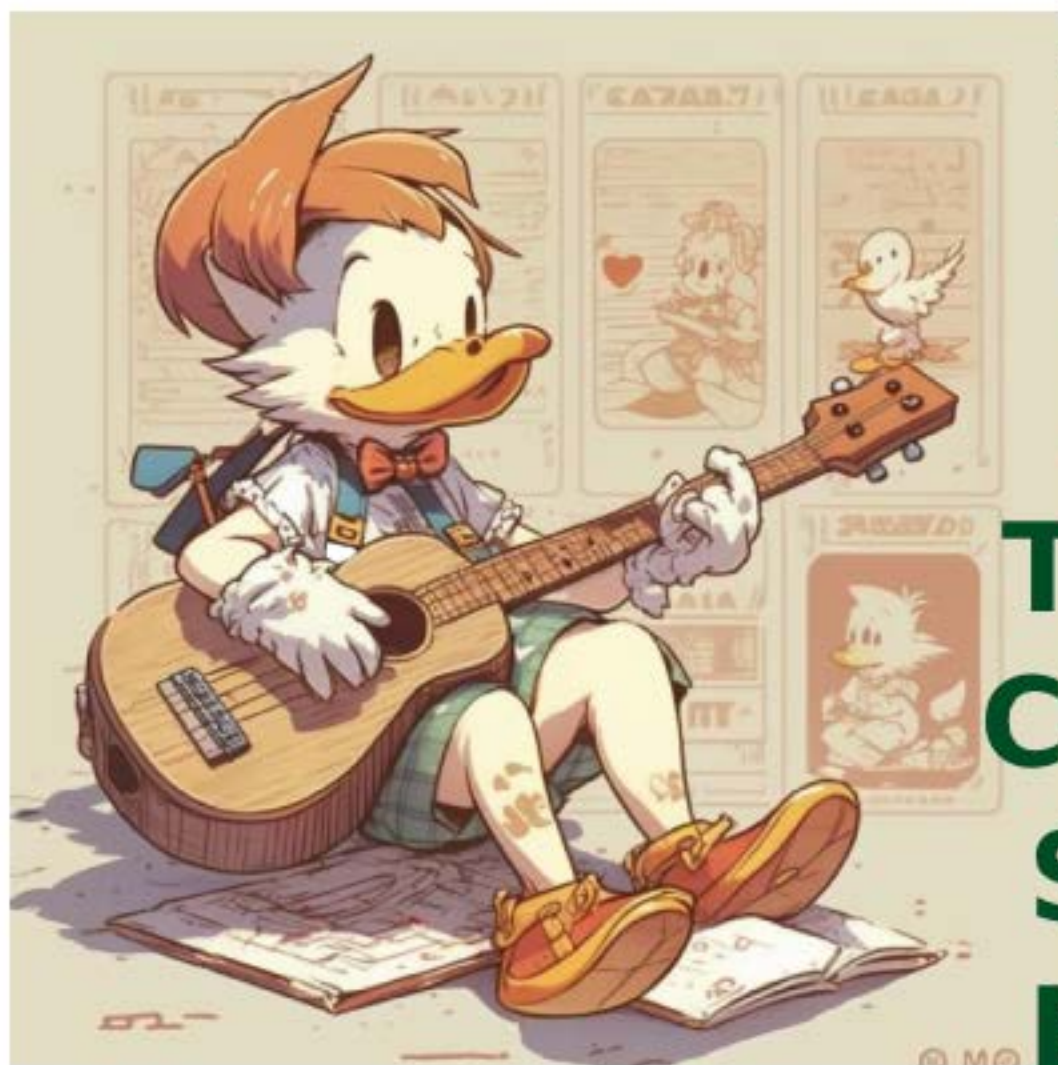


DEN-UKE.COM

# DENVER UKE COMMUNITY



2024  
TWO  
AND  
THREE  
CHORD  
SONG  
BOOK

UKE

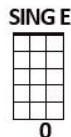
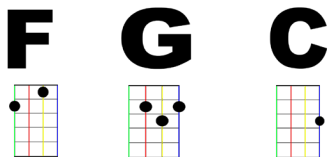
DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

established  
2004

# Denver Uke Community Songbook Index



Page	Title	Chords
3	All the Small Thing	C G F
4	Blue Suede Shoes	A D7 E7
5	Brown Eyed Girl	C D Em G
6	Don't Worry, Be Happy	Am C G
7	Down on the Corner	C F G
8	Gilligan's Island	Bm A G
9	Going up the Country	Am D E7
10	Hell	Dm A
11	Iko Iko	D G
12	Jamaica Farewell	C F G
13	Jambalaya	D7 G
14	King of the Road	C C7 F G7
15	Kookaburra	C F
16	Margaritaville	A D D7 G
17	Minnie the Moocher	Em C7 B7
18	Mr. Spaceman	A7 Am D D7 G
19	Proud Mary	D Em G
20	Surfin' USA	A7 G D
21	Fifty-Ninth Street Bridge Song	Am C G
22	This Land is Your Land	A7 D D7 G
23	Three Little Birds	C G F
24	Twist and Shout	A G D
25	We're Not Going to Take It	C F G
26	White Sandy Beach	Bb Bbm F C7
27	Wicked Game	Bm E A
28	You are my Sunshine	A E7 D



# All the Small Things - Blink 182

C G F G C

All the small things, True care, truth brings

G F G C

I'll take one lift Your ride best trip

G F G C

Always I know, You'll be at my show

G F G C

Watching, waiting, Commiserating

(C) G

Say it ain't so, I will not go

F C

Turn the lights off, carry me home

C G F

Nana nana nana nana na na Nana nana nana nana na na

C G F

Nana nana nana nana na na Nana nana nana nana na na

C G F G C

Late night, come home, Work sucks, I know

G F G C

She left me roses by the stairs, Surprises let me know she cares

(C) G

Say it ain't so, I will not go

F C

Turn the lights off, carry me home

C G F

Nana nana nana nana na na Nana nana nana nana na na

C G F

Nana nana nana nana na na Nana nana nana nana na na (Group 2 Continue)

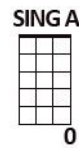
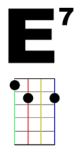
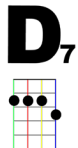
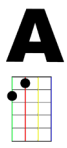
C G F

Keep your head still, I'll be your thrill The night will go on, the night will go on

C C

My little windmill...





# Blue Suede Shoes - Elvis Presley

(A)

Well it's one for the money

(A)

Two for the show

(A)

Three to get ready

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

(A)

Well you can knock me down

(A)

Step on my face

(A)

Slander my name

(A)

All over the place

(A)

(A)

Do anything that you want to do but uh-uh

Honey lay off of my shoes

D7

A

Don't you step on my blue suede shoes

E7

A

You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

(A)

You can burn my house

(A)

Steal my car

(A)

Drink my liquor

(A)

From an old fruit jar

(A)

(A)

Do anything that you want to do but uh-uh

Honey lay off of my shoes

D7

A

Don't you step on my blue suede shoes

E7

A

You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

**C****E<sup>m</sup>****D****G**

SING D



## Brown Eyed Girl - Van Morrison

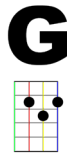
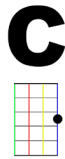
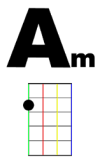
**G C G D**  
 Hey where did we go, days when the rains came  
**G C G D**  
 Down in the hollow, playin' a new game  
**G C G D**  
 Laughin' and a-runnin' hey, hey, skippin' and a-jumpin'  
**G C G D C**  
 In the misty mornin' fog with, ah, our hearts thumpin' with you  
**D G Em C D G D7**  
 My brown-eyed girl, you're my brown-eyed girl

**G C G D**  
 Whatever happened, Tuesday is so slow  
**G C G D**  
 Goin' down the old mine with a transistor radio  
**G C G D**  
 Standin' in the sunlight laughin', hidin' behind a rainbow's wall  
**G C G D C**  
 Slippin' and a-slidin' all along the waterfall with you  
**D G Em C D G D7**  
 My brown-eyed girl, you're my brown-eyed girl  
**D7 G**

Do you remember when we used to sing  
**C G D**  
 Sha la la la la la la la la te da (just like that)  
**G C G D G**  
 Sha la la la la la la la la te da, la te da

**G C G D**  
 So hard to find my way, now that I'm all on my own  
**G C G D**  
 I saw you just the other day, my, you have grown  
**G C G D**  
 Cast my memory back there, Lord, sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' about  
**G C G D C**  
 Playing Uke in the green grass, behind the stadium with you  
**D G Em C D G D7**  
 My brown-eyed girl, you're my brown-eyed girl  
**D7 G**

Do you remember when we used to sing  
**C G D**  
 Sha la la la la la la la la te da (just like that)  
**G C G D G (Repeat and Fade)**  
 Sha la la la la la la la la te da, la te da



# 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 it double

C G

Don't worry, be happy. Don't worry, be happy now.

G Am C G

Oooooooooo(Don't worry)oooo (be happy) ooooh 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)oooo (be happy) ooooh Don't worry, be happy! (2X)



**C****F****G**

SING C



## 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.

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.

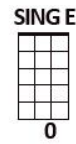
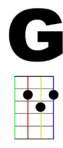
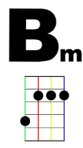
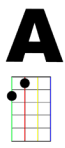
### [Chorus]

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.

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]

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.



## Gilligan's Island – Sherwood Schwartz and George Wyle

Am G Am G  
Just sit right back and you'll hear tale, A tale of a fateful trip

Am G F G Am  
That started from this tropic port, a-board this tiny ship

Am G Am G  
The mate was a mighty sailin' man, the skipper brave and sure

Am G F G Am F G Am  
Five passengers set sail that day for a three hour tour, A three hour tour

Am G Am G  
The weather started getting rough, the tiny ship was tossed

Am G F G Am  
If not for the courage of the fearless crew, the minnow would be lost

F G Am  
The Minnow would be lost

Am G Am G  
The ship set ground on the shore of this uncharted desert isle

Am G Am G  
With Gilligan, the Skipper Too, The Millionaire and his wife

Am G Am G F G Am  
The mo-vie star, The professor and Mary Ann, Here on Gilligan's Isle

Am G Am G  
So, this is a tale of our castaways, they're here for a long, long time

Am G F G Am  
They'll have to make the best of things, it's an uphill climb

Am G Am G  
The first mate and his skipper too will do their very best

Am G F G Am  
To make the others comfortable in the tropic island nest

Am G Am G  
**No phone - no lights, no motorcars,** not a single lux - ury

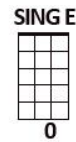
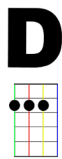
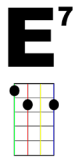
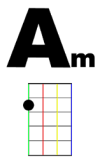
Am G F G Am  
Just like Robinson Crusoe, it's primitive as can be

Am G Am G  
So join us here each week my friend, You're sure to get a smile

Am G F G Am F G Am  
From seven stranded castaways, Here on Gilligan's Isle, Here on Gilligan's Isle







## Going up the Country - Canned Heat

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

A  
I'm goin up the country, Babe, don't you want to go?  
D A

I'm goin up the country, Babe, don't you want to go?  
E7 A

I'm goin' to someplace where I've never been before  
A

Well I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine  
D A

Well I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine  
E7 A

You can jump in the water and stay drunk all the time  
A

I'm gonna leave the city, got to get away  
D A

I'm gonna leave the city, got to get away  
E7 A

All this fussin and fightin man you know I sure can't stay  
A

Now baby, packin up the truck

You know we've got to leave today

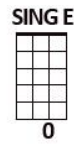
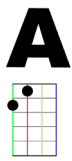
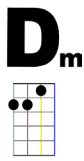
Just exactly where we're goin' I cannot say but  
D A

We might even leave the US- A  
E7 A

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

No use of you running, or screaming and crying  
E7 A

Cause you've got a home, Babe, as long as I've got mine



# Hell - Squirrel Nut Zippers

Dm A Dm

**Chorus:**

Dm

A

In the afterlife you could be headed for the serious strife

Dm

Now you make the scene all day 'But tomorrow there'll be Hell to pay

Dm

A

People listen attentively, I mean about future calamity

Dm

I used to think the idea was obsolete until I heard the old man stamping his feet

**(Chorus)**

Dm

A

This is a place where eternally fire is applied to the bo - dy

Dm

Teeth are extruded and bones are ground and baked into cakes which are passed around

**(Kazoo Chorus)**

Dm

A

Beauty, talent, fame, money, refinement, job skill and brain

Dm

But all the things you try to hide will be revealed on the other side

**(Chorus)**

Dm

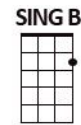
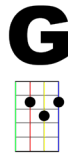
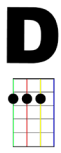
A

Now the D and A and the M and the N and the A and the T and the I-O-N

Dm

Lose your face, lose your name then get fitted for a suit of flames

(Chorus 2x) (Instrumental Chorus)



## Iko Iko - "Jackamo"

James Crawford

G D  
My grandma and your grandma, were sitting by the fire  
D G  
My grandma says to your grandma, "I'm gonna set your flag on fire"  
G  
Talkin' 'bout, Hey now (Hey now) Hey now (Hey now)  
D G  
Iko iko an de', Jackomo fe no nan e', Jackomo fe nan e'

G D  
Look at my king all dressed in red, Iko iko an de'  
D G  
I bet you five dollars he'll kill you dead, Jackomo fe nan e'  
G  
Talkin' 'bout, Hey now (Hey now) Hey now (Hey now)  
D G  
Iko iko an de', Jackomo fe no nan e', Jackomo fe nan e'

G D  
My flag boy and your flag boy, Sitting by the fire  
D G  
My flag boy says to your flag boy "I'm gonna set your flag on fire"  
G  
Talkin' 'bout, Hey now (Hey now) Hey now (Hey now)  
D G  
Iko iko an de', Jackomo fe no nan e', Jackomo fe nan e'

G D  
See that guy all dressed in green, Iko iko an de'  
D G  
He's not a man, he's a loving machine, Jackomo fe nan e'  
G  
Talkin' 'bout, Hey now (Hey now) Hey now (Hey now)  
D G  
Iko iko an de', Jackomo fe no nan e', Jackomo fe nan e'



**C****F****G**

SING G



## Jamaica Farewell - Harry Belafonte

C F  
Down away where 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

When I reached Jamaica I made a stop but I'm.

### [Chorus]

C F

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 but I'm.

### [Chorus]

C F

Down at the market you can hear,

G C

Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear

F

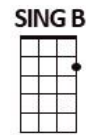
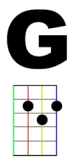
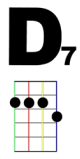
Akey rice and salt fish are nice,

G C

and the rum is fine anytime of year but I'm.

### [Chorus]

**REPEAT FIRST VERSE**



## Jambalaya - Hank Williams

G D7  
Goodbye, 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  
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filé gumbo  
G  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma chers amio  
D7  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o  
G  
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou

D7  
Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'  
G  
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen  
D7  
Dress in style and go hog wild, and be gay-o  
G  
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou

**[Chorus]**  
D7  
Later on, swap my mon, get me a pirogue  
G  
And I'll catch all the fish on the bayou  
D7  
Swap my mon, to buy Yvonne what she need-oh  
G  
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou  
**[Chorus]**

**C****C<sup>7</sup>****F****G<sup>7</sup>**

SING C



## 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

Trailers 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.

C F

I know...every engineer on every train,

G7 C

All their children, 'n all of their names,

F

And...every handout in every town,

G7(Break)

And...every lock that ain't locked when no one's around, I sing

C F G7 C

Trailers 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. (repeat and fade)

**C****F**

SING G



## Kookaburra - Traditional Australian

Intro: C F C  
(Gay your life must be )

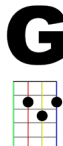
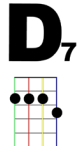
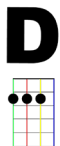
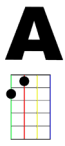
C F C  
Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree,  
F C  
merry, merry king of the bush is he  
F C F  
Laugh kookaburra! Laugh Kookaburra!  
C F C  
Gay your life must be

C F C  
Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree,  
F C  
eating all the gumdrops that he can see  
F C F  
Stop, kookaburra! Stop Kookaburra!  
C F C  
Leave some there for me

C F C  
Kookaburra sits playing ukulele,  
F C  
He is going to get a associates degree  
F C F  
Play kookaburra! Play Kookaburra  
C F C  
Your life is so care free!

C F C  
Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree,  
F C  
Chasing all the monkeys he can see  
F C F  
Stop, kookaburra! Stop Kookaburra  
C F C  
that`s not a monkey, that`s me!





# Margaritaville - Jimmy Buffett

D

Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake

A

All of those tourists covered with oil

A

Strummin' my four string, on my front porch swing

D D7

Smell those shrimp they're beginnin' to boil

G A D D7 G A D D7

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville, searchin' for my lost shaker of salt

G A D G A D

Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but I know, it's nobody's fault

D

Don't know the reason, I stayed here all season

A

Nothin' to show but this brand new tattoo

A

But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie

D D7

How it got here I haven't a clue

G A D D7 G A D D7

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville, searchin' for my lost shaker of salt

G A D G A D

Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but I know, it's could be my fault

D

I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top

A

Cut my heel had to cruise on back home

A

But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render

D D7

That frozen concoction that helps me hang on

G A D D7 G A D D7

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville, searchin' for my lost shaker of salt

G A D G A D

Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but I know, it's my own damn fault

G A D G A D

Yes and, some people claim that there's a woman to blame, and I know, it's my own damn fault



**B<sup>7</sup>****C<sup>7</sup>****E<sup>m</sup>**

SING G



## Minnie the Moocher - Cab Calloway

Em C7 B7 Em

Folks, here's the story 'bout Minnie the Moocher, she was a low-down hoochie-cootcher,

Em C7 B7 Em

She was the roughest, toughest frail, But Minnie had a heart as big as a whale.

### Chorus Em

Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi! (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi!)

Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho! (Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho!)

He-de-he-de-he-de-he! (He-de-he-de-he-de-he!)

Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-ho! (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-ho!)

Em C7 B7 Em

Her favorite thing was strumming ukulele, she was the type to play it daily,

Em C7 B7 Em

A Strum right up and a strum right down, And wherever she was at, there wasn't a frown.



### [Chorus]

Em C7 B7 Em

She had a dream about the king of Sweden, He gave her things that she was needin',

Em (Double time feel) C7 B7 Em

He gave her a home built of gold and steel, // A diamond car with a platinum wheel.

### [Chorus]

Em C7 B7 Em

He gave her his townhouse and his racing horses, Each meal she ate was a dozen courses;

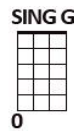
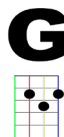
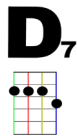
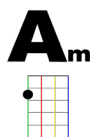
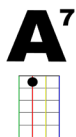
Em C7 B7 Em

She had a million dollars worth of nickels and dimes, she sat around and counted them all a million times.

### [Chorus]

Em C7 C7 B7 Em7 Em (Hold to end)

Poor Min, Poor Min, Poor Min.



## Mr Spaceman - Roger McGuinn/The Byrds

G A7  
Woke up this morning with light in my eyes

D G  
And then realized it was still dark outside

A7  
It was a light coming down from the sky

D D7 G  
I don't know who or why

G A7  
Must be those strangers that come every night

D7 G  
Those saucer shaped lights put people uptight

A7  
Leave blue-green footprints that glow in the dark

D D7 G  
I hope they get home all right

D C  
Hey, Mr. Spaceman

Am  
Won't you please take me along

G  
I won't do anything wrong

D C  
Hey, Mr. Spaceman

Am D7 G  
Won't you please take me along for a ride

G A7  
Woke up this morning, I was feeling quite weird

D7 G  
Had flies in my beard, my toothpaste was smeared

A7  
Over my window, they'd written my name

D7 G  
Said, so long, we'll see you again

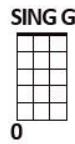
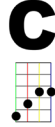
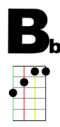
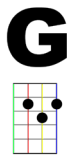
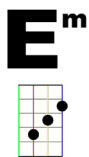
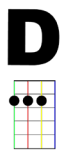
D C  
Hey, Mr. Spaceman

Am  
Won't you please take me along

G  
I won't do anything wrong

D C  
Hey, Mr. Spaceman

Am D7 G  
Won't you please take me along for a ride



# Proud Mary - John Fogerty

*(Low and Slow)*

F D F D F D C Bb C G

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 Em

Big wheel a-keep on turnin' Proud Mary keep on burnin',

G

Roll - in', rollin', rollin' on the river, Roll - in', rollin', rollin' on the river

F D F D F D C Bb C G

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, till I hitched a ride on a river boat queen.

D Em

Big wheel a-keep on turnin' Proud Mary keep on burnin',

G

Roll - in', rollin', rollin' on the river, Roll - in', rollin', rollin' on the river

F D F D F D C Bb C G

*(Fast and Furious)* 1,2,3,4

Back to the start

G

If you come down to the river, bet you're 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.

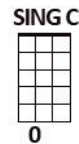
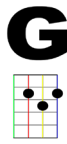
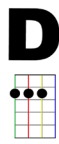
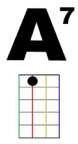
D Em

Big wheel a-keep on turnin' Proud Mary keep on burnin',

G

Roll - in', rollin', rollin' on the river, Roll - in', rollin', rollin' on the river

F D F D F D C Bb C G



# Surfin' USA - Beach

## Boys

D                    A7                    D  
If everybody had an ocean across the U.S.A

D                    A7                    D  
Then everybody'd be surfin' like Californ-i-a

   G                    D  
You'd seem 'em wearing their baggies, Huarachi sandals too

   A7    G                    D  
A bushy bushy blonde hairdo, Surfin' U.S.A.

D                    A7                    D  
You'd catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar (Inside, outside, USA) Ventura County line (Inside,...)

   A7                    D  
Santa Cruz and Trestles (Inside,...) Australia's Narrabeen (Inside,...)

   G                    D  
All over Manhattan (Inside,...) And down Doheny Way (Inside,...)

   A7    G                    D  
Everybody's gone surfin', 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 waxing 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.

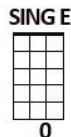
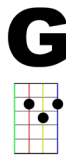
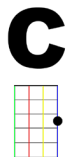
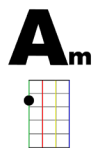
D                    A7                    D  
At Haggerties and Swamies (Inside, outside, USA) Pacific Palisades (Inside,...)

   A7                    D  
San Onofre and Sunset (Inside,...) Redondo Beach L.A. (Inside,...)

   G                    D  
All over La Jolla (Inside,...) At Waimea Bay (Inside,...)

   A7    G                    D  
Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' U.S.A. (Repeat and Fade)





## Fifty-Ninth Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy) - Simon and Garfunkel

Intro - C G Am G x2

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 kickin' down the cobble stones,

G Am G C G Am G

Lookin' 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 knowin'.

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

Dootin' doodoo, Feeling 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

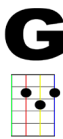
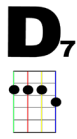
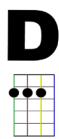
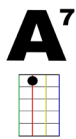
Just kickin' down the cobble stones,

G Am G C G Am G

Lookin' for fun and Feelin' Groovy.

C G Am G C G Am G

Ba da da da da da da, Feelin' Groovy.



# This Land Is Your Land - Woody Guthrie

Intro - A7 D

G D  
 This land is your land, and this land is my land  
 A7 D D7  
 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 D7  
 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 D7  
 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 D7  
 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  
 A D D7  
 And that sign said - no tress-passin'  
 G D  
 But on the other side .... it didn't say nothin!  
 A7 D  
 Now that side was made for you and me! **[Chorus]**

## Companion Chorus:

F C  
 This land is your land, this land is mine.  
 G7 C  
 C7  
 From Maine to Montana, desert to the shore.  
 F C  
 Am  
 We sing that this land is your land, this land is mine.  
 G7 C C7  
 Yes, it's made for you and me!

**C****F****G**

SING E



## Three Little Birds - Bob Marley

C

Don't worry, about a thing

F

C

Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

C

Don't worry, about a thing

F

C

Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

C

Rise up this mornin'

G

Smile with the rising sun

C

F

Three little birds perch by my doorstep

C

Singin' sweet songs

G

Of melodies pure and true

F

C

Sayin', this my message to you-oo-oo

C

Don't worry, about a thing

F

C

Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

C

Don't worry, about a thing

F

C

Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

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, I wish I had a caribou (Repeat, Second time, go to ending)

Ending

C

Don't worry, about a thing

F

C

Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright (Repeat and Fade)

**A****D****G**

SING G



## Twist and Shout - The Beatles

D G A  
Well shake it up baby now, (shake it up baby)

D G A  
Twist and shout. (Twist and shout)

D G A  
Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby now, (come on baby)

D G A  
Come on and work it on out. (Work it on out, ooh!)

D G A  
Well work it on out, (work it on out)

D G A  
You know you look so good. (Look so good)

D G A  
You know you got me goin' now, (Got me goin')

D G A  
Just like I knew you would. (Like I knew you would, ooh!)

D G A  
Well shake it up baby now, (shake it up baby)

D G A  
Twist and shout. (Twist and shout)

D G A  
Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby now, (come on baby)

D G A  
Come on and work it on out. (Work it on out, ooh!)

D G A  
You know you twist it little girl, (twist little girl)

D G A  
You know you twist so fine. (Twist so fine)

D G A  
Come on and twist a little closer now, (twist a little closer)

D G A  
And let me know that you're mine. (Let me know you're mine, ooh!)

A A7

Ahh ahh ahh ahh ahh yeah!!

(Repeat from beginning 2nd time through go to ending)

A7 D G A  
Well shake it shake it shake it baby now. (shake it up baby)

A7 D G A  
Well shake it shake it shake it baby now. (shake it up baby)

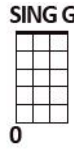
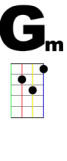
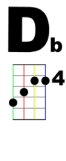
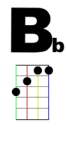
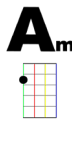
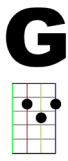
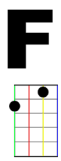
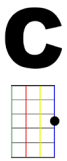
A7 D G A  
Well shake it shake it shake it baby now. (shake it up baby)

A A7 A Bb B C C# D

Ahh ahh ahh ahh







# We're Not Going to Take It - Twisted Sister

(C) (G)  
We're not gonna take it

(C) (F)  
No, we ain't gonna take it

(C) (G) C G  
We're not gonna take it anymore

C G  
We've got the right to choose and

C F  
There ain't no way we'll lose it

C G C G  
This is our life, this is our song

C G  
We'll fight a thousand legions

C F  
Don't pick our destiny 'cause

C G C G  
You don't know us, you don't belong

C G  
We're not gonna take it

C F  
No, we ain't gonna take it

C G C G  
We're not gonna take it anymore

C G  
Oh you're so condescending

C F  
Your gall is never ending

C G C G  
We don't want nothin', not a thing from you

C G  
Your life is trite and jaded

C F  
Boring and confiscated

C G C G  
If that's your best, your best won't do

C G  
We're not gonna take it

C F  
No, we ain't gonna take it

C G C G  
We're not gonna take it anymore

Bb Am Gm  
oh.....oh...oh.....

Bb Am Gm  
oh.....oh...oh.....

C  
we're right/yeah

Db  
we're free/yeah

D  
we'll fight/yeah

G  
you'll see/yeah

ACAPELLA - BUT SHOUTY

We're not gonna take it

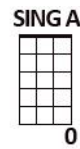
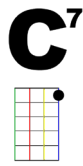
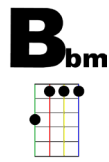
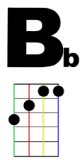
No, we ain't gonna take it G

We're not gonna take it anymore  
With GUSTO

C G  
We're not gonna take it

C F  
No, we ain't gonna take it

C G C G  
We're not gonna take it anymore



# White Sandy Beach of Hawaii - 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

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

C7 Bb C7

Sound of the ocean soothes my restless soul

C7 Bb C7

Sound of the ocean rocks me all night long

F

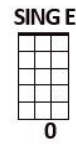
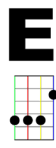
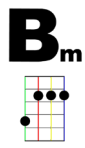
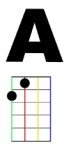
Last night in my dream I saw your face again

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



## Wicked Game – Chris Isaak

Bm A E (x 2)

Bm A E

The world was on fire and no one could save me but you

Bm A E

It's strange what desire will make foolish people do

Bm A E

I never dreamed that I'd meet somebody like you

Bm A E

And I never dreamed that I'd love somebody like you

**[Chorus]**

Bm A E

**No I-I-I don't want to fall in love**

**(This world is only gonna break your heart)**

Bm A E

**No I-I-I don't want to fall in love**

**(This world is only gonna break your heart)**

Bm A E

With you

(This world is only gonna break your heart)

Bm A E

What a wicked game to play... to make me feel this way

Bm A E

What a wicked thing to do... to let me dream of you (2x)

**[Chorus]**

Bm A E (x 2)

Bm A E

The world was on fire and no one could save me but you

Bm A E

It's strange what desire will make foolish people do

Bm A E

I never dreamed that I'd meet somebody like you

Bm A E

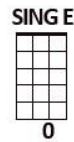
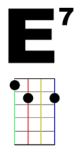
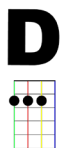
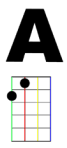
And I never dreamed that I'd love somebody like you

**[Chorus]**

Bm A E [single strums]

Nobody... loves no one





## You are my Sunshine - Traditional

A

The other night dear as I lay sleeping,

D A

I dreamed I held you in my arms,

D A

When I awoke dear I was mistaken

A E7 A

So I bowed my head and I cried,

**[Chorus]**

A

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

D A

You make me happy when skies are gray,

D A

You'll never know dear, how much I love you,

E7 A

Please don't take my sunshine away,

A

I always loved you and made you happy,

D A

and nothing else could come between,

D A

but now you've left me to love another,

E7 A

you have shattered all my dreams,

**[Chorus]**

A

Although I'm sad now that you have left me,

D A

And that you don't think I'm too keen,

D A

I will go play my Ukulele,

E7 A

I will recover with a Yellow Submarine,

**[Chorus]**