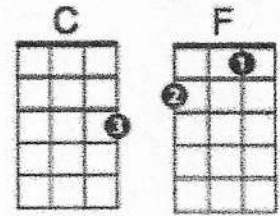
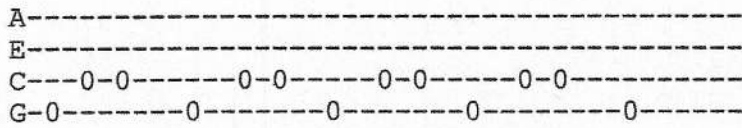


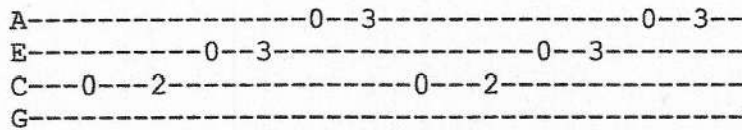
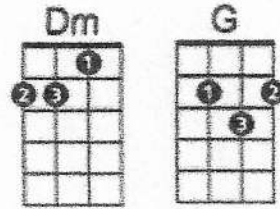
MY GIRL by Smokey Robinson and Ronald White
 Ukulele chord chart by Cynthia Lin, <http://cynthialin.com/ukulele>
 Tutorial video at <http://youtube.com/cynthialinmusic>
 Level: Advanced Beginner



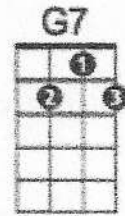
INTRO: (based on C chord)



pick with
 (Ring)
 (Middle)
 (Index)
 (Thumb)



(I've got)



VERSE: {island strum}

C **F** **C** **F**
 I've got sunshine on a cloudy day
C **F** **C** **F**
 And when it's cold outside, I've got the month of May

CHORUS {downstrums - / indicates number of strums}:

C// Dm// F// G// C// Dm// F// G/
 I guess you say, What can make me feel this way?
 {doubletime strum}
C C F G7// (pickup udu)
 My girl, my girl, my girl Talkin' 'bout my girl, my girl

VERSE: {island strum}

C **F** **C** **F**
 I've got so much honey the bees envy me
C **F** **C** **F**
 I've got a sweeter song than the birds in the trees Well,

CHORUS {downstrums}:

C// Dm// F// G// C// Dm// F// G/
 I guess you say, What can make me feel this way?
 {doubletime strum}
C C F G7//
 My girl, my girl, my girl Talkin' 'bout my girl, my girl ooh

Brown Eyed Girl

Van Morrison, 1967

Solo
Intro: G C G D x 2

G C G D
Hey, where did we go... days when the rain 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 D
In the misty mornin' fog with... our hearts a thumpin' and you

[CHORUS]

D G Em C D G *1st time, solo riff*
My brown eyed girl... And you, my brown eyed girl

G C G D
Whatever happened... to Tuesday and so slow
G C G D
Going down the old mine... with a transistor radio
G C G D
Standing in the sunlight laughing... hiding behind a rainbow's wall,
G C G D C D
Slipping and sliding... all along the waterfall, with you

[CHORUS]

[Bridge]

D7 (stop) G
Do you remember when we used to sing
C G D7

Sha la la la la la la la la te da

G C G D7 G *Ken + Pete / Pete / Pete + UKES*
Sha la la la la la la la la te da, la te da *Instrumental... G C G D7*

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

[CHORUS] + [Bridge] *As written, without Instrumental*

Pink Cadillac - Jerry Lee Lewis, Bruce Springsteen

RIDE E7

E7

You may think I'm fooling, for the fooolish things I do
You may wonder how come I love you, when you get on my nerves like you do

A

Well baby, you know you bug me, there aaaaain't no secret about that

E7

Well come on over here and hug me..., baby, I'll spill the facts

B7

Well, honey it ain't your money, 'cause baby I got plenty of that;
I love you for your...

E7

Pink Cadillac, crushed velvet seats,
Riding in the back, oozing down the street

A

Waving to the girls, feeling out of sight

E7

Spending all my money on a Saturday night

B7

Honey, I just wonder what you do there in the back of your

E7

E7

/ E7 / E7

pink Cadillac, pink Cadillac

E7

Well, now way back in the Bible, temptations always come along
There's always...somebody tempting you....somebody into.....doing something they
know is wrong

A

Well they tempt you man with silver, and they tempt you sir with gold

E7

And they tempt you with the pleasures, that the flesh does surely hold

B7

They say Eve tempted Adam, with an apple....but man I ain't going for that;
I know it was her

CHORUS

E7

Now some folks say it's too big, and uses too much gas
Some folks say it's too old, and that it goes too fast

A

But my love is bigger than a Honda.....yeah, it's bigger than a Subaru

E7

Hey man there's only one thing and one car that'll do

B7

Anyway we don't have to drive it honey, we can park it out in back
And have a party in your...

CHORUS

E7

Pink Cadillac 4x

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] bomp a 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]

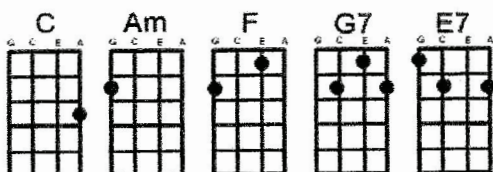
Chorus

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]



Sweet Pea

Words & Music by Amos Lee, 2006

Intro: F₄ A⁷₄ D^m₄ G⁷₄ F₂ D⁷₂ G⁷₂ C⁷₂ F₄ C⁷₄

F A⁷
Sweet Pea, apple of my eye
D^m G⁷
Don't know when and I don't know why,
F D⁷ G⁷ C⁷ F (D⁷ G⁷) C⁷
You're the only reason I keep on coming home.

F A⁷
Sweet Pea, what's all this about?
D^m G⁷
Don't get your way all you do is fuss and pout.
F D⁷ G⁷ C⁷ F
You're the only reason I keep on coming home.

(F) A⁷
I'm like the Rock of Gibraltar,
I always seem to falter,
D^m
And the words just get in the way.
G⁷
Oh I know I'm gonna crumble,
I'm trying to stay humble,
C⁷
But I never think before I say...

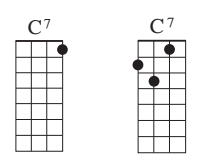
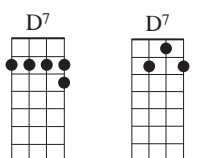
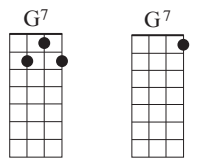
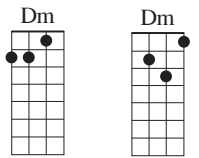
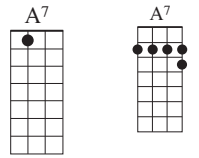
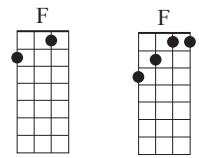
(Instrumental verse, then bridge and last verse, below)

F A⁷
Sweet Pea, keeper of my soul,
D^m G⁷
I know sometimes I'm outa control.
F D⁷ G⁷ C⁷
You're the only reason I keep on coming...
F D⁷ G⁷ C⁷
You're the only reason I keep on coming...
F D⁷ G⁷ C⁷ F (C⁷ F)
You're the only reason I keep on coming home.

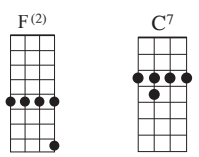
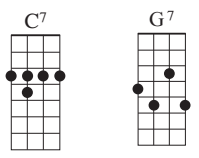
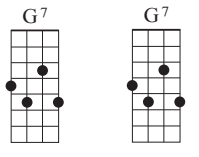
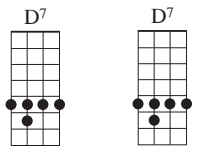
(or optional last line)

F D⁷⁽²⁾ G⁷⁽²⁾ C⁷⁽²⁾ F⁽²⁾
You're the only reason I keep on coming home.

Soprano Baritone



Optional 2nd position ending



Five Foot Two, Eyes Of Blue

(Has Anybody Seen My Gal)

INTRO: C/// C-/// C7²/ B7 Bb7 A7/// D7/// G7/// C/// G7///

C7²,3433

C E7
Five foot two, eyes of blue,

A7

But oh, what those five feet could do

D7 G7 C G7/ G+/ (0332)

Has anybody seen my gal?

C E7

Turned-up nose, turned-down hose

A7

Never had no other beaus

D7 G7 C (F C)

Has anybody seen my gal?

Bridge:

E7

Well, if you run into a five foot two

A7

Covered in fur,

D7

Diamond rings, all those things,

G7 \\ G+ \\

Bet your life it isn't her.

C E7

Well, Could she love, could she woo?

A7

Could she, could she, could she coo?

FIRST TIME:

D7 G7 C (G7 G+)

Has anybody seen my gal? (Repeat)

Last time:

D7 G7

Has anybody seen my,

D7 G7

Anybody seen my,

D7 G7 C (G7 C)\\

Has anybody seen my gal?

Hey Good Lookin'

Hank Williams, 1951

Soprano Baritone

C
Hey, hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?

D⁷ G⁷ C
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

C
Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe

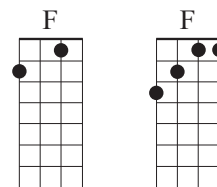
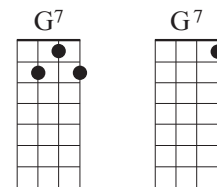
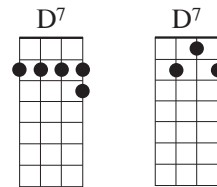
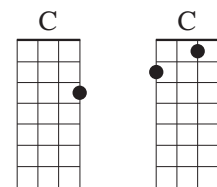
D⁷ G⁷ C
We could find us a brand new recipe?

F C
I got a hot-rod Ford and a two-dollar bill

F C
And I know a spot right over the hill.

F C
There's soda pop there and the dancin's free,

D⁷ G⁷
So if you wanna have fun come along with me.



C
Hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?

D⁷ G⁷ C
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

C
I'm free and ready, so we can go steady.

D⁷ G⁷ C
How's about savin' all your time for me?

C
No more lookin', I know I've been taken.

D⁷ G⁷ C
How's about keepin' steady company?

F C
I'm gonna throw my date-book over the fence

F C
And find me one for five or ten cents.

F C
I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age

D⁷ G⁷
'Cause I'm writin' your name down on every page.

C
Hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?

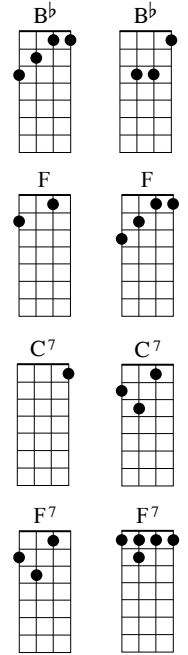
D⁷ G⁷ C
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

Bye Bye Love

Music & Lyrics by Felice and Boudleaux Bryant, 1957

B^b F B^b F
 Bye bye love. Bye bye happiness.
 B^b F C⁷ F (F⁷)
 Hello loneliness. I think I'm gonna cry.
 B^b F B^b F
 Bye bye love. Bye bye sweet caress.
 B^b F C⁷ F
 Hello emptiness. I feel like I could die.
 (NC) C⁷ F
 There goes my baby with someone new.
 C⁷ F F⁷
 She sure looks happy. I sure am blue.
 B^b C⁷
 She was my baby 'till he stepped in.
 F (F⁷)
 Goodbye to romance that might have been.
 B^b F B^b F
 Bye bye love. Bye bye happiness.
 B^b F C⁷ F (F⁷)
 Hello loneliness. I think I'm gonna cry.
 B^b F B^b F
 Bye bye love. Bye bye sweet caress.
 B^b F C⁷ F
 Hello emptiness. I feel like I could die.
 (NC) C⁷ F
 I'm through with romance. I'm through with love.
 C⁷ F F⁷
 I'm through with counting the stars above.
 B^b C⁷
 And here's the reason that I'm so free:
 F (F⁷)
 My lovin' baby is through with me.
 B^b F B^b F
 Bye bye love. Bye bye happiness.
 B^b F C⁷ F (F⁷)
 Hello loneliness. I think I'm gonna cry.
 B^b F B^b F
 Bye bye love. Bye bye sweet caress.
 B^b F C⁷ F
 Hello emptiness. I feel like I could die.
 C⁷ F
 Goodbye, my love, goodbye. (repeat and fade)

Soprano Baritone



Crazy Little Thing Called Love

Queen, written by Freddie Mercury, 1979

D 2220
G 0232
C 0003
Bb 3211

[CHORUS]

D **G** **C** **G**
This thing called love, I just can't handle it.
D **G** **C** **G**
This thing called love, I must get 'round to it.
D **Bb** **C** **D**
I ain't ready... Crazy little thing called love.

Instrumental:
D 7655 (br5-Bb)
Db 6544
C 5433
A 6454 (br4-F)
E 4442
A 2100

D
This thing (this thing) called love (called love)
G **C** **G**
It cries (like a baby) in a cradle all night.
D **G** **C** **G**
It swings, it jives, it shakes all over like a jelly fish
D **Bb** **C** **D** (stop)
I kinda like it... Crazy little thing called love.

[Bridge]

G **C** **G**
There goes my baby... she knows how to Rock n' Roll.
Bb **E**
She drives me crazy... she gives me hot and cold fever
A (stop)
Then she leaves me in a cool, cool sweat.

Instrumental: D Db C, A Ab G, E E E, E E E, A↓ (stop!)

(a Capella – clap hands or snap fingers)

I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, get on my tracks.

Take a back seat, hitch-hike, and take a long ride on my motor bike

Until I'm ready... Crazy little thing called love. **A**

[CHORUS]

[Outro]

Bb **C** **D**
Crazy little thing called love. (3x)

The Letter

Wayne Carson, 1967, Artist: The Box Tops

Am 2000
F 2010
G 0232
D 2220
E7 2101

Am F
Gimme a ticket for an aeroplane,
G D
Ain't got time to take a fast train.
Am F
Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home,
E7 Am
'Cause my baby just a-wrote me a letter.

Am F
I don't care how much money I gotta spend,
G D
Got to get back to my baby again
Am F
Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home,
E7 Am
'Cause my baby just a-wrote me a letter.

[CHORUS]

C G
Well, she wrote me a letter
F C G
Said she couldn't live without me no more.
C G F C
Listen mister can't you see I got to get back
G E7↓
To my baby once a-more... anyway...

Am F
Gimme a ticket for an aeroplane,
G D
Ain't got time to take a fast train.
Am F
Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home,
E7 Am
'Cause my baby just a-wrote me a letter.

[CHORUS]

[Repeat last verse + sing last line 3x]

I Just Want to Dance with You

John Prine and Roger Cook, 1998

^F
I don't want to be the kind to hesitate, be too shy, wait too late ^{C7}
^{C7}
I don't care what they say other lovers do, I just want to dance with you ^{F F}
^F
I got a feeling that you have a heart like mine, so let it show, let it shine ^{C7}
^{C7}
Oh, if we have a chance to make one heart of two, then I just want to dance with you ^F

[CHORUS]

^{Bb}
I want to dance with you, twirl you all around the floor ^F
^{C7}
That's what they invented dancing for. I just want to dance with you. ^{F F7}
^{Bb}
I want to dance with you, hold you in my arms once more ^F
^{C7}
That's what they invented dancing for. I just want to dance with you. ^{F F}
^F
I caught you lookin' at me when I looked at you. Yes, I did, ain't that true? ^{C7}
^{C7}
You won't get embarrassed by the things I do. I just want to dance with you ^{F F}
^F
Oh, the boys are playing softly, and the girls are too. So am I, and so are you ^{C7}
^{C7}
If this was a movie, we'd be right on cue. I just want to dance with you ^F

[CHORUS]

[Instrumental: last two lines of verse]

^{Bb}
I want to dance with you, twirl you all around the floor ^F
^{C7}
That's what they invented dancing for. I just want to dance with you. ^{F F7}
^{Bb}
I want to dance with you, hold you in my arms once more ^F
^{C7}
That's what they invented dancing for. I just want to dance with you. ^F
^{C7}
I just want to dance with you... I just want to dance with you... ^{F C7 F (cha cha cha)}

Wagon Wheel

Bob Dylan, 1973, verse lyrics by Ketch Secor of Old Crow Medicine Show, 1998

G 0232
D 2220
Em 0432
C 0003

Intro: G D Em C G D C C - 2x

G D Em C
Headed down south to the land of the pines and I'm thumbnin' my way into North Caroline
G D C C
Starin' up the road and pray to God I see headlights
G D Em C
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours, pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
G D C C
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight

[CHORUS]

G D
So, rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Em C G D C C
Rock me mama anyway you feel. He-ey, mama rock me
G D
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Em C G D C C
Rock me mama like a south-bound train. He-ey, mama rock me

[Instrumental: G D Em C G D C C]

G D Em C
Runnin' from the cold up in New England I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string band
G D C C
My baby plays the guitar, I pick a banjo now
G D
Oh, the North country winters keep a-gettin' me now
Em C
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave
G D C C
But I ain't a-turnin' back to livin' that old life no more

[CHORUS] + [Instrumental]

G↓ (single strums) D↓ Em↓ C↓
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke, I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice long toke
G↓ D↓ C↓ C↓
But he's a-headed west from the Cumberland Gap to Johnson City, Tennessee
G (in rhythm) D Em
And I gotta get a move on before the sun. I hear my baby callin' my name
C G D C C
And I know that she's the only one. And if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free

[CHORUS] + [Instrumental] + G

Crawdad Hole

Traditional

G 0232
D7 2020
C 0003

G

You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey

D7

You get a line and I'll get a pole, babe

G

G7

You get a line and I'll get a pole

C

G

D7

G

We'll go down to the crawdad hole. Honey, oh baby, mine.

G

Yonder come a man with a sack on his back, honey

D7

Yonder come a man with a sack on his back, babe

G

G7

Yonder come a man with a sack on his back

C

G

D7

G

Packin' all the crawdads he can pack. Honey, oh baby, mine.

G

You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey...

G

The man fell down and he broke that sack, honey

D7

The man fell down and he broke that sack, babe

G

G7

The man fell down and he broke that sack

C

G

D7

G

See those crawdads crawling back. Honey, oh baby, mine.

G

You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey...

Intro:
GString 0245

Octopus's Garden

Music & lyrics by Ringo Starr, 1969

C III C III F III G III

C Am F G
I'd like to be- under the sea, In an octopus's garden in the shade.

C Am
He'd let us in- knows where we've been,

F G
In his octopus's garden in the shade.

Am F G / / /
I'd ask my friends to come and see An octopus's garden with me.

C Am F G C
I'd like to be- under the sea, In an octopus's garden in the shade.

C Am
We would be warm- below the storm

F G
In our little hideaway beneath the waves.

C Am F G
Resting our head- on the sea bed In an octopus's garden near a cave.

Am F F G / /
We would sing and dance around, Because we know- we can't be found.

C Am F G C
I'd like to be- under the sea, In an octopus's garden in the shade

INSTRUMENTAL

F/// /// Dm/// /// Bb/// /// C/// /// F/// /// Dm/// /// Bb/// C/// F/// G///

C Am F G
We would shout- and swim about, the coral that lies beneath the waves.

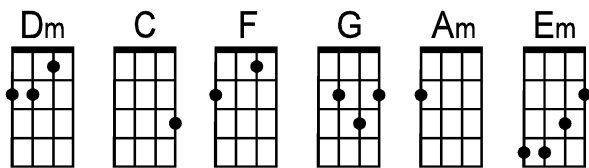
C Am F G
Oh what joy for every girl and boy, knowing they're happy and their safe.

Am F G///
We would be so happy you and me No-one there to tell us what to do.

C Am
I'd like to be- under the sea
F G Am
In an octopus's garden with you----,
F G Am
In an octopus's garden with you----,
F G C B C
In an octopus's garden with you.

Sweet Caroline (Key of C)

by Neil Diamond (1969)



Intro: A ----- Dm . . . | . . . | F . Em . | F . G . |
 0-----0-----0-----0-2-3-----0-2-3-----2-----7-----5-----
 E -----0-1-----0-1-0-----1-0-----1-3-----1-3-3-1-----3-1-----
 C --2-----2-----2-----2-----
 G -----

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . .
 Where it be-gan, I can't be-gin to know-in', but then I know it's grow-in' strong.
 C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . .
 Was in the spring, then spring be-came the sum-mer, who'd have be-lieved you'd come a-long?
 C . . . | . . . | Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . | F \ G \
 Hands ----- touch-ing hands ----- rea-ching out ----- touch-ing me -- touch-ing youuuuu -----

Chorus: C . . . | F . . . | . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | F \ G \
 Swe-et Car-o-line, good times ne-ver seemed so good
 C . . . | F . . . | . . . | . . . | G \ . F \ | Em \ . Dm \ . |
 I've been in-clined to be-lieve they ne-ver would, but now I

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . .
 look at the night, and it don't seem so lonely, we fill it up with on-ly two.
 C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . .
 And when I hurt, hurtin' runs off my shoul-ders. How can I hurt when hold-ing you?
 C . . . | . . . | Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . | F \ G \
 Warm ----- touch-ing warm ----- reach-ing out ----- touch-ing me -- touch-ing youuuuuuu -----

Chorus: C . . . | F . . . | . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | F \ G \
 Swe-et Car-o-line, good times ne-ver seemed so good
 C . . . | F . . . | . . . | . . . | G \ . F \ | Em \ . Dm \ . |
 I've been in-clined to be-lieve they ne-ver would, oh no no

Instrumental:
 Dm . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | F . Em . | F . G . |
 0-----0-----0-----0-2-3-----0-2-3-----2-----7-----5-----
 E -----0-1-----0-1-0-----1-0-----1-3-----1-3-3-1-----3-1-----
 C --2-----2-----2-----2-----
 G -----

Ending: C . . . | F . . . | . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | F \ G \
 Swe-et Car-o-line, good times ne-ver seemed so good
 C . . . | F . . . | . . . | . . . | G \ . F \ | Em \ . Dm \ . | C \
 Swe-et Car-o-line, I be-lieve they ne-ver could, oh no no no

You Ku'uipo

Lyrics: Gilbert Belmudez (1984); Music: Willie Kahaialii (1990)

Intro: C7 F (2sx's)

NC C7 F
On this island I found the ways, to see the beauty of passing days
C7 F (/break)
Flowers that impel my love, moments some only hear of
NC C7 F
Loving under a water fall, hearing the owl's midnight call
C7 F (/break)
Whispers from an ocean shell, whispers you and I know well

HUI: NC C7 F
And you, Ku'uipo, bring these moments to my mind
C7 Bb C7// F (/break)
For you Ku'uipo are an island one of a kind, one of a kind

NC C7 F
In this land I found the ways, to feel the beauty of passing days
C7 F (/break)
Rainbows, jewels of a misty crown; craters covered with a silken gown
NC C7 F
Stars that always shown so bright, scattered throughout the lovely nights
C7 F (/break)
Where true love befell my soul; true love that came upon a grassy knoll

HUI. (above)

NC C7 F
Loving under a water fall, hearing the owl's midnight call
C7 F (/break)
Whispers from an ocean shell, whispers you and I know well (go to ending)

ENDING:

NC C7 F
And you, Ku'uipo, bring these moments to my mind
C7 Bb C7// F
For you Ku'uipo are an island one of a kind, one of a kind
C7 Bb C7 F C7/F/
For you Ku'uipo are an island one of a kind, one of a kind

IN 3

RAINBOW CONNECTION

INTRO C//G// C//G//

C Am Dm7 G G 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

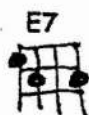
C Am Dm7 G
 Who said that every wish would be heard and answered
 C Am Dm7 G C Am
 When wished on the morning star. Somebody thought of that
 Dm7 G C Am F
 And someone believed it, and look what it's done so far
 FM7 Em Em7 E7
 What's so amazing that keeps us star gazing. What do we think we might see
 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 40000
 ritard

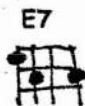
Play A Simple Melody

Ⓐ



Won't you play a simple melody

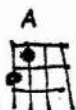
Like my mother sang to me



One with a good old fashion harmony

Play a simple melo-dy

Ⓑ



Musical demon set your honey a dreamin'



Won't you play me some rag. Just change that classical nag



To some sweet beautiful drag

If you will play from a copy of a tune that is choppy



You'll get all my applause, and that is simply because



I want to listen to rag!

Kawaiiaoihi

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-C7
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 child, 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 and help him all along.....

& sister (slightly slower)

F C
Aloha 'oe. Aloha 'oe

G7 C C7
E ke onaona noho i ka lipo.

F
One fond embrace,

C
A hoi a'e au.

G7 C
Until we meet again.

G7 C Fm Fm C
Until we meet again.

DUDU DU DU Tremelo