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DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

MAY MEETING

*Schools Out
For Summer!!!*



UKE

DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

ESTABLISHED
2004

SUPERCALIFRAGILISTICEXPIALIDOCIOUS

rev. 7/28/19

G D7 G
Supercali – fragilistic – expiali -docious. Even though the sound of it is something quite atrocious.
G7 C G D7 G
If you say it loud enough you always sound precocious. Supercali – fragilistic – expiali -docious.

G D7
Um diddle-diddle-diddle, um diddle-ay!
G D7
Um diddle-diddle-diddle, um diddle-ay!

G D7 G
Because I was afraid to speak when I was just a lad, me father gave me nose a tweak and told me I was bad.
G G7 C A7 D7
But then one day I learned a word that saved me achin' nose, the biggest word you ever 'eard and this is
D7 tacet
'ow it goes! OH! *ritard*

G D7 G
Supercali – fragilistic – expiali -docious. Even though the sound of it is something quite atrocious.
G7 C G D7 G
If you say it loud enough you always sound precocious. Supercali – fragilistic – expiali -docious

G D7
Um diddle-diddle-diddle, um diddle-ay!
G D7
Um diddle-diddle-diddle um diddle-ay!

G D7
So when the cat has got your tongue, there's no need for dismay,
G
Just summon up this word, and then you've got a lot to say.
G7 C A7 D7
But better use it carefully, or it could change your life, one night I said it to me girl, and now me girl's my wife!

G D7
She's..... Supercali – fragilistic – expiali -docious,
G
Supercali – fragilistic – expiali -docious,
G7 C
Supercali – fragilistic – expiali -docious,
G D7 G* G* (one strum each G)
Supercali – fragilistic – expiali -docious!

Que Sera Sera [G]

Doris Day

Intro [G]

When I was [G] just a little girl
I asked my mother "What will I [D7] be?
[Am] Will I be [D] pretty? [Am] Will I be [D] rich?
[Am] Here's what she [D] said to [G] me... [G7]

"Que [C] sera, sera. What [Am] ever will [G] be will be
The future's not [D7] ours to see... que sera [G] sera."

[D] When I was [G] just a child in school,
I asked my teacher "What should I [D7] try?
[Am] Should I paint [D] pictures? [Am] Should I sing [D] songs?
[Am] This was her [D] wise [G] reply... [G7]

"Que [C] sera, sera. What [Am] ever will [G] be will be
The future's not [D7] ours to see... que sera [G] sera."

[D] When I grew [G] up and fell in love,
I asked my sweetheart, "What lies a [D7] head?
[Am] Will we have [D] rainbows [Am] day after [D] day?"
[Am] Here's what my [D] sweetheart [G] said... [G7]

"Que [C] sera, sera. What [Am] ever will [G] be will be
The future's not [D7] ours to see... que sera [G] sera."

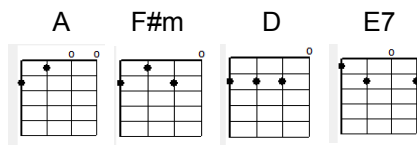
[D] Now I have [G] children of my own,
They ask their mother "What will I [D7] be?
[Am] Will I be [D] handsome? [Am] Will I be [D] rich?"
[Am] I tell them [D] tender [G] ly... [G7]

"Que [C] sera, sera. What [Am] ever will [G] be will be
The future's not [D7] ours to see... que sera [G] sera."

Fish and Poi

Sean Na'auao

Intro: A F#m D E7



Verse 1:

A F#m D E7
I've been many places, tasted all the flavors
A F#m
If there's one thing I can't understand,
D E7
It's why I'm never satisfied
A F#m D E7
There's nothing like the feeling, when you start craving
A F#m D E7
Flashbacks reminiscing about that one very first luau

Bridge:

D E7
Soon as I start to head back home
D E7
I call my bruddahs up on the phone
D E7
We're heading down to that special place
A / E7 / D E7
Where you can bulk up for days

Chorus:

A F#m
I like my fish and poi, I'm a big boy
D E7
Lomi salmon, pipikaula, extra large lilikoi
A F#m
Squid or chicken lu'au, don't forget the laulau
D E7 A F#m D E7
Beef or tripe stew just to name a few, oh yeah

A F#m D E7

Verse 2:

A F#m
Can't forget Papa's specialty
D E7
And Mama's poi mochi
A F#m
Smoke meat, shoyu poke wit da rice
D E7
Can make a bad day feel real nice

Bridge:

D E7
I'm flashing back all over again
D E7
I know you feel what I'm feeling within
D E7
And every local boy would agree
A / E7 / D E7
That it's just the Hawaiian in me

Chorus

Reggae/rap

A F#m
Me say
Me come from Hawaii me love de fish and de poi
D E7
Me eat da food 'cause me real big boy
A F#m
Here da local girls and dey know what we need
D E7
They serve the food extra scoop of everything 'cause
A F#m
I love de fishes baby I love de poi
D E7
Wit pipikaula extra rice on de side
A F#m
Hawaiian food is like a rollercoaster ride
D / E7 /
And me not goin stop until dis Hawaiian's fine

Chorus

A F#m D E7
Oh yeah- (x2)

Instrumental ending, fades

Fish and Whistle

artist:John Prine , writer:John Prine

John Prine: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ffo4dptpBAA>

[D] Father forgive us for [G] what we must [D] do
You for[G]give us we'll for[A]give you
[D] We'll forgive each other till we [G] both turn blue
Then we'll [D] whistle and go [A] fishing in [D] heaven.

[D] I been thinking lately about the [G] people I meet
The carwash on the [D] corner and the [A] hole in the street
The [D] way my ankles hurt with [Em] shoes on my feet
And I'm [D] wondering if I'm gonna see [D] tomorrow.

Chorus :

[D] Father forgive us for [G] what we must [D] do
You for[G]give us we'll for[A]give you
[D] We'll forgive each other till we [G] both turn blue
Then we'll [D] whistle and go [A] fishing in [D] heaven.

I was in the army but I [G] never dug a [D] trench
I [G] used to bust my [D] knuckles on a [A] monkey wrench
Then I'd [D] go to town and drink and [G] give the girls a pinch
But I [D] don't think they ever [A] even [D] noticed me.

Chorus - (Repeat chorus as instrumental after singing it)

[A] Fish and whistle whistle and fish
[D] Eat everything that they put on your dish
[G] And when we get through we'll [D] make a big wish
That we [Em] never have to do this [A] again, again? again????

On my [D] very first job I said [G] thank you and [D] please
They made me scrub a parking lot [A] down on my knees
[D] Then I got fired for [G] being scared of bees
And they only [D] give me [A] fifty cents an [D] hour.

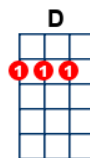
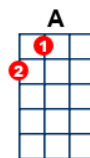
Chorus - (Repeat chorus as instrumental after singing it)

[A] Fish and whistle whistle and fish
[D] Eat everything that they put on your dish
[G] And when we get through we'll [D] make a big wish
That we [Em] never have to do this [A] again, again? again????

Chorus

We'll whistle and go [A] fishing in [D] heaven
We'll whistle and go [A] fishing in [D] heaven

Chorus as instrumental



Intro: D A7 D
2 2 4

HEY GOOD LOOKIN'

Hank Williams

D

Hey good lookin', what-cha got cook----in'

E7

A7

D

A7

how's about cookin' something up with me?

D

Hey sweet baby, don't you think maybe.....

E7

A7

D

D7

we could find us a brand new rec-i-pe?

G

D

I gotta hot rod Ford and a two dollar bill,

G

D

and I know a spot right over the hill..

G

D

E7

there's soda pop and the danc-in's free, so if you wanna have fun

A7

come a-long with me.

D

Hey, good lookin'....whatcha got cookin'

E7

A7

D

how's about cookin' something up with me?

D

VERSE 2: I'm free and I'm read-y...so we--- can go stead-y

E7

A7

D

A7

How's about sav-in' all your time for me?

D

No more lookin'....I know I've been took-en

E7

A7

D

D7

How's about keeping stead-y com-pa-ny?

G

D

I'm gon-na throw my date book o-ver the fence

G

D

and find me one for 5 or 10 cents

G

D

E7

I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age.....'cause I'm writ-in your name down

A7

D

on ev-'ry page. Hey, good lookin'....what-cha got cookin'...How's about

E7

A7

E7

cookin' somethin' up --how's about cookin' somethin' up,How's about

A7

D-A7-D

cookin' somethin' up with me?

m i i

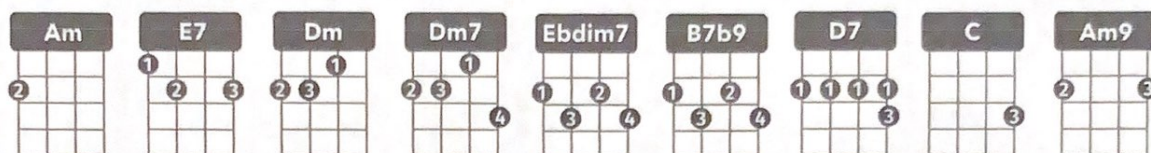
SUMMERTIME

music by George Gershwin, lyrics by DuBose Heyward and Ira Gershwin, 1934

Ukulele arrangement by Cynthia Lin, <http://cynthialin.com/ukulele>

YouTube Play-Along: <http://bit.ly/SummertimePlayAlong>

Join Patreon for \$1 to Access the Full Lesson: <http://bit.ly/SummertimeUkeLesson>



swing strum [d du - d du]

INTRO [Am - E7][Am - E7][Am - E7][Am - E7/]

VERSE 1 [Am - E7] [Am - E7] [Am - E7] [Am - E7]
Summer-time, and the livin' is ea - sy

optional variation [Dm7 - Ebdim7] [E7 - B7b9]
[Dm - Dm] [Dm7 - Dm7] [E7 - E7] [E7 - E7]
Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high

[Am - E7] [Am - E7] [Am - E7] [Am - D7]
Oh your daddy's rich, and your mama's good look - in'

[C - Am] [D7 - E7] [Am - E7] [Am - E7/]
So hush little baby, do - on't you cry

VERSE 2 [Am - E7] [Am - E7] [Am - E7] [Am - E7]
One of these mornings, you're gonna rise up singing

optional variation [Dm7 - Ebdim7] [E7 - B7b9]
[Dm - Dm] [Dm7 - Dm7] [E7 - E7] [E7 - E7]
And you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky

[Am - E7] [Am - E7] [Am - E7] [Am - D7/]
But till that morning, there ain't nothin' can harm you

[C - Am] [D7 - E7] [Am - Am] [D7 - D7/]
With daddy and mama sta - anding by

END C/ Am/ D7/ E7/ (hold) Am9/
So hush little baby, do - on't you cry

Rock 'n' Roll High School

Words and music © Ramones 1979

key:G, artist:Ramones

Intro: Drums NC **[C#]** (slide to) **[D]** x2

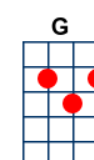
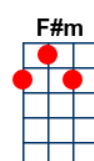
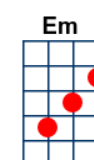
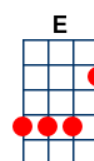
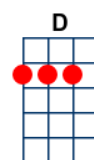
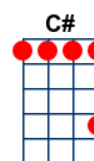
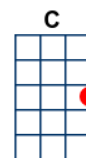
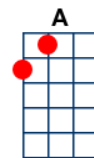
[G] Well I don't care about history,
[G] Rock, rock, rock 'n' roll high school
[C] 'Cause that's not where I wanna be,
[G] Rock, rock 'n' roll high school
[Em] I just wanna **[C]** have some kicks,
[Em] I just wanna **[C]** get some chicks
[G] Rock, rock, **[Em]** rock, rock, **[C]** rock 'n' roll **[D]** high school

[G] Well the girls out there knock me out you know,
[G] Rock, rock, rock 'n' roll high school
[C] Cruisin' around in my G.T.O,
[G] Rock, rock, rock 'n' roll high school
[Em] I hate the teachers and **[C]** the principal,
[Em] Don't wanna be taught to **[C]** be no fool
[G] Rock, rock, **[Em]** rock, rock, **[C]** rock 'n' roll **[D]** high school
[G] Rock, rock, **[Em]** rock, rock, **[C]** rock 'n' roll **[D]** high school **[G]**

[D] Fun fun rock 'n' roll high school, **[G]** fun fun rock 'n' roll high school
[D] Fun fun rock 'n' roll high school, **[G]** fun fun, oh baby,
[C] Fun fun, oh baby, **[G]** fun fun, **[Em]** fun fun
[G] Rock, rock, **[Em]** rock, rock, **[C]** rock 'n' roll **[D]** high school
[G] Rock, rock, **[Em]** rock, rock, **[C]** rock 'n' roll **[D]** high school
[A] Rock, rock, **[F#m]** rock, rock, **[D]** rock 'n' roll **[E]** high school

[A] Well I don't care about history,
[A] Rock, rock, rock 'n' roll high school
[D] 'Cause that's not where I wanna be,
[A] Rock, rock 'n' roll high school
[F#m] I just wanna **[D]** have some kicks,
[F#m] I just wanna **[D]** get some chicks
[A] Rock, rock, **[F#m]** rock, rock, **[D]** rock 'n' roll **[E]** high school
[A] Rock, rock, **[F#m]** rock, rock, **[D]** rock 'n' roll **[E]** high school **[A]**

[E] Fun fun rock 'n' roll high school, **[A]** fun fun rock 'n' roll high school
[E] Fun fun rock 'n' roll high school, **[A]** fun fun, oh baby,
[D] Fun fun, oh baby, **[A]** fun fun **[F#m]** fun fun
[A] Rock, rock, **[F#m]** rock, rock, **[D]** rock 'n' roll **[E]** high school
[A] Rock, rock, **[F#m]** rock, rock, **[D]** rock 'n' roll **[E]** high school
[A] Rock, rock, **[F#m]** rock, rock, **[D]** rock 'n' roll **[E]** high school
[A] Rock, rock, **[F#m]** rock, rock, **[D]** rock 'n' roll **[E]** high school **[A]/**



The Final Countdown – Europe

[intro]

(Em) (C) | (Am) (D)
 (Em) (C) | (Am) (D)
 (Em) (D) (G) (C) | (B7)

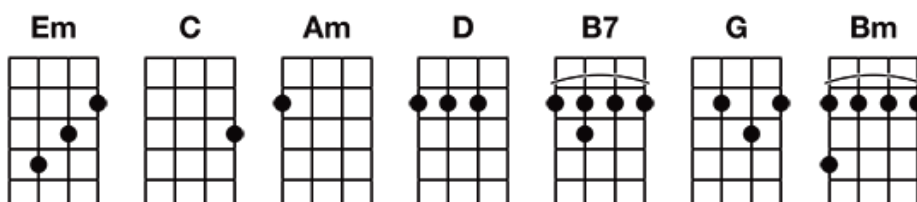
(Em) We're leaving together
 (Em) But still it's (Am)farewell
 (Em) And maybe we'll come back
 (Em) To (D)Earth... who can (G)tell?
 (C) I guess there is (D)no one to blame
 (G) We're (D)leaving (Em)ground (D)(*leaving ground*)
 (C) Will things ever (Bm)be the same
 A(D)gain?

It's the final (Em)countdown (C)
 (Am) (D)
 The final (Em)countdown (C)
 (Am) (D)

(Em) We're heading for Venus (*Venus*)
 And still we stand (Am)tall
 (Em) Cause maybe they've seen us
 (Em) And (D)welcome us (G)all, yeah
 (C) With so many (D)light years to go
 (G) And (D)things to be (Em)found (D)(*to be found*)
 (C) I'm sure we (Bm)all miss her
 (D)So-o-o

It's the final (Em)countdown (C)
 (Am) (D)
 The final (Em)countdown (C)
 (Am) (D)
 (Em) (D) (G) (C)
 (B7)

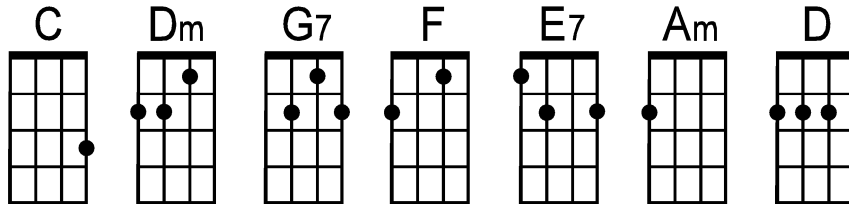
It's the final (Em)countdown (C)
 (Am) (D)
 The final (Em)countdown (C)
 (Am) (D)
 (Em) (D) (G) (C)
 (B7)
 (Em – single strum)



Written by Joey Tempest

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 thunk 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-----

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v1b - 10/8/17)

Wonderful World – Sam Cooke

[intro] (A) (F#m) [then straight in]

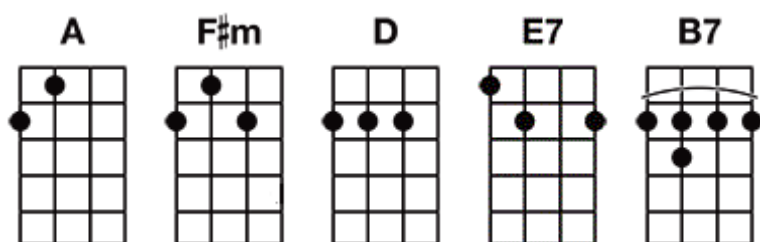
(A) Don't know much about (F#m)history
 (D) Don't know much (E7)biology
 (A) Don't know much about a (F#m)science book
 (D) Don't know much about the (E7)French I took
 (A) But I do know that (D)I love you
 (A) And I know that if you (D)love me too
 What a (E7)wonderful world this could (A)be

(A) Don't know much about ge(F#m)ography
 (D) Don't know much trigo(E7)nometry
 (A) Don't know much about (F#m)algebra
 (D) Don't know what a slide(E7)rule is for
 (A) But I do know one and (D)one is two
 (A) And if this one could (D)be with you
 What a (E7)wonderful world this could (A)be

Now (E7)I don't claim... to (A)be an 'A' student
 (E7) But I'm tryin' to (A)be
 For (B7)maybe by being an 'A' student baby
 (E7) I could win your love for me-e

(A) Don't know much about the (F#m)middle ages
 (D) Looked at the pictures and I (E7)turned the pages
 (A) Don't know nothin' 'bout no(F#m)rise and fall
 (D) Don't know nothin' 'bout (E7) nothin' at all
 (A) But I do know that (D)I love you
 (A) And I know that if you (D)loved me too
 What a (E7) wonderful world this could (A)be

(A) Don't know much about (F#m)history
 (D) Don't know much (E7)biology
 (A) Don't know much about a (F#m)science book
 (D) Don't know much about the (E7)French I took
 (A) But I do know that (D)I love you
 (A) And I know that if you (D)love me too
 What a (E7)wonderful world this could (A-)be(-E7-A)



Written by Lou Adler, Herb Alpert, Sam Cooke

Good Riddance

Green Day

Hear this song at: <http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=JE2QnjT4k8Q&feature=related> (Play along in this key)

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

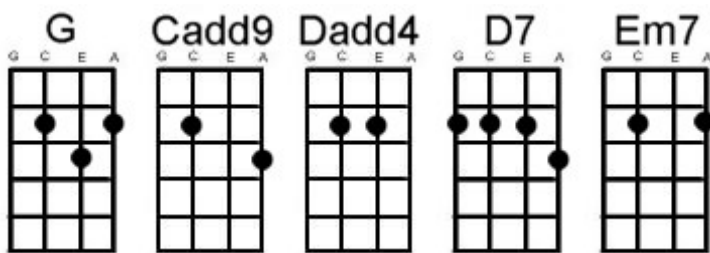
Intro: [G] [G] [Cadd9] [Dadd4] [G] [G] [Cadd9] [Dadd4]

[G] Another turning point a [Cadd9] fork stuck in the [Dadd4] road
[G] Time grabs you by the wrist di[Cadd9]rects you where to [Dadd4] go
[Em7] So make the [Dadd4] best of this [Cadd9] test and don't ask [G] why
[Em7] It's not a [Dadd4] question but a [Cadd9] lesson learned in [G] time
It's [Em7] something unpre[G]dictable but [Em7] in the end is [G] right
I [Em7] hope you had the [D7] time of your [G] life

[G] [Cadd9] [Dadd4] [G] [G] [Cadd9] [Dadd4]

[G] So take the photographs and [Cadd9] still frames in your [Dadd4] mind
[G] Hang it on a shelf in [Cadd9] good health and good [Dadd4] time
[Em7] Tattoos of [Dadd4] memories and [Cadd9] dead skin on [G] trial.
[Em7] For what it's [Dadd4] worth it was [Cadd9] worth all the [G] while
It's [Em7] something unpre[G]dictable but [Em7] in the end is [G] right
I [Em7] hope you had the [D7] time of your [G] life

It's [Em7] something unpre[G]dictable but [Em7] in the end is [G] right
I [Em7] hope you had the [D7] time of your [G] life



Stumpfiddle the Ukulele Pirate- by Shane McAlister. NZ

Chorus

I'm [F] Stumpfiddle the Ukulele Pirate, I strum my
Uke and sail the seven [C] seas
Stumpfiddle the Ukulele Pirate, I've only got one leg
And knobbly [F] knees

I sail [F] around the world looking for treasure
And keep it in my great big treasure [C] chest
I've got Diamonds and Rubies and Emeralds
But it's my Ukulele that I treasure [F] best

Chorus

Upon [F] my shoulder sits a bunch of feathers
My trusty Tui bird I call [C] Kazoo
He sings all day and eats the grubs I catch him
Chews them up..... and poops them on my [F] shoe

Chorus

While [F] strumming on the deck of my Pirate Ship
An awesome boat called The Jolly Joy [C] Germ
I think about the days I went to Pirate School
The cool teachers, and all the things I [F] learned

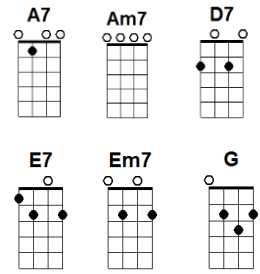
Chorus

It's [F] getting late and time to go to bed now
The stars up in the sky and I'm looking [C] at
I'll leave you with some Piratery wisdom
To err is human to arrrrrrgh is [F] Pirate

Chorus

Swinging on a Star

UKULELE INTRO: E7 / A7 / Am7 D7 / G / E7 / A7 / Am7 D7 / G



E7 A7
Would you like to swing on a star
Am7 D7 G
Carry moonbeams home in a jar
E7 A7
And be better off than you are
Am7 D7 G
Or would you rather be a mule?

G C G C
A mule is an animal with long funny ears
G C G
He kicks up at anything he hears
A7 D
His back is brawny and his brain is weak
Em7 A7 D D7
He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak
G C G E7
And by the way, if you hate to go to school
Am7 D7 G
You may grow up to be a mule

E7 A7
Or would you like to swing on a star
Am7 D7 G
Carry moonbeams home in a jar
E7 A7
And be better off than you are
Am7 D7 G
Or would you rather be a pig?

G C G C
A pig is an animal with dirt on his face
G C G
His shoes are a terrible disgrace
A7 D
He's got no manners when he eats his food
Em7 A7 D D7
He's fat and lazy and extremely rude
G C G E7
But if you don't care a feather or a fig
Am7 D7 G
You may grow up to be a pig

E7 A7
Or would you like to swing on a star
Am7 D7 G
Carry moonbeams home in a jar
E7 A7
And be better off than you are
Am7 D7 G
Or would you rather be a fish?

KAZOOS (verse chords)

UKULELE SOLO (chorus chords)

G C G C
A fish won't do anything, but swim in a brook
G C G
He can't write his name or read a book
A7 D
To fool the people is his only thought
Em7 A7 D D7
And though he's slippery, he still gets caught
G C G E7
But then if that sort of life is what you wish
Am7 D7 G
You may grow up to be a fish

E7 A7
And all the monkeys aren't in the zoo
Am7 D7 G
Every day you meet quite a few
E7 A7
So you see it's all up to you
Am7 D7 G
You can be better than you are
Am7 D7 G
You could be swinging on a star
Am7 D7 G
You could be swinging on a star

ENDING: G Gb G