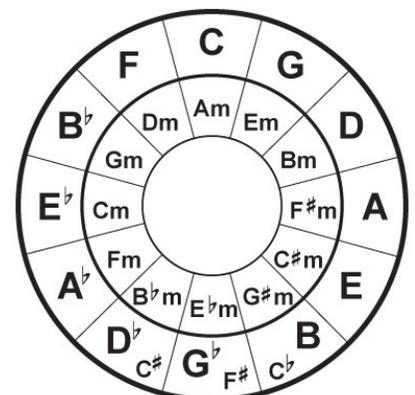
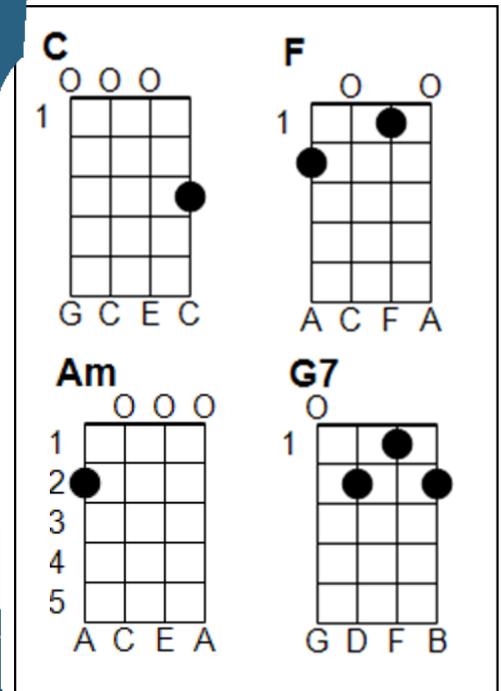
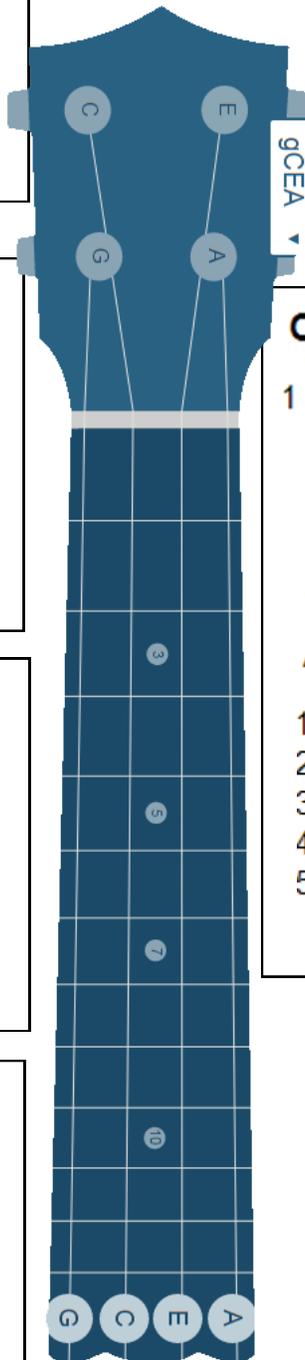
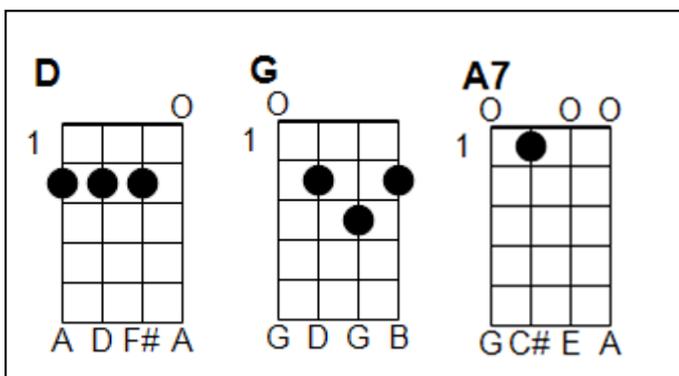
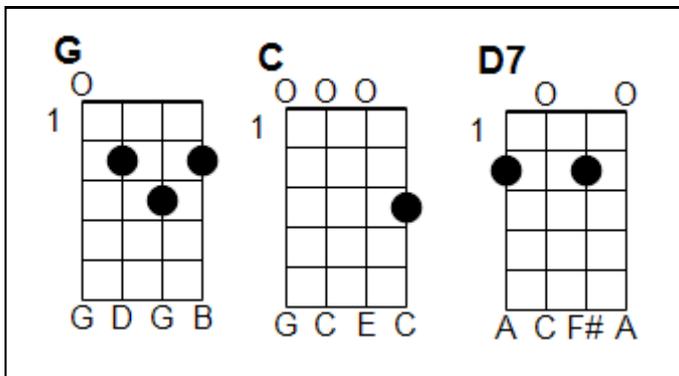
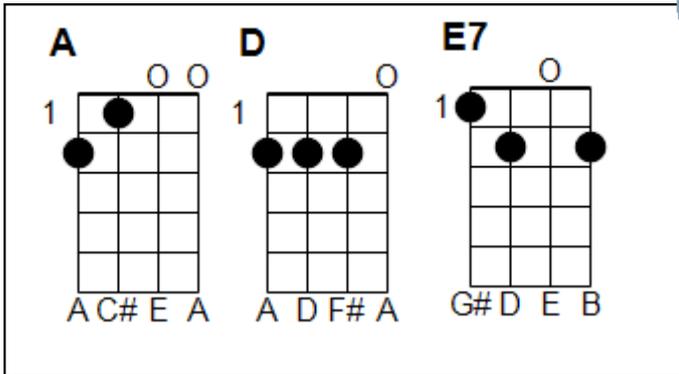
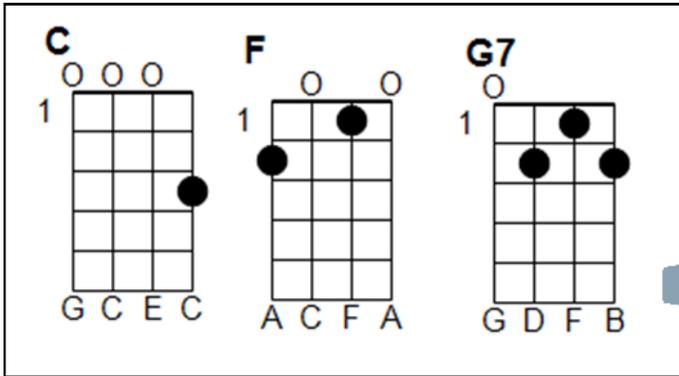
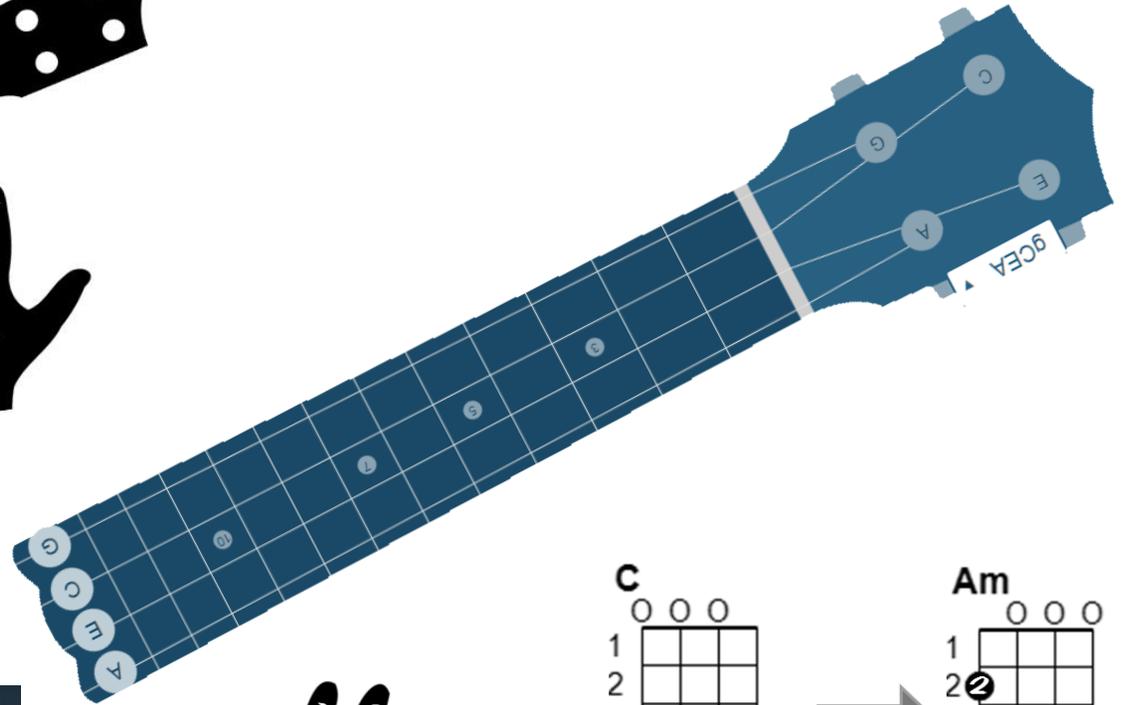
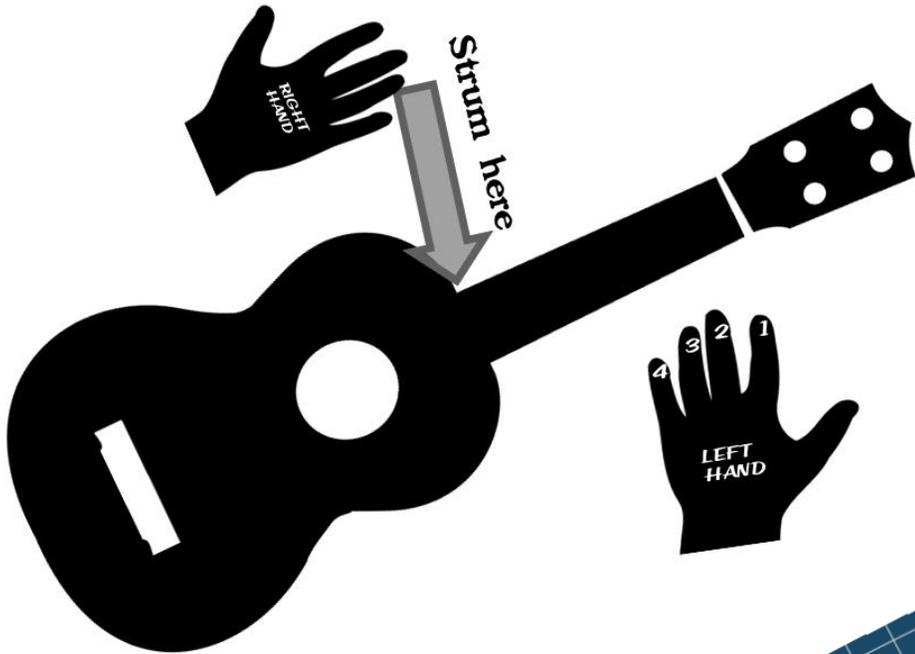


Introduction To Ukulele

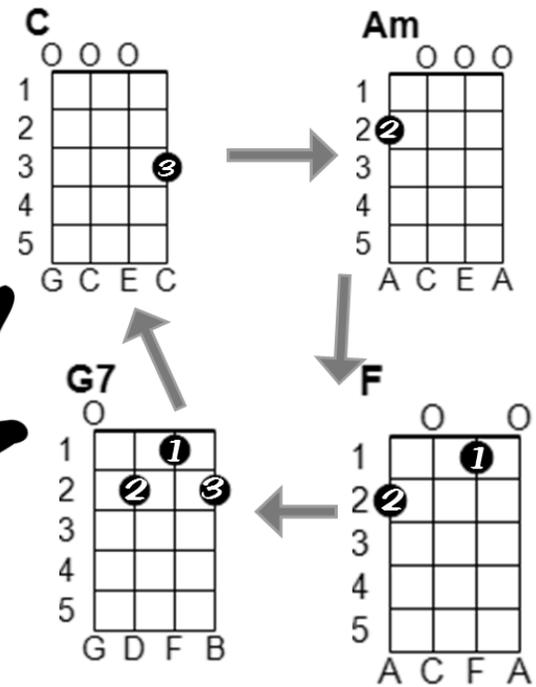
The ukulele is one of the happiest instruments to play and it's easy to learn. This beginner booklet will cover basic ukulele techniques, chords, tuning, song accompaniment and a little music theory.



Tune the ukulele G C E A



RHYTHM GUIDE				
HOT DOG	GRAPE SODA	APPLE PIE	HOT FUDGE SUNDAE	COCONUT SHRIMP
RICE KRISPIE TREAT	CHOCOLATE STRAWBERRY	CINNAMON OATMEAL	MILK AND CEREAL	AVOCADO TOAST
CHEESE RAVIOLI	STRAWBERRY ICE CREAM	CHIPS AND GUACAMOLE	TATER TOT CASSEROLE	PEPPERONI PIZZA

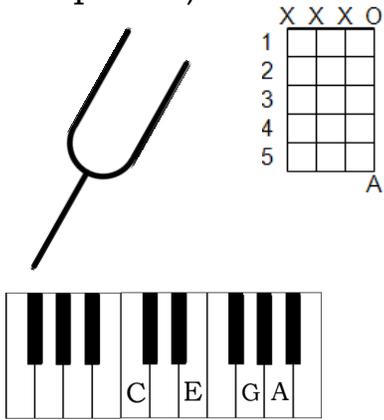


How to tune a ukulele without a tuner

G C E A

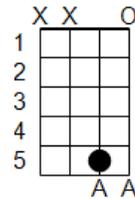
STEP 1 “A” string

Tune the first string to “A” (440 hertz using a tuning fork or another ukulele or a piano.)



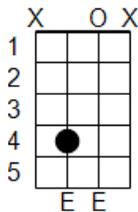
STEP 2 “E” string

Tune the second string by fretting on the 5th fret and match it to the “A” string.



STEP 3 “C” string

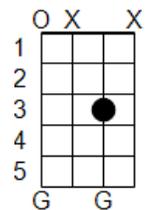
Tune the third string by fretting on the 4th fret and match it to the “E” string.



STEP 4 “G” string

Tune the fourth string by fretting the “E” string on the 3rd fret.

Match the “G” string to the “G” note on the “E” string.



Itsy Bitsy Spider

[C] The itsy-bitsy spider climbed [G7] up the water [C] spout.
Down came the rain and [G7] washed the spider [C] out.
Out came the sun and [G7] dried up all the [C] rain.
And the itsy-bitsy spider climbed [G7] up the spout [C] again.

Oh, My Darling Clementine

[C] Oh my Darling, Oh my Darling, Oh my Darling Clemen-[G7]-tine.
You are lost and gone for [C] ever, Dreadful [G7] sorry, Clemen-[C]-tine.

Down in the Valley

[C] Down in the valley, the valley so [G7] low.
Hang your head over, hear the wind [C] blow.
Hear the wind blow, dear, hear the wind [G7] blow.
Hang your head over, hear the wind [C] blow.

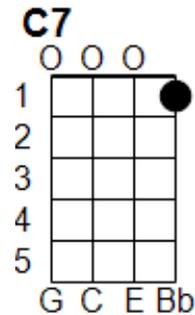
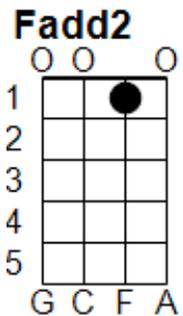
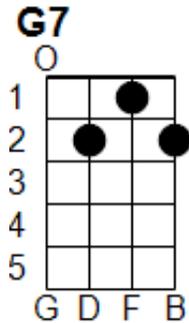
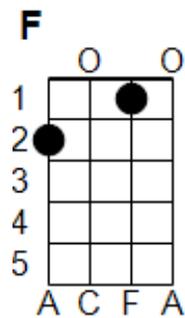
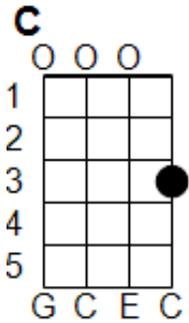
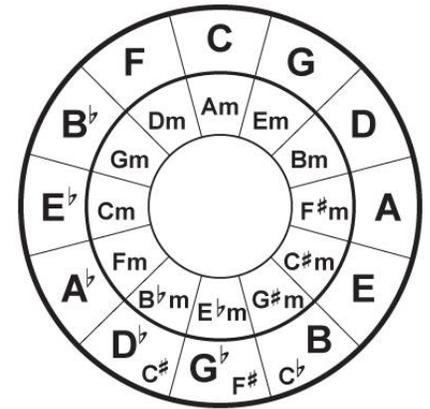
Streets of Laredo

[C] As I walked [G7] out in the [C] streets of [G7] Laredo
As [C] I walked [G7] out in [C] Laredo one [G7] day,
I [C] spied a poor [G7] cowboy, all [C] wrapped in white [G7] linen
All [C] wrapped in white [G7] linen and cold as the [C] clay.

Shortnin' Bread.

[C] Momma's little baby likes shortnin' shortnin'
Momma's little baby likes [G7] shortnin' [C] bread.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
C	D	E	F	G	A	B	C
F	G	A	B \flat	C	D	E	F
A	B	C \sharp	D	E	F \sharp	G \sharp	A
G	A	B	C	D	E	F	G

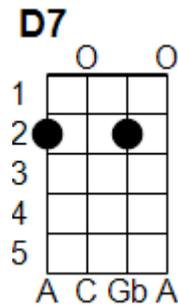
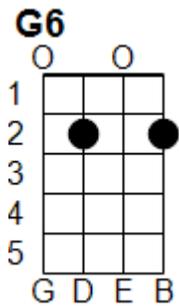


Itsy Bitsy Spider in key of C

[C] The itsy-bitsy spider climbed
[G7] up the water **[C]** spout.
 Down came the rain and
[G7] washed the spider **[C]** out.
 Out came the sun and
[G7] dried up all the **[C]** rain.
 And the itsy-bitsy spider
 climbed **[G7]** up the spout **[C]** again.

Itsy Bitsy Spider in key of F

[F] The itsy-bitsy spider climbed
[C7] up the water **[F]** spout.
 Down came the rain and
[C7] washed the spider **[F]** out.
 Out came the sun and
[C7] dried up all the **[F]** rain.
 And the itsy-bitsy spider
 climbed **[C7]** up the spout **[F]** again.



[G] Are [D] you [G] sleeping,
 [G] Are [D] you [G] sleeping,
 Brother [D] John, Brother [D] John
 [G] Morning bells are [D] ringing
 [G] Morning bells are [D] ringing
 [G] Ding [D] ding [G] dong.
 [G] Ding [D] ding [G] dong.

Frère Jacques, Frère Jacques,
 Dormez vous? Dormez vous?
 Sonnez les matines,
 Sonnez les matines,
 Din, din, don! Din, din, don!

In a cavern, in a canyon
 Excavating for a mine
 Lived a miner forty-niner
 And his daughter, Clementine

Oh, my darling, oh, my darling
 Oh, my darling Clementine
 You are lost and gone forever
 Dreadful sorry, Clementine

Frère Jacques

G D G G

G D G G

G G D D

G G D D

G G D D

G G D D

G D G G

G D G G

Itsy Bitsy Spider

F F F F

C C F F

F F F F

C C F F

F F F F

C C F F

F F F F

C C F F

Jambalaya (On the Bayou) Hank Williams Sr. 1952

[C] Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my [G7] oh.
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the [C] bayou.
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [G7] my oh.
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou.

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and a fillet [G7] gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma chaz ami- [C] o.
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gayo,
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou.

Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is [G7] buzzin',
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the [C] dozen.
We dress in style and go hog wild, me oh [G7] my oh.
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou.

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and a fillet [G7] gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma chaz ami- [C] o.
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gayo,
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou.

You Never Can Tell

Chuck Berry

[C] It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle.
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale.
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger [G7] ale.
But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

They had a hi-fi phono, oh boy, did they let it blast.
Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and [G7] jazz.
But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

They bought a souped-up jitney, was a cherry red '53.
They drove it down to Orleans to celebrate their anniver[G7]sary.
It was there that Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

break

It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle.
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

Paperback Writer

Beatles

Paperback writer, paperback writer,

Dear **[G7]** Sir or Madam, Will you read my book?

It took me years to write, will you take a look?

It's based on a novel by a man named Lear.

and I need a job so I want to be a paperback **[C]** writer.

paper back **[G7]** writer.

It's the dirty story of a dirty man and his clinging wife

doesn't understand. His son is working for the Daily Mail.

It's a steady job but he wants to be a paperback **[C]** writer.

paper back **[G7]** writer.

It's a thousand pages give or take a few, I'll be writing more

in a week or two. I can make longer if you like the style,

I can change it round and I want to be a paperback **[C]** writer.

paper back **[G7]** writer.

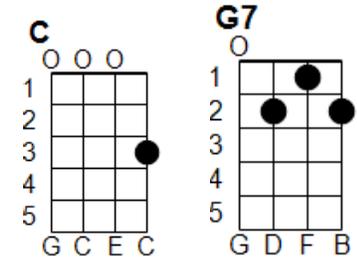
If you really like it you can have the rights,

it could make a million for you overnight.

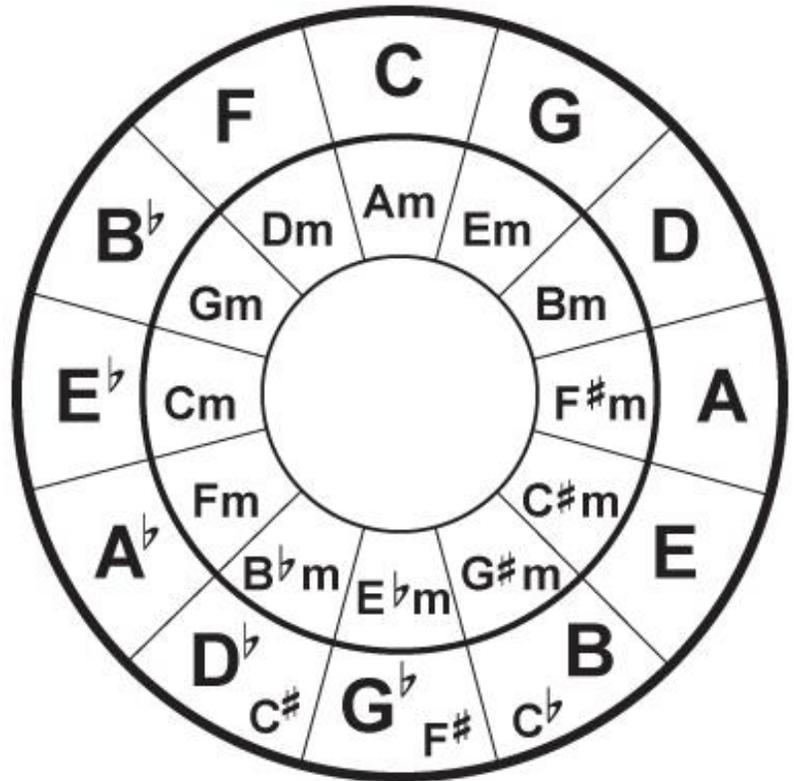
If you must return it you can send it here,

But I need a break and I want to be a paperback **[C]** writer.

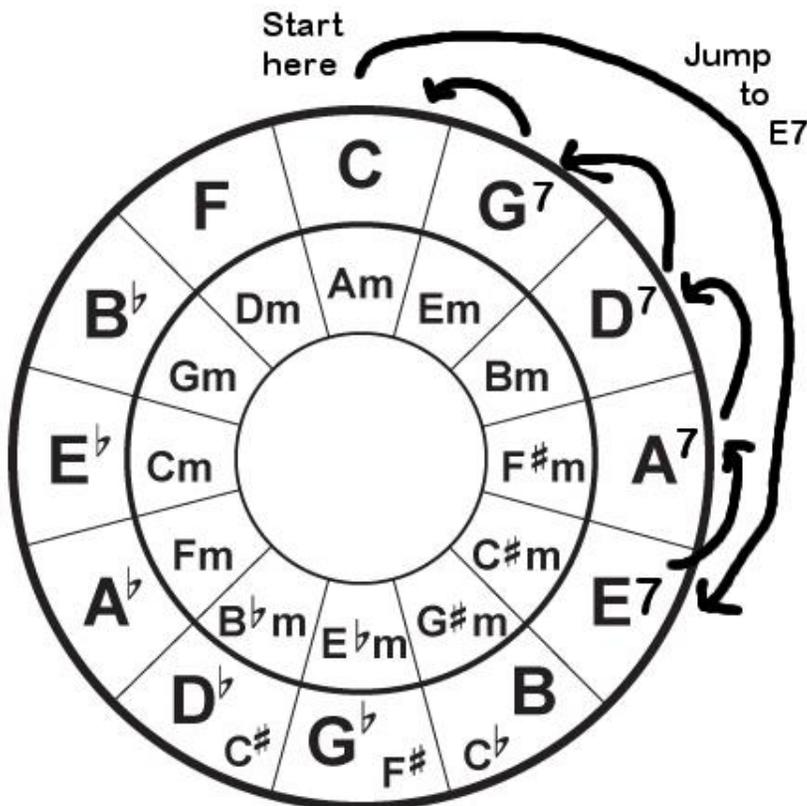
paper back **[G7]** writer.



Circle of Fifths



E-A-D-G-C Cycle



This chord progression is used in many songs.

- Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue
- Hot Tamales and They're Red Hot
- Alice's Restaurant
- Please Don't Talk About Me When I'm Gone
- Mister Sandman (jumps up to B7)
- And more...

Amazing Grace

¾ time

Words written by
John Newton, 1779

[C] Amazing [C7] Grace how [F] sweet the [C] sound,

That saved a [Am] wretch like [G7] me.

I [C] once was [C7] lost but [F] now I'm [C] found.

Was [Am] blind but [G7] now I [C] see.

STRUMMING PATTERNS

This YouTube video is great explanation of different strumming patterns.

4 VERY USEFUL STRUMS IN 4/4 TIME for the UKULELE
UKULELE LESSON / TUTORIAL by "UKULELE MIKE"

https://youtu.be/J_dIPS9R8kU

1. Straight Shuffle
2. Swing Shuffle
3. Church Lick
4. Calypso

1. Down Up (even beats)
2. Down Up (syncopated skipping feel)
3. DOWN Down Up
4. DOWN Down Up Up Down Up



4 VERY USEFUL STRUMS IN 4/4 TIME for the UKULELE - UKULELE LESSON / TUTORIAL by "UKULELE MIKE"
528,122 views 2.4K 52 SHARE SAVE ...

Example songs:

Straight Shuffle: Ring of Fire

Swing Shuffle: Itsy Bitsy Spider

Church Lick: Leaving On A Jet Plane

Calypso: Sloop John B.

[C] Love is a [F] burning [C] thing,
and it makes a [G7] fiery [C] ring.
Bound by [F] wild [C] desire,
I fell into a [G7] ring of [C] fire.

[C] The itsy-bitsy spider climbed [G7] up the water [C] spout.
Down came the rain and [G7] washed the spider [C] out.
Out came the sun and [G7] dried up all the [C] rain.
And the itsy-bitsy spider climbed [G7] up the spout [C] again.

All my [C] bags are packed, I'm [F] ready to go
I'm [C] standing here out[F]side your door
I [C] hate to wake you [Dm] up to say good[G7]bye
But the [C] dawn is breakin' it's [F] early morn
The [C] taxi's waitin' he's [F] blowin' his horn
Al[C]ready I'm so [Dm] lonesome I could [G7] cry

We [C] come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me,
Around Nassau town we did [G7] roam
Drinking all [C] night, [C7] got into a [F] fight
Well, I [C] feel so broke up, [G7] I want to go [C] home

Many songs in folk, rock, blues and pop music use what are known as **'The 1-4-5 Chords'**. If you're a beginning ukulele player, and you go to a jam session, you may hear someone say "this is a 1-4-5 song in the key of D". Don't panic. It's really very simple. This chart shows you what chords will be played in the song. For example, in the key of D, the chords would be D, G and A. Often, the "7" version of a chord can be used as the 5 chord. This just means that in the key of D, you could use A7 rather than A if you want. So go to a local jam session. Don't panic, have fun and happy strumming!

Key

The 1 chord	The 4 chord	The 5 chord	The "7" version of 5 chord	The relative minor
C	F	G	G7	Am
D	G	A	A7	Bm
G	C	D	D7	Em
A	D	E	E7	F#m
F	Bb	C	C7	Dm
B	Don't bother with these keys if you play a ukulele  Pick up a shaky egg!			
E				

Key Chord Chart

Major Key	I	II	III	IV	V	VI	VII
A	A	Bm	C#m	D	E	F#m	G#dim
B	B	C#m	D#m	E	F#	G#m	A#dim
C	C	Dm	Em	F	G	Am	Bdim
D	D	Em	F#m	G	A	Bm	C#dim
E	E	F#m	G#m	A	B	C#m	D#dim
F	F	Gm	Am	Bb	C	Dm	Edim
G	G	Am	Bm	C	D	Em	F#dim
Minor Key	I	II	III	IV	V	VI	VII
Am	Am	Bdim	C	Dm	Em	F	G
Bm	Bm	C#dim	D	Em	F#m	G	A
Cm	Cm	Ddim	Eb	Fm	Gm	Ab	Bb
Dm	Dm	Edim	F	Gm	Am	Bb	C
Em	Em	F#dim	G	Am	Bm	C	D
Fm	Fm	Gdim	Ab	Bbm	Cm	Db	Eb
Gm	Gm	Adim	Bb	Cm	Dm	Eb	F

I	ii	iii	IV	V	V7	vi	vii
C G C E C	Dm A D F A	Em G E G B	F A C F A	G G D G B	G7 G D F B	Am A C E A	G#dim7 Ab D F B
D A D Gb A	Em G E G B	F#m A DbGb A	G G D G B	A A Db E A	A7 G Db E A	Bm B D Gb B	A#dim7 G Db E Bb
E B E Ab B	F#m A DbGb A	G#m AbEbAb B	A A Db E A	B B EbGb B	B7 A EbGb B	C#m Ab E AbDb	Bdim7 Ab D F B
F A C F A	Gm G D G Bb	Am A C E A	Bb Bb D F Bb	C G C E C	C7 G C E Bb	Dm A D F A	C#dim7 G Db E Bb
G G D G B	Am A C E A	Bm B D Gb B	C G C E C	D A D Gb A	D7 A C Gb A	Em G E G B	D#dim7 A EbGb C
A A Db E A	Bm B D Gb B	C#m Ab E AbDb	D A D Gb A	E B E Ab B	E7 Ab D E B	F#m A DbGb A	Edim7 G Db E Bb
B B EbGb B	C#m Ab E AbDb	D#m BbEbGbBb	E B E Ab B	F# BbDbGbBb	F#7 Bb E GbDb	G#m AbEbAb B	F#dim7 A EbGb C

TUNE YOUR UKULELE - G C E A

Ukulele chords

C 0 0 0 1 2 3 4 5 G C E C	F 0 0 1 2 3 4 5 A C F A	G 0 1 2 3 4 5 G D G B	Am 0 0 0 1 2 3 4 5 A C E A	G7 0 1 2 3 4 5 G D F B	D7 1 2 3 4 5 A D Gb C	D 0 1 2 3 4 5 A D Gb A	A 0 0 1 2 3 4 5 A Db E A	A7 0 0 0 1 2 3 4 5 G Db E A	
E7 0 1 2 3 4 5 Ab D E B	F#m 0 1 2 3 4 5 A Db Gb A	D7 0 0 1 2 3 4 5 A C Gb A	Dm 0 1 2 3 4 5 A D F A	Dm7 1 2 3 4 5 A D F C	Bm7 1 2 3 4 5 A D Gb B	Bm 1 2 3 4 5 B D Gb B	B7 1 2 3 4 5 A Eb Gb B	B7 0 1 2 3 4 5 A Eb Gb A	
B7 0 1 2 3 4 5 B Eb Gb A	Em 0 1 2 3 4 5 G E G B	Em 1 2 3 4 5 B E G B	C7 0 0 0 1 2 3 4 5 G C E Bb	Cmaj7 0 0 0 1 2 3 4 5 G C E B	C6 0 0 0 0 1 2 3 4 5 G C E A	C#dim 0 0 1 2 3 4 5 G Db E Bb	G6 0 0 1 2 3 4 5 G D E B	Em7 0 0 1 2 3 4 5 G D E B	
Fm 0 1 2 3 4 5 Ab C F C	Cdim 1 2 3 4 5 A Eb Gb C	Gm 0 1 2 3 4 5 G D G Bb	Asus4 0 0 1 2 3 4 5 A D E A	Bb 1 2 3 4 5 Bb D F Bb	Csus4 0 0 1 2 3 4 5 G C F C	C 1 2 3 4 5 C E G C	E7 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 B E Ab D	F7 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 C F A Eb	Dm7 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 C F A D

Twelve Bar Blues

The 12-bar blues is one of the most prominent chord progressions in popular music. The blues progression has a distinctive form in lyrics, phrase, chord structure, and duration. In its basic form, it is predominantly based on the I-IV-V chords of a key. The blues can be played in any key.

[I]	[I]	[I]	[I]
[IV]	[IV]	[I]	[I]
[V]	[IV]	[I]	[V]

[C]	[C]	[C]	[C]
[F]	[F]	[C]	[C]
[G7]	[F]	[C]	[G7]

[A]	[A]	[A]	[A]
[D7]	[D7]	[A]	[A]
[E7]	[D7]	[A]	[E7]

Blues lyrics: [I] Say the first line. Say it for the first time.
[IV] Say the first line. But you say it one more [I] time.
[V] Say the last line and [IV] you make it rhyme.
[I] Then you do it [V] over [I] again.

Hey baby, don't you want to go.
Oh, baby, don't you want to go.
Back from the land of California, to my sweet home Chicago.

Well, one and one is two, Six and two is eight,
Come on baby don't ya make me late,
Hidehey, Baby don't you wanna go.
Back to that same old place, Sweet home Chicago.

Well I'm a king bee, Buzzing around your hive
Well I'm a king bee, baby Buzzing around your hive
Yeah I can make honey baby, Let me come inside.

Well, I'm a cement mixer. A churning urn of burning funk.
Yes, I'm a cement mixer for you, babe. A churning urn of burning funk.
Well, I'm a demolition derby, a hefty hunk of steaming junk.

I'm goina get up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my broom
I'm goina get up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my broom
Girlfriend the man you've been lovin, girlfriend can get my room.

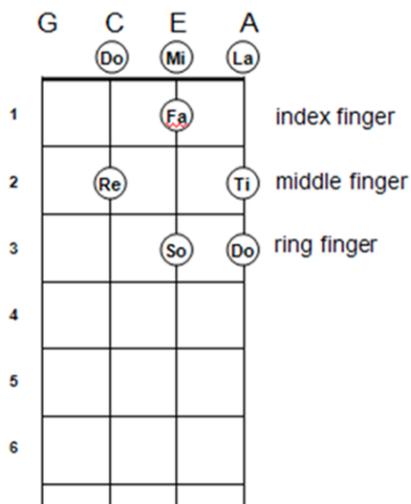
I got a kindhearted woman, do anything in this world for me
I got a kindhearted woman, do anything in this world for me
But these evil-hearted women, man, they will not let me be

Scales

I	II	III	IV	V	VI	VII	
C	D	E	F	G	A	B	c
G	A	B	C	D	E	F#	g
D	E	F#	G	A	B	C#	d
F	G	A	Bb	C	D	E	f
A	B	C#	D	E	F#	G#	a
E	F#	G#	A	B	C#	D#	e
B	C#	D#	E	F#	G#	A#	b
Bb	C	D	Eb	F	G	A	Bb
*	*	*		*	*		Pentatonic

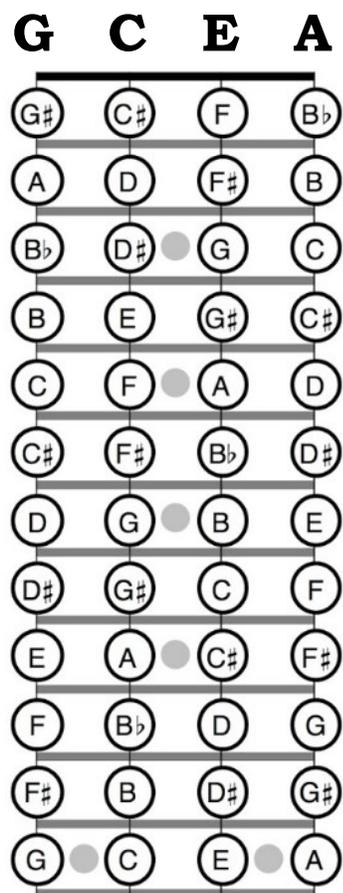
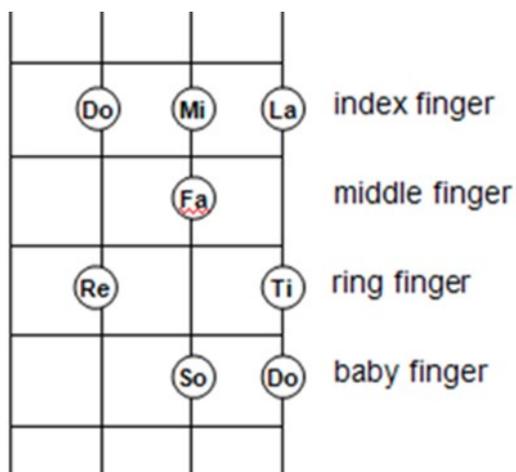
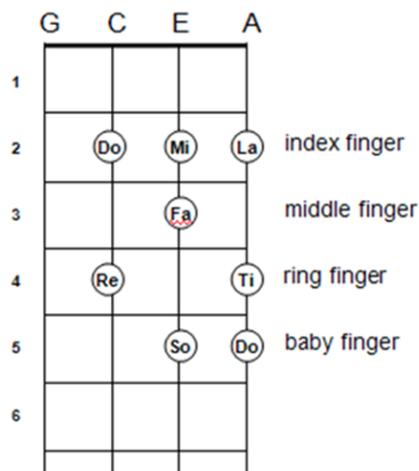
C Scale

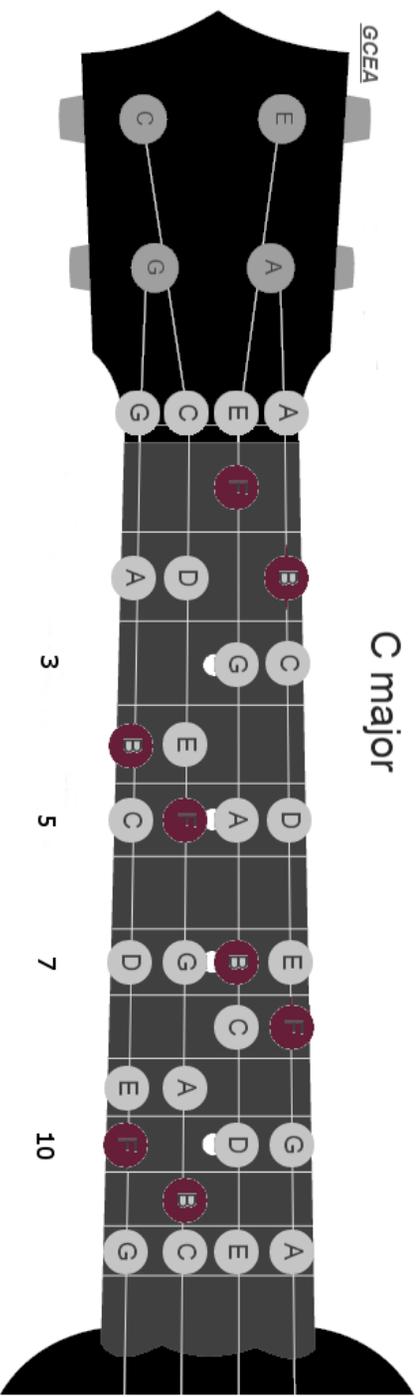
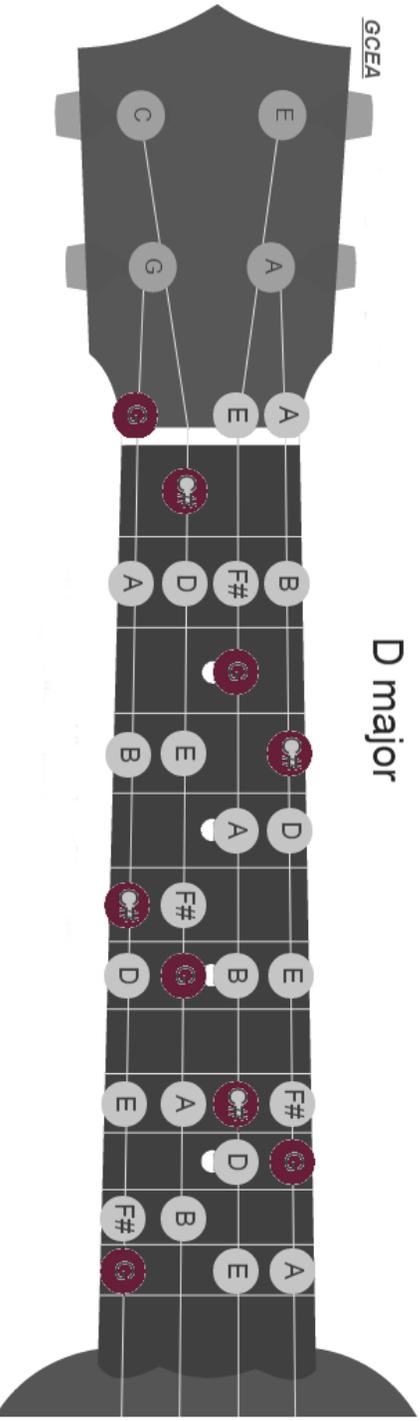
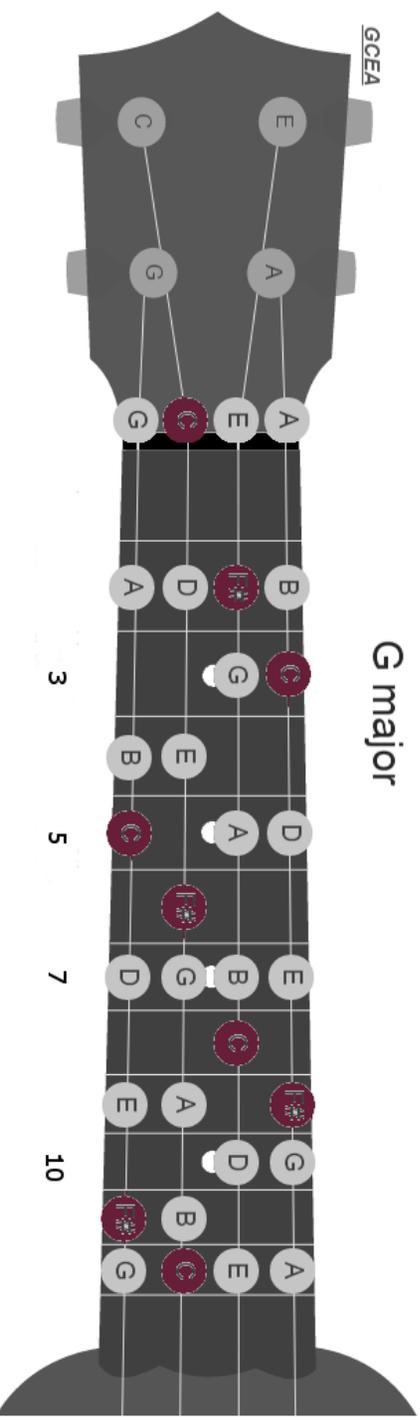
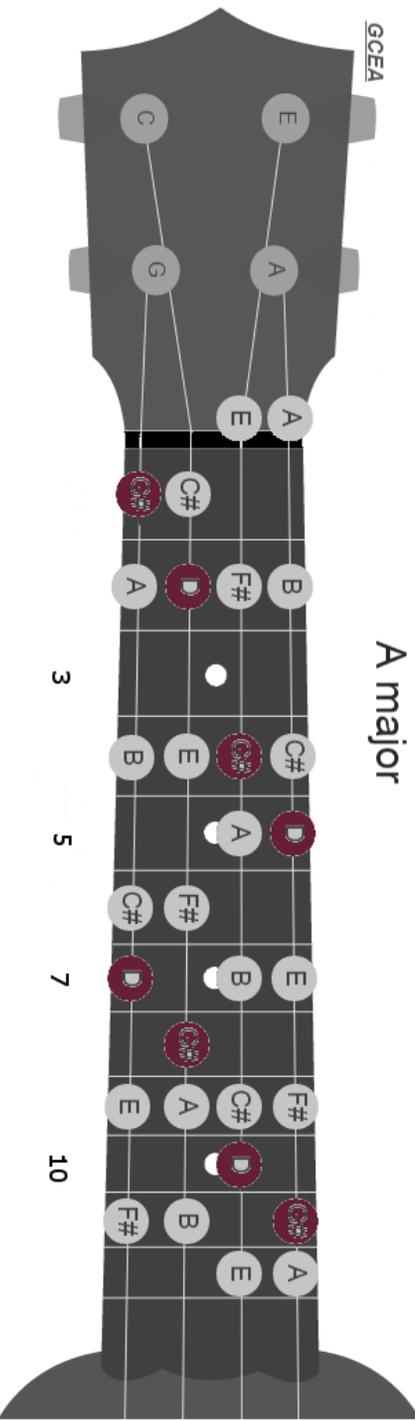
C	D	E	F	G	A	B	C
do	re	mi	fa	so	la	ti	do



D Scale

D	E	F#	G	A	B	C#	D
do	re	mi	fa	so	la	ti	do





Online music

- This document and other songs. (The Two Chord Songbook)
<http://punchdrunkband.com>
 - Jim's Ukulele Songbook
<http://ozbcoz.com/>
 -
 - Richard G:
<http://www.scorpexuke.com/>
 - Dr. Uke:
<http://www.doctoruke.com/songs.html>
-
-

Michigan Ukulele clubs:

- Marshall Strum 4th Thursdays 6:30 p.m.
 - LAUGH Lansing (Old Town)
 - MiCUP Okemos
 - Tree Town Ukes Ann Arbor
 - Jacktown Ukes Jackson
 - Motor City Ukes Detroit
 - Lake -O Ukers Lake Odessa
 - HUGS-GR Grand Rapids
 - SUGAR Saginaw
 - Some Ukulele Nuts Clare
 - BUGS Battle Creek
 - Kalama Ukes Kalamazoo
 - I-Uke Ionia
-
-

Festivals and such:

Mighty Uke Day	Old Town Lansing	mid May
Ukulele World Congress	Indiana	early July
Ohio Ukulele Camp out	Ohio	Fall
Funfest	Evart, MI	mid July
Midwest Ukulele camp	Olivet, MI	late June
Uketoberfest	Interlochen, MI	October
WASSUP	Midland, MI	March

Amazing Grace/House of the Rising Sun

Words written by John Newton, 1779

{To the tune of "House of the Rising Sun"}

[Am] [C] [D] [F] [Am] [C] [E7] [Am] [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

[Am] Amazing **[C]** Grace how **[D]** sweet the **[F]** sound,
That **[Am]** saved a **[C]** wretch like **[E7]** me.

I **[Am]** once **[C]** was lost but **[D]** now I'm **[F]** found.
Was **[Am]** blind but **[E7]** now I **[Am]** see.

[E7]

'Twas **[Am]** grace **[C]** that taught **[D]** my heart to **[F]** fear,
And **[Am]** grace my **[C]** fears re**[E7]**liev'd;

How **[Am]** precious **[C]** did that **[D]** grace ap**[F]**pear
The **[Am]** hour I **[E7]** first be**[Am]**liev'd!

[E7]

When **[Am]** we've been **[C]** there ten **[D]** thousand **[F]** years,
Bright **[Am]** shining **[C]** as the **[E7]** sun,

We've **[Am]** no less **[C]** days to **[D]** sing God's **[F]** praise,
Than **[Am]** when we **[E7]** first be**[Am]**gun.

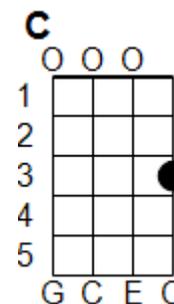
[E7]

Just **[Am]** sit right **[C]** back and **[D]** hear a **[F]** tale,
A **[Am]** tale of a **[C]** fateful **[E7]** trip.

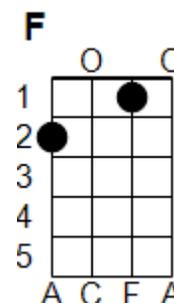
That **[Am]** started **[C]** from this **[D]** tropic **[F]** port,
A**[Am]**board this **[E7]** tiny **[Am]** ship.

Red River Valley

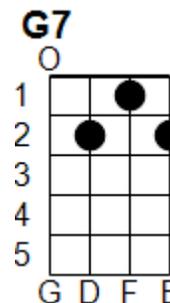
From this [C] valley they [G7] say you are [C] going,
 We will miss your bright eyes and sweet [G7] smile.
 For they [C] say you are taking the sun[F]shine,
 That has [G7] brightened our pathways a[C]while.



Come and [C] sit by my [G7] side, if you [C] love me,
 Do not hasten to bid me [G7] adieu,
 Just re[C]member the Red River [F] Valley,
 And the [G7] cowboy who loved you so [C] true.



I've been [C] thinking a [G7] long time, my [C] darling,
 Of the sweet words you never would [G7] say.
 Now, a[C]las, must my fond hopes all [F] vanish?
 For they [G7] say you are going a[C]way.



Come and [C] sit by my [G7] side, if you [C] love me,
 Do not hasten to bid me [G7] adieu,
 Just re[C]member the Red River [F] Valley,
 And the [G7] cowboy who loved you so [C] true.

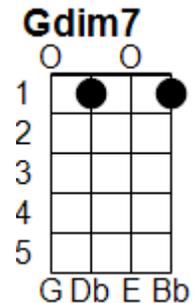
Do you [C] think of the [G7] valley you are [C] leaving?
 O how lonely and how dreary it will [G7] be.
 And do [C] you think of the kind hearts you're [F] breaking?
 And the [G7] pain you are causing to [C] me?

Beautiful Kaua'i

[C] There is an island [F] across the [C] sea
Beautiful [G7] Kaua'i, [Gdim7] [G7] beautiful [C] Kaua'i

And it's calling, it's [F] calling to [C] me
Beautiful [G7] Kaua'i, [Gdim7] [G7] beautiful [C] Kaua'i

[C7] In the [F] midst of Fern Grotto
Mother [C] Nature makes her home
And the [D7] falls of Wailua
Where [G7] lovers often roam



So I'll [C] return to my [F] isle across the [C] sea
Beautiful [G7] Kaua'i, [Gdim7] [G7] beautiful [C] Kaua'i
For my true love is [F] calling to [C] me
Beautiful [G7] Kaua'i, [Gdim7] [G7] beautiful [C] Kaua'i

BUCKETS OF RAIN

BOB DYLAN

[I] Buckets of rain, buckets of tears
Got all them buckets coming out of my ears.

[IV] Buckets of moonbeams in my [I] hand,
[V] You got all the love, [IV] honey baby, I can [I] stand.

I've been meek, and hard like an oak
I've seen pretty people disappear like smoke.
Friends will arrive, friends will disappear,
If you want me, honey baby, I'll be here.

I like the smile and your fingertips
I like the way that you move your hips.
I like the cool way you look at me,
Everything about you is bringing me misery.

Little red wagon, little red bike
I ain't no monkey but I know what I like.
I like the way you love me strong and slow,
I'm taking you with me, honey baby, when I go.

Life is sad. Life is a bust.
All you can do, is do what you must.
You do what you must do and you do it well,
I'll do it for you, honey baby, can't you tell?

The Ballad of Gilligan's Isle

by George Wyle and Sherwood Schwartz

Just **[Am]** sit right back and you'll **[G]** hear a tale
A **[Am]** tale of a fateful **[G]** trip
That **[Am]** started from this **[G]** tropic port,
A-**[F]**-board this **[G]** tiny **[Am]** ship

The **[Am]** mate was a mighty **[G]** sailin' man,
The **[Am]** skipper brave and **[G]** sure,
Five **[Am]** passengers set **[G]** sail that day
For a **[F]** three-**[G]** hour **[Am]** tour
A **[F]** three-**[G]** hour **[Am]** tour

The **[Am]** weather started **[G]** getting rough,
The **[Am]** tiny ship was **[G]** tossed
If **[Am]** not for the courage of the **[G]** fearless crew,
The **[F]** Minnow **[G]** would be **[Am]** lost,
The **[F]** Minnow **[G]** would be **[Am]** lost

The **[Am]** ship's aground of the **[G]** shore
Of this un **[Am]** charted desert **[G]** isle
With **[Am]** Gilligan...
The **[G]** Skipper, too...
The **[Am]** Millionaire...
And his **[G]** wife...
The **[Am]** movie **[G]** star...
The **[Am]** professor and **[G]** Mary-Ann
[F] Here on **[G]** Gilligan's **[Am]** Isle!

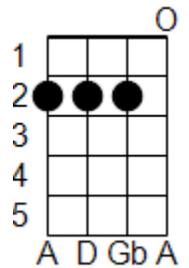
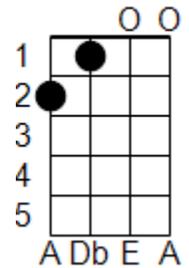
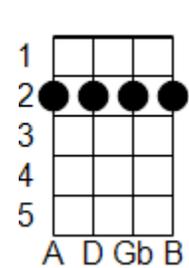
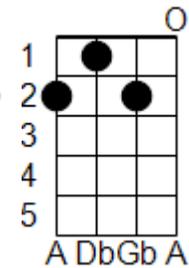
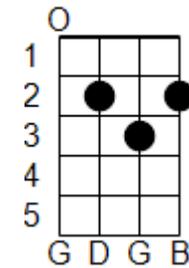
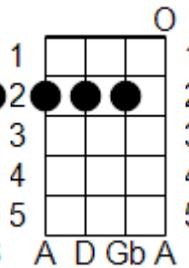
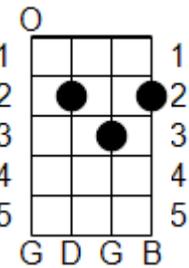
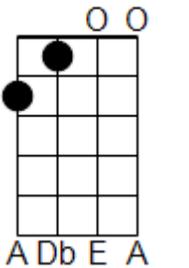
[Am] So this is the tale of our **[G]** castaways,
they're **[Am]** here for a long, long **[G]** time.
They'll **[Am]** have to make the **[G]** best of things,
[F] it's an **[G]** uphill **[Am]** climb.

[Am] The first mate and his **[G]** skipper too,
will **[Am]** do their very **[G]** best,
to **[Am]** make the others **[G]** comfortable,
in the **[F]** tropic **[G]** island **[Am]** nest.

[Am] No phones, no lights, no **[G]** motor cars,
not a **[Am]** single luxury. **[G]**
Like **[Am]** Robinson **[G]** Crusoe,
it's **[F]** primitive **[G]** as can **[Am]** be.

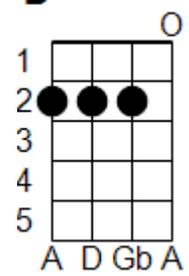
[Am] So join us here each **[G]** week my friend,
you're **[Am]** sure to get a **[G]** smile.
From **[Am]** seven stranded **[G]** Castaways,
[F] Here on **[G]** Gilligan's **[Am]** Isle.
[F] Here on **[G]** Gilligan's **[Am]** Isle.

Pachelbel's Canon in D

D	A	Bm7	F#m	G	D	G	A
							
A D Gb A	A Db E A	A D Gb B	A Db Gb A	G D G B	A D Gb A	G D G B	A Db E A
1234	1234	1234	1234	1234	1234	1234	1234

repeat for 20 minutes then end on a

D



A D Gb A

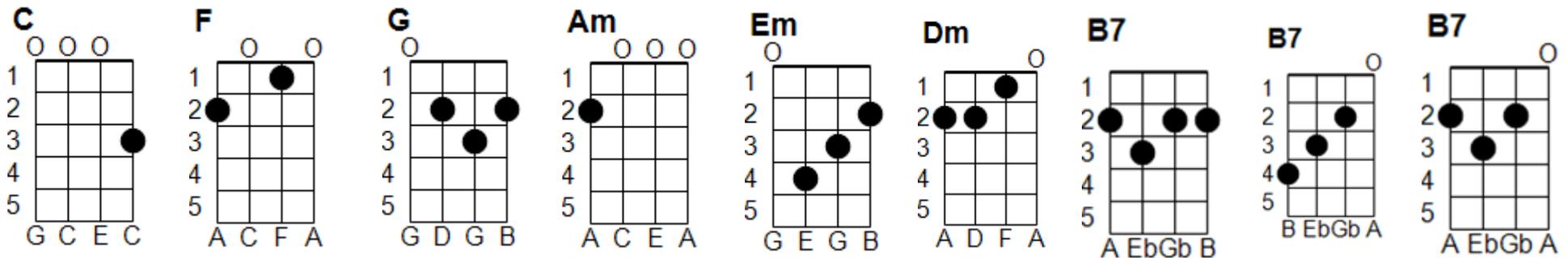
CAN'T HELP FALLING IN LOVE WITH YOU

[C] Wise **[Em]** men **[Am]** say only **[F]** fools **[C]** rush **[G]** in
 But **[F]** I **[G]** can't **[Am]** help **[F]** falling in **[C]** love **[G]** with **[C]** you

Shall **[Em]** I **[Am]** stay, would it **[F]** be **[C]** a **[G]** sin?
 If **[F]** I **[G]** can't **[Am]** help **[F]** falling in **[C]** love **[G]** with **[C]** you

[Em] Like a river **[B7]** flows **[Em]** surely to the **[B7]** sea
[Em] Darling so it **[B7]** goes
[Em] Some things **[A7]** are meant to **[Dm]** be **[G]**

[C] Take **[Em]** my **[Am]** hand, take my **[F]** whole **[C]** life **[G]** too
 For **[F]** I **[G]** can't **[Am]** help **[F]** falling in **[C]** love **[G]** with **[C]** you



Blowin' In The Wind

Bob Dylan, 1963

[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk down
Before you [F] call him a [C] man?
Yes and how many [F] seas must a [C] white dove sail,
Before she [F] sleeps in the [G7] sand?

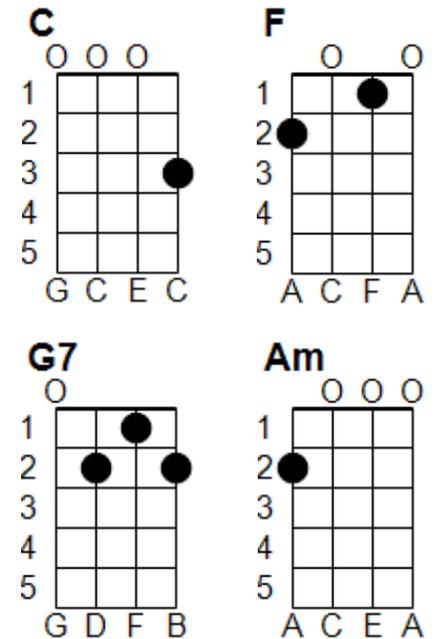
Yes and [C] how many [F] times must the [C] cannonballs fly,
Before they're [F] forever [C] banned?
The [F] answer my [G7] friend is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

How many [F] times must a [C] man look up
Before he can [F] see the [C] sky?
Yes and how many [F] ears must [C] one man have,
Before he can [F] hear people [G7] cry?

Yes and [C] how many [F] deaths will it [C] take till he knows
That too many [F] people have [C] died?
The [F] answer my [G7] friend is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

How many [F] years can a [C] mountain exist
Before it is [F] washed to the [C] sea?
Yes and how many [F] years can some [C] people exist,
Before they're [F] allowed to be [G7] free?

Yes and [C] how many [F] times can a [C] man turn his head
Pretending he [F] just doesn't [C] see?
The [F] answer my [G7] friend is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.



Found A Peanut

[C] Found a peanut, Found a peanut, Found a peanut, Just [G7] now.
Just now I found a [C] peanut, Found a [G7] peanut just [C] now.
Broke it open... It was rotten... Ate it anyway...
Got sick... Threw up... Called the doctor...
Operation... Died anyway... Went to heaven...
It was too full... Went to the other place... Found a peanut...

If You're Happy

If you're [C] happy and you know it, clap your [G7] hands, (Clap, clap)
If you're happy and you know it, clap your [C] hands, (Clap, clap)
If you're [F] happy and you know it. Then you [C] really ought to show it.
If you're [G7] happy and you know it, clap your [C] hands, (Clap, clap)
(Stamp your feet) (Nod your head) (Shout "hooray")
Then do all four!

London Bridge

[C] London bridge is falling down, [G7] falling down, [C] falling down,
London bridge is falling down, [G7] my fair [C] lady.

Has Anybody Seen My Gal? (Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue)

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue [A7] oh! what those five foot could do, Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]

[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose,
[A7] Never had no other beaus.

or: (Flapper, yes sir, one of those)

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two,
[A7] Covered in fur, [D7] Diamond rings and all those things,
[G7] *[Tacit]* Bet your life it isn't her.

But... [C] Could she love, [E7] could she woo?
[A7] Could she, could she, could she coo?
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]

Please Don't Talk About Me When I'm Gone

[C] Please don't talk a [E7] bout me when I'm [A7] gone,
Oh, Honey, [D7] though our friendship
[G7] ceases from now [C] on,

[G7] And listen,

[C] if you can't say [E7] anything real [A7] nice,
It's better [D7] not to talk at [G7] all, is my ad-[C] vice.

We're parting, [E7] you go your way, I'll go mine,
[A7] it's best that we do.

[D7] Here's a kiss, I hope that this brings

[G7] *[Tacit]* lots of luck to you.

[C] Makes no difference [E7] how I carry [A7] on. Remember,
[D7] please don't talk a-[G7] bout me when I'm [C] gone.

Accounts of who originally composed "Has Anybody Seen My Gal?" vary, since the song was often modified. Some sources state that Percy Weinrich wrote the music and Jack Mahoney the lyrics, in 1914. Credit for the most popular version of the song in 1925, is given to Ray Henderson for the music, and Sam M. Lewis and Joseph Widow Young for the lyrics.

Please Don't Talk About Me When I'm Gone was written by Sam H. Stept with lyrics by Sidney Clare. The original publication also credited singer Bee Palmer as co-composer. The song was published in 1930. The chorus uses virtually the same chord sequence as the 1925 composition *Has Anybody Seen My Gal?* The song was also sung by the character Michigan J. Frog in the 1955 Warner Bros. animated short *One Froggy Evening*.

HELLO MA BABY & MICHIGAN RAG

[C] Hello, ma baby, [A7] Hello, ma honey
[D7] Hello, ma ragtime gal.

[G7] Send me a kiss by wire.

[C] Baby, my [Cdim] hearts on [Dm7] fire. [G7]

[C] If you refuse me, [A7] Honey, you'll lose me
[D7] Then you'll be left alone. Oh baby, [G7] telephone
and tell me I'm your [C] own.

[G7] Everybody do the Michigan [C] Rag.

[G7] Everybody loves the Michigan [C] Rag

Every [F] Mame and Jane and [C] Ruth,
from Wee[F]Hawken to Du[C]luth

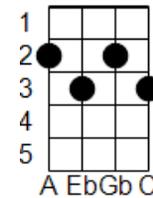
[G7] Slide, ride, glide the Michigan

[G7] Stomp, romp, pomp the Michigan

[G7] Jump, clump pump the Michigan [C] Rag

That lovin' [C7] rag!

Cdim



"Hello! Ma Baby" is a Tin Pan Alley song written in 1899 by the team of Joseph E. Howard and Ida Emerson ("Howard and Emerson"). Its subject is a man who has a girlfriend he knows only through the telephone; it was the first well-known song to refer to the telephone. The song was first recorded by Arthur Collins on an Edison cylinder.



"The Michigan Rag"
Words and Music by Milt Franklyn, Michael Maltese and Chuck Jones. It was written for the Warner Brother's cartoon *One Froggy Evening* in 1955

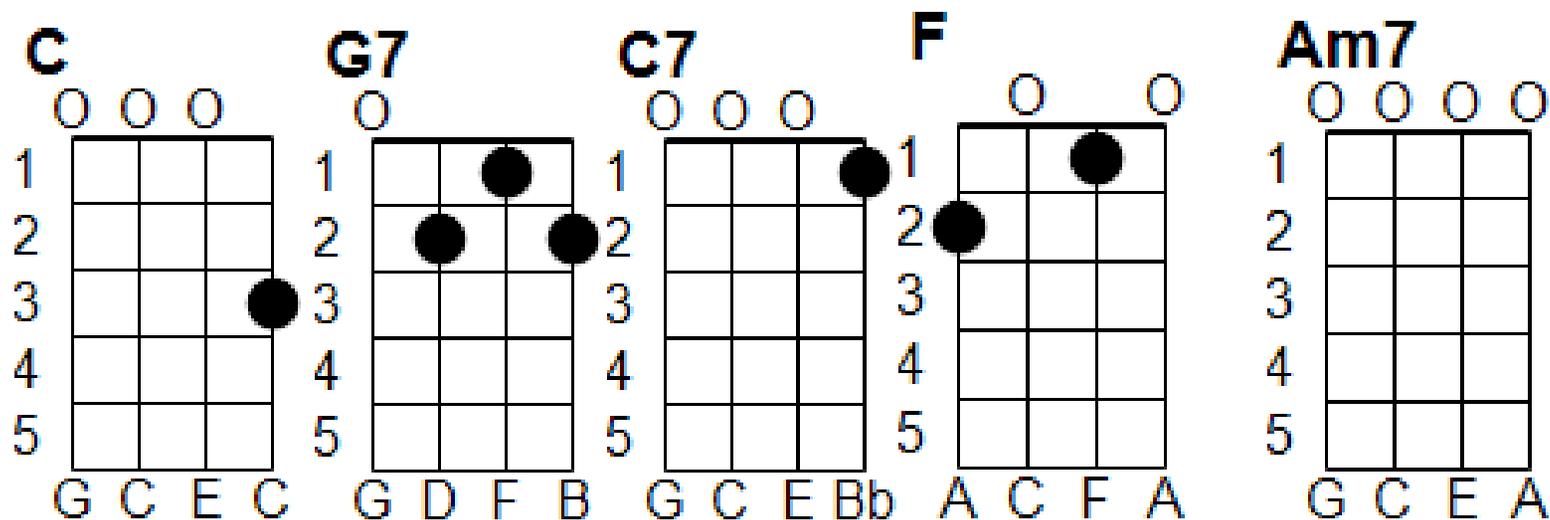
Happy Birthday To You

[C] Happy Birthday to [G7] you.

Happy Birthday to [C] you.

Happy [C7] Birthday to [F] “_____”.

Happy [C] Birthday [G7] to [C] you.



Tune uke to GCEA

Home On the Range

{3/4 time}

[C] Oh, give me a home [C7] where the [F] buffalo roam
And the [C] deer and the antelope [G7] play
Where [C] seldom is [C7] heard a [F] discouraging word
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day

[C] Home, [G7] home on the [C] range
Where the [Am] deer and the [D7] antelope [G7] play
Where [C] seldom is [C7] heard a [F] discouraging word
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day

[C] How often at night [C7] when the [F] heavens are bright
With the [C] light from the glittering [G7] stars
Have I [C] stood there [C7] amazed and [F] asked as I gazed
If their [C] glory ex-[G7]-ceeds that of [C] ours

[C] Where the air is so [C7] pure, the [F] zephyrs so free
The [C] breezes so balmy and [G7] light
That I [C] would not [C7] exchange my [F] home on the range
For [C] all of the [G7] cities so [C] bright

[C] I love those wild [C7] flow'rs in this [F] bright land of ours
I [C] love the wild curlew's shrill [G7] scream
The [C] bluffs and white [C7] rocks and the [F] antelope flocks
That [C] graze on the [G7] mountaintops [C] green

I've Been Working On the Railroad

[C] I've been working on the [C7] railroad
[F] all the livelong [C] day
I've been working on the [C7] railroad,
just to [D7] pass the time [G7] away
Can't you hear the whistle [C] blowing?
[F] Rise up so early in the [E7] morn
[F] Can't you hear the captain [C] shouting,
"Dinah [G] blow your [C] horn!"

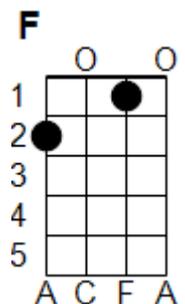
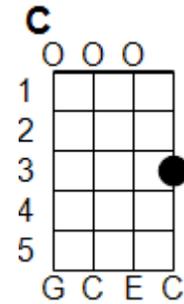
Dinah won't you blow, [F] Dinah won't you blow,
[G] Dinah won't you blow your [C] horn?
Dinah won't you blow, [F] Dinah won't you blow,
[G] Dinah won't you blow your [C] horn?

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah,
Someone's in the kitchen I [G7] know,
[C] Someone's in the kitchen with [F] Dinah,
[C] Strummin' on the [G] old ban[C]jo

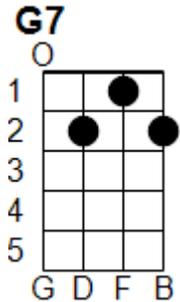
And singin'
Fee fi fiddle-y-i-o, fee fi fiddle-y-i-[G7] o-o-o-o,
[C] Fee fi [F] fiddle-y-i-o,
[C] strummin' on the [G7] old banjo [C]
[G] [C]

Leaving On A Jet Plane

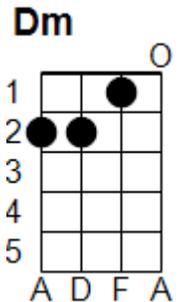
All my [C] bags are packed I'm [F] ready to go.
 I'm [C] standing here out[F]side your door
 I [C] hate to wake you [Dm] up to say good[G7]bye
 But the [C] dawn is breakin' it's [F] early morn
 The [C] taxi's waitin' he's [F] blowin' his horn
 Al[C]ready I'm so [Dm] lonesome I could [G7] cry



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



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



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

Norwegian Wood (This Bird Has Flown)

Beatles 1965.

[D] I once had a girl, or should I say

[C] she once [G] had [D] me.

[D] She showed me her room, isn't it good?

[C] Norwe[G]gian [D] wood.

She [F] asked me to stay and told me to sit [G] anywhere,

So [F] I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a [Em] chair. [A]

[D] I sat on a rug, biding my time,

[C] drinking [G] her [D] wine.

[D] We talked until two, and then she said,

[C] It's time [G] for [D] bed.

She [F] told me she worked in the morning and started to [G] laugh,

I [F] told her I didn't, and crawled off to sleep in the [Em] bath. [A]

[D] And when I awoke, I was alone, [C] this bird [G] has [D] flown.

[D] So I lit a fire, isn't it good?

[C] Norwe[G]gian [D] wood.

On Top Of Spaghetti

[C] On top of spa[F]ghetti all covered with [C] cheese
I lost my poor [G7] meatball when somebody [C] sneezed

It rolled off the [F] table, it rolled on the [C] floor
And then my poor [G7] meatball rolled out of the [C] door

It rolled in the [F] garden and under a [C] bush
And then my poor [G7] meatball was nothing but [C] mush.

The mush was as [F] tasty as tasty could [C] be,
And early next [G7] summer it grew to a [C] tree.

The tree was all [F] covered with beautiful [C] moss
It grew great big [G7] meatballs and tomato [C] sauce.

So if you eat spa[F]ghetti all covered with [C] cheese,
Hold on to your [G7] meatball and don't ever [C] sneeze.

Ring Of Fire

[C] Love is a [F] burning [C] thing,
and it makes a [G7] fiery [C] ring.
Bound by [F] wild [C] desire,
I fell into a [G7] ring of [C] fire.

[G7] I fell into a [F] burning ring of [C] fire.
I went [G7] down down down
and the [F] flames went [C] higher.
and it burns burns burns,
the [G7] ring of [C] fire,
the [G7] ring of [C] fire.

The taste of [F] love is [C] sweet,
when hearts like [G7] ours [C] meet.
I fell for you [F] like a [C] child.
Oh but the [G7] fire went [C] wild.

Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

Music: Burt Bacharach, Lyrics: Hall David, 1969
Written for the 1969 film *Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid*.
It won an Academy Award for Best Original Song.

[C] Raindrops keep falling on my **[Cmaj7]** head.
And **[C7]** just like the guy whose feet are **[F]** too big for
his **[Em7]** bed, **[A7]** nothing seems to **[Em7]** fit.

[A7] Those, **[Dm]** raindrops are falling on my head,
they keep falling.

[F] So I **[G]** just **[C]** did me some talking to the **[Cmaj7]**
sun. And **[C7]** I said I didn't like the **[F]** way he got
things **[Em7]** done. **[A7]** Sleeping on the **[Em7]** job.

[A7] Those, **[Dm]** raindrops are falling on my head,
they keep falling.

[F] But there's **[G]** one **[C]** thing I **[Cmaj7]** know. The
[F] blues they send to **[G]** meet me won't defeat **[Em7]**
me. It won't be long 'til **[A7]** happiness steps up **[Dm]**
to greet me. **[F] [G] [F] [G]**

[C] Raindrops keep falling on my **[Cmaj7]** head
But **[C7]** that doesn't mean my eyes will **[F]** soon be
turning **[Em7]** red. **[A7]** Crying's not for **[Em7]** me.
[A7] 'Cause **[Dm]** I'm never gonna stop the rain by
complaining.

[F] Because **[G]** I'm **[C]** free **[Cmaj7]**
[Dm] nothing's **[F]** worrying **[C]** me.

THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

Paul Francis Webster

Bob Harris

1967

[Am] Spiderman, Spiderman

Does whatever a spider can

[Dm] Spins a web, any size

[Am] Catches thieves just like flies

Look **[E7]** out! Here comes the Spider**[Am]**man

[Am] Is he strong? Listen bud

He's got radioactive blood

[Dm] Can he swing from a thread?

[Am] Take a look overhead

Hey, **[E7]** there! There goes the Spider**[Am]**man

In the **[G7]** chill of **[C]** night

At the **[E7]** scene of a **[Am]** crime

Like a **[G7]** streak of **[C]** light

He ar**[F6]**rives just in **[E7]** time

(Du Da Du Da Du Da Du Da)

[Am] Spiderman, Spiderman

Friendly neighborhood Spiderman

[Dm] Wealth and fame he's ignored

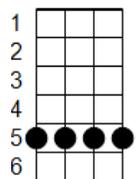
[Am] Action is his reward.

To **[E7]** him, life is a great big **[Am]** bang up

[E7] Whenever there's a **[Am]** hang up

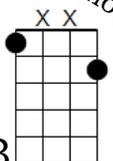
[E7] You'll find the Spider**[Am]**man!

F6



Go through it a second time with Do do do's & Dat dat dat's!

End with this chord



Someone To Lava

Intro: **C G7 F C G7**

[C] A long long time ago, **[G7]** there was a volcano.

[F] Living all alone, in the **[C]** middle of the **[G7]** sea.

[C] He sat high above his bay, **[G7]** watching all the couples play,

[F] and wishing that, **[C]** he had someone **[G7]** too.

[C] And from his lava came, this **[G7]** song of hope that he sang out-

[F] loud every day, **[C]** for years and **[G7]** years.

[F] I have a dream, I **[C]** hope will come true,

that **[G7]** you're here with me and **[C]** I'm here with **[C7]** you

[F] I wish that the earth, sea, the **[C]** sky up above-a

will **[F]** send me **[G7]** someone to **[C]** la-va

Years of singing all alone, **[G7]** turned his lava into stone,

[F] until he was on the **[C]** brink of extinc**[G7]**tion.

[C] But little did he know that **[G7]** living in the sea below

[F] another volcano was **[C]** listening to his **[G7]** song.

[C] Every day she heard his tune, her **[G7]** lava grew and grew

[F] because she believed his **[C]** song was meant for **[G7]** her.

[C] Now she was so ready to **[G7]** meet him above the sea

as **[F]** he sang his song of **[C]** hope for the last **[G7]** time.

[F] I have a dream, I **[C]** hope will come true,

that **[G7]** you're here with me and **[C]** I'm here with **[C7]** you

[F] I wish that the earth, sea, the **[C]** sky up above-a

will **[F]** send me **[G7]** someone to **[C]** la-va

Rising from the sea below **[G7]** stood a lovely volcano

[F] looking all around but **[C]** she could not see **[G7]** him.

[C] He tried-to-sing to-let-her-know that **[G7]** she was not there alone,

but **[F]** with no lava his **[C]** song was all **[G7]** gone.

[C] He filled the sea with his tears **[G7]** watched his dreams disappear

as **[F]** she remembered what his **[C]** song meant to **[G7]** her.

[F] I have a dream, I **[C]** hope will come true,

that **[G7]** you're here with me and **[C]** I'm here with **[C7]** you

[F] I wish that the earth, sea, the **[C]** sky up above-a

will **[F]** send me **[G7]** someone to **[C]** la-va

Oh they were so happy to **[G7]** finally meet above the sea

[F] All together now their **[C]** lava grew and **[G7]** grew.

[C] No longer are they all alone with **[G7]** aloha as their new home and

[F] when you visit them, **[C]** this is what they **[G7]** sing.

[F] I have a dream, I **[C]** hope will come true,

that **[G7]** you'll grow old with me and **[C]** I'll grow old with **[C7]** you

[F] We thank the earth, sea, and the **[C]** sky we thank too

[F] I **[G7]** lava **[C]** you.

[F] I **[G7]** lava **[C]** you.

[F] I **[G7]** lava **[C]** you

She'll Be Comin' Round The Mountain

[G] She'll be comin' round the mountain when she comes
She'll be comin' round the mountain when she [D7] comes
She'll be [G] comin' round the mountain
She'll be [C] comin' round the mountain
She'll be [G] comin' round the [D7] mountain when she [G] comes

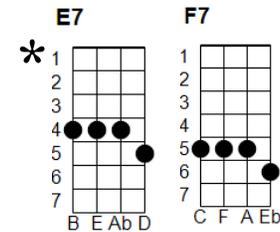
She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes
She'll be drivin' six white horses when she [D7] comes
She'll be [G] drivin' six white horses
She'll be [C] drivin' six white horses
She'll be [G] drivin' six white [D7] horses when she [G] comes

Oh we'll all go out to meet her when she comes
Oh we'll all go out to meet her when she [D7] comes
Oh we'll [G] all go out to meet her
Oh we'll [C] all go out to meet her
Oh we'll [G] all go out to [D7] meet her when she [G] comes

Summertime

George Gershwin, 1935

Summer **[Am]** time **[E7]** and the living is **[Am]** easy.
Fish are **[Dm]** jumping
and the cotton is ***[E7]** high. **[F7]** **[E7]**
Your daddy's **[Am]** rich
and your **[E7]** mamma's good **[Am]** looking,
So **[C]** hush little **[Am]** baby, **[Dm]** do**[E7]**n't you **[Am]** cry.



[E7]

One of these **[Am]** mornings, **[E7]** you're going to rise up
[Am] singing. Then you'll **[Dm]** spread your wings,
And you'll take to the ***[E7]** sky. **[F7]** **[E7]**
But till that **[Am]** morning,
There's **[E7]** nothing can **[Am]** harm you,
With **[C]** daddy and **[Am]** mamma **[Dm]** stand**[E7]** ing **[Am]** by.

Stand By Me

Ben E. King

[C] [Am] [F] [G7]

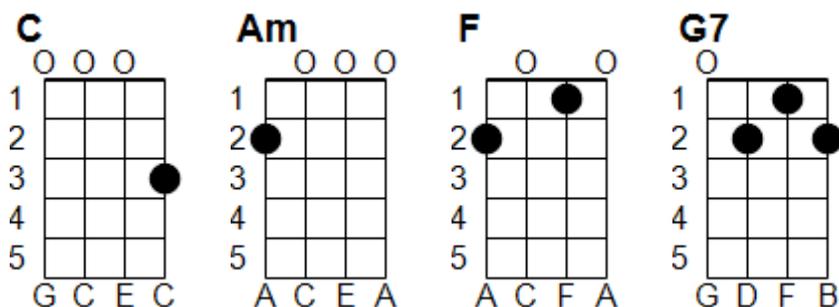
[C] When the night has come [Am] and the land is dark
And the [F] moon is the [G7] only light we'll [C] see
[C] No I won't, be afraid no I [Am] won't, be afraid
Just as [F] long, as you [G7] stand, stand by [C] me.

[C] So darling, darling, stand by me, oh [Am] stand by me
Oh [F] stand [G7] stand by me, stand by [C] me.

[C] If the sky that we look upon [Am] Should tumble and fall
Or the [F] mountain should [G7] crumble to the [C] sea
[C] I won't cry I won't cry no I [Am] won't shed a tear
Just as [F] long as you [G7] stand stand by [C] me

[C] And darling darling stand by me oh [Am] stand by me
Oh [F] stand [G7] stand by me stand by [C] me

[C] And darling darling stand by me oh [Am] stand by me
Oh [F] stand [G7] stand by me stand by [C] me



Somewhere Over The Rainbow / Wonderful World

[C] [Em] [Am] [F] [C] [Em] [Am] [Am9] [F] [C]

Ooh [Em] [F] [C] [F] [E7] [Am] [F]

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] way up [C] high
[F] And the [C] dreams that you dream of [G] once in a lulla[Am]by [F]

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] blue birds [C] fly
[F] And the [C] dreams that you dream of
[G] Dreams really do come [Am] true [F]

Some [C] day I'll wish upon a star
And [G] wake up where the clouds are far be[Am]hind [F] me

Where [C] trouble melts like lemon drops
[G] High above the chimney tops that's [Am] where you'll [F] find me

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] blue birds [C] fly
[F] And the [C] dreams that you dare to [G] why oh why can't [Am] I [F]

Well I see [C] trees of [Em] green and [F] red roses [C] too
[F] I'll watch them [C] bloom for [E7] me and [Am] you
And I [F] think to myself [G] what a wonderful [Am] world [F]

Well I see [C] skies of [Em] blue and I see [F] clouds of [C] white
And the [F] brightness of [C] day [E7] I like the [Am] dark
And I [F] think to myself [G] what a wonderful [C] world [F] [C]

The [G] colors of the rainbow so [C] pretty in the sky
Are [G] also on the faces of [C] people passing by
I see [F] friends shaking [C] hands saying [F] how do you [C] do
[F] They're really [C] saying [Dm7] I I love [G7] you

I hear [C] babies [Em] cry and I [F] watch them [C] grow
[F] They'll learn much [C] more than [E7] we'll ever [Am] know
And I [F] think to myself [G] what a wonderful [Am] world [F]

[C] Someday I'll wish upon a star
And [G] wake up where the clouds are far be[Am]hind [F] me

Where [C] trouble melts like lemon drops
[G] High above the chimney tops that's [Am] where you'll [F] find me

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] way up [C] high
[F] And the [C] dream that you dare to [G] why oh why can't [Am] I [F]

[C] Ooh [Em] [F] [C] [F] [E7] [Am] [F] [C]

Tequila

"Tequila" is a 1958 Latin-flavored rock and roll instrumental recorded by the Champs. It is based on a Cuban mambo beat. The word "Tequila" is spoken three times throughout the tune. "Tequila" became a #1 hit on both the pop and R&B charts at the time of its release and continues to be strongly referenced in pop culture to this day.

[D] [C] [D] [C]

[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D]

[E7] [A]

Tequila



[C] Bright light city gonna set my soul, gonna set my soul on fire.
Got a whole lot of money that's ready to burn, so get those stakes up higher.

[Am] There's a thousand pretty women waiting out there,
and they're all living, devil may care, and I'm just the devil with love to spare.

[F] Viva Las [C] Vegas, [F] Viva Las [C] Vegas

How I wish that there were more, than the twenty-four hours in the day.
'Cause even if there were forty more, I wouldn't sleep a minute away.

Oh, there's [Am] black jack and poker and the roulette wheel.
A fortune won and lost on every deal. All you need's a strong heart and a nerve of steel.
[F] Viva Las [C] Vegas, [F] Viva Las [C] Vegas

WORDS AND MUSIC BY
DOC POMUS AND
MORT SHUMAN.
KEY-C
FIRST NOTE: G

[F] Viva Las Vegas with your neon flashing,
And your one-armed bandits crashing, [C] all those hopes down the drain.

[F] Viva Las Vegas turning day into nighttime. Turning night into daytime,
[D7] If you see it once, [G7] you'll never be the same again

I'm gonna [C] keep on the run. I'm gonna have me some fun,
if it costs me my very last dime. If I wind up broke
well I'll always remember that I had a swinging time.

[Am] I'm gonna give it everything I've got.

Lady luck please let the dice stay hot. Let me shout a seven with every shot.

[F] Viva Las [C] Vegas, [F] Viva Las [C] Vegas [F] Viva,
[G7] Viva, Las [C] Vegas

Wonderful World

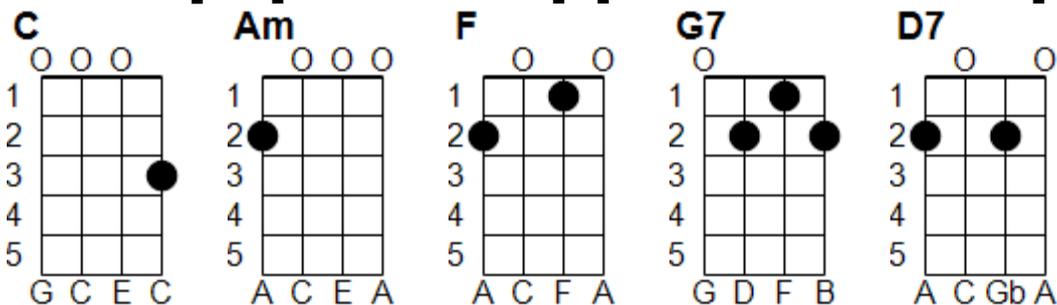
Sam Cooke

[C] Don't know much about [Am] history
[F] Don't know much bi[G7]ology
[C] Don't know much about [Am] science book
[F] Don't know much about the [G7] French I took
[C] But I do know that [F] I love you
[C] And I know that if you [F] love me too
What a [G7] wonderful world this would [C] be

[C] Don't know much about ge[Am]ography
[F] Don't know much trigo[G7]nometry
[C] Don't know much about [Am] algebra
[F] Don't know what a slide [G7] rule is for
[C] But I do know 1 and [F] 1 is 2
[C] And if this one could [F] be with you
What a [G7] wonderful world this would [C] be

Now [G7] I don't claim to [C] be an "A" student
[G7] but I'm trying to [C] be.
For [D7] maybe by being an [C] "A" student baby
[D7] I can win your [G7] love for me.

[C] Don't know much about [Am] history
[F] don't know much bi[G7]ology
[C] Don't know much about [Am] science book
[F] Don't know much about the [G7] French I took
[C] But I do know that [F] I love you
[C] And I know that if you [F] love me too
What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be.



Waltz Across Texas

recorded by Ernest Tubb. written by Talmadge Tubb

[G] When we dance together my [D7] world's in disguise
It's a fairy-land tale that's come [G] true
And when you look at me with those [D7] stars in your eyes
I could waltz across Texas with [G] you

Waltz across Texas with [D7] you in my arms
Waltz across Texas with [G] you
Like a story-book ending I'm [D7] lost in your charms
And I could waltz across Texas with [G] you

My heartaches and troubles are [D7] just up and gone
The moment that you come in [G] view
And with your hand in mine dear I could [D7] dance on and on
I could waltz across Texas with [G] you

Waltz across Texas with [D7] you in my arms
Waltz across Texas with [G] you
Like a story-book ending I'm [D7] lost in your charms
And I could waltz across Texas with [G] you

You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

Bob Dylan - (The Byrds version)

[G] Clouds so swift [Am] rain won't lift

[C] Gate won't close [G] railings froze

Get your mind off [Am] winter time

[C] You ain't goin' no [G] where

Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high

[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come

Oh oh are [Am] we gonna fly

[C] down in the easy [G] chair

[G] I don't care how many [Am] letters they sent

[C] Morning came and [G] morning went

Pack up your money [Am] Pick up your tent

[C] You ain't goin' no [G] where

[G] Buy me a flute and a [Am] gun that shoots

[C] Tail gates and [G] substitutes

Strap yourself to the [Am] tree with roots

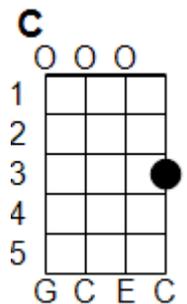
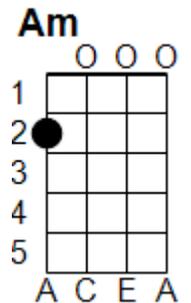
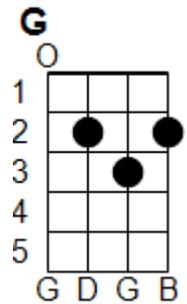
[C] You ain't goin' no [G] where

[G] Genghis Khan he [Am] could not keep

[C] All his kings su[G] pplied with sleep

We'll climb that hill no [Am] matter how steep

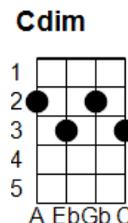
[C] When we get up to [G] it



You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis & Charles Mitchell 1939

The other [C] night dear as I [Cdim] lay [C] sleeping
[C7] I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms
[C7] When I [F] awoke dear I was mis [C]taken
And I hung my [G7] head and I [C] cried



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

I'll always love you and [Cdim] make you [C] happy
[C7] If you will [F] only say the [C] same
[C7] But if you [F] leave me and love [C] another
You'll regret it [G7] all some [C] day

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

You told me once dear you [Cdim] really [C] loved me
[C7] And no one [F] else could come be[C]tween
But [C7] now you've [F] left me to love [C] another
You have shattered [G7] all of my [C] dreams

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

Jimmie Davis later became
Governor of Louisiana.
(May 9, 1944 – May 11, 1948)

Born September 11, 1899
died November 5, 2000
101 years old

CERTIFICATE OF COMPLETION

This certificate is awarded to

For completing their first ukulele lessons

YOU ARE NOW A
UKULELE PLAYER!



Signature

Date

Signature

Date