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COMMUNITY

SPRINGTIME SONGS



April

Spring
is nature's way
of saying

2026

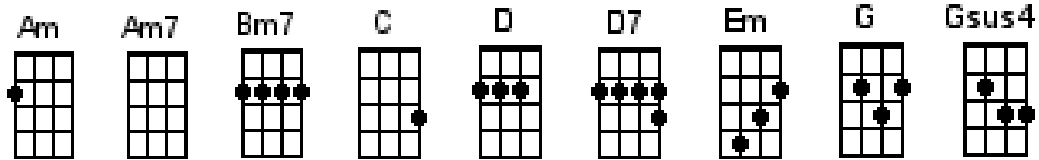
LET'S PARTY!

UKE

DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

ESTABLISHED
2004

ANNIE'S SONG – John Denver (1974) Waltz time



Vamp: **[G]** | **[Gsus]** All: **[G]** | **[Gsus]** | **[G]** | **[Gsus]** | **[G]**x1 (tacet)

You fill up my **[C]** sens-**[D]**-es, **[Em]**
 Like a **[C]** night in the **[G]** forest, **[Em]** **[G]**
 Like the **[D]** mountain in **[C]** ↑spring-**[D]**- ↓time, **[Am]**
 Like a **[Am7]** walk in the **[D7]** ↓rain **[D7]** **[D7]**
 Like a storm in the **[C]** de-**[D]**-sert, **[Em]**
 Like a **[C]** sleepy blue **[G]** ocean **[Em]** **[G]**
 You **[D]** fill up my **[C]** sens-**[D]**-es, **[Am7]**
 Come **[D7]** fill me a-**[G]**-gain, **[Gsus]** **[G]**\

(T a c e t)

Come let me **[C]** love **[D]** you, **[Em]**
 Let me **[C]** give my life **[G]** to you, **[Em]** **[G]**
 Let me **[D]** drown in your **[C]** laugh-**[D]**-ter, **[Am]**
 Let me **[Am7]** die in your **[D7]** arms, **[D7]** **[D7]**
 Let me lay down be-**[C]**-side **[D]** ↑you, **[Em]**
 Let me **[C]** always be **[G]** with you, **[Em]** **[G]**
[D] Come let me **[C]** love **[D]** you, **[Am7]**
 Come **[D7]** love me a-**[G]**-gain, **[Gsus]** **[G]**

“HUM”:-Come let me ~~**[C]** love-**[D]**you, **[Em]**~~
 Let me ~~**[C]** Give my life **[G]** to you **[Em]** **[G]**~~
 Let me ~~**[D]** drown in your **[C]** Laugh-**[D]**-ter, **[Am]**~~
 Let me ~~**[Am7]** die in your **[D7]** arms-**[D7]** **[D7]**~~
 Let me lay down be- ~~**[C]** side-**[D]**you, **[Em]**~~

Let me **[C]** give my life **[G]** to you, **[Em]** **[G]**
[D] Come let me **[C]** love **[D]** you, **[Am7]**
 Come **[D7]** love me a-**[G]**-gain, **[Gsus]** **[G]**\

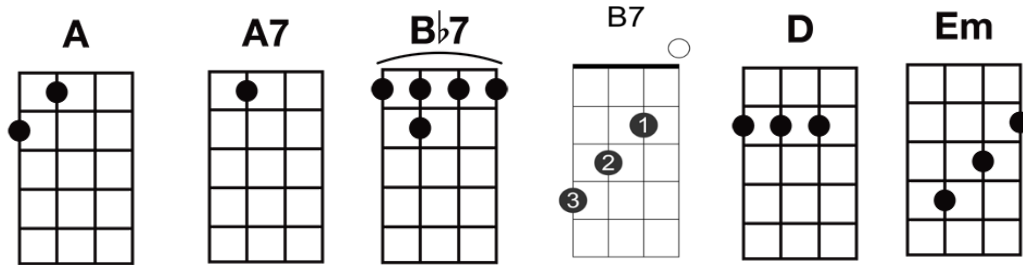
(T a c e t)

You fill up my **[C]** sens-**[D]**-es, **[Em]**
 Like a **[C]** night in the **[G]** forest, **[Em]** **[G]**
 Like the **[D]** mountain in **[C]** ↑spring-**[D]**- ↓time, **[Am]**
 Like a **[Am7]** walk in the **[D7]** ↓rain **[D7]** **[D7]**
 Like a storm in the **[C]** de-**[D]**-sert, **[Em]**
 Like a **[C]** sleepy blue **[G]** ocean **[Em]** **[G]**
 You **[D]** fill up my **[C]** sens-**[D]**-es, **[Am7]**
 Come **[D7]** fill me a-**[G]**-gain, **[Gsus]** **[G]** **[Gsus]** **[G]** **[Gsus]** **[G]**x1

(Slow Down Slightly)

Chapel Of Love (1964)

preparation: [D], sing D note (second fret on C-string)



Intro: 1...2...1, 2, 3, 4, [s]snap, [s]snap, [s]snap, [s]snap

[D], Goin' to the chapel and we're, gonna get married
[Em], Goin' to the [A7] chapel and we're [Em], gonna get [A7] married
[D], Gee I really love you and we're, gonna get married
[Em] Goin' to the [A] Chapel of [D] Love [D]

[D], Spring is here, the...e...e sky is blue
[Em], Birds all [A7] sing... as... [Em], if they [A7] knew
[D], Today's the day, we'll say I [B7] do
And we'll [Em] never be [A7] lonely any[D]more

(Tacet)

[A7]/ Because we're
[D], Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married
[Em], Goin' to the [A7] chapel and we're [Em], gonna get [A7] married
[D], Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married
[Em] Goin' to the [A] Chapel of [D] Love [D]

[D], Bells will ring, the...e...e sun will shine
[Em], I'll be [A7] his, and [Em], he'll be [A7] mine
[D], We'll love until, the end of [B7] time
And we'll [Em] never be [A7] lonely any[D]more

(Tacet)

[A7]/ Because we're
[D], Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married
[Em], Goin' to the [A7] chapel and we're [Em], gonna get [A7] married
[D], Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married
[Em] Goin' to the [A] Chapel of [D] Love

(-----Slow Down)----->

[Em] Goin' to the [A] Chapel of [Dx5] Love

Circle Game, The

key:C, artist:Joni Mitchell, 1974; writer:Joni Mitchell

(Arr by TerryB, Triad Ukulele Club, 11/17/2024)
Time:4/4

[C] Yesterday a [F] child came out to [C] wonder [C]
[C] Caught a dragon-[F]fly inside a [G7] jar [G7]
[C] Fearful when the [F] sky was full of [Em] thunder [Em]
And [F] tearful at the [G7] falling of a [C] star [C]

And the [C] seasons they go [G7]// 'round and [C]// 'round
And the [C] painted ponies go [G7]// up and [C]// down
[F] We're captive on the [F] carousel of [C] time [C7]
[F] We can't return we can [F] only look
Be-[Em]hind from where we [F] came and go
[C] `Round and `round and [G7] `round in the circle [C]// game [F]// [C]

[C] Then the child moved [F] ten times `round the [C] seasons [C]
[C] Skated over [F] ten clear frozen [G7] streams [G7]
[C] Words like "when you're [F] older" must ap-[Em]pease him [Em]
And [F] promises of [G7] someday make his [C] dreams [C]

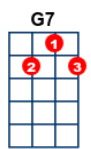
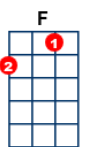
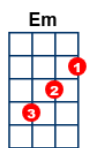
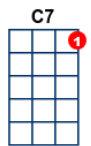
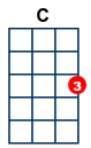
[C] Sixteen springs and [F] sixteen summers [C] gone now [C]
[C] Cartwheels turn to [F] car wheels through the [G7] town [G7]
And they [C] tell him "take your [F] time it won't be [Em] long now [Em]
Till you [F] drag your feet to [G7] slow the circles [C] down" [C]

And the [C] seasons they go [G7]// 'round and [C]// 'round
And the [C] painted ponies go [G7]// up and [C]// down
[F] We're captive on the [F] carousel of [C] time [C7]
[F] We can't return we can [F] only look
Be-[Em]hind from where we [F] came and go
[C] `Round and `round and [G7] `round in the circle [C]// game [F]// [C]

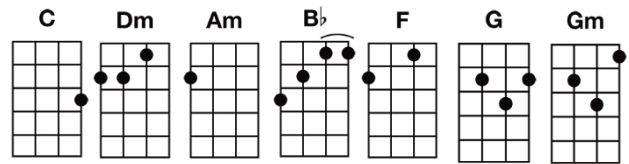
So the [C] years spin by and [F] now the boy is [C] twenty [C]
Though his [C] dreams have lost some [F] grandeur coming [G7] true [G7]
There'll be [C] new dreams maybe [F] better dreams and [Em] plenty [Em]
Be-[F]fore the last re-[G7]volving year is [C] through [C]

And the [C] seasons they go [G7]// 'round and [C]// 'round
And the [C] painted ponies go [G7]// up and [C]// down
[F] We're captive on the [F] carousel of [C] time [C7]
[F] We can't return we can [F] only look
Be-[Em]hind from where we [F] came and go
[C] `Round and `round and [G7] `round in the circle [C]// game [F]// [C]

And go [C] `round and `round and [G7] `round in the circle [C]// game [F]// [C]...



The Cuckoo by Pentangle (1969) "Basket of Light"
 1st published in 1847 edition of *Popular Rhymes of Scotland*.
 (Waltz time)



Intro: **Dm Am Dm Am**

Dm C G Dm Am Dm Am
 Oh, the Cuckoo she's a pretty bird, she sings as she flies.

Dm C G Dm Am Dm Am
 She bringeth good tidings, she telleth no lies

F C Gm Dm Am Dm Am
 She sippeth white flowers for to keep her voice clear

B \flat F Gm Gm Dm Am Dm Am
 And the more she singeth "cuckoo", the summer draweth near

Dm C G Dm Am Dm Am
 As I was a-walking and talking one day

Dm C G Dm Am Dm Am
 I met my own true love as he came that way

F C Gm Dm Am Dm Am
 Oh the meeting was a pleasure, though the courting was a woe

B \flat F Gm Gm Dm Am Dm Am
 For I've found him false hearted, he'd kiss me, and then he'd go.

Dm C G Dm Am Dm Am
 I wish I was a scholar and could handle the pen.

Dm C G Dm Am Dm Am
 I'd write to my lover and to all roving men

F C Gm Dm Am Dm Am
 I would tell them of the grief and woe that attend on their lies

B \flat F Gm Gm Dm Am Dm Am
 I would wish them have pity on the flower, when it dies

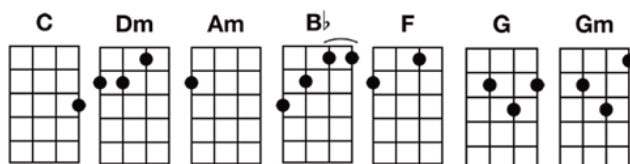
Dm C G Dm Am Dm Am
 Oh, the Cuckoo she's a pretty bird, she sings as she flies.

Dm C G Dm Am Dm Am
 She bringeth good tidings, she telleth no lies

F C Gm Dm Am Dm Am
 She sippeth white flowers for to keep her voice clear

B \flat F Gm Gm Dm Am Dm Am
 And the more she singeth "cuckoo", the summer draweth near

B \flat F Gm Gm Dm Am Dm Am Dm
 And the more she singeth "cuckoo" the summer draweth near.



Down in the meadow (orig. = capo 1st) (Marilyn Monroe from the 1954 movie "The River of No Return")

G (*Arpeggio*)

C G C G

1. When Mr. Southwind sighs in the pines,

C G C C7

Ole Mr. Winter whimpers and whines,

F G F G

Down in the meadow under the snow,

F G F G7

April is teaching green things to grow.

C G C G

2. When Mr. Westwind howls in the glade,

C G C C7

Ole Mr. Summer nods in the shade,

F G F G

Down in the meadow deep in the brook,

F G C - C7

Catfish are waiting for the hook. (*Riff*)

Low G Riff:

C: (C) 2-0

G: 4

High G Riff:

A: (C) 7-5-3

CHORUS

F C
Ole Lady Blackbird flirts with the Scarecrow,

G C - C7

Scarecrow is waving at the moon.

F C
Ole Mr. Moon makes hearts everywhere go

D7 ----- G - G7

Bump, (*tap*) bump (*tap tap*) - with the magic of June.

C G C G

3. When Mr. Eastwind shouts overhead,

C G C C7

Then all the leaves turn yellow and red,

F G F G

Down in the meadow cornstalks are high,

F G F G C - C7

Pumpkins are ripe and ready for pie!

Go to CHORUS

C G C G

4. When Mr. Northwind grows on the breeze,

C G C C7

Ole Father Christmas trims over trees,

F G F G

Down in the meadow snow softly gleams,

F G G7 C

Earth goes to sleep and smiles in her dreams.

Edelweiss (1959) key:G, from Sound of Music written by Rodgers and Hammerstein

(Intro Vamp): **[G]** you look **[D7]** happy to **[G]** meet **[G]** me.

(All): **[G]** you look **[D7]** happy to **[G]** meet **[G]** me.

(Waltz Strum):

[G] Edel- **[D7]** weiss, **[G]** Edel- **[C]** weiss,

[G] ev'ry **[Em7]** morning you **[Am]** greet **[D7]** me.

[G] Small and **[D7]** white, **[G]** clean and **[C]** bright,

[G] you look **[D7]** happy to **[G]** meet **[G]** me.

[D7] Blossom of **[D7]** snow, may you **[G]** bloom and **[G]** grow

[C] bloom and **[A]** grow for- **[D]** ev-**[D7]** er.

[G] Edel- **[Dm]** weiss, **[C]** Edel- **[Cm]** weiss,

[G] bless my **[D7]** homeland for-**[G]** ev-**[G]** er.

(Pluck):

[G] Edel- **[D7]** weiss, **[G]** Edel- **[C]** weiss,

[G] ev'ry **[Em7]** morning you **[Am]** greet **[D7]** me.

[G] Small and **[D7]** white, **[G]** clean and **[C]** bright,

[G] you look **[D7]** happy to **[G]** meet **[G]** me.

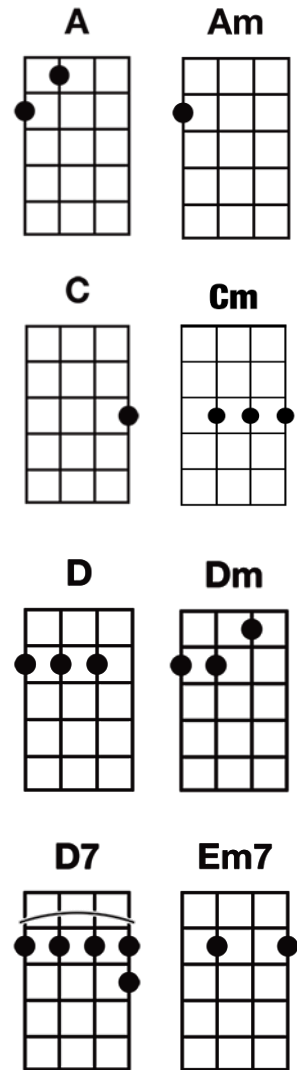
[D7] Blossom of **[D7]** snow, may you **[G]** bloom and **[G]** grow

[C] bloom and **[A]** grow for- **[D]** ev-**[D7]** er.

[G] Edel- **[Dm]** weiss, **[C]** Edel- **[Cm]** weiss,

(Slow down...)

[G] bless my **[D7]** homeland for-**[G]** ev- **[G]** er.



Good Morning-the Dandy Warhols (strum: calypso or driving 8ths, pick: AEC AEC AE strings)

Intro: (G Dm F C) x 4

C G Dm F C G
 In my good, good morning, I'm up before the sun can bri-i-i-ing,
 Dm F C G

Early morning, And everyone Like a shiny thi-i-i-ing.

Dm F C G
 All, my angels, Ap-pear before my window say-ay-ay-ing

Dm
 "Good, Good morning"

F G Bb F G Bb F C C
 In my good morni-i i-i-i-i-i i---- ing Bah da Bah Bapa ba da

G Dm F C G
 In my good, good morning, I feel before my thoughts all spri-i-i-ing,
 Dm F C G

Am I conscious or, is this my un-conscious be-i-i-ing?

Dm F C G
 No more like a dream than a God before my conscious say-ay-ay-ing
 Dm

"Good Good morning"

F G Bb F G Bb F C C
 In my good morni-i i-i-i-i-i i---- ing Bah da Bah Bapa da da

Bridge:

G Dm F C, G Dm F C, G Dm F C, G Dm
 F G Bb F G Bb F C C
 In my good morni-i i-i-i-i-i i--- ing Bah da Bah Bapa da da

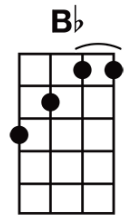
G Dm F C G
 In my good, good morning, I'm up before the sun can bri-i-i-ing,
 Dm F C G

Early morning, And everyone Like a shiny thi-i-i-ing.

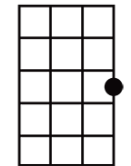
Dm F C G
 No more like a dream than a God before my conscious say-ay-ay-ing
 Dm

"Good Good morning"

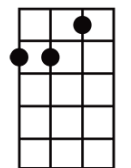
F G Bb F G Bb F C C
 In my good morni-i i-i-i-i-i i---- ing Bah da Bah Bapa da da



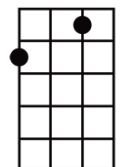
C



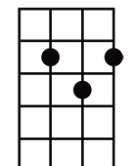
Dm



F



G



I Can See Clearly Now - Johnny Nash (Calypso Strum) REV: 04.18.26

Adapted From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook

INTRO: [D] [G] [D] [D]

[D] I can see [G] clearly now the [D] rain is gone [D]

[D] I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way [A]

[D] Gone are the [G] dark clouds that [D] had me blind [D]

It's gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun shiny [D] day [D]

It's gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun shiny [D] day [D]

[D] I think I can [G] make it now the [D] pain is gone [D]

[D] All of the [G] bad feelings have [A] disappeared [A]

[D] Here is the [G] rainbow I've been [D] prayin for [D]

It's gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun shiny [D] day [D]

[F] Look all around [F] there's nothing but [C] blue skies [C]

[F] Look straight ahead [F] nothing but [A] blue sky

[A] aye [G] aye [G] aye [C] aye

[C] aye [Bm7] aye [Bm7] aye [A] aye [A] [A] [A]

[D] I can see [G] clearly now the [D] rain is gone [D]

[D] I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way [A]

[D] Gone are the [G] dark clouds that [D] had me blind [D]

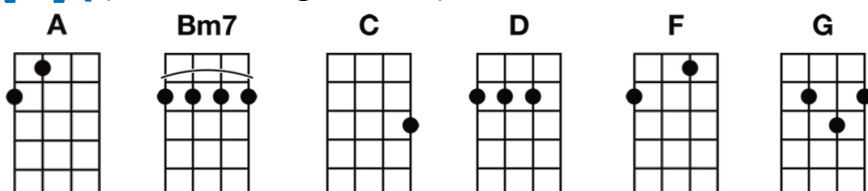
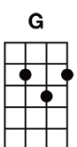
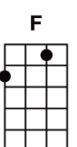
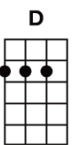
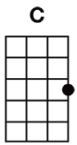
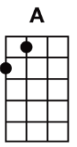
It's gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun shiny [D] day [D]

It's gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun shiny [D] day [D]

It's gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun shiny [D] day [D]

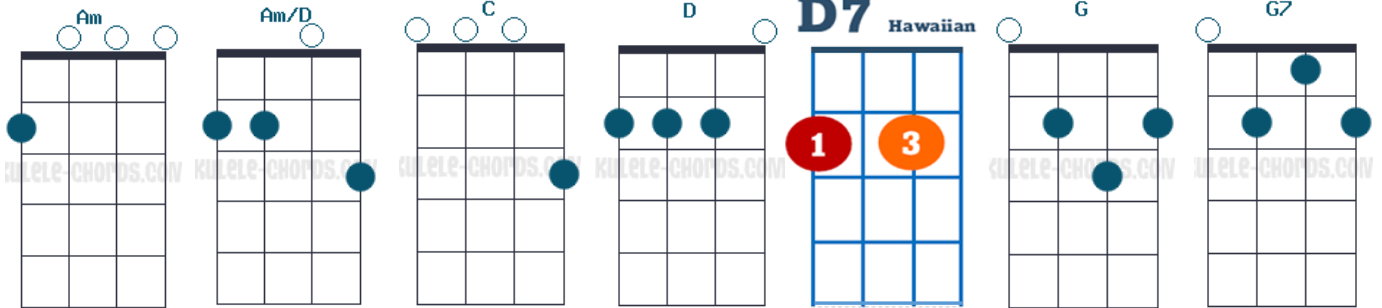
It's gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun shiny [D] day [D]

[D] \ (End on a single strum)



Medicated Goo

Released on 1969 album "Last Exit" Island Records, words & music by Steve Winwood and Jimmy Miller.



Intro: **D7 G D D**

D7 G D D

Pretty Polly Possum what's wrong with you?

C C D D

Your body's kinda weak and you think there's nothing we can do

D7 G D D

, Good Golly Polly, shame on you

C C D D

Cause Molly made a stew that'll make a newer girl outta you

D7 G D D

So follow me, cause, it's good for you

D7 G D D

That good old fashioned Medicated Goo

Am/D G D D

, Woooh, Hoooh, aint' it good for you?

Am G7 D D

My own homegrown recipe'll see you through

D7 G D D

Freaky Freddy Frolic had some, I know-oh

C C D D

He was last seen picking green flowers in a field of snow

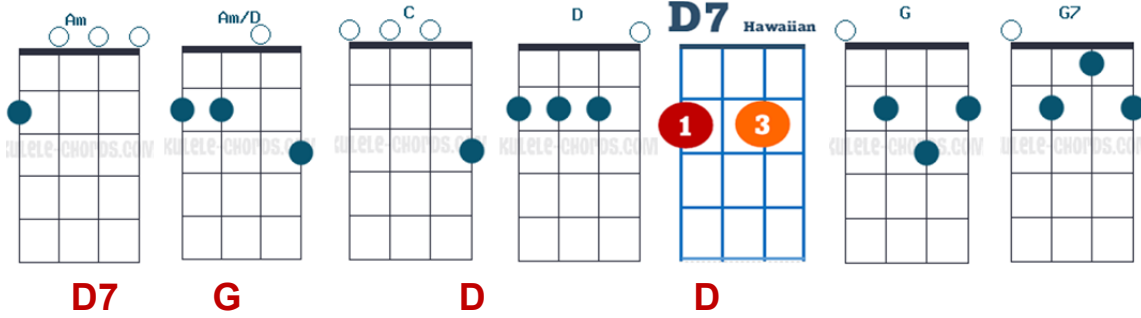
D7 G D D

, Get ready Freddy, they're sure to grow-oh

C C D D

Mother Nature just blew it and there's nothing to it you gotta know.

Medicated Goo Page 2



So follow me, yeah, it's good for you

D7 G D D

That good old fashioned Medicated Goo

Am/D G D D

, Wooh, Hoooh, aint' it good for you?

Am G7 D D

My own homegrown recipe'll see you through

(Instrumental Verse & Chorus) **D7 G D D, C C D D, D7 G D D, C C D D**
D7 G D D, D7 G D D, Am/D G D D, Am G7 D D

D7 G D D

Aunty Franny Prickett and Uncle Lou

C C D D

You know they made a pot of Goo, Now they really sock it to their friends

D7 G D D

Frantic friends and neighbors charge their door

C C D D

Yeah they caught a little whiff Now they're digging it & seeking more...more

D7 G D D

So follow me, Lord, it's good for you

D7 G D D

That good old fashioned Medicated Goo

Am/D G D D

, Wooh, Hoooh, aint' it good for you?

Am G7 D D

My own homegrown recipe'll see you through *(REPEAT LAST LINE SLOWER & END ON SINGLE STRUM OF D)*

MORNING HAS BROKEN – as sung by Cat Stevens (waltz time)

Intro: **D G C D7 G G**

Praise for them spring-ing fresh from the world

G G Am D C G
Morning has bro-ken like the first morn-ing,

Bm Bm Em A7 D D

Blackbird has spo-ken like the first bird.

G G C G Em A

Praise for the sing-ing, praise for the morn-ing,

D G C D7 G G

Praise for them spring-ing fresh from the world.

G G Am D C G
Sweet the rains new fall, sunlit from hea-ven,

Bm Bm Em A7 D D

Like the first dew-fall on the first grass.

G G C G Em A

Praise for the sweet-ness of the wet gar-den,

D G C D7 G G

Sprung in com-plete-ness where his feet pass.

G G Am D C G
Mine is the sun-light, mine is the morn-ing,

Bm Bm Em A7 D D

Born of the one light Eden saw play.

G G C G Em A

Praise with ela-tion, praise ev`ry morn-ing,

D G C D7 G G

God`s re-cre-a-tion of the new day.

G G Am D C G
Morning has bro-ken like the first morn-ing,

Bm Bm Em A7 D D

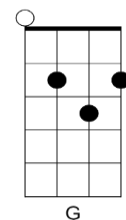
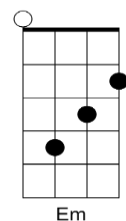
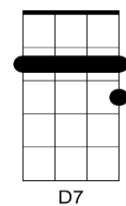
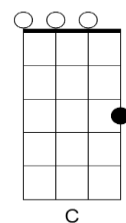
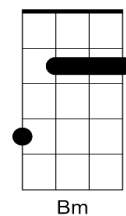
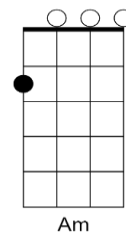
Blackbird has spo-ken like the first bird.

G G C G Em A

Praise for the sing-ing, praise for the morn-ing,

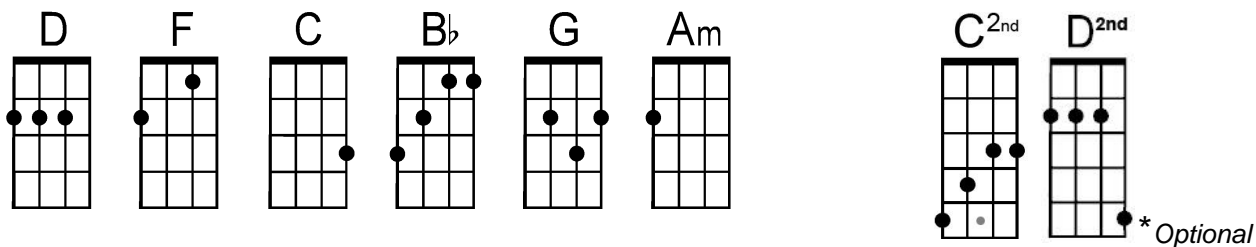
D G C D7 G C D Bm Em C D G

Praise for them spring-ing fresh from the world. *(Slow Down)*



Mummers' Dance

by Loreena McKennitt



Intro: D . . . | F . . . | C . . . | D . . . | Bb . . . | C^{2nd} . . . | D . . . | |
 D . . . | F . . . | C . . . | D . . . | Bb . . . | C^{2nd} . . . | D . . . | |
 Oooooo Oooooo Oooooo Oooooo Oooooo Oooooo Oooooo

D . . . | C . . . | Am . . . | D . . .
 When in— the spring-time of the year, when the trees— are crowned— with leaves—
 D . . . | C . . . | Am . . . | D . . .
 When the ash and oak and the birch and yew—, are dressed— in ribbons— fair—
 D . . . | C . . . | Am . . . | D . . .
 When owls— call— the breath-less moon, in the blue veil of the night—
 D . . . | C . . . | Am . . . | D . . .
 The shadows of— the trees— appear—, a—midst— the lantern— light—

Chorus: D^{2nd} . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
 We've been ramb-ling all the night—, and some-time of this day-ay—
 D^{2nd} . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
 Now re—turn-ing back a—gain—, we bring— a gar-land gay-ay—
 C . . . | Bb . C^{2nd} . | D . . . | | C . . . | Bb . Am . | D . . . | |

D . . . | C . . . | Am . . . | D . . .
 Who'll— go down to the shady— groves—, and summon the sha-dows there—?
 D . . . | C . . . | Am . . . | D . . .
 And tie a ribbon on those shelter-ing arms, in the spring-time of the year—?
 D . . . | C . . . | Am . . . | D . . . |
 The songs of birds seem to fill the wood—, that when— the fidd-ler plays—
 D . . . | C . . . | Am . . . | D . . . |
 All their voices— can be heard, long past— their woodland days—

Chorus: D^{2nd} . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
 We've been ramb-ling all the night—, and some-time of this day-ay—
 D^{2nd} . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
 Now re—turn-ing back a—gain—, we bring— a gar-land gay-ay—
 C . . . | Bb . C^{2nd} . | D . . . | | C . . . | Bb . Am . | D . . . | |

Instrumental: D . . . | F . . . | C . . . | D . . . | Bb . . . | C^{2nd} . . . | D . . . | |
 D . . . | F . . . | C . . . | D . . . | Bb . . . | C^{2nd} . . . | D . . . | |

|D . . . |C . . . |Am . . . |D . . .
And so they linked their hands and danced, 'round in cir—cles and in rows—

|D . . . |C . . . |Am . . . |D . . .
And so the journey of the night de—scends, when all the shades are gone—

|D . . . |C . . . |Am . . . |D . . .
A gar—land gay, we bring you here, and at your door we stand—

|D . . . |C . . . |Am . . . |D . . .
It is a sprout, well—budd—ed out, the work of na—ture's hand—

Chorus: D^{2nd} . . . |C . . . |G . . . |D . . . |
We've been ramb—ling all the night—, and some—time of this day—ay—

D^{2nd} . . . |C . . . |G . . . |D . . . |
Now re—turn—ing back a—gain—, we bring— a gar—land gay—ay—

D^{2nd} . . . |C . . . |G . . . |D . . . |
We've been ramb—ling all the night—, and some—time of this day—ay—

D^{2nd} . . . |C . . . |G . . . |D . . . |
Now re—turn—ing back a—gain—, we bring— a gar—land gay—ay—

C . . . |Bb . Am . |D . . . | . . . |C . . . |Bb . Am . |D . . . | . . . |

Outro: D . . . |F . . . |C . . . |D . . . |Bb . . . |C^{2nd} . . . |D . . . | . . . |
Ooooo Ooooo Ooooo Ooooo Ooooo Ooooo Ooooo

D . . . |F . . . |C . . . |D . . . |Bb . . . |C^{2nd} . . . |D . . . | . . . |D\
Ooooo Ooooo Ooooo Ooooo Ooooo Ooooo Ooooo

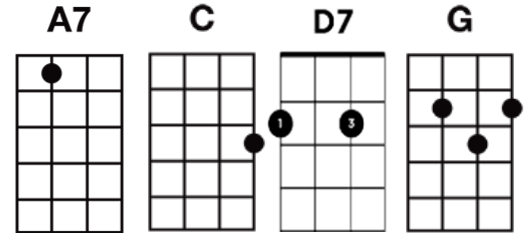
Oh What a Beautiful Morning *[waltz time]* Rodgers & Hammerstein *[Note: \ = 1 strum]*

[Tacet] [G] [G] [D7] [D7\]

[Tacet] There's a [G] bright golden [D7] haze on the [G] meadow [D7]
There's a [G] bright golden [D7] haze on the [G] meadow [D7]
The [G] corn is as [D7] high as an [G] elephant's [C\] eye

[Tacet] An' it [G] looks like it's [G] climbin' clear [D7] up to the sky [D7]

[G] Oh what a [G] beautiful [C] mor- [C] ning,
[G] Oh what a [G] beautiful [D7] day [D7]
[G] I've got a [G] wonderful [C] fee- [A7] ling,
[G] Everything's [D7] going my [G] way [G]



[Tacet] All the [G] cattle are [D7] standing like [G] statues [D7]
All the [G] cattle are [D7] standing like [G] statues [D7]
They [G] don't turn their [D7] heads as they [G] see me ride [C\] by
[Tacet] But a [G] little brown [G] mav'rick is [D7] winking her [D7] eye

[G] Oh what a [G] beautiful [C] mor- [C] ning,
[G] Oh what a [G] beautiful [D7] day [D7]
[G] I've got a [G] wonderful [C] fee- [A7] ling,
[G] Everything's [D7] going my [G] way [G]

[Tacet] All the [G] sounds of the [D7] earth are like [G] music [D7]
All the [G] sounds of the [D7] earth are like [G] music [D7]
The [G] breeze is so [D7] busy it [G] don't miss a [C\] tree
[Tacet] And an [G] ol' Weepin' [G] Willer is [D7] laughin' at me [D7\]

[G] Oh what a [G] beautiful [C] mor- [C] ning,
[G] Oh what a [G] beautiful [D7] day [D7]
[G] I've got a [G] wonderful [C] fee- [A7] ling,
[G] Everything's [D7] going my [G] way [D7] ay
[Slowly] [G] Oh what a [D7] beautiful [G] day! [G\]

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!

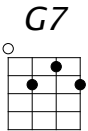
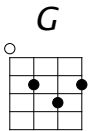
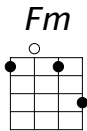
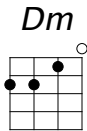
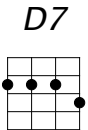
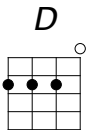
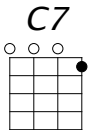
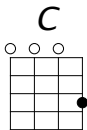
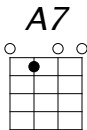
C
My pulse will be quickenin' with each drop of strychnin'

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



Pussywillows, Cattails

Gordon Lightfoot

Em *D* *C* *Em*
Pussywillows, cattails, soft winds and roses.

Em *D* *C* *Em*
Rain pools in the woodland, water to my knees.

Am7 *D* *G* *E*
Shivering, quivering, the warm breath of spring –

Em *D* *C* *Em*
Pussywillows, cattails, soft winds and roses.
A Am Em Em

Em *D* *C* *Em*
Catbirds and corn fields, daydreams together.

Em *D* *C* *Em*
Riding on the roadside, the dust gets in you eyes.

Am7 *D* *G* *E*
Reveling, disheveling, the summer nights can bring –

Em *D* *C* *Em*
Pussywillows, cattails, soft winds and roses.
A Am Em Em

Em *D* *C* *Em*
Slanted rays and colored days, stark blue horizons.

Em *D* *C* *Em*
Naked limbs and wheat bins, hazy afternoons.

Am7 *D* *G* *E*
Voicing, rejoicing, the wine cups do bring –

Em *D* *C* *Em*
Pussywillows, cattails, soft winds and roses.
A Am Em Em

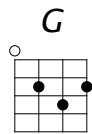
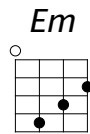
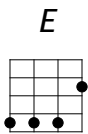
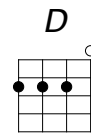
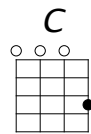
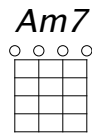
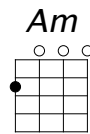
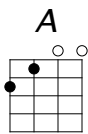
Em *D* *C* *Em*
Harsh nights and candle lights, wood fires a-blazin'

Em *D* *C* *Em*
Soft lips and fingertips resting in my soul.

Pussywillows, Cattails

Am7 *D* *G* *E*
Treasuring, remembering, the promise of spring –
Em *D* *C* *Em*
Pussywillows, cattails, soft winds and roses.
A Am Em Em

Printed with Songsheet Generator

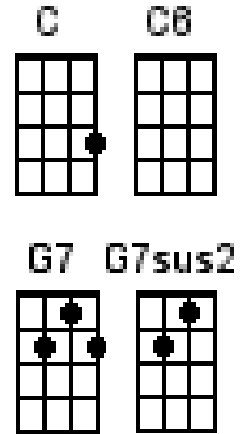


Singing in the Rain (Key of C)



Vamp: [C] [C6] [C] [C6] **All:** [C] [C6] [C] [C6]

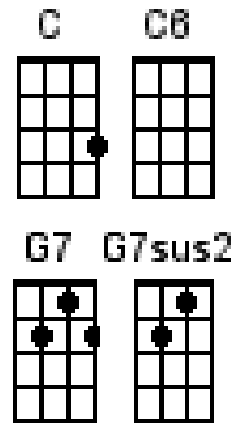
I'm [C] sing—[C6]-ing in the [C] rain, [C6]
 just [C] sing—[C6]-ing in the [C] rain, [C6]
 What a [C] glo—[C6]-rious [C] feel-[C6]-ing,
 I'm [G7] hap— [G7sus2]-py a-[G7]-gain [G7sus2]
 I'm [G7] laugh—[G7sus2]-ing at [G7] clouds, [G7sus2]
 so [G7] dark [G7sus2] up a-[G7]-bove [G7sus2]
 The [G7] sun's [G7sus2] in my [G7] heart [G7sus2] and I'm
 [C] rea—[C6]-dy for [C] love [C6]



Let the [C] sto—[C6]-rmy clouds [C] chase, [C6]
 every [C] o—[C6]-one from the [C] place, [C6]
 [C] Come on [C6] with the [C] rain, [C6] I've a
 [G7] smile [G7sus2] on my [G7] face, [G7sus2]
 I [G7] walk [G7sus2] down the [G7] lane, [G7sus2]
 with a [G7] ha—[G7sus2]-ppy re-[G7]-frain, [G7sus2]
 Just [G7] singin', [G7sus2], [G7] singin' [G7sus2] in the [C] rain

KAZOO: [C] [C] [C6] I'm [C] sing—[C6]-ing in the [C] rain, [C6]
 (hum or just [C] sing—[C6]-ing in the [C] rain, [C6]
 oohs) What a [C] glo—[C6]-rious [C] feel-[C6]-ing,
 I'm [G7] hap— [G7sus2]-py a-[G7]-gain [G7sus2]

I'm [G7] laugh—[G7sus2]-ing at [G7] clouds, [G7sus2]
 so [G7] dark [G7sus2] up a-[G7]-bove [G7sus2]
 The [G7] sun's [G7sus2] in my [G7] heart [G7sus2] and I'm
 [C] rea—[C6]-dy for [C] love [C6]



Let the [C] sto—[C6]-rmy clouds [C] chase, [C6]
 every [C] o—[C6]-one from the [C] place, [C6]
 [C] Come on [C6] with the [C] rain, [C6] I've a
 [G7] smile [G7sus2] on my [G7] face, [G7sus2]
 I [G7] walk [G7sus2] down the [G7] lane, [G7sus2]
 with a [G7] ha—[G7sus2]-ppy re-[G7]-frain, [G7sus2]
 Just [G7] singin', [G7sus2], [G7] singin' [G7sus2] in the [C] rain
 [C6] [C] \ [G7] \ [C]