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DENVER UKE COMMUNITY MAY

MEETING

*SCHOOL'S
OUT
SONGS!*



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!

School Days – Chuck Berry

G

Up in the mornin' and out to school,

The teacher is teachin' the Golden Rule,

C

American history and practical math,

G

You study 'em hard and hopin' to pass.

D

Workin' your fingers right down to the bone,

G

And the guy behind you won't leave you alone.

G

Ring, ring goes the bell.

The cook in the lunch room's ready to sell.

C

You're lucky if you can find a seat,

G

You're fortunate if you have time to eat.

D

Back in the classroom, open your books,

G

Gee, but the teacher don't know how mean she looks.

G

Soon as three o'clock rolls around,

You finally lay your burden down.

C

Close up your books, get out of your seat,

G

Down the halls and into the street.

D

Up to the corner and 'round the bend,

G

Right to the juke joint, you go in.

G

Drop the coin right into the slot,

You're gott hear somethin' that's really hot.

C

With the one you love, you're makin' romance,

G

All day long you been wantin' to dance,

D

Feeling the music from head to toe,

G

Round and round and round you go.

G

Hail, hail rock and roll!

Deliver me from the days of old,

C

Long live rock and roll,

G

The beat of the drums, loud and bold.

D

Rock, rock, rock and roll,

G

The feelin' is there, body and soul.

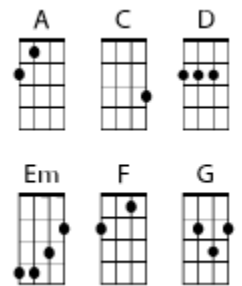
Learn to Fly

Foo Fighters

A Em D D
Run and tell all of the angels this could take all night
A Em D D
Think I need a devil to help me get things right
A Em D D
Hook me up a new revolution 'cause this one is a lie
A Em D D
We sat around laughin' and watched the last one die

A Em D D
Now, I'm lookin' to the sky to save me. Lookin' for a sign of life
A Em D D
Lookin' for somethin' to help me burn out bright
A Em D D
And I'm lookin' for a complication lookin' cause I'm tired of lyin'
F G A A
Make my way back home when I learn to fly high

A Em D D
Think I'm dyin' nursing patience it can wait one night
A Em D D
I'd give it all away if you give me one last try
A Em D D
We'll live happily ever trapped if you just save my life
A Em D D
Run and tell the angels that everything's alright

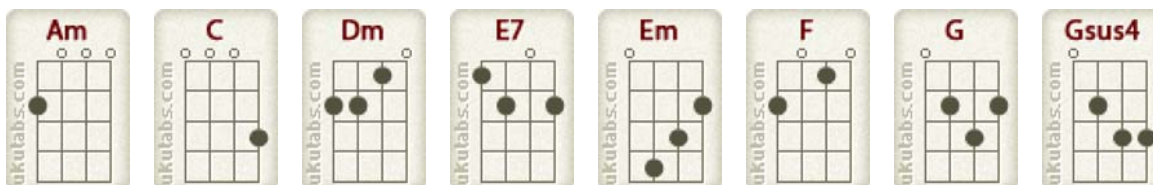


<Chorus>

F G A
Make my way back home when I learn to fly
F C D F G
Along with me, I can't quite make it alone. Try to make this life my own
F F C D F G
Fly along with me, I can't quite make it alone. Try to make this life my own

<Chorus 2 times>

Title	True Colors
Artist	Cyndi Lauper
Album	True Colors single
Genre	80s, female vocalists, new wave, pop, rock



Intro: - Am - - C -- F - - Am - - C -- F -

Verse 1:

You with the sad eyes, don't be discouraged
 Oh I realize it's hard to take courage
 In a world full of people, you can lose sight of it all
 And the darkness inside you make you feel so small

Chorus:

But I'll see your true colors shining through
 I'll see your true colors, And that's why I love you
 So don't be afraid to let them show
 Your true colors, True colors are beautiful, like a Rainbow

Interlude: - Am - - C -- F - - Am - - C -- F -

Verse 2:

Show me a smile then, don't be unhappy,
 can't remember when I last saw you laughing
 If this world makes you crazy and you've taken all you can bear
 You call me up, because you know I'll be there

Chorus:

But I'll see your true colors shining through
 I'll see your true colors, And that's why I love you
 So don't be afraid to let them show
 Your true colors, True colors are beautiful, like a Rainbow

Ab = G#
 Bb = A#
 Db = C#
 Eb = D#
 Gb = F#

Interlude: - Am - - C -- F - - Am - - C -- F -

Verse 3:

Oooo....- whispered - can't remember when I last saw you laughing
- sung - If this world makes you crazy and you've taken all you can bear
You call me up, because you know I'll be there

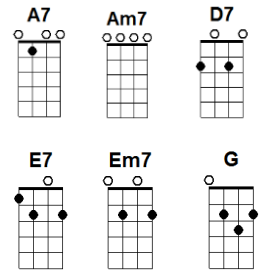
FINAL Chorus:

And I'll see your true colors shining through
I'll see your true colors and that's why I love you
So don't be afraid to let them show
Your true colors, true colors,
F C Gsus4 G
true colors are shining through
F Gsus4 F Gsus4 G
I'll see your true colors, and that's why I love you
F C E7 Am F C F C
So don't be afraid to let them show Your true colors, true colors
Gsus4 Am
Beautiful, Like a Rainbow

This arrangement for the song is the author's own work and represents their interpretation of the song. You may only use this for private study, scholarship, or research.

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)

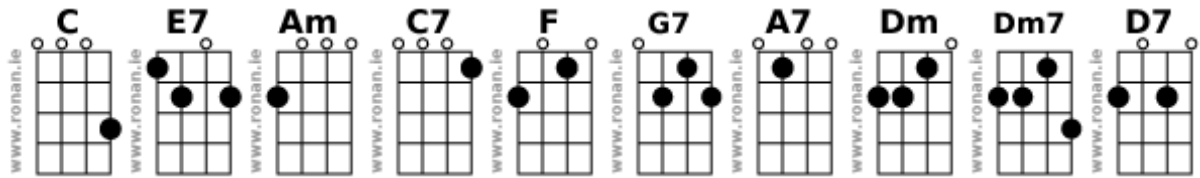
UKULELE SOLO (chorus chords)

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

Beatles (The) - Maxwell's Silver Hammer



Intro:

C* * **E7*** * **Am*** * **C7*** * **F*** * **G7*** * **C*** * **G7***

Verse 1:

C	A7	Dm	Dm7
Joan was quizzical,	studied metaphysical	science in the	home
G7		C	G7
Late nights all alone	with a test-tube	oh oh oh	oh
C	A7	Dm	Dm7
Maxwell Edison,	majoring in medicine	calls her on the	phone
G7	C	G7	
"Can I take you out to the pictures	Jo- o- o-	oan?"	
D7	G7*	* * *	* *
But as she's getting ready to go a	knock comes on	the	door

Chorus 1:

C	D7
Bang! Bang! Maxwell's silver hammer came	down upon her head!
G7	Dm G7 C
Bang! Bang! Maxwell's silver hammer made	sure that she was dead!

Verse 2:

C	A7	Dm	Dm7
Back in school again	Maxwell plays the fool again	teacher gets an-	noyed
G7	C	G7	
Wishing to avoid an unpleasant	sce- e- e-	ene	
C	A7	Dm	Dm7
She tells Max to stay when the class has gone away	so he stays be-	hind	
G7	C	G7	
Writing fifty times, "I must not be	so- o- o-	o	
D7	G7*	* * *	* *
But when she tunes her back on the boy he	creeps up	from	be- hind

Chorus 1: [See Box]

Intro:

C* * **E7*** * **Am*** * **C7*** * **F*** * **G7*** * **C*** * **G7***

Verse 3:

C	A7	Dm	Dm7
PC Thirty-One	says, "We caught a dirty one,"	Maxwell stands a-	lone
G7	C	G7	
Painting testimonial pictures	oh oh oh	oh	
C	A7	Dm	Dm7
Rose and Valerie	screaming from the gallery	say he must go	free
G7	C	G7	
The judge does not agree and he tells them	so- o- o-	o	
D7	G7*	* * *	* *
But as the words are leaving his lips a	noise	comes from	be- hind

Chorus 2:

C	D7
Bang! Bang! Maxwell's silver hammer came	down upon his head!
G7	Dm G7 C
Bang! Bang! Maxwell's silver hammer made	sure that he was dead!

End:

C* * **E7*** * **Am*** * **C7*** * **F*** * **G7*** * **C*** **G7*** **C***

Teenage Dirtbag – Wheatus

[intro] (F) (C) (F) (Bb) x2

Her (F)name is No(C)elle... (F)I have a (Bb)dream about her
 (F)She rings my (C)bell... I got (F)gym class in (Bb)half an hour
 (F)Oh how she (C)rocks... in (F)keds and tube (Bb)socks
 But (Dm)she doesn't (Bb)know who I (Csus4)am (C)
 And (Dm)she doesn't (Bb)give a (Csus4)damn a(C)bout me

Cos (F)I'm just a (Bb)teenage (C)dirtbag (Dm)baby (Am)
 Yeah (F)I'm just a (Bb)teenage (C)dirtbag (Dm)baby (Am)
 (F)Listen to (Bb)Iron (C)Maiden (Dm)baby, (Am)with (F)me
 (Bb)Ooo-ooo (C)oooh
 (Dm-Dm) (Am-Am) (Bb-Bb) (C-C)

Her (F)boyfriend's a (C)dick... (F)he brings a (Bb)gun to school
 And (F)he'd simply (C)kick... my (F)ass if he (Bb)knew the truth
 He (F)lives on my (C)block... and (F)drives an I(Bb)ROC
 But (Dm)he doesn't (Bb)know who I (Csus4)am (C)
 And (Dm)he doesn't (Bb)give a (Csus4)damn a(C)bout me

Cos (F)I'm just a (Bb)teenage (C)dirtbag (Dm)baby (Am)
 Yeah (F)I'm just a (Bb)teenage (C)dirtbag (Dm)baby (Am)
 (F)Listen to (Bb)Iron (C)Maiden (Dm)baby, (Am)with (F)me
 (Bb)Ooo-ooo (C)oooh
 (Dm-Dm) (Am-Am) (Bb-Bb) (C-C)

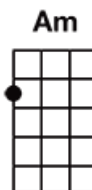
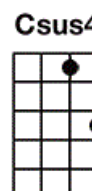
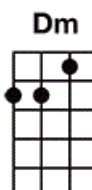
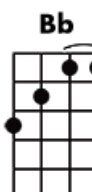
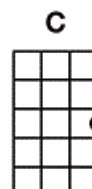
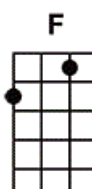
(F) (Bb) Oh yeaaa-(F)-ah (Bb) dirtbaaaa-(F)-aaa-(Bb)-ag
 No (Dm)she does(Am)n't know (Bb)what she's (C)missing
 (F) (Bb) Oh yeaaa-(F)-ah (Bb) dirtbaaaa-(F)-aaa-(Bb)-ag
 No (Dm)she does(Am)n't know (Bb)what she's (C)missing

(F) (C) (F) (Bb) x2

Man (F)I feel like (C)mould... it's (F)prom night and (Bb)I am lonely
 (F)Lo and be(C)hold... (F)she's walking (Bb)over to me
 (F)This must be (C)fake... my (F)lip starts to (Bb)shake
 (Dm)How does she (Bb)know who I (Csus4)am? (C)
 And (Dm)why does she (Bb)give a (Csus4)damn a(C)bout me?

I've got two (F)tickets to (Bb)Iron (C)Maiden (Dm)baby (Am)
 (F)Come with me (Bb)Friday (C)don't say (Dm)maybe (Am)
 (F)I'm just a (Bb)teenage (C)dirtbag (Dm)baby, (Am)like (F)you
 (Bb) (C)
 (Dm-Dm) (Am-Am) (Bb-Bb) (C-C)

(F) (Bb) Oh yeaaa-(F)-ah (Bb) dirtbaaaa-(F)-aaa-(Bb)-ag
 No (Dm)she does(Am)n't know (Bb)what she's (C)missing
 (F) (Bb) Oh yeaaa-(F)-ah (Bb) dirtbaaaa-(F)-aaa-(Bb)-ag
 No (Dm)she does(Am)n't know (Bb)what she's (C)missing
 (F) (C)... (F) (Bb)... (F) (C)...\n
 (Dm-Dm) (Am-Am) (Bb-Bb) (C-C)
 (F – single strum)



Written by Brendan Brown

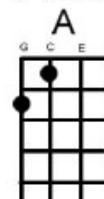
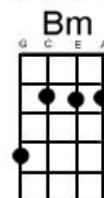
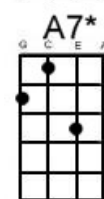
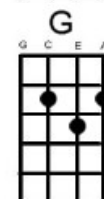
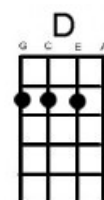
Teach Your Children Crosby Stills Nash and Young

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EkaKwXddT_I (play along in this key)

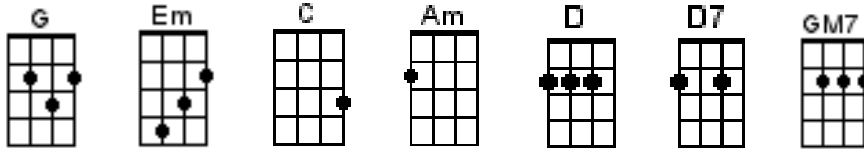
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Uke 1 D G D A A7*
Uke 2...A|12 9 9 77 5 5 4 2 0 5 7 99 7 54..

[D] You who are on the [G] road
Must have a [D] code that you can [A] live by [A7*]
And [D] so become your[G]self
Because the [D] past is just a [A] goodbye
[D] Teach your children [G] well
Their father's [D] hell did slowly [A] go by [A7*]
And [D] feed them on your [G] dreams
The one they [D] picks the one you'll [A] know by
[D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why
If they told you you will [D] cry
So just look at them and [Bm] sigh [G] [A]
And know they [D] love you [G] [D] [A] [A7*]...
And [D] you of tender [G] years
Can't know the [D] fears that your elders [A] grew by [A7*]
And so please [D] help them with your [G] youth
They seek the [D] truth before they [A] can die
[D] Teach your parents [G] well
Their children's [D] hell will slowly [A] go by [A7*]
And [D] feed them on your [G] dreams
The one they [D] picks the one you'll [A] know by
[D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why
If they told you you will [D] cry
So just look at them and [Bm] sigh [G] [A]
And know they [D] love you [G] [D] [A] [D]



The Times They Are A'Changin'



Come **[G]** gather 'round **[Em]** people where-**[C]**ever you **[G]** roam **[G]**
And ad-**[G]**mit that the **[Am]** waters a-**[C]**round you have **[D]** grown
And ac-**[G]**cept it that **[Em]** soon you'll be **[C]** drenched to the **[G]** bone **[G]**
If your **[G]** time to **[Am]** you is worth **[D]** savin' **[D]**
Then you **[D]** better start **[D7]** swimmin' or you'll **[Gmaj7]** sink like a **[D]** stone,
For the **[G]** times, **[C]** they are a-**[D]**chang-**[G]**in'**[G]** **[G]** **[G]**

Come **[G]** writers and **[Em]** critics who prophe-**[C]**size with your **[G]** pen **[G]**
And **[G]** keep your eyes **[Am]** wide the chance **[C]** won't come a-**[D]**gain
And **[G]** don't speak too **[Em]** soon for the **[C]** wheel's still in **[G]** spin **[G]**
And there's **[G]** no tellin' **[Am]** who that it's **[D]** namin' **[D]**
For the **[D]** loser **[D7]** now will be **[Gmaj7]** later to **[D]** win
For the **[G]** times, **[C]** they are a-**[D]**chang-**[G]**in'**[G]** **[G]** **[G]**

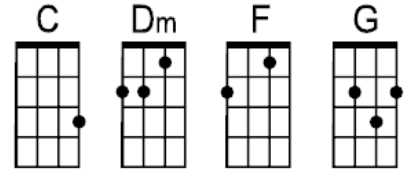
Come **[G]** senators, **[Em]** congressmen, **[C]** please heed the **[G]** call **[G]**
Don't **[G]** stand in the **[Am]** doorway, don't **[C]** block up the **[D]** hall
For **[G]** he that gets **[Em]** hurt will be **[C]** he who has **[G]** stalled **[G]**
The **[G]** battle **[Am]** outside **[D]** ragin' **[D]**
Will **[D]** soon shake your **[D7]** windows and **[Gmaj7]** vibrate your **[D]** walls
For the **[G]** times, **[C]** they are a-**[D]**chang-**[G]**in'**[G]** **[G]** **[G]**

Come **[G]** mothers and **[Em]** fathers **[C]** throughout the **[G]** land **[G]**
And **[G]** don't criti-**[Am]**cize what you **[C]** can't under-**[D]**stand
Your **[G]** sons and your **[Em]** daughters are be-**[C]**yond your com-**[G]**mand **[G]**
Your **[G]** old road is **[Am]** rapidly **[D]** agin' **[D]**
Please **[D]** get out of the **[D7]** new one if you **[Gmaj7]** can't lend your **[D]** hand
For the **[G]** times, **[C]** they are a-**[D]**chang-**[G]**in'**[G]** **[G]** **[G]**

The **[G]** line it is **[Em]** drawn and the **[C]** curse it is **[G]** cast **[G]**
The **[G]** slow one **[Am]** now will **[C]** later be **[D]** fast
As the **[G]** present **[Em]** now will **[C]** later be **[G]** past **[G]**
The **[G]** order is **[Am]** rapidly **[D]** fadin' **[D]**
And the **[D]** first one **[D7]** now will **[Gmaj7]** later be **[D]** last
For the **[G]** times, **[C]** they are a-**[D]**chang-**[G]**in'**[G]**

Another Brick in the Wall Roger Waters

Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm
 Daddy's flown across the ocean, leaving just a memory
 Dm Dm Dm Dm G
 A snapshot in the family album. Daddy, what else did ya leave for me?
 G G G Dm Dm
 Daddy, whatcha leave behind for me?
 F C Dm Dm
 All in all it was just a brick in the wall.
 F C Dm Dm
 All in all it was all just bricks in the wall



Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm
 We don't need no education. We don't need no thought control
 Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm
 No dark sarcasm in the classroom. Teacher, leave them kids alone
 G G G G Dm Dm
 Hey, Teacher, leave them kids alone
 F C Dm Dm
 All in all its just a - nother brick in the wall.
 F C Dm Dm
 All in all you're just a - nother brick in the wall

Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm
 We don't need no education. We don't need no thought control
 Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm
 No dark sarcasm in the classroom. Teacher, leave those kids alone
 G G G G Dm Dm
 Hey, Teacher, leave those kids alone
 F C Dm Dm
 All in all you're just a - nother brick in the wall **<repeat this line>**

Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm
 I don't need no arms around me. I don't need no drugs to calm me
 Dm Dm Dm Dm G
 I have seen the writing on the wall. Don't think I need anything at all
 G G G Dm Dm
 No, don't think I need anything at all
 F C Dm Dm
 All in all it was all just bricks in the wall.
 F C Dm Dm
 All in all you were all just bricks in the wall

Another Brick in the Wall is three
 separate recordings: Parts 1, 2, and 3. The
 hit song, in the grey box, is Part 2.

Wonderful World – Sam Cooke

G Em G Em

Verse 1:

G Em
Don't know much about history,
C D
Don't know much bi-ology.
G Em
Don't know much about a science book,
C D
Don't know much about the French I took.

Chorus 1:

G C
But I do know that I love you,
G C
And I know that if you love me too;
D G
What a wonderful world this could be.

Verse 2:

G Em
Don't know much about ge-ography,
C D
Don't know much trigo-nometry.
G Em
Don't know much about algebra,
C D
Don't know what a slide rule is for.

Chorus 2:

G C
But I do know one and one is two,
G C
And if this one could be with you;
D G
What a wonderful world this could be.

Bridge 1:

D G
Now I don't claim to be an 'a' student,
D G
But I'm tryin' to be.
A7 G
I think that maybe by being an 'a' student, baby,
A7 D7
I could win your love for me.

Verse 3:

G Em
Don't know much about history,
C D
Don't know much bi-ology.
G Em
Don't know much about a science book,
C D
Don't know much about the French I took.

Chorus 3:

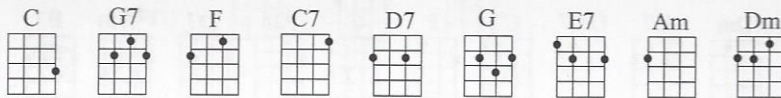
G C
But I do know one and one is two,
G C
And if this one could be with you;
D G
What a wonderful world this could be.

Verse 4:

G Em
La ta, ta ta ta ta... - history -,
C D
Mmm... - bi-ology -.
G Em
Woah, la ta ta ta ta ta ta ta ta, - science book -,
C D
Mmm... - French I took -.

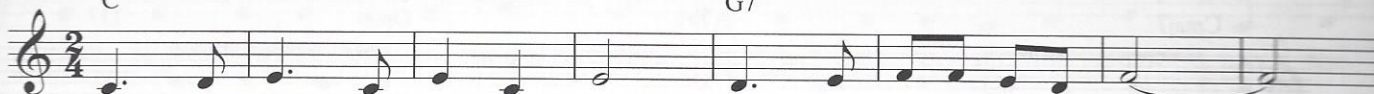
Chorus 4:

G C
But I do know that I love you,
G C
And I know that if you love me too;
D G C, G
What a wonderful world this could be.



Lively
C

G7



Doe, a deer, a fe - male deer, Ray, a drop of gold-en sun, _____

C

F



Me, a name I call my - self, Far, a long, long way to run. _____

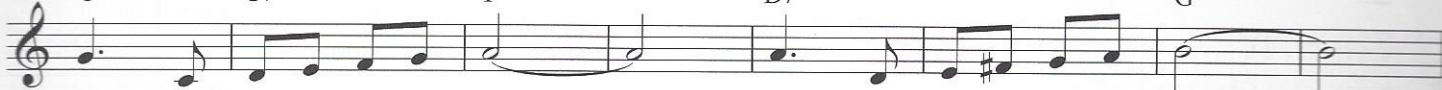
C

C7

F

D7

G



Sew, a nee - dle pull - ing thread, _____ La, a note to fol - low sew, _____

E7

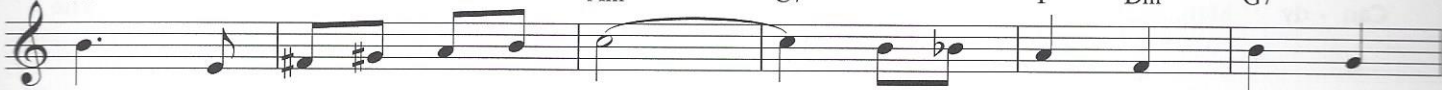
Am

C7

F

Dm

G7



Tea, a drink with jam and bread, _____ that will bring us back to

C

C7

F

Dm

G7

C



do! _____ Do - re - mi - fa - so - la - ti - do! _____

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Good Riddance (Time of Your Life) – Green Day

[intro]

(G) (G) (C) (D)

(G) (G) (C) (D)

(G) Another turning point... a (C)fork stuck in the (D)road

(G) Time grabs you by the wrist... di(C)rects you where to (D)go

(Em) So make the (D)best of this (C)test and don't ask (G)why

(Em) It's not a (D)question but a (C)lesson learned in (G)time

It's (Em)something unpre(G)dictable... but (Em)in the end it's (G)right

I (Em)hope you had the (D)time of your (G)life

(G) (C) (D)

(G) (G) (C) (D)

(G) So take the photographs and (C)still frames in your (D)mind

(G) Hang it on a shelf... in (C)good health and good (D)time

(Em) Tattoos and (D) memories and (C)dead skin on (G)trial

(Em) For what it's (D)worth it was (C)worth all the (G)while

It's (Em)something unpre(G)dictable... but (Em)in the end it's (G)right

I (Em)hope you had the (D)time of your (G)life

(G) (C) (D)

(G) (G) (C) (D)

It's (Em)something unpre(G)dictable... but (Em)in the end it's (G)right

I (Em)hope you had the (D)time of your (G)life (G) (C) (D)

It's (Em)something unpre(G)dictable... but (Em)in the end it's (G)right

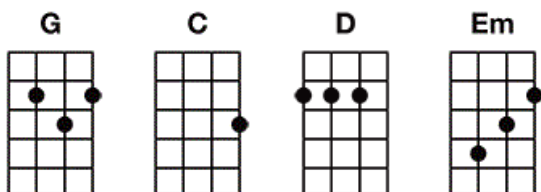
I (Em)hope you had the (D)time of your (G)life

[outro – getting slower]

(G) (C) (D)

(G) (G) (C) (D)

(G – single strum)



Written by Billie Joe Armstrong, Mike Dirnt, Tre Cool