

DEN-UKE.COM

# DENVER UKE

# COMMUNITY

## JANUARY

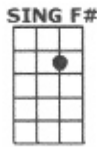
## MEETING



UKE

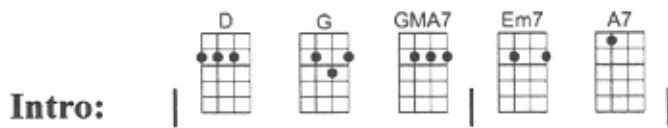
DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

ESTABLISHED  
2004

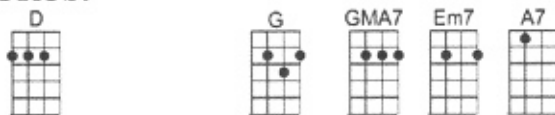


# CAROLINA IN MY MIND - James Taylor

1...2...1234



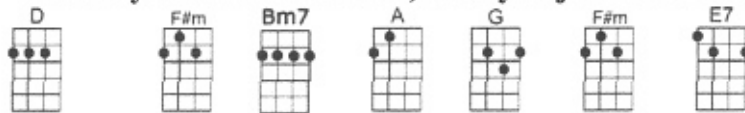
## CHORUS:



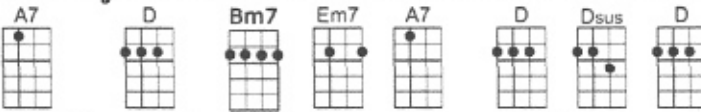
In my mind I'm gone to Caro-lina.



Can't you see the sunshine, can't you just feel the moon shinin'?



Ain't it just like a friend of mine to hit me from be-hind?



Yes, I'm gone to Caro -lina in my mind.



Karen she's a silver sun, you best walk her way and watch it shinin',  
There ain't no doubt in no one's mind that love's the finest thing a-round,  
It was dark and silent late last night, I think I might have heard the highway call-ing.

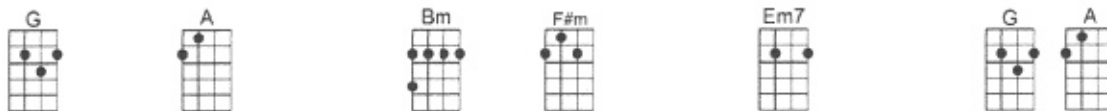


Watch her watch the morning come.  
Whisper something soft and kind.  
Geese in flight and dogs that bite.

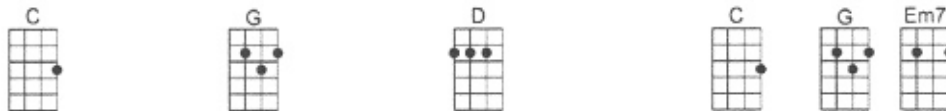


A silver tear ap-pearing now I'm cry - ing, ain't I? I'm gone to Caro-lina in my mind. (2nd verse)  
And hey, babe, the sky's on fire, I'm dy - ing, ain't I? I'm gone to Caro-lina in my mind. (CHORUS)  
And signs that might be omens say I'm go - in', go - in', I'm gone to Caro-lina in my mind.

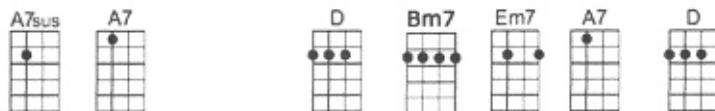
## p.2. Carolina In My Mind



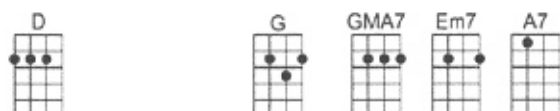
With a holy host of others standing 'round me, still I'm on the dark side of the moon.



And it seems like it goes on like this for-ever, you must for-give me



If I'm up and gone to Caro-lina in my mind.



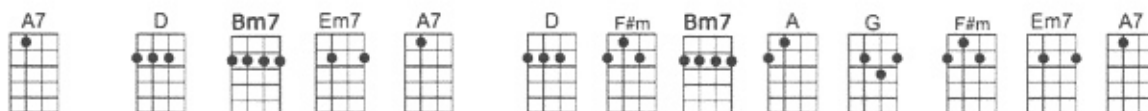
In my mind I'm gone to Caro-lina.



Can't you see the sunshine, can't you just feel the moon shinin'?



Ain't it just like a friend of mine to hit me from be-hind?

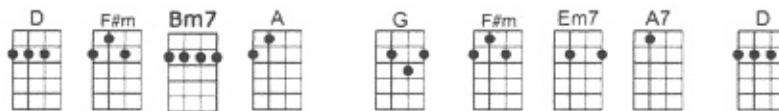


Yes, I'm gone to Caro-lina.....in...my mind.

gone to Caro-lina in my



Mind, yes, I'm gone to Caro-lina in my



Mind, yes, I'm gone to Caro-lina in my mind

# CALIFORNIA DREAMING



1st note

[C]" [E7]" [Am]" [F]" [E7sus4] [E7]"

All the leaves are [Am] brown ([G] leaves are [F] brown)  
And the [G] sky is [E7sus4] gray (and the sky is [E7] grey)  
I've been for a [C] walk (I've been [E7] for a [Am] walk)  
On a [F] winter's [E7sus4] day (on a winter's [E7] day)  
I'd be safe and [Am] warm (I'd be [G] safe and [F] warm)  
If I [G] was in L.[E7sus4] A. (if I was in L.[E7] A.)  
California [Am] dreamin' (Cali-[G] fornia [F] dreamin')  
On [G] such a winter's [E7sus4] day [E7]

Stopped into a [Am] church [G] [F] (stopped into a church)  
I passed a-[G] long the [E7sus4] way [E7] (passed along the way)  
Well I [F] got down on my [C] knees (got down [E7] on my [Am] knees)  
And I pre-[F] tend to [E7sus4] pray (I pretend to [E7] pray)  
You know the preacher likes the [Am] cold (preacher [G] likes the [F] cold)  
He knows I'm [G] gonna [E7sus4] stay (knows I'm gonna [E7] stay)  
California [Am] dreamin' (Cali-[G] fornia [F] dreamin')  
On [G] such a winter's [E7sus4] day [E7]

All the leaves are [Am] brown ([G] leaves are [F] brown)  
And the [G] sky is [E7sus4] gray (and the sky is [E7] grey)  
I've been for a [C] walk (I've been [E7] for a [Am] walk)  
On a [F] winter's [E7sus4] day (on a winter's [E7] day)  
I'd be safe and [Am] warm (I'd be [G] safe and [F] warm)  
If I [G] was in L.[E7sus4] A. (if I was in L.[E7] A.)  
California [Am] dreamin' (Cali-[G] fornia [F] dreamin')  
On [G] such a winter's [E7sus4] day [E7]

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

## YELLOW ROSE OF TEXAS/ DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS MEDLEY

INTRO: G (2) A7 (2) D (4)

10/7/21

There's a (D) yellow rose of (G-D) Texas that I am (A7) going to (D) see  
. . No (A7) other fellow knows her, nobody else but me . .

She (D) cried so when I (G-D) left her, it liked to (A7) broke my (D) heart  
. . And (G) if I ever (D) find her, we never (A7) more will (D) part . .

(D) She's the sweetest little (G-D) rose bud that Texas (A7) ever (D)  
knew . . Her (A7) eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the  
dew . .

You may (D) talk about your (G) Clemen(D) tine and sing of Rosa Lee . .  
But the (G) yellow rose of (D) Texas is the (A7) only girl for (D) me . . .  
(G7) . . . TAP 4 X

(C ) The stars at night are big and bright, \*\*\*\* (TACET) Deep in the (C)  
heart of (G7) Texas . . .

The prairie sky is wide and high, \*\*\*\*(TACET) Deep in the (G7) heart of  
(C) Texas . . .

The sage in bloom is like perfume, \*\*\*\* (TACET) Deep in the (C) heart  
of (G7) Texas . . .

Reminds me of the one I love, \*\*\*\* (TACET) Deep in the (G7) heart of  
(C) Texas . . . (Dm) . . . (G7) . . . (C) . . . (C) . . .

The coyotes wail along the trail, \*\*\*\*(TACET) Deep in the (C) heart  
of (G7) Texas . .

The rabbits rush around the brush, \*\*\*\*(TACET) Deep in the (G7) heart  
of (C) Texas

The eagles fly across the sky, \*\*\*\* (TACET) Deep in the (C) heart of (G7)  
Texas . .

The cowboys cry, “Ki yippee yi” \*\*\*\* (TACET) Deep in the (G7) heart of  
(C) Texas . . .

(G7) Deep in the heart of (C) Texas . . .

(FADE) (G7) Deep in the heart of (C) Texas . . . . TAP TAP

# Wagon Wheel

C G  
Headed down south to the land of the pines  
Am F  
And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline  
C G F  
Starin' up the road and pray to God I see headlights  
C G  
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours  
Am F  
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers  
C G F  
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh I can see my baby to-night

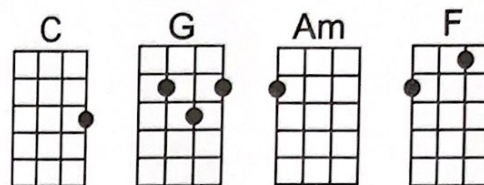
## CHORUS:

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

C G  
Runnin' from the cold up in New England  
Am F  
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string band  
C G F  
My baby plays guitar, I pick the banjo now  
C G  
Oh the north country winters keep a-gettin' me now  
Am F  
Lost my money playin' poker, so I had to ~~go~~ and leave town  
C  
But I ain't a-turnin' back  
G F  
to livin' that old life no more

-CHORUS-

Co-written by Bob Dylan and Ketch Secor



/ /  
C G  
Walkin' to the south, out of Roanoke  
/  
Am  
I caught a trucker out of Philly,  
/  
F  
had a nice long toke  
/  
C G  
But he's a-headed west from the Cumberland Gap  
/  
F F  
To Johnson City, Tennessee  
  
C G  
And I gotta get a move on before the sun  
Am  
I hear my baby callin' my name  
F  
and I know that she's the only one  
C G F  
And if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free

-CHORUS-



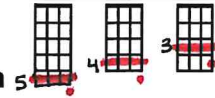
boulder ukulele group

# SWEET GEORGIA BROWN



Intro: [D7]x4 [G7]x4 [C]x8

[A7] No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown

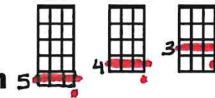


[D7] Two left feet, oh so neat, has Sweet Georgia Brown

[G7] They all sigh and want to die for Sweet Georgia Brown

I'll tell you just [C] why... you [G7] know I don't [C] lie... not [E7] much

[A7] It's been said she knocks em dead when she lands in town



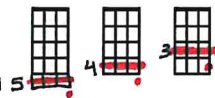
[D7] Since she came why it's a shame how she cools them down

[Am] Fellas [E7] she can't get must be [Am] fellas [E7] she ain't met

[C] Georgia claimed her, Georgia [A7] named her

[D7] Sweet [G7] Georgia [C] Brown

[A7] No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown

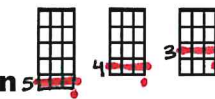


[D7] Two left feet, oh so neat, has Sweet Georgia Brown

[G7] They all sigh and want to die for Sweet Georgia Brown

I'll tell you just [C] why... you [G7] know I don't [C] lie... not [E7] much

[A7] All those gifts, those courtiers give to Sweet Georgia Brown



[D7] They buy clothes at fashion shows with one dollar down

[Am] Oh boy, [E7] tip your hat, [Am] oh joy, [E7] she's the cat

[C] Who's that, mister? It ain't a [A7] sister,

[D7] Sweet [G7] Georgia [C] Brown, [D7] Sweet [G7] Georgia [C] Brown,

[D7] Sweet... [G7] Geor...gia... [C] Brown! [C]/ [G7]/ [C]/

1-2-1,2,3,4  
ROCKY MOUNTAIN HIGH



Intro: [G] [Am] [C] [G] [Am] [C] [D7]

He was [G] born in the summer,  
of his [Am] twenty [F] seventh [D] year;  
Coming [G] home to a place he'd never [Am] been before [C]  
He left [G] yesterday behind him,  
you might [Am] say he was [F] born a-[D]gain  
You might [G] say he found a key for [Am] every [C] door

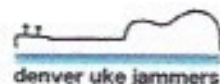
When he [G] first came to the mountains,  
his [Am] life was [F] far a-[D]way;  
On the [G] road and [Am] hanging by a [C] song  
But the [G] string's already broken, and he [Am] doesn't [F] really [D] care;  
It keeps [G] changing fast, and it don't [Am] last for [C] long [D]

But the [C] Colorado [D] Rocky Mountain [G] high  
I've [C] seen it raining [D] fire in the [G] sky  
The [C] shadow from the [D] starlight is [G] softer than a lul-la-[C]by  
Rocky Mountain [G] high, [Am] Colo-[C]rado  
Rocky Mountain [G] high, [Am] Colo-[C]rado

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

Now he [G] walks in quiet solitude,  
the [Am] forests [F] and the [D] streams;  
seeking [G] grace in [Am] every step he [C] takes  
His [G] sight has turned inside himself to [Am] try and [F] under-[D]stand;  
the se-[G]renity of a [Am] clear blue [F] mountain [C] lake

## ROCKY MOUNTAIN HIGH



And the [C] Colorado [D] Rocky Mountain [G] high  
I've [C] seen it raining [D] fire in the [G] sky  
[C] talk to God and [D] listen to the [G] casual re-[C]ply  
Rocky Mountain [G] high, [Am] Colo-[C]rado  
Rocky Mountain [G] high, [Am] Colo-[C]rado

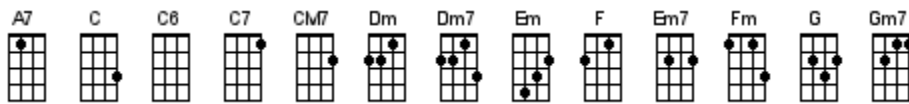
Now his [G] life is full of wonder,  
but his [Am] heart still [F] knows some [D] fear;  
of a [G] simple thing he [Am] cannot [F] compre-[C]hend  
Why they [G] try to tear the mountains down,  
To [Am] bring in a [F] couple [D] more;  
more [G] people, more [Am] scars u-[F]pon the [C] land

And the [C] Colorado [D] Rocky Mountain [G] high  
I've [C] seen it raining [D] fire in the [G] sky  
I [C] know he'd be a [D] poorer man if he [G] never saw an eagle [C] fly  
Rocky Mountain [G] high

And the [C] Colorado [D] Rocky Mountain [G] high  
I've [C] seen it raining [D] fire in the [G] sky  
[C] Friends around the [D] campfire and [G] every body's [C] high

Rocky Mountain [G] high, [Am] Colo-[C]rado  
Rocky Mountain [G] high, [Am] Colo-[C]rado  
Rocky Mountain [G] high, [Am] Colo-[C]rado

# NEY YORK, NEW YORK



**Intro: A string: 33 230, 33 230 [Dm7]" [G7]" [C]'**

**(Tacet)**

**Start spreading the [C]" news [CM7]" [C6]"**

**I'm [CM7]" leaving to [Dm]" day [Dm7]" [G7]"**

**I want to [C]" be a part of it, [C]", New York, ↓ New [Dm]" York [G7]'**

**(Tacet)**

**These vagabond [C]" shoes [CM7]" [C6]"**

**Are [CM7]" longing to [Dm]" stray [Dm7]" [G7]"**

**right through the [C]" very heart of it, [C]"**

**New York, New [Gm7]" ↓ York, [C]"**

**I want to [F]" wake up in a [Fm]" city that doesn't [C]" sleep [C]"**

**And find I'm [Em]" king of the hill [A7]"**

**top of the [Dm]" heap [Dm7]" [G7]'**

**(Tacet)**

**These little town [C]" blues [CM7]" [C6]"**

**Are [CM7]" melting a [Dm]" way [Dm7]" [G7]"**

**I'll make a [C]" brand new start of it in old New [Gm7]" ↑ York [C]"**

**If I can [F]// make it [Fm]" there I'll make it [Em]// any [Dm7]" where**

**It's [A7]" up to [Dm]" you [G]" New [Dm7]" York [G7]" New [C]" York**

**Instrumental: 33 230, 33 230 [Dm7]" [G7]" [C]'**

**I want to [F]" wake up in a [Fm]" city that doesn't [C]" sleep [C]"**

**And find I'm [Em]" A-number one, top of the list**

**[A7] King/ of/ the/ [Dm]" hill [Dm7]" [G7]'**

# NEY YORK, NEW YORK



\*\*\*\*\***Slower**\*\*\*\*\*

(Tacet)

These little town [C]" blues [CM7]" [C6]"

Are [CM7]" melting a [Dm]" way [Dm7]" [G7]"

I'll make a [C]" brand new start of it in old New [Gm7]" ↑York [C7]"

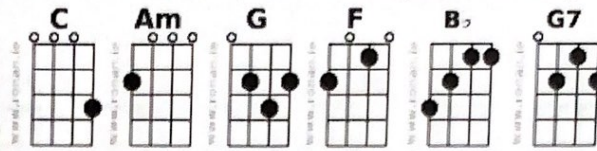
If I can [F]// make it [Fm]" there I'll make it [Em]// any [C7]" where

It's [A7]" up to [Dm]" you [Em]" New [Dm7]" York [G7]" New

[C]3 230, 33 230 [Dm7]" [G7]" [C]'

↑York

# John Denver - Take Me Home, Country Roads (C)



## Intro: C

## Verse 1:

**C** Almost heaven, **Am** West Virginia,  
**G** Blue Ridge Mountains, **F** Shenandoah **C** River.  
**C** Life is old there, **Am** older than the trees,  
**G** Younger than the mountains, **F** growin' like a **C** breeze.

## Chorus:

**C** Country roads, take me **G** home to the **Am** place I be- **F** long  
**C** West Vir- ginia, mountain **G** momma... Take me **F** home, country **C** roads

## Verse 2:

**C** All my mem'ries, **Am** gather 'round her,  
**G** Miner's lady, **F** stranger to blue **C** water.  
**C** Dark and dusty, **Am** painted on the sky,  
**G** Misty taste of moonshine, **F** teardrop in my **C** eye.

## Chorus:

**C** Country roads, take me **G** home to the **Am** place I be- **F** long  
**C** West Vir- ginia, mountain **G** momma... Take me **F** home, country **C** roads

## Alt-verse:

**Am** I hear her **G** voice, in the **C** mornin' hours she calls me,  
**F** The radio re- **C** minds me of my **G** home far away.  
**Am** And drivin' down the **Bb** road, I get a **F** feelin' that I **C** should have been home **G** yesterday... Yester- **G7** day!

## Chorus: [Voice Only]

Country roads, take me home to the place I belong  
 West Virginia, mountain momma... Take me home, country roads

## Chorus:

**C** Country roads, take me **G** home to the **Am** place I be- **F** long  
**C** West Vir- ginia, mountain **G** momma... Take me **F** home, country **C** roads

## Outro:

**G** Take me home, country **C** roads... Take me **G** home, down country **C** roads...

Intro: C(4), G7(4), C(4) - tacit

# You Are My Sunshine - Ray Charles

1939

state song of Louisiana b/c of its assoc. with  
Jimmie Davis, country music singer

+ gov. of LA

1944-1948

1960-1964

## Chorus

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

[Tacet] The other [C] night dear, as I lay [C7] sleeping  
I deamt I [F] held you in my [C] arms [C7]  
But when I [F] woke dear, I was [C] mistaken [Am]  
And I [C] hung my [G7] head and [C] cried

## Chorus

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

## Chorus

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

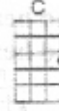
[Tacet] You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine  
You make me [F] happy, when skies are [C] gray [C7]  
You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love you [Am]  
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine [C] away [G7] [C]



# THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND-Woody Guthrie

4/4 1234 1

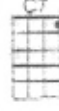
Intro: Walk-ups F x4 C x4 G x4 C



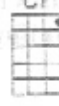
This land is your land, this land is my land, from Cali-fornia to the New York island,



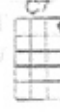
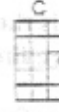
From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream wa.....ters, this land was made for you and me.



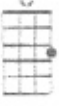
As I was walking that ribbon of highway, I saw above me that endless skyway,



I saw be-low me that golden val.....ley, this land was made for you and me.



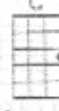
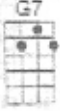
This land is your land, this land is my land, from Cali-fornia to the New York island,



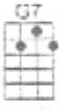
From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream wa.....ters, this land was made for you and me.



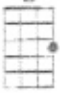
I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps, to the sparkling sand of her diamond deserts,



And all a-round me a voice was sound.....ing, this land was made for you and me.

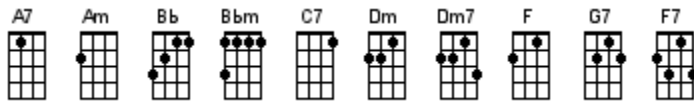


This land is your land, this land is my land, from Cali-fornia to the New York island,



From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream wa....ters, this land was made for you and me.

# TENNESSEE WALTZ



Intro: **[F] [C7] [F] [Bb] [F] [C7] [F] [C7]**

I was **[F]** dancing with my **[Am]** darling to the **[F7]** Tennessee **[Bb]** Waltz

When an **[F]** old friend I **[D7]** happened to **[G7]** see **[C7]**

I intro-**[F]** duced her to my **[Am]** loved one

And **[F7]** while they were **[Bb]** dancing

My **[F]** friend stole my **[C7]** sweetheart from **[F]**// me **[Bb]/ [F]/**

I re-**[F]** member the **[A7]** night and the **[Bb]** Tennessee **[F]** Waltz

Now I **[F]** know just how **[D7]** much I have **[G7]** lost **[C7]**

Yes, I **[F]** lost my little **[Am]** darling the **[F7]** night they were **[Bb]** playing

The **[F]** beautiful **[C7]** Tennessee **[F]** Waltz

**[F] [Am] [F7] [Bb], [F] [D7] [G7] [C7], [F] [Am] [F7] [Bb], [F] [C7] [F]// [Bb]/ [F]/**

Now I **[F]** wonder how a **[Am]** dance like the **[F7]** Tennessee **[Bb]** Waltz

Could have **[F]** broken my **[D7]** heart so com-**[G7]** plete **[C7]**

Well I **[F]** couldn't blame my **[Am]** darlin' and **[F7]** who could help **[Bb]** fallin'

In **[F]** love with my **[C7]** darlin' so **[F]**// sweet. **[Bb]/ [F]/**

Well it **[F]** must be the **[A7]** fault of the **[Bb]** Tennessee **[F]** Waltz

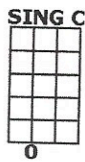
Wish I'd **[F]** known just how **[D7]** much it would **[G7]** cost **[C7]**

But I **[F]** didn't see it **[Am]** comin' it's all **[F7]** over but the **[Bb]** crying

Blame it **[F]** all on the **[C7]** Tennes-**[A7]** see **[Dm]** Waltz **[Bbm]**

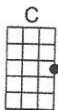
Blame it **[F]** all on the **[C7]** Tennessee **[F]** Waltz **[Bb]/ [F]/**

Intro: Cx4, G7x4,  
C x 4 + 3



# OH, SUSANNA Stephen Foster 1848

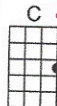
4/4 1...2...1234



I come from Alabama with a Banjo on my knee



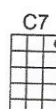
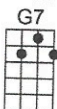
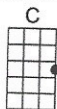
Lose-ee-ana



I'm going to Lousiana, my true love for to see.

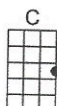


It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry

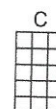
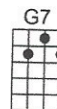


The sun so hot, I froze to death, Susanna, don't you cry.

**\*(CHORUS):**

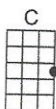


Oh, Susanna, Oh, don't you cry for me

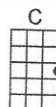
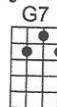


'Cause I come from Alabama with a Banjo on my knee

Outro: Cx4+1  
G7x1  
C x 1



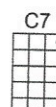
I had a dream the other night, when everything was still,



I thought I saw Susanna, dear, a-comin' down the hill.

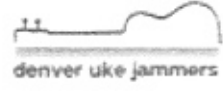


A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye,



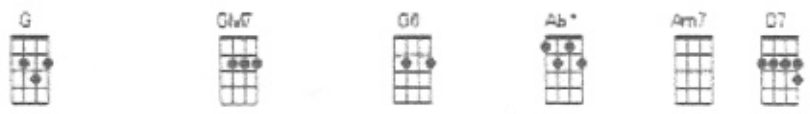
Says I, "I'm comin' from the South, Susanna, don't you cry."

**\*(CHORUS)**



# CAROLINA IN THE MORNING

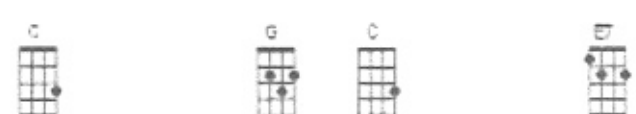
Intro: [G] / [Dm7] [G7] / [C] / [A7] [D7]



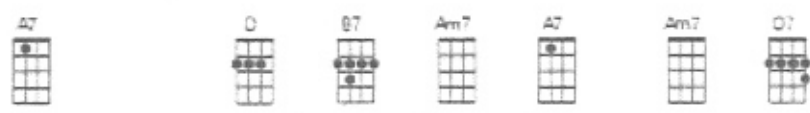
Nothing could be finer Than to be in Caro-lina In the morn-ing.



No one could be sweeter Than my sweetie when I meet her In the morn-ing.



When the morning glories Twine around the door



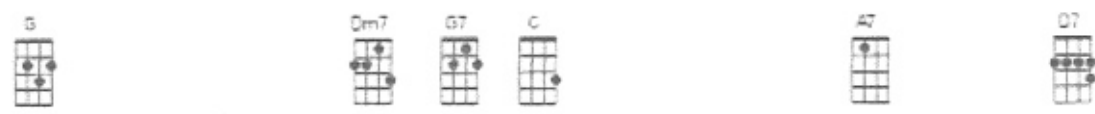
Whispering pretty stories I long to hear once more



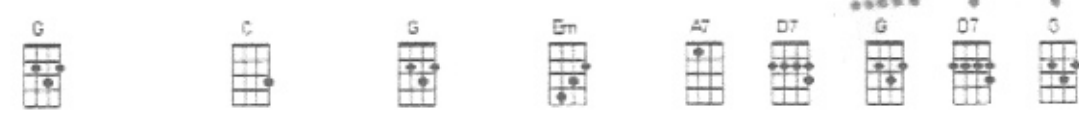
Strolling with my girlie Where the dew is pearly early In the morn-ing.



Butterflies all flutter up And kiss each little buttercup At dawn-ing.



If I had Aladdin's lamp For only a day I'd make a wish And here's what I'd say



Nothing could be finer Than to be in Caro-lina In the morn-ing.

Rev ~~08/12/2021~~  
8/13/2021

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &