

Bellevue Farmer's Market Thursday, September 14, 2023

1st Half

- 1. Hey good Lookin'
- 2. Who Put the Bomp
- 3. Bye Bye Love
- 4. Crawdad Song
- 5. Rainbow Connection
- 6. My Girl
- 7. Sweet Caroline
- 8. The Letter
- 9. I Just Want to Dance with You
- 10.Bad Moon Rising
- 11. Rhythm of the Ocean
- 12. Somewhere over the Rainbow/

2nd Half

- 1. Stuck in the Middle with You
- 2. Wagon Wheel
- 3. Lion Sleeps tonight
- 4. Brown Eyed Girl
- 5. Sweet Pea
- 6. Island Style
- 7. Pretty Woman
- 8. Want To Hold Your Hand
- 9. Can't Help Falling in Love
- 10. You Ku'uipo
- 11.Under the Boardwalk

If time

- Strolling on the Beach
- Five Foot Two
- E Kailua E
- Play a Simple Melody
- Octopus' Garden
- Sweet Lady of Waiahole
- Blue Bayou
- When I'm 64

Hey Good Lookin'

Hank Williams

Intro: D7 G7 C G7 (you are playing the second line in song)

```
Tempo: 150
C
Say, hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?
                                                                GCEA
D7
                                             G7
                                                               C
                                                                     0003
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?
                                                               D7
                                                                     2223
                                                               F
                                                                     2010
                                                               G7
                                                                     0212
Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe
         D7
                                        C7
We could find us a brand new recipe?
                                                                DGBE
                                                               C
                                                                     2010
Bridge 1:
           I got a hot-rod Ford and a two-dollar bill
                                                               D7
                                                                     0212
                                                               F
                                                                     3211
                                                               G7
                                                                     0001
           And I know a spot right over the hill.
           There's soda pop and the dancin's free,
                      D7\\
           So if you wanna have fun come along with me.
     C
Say, hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?
D7
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?
I'm free and ready, so we can go steady.
D7
                                            G7
How's about savin' all your time for me?
No more lookin', I know I've been tooken.
How's about keepin' steady company?
           I'm gonna throw my date-book over the fence
 Bridge 2:
           And find me one for five or ten cents.
           I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age
                       D7\\
           'Cause I'm writin' your name down on every page
Sayin', Hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?
D7
                                                 me? 1st time: C7 (return to Bridge 2) 2nd time: tag last line 2x, end with G7 C
How's about cookin' somethin' up with (3X).
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i (10) 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 [67] 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 (to go to verse)

Last time end on C

- [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 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:

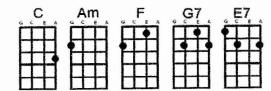
Darling, bomp ba ba bomp ba-bomp a bom bom

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 shoop

Chorus end on [C]



Bye Bye Love

Music & Lyrics by Felice and Boudleaux Bryant, 1957

3^b F B^b F

Bye bye love. Bye bye happiness.

 B^b F C^7 F (F^7)

Hello loneliness. I think I'm gonna cry.

B^b F B^b F

Bye bye love. Bye bye sweet caress.

 B^b F C^7 F

Hello emptiness. I feel like I could die.

(NC) C^7 I

There goes my baby with someone new.

She sure looks hanny. I sure am hlue

She sure looks happy. I sure am blue.

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 C^7 F (F^7)

Hello loneliness. I think I'm gonna cry.

B^b F B^b F

Bye bye love. Bye bye sweet caress.

 B^b F C^7 F

Hello emptiness. I feel like I could die.

(NC) C^7 F I'm through with romance. I'm through with love.

I'm through with romance. I'm through with love C^7 F F^7

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 C^7 F (F^7)

Hello loneliness. I think I'm gonna cry.

 B^b F B^b F

Bye bye love. Bye bye sweet caress.

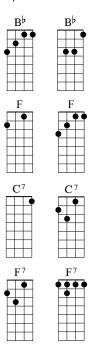
 B^b F C^7 F

Hello emptiness. I feel like I could die.

C⁷ F

Goodbye, my love, goodbye. (repeat and fade 3x)

Soprano Baritone



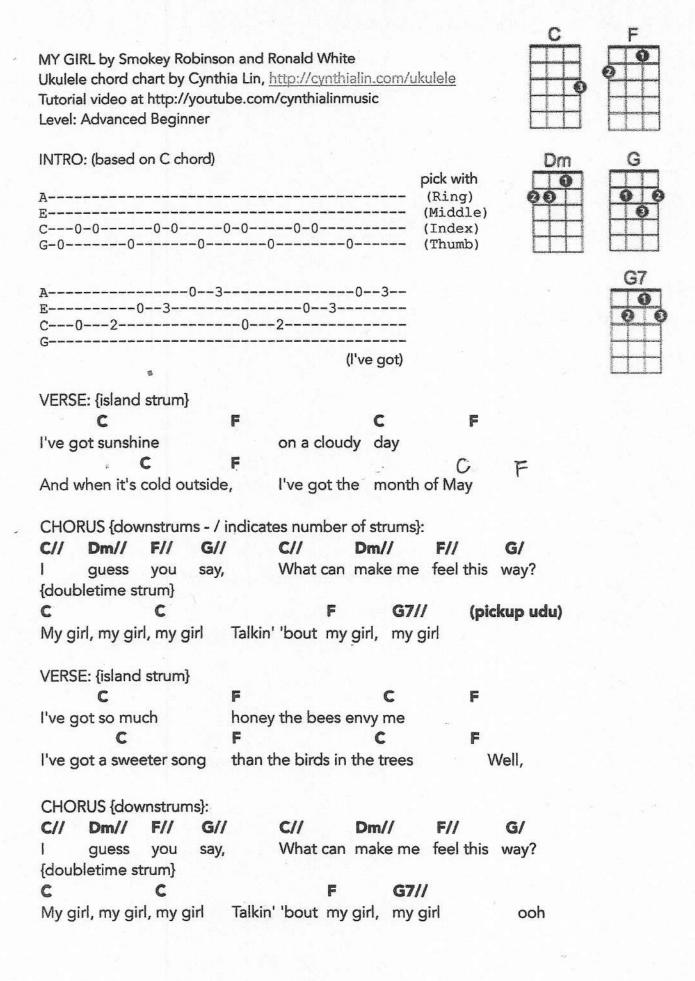
Crawdad Hole G 0232 Traditional D7 2020 0003 G You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey You get a line and I'll get a pole, babe You get a line and I'll get a pole We'll go down to the crawdad hole. Honey, oh baby, mine. Yonder come a man with a sack on his back, honey Yonder come a man with a sack on his back, babe Yonder come a man with a sack on his back D7 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 The man fell down and he broke that sack, babe G The man fell down and he broke that sack D7 See those crawdads crawling back. Honey, oh baby, mine. You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey You get a line and I'll get a pole, babe You get a line and I'll get a pole We'll go down to the crawdad hole.

Honey, oh baby, mine. Honey, oh baby, mine.

RAINBOW CONNECTION

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

Am DM G my are there so many songs about rainbows and what's on the other side Am Onit G C Rainbows are visions but only illusions and rainbows have nothing to hide Em Emt So we've been told and some choose to believe it I know they're wrong wait and see GT Dmf EMA AT GT Someday we'll find it the rainbow connection the lovers, the dreamers, and me Am Dm7 Who said that every wish would be heard and answered C Am DMGC AM When wished on the morning star. Somebody thought of that And someone believed it, and look what it's done so far Emt Em what's so amazing that keeps us star gazing. What do we think we might see DM7 G7 EM7 A7 DM7 Someday we'll find it the rainbow connection, the lovers, the dreamers, and me G AM C. F C G All of us under its spell we know that it's probably magic Dm7 AM Have you been half a-sleep and have you heard voices Am I've heard them calling my name Am Dmt Is this the sweet sound that calls the young sailors F Am The voice might be one and the same FM7 I've heard it too many times to ignore it Em7 It's something that I'm supposed to be Dm7 Dm7 G7 EMA AT Someday we'll find it the rainbow connection the lovers, the dreamers, and me Am da dah ree dah dah roo DMT G dah Bah dah dah dah ritard



REPEAT INTRO as SOLO into INTERLUDE

pick with (Ring) (Middle) C---0-0----0-0----0-0-----(Index) G-0----0----0-----0-----(Thumb) A----0-3----0-3--E----0-3----0-3----C---0---2-----0---2-----INTERLUDE (island strum) C hey hey hey hey hey hey G7 AIII Dm << KEY CHANGE - note new chord bank >> VERSE: {island strum} D I don't need no money, no fortune or fame G I've got all the riches, (pause) baby, one man can claim Well,

CHORUS {downstrums}:

D// Em// **G//** A// D// Em// **G//** What can make me feel this way? guess you say, {doubletime strum} D G A7// My girl, my girl, my girl Talkin' 'bout my girl, my girl - 11

Sweet Caroline (Key of C) by Neil Diamond (1969)

Dm C	F G Am Em
	0000
E01	0101013133-
	222
G	
Where it I	. F C G be-gan, I can't be-gin to know-in', but then I know it's grow-in' strong. F C
	. Am G F
Chorus:	C $ F $. $ F $. $ F $. $ F $ $ F $ $ F $ G $ F $
	C F G\ . F\ . Em\ . Dm\ . I've been in-clined
look at	. F C
C	I hurt, hurtin' runs off my shoul-ders. How can I hurt when hold-ing you? Am G F G F\G\
Chorus:	C F
	I've been in-clined $\begin{bmatrix} E & -1-0 & \cdots \\ C & \cdots & \cdots \end{bmatrix}$ to be-lieve they ne-ver would, oh no no
Instrumental:	· · · · ·
	F . Em . F . G .
	000
	0-10131313131
	2222
G	
	A E -1-0
Ending:	C F . G
	C $ F $. $A = \frac{1}{1-0}$ $ G $. $ F $. $ Em $. $ Dm $. $ C $ Swe-et Car-o-line, $ C $ I be-lieve they ne-ver could, oh no no no
	· · · ·

San Jose Ukulele Club (added 5/20/14)

The Letter Wayne Carson, 1967, Artist: The Box Tops Sount base intro Am F Gimme a ticket for an aeroplane, Am D	Am F G D E7	2000 2010 0232 2220 2101
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,		
Am 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⊥		
G E7↓ To my baby once a-more… anyway		
Am F		
Gimme a ticket for an aeroplane,		
Am 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 + tag last line 2x]		

The ESUPA Purple Book • arranged and complied by Eva Moon • http://evamoon.net/esupa •

Intro: F F F F

I Just Want to Dance with You

John Prine and Roger Cook, 1998

I don't want to be the kind to hesitate, be too shy, wait too late

I don't care what they say other lovers do, I just want to dance with you

I got a feeling that you have a heart like mine, so let it show, let it shine

Oh, if we have a chance to make one heart of two, then I just want to dance with you

[CHORUS]

I want to dance with you, twirl you all around the floor

That's what they invented dancing for. I just want to dance with you.

I want to dance with you, hold you in my arms once more

That's what they invented dancing for. I just want to dance with you.

I caught you lookin' at me when I looked at you. Yes, I did, ain't that true?

You won't get embarrassed by the things I do. I just want to dance with you

Oh, the boys are playing softly, and the girls are too. So am I, and so are you

If this was a movie, we'd be right on cue. I just want to dance with you

[CHORUS]

[Instrumental: last two lines of verse]

I want to dance with you, twirl you all around the floor

That's what they invented dancing for. I just want to dance with you.

I want to dance with you, hold you in my arms once more

That's what they invented dancing for. I just want to dance with you.

C7 F C7 FI (cha cha cha

I just want to dance with you... I just want to dance with you...

C7
O1

[CHORUS 2x] + [Repeat last line 2x]

RHYTHM OF THE OCEAN

	time men only
2nd	INTRO (2x's): Rhythm, rhythm of the ocean
	Suppression of the state of the
	VERSE 1: F As a child, I used to play all day in the waves later that night lying in my bed Bb The sand and sea still inside my head, I asked my father, "Daddy, what can it be?" And he said, "There's water in you just like the sea, It's movin' and groovin' to the rhythm of the ocean."
•	HUI 1: F Hear the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean, hear it calling your name Bb Feel the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean, movin' and groovin' to the wind and the rain F/Bb/F/C/ (2×)
	VERSE 2: As time passed, I had to live far from the sea, Bb F Bb C I thought it was – des ti ny, I wanted pros per i ty F C Dm Am And at the time, I used to have the most wonderful dream Bb F Bb Late at night lying in my bed, movin' and groovin' to the rhythm of the ocean
	HUI 1: Dm Hear the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean, hear it calliing your name Bb Feel the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean, movin' and groovin' to the wind and the rain
9	HUI 2: F Hear the rhythm, rhythm of th ocean, hear it right where you are B Feel the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean rockin' and rollin' to the moon and the stars
	F/Bb/F/C/ -> +> Bridge Gno 11 strum

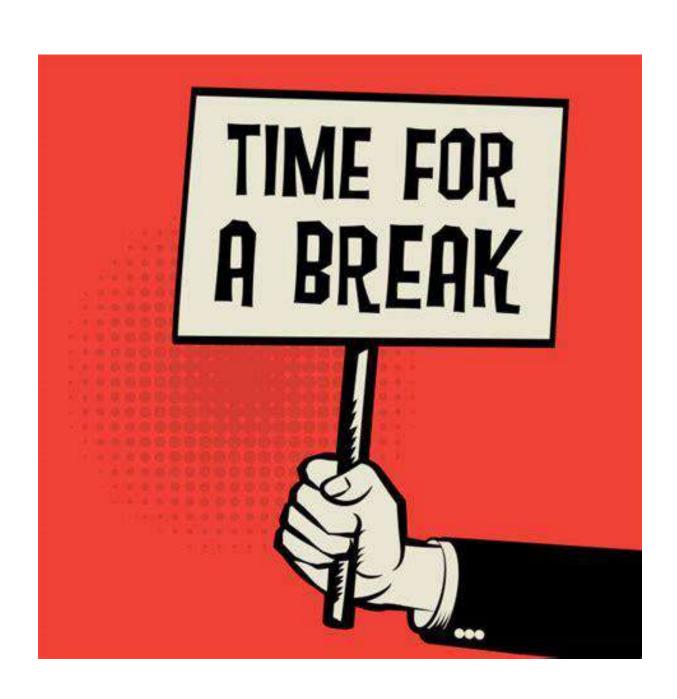
	SKIDGE:		F/			
	n the distance I co m / A second later cra	ould hear that roa	r, was it in my head Eb/ door, surf is up in 03.31	d? my own ro	com (8 counts)	** #
1	NSTRUMENTAL H	UI 1:				
F		С	Dm	Am		
E	Bb	F	Bb	C		
3	Bb	C is story about the F Sand and sea, mov	Din Am waves, in' and groovin' to	the rhythn	n of the ocean	
F\ E	lear the rhythm,		ar the rhythm, r		feel the rhythm,	
ŀ	Bb	F	Dm an, hear it calling y B ^b in movin' and groo		C	
j F	3b	F	Dm an, hear it right wh Bb in rockin' and rollin	(e T	
F	OUTRO: F Bb Rhythm, rhythm, r End "RHYTHM!"		an (X 5) begin FAI	DE OUT aft	er third phrase, the	n

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somewhere over the Rainbow/Wond
                            (we "ooo"; only Kathy and Ken strum)
       INTRO: 8 STRUMS EACH, C Em F C F E7 Am F
       Sಾರ್ಮಾರ್ಗಾ, over the rainbow, way up high
                                                        Am F
       And the, dreams that you dream of, once in a lulla~by
       Screwhere, over the rainbow, blue birds fly
       And the, dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true,
       Someday I'll wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far behind, me
       where troubles melt like lemon drops, High above the chimney tops
       That's where you'll find me. Somewhere, over the rainbow, bluebirds fly
       ind the, dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I?
Women sing
          Well I see trees of green and, red roses too,
                                    E7
          I'll watch them bloom for me and you
                                                         (chord only, no voice)
          And I think to myself, what a wonderful world
       Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white and the brightness of day
       I like the dark and I think to myself, What a wonderful world
          The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
          are also on the faces of people passing by
       I see friends shaking hands saying, How do you do?
       They're really saying, I,
                                      I love you
 All sing
           I hear babies cry and I watch them grow,
                                  ĘŻ
          They'll learn much more than we'll know
          And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.
      Someday I'll wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far behind, me
      where troubles melt like lemon drops
      High above the chimney tops that's where you'll find me, Oh
                                 F -- -- C
      Somewhere, over the rainbow, way up high, and the dreams that you dare to,
                                       STRUMS EACH C Em F C F E7 Am F (C,1 STRUM)
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🐲 🐗 y, ch why can't I?

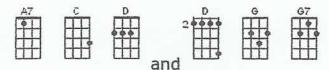
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Let's take a break



Stuck In The Middle With You

Gerry Rafferty and Joe Egan 1972 (recorded by Stealers Wheel)



INTRO: / 1234/[D]/[D]/[D]/[D]

Well, I [D] don't know why I came here tonight I got the [D] feelin' that somethin' ain't right I'm so [G7] scared in case I fall off my chair And I'm [D] wonderin' how I'll get down the stairs [A7] Clowns to left of me [C] jokers to the [G] right Here I [D] am stuck in the middle with you

Yes, I'm [D] stuck in the middle with you And I'm [D] wonderin' what it is I should do It's so [G7] hard to keep this smile from my face Lose con-[D]trol, yeah I'm all over the place [A7] Clowns to left of me [C] jokers to the [G] right Here I [D] am stuck in the middle with you

Well, you [G] started off with nothin'
And you're [G] proud that you're a self-made man [D]
[D] And your [G] family all come crawlin'
[G] Slap you on the back and say [D]↓ ple-e-e-e-ease 2,3,4
[A7]↓ Ple-e-e-e-ease 2,3,4 / [D] / [D] / [D] / [D] /

[D] Tryin' to make some sense of it all
But I can [D] see it makes no sense at all
Is it [G7] cool to go to sleep on the floor?
I don't [D] think that I can take any more
[A7] Clowns to left of me [C] jokers to the [G] right
Here I [D] am stuck in the middle with you

And you [G] started off with nothin'

And you're [G] proud that you're a self-made man [D]

[D] And your [G] family all come crawlin'

[G] Slap you on the back and say [D]↓ ple-e-e-e-ease 2,3,4

[A7]↓ Ple-e-e-e-ease 2,3,4 / [D] / [D] / [D] / [D]

Well, I [D] don't know why I came here tonight
I got the [D] feelin' that somethin' ain't right
I'm so [G7] scared in case I fall off my chair
And I'm [D] wonderin' how I'll get down those stairs
[A7] Clowns to left of me [C] jokers to the [G] right
Here I [D] am stuck in the middle with you
'Cause I'm [D] stuck in the middle with you
[D] Stuck in the middle with you
Here I [D] am stuck in the middle with you

Wagon Wheel

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Intro: G D Em C, G D C C (X2)
                                                                         G
                                                                                0232
            Headed down south to the land of the pines
                                                                         D
                                                                                2220
                                                                         Em
                                                                                0432
            And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
                                                                         C
                                                                                0003
            Starin' up the road and pray to God I see headlights
            I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
            Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
            And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh I can see my baby tonight
Chorus :
   G
                                    Em
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel Rock me mama anyway you feel
Hey__, mama rock me Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Rock me mama like a south-bound train <a href="Hey">Hey</a>, mama rock me
INSTRUMENTAL: G D Em C, G D C C
                            ritard last time, end on G
      Runnin' from the cold up in New England
      I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband
      My baby plays the guitar I pick a banjo now
      Oh, the North country winters keep a gettin' me now
      Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave
      But I ain't a turnin' back to livin' that old life no more
Chorus:, THEN INSTRUMENTAL: G D Em C, G D C C
BRIDGE:
  (single strums)
               Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
               I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke
               But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap
               To Johnson City, Tennessee
      And I gotta get a move on before sun
      I hear my baby callin' my name and I know that she's the only one
      And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free
Chorus: (and final instrumental)
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The Lion Sleeps Tonight

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Tempo: 144
Count off: 1, 2, 3, 4,
                                                     C7
Dee deedee dee dee, dee dee-dee dee, de-um, um, a-weh
                                                             F
                                                                  2010
                                                             Bb
                                                                  3211
Dee deedee dee dee, dee dee-dee dee, de-um, um, a-weh
                                                             C7
                                                                  0001
                                                    (End on F
Bridge: (MEN)
A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh
A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh
A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh
A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh
     In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight;
     In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight
Chorus: (WOMEN)
We-eee - ee-ee-ee- ee um, um, a-weh-
We-eee - ee-ee-ee- ee um, um, a-weh-
                         Bb
     Near the village, the qui-et village, the lion sleeps tonight
     Near the village, the qui-et village, the lion sleeps tonight
Men sing Bridge, Women sing Chorus
Sing and strum softly:
                                                           C7
Hush my darling; don't fear my darling, the lion sleeps tonight
Hush my darling; don't fear my darling, the lion sleeps tonight
Men sing Bridge, Women sing Chorus
Finish by singing top 2 lines and fade. (End on F)
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Brown Eyed Girl Van Morrison, 1967				G C D Em	0232 0003 2220 0432
Solo Intro: G C G D7 x2				D7	2020
G C G Hey, where did we go G C G Down in the hollow pla G C Laughin' and a runnin' he G C In the misty mornin' fog v	days when the ra D yin' a new game G ey, hey Skippin G D	D ' and a jumpin' C	D		
[CHORUS] D G My brown eyed gi	Em C rl And y	D ou, my brown ey	G ed girl	(G first time o	nly)
G C G Whatever happened G C Going down the old mi G C Standing in the sunligh G C G Slipping and sliding	to Tuesday and G ne with a tran G nt laughing hid D	D sistor radio D ing behind a rainb C D	_	all,	
C Sha la la la la G C	mber when we u G D7 la la la la te d G D la la la la la te	a 7 G <i>I</i>	[Insti	rumental]	
G C So hard to find my way G C I saw you just the othe G C Cast my memory back G C Making love in the gree	G r day my how G there, Lord S G	D you have grown, D cometime I'm over D	С	inking 'bout D	
[CHORUS] + [Bri	idge]				

Sweet Pea

Words & Music by Amos Lee, 2006

Intro: F_4 A_4^7 D_4^m G_4^7 F_2 D_2^7 G_2^7 G_2^7 G_4^7 G_4^7

Sweet Pea, apple of my eye Verse 1:

Don't know when and I don't know why,

 $(D^7 G^7) C^7$ You're the only reason I keep on coming home.

 A^7

Verse 2: Sweet Pea, what's all this about?

Don't get your way all you do is fuss and pout.

You're the only reason I keep on coming home.

Bridge:

 A^7 I'm like the Rock of Gibralter,

I always seem to falter,

And the words just get in the way.

Oh I know I'm gonna crumble,

I'm trying to stay humble,

But I never think before I say...

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

 A^7 F

Sweet Pea, keeper of my soul,

I know sometimes I'm outa control.

 G^7 C^7

You're the only reason I keep on coming...

 D^7 G^7

You're the only reason I keep on coming...

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

Soprano Baritone





















Optional 2nd position ending















ISLAND STYLE Lyrics & Music by John Cruz

```
Instrumental intro:
CCGC-2x
("from the mountain to the ocean from the windward to the leeward side")
       HUI (2X)
                    On the island, we do it island style
                    From the mountain to the ocean
                    From the windward to the leeward side C.7to repeat Hui
       Mama's in the kitchen cooking dinner real nice
       Beef stew on the stove, lomi salmon with the rice
       We eat and drink and we sing all day
       Kanakapila in the old Hawaiian way
        Huis
       We go Grandma's house on the weekend clean yard
                            G
       If we no go, Grandma gotta work hard
       You know my Grandma, she like the poi real sour
       I love my Grandma every minute, every hour
         Hui
       (Repeat First verse)
       (Hui 2 times plus last two lines twice)
```

(end with single strum on C)

Intro: Drum 4 4 4 4 / 4 4 4 3 ·Bass Riff . . . Soprano Baritone **Pretty Woman** Words and music by Roy Orbison and Bill Dees, 1964 F#m Pretty woman walking down the street Pretty woman the kind I'd like to meet Pretty woman 5 I don't believe you, you're not the truth No one could look as good as you8 (Mercy!) 4 4 3 Pretty woman won't you pardon me E7 E^7 Pretty woman I couldn't help but see Pretty woman 5 4/11 That you look lovely as can be 3 Dm Dm Are you lonely just like meg (Rrrrowrr...) 4 4 4 Pretty woman stop a while G7 Pretty woman talk a while G^7 Pretty woman give your smile to me 4 4 G7 Dm Pretty woman, yeah yeah yeah Pretty woman look my way C4 A 3 Dm Pretty woman say you'll stay with me F#m D_{m} Am 'Cause I need you; I'll treat you right 4 F#m Come with me baby; Be mine tonight 4 4 4 3 Pretty woman don't walk on by F#m Pretty woman don't make me cry Pretty woman 5 Don't walk away, hey 4 3 E7 7 OK... if that's the way it must be, OK E7 I guess I'll go on home, it's late 3 There'll be tomorrow night, but wait/3 *no strumming* What do I see 4 4 4 3 Is she walking back to me 4 4* E7 Yes, she's walking back to me 4 4

Arranged for ukulele for the Seattle Ukulele Players Association, 2007 (www.seattleukulele.org)

Oh, oh, pretty woman

3

I Want To Hold Your Hand	Dm G C
	It's such a feeling that my love
CDD CDD CDD D	C DD C DD C
G D	I can't hide - I can't hide - I can't
Oh yeah, I'll tell you something	D D
Em B7	hide
I think you'll understand	
G D	
When I say that something	G D
Em B7	Yeah, you, got that something
I wanna hold your hand	Em B7
	I think you'll understand
	G D
[Chorus]	When I say that something
C D G Em	Em B7
I wanna hold your hand	I wanna hold your hand
C D G	1940 - 20th (₩ - 100 - 100 And 200 - 100 And 200 And
I wanna hold your hand	[Chorus]
	[Bridge]
G D	r
Oh please, say to me	
Em B7	G D
You'll let me be your man	Yeah, you got that something,
G D	Em B7
And please, say to me	I think you'll understand
Em B7	\mathbf{G} \mathbf{D}
You'll let me hold your hand	When I feel that something
•	Em B7
C D G Em	I wanna hold your hand
Now let me hold your hand	proposed for some and an advantage of the contract of the cont
C D G	
I wanna hold your hand	C D G Em
wanta nota your nana	I wanna hold your hand
	C D B7
[Bridge]	I wanna hold your hand
Dm7 G	C D C G
	I wanna hold your haand
And when I touch you I feel	
C Am	
happy inside	

Can't Help Falling In Love

George David Weiss, Hugo E. Peretti, Luigi Creatore, 1961

Intro: Last line of verse *

C Em Am

Wise men say,

 $F C G^7$

Only fools rush in.

FE⁷ A^m F

C G⁷ C

But I can't help falling in love with you.

C Em Am

Shall I stay?

F C G⁷

Would it be a sin,

 FE^7 A^m F

 $C G^7 C$

If I can't help falling in love with you?

Bridge

Em B⁷

Like a river flows

Fm

 B^7

Surely to the sea

Fm

 B^7

Darling, so it goes,

E^m

 G^7

Some things are meant to be.

C Em Am

Take my hand.

 $F C G^7$

Take my whole life, too.

FE⁷ A^m F

 $C G^7 C$

For I can't help falling in love with you. First time - go to bridge

Ritard

End: Tag last line 1x

Soprano Baritone



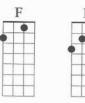








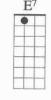
















You Ku'uipo

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** (/break) love, moments some only hear of Flowers that impel my NC Loving under a water fall, hearing the owl's midnight call (/break) Whispers from an ocean shell, whispers you and I know well HUI: C7 NC Ku'uipo, bring these moments to my mind And you, (/break) For you Ku'uipo are an island one of a kind, one of a kind NC **C7** In this land I found the ways, to feel the beauty of passing days (/break) Rainbows, jewels of a misty crown; craters covered with a silken gown NC bright, scattered throughout the lovely nights Stars that always shown so (/break) Where true love befell my soul; true love that came upon a grassy knoll HUI (above) NC **C7** fall, hearing the owl's midnight call Loving under a water **C7** (/break) Whispers from an ocean shell, whispers you and I know well (go to ending) **ENDING:** NC **C7** Ku'uipo, bring these moments to my mind And you, Bb C7// one of a kind For you Ku'uipo are an island one of a kind, C7 C7/F/ Bb For you Ku'uipo are an island one of a kind, one of a kind

Under the Boardwalk The Drifters, written by Kenny Young and Arthur Resnik, 1964 Bass plays 2 measures, then begin song D Oh, when the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the roof And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah On a blanket with my baby... is where I'll be 2 beat pause [CHORUS] women echo (Under the boardwalk) out of the sun (Under the boardwalk) we'll be havin' some fun (Under the boardwalk) people walking above (Under the boardwalk) we'll be falling in love Em Em Em (single strums) Under the board-walk (board-walk!) G D From the park you hear the happy sound of a carousel G G7 You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they sell C Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah On a blanket with my baby... is where I'll be 2 beat pause [CHORUS] [Instrumental: G G D D D D G G7 (first two lines of verse) C Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah On a blanket with my baby... is where I'll be 2 beat pause [CHORUS]

26 July 2023



Strolling On The Beach At Waikiki by Nalani Choy

	Intro: C D	7 <i>G</i> ("strol	ling on the beach	h at Waikiki")			
	C D7	Bm7	E7	С	D7	G	
	I like to be	barefoot co	arefree	Strolling	on the beach at	Waikiki	
	С	D7 B	m7 E7	C	D7	G	
	Just smell t	he breeze, h	ula melodies	Strolling	on the beach at	Waikiki	
	Bm7		E7				
	Gardenia bi	lossoms call	ing, share the do	y with me			
	Am		.	E7/	////		
	Beach boys	grab their b	oards, and head	l straight out	to the sea		
	G	_	Bm7	E7			
	Of all the pl	laces you ca	n go, Only one v	vill sooth you	r soul		
	С	D7	G (8)				
	Strolling on	the beach a	t Waikiki				
	C Cdim	Bm7	E7	С	D7	G (8)	
	Waikiki	000 0	oo ooh	Strolling	on the beach at		
	Bm7		E7				
	Brown Haw	aiian maide	ns, greet you wi	th a smile			
	Am			7/ //	//		
	Rhythmic w	aves caress	the shore, and l				
	G		Bm7	E7			
	Of all the pl	laces you ca	n go, only one w	ill soothe you	r soul		
	C	D7	G	-			
	Strolling on	the beach o	t Waikiki				
	C D7	Bm7	E7	С	D7	G	
Sing "000"	I like to be	barefoot co	arefree	Strolling	on the beach at	Waikiki	
	C Cdim	Bm7	E7	С	D7	G (8)	
	Waikiki	000 0	oo ooh	Strollina	on the beach at		
	C	D7	G (4)	_	1 st fret/ 7 th fre		
		the beach a		1 pause			
		own and watcl		•	•		

Five Foot Two, Eyes Of Blue

(Has Anybody Seen My Gal)

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

C72,3433

Five foot two, eyes of blue,

But oh, what those five feet could do **G7** C **G7**

Has anybody seen my gal?

E7 Turned-up nose, turned-down hose Never had no other beaus **G7** $C_{(2)} F_{(2)} C/$ Has anybody seen my gal?

Bridge:

Well, if you run into a five foot two Covered in fur, Diamond rings, all those things, G7 \\ G+ \\ Bet your life it isn't her.

(G+=0332)

Well, Could she love, could she woo? A7 Could she, could she coo?

> FIRST TIME: G7 C Has anybody seen my gal? (Repeat)

Last time:

D7 G7

Has anybody seen my,

D7 G7

Anybody seen my,

G7 C (G7 C)\\

Has anybody seen my gal?

E Kailua Ē

Lyrics & Music by Justin Young; Translation by Kuki & No eau

```
Tempo: 95
     Intro: G7, C7, F 2x
      | Aloha nō e ku'u - [u] home nani | he makana mai ka-[a] lani mai Love for my beautiful home,
                                                                                    a gift from heaven
     Pume - hana | kō-[ō] aka | e Kai - lua | ē-[ē-ē] - [ē]
                                                                                  Warm affection for you,
                                                                                    O Kailua
      | Aloha nö e ku`u - [u] home nani | he makana mai ka-[a] lani mai Love for my beautiful home,
                                                                                    a gift from heaven
     Pume - hana | kō-[ō] aka | e Kai - lua | ē-[ē-ē] - [ē]
                                                                                  Warm affection for you,
                                                                                    O Kailua
             I must leave you now
     Hui:
                                                                             Bb C7/ (bass plays)
             | But my heart somehow will stay | in your arms for - e - ver
      | Noho `oe me ka-[a] hanohano | maluhia nā-[ā-ā] Ko `olau
                                                                                  You are magnificently
                                                                                    protected by the Ko'olau
     Warm affection for you,
                                                                                    O Kailua
      | Eia no ka-[a] hali`a | ka leo makani aheahe
                                                                                  Remembering the gentle
                                                                                    voice of the wind
     Pume - hana | kō-[ō] aka | e Kai - lua | ē-[ē-ē] - [ē]
                                                                                  Warm affection for you,
                                                                                    O Kailua
    *Hui:
             | I must leave you now
                                                                              Bb C7/(bass plays)
             | But my heart somehow will stay | in your arms for - e - ver
(Harmonica solo here)
      | Ha`ina-[a] `ia mai | ana ka pu – `a-[a]-na
                                                                                  My story is told in the refrain
     Pume - hana | kō-[ō] aka | e Kai - lua | ē-[ē-ē] - [ē]
                                                                                  Warm affection for you,
                                                                                    O Kailua
      | Ha`ina-[a] `ia mai | ana ka pu - `a-[a]-na
                                                                                  My story is told in the refrain
     Pume - hana | kō-[ō] aka | e Kai - lua | ē-[ē-ē] - [ē]
                                                                                  Warm affection for you,
                                                                                    O Kailua
                                                  Bb 5 counts/ F4 counts
            Pume - hana | kō-[ō] aka | e Kai - lua // ē-[ē-ē] - [ē]
     End:
                                                                                  Warm affection for you,
                                                                                    O Kailua
                                      Close with vamp & slide: G7, C7, F/ slide (Bar ) f3, f4 f5
     E------3-3-3-3-3-3-----0-0-0-0-3-3----3-----2-0------3-3----3
     A----0----2-0-
     E-0-0-3-0-----3-----0-0-2-3-----
         -----3-3----3-2-----
     Source: justinmusic.com. Recorded by Justin Young (My Eyes Adore You, 1998).
```

Mapping:

Sing all together song in its entirety

Split into two groups, one sings A, one B

Reverse Split.









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!

Intro: Gstring 0245

Octopus's Garden

CIII CIII FIII GIII

I'd like to be- under the sea, In an octopus's garden in the shade. He'd let us in- knows where we've been, In his octopus's garden in the shade. I'd ask my friends to come and see An octopus's garden with me. 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 In our little hideaway beneath the waves. Resting our head- on the sea bed In an octopus's garden near a cave. We would sing and dance around, Because we know-we can't be found. 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/// G7/// We would shout- and swim about, the coral that lies beneath the waves. Oh what joy for every girl and boy, knowing they're happy and their safe. We would be so happy you and me No-one there to tell us what to do. Am I'd like to be- under the sea In an octopus's garden with you----, In an octopus's garden with you----, In an octopus's garden with you.

Sweet Lady of Waiāhole

Lyrics & Music by Gordon Broad Tempo: 60/65/75 Intro: Bb Count 1, 2, 3 then "Waiahole, Waiahole" 2x's, then C7 Early in the morning | she would | gather all her island fruits And pack them as she starts another day Carefully she makes her way | beside the mountain stream As she sings an island chant of long a – go Chorus: Sweet | lady of Waiā - hole | she sitting by the highway Selling her pa - paya | and her green and ripe ba - nana Walking down her damp | and rocky road | her humble wagon stops She watched the sun peek through the valley sky Smiles and wipes the sweat up from her brow | continues on And starts her journey through the highway rising sun Later in the evening | she would | gather all her island fruits | And pack them as she ends another day Carefully she makes her way | beside the mountain stream (Go to End) As she sings an island chant of long a - go | she's my ... End: Sweet I lady of Waia-hole I she sitting by the highway **C7** Selling her pa-paya I and her green and ripe ba-nana Bb Sweet I lady of Waia-hole I she sitting by the highway Selling her pa-paya I and her green and ripe ba-nana

A popular reggae songs from the 1990s that is still enjoyed at many jam sessions. This song tells the story of Fujiko Shimabukuro, who sold fresh produce at the side of Kamehmeha Highway from her small farm near Kāne`ohe Bay in Waiāhole, Oʻahu. Sources: Transcription from *Hawaiian Reggae*; fluxhawaii.com. Recorded by Bruddah Waltah (*Hawaiian Reggae*, 1990), LT Smooth (*Freedom*, 2007) and Kanikapila (*Live At Hilo Town Tavern*, 2011).

Selling her pa-paya I and her green and ripe ba-nana

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KA PUKE A KUKI - 11 309

Slide 3,4,5

4 measure Intro: Bass plays 2 measures, ukes join for 3rd and 4th measures Blue Bayou Roy Orbison and Joe Melson, 1963. As sung by Linda Ronstadt D Feel so bad, got a worried mind... I'm so lonesome all the time Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou Saving nickels, saving dimes... Working till the sun don't shine Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou. [CHORUS] A7 I'm going back someday, come what may, to Blue Bayou, A7sus4 A7 (uke: A7sus4 = 0200)Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine on Blue Bayou. Where those fishing boats with their sails afloat. If I could only see That familiar sunrise through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be. Gonna see my baby again... Gonna be with some of my friends Maybe I'll feel better again on Blue Bayou A7 Saving nickels, saving dimes... Working 'til the sun don't shine Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou. [CHORUS] [Instrumental: first two lines of verse] [Outro – chorus melody] G/

Oh, that boy of mine by my side. The silver moon and the evening tide

Oh, some sweet day gonna take away this hurting inside

Well, I'll never be blue. My dreams come true...

A A7 D (hold for 12 counts)

On Blue Ba...you

When I'm Sixty-Four Beatles Intro: C2 C72 F2 Fm2 C2 G72 C4 **When** I get older, losing my hair, many years from **now**, Will you still be sending me a Valentine? Birthday greetings, bottle of wine? If I'd been out to quarter to three... Would you lock the door? A7 Will you still need me, will you still feed me, When I'm sixty-four Am /// E7 //// //// Dm /// / You'll be older, to---oo. **Aaaa**-nd if you **say~** the word, F// // G /// C //// G7 · / / / / I-- could stay- with I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights have gone. You can knit a sweater by the fireside, <u>Sunday mornings</u> go for a ride. Doin' the garden, digging the weeds, Who could ask for more? **A7** Will you still need me, will you still feed me, When I'm sixty-four? Ev'ry summer we could rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight, if it's not too dear. E7//// //// We shall scrimp and sa----ve. Dm/// / //// Aaa-aah...Grand-child-ren on your knee......Ver·a.., Chuck... and Dave..... Send me a post-card, drop me a line, Stating point of view. Indicate precisely what you mean to say, Yours sin-cerely wasting a-way. Give me your answer, fill in a form, "Mine for-ever more." Will you still need me, will you still feed me, When I'm sixty-four?