

Son of a Son of a Sailor – Jimmy Buffett

[Intro] **F C C G F C C G¹** [TACIT]

G G
As the son of a son of a sailor
F / C G
I went out on the sea for adventure
C G
expanding the view of the captain and crew
D G¹ C¹ G²
like a man just released from indenture
G G
As a dreamer of dreams and a travelin' man,
F / C G
I have chalked up many a mile
C G
Read dozens of books about heroes and crooks,
D G¹ C¹ G²
and I've learned much from both of their styles

[Chorus]

F C
Son of a son, son of a son
C G¹ C¹ G²
Son of a son of a sailor.
F
Son of a gun,
C
Load the last ton,
C G
One step ahead of the jailer

G G
Now away in the near future
F / C G
southeast of disorder.
C G
You can shake the hand of the mango man
D G¹ C¹ G²
as he greets you at the border
G
And the lady she hails from Trinidad,
F / C G
island of the spices
C G
Salt for your meat and cinnamon sweet
D G¹ C¹ G²
and the rum is for all your good vices.

[Bridge]

F **C**
Haul the sheet in as we ride on the wind
C **G**
that our fore-fathers harnessed before us
F **C**
Hear the bells ring as the tide rigging sings.
C **G¹ C¹ G²**
It's a son of a gun of a chorus

[Solo] **F C C G F C C G¹** [TACIT]

G **G**
Now where it all ends I can't fathom my friends
F / **C** **G**
If I knew I might toss out my anchor
C
So I'll cruse along,
G
always searching for songs
D **G¹ C¹ G²**
not a Lawyer, a Thief or a Banker

F **C**
But a son of a son, Son of a son
C **G¹ C¹ G²**
Son of a son of a sailor
F **C**
Son of a gun, load the last ton
C **G**
One step ahead of the jailor.

F **C**
I'm just a son of a son, son of a son
C **G**
Son of a son of a sailor
F **C**
The sea's in my veins; my tradition remains
C **G¹ C¹ G¹**
I'm just glad I don't live in a trailer

Brandy

Elliot Lurie

(Two beats/chord except bridge)

D F#m Em Bm Em G Em G
There's a port on a western bay and it serves a hundred ships a day
D F#m Em Bm Em G D D
Lonely sailors pass the time away and talk about their homes
D F#m Em Bm Em G Em G
There's a girl in this harbor town and she works laying whiskey down
D F#m Em Bm Em G D D
They say Brandy, fetch another round, she serves them whiskey and wine

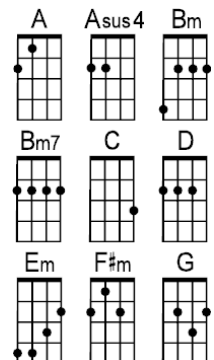
Bm7 Em G Em Bm7 Em G G
The sailors say Brandy you're a fine girl, what a good wife you would be
Asus4 Asus4 A A G G D D
Your eyes could steal a sailor from the sea

D F#m Em Bm Em G Em G
Brandy wears a braided chain made of finest silver from the north of Spain
D F#m Em Bm Em G D D
A locket that bears the name of the man that Brandy loves
D F#m Em Bm Em G Em G
He came on a summer's day bringing gifts from far away
D F#m Em Bm Em G D D
But he made it clear he could not stay, no harbor was his home

Bm7 Em G Em Bm7 Em G G
The sailor said Brandy you're a fine girl, what a good wife you would be
Asus4 Asus4 A A G G D D
But my life, my love, and my lady is the sea

Four beats per chord

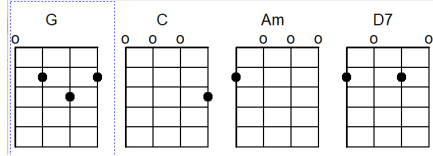
Bm A G A
Brandy used to watch his eyes when he told his sailor's story
Bm A G A
She could feel the ocean fall and rise, she saw its raging glory
Bm C Bm G
But he had always told the truth Lord he was an honest man
D A G D
And Brandy does her best to understand



D F#m Em Bm Em G Em G
At night, when the bars close down, Brandy walks through the silent town
D F#m Em Bm Em G D D
And loves a man who's not around, she still can hear him say
<Repeat second chorus>

A Pirate Looks at 40

Jimmy Buffett



[G] Mother, mother ocean, I have heard you call
[C] Wanted to sail upon your waters since I was three
feet [G] tall
You've seen it [Am] all you've [D7] seen it [G] all

[G] Watch the men who rode you, switch from sails to
steam
And [C] in your belly you hold the treasure that few
have ever [G] seen
Most of them [Am] dreams, [D7] most of them [G]
dreams

[G] Yes I am a pirate, two hundred years too late
The [C] cannons don't thunder there's nothin' to
plunder,
I'm an over forty victim of [G] fate
Arriving too, arriving too [Am] late, [D7] arriving too [G]
late

[G] I've done a bit of smugglin' and I've run my share of
grass

I [C] made enough money to buy Miami but I pissed it
away so [G] fast
Never meant to [Am] last, never [D7] meant to [G] last

[G] I have been drunk now for over two weeks
I passed out and I rallied and I sprung a few leaks
But I've [C] got to stop wishin', got to go fishin'
I'm down to rock bottom a-[G]gain
With just a few [Am] friends, [D7] just a few [G] friends

[G] I go for younger women, lived with several awhile
And though I [C] ran away, they'll come back one day,
I still could manage a [G] smile
It just takes a [Am] while, [D7] just takes a [G] while

[G] Mother, mother ocean, after all these years I've
found
My [C] occupational hazard being, my occupation's just
not a-[G]round
I feel like I've [Am] drowned, gonna [D7] head up-
[G]town
I feel like I've [Am] drowned, gonna [D7] head up-
[G]town

40,000 Headmen Traffic (Winwood/Capaldi)

Fingerpicking Intro: (E: 0 765 30 0 765 353 0)

NOTE: * = single strum

(Em*) (Em) (Em) (Em) (Em)

(Em) (Am)
Forty thousand headmen couldn't make me change my mind
(Bm) (Am)
If I had to take the choice between the deaf man and the blind
(Bm) (Am)
I know just where my feet should go and that's enough for me
(Bm) (A) (G) (Em)
I turned around and knocked them down And walked across the sea.

(Em) (Am)
Hadn't travelled very far when suddenly I saw
(Bm) (Am)
Three small ships a sailin' off towards a distant shore
(Bm) (Am)
So lighting up a cigarette I followed in pursuit
(Bm) (A) (G) (Em)
And found a secret cave where they obviously stashed their loot

Chorus:

E7) (A7)
Filling up my pockets even stuffed it up my nose
(E7) (A7)
I must have weighed a hundred tons between my head and toes
(E7) (A7)
I ventured forth before the dawn had time to change its mind
(E7) (A) (G) (Em)
And soaring high above the clouds I found a golden shrine.

(Em) (Am)
Laying down my treasure before the iron gate
(Bm) (Am)
I quickly rang the bell, hoping I hadn't come too late
(Bm) (Am)
But someone came along and told me not to waste my time
(Bm) (A) (G) (Em)
And when I asked him who he was he said "Just look behind"

Chorus:

E7) (A7)
So I turned around and 40,000 headmen hit the dirt
(E7) (A7)
Firing twenty shotguns each and man it really hurt
(E7) (A7)
But luckily for me they had to stop and then reload
(E7) (A) (G) (Em)
And by the time they'd done that I was heading down the road.

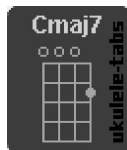
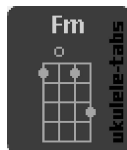
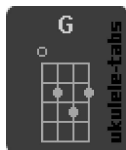
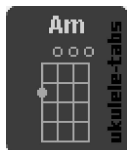
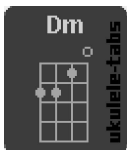
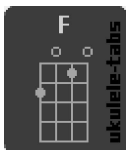
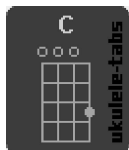
(Em) (Em) (Em) (Em)

(Am) (Em)
Heading down the road . . . With forty thousand headmen on my trail

(F) (G) (Am) (Am)
(F) (G) (Am) (Am*)

HOW FAR I'LL GO (MOANA)

UKE TAB BY *THEMES*



[Intro]

C F

[Verse 1]

C Dm

I've been staring at the edge of the water

Am F

'Long as I can remember, never really knowing why

C Dm

I wish I could be the perfect daughter

Am F

But I come back to the water, no matter how hard I try

Am

Every turn I take, every trail I track

G

Every path I make, every road leads back

C

To the place I know, where I can not go

Fm

Where I long to be

[Chorus 1]

C G

See the line where the sky meets the sea? It calls me

Am F

And no one knows, how far it goes

C G

If the wind in my sail on the sea stays behind me

Am Fm

One day I'll know, if I go there's just no telling how far I'll go

[Drop]

C G Am F

[Verse 2]

C Dm Am

I know, everybody on this island seems so happy on this island

F

Everything is by design

C Dm Am

I know, everybody on this island has a role on this island

F

So maybe I can roll with mine

Am

I can lead with pride, I can make us strong

G

I'll be satisfied if I play along

C

But the voice inside sings a different song

Fm

What is wrong with me?

[Chorus 2]

C

G

See the light as it shines on the sea? It's blinding

Am

F

But no one knows, how deep it goes

C

G

And it seems like it's calling out to me, so come find me

Am

F

And let me know, what's beyond that line, will I cross that line?

*On the last strum, quickly change the capo from
the 4th fret to the 5th fret for the key change.

[Chorus 1]

C

G

See the line where the sky meets the sea? It calls me

Am

F

And no one knows, how far it goes

C

G

If the wind in my sail on the sea stays behind me

Am

Fm

One day I'll know, how far I'll go

[Outro]

C Cmaj7 (2x)

C

What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

1. [Dm] What shall we do with the drunken sailor

[C] What shall we do with the drunken sailor

[Dm] What shall we do with the drunken sailor

[C] Early in the [Dm] morning

Refrain

[Dm] Hoo-ray, and up she rises

[C] Hoo-ray, and up she rises

[Dm] Hoo-ray, and up she rises

[C] Early in the [Dm] morning

2. Put him in the long boat til he's sober

3. Pull out the plug and wet him all over

4. Take him and shake him and try to wake him

5. Give him a dose of salt and water

10. That's what to do with a drunken sailor ...

Come Sail Away

Dennis DeYoung



<Intro> C Dm Em Dm C G C
F G G

C Em Am Am/// G/ F

I'm sailing away, set an open course for the virgin sea,

C Em Am/// G/ F F G G

'Cause I've got to be free, free to face the life that's ahead of me

Am Am G G

On board, I'm the captain, so climb aboard,

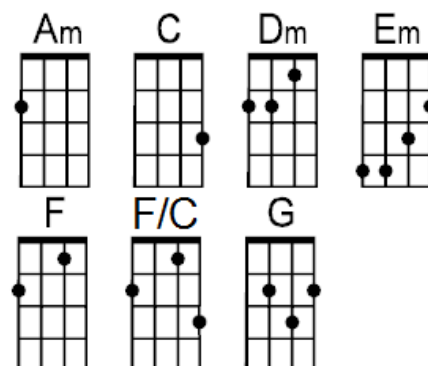
Am Am G G

We'll search for tomorrow on every shore,

C G Am Am/// G/ F G C

And I'll try, oh Lord I'll try, to carry on

Dm Em Dm C G C C



C Em Am Am/// G/ F

G G G

I look to the sea, reflections in the waves spark my memory,

C Em Am Am/// G/ F F G G

Some happy, some sad, I think of childhood friends and the dreams we had

Am Am G G

We lived happily forever, so the story goes,

Am Am G G

But somehow we missed out on the pot of gold

C G Am Am/// G/ F G C

But we'll try best that we can to carry on

<Interlude> F/C G F/C C F/C G F/C

C F/C G F/C

A gathering of angels appeared above my head,

They sang to me this song of hope and this is what they said, they said

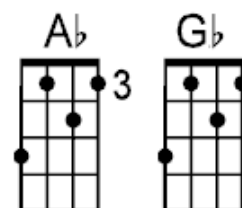
C F/C G F/C

Come sail away, come sail away, come sail away with me <4 times>

I thought that they were angels, but much to my surprise,

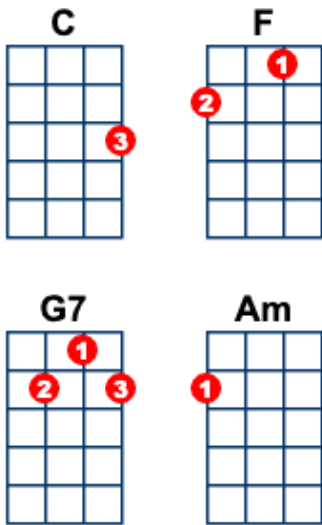
We climbed aboard their starship, we headed for the skies, singing

<Chorus>



Popeye The Sailor Man

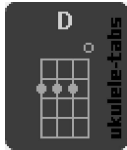
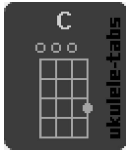
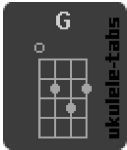
composed by Sammy Lerner



C
I'm Popeye the Sailor Man
F **C**
I'm Popeye the Sailor Man
F
I'm strong to the finish
C
Cause I eats me spinach
G7 **C**
I'm Popeye the Sailor Man
F **G7**
I'm one tough gazookus
C **Am**
Which hates all palookas
F **G7** **C**
Wot ain't on the up and square
F **G7**
I biffs 'em and buffs 'em
C **Am**
An' always outroughs 'em
F **G7** **C**
An' none of 'em gets no where
F **C**
If anyone dasses to risk me fisk
F
It's "boff" and its "wham", un'erstand
F **G7**
So, keep good be havior
C **Am**
That's your one life saver
F **G7** **C**
With Popeye the Sailor Man
C
I'm Popeye the Sailor Man
F **C**
I'm Popeye the Sailor Man
F
I'm strong to the finish
C
Cause I eats me spinach
G7 **C**
I'm Popeye the Sailor Man

PIRATES WHO DON'T DO ANYTHING

UKE TAB BY *VEGGIE TALES*



(Vamp over words **G C**)

Narrator: And now it's time for silly songs with Larry, the part of the show where Larry comes out and sings a sill

G C

We are the pirates who don't do anything

G D

We just stay home, and lie around

G C

And if you ask us, to do anything

G D G (C / G)

We'll just tell you: we don't do anything

G

Well I've never been to Greenland

C

And I've never been to Denver

G

D

And I've never buried treasure in St Louis or St Paul

G

And I've never been to Moscow

C

And I've never been to Tampa

G

D

G (C / G)

And I've never been to Boston in the fall

G C

Cuz we're the pirates who don't do anything

G D

We just stay home, and lie around

G C

And if you ask us, to do anything

G D G (C / G)

We'll just tell you: we don't do anything

G

And I never hoist the mainstay

C

And I never swab the poop deck

G

D

And I never veer to starboard, cause I never sail at all

G

And I've never walked the gang plank

C

And I've never owned a parrot

G

D

G (C / G)

And I've never been to Boston in the fall

G C

Cuz we're the pirates who don't do anything

G D

We just stay home, and lie around

G C

And if you ask us, to do anything

G D G (C / G)

We'll just tell you: we don't do anything

G

Well I've never plucked a rooster

C

And I'm not too good at ping-pong

G D

And I've never thrown my mashed potatoes up against the wall

G

And I've never kissed a chipmunk,

C

And I've never gotten head lice

G D G (C / G)

And I've never been to Boston in the fall

(Vamp between G and C)

Pa Grape: Huh? What are you talkin' about? What's a rooster and mashed potatoes have to do with being a pirate?

Mr Lundt: Hey, that's right, we're supposed to sing about piratey things

Larry: Oh.

PG: And who's ever kissed a chipmunk? That's just nonsense. Why even bring it up? Am I right? What do you think?

ML: I think you look like Captain Crunch

PG: Huh? No I don't

ML: Do too

PG: Do not

ML: You're making me hungry

PG: That's it, you're walkin' the plank

ML: Says who?

PG: Says the captain, that's who

ML: Oh yeah? Aye aye, Captain Crunch! hehehe

PG: Arrrrrrgh!

G

And I've never licked a spark-plug

C

and I've never sniffed a stink bug

G D

And I've never painted daisies on a big red rubber ball

G

And I've never bathed in yogurt

C

And I don't look good in leggings

PG: You just don't get it.

G D G (C / G)

And we've never been to Boston in the fall

(Vamp G C)

PG: Pass the chips. Who's got the remote control?

L: Here it is.

ML: Time for Geraldo.

PG: It's definitely time for Wapner.

ML: Oh I don't like this show.

L: Hey look, I found a quarter.

End with **G D G**



Changes in Latitudes, Change in Attitudes

Jimmy Buffett

Intro: Bb F Bb F

I took off for a weekend last month
 Just to try and recall the whole year
 All of the faces and all of the places
 Wonderin' where they all disappeared
 I didn't ponder the question too long
 I was hungry and went out for a bite
 Ran into a chum with a bottle of rum
 And we wound up drinkin' all night

It's these changes in latitudes,
 Nothing remains quite the same
 With all of our running and all of our cunning
 If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane

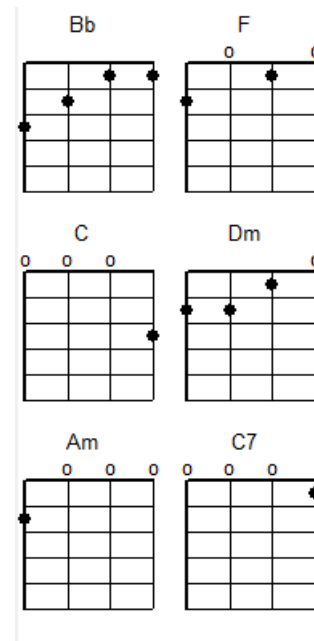
Reading departure signs in some big airport
 Reminds me of the places I've been
 Visions of good times that brought so much pleasure
 Makes me want to go back again
 If it suddenly ended tomorrow
 I could somehow adjust to the fall
 Good times and riches and son of a beaches
 I've seen more than I can recall

These changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes
 Nothing remains quite the same
 Through all of the islands and all of the highlands
 If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane

I think about Paris when I'm high on red wine
 I wish I could jump on a plane
 So many nights I just dream of the ocean

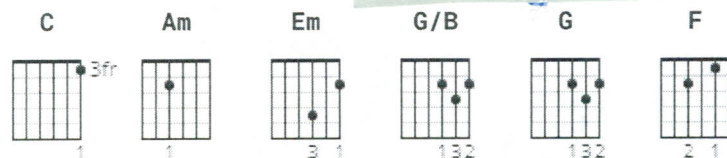
God I wish I was sailin' again
 Oh, yesterday's over my shoulder
 So I can't look back for too long
 There's too much to see waiting in front of me
 And I know that I just can't go wrong

With these changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes
 Nothing remains quite the same
 Through all of the islands and all of the highlands
 If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane
 If we weren't all crazy we would go insane



Whispers Of The North Chords by Gordon Lightfoot

CHORDS



Gordon Lightfoot - Whispers Of The North

NOTE: ~ = Walk-Down from C to Am

CAPO: 3rd Fret

[INTRO:] C ~ Am Em Am Em Am

[VERSE 1:]

C ~ Am
Whispers of the north
C ~ Am
Soon I will go forth
C ~ Am
To that wild and barren land
C ~ Am
Where nature takes its course
Am² G² C
Whispers of the wind
C ~ Am
Soon I will be there again
C ~ Am
Bound with a wild and restless drive
Am² G C
That pulls me from within

[CHORUS:]

Am C
And we can ride away
G Am
We can glide all day
F G C Em Am
We can fly away

[INTERLUDE:] Am G/B C G Am

[VERSE 2:]

Am² G² C
Whispers of the north
Am² G² C
Soon I will return again

C ~ Am
 To those endless afternoons
 C ~ Am
 In sunshine and in rain
 C ~ Am
 Whispers of my love
 C ~ Am
 Days and weeks on end
 C ~ Am
 I will share my thoughts of her
 Am 2 G 2 C
 In prayers that I will send

[CHORUS:]

Am C
 And we can ride away
 G Am
 We can glide all day
 F G C Em Am
 We can fly away

[INSTRUMENTAL:] Am G C G Am

[VERSE 3:]

Am 2 G 2 Am
 Whispers of the north
 Am 2 G 2 C
 The river and the shore
 ~ Am
 In a land that tested Eskimos
 Am 2 G 2 C
 Ten thousand years before
 ~ Am
 Whispers of my heart
 Am 2 G 2 C
 In the tracks of animals
 ~ Am
 I will leave my footprints there
 Am 2 G 2 C
 To lie beneath the snow

[CHORUS:]

Am C
 And we can ride away
 G Am
 We can glide all day
 F G C Em Am
 We can fly away

[INTERLUDE:] Am G C G Am

[VERSE 4:]

Am 2 G 2 C
 Whispers of the wind
 Am 2 G 2 C
 I will feel it sting

C ~ Am
 I will see it rise and fall
 C ~ Am
 I will hear it sing
 C ~ Am
 The sound is like a song to me
 C ~ Am
 It takes away the pain
 C ~ Am
 The river is the melody
 Am 2 G 2 C
 And sky is the refrain

[CHORUS:]

Am C
 And we can ride away
 G Am
 We can glide all day
 F G C Em Am 8
 We can fly away

[CHORUS:]

Am C
 And we can ride away
 G Am
 We can glide all day
 F G C Em Am 8
 We can fly away

[INTERLUDE:] Am G C G Am

[OUTRO:]

C ~ Am
 Whispers of the north
 C ~ Am
 Soon I will go forth
 C ~ Am
 Whispers of the north
 C ~ Am F G Am Em Am
 Soon I will go forth

I Want To Go Home (aka Sloop John B) Written by Brian Wilson

C

We sailed on the ship John B my grandfather and me

G7

Around Nassau town we did roam

C

F

Drinking all night got into a fight

C

G7

C

Well I feel so homesick I wanna go home

Chorus:

So hoist up the John B sail see how the mainsail sets

G7

Call for the captain ashore let me go home

C

F

Let me go home why don't you let me go home

C

G7

C

Well I feel so homesick I wanna go home

The first mate he got drunk broke up the people's trunk

G7

Constable had to come and take him away

C

F

Sheriff John Stone why don't you leave me alone

C

G7

C

Well I feel so homesick I wanna go home

Chorus

Then the cook he caught the fits, threw out all of my grits

G7

Then he took and ate up all of my corn

C

F

Let me go home why don't you let me go home

C

G7

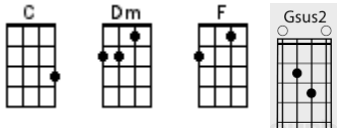
C

Well this is the worst trip since I have been born

Chorus 2x

The Wreck of the Edmund Fitzgerald

Gordon Lightfoot 1976



6/8 TIME means / **1** 2 3 **4** 5 6 / or / **1** **2** /

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

/ **Gsus2⁶** / **Dm⁶** / **F³** **C³** / **Gsus2⁶** / **F³** **C³** / **Gsus2⁶** /

The **Gsus2⁶** legend lives on from the **Dm⁶** Chippewa on down
Of the **F³** big lake they **C³** called Gitche **Gsus2⁶** Gumee
The **Gsus2⁶** lake, it is said, never **Dm⁶** gives up her dead
When the **F³** skies of No- **C³** vember turn **Gsus2⁶** gloomy **Gsus2⁶**

With a **Gsus2⁶** load of iron ore twenty-six **Dm⁶** thousand tons more
Than the **F³** Edmund Fitz- **C³** gerald weighed **Gsus2⁶** empty
That **Gsus2⁶** good ship and true, was a **Dm⁶** bone to be chewed
When the **F³** gales of No- **C³** vember came **Gsus2⁶** early **Gsus2⁶**

The **Gsus2⁶** ship was the pride of the A- **Dm⁶** merican side
Comin' **F³** back from some **C³** mill in Wis- **Gsus2⁶**consin
As the **Gsus2⁶** big freighters go, it was **Dm⁶** bigger than most
With a **F³** crew and good **C³** captain well- **Gsus2⁶** seasoned **Gsus2⁶**

Con- **Gsus2⁶** cludin' some terms with a **Dm⁶** couple of steel firms
When they **F³** left fully **C³** loaded for **Gsus2⁶** Cleveland
And **Gsus2⁶** later that night when the **Dm⁶** ship's bell rang
Could it **F³** be the north **C³** wind they'd been **Gsus2⁶** feelin'?

/ **Gsus2⁶** / **Dm⁶** / **F³** **C³** / **Gsus2⁶** / **Gsus2⁶**

The **Gsus2⁶** wind in the wires made a **Dm⁶** tattle-tale sound
When the **F³** wave broke **C³** over the **Gsus2⁶** railin'
And **Gsus2⁶** every man knew, as the **Dm⁶** captain did too
'Twas the **F³** witch of No- **C³** vember come **Gsus2⁶** stealin' **Gsus2⁶**

The **Gsus2⁶** dawn came late and the **Dm⁶** breakfast had to wait
When the **F³** gales of No- **C³** vember came **Gsus2⁶** slashin'
When **Gsus2⁶** afternoon came it was **Dm⁶** freezin' rain
In the **F³** face of a **C³** hurricane **Gsus2⁶** west wind

/ **Gsus2⁶** / **Dm⁶** / **F³** **C³** / **Gsus2⁶** / **Gsus2⁶**

When **Gsus2⁶** suppertime came, the old **Dm⁶** cook came on deck sayin'
F³ "Fellas, it's **C³** too rough to **Gsus2⁶** feed ya"
At **Gsus2⁶** seven p.m. a main **Dm⁶** hatchway caved in, he said
F³ "Fellas, it's **C³** been good to **Gsus2⁶** know ya" **Gsus2⁶**

The **Gsus2⁶** captain wired in he had **Dm⁶** water comin' in
And the **F³** good ship and **C³** crew was in **Gsus2⁶** peril
And **Gsus2⁶** later that night when his **Dm⁶** lights went out o' sight
Came the **F³** wreck of the **C³** Edmund Fitz-**Gsus2⁶** gerald

/ **Gsus2⁶** / **Dm⁶** / **F³** **C³** / **Gsus2⁶** / **Gsus2⁶**

Does **Gsus2⁶** anyone know where the **Dm⁶** love of God goes
When the **F³** waves turn the **C³** minutes to **Gsus2⁶** hours?
The **Gsus2⁶** searchers all say they'd have **Dm⁶** made Whitefish Bay
If they'd **F³** put fifteen **C³** more miles be-**Gsus2⁶** hind her **Gsus2⁶**

They **Gsus2⁶** might have split up or they **Dm⁶** might have capsized
They **F³** may have broke **C³** deep and took **Gsus2⁶** water
And **Gsus2⁶** all that remains is the **Dm⁶** faces and the names
Of the **F³** wives and the **C³** sons and the **Gsus2⁶** daughters

/ **Gsus2⁶** / **Dm⁶** / **F³** **C³** / **Gsus2⁶** / **F⁶** / **C⁶** / **Gsus2⁶** / **Gsus2⁶** /

Gsus2⁶ Lake Huron rolls, Su- **Dm⁶** perior sings
In the **F³** rooms of her **C³** ice-water **Gsus2⁶** mansion
Old **Gsus2⁶** Michigan steams like a **Dm⁶** young man's dreams
The **F³** islands and **C³** bays are for **Gsus2⁶** sportsmen **Gsus2⁶**

And **Gsus2⁶** farther below Lake On- **Dm⁶** tario
Takes **F³** in what Lake **C³** Erie can **Gsus2⁶** send her
And the **Gsus2⁶** iron boats go as the **Dm⁶** mariners all know
With the **F³** gales of No- **C³** vember re- **Gsus2⁶** membered

/ **Gsus2⁶** / **Dm⁶** / **F³** **C³** / **Gsus2⁶** / **F⁶** / **C⁶** / **Gsus2⁶** / **Gsus2⁶** /

In a **Gsus2⁶** musty old hall in De- **Dm⁶** troit they prayed
In the **F³** Maritime **C³** Sailors' Ca- **Gsus2⁶** thedral
The **Gsus2⁶** church bell chimed 'til it rang **Dm⁶** twenty-nine times
For each **F³** man on the **C³** Edmund Fitz- **Gsus2⁶** gerald **Gsus2⁶**

The **Gsus2⁶** legend lives on from the **Dm⁶** Chippewa on down
Of the **F³** big lake they **C³** call Gitche **Gsus2⁶** Gumee
Su- **Gsus2⁶** perior, they said, never **Dm⁶** gives up her dead
When the **F³** gales of No- **C³** vember come **Gsus2⁶** early

/ **Gsus2⁶** / **Dm⁶** / **F³** **C³** / **Gsus2⁶** / **F⁶** / **C⁶** / **Gsus2⁶** / **Gsus2⁶** /

/ **Gsus2⁶** / **Dm⁶** / **F³** **C³** / **Gsus2⁶** / **F⁶** / **C⁶** / **Gsus2⁶** / **Gsus2¹** / ↓

Southern Cross (David Crosby)

Intro: C// Bb// F /// | C// Bb// F// C/

C Bb F
 Got outta town on a boat going to southern islands
 C Bb F C
 Sailing a reach before a following sea
 C Bb F
 She was making for the trades on the outside
 C Bb F C
 And the downhill run to Pape'ete
 C Bb F
 Off the wind on this heading lie the Marquesas
 C Bb F Dm C
 We got eighty feet of the waterline nicely making way
 C Bb F
 In a noisy bar in Avalon I tried to call you
 C Bb F Dm C
 But on a midnight watch I realized why twice you ran away

Chorus:

Bb F Bb C
 Think about - Think about how many times I have fallen
 Bb F Bb C
 Spirits are using me, larger voices calling
 Bb F Bb C
 What heaven brought you and me cannot be forgotten
 F Bb C Bb C
 I have been around the world - Looking for that woman girl
 Bb C
 Who knows love can endure

N/C C Bb F / C Bb F C
 And you know it will -

C Bb F
 When you see the Southern Cross for the first time
 C Bb F C
 You understand now why you came this way
 C Bb F
 Cause the truth you might be runnin' from is so small
 C Bb F Dm C
 But it's as big as the promise - The promise of a coming day

N/C C Bb F
 So I'm sailing for tomorrow, my dreams are a dying
 C Bb
 And my love is an anchor tied to you
 F C
 Tied with a silver chain
 Bb F
 I have my ship and all her flags are a flying
 C Bb F Dm C
 She is all that I have left - And music is her name

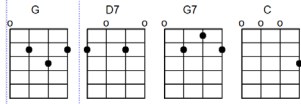
(Chorus)

N/C C Bb F C Bb F C
 And you know it will - And you know it will -

C Bb F
 So we cheated and we lied and we tested
 C Bb F Bb C
 And we never failed to fail - It was the easiest thing to do
 C Bb F
 You will survive being bested
 C Bb F Dm C
 Somebody fine will come along, make me forget about loving you
 C Bb F / C Bb F
 In the Southern Cross.....

Hokule'a Star Of Gladness

Israel Kamakawiwo'ole



[G]Raindrops they hamper my vision
Falling down and cutting incisions, [D7]in my mind
While we [G]sail away our time

[G]Blow makani, shout jubilation
[G]Carry us down to our destination
[D7]O wikiwiki, [G]a keala Tahiti

[G]Millions of stars up in the sky,
[G]Looking up they all make us high
But, [D7]Hokule'a, Star of [G]Gladness (you're the
happy star)
Oh, [D7]Hokule'a, Star of [G]Gladness

[G]Stand beside me and be my friend
[G]Make me smile and laugh again
Yes, [D7]Hokule'a, you're the Star of [G] Gladness
(you're the happy star)
Oh, [D7]Hokule'a, Star of [G]Gladness [G7]

Bridge:

[C]Lift your bow, your hull [G]slides through the sea
[G7]

[C]Guide Hokule'a, lord we ask you [G]please
[D7]In this we pray, lord to [G]show us the way
Ah, [D7]Hokule'a, Star of [G]Gladness (you're the happy
star)
Oh, [D7]Hokule'a, Star of [G]Gladness

Instrumental:[G][D7][G][D7][G]

[G]Raindrops they hamper my vision
Falling down and cutting incisions, [D7]in my mind
While we [G]sail away our time

[G]Blow makani, shout jubilation
[G]Carry us down to our destination
[D7]O wikiwiki, [G]a keala Tahiti

[G]Millions of stars up in the sky
[G]Looking up they all make us high
But, [D7] Hokule'a, Star of [G]Gladness (you're the
happy star)
Oh, [D7] Hokule'a, Star of [G]Gladness (you're the
happy star)
Oh, [D7] Hokule'a, Star of [G]Gladness (you're the
happy star)

Happyyyyyyy, happyyyy, happyyy, happy, starrrr . . .

Yellow Submarine

key:D, artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=krlus0i9xn8> Video in C

[G] In the [D] town where [C] I was [G] born
[Em] Lived a [Am] man who [C] sailed to [D] sea
[G] And he [D] told us [C] of a [G] life
[Em] In the [Am] land of [C] subma-[D]rines

[G] So we [D] sailed up [C] to the [G] sun
[Em] Till we [Am] found the [C] sea of [D] green
[G] And we [D] lived be-[C]neath the [G] waves
[Em] In our [Am] yellow [C] subma-[D]rine

[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine
[D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine
[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine
[D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine

[G] And our [D] friends are [C] all on [G] board
[Em] Many [Am] more of them [C] live next [D] door
[G] And the [D] band be-[C]gins to [G] play

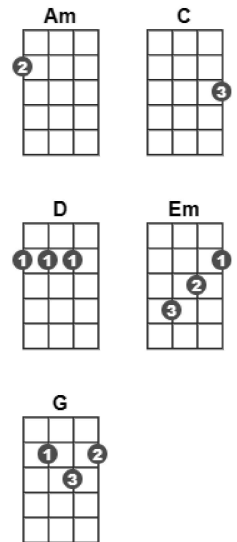
KAZOO THE TRUMPETS?

[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine
[D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine
[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine
[D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine

KAZOO THE TRUMPETS?

[G] As we [D] live a [C] life of [G] ease
[Em] Every[Am] one of us [C] has all we [D] need
[G] Sky of [D] blue and [C] sea of [G] green
[Em] In our [Am] yellow [C] subma-[D]rine

[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine
[D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine



[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine
[D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine

[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine
[D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine
[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine
[D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine