

DEN-UKE.COM

DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

JULY
MEETING



*Bird
Songs!*

UKE

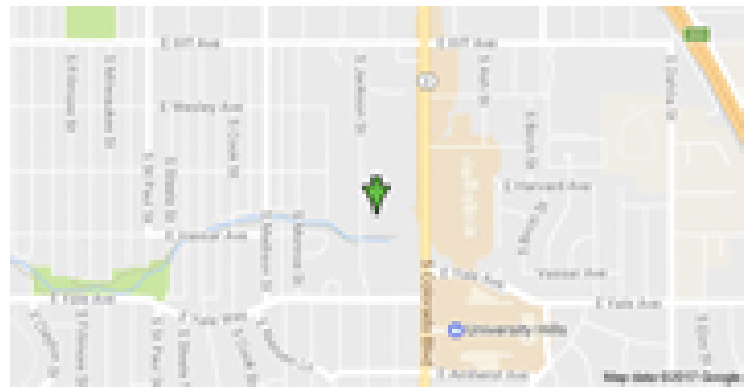
DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

ESTABLISHED
2004

Diane's House

2570 S. Jackson St.

*It is near the intersection of
Colorado and Yale. On Jackson St
between Yale and Iliff.
If you have any problems
call me 303-507-4111*



Doug

- 1) She has plenty of chairs, but you will need to bring a music stand (or share).*
- 2) If you have clothes pins or some other clamp, it will be helpful if it gets windy.*
- 3) Use of I Pads out doors can be hard to see*
- 4) We will be in the back yard. go around the left side of the garage to get the there.*
- 4) If you can car pool that will help!*

White Bird

It's A Beautiful Day

Intro

A G
x4

A G
White bird, in a golden cage,
A G
On a winter's day, in the rain.

A G A
White bird, just sits in her cage, alone.

A G
The leaves blow, 'cross the long black road,
A G
To the darkened sky, in its rage,
A G A
But the white bird, just sits in her cage, alone.

D F A
White bird must fly, or she will die.

A G
White bird dreams of the aspen trees
A G
With their dying leaves turning gold,
A G A
But the white bird just sits in her cage, growing old.

D F A
White bird must fly, or she will die.
D F A
White bird must fly, or she will die.

A Em
The sunsets come, the sunsets go,

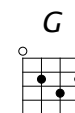
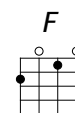
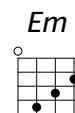
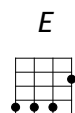
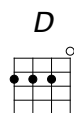
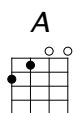
White Bird

F *E*
 The clouds pile high, the air moves slow,
 A *F*
 And the young birds eyes do always know
 A G *A G* *A G*
 She must fly, she must fly, she must fly,

A *G*
 White bird, in a golden cage,
 A *G*
 On a winter's day, in the rain.
A *G* *A*
 White bird, just sits in her cage, alone.

D *F* *A*
 White bird must fly, or she will die.
D *F* *A*
 White bird must fly, or she will die.
D *F* *A*
 White bird must fly, or she will die.

Printed with Songsheet Generator

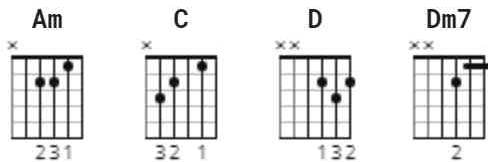


Fly Like An Eagle Chords by Steve Miller Band

Difficulty: beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

CHORDS



[Verse 1]

Am C D
Tick, tock, tick, do- do- doo-doo
Am C D
Tick, tock, tick, do- do- doo-doo
Am C D Am C D
Time keeps on slippin' slippin' slippin' into the future
Am C D Am C D
Time keeps on slippin' slippin' slippin' into the future

[Chorus]

D Am D Dm7 Am
I wanna fly like an eagle, to the sea.
Am D Dm7 Am D Dm7
Fly like an eagle, let my spirit carry me, I want to fly like an eagle,
Dm7 Am Am D Dm7 Am
'til I'm free. Fly right through the revolution.

[Verse 2]

Am C D
Feed the babies, who don't have enough to eat,
D Am C D
shoe the children, with no shoes on their feet.
D Am C D
House the people, livin' in the streets.
Am C D
Oh-- there's a solution.

[Chorus]

D Am D Dm7 Am
I wanna fly like an eagle, to the sea.
Am D Dm7 Am D Dm7
Fly like an eagle, let my spirit carry me, I want to fly like an eagle,
Dm7 Am Am D Dm7 Am
'til I'm free. Fly right through the revolution.

[Verse 3]

Am C D
Tick, tock, tick, do- do- doo-doo
Am C D
Tick, tock, tick, do- do- doo-doo
Am C D Am C D
Time keeps on slippin' slippin' slippin' into the future
Am C D Am C D
Time keeps on slippin' slippin' slippin' into the future

[Chorus]

D Am D Dm7 Am
I wanna fly like an eagle, to the sea.
Am D Dm7 Am D Dm7
Fly like an eagle, let my spirit carry me, I want to fly like an eagle,
Dm7 Am Am D Dm7 Am
'til I'm free. Fly right through the revolution.

[Outro]

Am C D
Tick, tock, tick, do- do- doo-doo
Am C D
Tick, tock, tick, do- do- doo-doo

(fade out)

Yellow Bird - Irving Burgie

C / G7 C / / G7 C
Yellow Bird, up high in ba-na-na tree. Yellow bird, you sit all a-lone like me.

F C G7 C
Did you lady frien' leave de nest a-gain? Dat is very -y sad, make me feel so bad.

F C G7 N.C. C Dm7 G7 C
You can fly a-way, in the sky a-way. You more luck-y dan me!

C Dm7 G7 C
I al-so have a pretty gal, She not with me to-day.

C Dm7 G7 N.C. C /
Dey all de same, de pret-ty gal. make dem de nest, den dey fly a-way!

C / G7 C / / G7 C
Yellow Bird, up high in ba-na-na tree. Yellow bird, you sit all a-lone like me.

F C G7 C
Better fly away in de sky away Picker comin' soon, Pick from night to noon.

F C G7 N.C. C Dm7G7 C
Black an' yellow you, like banana too. They might pick you some day!

C Dm7 G7 C
Wish dat I was a yellow bird, I fly away with you.

C Dm7 G7 N.C. C /
But I am not a yellow bird. So here I sit. Nothin else to do!

C / G7 C / / G7 C
Yellow Bird, up high in ba-na-na tree. Yellow bird, you sit all a-lone like me.

F C G7 C
Did you lady frien' leave de nest a-gain? Dat is very -y sad, make me feel so bad.

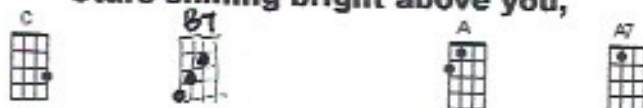
F C G7 N.C. C C
You can fly a-way, in the sky a-way. You more luck-y dan me!

DREAM A LITTLE DREAM

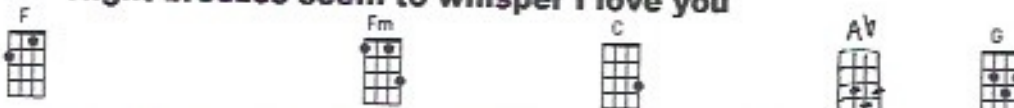
Intro: C G7, C C,



^ Stars shining bright above you,



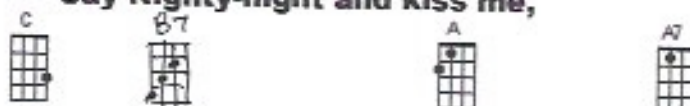
^ Night breezes seem to whisper I love you



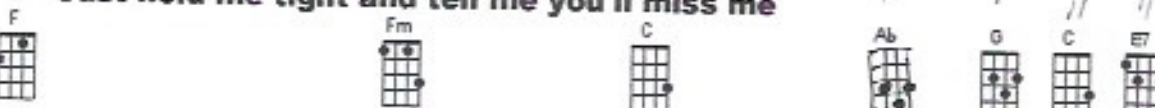
^ Birds singing in a sycamore tree, Dream a little dream of me.



^ Say Nighty-night and kiss me,



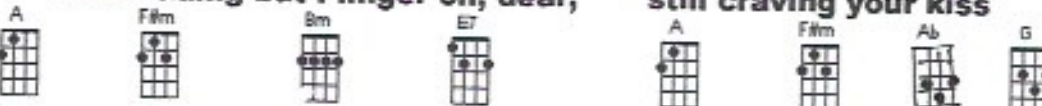
^ Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me



^ While I'm alone and blue as can be, Dream a little dream of me.



^ Stars fading but I linger on, dear, still craving your kiss



^ I'm longing to linger till dawn, dear, just saying this.

DREAM A LITTLE DREAM



^

Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you,



^

Sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you



^

But in your dreams whatever they be, Dream a little dream of me.

Repeat at ★

B7

Ab

F minor

F#m



Chicken Cordon Blues

A
When I first met you, baby, you fed me on chicken and wine.

D A
It was steak and potatoes, and, babe, I sure felt fine.
But now, all you feed me is seaweed and alfalfa sprouts,

D
And sunflower seeds, and I got my doubts.

A F#m Bm E A
Baby, you left me here with the Chicken Cordon Blues.

A
My stomach's empty, and all I've got is food for thought.

D A
I've been sittin' here thinking 'bout the twenty pounds of groceries we bought.
We bought ten pounds of brown rice, five more of beans,

D
And five pounds of granola, and you know what that means.

A F#m Bm E A
I'm a regular fellow with the Chicken Cordon Blues.

A
I'm starved for affection, and I don't think I can stand no more.
This stuff is so strange, the cockroaches moved next door.

D
Don't you see that old dog sitting out in the street?
He's got a big smile on his face, 'cause they let him eat meat.

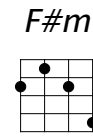
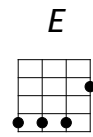
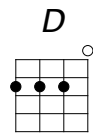
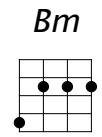
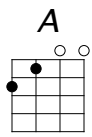
A F#m Bm E
And I got you, and I got the Chicken Cordon

A F#m Bm E
I got you, and I got the Chicken Cordon

A F#m Bm E A
I got you, and I got the Chicken Cordon Blues.

Printed with Songsheet Generator

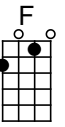
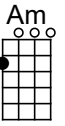
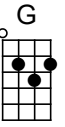
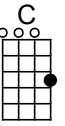
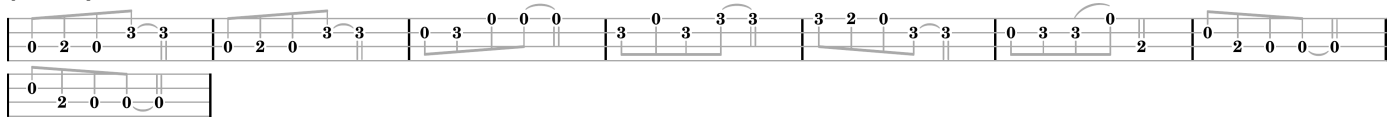
Chicken Cordon Blues



The Bird Song - Victora Vox

Key of C major - <https://youtu.be/FHFWLgbEL1U> https://youtu.be/_j2TNOgqhz0

(intro)



I'm gon - na **(C)** sing, sing like a **(G)** bird
A bird in the **(Am)** sky, the sky so **(F)** high

And I'm gon - na **(C)** send, send you a **(G)** song
A song from my **(F)** heart, my heart full of **(C)** love.

(C) When you look in the mir - ror, **(G)** tell me what do you see.

(Am) Do you see me in your **(F)** eyes?

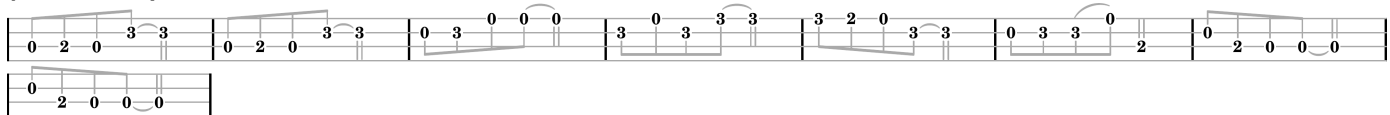
(C) Al - though I can't be there **(G)** ev - er - y day -ay -ay

(Am) You can hear me if you **(F)** try -y -y

'Cuz I'm gon - na **(C)** sing, sing like a **(G)** bird
A bird in the **(Am)** sky, the sky so **(F)** high

And I'm gon - na **(C)** send, send you a **(G)** song
A song from my **(F)** heart, my heart full of **(C)** love.

(interlude)



'Cuz I'm gon - na **(C)** sing, sing like a **(G)** bird
A bird in the **(Am)** sky, the sky so **(F)** high

And I'm gon - na **(C)** send, send you a **(G)** song
A song from my **(F)** heart, my heart full of **(C)** love.

A song from my **(F)** heart, my heart full of **(C)** love ...

Hotel California – The Eagles

(Am) On a dark desert highway... (E7) cool wind in my hair
 (G) Warm smell of colitas... (D) rising up through the air
 (F) Up ahead in the distance... (C) I saw a shimmering light
 (Dm) My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
 (E7) I had to stop for the night

(Am) There she stood in the doorway... (E7) I heard the mission bell
 (G) And I was thinking to myself... this could be (D)heaven or this could be hell
 (F) Then she lit up a candle... (C) and she showed me the way
 (Dm) There were voices down the corridor... (E7) I thought I heard them say

(F) Welcome to the Hotel Calif(C)ornia
 Such a (E7)lovely place... such a lovely place... such a (Am)lovely face
 There's (F)plenty of room at the Hotel Calif(C)ornia
 Any (Dm)time of year... any time of year... you can (E7)find it here

(Am) Her mind is Tiffany twisted... (E7) she got the Mercedes Benz
 (G) She got a lot of pretty pretty boys... (D) she calls friends
 (F) How they danced in the courtyard... (C)sweet summer sweat
 (Dm) Some dance to remember... (E7) some dance to forget

(Am) So I called up the captain... (E7) please bring me my wine (*he said*)
 (G) We haven't had that spirit here since... (D) 1969
 (F) And still those voices are calling from (C)far away
 (Dm) Wake you up in the middle of the night... (E7) just to hear them say-ay

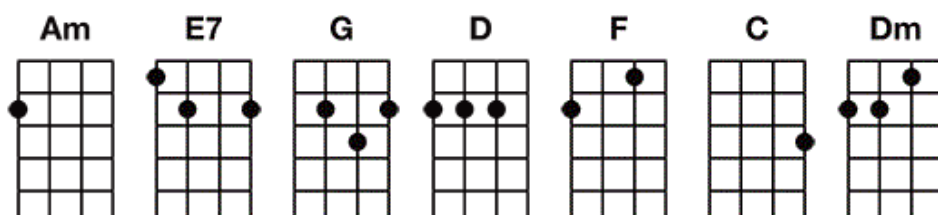
(F) Welcome to the Hotel Calif(C)ornia
 Such a (E7)lovely place... such a lovely place... such a (Am)lovely face
 They're (F)livin' it up at the Hotel Calif(C)ornia
 What a (Dm)nice surprise... what a nice surprise... bring your (E7)alibis

(Am) Mirrors on the ceiling... (E7) pink champagne on ice (*and she said*)
 (G) We are all just prisoners here... (D) of our own device
 (F) And in the master's chambers... (C) they gathered for the feast
 (Dm) They stab it with their steely knives... but they (E7)just can't kill the beast

(Am) Last thing I remember... I was (E7) running for the door
 (G) I had find the passage back to the (D)place I was before
 (F) "Relax" said the night man... we are (C) programmed to receive
 (Dm) You can check out any time you like (E7)but-you-can never leave

[outro – same chords as verse]

(Am) (E7)
 (G) (D)
 (F) (C)
 (Dm) (E7) ... (Am – single strum)



Written by Don Felder, Don Henley, Glenn Frey

Poisoning Pigeons in the Park

Tom Lehrer

Intro:

CA7 D7 G7
(x2)

C A7 D7 G7
Spring is here, a- spring is here,
C A7 D7 G7
Life is skittles, and life is beer.
Dm G7 C G7
I think the loveliest time of the year
C A7 D7 G7
Is the spring, (I do! Don't you? 'Course you do!)
Dm G7 C
But there's one thing that makes spring complete for me,
D7 G G7
And makes every Sunday a treat for me!

C
All the world seems in tune, on a spring afternoon,
G7
When we're poisoning pigeons in the park.
Dm G7 Dm G7
Every Sunday you'll see my sweetheart and me
Dm G7 C
As we poison the pigeons in the park.

Fm C
When they see us coming, the birdies all try and hide,
D7 G7
But they still go for peanuts when coated with cyanide.
C
The sun's shining bright, everything seems all right,
G7 C
When we're poisoning pigeons in the park!

Poisoning Pigeons in the Park

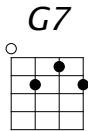
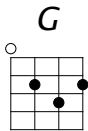
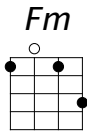
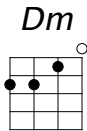
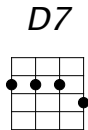
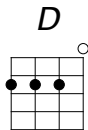
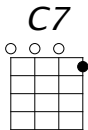
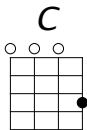
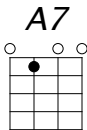
G7 *C7*
We've gained notoriety, and caused much anxiety
G7 *C7*
In the Audubon society with our games.
A7 *D7*
They call it impiety, and lack of propriety,
A7 *D*
And quite a variety of unpleasant names!
D7 *G*
But, it's not against any religion,
D7 *G7*
To want to dispose of a pigeon.

G7 *C*
So ... if Sunday you're free, why don't you come with me,
G7
And we'll poison the pigeons in the park?
Dm *G7* *Dm* *G7*
And maybe we'll do in a squirrel or two
Dm *G7* *C*
While we're poisoning pigeons in the park.

Fm *C*
We'll murder them all amid laughter and merriment,
D7 *G7*
Except for the few we take home to experiment!

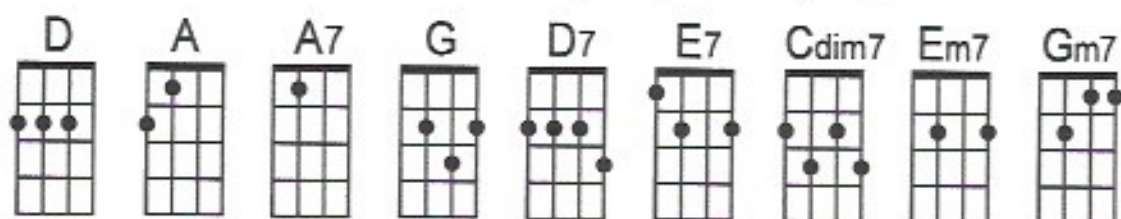
C
My pulse will be quickenin' with each drop of strychnine
D7 *G7*
We feed to a pigeon,
D7 *D7*
It just takes a smidgeon!
D7 *G7* *C* *G7* *C*
To poison a pigeon in the park!

Poisoning Pigeons in the Park



When the Red Red Robin Comes Bob Bob Bobbin' Along

by Harry Woods (1926)



Chorus:

(sing d)

When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' a—long— a—long—
 There'll be no more sobbin' when he starts throbbin' his old— sweet song—
 Wake up, wake up you sleepy head Get up, get up, get out of bed
 Cheer up, cheer up, the sun is red. Live— love— laugh and be happy—

What if I've been blue, now I'm walkin' through fields— of flowers—
 Rain may glisten, but still I listen for hours— and hours—
 I'm just a kid a-gain, doin' what I did a-gain, sing-in'— a song—
 When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' a—long—

Chorus:

When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' a—long— a—long—
 There'll be no more sobbin' when he starts throbbin' his old— sweet song—
 Wake up, wake up you sleepy head Get up, get up, get out of bed
 Cheer up, cheer up, the sun is red. Live— love— laugh and be happy—

Instrumental:

D . . . | A . . . | D . . . | A7 . . . |
 D . . . | A . . . | D . . . | D7 . . . |
 G . . . | Gm7 . . . | D . . . | E7 . . . |
 D . . . | A . . . | D . . . | . . .

Chorus:

When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' a—long— a—long—

There'll be no more sobbin' when he starts throbbin' his old— sweet song—

Wake up, wake up you sleepy head Get up, get up, get out of bed

Cheer up, cheer up, the sun is red. Live— love— laugh and be happy—

What if I've been blue, now I'm walkin' through fields— of flowers—

Rain may glisten, but still I listen for hours— and hours—

I'm just a kid a-gain, doin' what I did a-gain, sing-in'— a song—

When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' a—long—

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v2c - 5/8/19)

Little Bird, Little Bird (from Man of La Mancha)

G D7 / G
Little bird, little bird, in the cinnamon tree,

G D7 / G
Little bird, little bird, do you sing for me?

G Bm G7 C
Do you bring me word, of the one I know?

G D7 G D7
Little bird, little bird, I love her so, little bird, little bird,

G /
I have to know, little bird, little bird,

C / / Bm
Beneath this tree, this cinnamon tree,

Am7 / D7 G
We learned to love, we learned to cry,

C / / Bm
For here we met and here we kissed.

Am7 / D7 G
And here one cold and moonless night we said good bye

G D7 / G
Little bird, little bird, oh have pity on me!

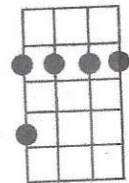
G D7 / G
Bring her back to me now 'neath the cinnamon tree

G Bm G7 C
I have waited too long without a song,

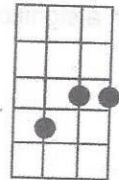
G D7 G
Little bird little bird, please fly, please go,

D7 G D7* G
Little bird, little bird and tell her so, little bird little bird.

Bm



Am7



Bad to Me

artist: Billy J Kramer and the Dakotas writer: John Lennon

Billy J Kramer with the Dakotas : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jJLwkThQnIc>

Riff

A|-0--2-----

E|-----2--0

[D] If you ever leave me, [Bm] I'll be sad and blue
[F#m] Don't you ever leave me, [Em] I'm so in love with [A7] you {riff}

[D] The birds in the [F#m] sky would be [Bm] sad and lonely
If they [D] knew that [F#m] I lost my [Bm] one and only
They'd be [G] sad, if you're [A] bad to [D] me

The [D] leaves on the [F#m] trees would be [Bm] softly sighin'
If they [D] heard from the [F#m] breeze that you [Bm] left me cryin'
They'd be [G] sad, don't be [A] bad to [D] me [F#m] [A7]

But I know you [G] won't leave me 'cos you [A] told me so
And [F#m] I've no intention of [B7] letting you go
[Em] Just as long as you [A7] let me know,
You [F#m] won't be [F] bad to [Em] me [A]

The [D] birds in the [F#m] sky would be [Bm] sad and lonely
If they [D] knew that I [F#m] lost my [Bm] one and only
They'd be [G] sad, if you're [A] bad to [D] me [F#m] [A7]

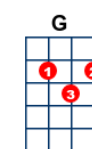
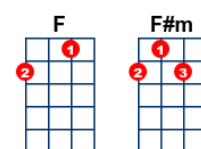
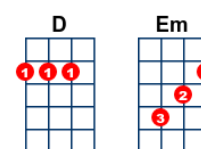
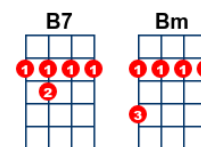
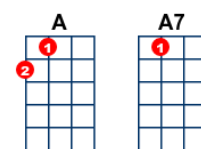
But I know you [G] won't leave me 'cos you [A] told me so
And [F#m] I've no intention of [B7] letting you go
[Em] Just as long as [A7] you let me know,
You [F#m] won't be [F] bad to [Em] me [A]

The [D] birds in the [F#m] sky would be [Bm] sad and lonely
If they [D] knew that [F#m] I lost my [Bm] one and only
They'd be [G] sad, if you're [A] bad to [D] me

They'll be [G] glad, that you're not [A] bad to [D] me [F#m] [A7]

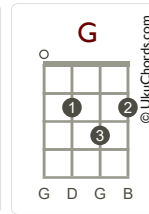
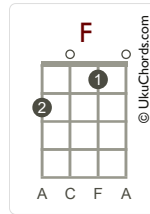
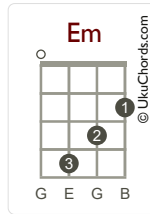
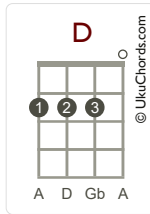
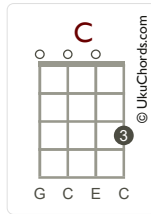
To [D] me [F#m] [A7]

To [D] me



FREE BIRD

by Lynyrd Skynyrd



G D Em
If I leave here tomorrow
F C D
Would you still remember me?
G D Em
For I must be travelling on now
F C D
Cos there s too many places I must see

G D Em
If I stay here with you girl
F C D
Things just couldn t be the same
G D Em
Cos I m as free as a bird now
F C D
And this bird you cannot change
F C D
And this bird you cannot change
F C D
And this bird you cannot change
F C D
Lord knows I can t change

G D Em
Bye bye, it s been a sweet love
F C D
Though this feeling I can t change
G D Em
But please don t take it so badly
F C D
Cos the Lord knows I m to blame

G D Em
But if I stay here with you girl
F C D

Things just couldn t be the same
G D Em
Cos I m as free as a bird now
F C D
And this bird you cannot change oh oh oh
F C D
And this bird you cannot change
F C D
And this bird you cannot change
F C D
Lord knows I can t change

F C D
Lord help me I can t change
F C D
Oh I can t change
F C D
Fly high freebird oh yeah!