1961

Who Put the Bomp Barry Mann

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QIP9Dwzdt3g

From Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

Intro: I'd [C] like to thank the [E7] guy who wrote the [Am] song
That made my [F] baby fall in [G7] love with me.....

Chorus:
[C] Who but the bomp in the [Am] bomp a bomp a bom
[F] Who put the ram in the [G7] rama lama ding dong
[C] Who put the bop in the [Am] bop shoo bop shoo bop
[F] Who put the dip in the [G7] dip de dip de dip
[C] Who was that [E7] man I'd [Am] like to shake his [F] hand
He [C] made my baby [F] fall in [G7] love with [C] me... [G7]

[C] When my baby [Am] heard
[F] Bomp ba ba-bomp a [G7] bompa bom bom
[C] Every word went [Am] right into her [F] heart [G7]
And [C] when she heard them [E7] singing
[Am] Rama lama rama [F] lama lama ding dong
[C] She said we'd [F] never [G7] have to [C] part... [G7]

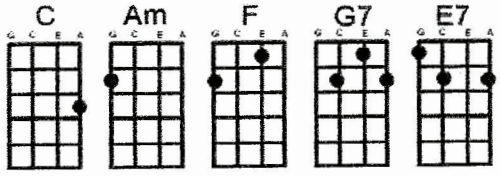
Chorus

Each [C] time that we're a-[Am] lone
[F] Boogety boogety boogety boogety [G7] boogety boogety shoop
[C] Sets my baby's [Am] heart all a [F] glow [G7]
And [C] every time we [E] dance to
[Am] Dip de dip de dip [F] dip de dip de dip
[C] She always [F] says she [G7] loves me [C] so... [G7]

Chorus

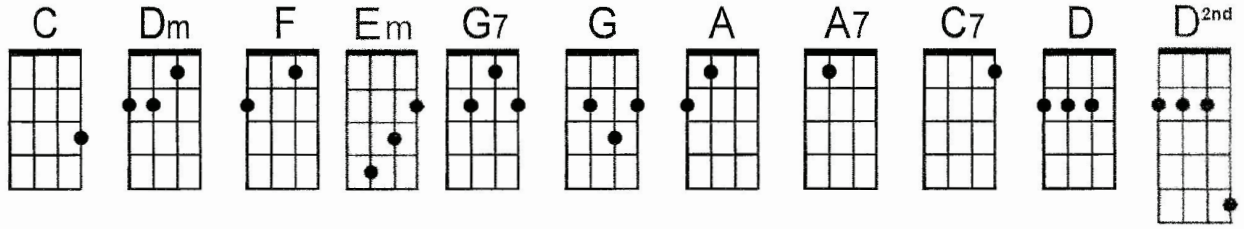
[C] [Am] [F] [G7] repeated. Lyrics spoken:
Darling, bomp ba ba bomp ba-bomp a bom bom
And my honey, ramalama ding dong forever
And when I say dip de dip de dip de dip
You know I mean it from the bottom of my boogety boogety boogety shoop

Chorus end on [C]



Crazy

By Willie Nelson



Intro: C . . . Dm . . . F . Em . Dm . G7 .
(oo oo oo oo)

C . . . A . . . Dm . . . . . .
I'm crazy——— crazy for feelin' so lonely———

. G . . . G7 . . . C . A7 . Dm . G7 .
I'm crazy———— crazy for feelin' so blue———

C . . . A . . . Dm . . . . . .
I knew——— that you'd love me as long—— as you wanted———

G . . . G7 . . . C . F . C . C7 .
and then someday———— you'd leave me for some—body new———

Bridge: F . . . . . C . . . C C/b C C/c#
Worry—— why— do I let my—self worry———? *(*optional———)*
D^{2nd} . . . . . D7 . G . F . G7 . . .
Wond'rin'—— what— in the world— did I do————?

C . . . A . . . Dm . . . . . .
I'm crazy———— for thinking that my love could hold you———
F . Em . Dm . A7 . F . G . C . F . C . C7 .
I'm crazy for tryin' and crazy for cryin' and I'm crazy for lov-ing you————

Bridge: F . . . . . C . . . C C/b C C/c#
Worry—— why— do I let my—self worry———? *(*optional———)*
D^{2nd} . . . . . D7 . G . F . G7 . . .
Wond'rin'—— what— in the world— did I do————?

C . . . A . . . Dm . . . . . .
I'm crazy for thinking that my love could hold you----------
F . Em . Dm . A7 . F . G . C
I'm crazy for tryin' and crazy for cryin' and I'm crazy for lov-ing you----------

San Jose Ukulele Club

Ukulele (Hallelujah Spoof)

Leonard Cohen, Guy Snape (& Geoff Thorpe) (edited for ESUPA by Eva Moon)

[C] [Am] [C] [Am]
Now I've [C]heard there was a [Am] list of chords
That [C] I should play 'til [Am] I got bored
My [F] teacher told me [G] I must practice [C] daily [G]
It [C] goes like this: C, [F] F, [G] G7
I'll [Am] never play the [F] harp in heaven
I'll [G] go to hell to [E7] play my uku-[Am]-lele

Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----[G]-le [C] [G]

It [C] doesn't matter [Am] who you are
Or [C] where you come from, [Am] near or far
You [F] could be Greek, Bra-[G]-zilian or Is-[C]-raeli [G]
No-[C]-one will want to [F] be your [G] friend
Be-[Am]-cause you drive them [F] round the bend
And [G] irritate them [E7] with your uku-[Am]-lele

Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----[G]-le [C] [G]

So [C] armed with my [Am] half-dozen chords
I'm [C] setting out to [Am] tread the boards
At [F] folk-club session, [G] open mic or [C] ceilidh* [G]
From [C] jazz and doo-wop, [F] country, [G] pop
To [Am] hula songs and [F] 60s Rock
You'll [G] hear them all [E7] upon my uku-[Am]-lele

Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----[G]
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----[G]-le [C]

**pronounced "KAY-lee"*

Intro: G ////

Button Up Your Overcoat

sung in 1929 by Helen Kane

G A7
Button up your overcoat, **When** the wind is free,
D7 G6 //// ////
Take good care of yourself, You be-**long** to me!

G A7
Eat an apple every day, Get to bed by three, oh
D7 G6 //// G /
Take good care of yourself, You be-**long** to me!

C G
Be careful **crossing** streets, *Ooh-ooh* **Cut** out sweets, *Ooh-ooh,*
Em6 D / D7 /
Lay off meat, *Ooh-ooh,* **You'll** *get a pain and* **ruin** *your tum-tum!*

G A7
Wear your flannel underwear, **When** you climb a tree, oh
D7 G6 //// ////
Take good care of yourself, You be-**long** to me!

G A7
Button up your overcoat, **When** the wind is free, oh
D7 G6 //// G /
Take good care of yourself, You be-**long** to me!

C G
Beware of **frozen** ponds, *Ooh-ooh* **Stocks** and bonds *Ooh-ooh*
Em6 D / D7 /
Peroxide blondes, *Ooh-ooh,* **You'll** *get a pain and* **ruin** *your bank-roll!*

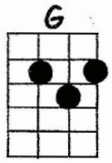
G A7
When you sass a traffic cop, **Use** di-plo-ma-cy; Just
D7 G6 //// ////
Take good care of yourself, You be-**long** to me!

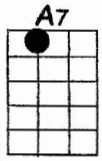
G A7
Keep the spoon out of your cup, When you're drinking tea, oh
D7 G6 //// G /
Take good care of yourself, You be-**long** to me!

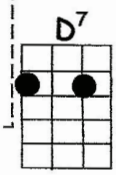
C G
Don't step on **hornet's** tails, *ooh-ooh,* **Or** on nails, *Ooh-ooh*
Em6 D / D7 /
Or third rails, *Ooh-ooh* **You'll** *get a pain and* **ruin** *your tum-tum!*

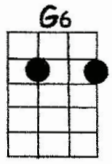
G A7
Keep away from bootleg hooch When you're on a spree, oh
D7 G //// ////
Take good care of yourself, You be-**long** to me!

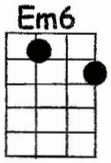
G /·/·/

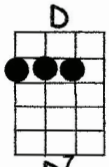


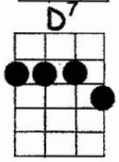












REMIT@comcast.net

11-3-15

FAR AWAY PLACES 1948 Joan Whitney & Alex Kramer

Chord/3 beats unless noted. 1,2,3 1,2,3

D/// /// D6 D

Far away places with strange-sounding names,

D D6 Em7 A7

Far away over the sea;

D D7 G Gm6

Those far away places with their strange-sounding names,

D A7 D A7

Are callin', callin', me.

D/// /// D6 D/// /// D6 Em7 A7

Goin' to China, or maybe Siam, I want to see for myself.

D D7 G Gm6

Those far away places, I've been reading about,

D A7 D D7

In a book that I took from the shelf.

G/// /// D/// ///

Bridge: I start gettin' restless whenever I hear,

A7/// /// D D7

The whistle of a train.

G/// /// D/// ///

I pray for the day I can get underway

E7/// /// A7sus A7

And look for those castles in Spain.

D/// /// D6 D

They call me a dreamer, well maybe I am;

D D6 Em7 A7

But I know that I'm yearnin' to see—

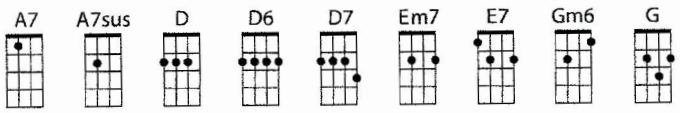
D D7 G Gm6

Those far away places with their strange-sounding names,

D A7 D D7 D A7 D/// /

That are callin', callin' me. That are callin', callin', me.

1st ending **2nd ending**



Linda Zielinski F.U.N. 1/6/18

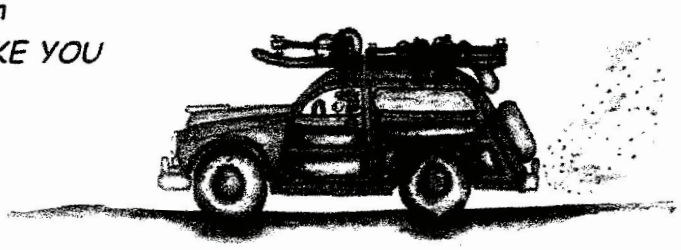
SURFER GIRL

Intro: C // Am // F // G7 //

C Am F G7
LITTLE SURFER, LITTLE ONE,
Em C F Fm
MAKE MY HEART COME ALL UNDONE.
C Am F G7 C Am // F // G7 //
DO YOU LOVE ME - DO YOU, SURFER GIRL?

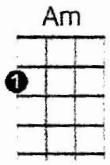
C Am F G7
I HAVE WATCHED YOU ON THE SHORE
Em C7 F Fm
STANDING BY THE OCEAN'S ROAR.
C Am F G7 C F // C // C7 //
DO YOU LOVE ME - DO YOU, SURFER GIRL?

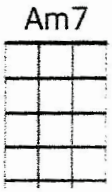
|: F G7 C Em
WE COULD RIDE THE SURF TOGETHER
F G7 C
WHILE OUR LOVE WOULD GROW.
F G7 Em
IN MY WOODY, I WOULD TAKE YOU
Am7 D7 G7
EVERYWHERE I GO.

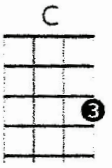


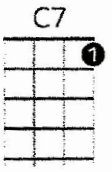
C Am F G7
SO I SAY FROM ME TO YOU
Em C7 F Fm
I WILL MAKE YOUR DREAMS COME TRUE.
C Am F G7 C
DO YOU LOVE ME - DO YOU, SURFER GIRL?
F // C // C7 //
(Surfer girl, my little surfer girl) :|

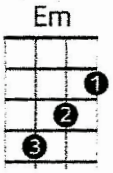
C F G7 C F // C // 3rd fret C /
DO YOU LOVE ME - DO YOU, SURFER GIRL?

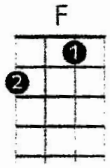


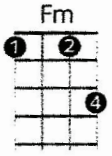


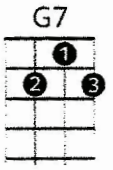






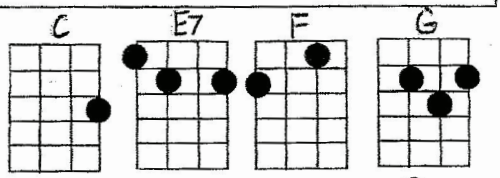


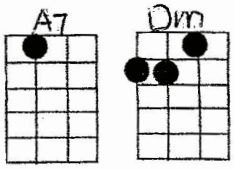


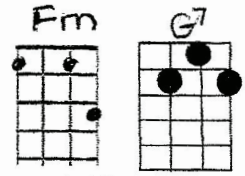


On the Sunny Side of the Street Dorothy Fields Jimmy McHugh

Intro: C //// G7 //

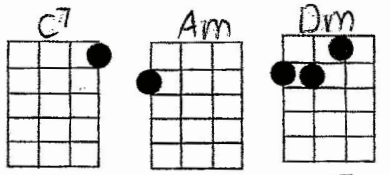


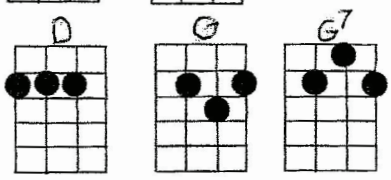




G7 // C E7
Grab your coat and get your hat
F Fm
Leave your worries on the door-step
C A7 Dm G7 C G7
Just direct your feet, to the sunny side of the street

C E7
Can't you hear- a pit-ter pat
F Fm
And that happy tune is your step
C A7 Dm G7 C (tight)
Life can be so sweet, on the sunny side of the street





Bridge

(tacet C7
walk in the shade,
F
With those blues on par-ade
D
But now I'm not afraid,
G / G7 /
This rover, crossed o-ver

C E7
If I'd never have a cent
F Fm
I'd be rich as Rock-e-feller
C A7 Dm G7 C (tight)
Gold dust at my feet, on the sunny side of the street, (to ***Bridge*** and last verse)
A7 Dm G7 C
that's right..! *on the sunny side of the street!*
//// //// ////-/

REMIT@comcast.net

3-25-12
5-2-13
2-8-14

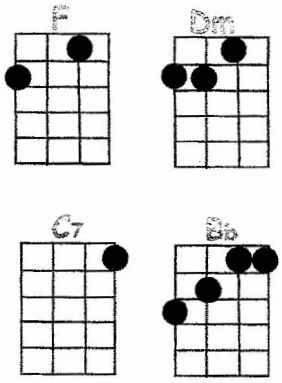
Intro: F4 Dm4 F4 Dm3

From Me to You

Lennon/McCartney

F Dm F Dm
Da da da da da da da da Da da da da da da da da

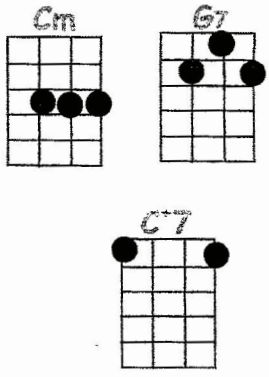
F Dm
If there's any-thing that you want,
F C7
If there's any-thing I can do,
Bb Dm
Just call on me and I'll send it a-long,
F C7 F Dm /
With love from me to you.



F Dm
I've got every-thing that you want,
F C7
Like a heart that is oh, so true.
Bb Dm
Just call on me and I'll send it a-long,
F C7 F
With love from me to you.

Bridge

Cm F
I got arms that long to hold you,
Bb
And keep you by my side.
G7
I got lips that long to kiss you,
C7 C+7 /
And keep you satis-fied,.



F Dm
If there's any-thing that you want,
F C7
If there's any-thing I can do,
Bb Dm
Just call on me and I'll send it a-long,
F C7 F
With love from me to you.

(repeat **Bridge** and last verse)

(Outro: go to Intro)

REMIT@comcast.net
5-29-15

Ripple

The Grateful Dead, written by Jerry Garcia, 1970

G C
If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine,
G
And my tunes were played on the harp unstrung,
C
Would you hear my voice come through the music?
G D C G
Would you hold it near, as it were your own?
C G
It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken. Perhaps they're better left unsung.
C G D C G G
I don't know, don't really care. Let there be songs… to fill the air.

Am D G C A7 D
Ripple in still water, when there is no pebble tossed, nor wind to blow.
G C
Reach out your hand if your cup be empty.
G
If your cup is full may it be again.
C
Let it be known there is a fountain,
G D C G
That was not made by the hands of men.
C G
There is a road, no simple highway between the dawn and the dark of night.
C G D C G G
And if you go, no one may follow. That path is for… your steps alone.

Am D G C A7 D
Ripple in still water, when there is no pebble tossed, nor wind to blow.

G C G
You who choose to lead must follow… but if you fall, you fall alone.
C G D C G
If you should stand, then who's to guide you? If I knew the way, I would take you home.

[OUTRO]
G C G
La dee da da, la da da da da, la da da, da da, da da da da da,
C G D C G
La da da da, la da da da da, la da da da, la da, da da da.

Friday I'm in Love

The Cure, 1992

[Intro: G C G D, Em C G D]

G C G D
I don't care if Monday's blue, Tuesday's grey and Wednesday too
Em C G D
Thursday I don't care about you, it's Friday I'm in love
G C G D
Monday you can fall apart Tuesday, Wednesday break my heart
Em C G D
Thursday doesn't even start, it's Friday I'm in love

[CHORUS]
C D/ Em C
Saturday... wait! And Sunday always comes too late,
G D
But Friday, never hesitate

G C G D
I don't care if Monday's black, Tuesday, Wednesday heart attack
Em C G D
Thursday never looking back, it's Friday I'm in love
G C G D
Monday you can hold your head, Tuesday, Wednesday stay in bed
Em C G D
Or Thursday watch the walls instead, it's Friday I'm in love

[CHORUS]

[Repeat verse 1] [end on G]

(Yes, I know there's a bridge, but it's kind of a mess to sing.)

I'm a Believer

Neil Diamond, 1966, performed by The Monkees

G D G
I thought love was only true in fairy tales
G D G G7
Meant for someone else but not for me.
C G C G C
Love was out to get me (doo-doo-do-doo) That's the way it seemed (doo-doo-do-doo)
G D D/
Disappointment haunted all my dreams.

[CHORUS]
G C G C G C G
Then I saw her face… now I'm a believer
C G C G C G C G
Not a trace…. of doubt in my mind
G/ C/
I'm in love, (ooooh, yeah)
G/ F/ D
I'm a believer. I couldn't leave her if I tried.

G D G
I thought love was more or less a given thing,
G D G G7
Seems the more I gave the less I got.
C G C G C
What's the use in tryin'? (doo-doo-do-doo) All you get is pain (doo-doo-do-doo)
G D D/
When I needed sunshine I got rain.

[CHORUS]

[Instrumental – 1st two lines of verse]
| G | D | G | G | G | D | G | G7 |
C G C G
Love was out to get me… That's the way it seemed
C G D D/
Disappointment haunted all my dreams.

[CHORUS]

[Outro]
G C G C G C G C G C G C G C G
Yes, I saw her face… now I'm a believer… Not a trace… of doubt in my mind
C G C G C G C G C G G/
Said I'm a believer (I'm a believer) Said I'm a believer (I'm a believer) Yeah, I'm a believer

Oh, What a Beautiful Mornin’

Richard Rodgers and Oscar Hammerstein, 1943, from “Oklahoma”

[Intro] G F° D7

G D7 G D7
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow!
G D7 Em Cm
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow!
G D7 G C C
The corn is as high as an elephant's eye
G Em7 F° D7
And it looks like it's climbin' clear up to the sky!

[CHORUS]
G C G D7
Oh, what a beautiful mornin'! Oh, what a beautiful day!
G C E° G D7 G D7
I've got a beautiful feelin’ everything's goin' my way!

G D7 G D7
All the cattle are standin' like statues.
G D7 Em Cm
All the cattle are standin’ like statues.
G D7 G C
They don't turn their heads as they see me ride by,
G Em7 F° D7
But a little brown maverick is winkin' her eye!

[CHORUS]

G D7 G D7
All the sounds of the earth are like music!
G D7 Em Cm
All the sounds of the earth are like music!
G D7 G C
The breeze is so busy, it don't miss a tree,
G Em7 F° D7
And an old weepin' willow is laughin' at me!

[CHORUS]

[Outro]
G D7 G
Oh, what a beautiful day!

Singin' In the Rain

Lyrics by Arthur Freed, music by Nacio Herb Brown, 1929, as sung by Gene Kelly

[Intro: C Am7 Dm7 G7 2x]
Do-do-do do do-do do-do-do do

C Am7 C Am7 C Am7 C Am7
I'm singin' in the rain… Just singin' in the rain
C Am7 C Am7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
What a glorious feelin', I'm… happy again
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
I'm laughing at clouds… So dark up above
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C Am7 C Am7
The sun's in my heart… And I'm ready for love

C Am7 C Am7 C Am7 C Am7
Let the stormy clouds chase… Everyone from the place
C Am7 C Am7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
Come on with the rain, I've a… smile on my face
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
I walk down the lane… With a happy refrain
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C Am7 C
Just singin'… singin' in the rain

[Do a whole verse whistling/humming/dancing with umbrellas]

[Repeat from top]

[Outro:]
(slow, single strums)
Dm7 G7
Just singin'… singin' in the…
(in tempo)
C Am7 Dm7 G7 C
(Do-do-do do do-do do-do-do do do) rain…

YMCA

The Village People, 1978

[G] Young man, there's no need to feel down. I said, [Em] young man, pick yourself off the ground.
I said, [C] young man, 'cause you're in a new town, there's no [D] need [C] to [D] be [C]un[G]hap[D]py.
[G] Young man, there's a place you can go. I said, [Em] young man, when you're short on your dough.
You can stay [C] there, and I'm sure you will find many [D] ways [C] to [D] have [C] a [G] good [D] time.

[CHORUS] [D D D D D (stop)]
G Em
It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A. It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A.
Am C
They have ev-er-ything that you need to enjoy.
D7
You can hang out with all the boys!
G Em
It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A. It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A.
Am C
You can get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal.
D7
You can do whatever you feel!

[G] Young man, are you listening to me? I said, [Em] young man, what do you want to be?
I said, [C] young man, you can make real your dreams.
But you [D] got [C] to [D] know [C] this [G] one [D] thing!
[G] No man does it all by himself. I said, [Em] young man, put your pride on the shelf,
And just [C] go there, to the Y.M.C.A. I'm sure [D] they [C] can [D] help [C] you [G] to[D]day.

[CHORUS]

[G] Young man, I was once in your shoes. I said, [Em] I was down and out with the blues.
I felt [C] no man cared if I were alive. I felt [D] the [C] whole [D] world [C] was [G] so [D] tight
[G] That's when someone came up to me, and said, [Em] young man, take a walk up the street.
It's a [C] place there called the Y.M.C.A. They can [D] start [C] you [D] back [C] on [G] your [D] way.

[CHORUS]

[Outro]
Just go to the [G] Y-M-C-A! Y-M-C-A! Y-M-C-A! (cha cha cha)

Wild Rover

The Dubliners - Traditional Irish

A D A D E7 A
I've been a wild rover for many a year and I spent all me money on whiskey and beer
A D A D E7 A
But now I'm returning with gold in great store and I never will play the wild rover no more

[CHORUS]
E7 A (stop) D
And it's no, nay, never, (clap, clap, clap, CLAP) no, nay, never no more
A D E7 A
Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more

A D A D E7 A
I went in to an alehouse I used to frequent and I told the landlady me money was spent
A D A D E7 A
I asked her for credit, she answered me "Nay! Such custom as yours I could have any day!"

[CHORUS]

A D A D E7 A
I took out of me pocket ten sovereigns bright and the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight
A D A D E7 A
She said: "I have whiskeys and wines of the best! And the words that I told you were only in jest!"

[CHORUS]

A D A D E7 A
I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done and ask them to pardon their prodigal son
A D A D E7 A
And when they've caressed me as oft times before, I never will play the wild rover no more.

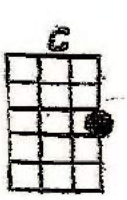
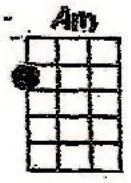
[CHORUS 2x]

Intro: C_2 Am_2 F_2 $G7_2$ (2x)

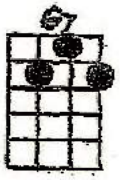
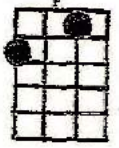
9/6/20

Life Could Be a Dream
1954 Crew-Cuts

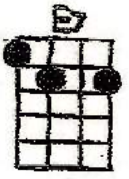
C Am F G7
Hey, nonny ding dong, a-lang a-lang a-lang,
C Am F G7
Boom ba-dah, Ba-boom-dah, didy-ay-

V.1 C Am F G7
Life could be a dream if I could take you up to
C Am F G7
Paradise up a-bove, if you would tell me I'm the
C Am F G7
Only one you love, life would be a dream,
C Am F G7
Sweet-heart, Hello, hello again, Sh-boom and hopin' we meet again.

V.2 C Am F G7
Life could be a dream if only all my precious
C would Am F G7
Plans come true. If you would let me spend my
C Am F G7
Whole life loving you, Life would be a dream,,
C, Voiced only, 5 counts, Bass run ///
Sweet-heart,



• Bridge •

• Bridge •

E7 A7
Ev'ry time I look at you, somethin' is on my mind;
D7 F7 G7
If you'd do what I want you to, Ba-by, we'd be so fine.

V.3 C Am F G7
Life could be a dream if I could take you up to
C Am F G7
Paradise up a-bove, if you would tell me I'm the
C Am F G7
Only one you love, life would be a dream,
C Am F G7
Sweet-heart, Hello, hello again, Sh-boom and hopin' we meet again.

C Am F G7 C
Sh-boom, Sh-boom, Ya-da-da-da, Da-da-da-da, (3x) Sh-boom (3) To: • Bridge
• Last Verse
• Outro

Outro:
C Am F G7 C Am
Sh-boom, Sh-boom, Ya-da-da-da, Da-da-da-da (2x) Sh-boom, Sh-boom,
F G7 C G7 C
Life would be a dream sweetheart,,,,, Sh-boom

IN 3

RAINBOW CONNECTION

INTRO C///G7/// C///G7///

C Am Dm7 G C Am Dm7 G
Why are there so many songs about rainbows and what's on the other side
C Am Dm7 G C Am F
Rainbows are visions but only illusions and rainbows have nothing to hide
FM7 Em Em7 E7
So we've been told and some choose to believe it I know they're wrong wait and see
Dm7 G7 Em7 A7 Dm7 G7 C
Someday we'll find it the rainbow connection the lovers, the dreamers, and me

C Am Dm7 G
Who said that every wish would be heard and answered
C Am Dm7 G C Am
When wished on the morning star. Somebody thought of that
Dm7 G C Am F
And someone believed it, and look what it's done so far
FM7 Em Em7 E7
What's so amazing that keeps us star gazing. What do we think we might see
Dm7 G7 Em7 A7 Dm7 G7 C
Someday we'll find it the rainbow connection, the lovers, the dreamers, and me
G Am C F C G G7
All of us under its spell we know that it's probably magic

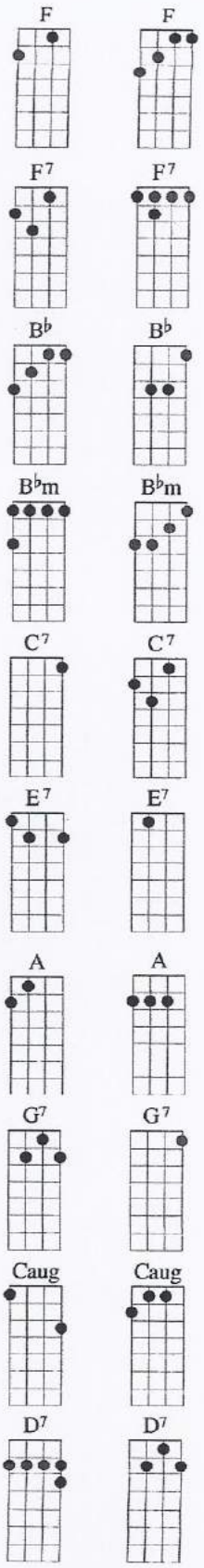
C Am Dm7 G
Have you been half a-sleep and have you heard voices
C Am Dm7 G
I've heard them calling my name
C Am Dm7 G
Is this the sweet sound that calls the young sailors
C Am F
The voice might be one and the same
FM7
I've heard it too many times to ignore it
Em Em7 E7
It's something that I'm supposed to be
Dm7 G7 Em7 A7 Dm7 G7 C
Someday we'll find it the rainbow connection the lovers, the dreamers, and me

G Am C
La da dah ree dah dah roo
Dm7 G C
Bah dah dah dah dah ree dah roooo
ritard

Sophisticated Hula

Sol K. Bright, 1940 Vamp G7·C7·F

Soprano Baritone



F F7
Hands on your hips,
B♭ B♭m
Do those hula dips.
F C7
Sophisticated hula,
F C7
It's the talk of the town.
F F7
Swing your partner 'round.
B♭ B♭m
Soon you'll cover ground.
F C7
Sophisticated hula,
F E7
It's the talk of the town.

A
The native hula maidens, they love to dance.
E7 A
They do their dancing to the beating of drums.
G7
And now sophisticated hula's your chance
C7 Caug
To dance while the melody runs.
F F7
So, dance to the music sweet. (doo woh)
B♭ B♭m
Soon you will repeat, (doo woh)
F C7
Sophisticated hula,
F E7
It's the talk of the town.

D7 G7 C7 F
End: Oh yeah, Sophisticated hula, it's the talk of the town! G7 C7·F

Arranged for ukulele for the Seattle Ukulele Players Association, 2006 (www.seattleukulele.org)

The Garden Song

David Mallett, 1975

Intro: Ken solo uke interlude 2x, [4 measures] with bass (G, G, C, G | G, G, D7, G) 2x

Chorus: G C G C D7 G
Inch by inch, row by row… gonna make this garden grow.
C D7 G Em Am D7
All it takes is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground.
G C G C D7 G
Inch by inch, row by row, someone bless these seeds I sow.
C D7 G Em Am D7 G
Someone warm them from below, 'til the rain comes tumbling down.

(Ken solo uke interlude 1x, 2 measures [8 counts])

Verse 1: G C G C D7 G
Pulling weeds and picking stones, we are made of dreams and bones.
C D7 G Em Am D7
Feel the need to grow my own 'cause the time is close at hand.
G C G C D7 G
Grain for grain, sun and rain, find my way in nature's chain,
C D7 G Em Am D7 G
Tune my body and my brain to the music of the land.

(Ken solo uke interlude 1x, 2 measures [8 counts])

[Repeat Chorus]

Verse 2: G C G C D7 G
Plant your rows straight and long, temper them with prayer and song.
C D7 G Em Am D7
Mother Earth will make you strong if you give her love and care.
G C G C D7 G
Old crow watching hungrily, from his perch in yonder tree.
C D7 G Em Am D7 G
In my garden I'm as free as that feathered thief up there.

(Ken solo uke interlude 1x, 2 measures [8 counts])

End: G C G C D7 G
Inch by inch, row by row… gonna make this garden grow.
C D7 G Em Am D7
All it takes is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground.
G C G C D7 G
Inch by inch, row by row, someone bless these seeds I sow.
C D7 G Em Am D7 G
Someone warm them from below, 'til the rain comes tumbling down.
Ritard: Am D7 G
'til the rain comes tumbling down.

Ken solo uke ending

12 August 2022

Don't Worry, Be Happy

Bobby McFerrin (1986)

C	0003
Dm	2210
F	2010
F/C	2013

INTRO |C|C|Dm|Dm|F|F/C|C|C| (x2. Whistle on 2nd time)

C Dm
Here's a little song I wrote, you might want to sing it note for note,
F F/C C
Don't worry, Be happy
C Dm
In every life we have some trouble, when you worry you make it double,
F F/C C
Don't worry, Be happy

CHORUS (Ooh's) | C | C | Dm | Dm | F | F/C | C |

C Dm
Ain't got no place to lay your head, Somebody came and took your bed,
F F/C C
Don't worry, Be happy
C Dm
The landlord says your rent is late, He may have to litigate,
F F/C C
Don't worry, Be happy

CHORUS (WHISTLE) | C | C | Dm | Dm | F | F/C | C |

C Dm
Ain't got no cash,But I've got style, Playin' my ukulele makes me smile,
F F/C C
Don't worry, Be happy
C
'Cause when you worry, your face will frown,
Dm
And that will bring everybody Down, So
F F/C C
Don't worry, Be happy

CHORUS (Ooh's) | C | C | Dm | Dm | F | F/C | C |

C Dm
Now there's the little song I wrote, I hope you learned it note for note,
F F/C C
Don't worry, Be happy
C Dm
In your life expect some trouble, but when you worry you make it double,
F F/C C
Don't worry, Be happy

CHORUS (Ooh's) | C | C | Dm | Dm | F | F/C | C |
(Whistle) | C | C | Dm | Dm | F | F/C | C | C.F/C.C \\

Kawaiolaokihei

Amazing Grace / Aloha 'Oe

Written by: John Newton & John Rees / Queen Lili'uokalani

Intro: Line 9, "you should be..."

C C7 F C
Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
C G -D7 -G7
That saved a wretch like me.
C C7 F C
I once was lost, but now am found
C G7 C
Was blind, but now I see.....

C G child F C
When I was a little ^ , my grandfather said to me,
C G F C
He said, help your friends and neighbors to live in harmony
C G
When a man walks in darkness
F C
and he stumbles right from wrong.
C G F C
You should be his brother & sister and help him all along.....
(slightly slower)

F C
Aloha 'oe, Aloha 'oe
G7 C C7
E ke onaona noho i ka lipo.
F
One fond embrace,
C
A ho'i a'e au.
G7 C
Until we meet again.
G7 C F Fm C
Until we meet again.

DUDU DU DU Tremelo