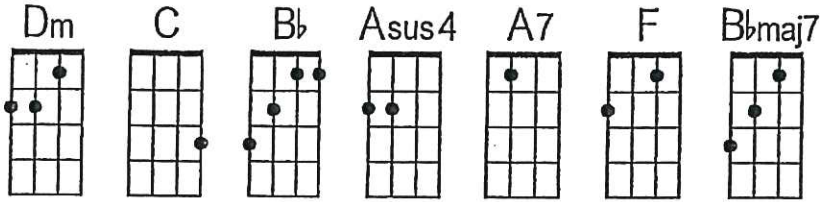
C . . . | . . . |C . . . |
 Hey-la— hey hel-lo— hey-la— hey hel-lo—
 C . . . | . . . |C . . . |
 Hey-la— hey hel-lo— hey-la— hey hel-lo—

. |F . . . Ab . . . | . . . Cm . . . |D . . . F . . .
 I don't know why you say good-bye, I say hel-lo whoah -oh whoah- oh—
 |C\ . . . |
 Hel-lo— oh— oh—!

24

California Dreamin'

(by John Phillips, Mamas and the Papas, 1965)



Intro (arpeggio):

Dm . . . | . . . | A7 . . . | A7 -

. . . | Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Asus4 . . . | A7 .
 All the leaves are brown_____ and the sky is grey_____ *(all the leaves are bro—own) (and the sky is grey—)*

. . . | F . A7 . | Dm . Bb . | Asus4 . . . | A7 .
 I've been for a walk_____ on a winter's day_____ *(I've been for a wa—alk—) (on a winter's day—)*

. . . | Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Asus4 . . . | A7 .
 I'd be safe and wa—arm_____ If I was in L. A._____ *(I'd be safe and wa—arm) (if I was in L. A.—)*

. . . | Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Asus4 . . . | A7 .
 Cali-fornia dream_____ in', on such a winter's day_____ *(Cal—i—forn—ia dream-in' on such a winter's day—)*

. . . | Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Asus4 . . . | A7
 Stopped in-to a church, I passed a-long—the way_____

. . . | F . A7 . | Dm . Bb . | Asus4 . . . | A7 .
 Well, I got down on my knees_____ And I pre-tend to pray_____ You know the *(got down on my knee—ees) (I pre-tend to pray—)*

. . . | Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Asus4 . . . | A7 .
 Preacher likes the cold_____ He knows I'm gon—na stay_____ *(preach-er likes the co—old) (knows I'm gon—na stay—)*

. . . | Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Asus4 . . . | A7 .
 Cali-fornia dream_____ in'_____ on such a winter's day_____ *(Cal—i—forn—ia dream-in' on such a winter's day—)*

Instrumental:

Dm . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
 Doo_____ do-do Doo do-do Doo_____ do-do

Bb . | F . A7 . | Dm . Bb . | Asus4 . . . | A7 . . . |
 Doo do-do Doo— doo— doo— Doo— Do-oo— da-da Da

Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Asus4 . . . | A7 . . . |
 Da da daa— Da da daa— da-Da da da-da da-da Daa— da-da da

Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Asus4 . . . | A7 .
 Da—da Da—da Da—da Da—da Daa— Da—

. . |Dm . C . |Bb . C . |Asus4 . . . |A7 .
All the leaves are brown_____ and the sky is grey_____

(all the leaves are bro_____own) (and the sky is grey—

. . |F . A7 . |Dm . Bb . |Asus4 . . . |A7 .
I've been for a walk_____ on a winter's day_____

-ey) (I've been for a wa_____alk_____) (on a winter's day_____)

. . |Dm . C . |Bb . C . |Asus4 . . . |A7 .
If I didn't tell her_____ I could leave to-day_____

(If I did--n't tell her____er), (I could leave to-day_____)

. . |Dm . C . |Bb . C . |Dm . C . |Bb .
Cali-fornia dream_____in'_____ on such a winter's day_____

(Cal____i____forn____ia dream-in' on such a winter's- Cali____for____nia dream-in'

C . |Dm . C . |Bb . C . |Bbmaj7 . . . | . . . |Dm\
On such a winter's day_____ On such a winter's day_____

on such a winter's- Cali____for____nia dream-in' on such a winter's day_____