

DEN-UKE.COM

DENVER UKE

COMMUNITY

TWO

&

THREE

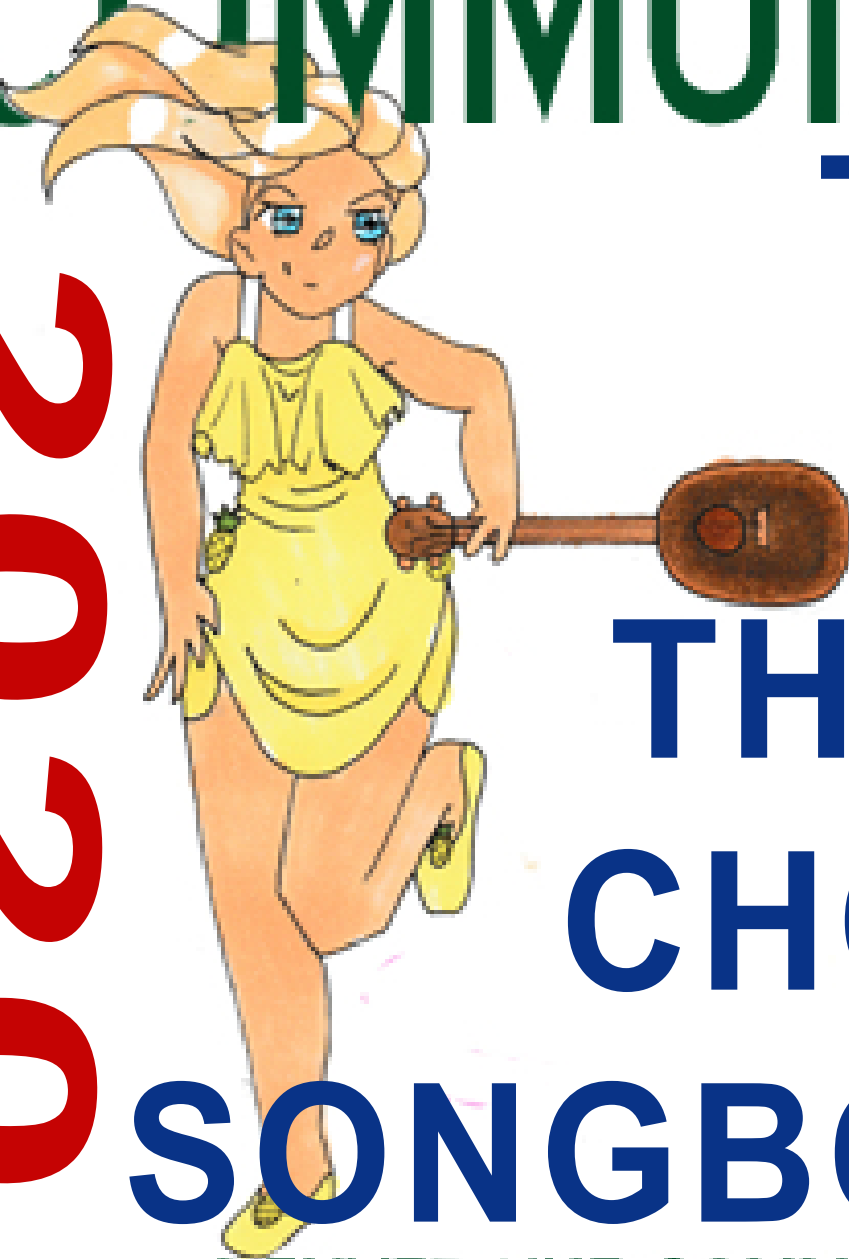
CHORD

SONGBOOK

DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

ESTABLISHED
2004

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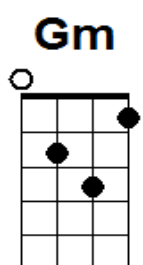
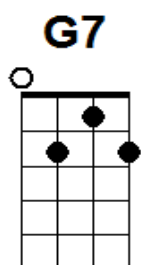
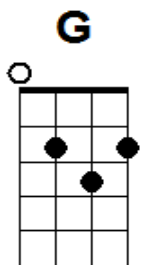
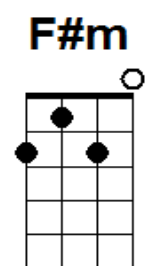
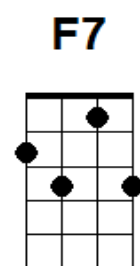
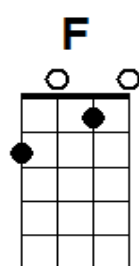
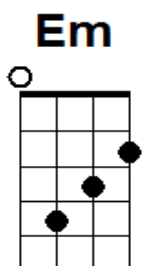
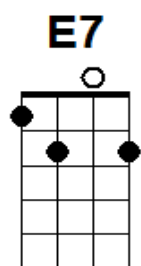
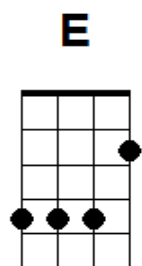
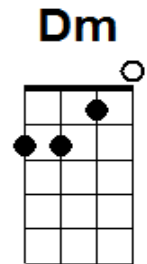
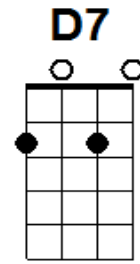
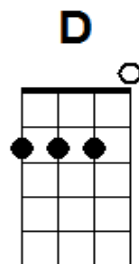
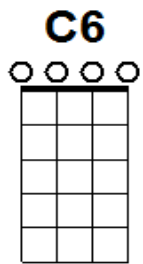
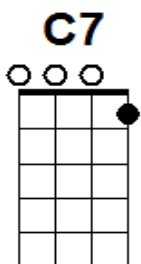
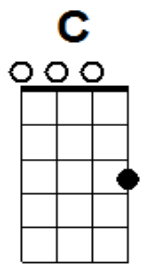
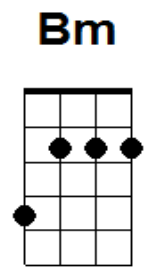
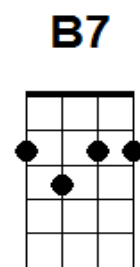
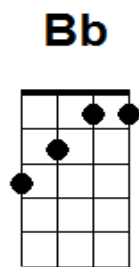
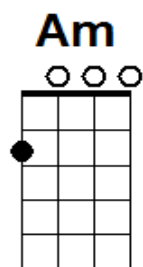
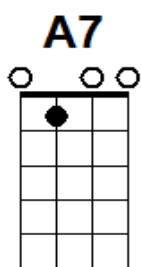
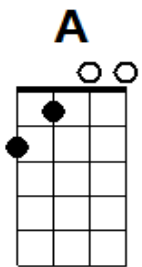




Denver Ukulele Community

Common Ukulele Chords

C Tuning (gcea)





Denver Ukulele Community Songbook Index

Song	Chords
Birthday	A, D, E
Blue Suede Shoes	A, D7, E7
Brown Eyed Girl	C, D, Em ,G
Calico Pie	C, F, G7
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Down on the Corner	C, F, G
Fifty-Ninth Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy)	Am, C, G
Going up the Country	A, D, E7
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I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For	A, D,G
Jamaica Farewell	C, F, G
Jambalaya	D7, G
Keep your Hands to Yourself	A, D, E
King of the Road	C, C7, F, G7
Kookaburra	C, F
Margaritaville	C, F, G
Mr Spaceman	A, D, G
Proud Mary	D, Em, G
Shady Grove	Am, G
Surfin' USA	A7, D, G
This Land is Your Land	A7, D, G
Three Little Birds	C, F, G
Twist and Shout	A, G, D
White Sandy Beach	Bb, F, C7
You are My Sunshine	A, D, E

Birthday - The Beatles

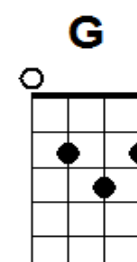
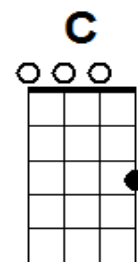
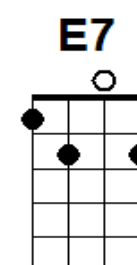
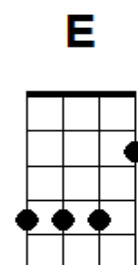
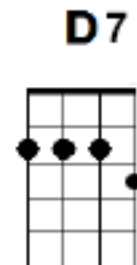
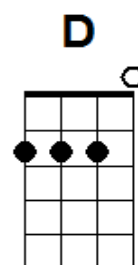
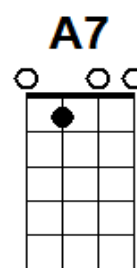
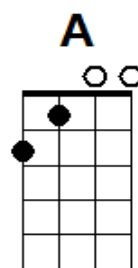
A A7 A A7
 You say it's your birthday
 A A7 A A7
 It's my birthday too, yeah
 D D7 D D7
 They say it's your birthday
 A A7 A A7
 We're gonna have a good time
 E E7 E E7
 I'm glad it's your birthday
 A A7 A A7
 Happy birthday to you.
 E
 Yes we're going to a party party

Yes we're going to a party party

Yes we're going to a party party

C
 C G C
 I would like you to dance (Birthday)
 G C
 Take a cha-cha-cha-chance (Birthday)
 G C
 I would like you to dance (Birthday)
 G
 Dance

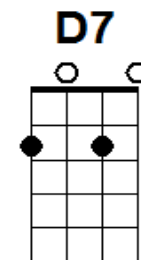
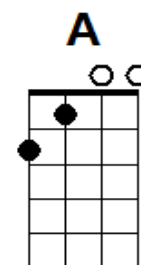
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 It's my birthday too, yeah
 D D7 D D7
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 We're gonna have a good time
 E E7 E E7
 I'm glad it's your birthday
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 Happy birthday to you.



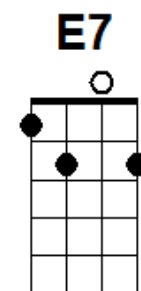
Blue Suede Shoes – Elvis Presley



(A) (A)
Well, its one for the money, Two for the show,
(A)
Three to get ready,
A A A
Now go, cat, go.
D7 A
But don't you step on my blue suede shoes.
E7 A
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.



[Verse 2]
(A) (A)
Well, you can knock me down, Step in my face,
(A) (A)
Slander my name, all over the place.
(A) (A) A A
Do anything that you want to do, but uh-uh,
A
Honey, lay off of my shoes
D7 A
Dont you step on my blue suede shoes.
E7 A
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.



[Verse 3]
(A) (A)
You can burn my house, steal my car,
(A) (A)
Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar.
(A) (A) A A
Do anything that you want to do, but uh-uh,
A
Honey, lay off of my shoes
D7 A
Dont you step on my blue suede shoes.
E7 A
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

Brown Eyed Girl - Van Morrison

G C
Hey, where did we go
G D
Days when the rain came
G C
Down in the hollow
G D
Playin' a new game
G C
Laughin' and a runnin', hey hey
G D
Skippin' and a jumpin'
G C
In the misty mornin' fog
G D
With our hearts a thumpin'
C D
And you

Chorus:

G Em
My brown eyed girl,
C D G
You my brown eyed girl.

Verse:

G C
Whatever happened
G D
To Tuesday and so slow
G C
Going down the old mine
G D
With a transistor radio
G C
Standing in the sunlight laughing,
G D
Hiding behind a rainbow's wall,
G C
Slipping and sliding
G D C D
All along the water fall, with you

Chorus:

G Em
My brown eyed girl,
C D G
You my brown eyed girl.

Bridge:

D7 G
Do you remember when we used to sing
G C G D7
Sha la la la la la la te da just like that
G C G D7 G
Sha la la la la la la te da la te da

Verse - same as before -:

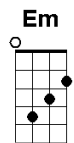
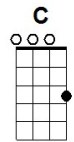
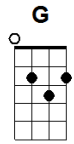
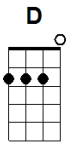
G C
So hard to find my way,
G D
Now that I'm all on my own.
G C
I saw you just the other day,
G D
My how you have grown,
G C
Cast my memory back there, Lord
G D
Sometime I'm overcome thinking 'bout
G C
Making love in the green grass
G D C D
Behind the stadium with you

Chorus:

G Em
My brown eyed girl,
C D G
You my brown eyed girl.

Outro:

D7 G
Do you remember when we used to sing
G C G D7
Sha la la la la la la te da just like that
G C G D7 G
Sha la la la la la la te da la te da

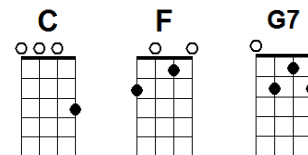


Calico Pie - Natalie Merchant "Leave Your Sleep"



Intro: Chords of whole verse

C F C
Calico Pie, the little Birds fly, down to the Calico Tree,
F C F C F C
Wings of blue, singing 'Tilly-Tilly-loo!', 'til away they flew
G7 C
But they never came back to me!



C F C
Calico Jam, the little Fish swam, over the Syllabub Sea,
F C F C F C
He took off his hat, to the Sole and the Sprat, and the Willeby-Wat,
G7 C
But he never came back to me!

Chorus:

C
He (they) never came back, never came back,
F C
He (they) never came, he (they) never came back to me.
F C
He (they) never came back, never came back,
F C
He (they) never came, he (they) never came back to me.
G7 (tremolo)
Oh, he (they) never came back

C F C
Calico Ban, the little Mice ran, to be ready for tea,
F C F C F C
Flippity flup, they drank it all up, and danced in the cup,
G7 C
But they never came back to me!

Chorus

C F C
Calico Drum, the Grasshoppers come, the Butterfly, Beetle, and Bee,
F C F C F C
Over the ground, around and around, with a hop and a bound,
G7 C
But they never came back to me!

(6X, then Ending)

C
Oh, they never came back, never came back,
F C
They never came, they never came back to me.

Ending:

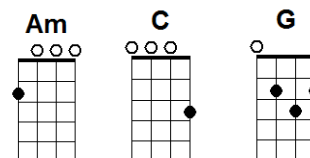
G7 (tremolo)
Oh, they never came back

Don't Worry, Be Happy - Bobby McFerrin



Intro: (whistling or kazoos) G Am C G (2X)

G
Here's a little song I wrote,
Am
You might want to sing it note for note
C G
Don't worry, be happy



G
In every life we have some trouble,
Am
But when you worry, you make double
C G
Don't worry, be happy, don't worry, be happy now

G Am C G
Oooooooooo (Don't Worry) ooooo (Be Happy) oooh... don't worry, be happy! (2X)

G
Ain't got no place to lay your head,
Am
Somebody came and took your bed
C G
Don't worry, be happy

G
The landlord say your rent is late,
Am
He may have to litigate
C G
Don't worry, be happy

Kazoos:
G Am C G
(Ooooooooooooooooooooooh)...don't worry, be happy! (2X)

G
Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style,
Am
Ain't got no gal to make you smile
C G
Don't worry, be happy

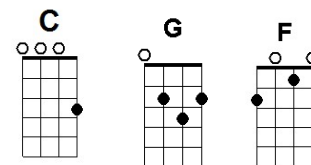
G
'Cause when you worry, your face will frown
Am
And that will bring everybody down
C G
Don't worry, be happy, don't worry, be happy now

G Am C G
Oooooooooo (Don't Worry) ooooo (Be Happy) oooh...don't worry, be happy! (2X)
G Am C G
Oooooooooo--ooooo--oooh

Down on the Corner - Creedence Clearwater Revival



C G C
Early in the evenin' just about supper time, over by the courthouse,
G C F C
they're starting to unwind, four kids on the corner, trying to bring you up,
G C
Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp.
[Chorus]



F C G C F C
Down on the corner, out in the street, Willy and the Poorboys are playin'
G C
bring a nickel, tap your feet.

[Verse 2]
C G C
Rooster hits the washboard, and people just gotta smile, Blinky thumps the
G C F C
gut bass and solos for awhile. Poor-boy twangs the rhythm out on his
G C
Kalamazoo. And Willy goes in to a dance and doubles on Kazoo.

[Chorus]
F C G C F C
Down on the corner, out in the street, Willy and the Poorboys are playin'
G C
bring a nickel, tap your feet.

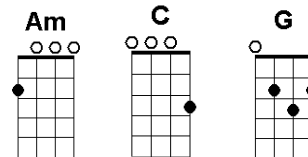
[Verse 3]
C G C
You don't need a penny just to hang around, but if you got a nickel won't
G C F C
you lay your money down. Over on the corner, there's a happy noise,
G C
people come from all around to watch the magic boy.

[Chorus and Fade]
F C G C F C
Down on the corner, out in the street, Willy and the Poorboys are playin'
G C
bring a nickel, tap your feet.

The Fifty-Ninth Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy)

Intro: C G Am G (2X)

C G Am G C
Slow down, you move too fast
G Am G
You got to make the morning last
C G Am G C
Just kicking down the cobble stones
G Am G C G Am G
Looking for fun and feelin' groovy
C G Am G C G Am G
Ba da da da da da da, feelin' groovy



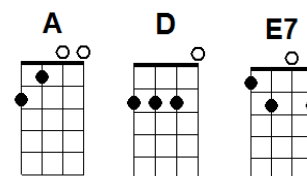
C G Am G C
Hello lamppost, what cha knowing?
G Am G C
I've come to watch your flowers growing
G Am G C
Ain't cha got no rhymes for me?
G Am G C G Am G
Doot-in' doo-doo, Feelin' groovy
C G Am G C G Am G
Ba da da da da da da, feelin' groovy

C G Am G
Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep
C G Am G
I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep
C G Am G C
Let the morning time drop all its petals on me
G Am G C G Am G
Life, I love you, all is groovy
C G Am G C G Am G
Ba da da da da da da, feelin' groovy

C G Am G C
Slow down, you move too fast
G Am G
You got to make the morning last
C G Am G C
Just kicking down the cobble stones
G Am G C G Am G
Looking for fun and feelin' groovy
C G Am G
Ba da da da da da da, feelin' groovy
C G Am G
Ba da da da da da da da da (Repeat and Fade)

Going up the Country - Canned Heat

Intro: **E7** **A**
(jump in the water, stay drunk all the time)



A
 I'm going up the country, Babe, don't you wanna go?

D **A**
 I'm going up the country, Babe, don't you wanna go?

E7 **A**
 I'm going to someplace I've never been before

A
 I'm going, I'm going where the water tastes like wine

D **A**
 I'm going where the water tastes like wine

E7 **A**
 We can jump in the water, stay drunk all the time

A
 Gonna leave this city, got to get away

D **A**
 Gonna leave this city, got to get away

E7 **A**
 All this fussing and fighting, man you know I sure can't stay

A
 Now baby, pack your leaving trunk

You know we've got to leave today

Just exactly where we're going I cannot say

D **A**
 But, we might even leave the U.S.A

E7 **A**
 'Cause there's a brand new game that I just wanna play

D
 No use of you running

A
 Or screaming and crying

E7
 'Cause you've got a home, Babe

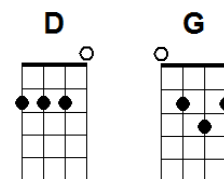
A
 As long as I've got mine



Iko Iko - "Jackamo" James Crawford

Intro: **D G**

G **D**
My grandma and your grandma, were sittin' by the fire
D **G**
My grandma told your grandma, I'm gonna set your flag on fire



Chorus:

G
Talkin' bout

Hey now (Hey now), Hey now (Hey now)

D
Iko Iko an dé

Jackamo fe no nan é

G
Jackamo fe nan é

G **D**
Look at my king all dressed in red, Iko Iko an dé
D **G**
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead, Jackamo fe nan é

Chorus

G **D**
My flag boy and your flag boy, were sittin' by the fire
D **G**
My flag boy told your flag boy, I'm gonna set you tail on fire

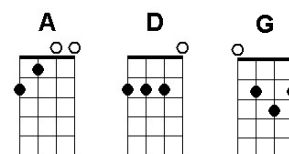
Chorus

G **D**
See that guy all dressed in green? Iko Iko an dé
D **G**
He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine, Jackamo fe nan é

Chorus

I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For - U2

D
I have climbed highest mountains I have run through the fields
G D
only to be with you, only to be with you



D
I have run, I have crawled, I have scaled these city walls,
G D
these city walls, only to be with you

A G D
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for
A G D
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

Background riff:
A-----0--0
E-----
C-2-2-----2-2---
G-----

D
I have kissed honey lips, felt the healing in her fingertips
G D
It burned like fire, this burning desire
D
I have spoke with the tongue of angels, I have held the hand of the devil
G D
It was warm in the night, I was cold as a stone

A G D
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for
A G D
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

D
I believe in the kingdom come then all the colours they will bleed into one
G D
Bleed into one, but yes I'm still running
D
You broke the bonds and you loosed the chains, carried the cross of, of my shame,
G D
of my shame, You know I believe it

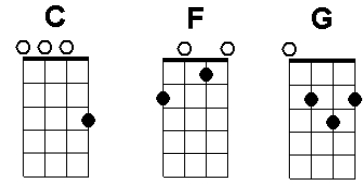
A G D
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for
A G D
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

A G D
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for
A G D
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

Jamaica Farewell - Harry Belafonte



C F
Down the way where the nights are gay
G C
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top
F
I took a trip on a sailing ship
G C
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop



Chorus:

C F
But I'm sad to say I'm on my way
G C
Won't be back for many a day
F
My heart is down, my head is turning around
G C
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

C F
Sounds of laughter everywhere
G C
And the dancing girls swaying to and fro
F
I must declare my heart is there
G C
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico

Chorus

C F
Down at the market you can hear
G C
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear
F
Ackee rice and salt fish are nice
G C
And the rum is fine any time of year

Chorus

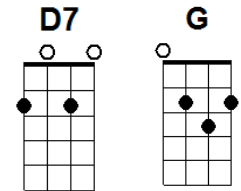
C F
Down the way where the nights are gay
G C
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top
F
I took a trip on a sailing ship
G C
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop

Chorus 2X

Jambalaya - Hank Williams



Intro: **D7** **G**
(Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.)



G **D7**
Good-bye, Joe, me gotta go, me-oh my-oh,
G
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou.
D7
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me-oh my-oh,
G
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.

Chorus:

D7
Well, jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo,
G
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher ami-o
D7
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o,
G
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.

G **D7**
Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin';
G
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen.
D7
We dress in style, go hog wild, me-oh my-oh,
G
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.

Chorus

G **D7**
Settle down, far from town, get me a pirogue,
G
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou
D7
Swap my mon' to buy Yvonne what she need-oh,
G
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.

Chorus

Keep Your Hands to Yourself -Georgia Satellites



A
I got a little change in my pocket goin' jing a ling a ling

Gonna call you on the telephone baby and give you a ring

D
But each time I call I get the same old thing

A
Always, no huggy, no kissy until I get a wedding ring

E
My honey, my baby, don't put my love upon no shelf

A
She said, don't hand me no lines and keep your hands to yourself

A
Baby, baby, baby, why you want to treat me this way?

You know I'm still your lover boy, I still feel the same way

D
That's when she told me a story 'bout free milk and a cow

A
And she said, no huggy, no kissy until I get a wedding vow

E
My honey my baby, don't put my love upon no shelf

A
She said, don't hand me no lines and keep your hands to your self

A
You see I wanted her real bad, and I was about to give in

A
That's when she started talkin about true love.....

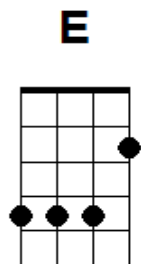
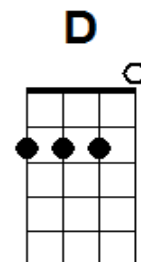
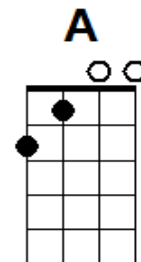
Started talkin bout sin

D
And I said, honey I'll live with ya for the rest of my life

A
She said no huggy, no kissy until you make me your wife

E
My honey, My baby don't put my love upon no shelf

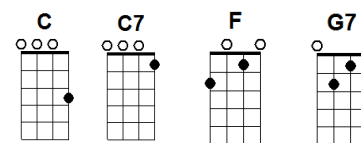
A
She said, don't hand me no lines and keep your hands to your self





King of the Road - Roger Miller

Intro: C7 F G7 C
(...man of means by no means, King of the Road)



C F G7 C
Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents

F G7 (Break)
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes

C F G7 C
Ah but, two hours of pushin' broom buys an eight by twelve four-bit room

C7 F G7 C
I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road

C F G7 C
Third boxcar midnight train, destination Bangor, Maine

F G7 (Break)
Old worn out suit and shoes, I don't pay no union dues

C F G7 C
I smoke old stogies I have found, short but not too big around

C7 F G7 C
I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road

Bridge:

C F
I know every engineer on every train

G7 C
All the children and all of their names

F
And every handout in every town

G7 (Break)
And ev'ry lock that ain't locked when no one's around, I sing

C F G7 C
Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents

F G7 (Break)
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes

C F G7 C
Ah but, two hours of pushin' broom buys an eight by twelve four-bit room

C7 F G7 C
I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road

G7 C
King of the Road (Fade)

Kookaburra - Traditional Australian

Intro: C F C

(Gay your life must be)

C F C
Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree

F C
Merry, merry king of the bush is he

F C
Laugh, kookaburra, laugh kookaburra

F C
Gay your life must be

C F C
Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree

F C
Eating all the gum drops he can see

F C
Stop, kookaburra! Stop, kookaburra!

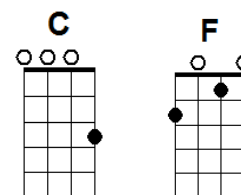
F C
Leave some there for me

C F C
Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree

F C
Counting all the monkeys he can see

F C
Stop, kookaburra! Stop, kookaburra!

F C
That's not a monkey that's me



Margaritaville (Jimmy Buffett)

C
Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake
All of those tourists covered with oil

Strummin' my four-string, on my front porch
swing
Smell those shrimp they're beginnin' to boil

Chorus: G C C7
Wastin' away again in Margaritaville
F G C C7
Searching for my lost shaker of salt
F G C F
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame
1st Chorus: G C it's nobody's fault
2nd Chorus: G C hell it could be my fault
3rd Chorus: G C it's my own damn fault

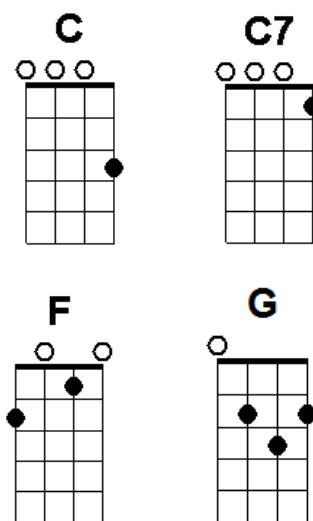
C
I don't know the reason, I stayed here all season
With nothin' to show but this brand new tattoo
But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie
How it got here I haven't a clue

Chorus

C
I blew out my flip-flop, Stepped on a pop-top
Cut my heel had to cruise on back home
But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on

Chorus

Ending: F G C F
Yes and, some people claim that there's a woman to blame
And I know, it's my own damn fault



Mr. Spaceman – Roger McGuinn/The Byrds

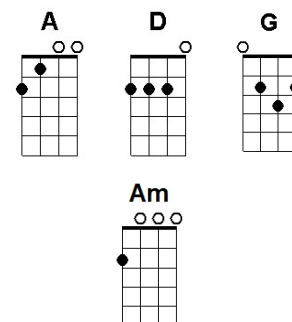
G **A**
Woke up this morning with light in my eyes
D **G**
And then realized it was still dark outside
A
It was a light coming down from the sky
D **D7** **G**
I don't know who or why

G **A**
Must be those strangers that come every night
D **G**
Those saucer shaped lights put people uptight
A
Leave blue-green footprints that glow in the dark
D **D7** **G**
I hope they get home all right

D **C** **Am**
Hey, Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along
G
I won't do anything wrong
D **C** **Am** **G**
Hey, Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along for a ride

G **A**
Woke up this morning, I was feeling quite weird
D **G**
Had flies in my beard, my toothpaste was smeared
A
Over my window, they'd written my name
D **D7** **G**
Said, so long, we'll see you again

D **C** **Am**
Hey, Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along
G
I won't do anything wrong
D **C** **Am** **G**
Hey, Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along for a ride



Proud Mary (John Fogerty)

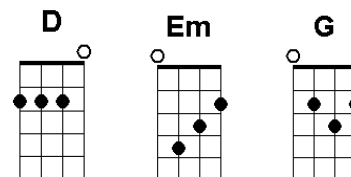
G

Left a good job in the city

Workin' for the man every night and day

And I never lost one minute of sleepin'

Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been



D

Big wheel keep on turnin'

Em

Proud Mary keep on burnin'

G

Rollin' (rollin'), rollin' (rollin'), rollin' on the river

G

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis

Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans

But I never saw the good side of the city

'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

D

Big wheel keep on turnin'

Em

Proud Mary keep on burnin'

G

Rollin' (rollin'), rollin' (rollin'), rollin' on the river

Instrumental (Verse and Chorus)

G

Rollin' (rollin'), rollin' (rollin'), rollin' on the river

G

If you come down to the river

Bet you gonna find some people who live

You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money

People on the river are happy to give

D

Big wheel keep on turnin'

Em

Proud Mary keep on burnin'

G

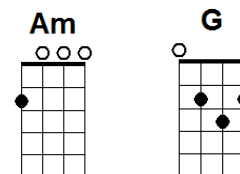
Rollin' (rollin'), rollin' (rollin'), rollin' on the river **(Repeat & Fade)**



Shady Grove

Intro: **Am G Am**
(...bound to go away)

Am G
Wish I was in Shady Grove
Am
Sittin' in a rockin' chair
 G
And if those blues would bother me
 Am G Am
I'd rock away from there



Chorus

Am G
Shady Grove my little love
Am
Shady Grove I say
 G
Shady Grove my little love
 Am G Am
I'm bound to go away

Chorus

Am G
Had a uke that was made of gold
Am
Every string would shine
 G
The only song that it would play
 Am G Am
Was "Wish that Girl was Mine"

Chorus

Am G
When I was in Shady Grove
Am
Heard them pretty birds sing
 G
Next time I go to Shady Grove
 Am G Am
I'll bring a diamond ring

Chorus

Am G
When you go to catch a fish
Am
Fish with a hook and line
 G
When you go to court a girl
 Am G Am
You never look behind

Chorus

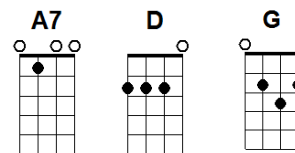
Am G
When I was a little boy
 Am
All I wanted was a knife
 G
Now I am a great big boy
 Am G Am
And I'm lookin' for a wife

Chorus



Surfin' USA

Intro: D A7 G D
(Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' U.S.A.)



D A7 D
If everybody had an ocean, across the U.S.A.
A7 D
Then everybody'd be surfing, like Californ-i-a
G D
You'd see 'em wearin' their baggies, Huarachi sandals, too
A7 G
A bushy, bushy blond hairdo,
D
Surfin' U.S.A.

D A7 D
You'd catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar (*Inside, outside, U.S.A.*), Ventura County line (*Inside,...*)
A7 D
Santa Cruz and Tressels (*Inside,...*), Australia's Narabine (*Inside,...*)
G D
All over Manhattan (*Inside,...*), and down Doheny way (*Inside,...*)
A7 G
Everybody's gone surfin'
D
Surfin' U.S.A.

D A7 D
We'll all be planning out a route, We're gonna take real soon
A7 D
We're waxin' down our surfboards, We can't wait for June
G D
We'll all be gone for the Summer, We're on safari to stay
A7 G
Tell the teacher we're surfin'
D
Surfin' U.S.A.

D A7 D
At Haggerty's and Swami's, (*Inside, outside, U.S.A.*), Pacific Palisade (*Inside,...*)
A7 D
San Onofre and Sunset (*Inside,...*), Redondo Beach, L.A. (*Inside,...*)
G D
All over La Jolla (*Inside,...*), At Waiaimea Bay (*Inside,...*)

D A7 G D
Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' U.S.A. **(repeat and fade)**

This Land is Your Land - Woody Guthrie



Intro: A7 D

Chorus:

D G D
This land is your land, this land is my land
A7 D
From California, to the New York Island
G D
From the redwood forest, to the gulf stream waters
A7 D
This land was made for you and me

D G D
As I was walking a ribbon of highway
A7 D
I saw above me an endless skyway
G D
I saw below me a golden valley
A7 D
This land was made for you and me

Chorus

D G D
I've roamed and rambled and I've followed my footsteps
A7 D
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
G D
And all around me a voice was sounding
A7 D
This land was made for you and me

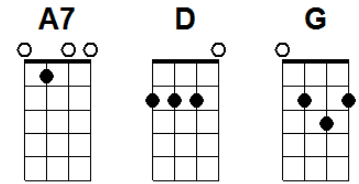
Chorus

D G D
The sun comes shining as I was strolling
A7 D
The wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
G D
The fog was lifting a voice come chanting
A7 D
This land was made for you and me

Chorus

D G D
As I was walkin' - I saw a sign there
A7 D
And that sign said "No trespassing"
G D
But on the other side it didn't say nothin!
A7 D
Now that side was made for you and me!

Chorus



Three Little Birds - Bob Marley



C

Don't worry about a thing

F

C

'Cause every little thing gonna be all right

Singin' don't worry about a thing

F

C

'Cause every little thing gonna be all right

C

G

Rise up this mornin' smiled with the risin' sun

C

F

Three little birds Pitch by my doorstep

C

G

Singin' sweet songs Of melodies pure and true

F

C

Sayin, this is my message to you-ou-ou (Second time, go to ending)

Singin'

C

Don't worry about a thing

F

C

'Cause every little thing gonna be all right

Singin' don't worry about a thing

F

C

'Cause every little thing gonna be all right

C

G

Saturday mornin', strumming with the DUC

C

F

We're gonna play, Play that Ukulele

C

G

picking two chords, and some of those three chords too,

F

C

Sayin, this is quite the hullabaloo (Second time, go to ending)

Singin' (Repeat from the beginning)

Ending:

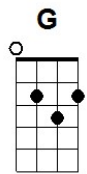
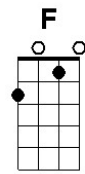
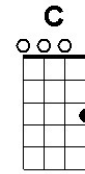
C

Singin' don't worry about a thing

F

C

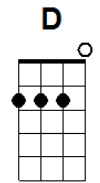
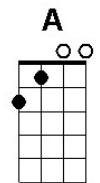
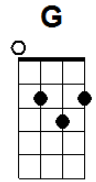
'Cause every little thing gonna be all right (Repeat ending and fade)



Twist and Shout – The Beatles



Well shake it up baby now, (shake it up baby)
 Twist and shout. (Twist and shout)
 Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby now, (come on baby)
 Come on and work it on out. (Work it on out, ooh!)
 Well work it on out, (work it on out)
 You know you look so good. (Look so good)
 You know you got me goin' now, (Got me goin')
 Just like I knew you would. (Like I knew you would, ooh!)
 Well shake it up baby now, (shake it up baby)
 Twist and shout. (Twist and shout)
 Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby now, (come on baby)
 Come on and work it on out. (Work it on out, ooh!)
 You know you twist it little girl, (twist little girl)
 You know you twist so fine. (Twist so fine)
 Come on and twist a little closer now, (twist a little closer)
 And let me know that you're mine. (Let me know you're mine, ooh!)
 Well shake it up baby now, (shake it up baby)
 Twist and shout. (Twist and shout)
 Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby now, (come on baby)
 Come on and work it on out. (Work it on out, ooh!)
 Well work it on out, (work it on out)
 You know you look so good. (Look so good)
 You know you got me goin' now, (Got me goin')
 Just like I knew you would. (Like I knew you would, ooh!)
 Well shake it up baby now, (shake it up baby)
 Well shake it shake it shake it baby now. (shake it up baby) 3x
 A A7 A Bb B C C# D D9
 Ahh ahh ahh ahh



White Sandy Beach - Israel Kamakawiwo'ole



Intro: F Bb Bbm F C7

F

I saw you in my dream we were walking hand in hand

Bb Bbm F C7

On a white sandy beach of Hawai'i

F

We were playing in the sun we were having so much fun

Bb Bbm F

On a white sandy beach of Hawai'i

Chorus:

C7 Bb C7

Sound of the ocean soothes my restless soul

C7 Bb C7

Sound of the ocean rocks me all night long

F

Those hot long summer days lying there in the sun

Bb Bbm F

On a white sandy beach of Hawai'i

Chorus:

C7 Bb C7

Sound of the ocean soothes my restless soul

C7 Bb C7

Sound of the ocean rocks me all night long

F

Last night in my dream I saw your face again

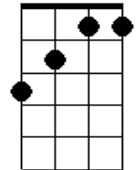
Bb Bbm F

We were there in the sun on a white sandy beach of Hawai'i

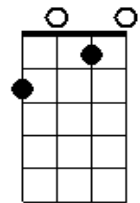
Bb Bbm F

On a white sandy beach of Hawai'i

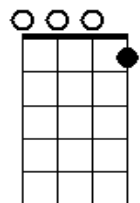
Bb



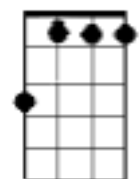
F



C7



Bbm



A
I'll always love you and make you happy,
D A
If you will only say the same,
D A
But if you leave me to love another,
E A
You will regret it all some day,

A
You told me once dear, you really loved me,
D A
and no one else could come between,
D A
but now you've left me and love another,
E A
you have shattered all my dreams,