

Bellevue UKE'sters

Song Book Project



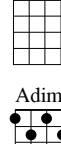
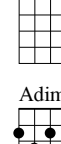
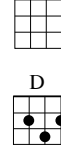
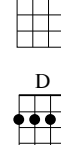
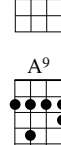
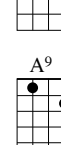
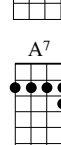
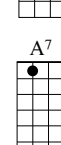
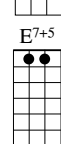
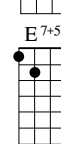
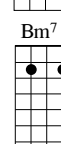
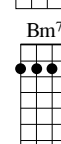
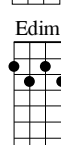
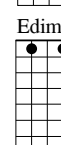
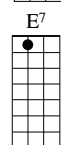
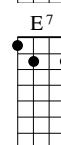
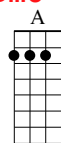
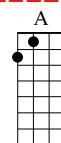
2025

All I Do Is Dream of You

Words and music by Arthur Freed & Nacio Herb Brown, 1934

A E⁷ A E^o
 All I do is dream of you
 B^{m7} E⁷ B^{m7} E⁷
 The whole night through;
 B^{m7} E⁷ B^{m7} E⁷⁺⁵
 With the dawn I still go on
 A E⁷ A A⁷
 And dream of you.
 A⁷ E^o A⁹
 You're every thought
 A⁷ E^o A⁹
 You're everything
 D B^{m7} A^o B⁷
 You're every song I ever sing,
 E⁷ A^o E⁷ E⁷⁺⁵
 Summer, winter, autumn and spring.
 A E⁷ A E^o
 And were there more than twenty four
 B^{m7} E⁷ B^{m7} E⁷
 Hours in a day,
 B^{m7} E⁷ B^{m7} E⁷⁺⁵
 They'd be spent in sweet content
 A E⁷ A A⁷
 Dreaming away.
 A⁷ E^o A⁹
 When skies are grey,
 A⁷ E^o A⁹
 When skies are blue,
 D B^{m7} A^o **Dm6**
 Morning, noon and night-time too,
 A E⁷ **B7** **E7** A **F#7**
 All I do **the whole day through** is dream of you.

Soprano Baritone
Dm6 2212 Dm6 0201



Vamp: G7, C7, F 2x

Aloha Week Hula

Jack Pitman, 1959

F D7
Little hula flirts in hula skirts
G7
Winking at the boys in aloha shirts
C7
That's the way they do
F C7 C^{aug}
The Aloha Week hula

F D7
Around the isle, mile by mile
G7
Take a detour in Hawaiian style
C7
That's the way they do
F F7
The Aloha Week hula

B^b B^{bm}
For a brand new step you can try and match
F D7
Tutu walking in the taro patch
G7
Clap your hands, the music is grand
C7 C^{aug}
Do an `ami `ami for the boys in the band ... hey!

F D7
Beat that drum, dum-dee-dum
G7
Wiggle in the middle, it's a lot of fun
C7
That's the way they do

F (C7, back to top and sing again)
The Aloha Week hula

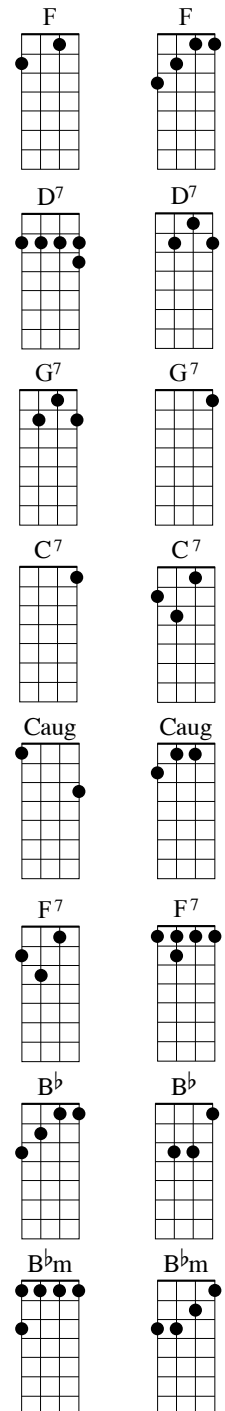
C7

F G7 C7 F

End: repeat "That's the way they do the Aloha Week hula" slide 3,4,5

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

Soprano Baritone



Amapola

Words & music by Joseph LaCalle, English lyrics by Albert Gamse, 1924

C **Am**
Amapola,
Em **Am**
My pretty little poppy,
Em
You're like the lovely flower
C° **G7**
So sweet and heavenly.
Dm **G7**
Since I found you
Dm **G7**
My heart is wrapped around you,
Dm **G+** **C** **G7**
And, seeing you, it seems to beat a rhapsody.
C **Am**
Amapola,
Em **Am**
The pretty little poppy
Em Am Dm7 E7 F
Must copy its endearing charms from you.
F **Fm**
Amapola,
C **C°**
Amapola,
Dm7 **G7** **C**
How I long to hear you say "I love you."

GCEA

C: 0003
Am: 2000
Em: 0432
C°: 2323
G7: 0212
Dm: 2210
G+: 0332
Dm7: 2213
E7: 1202
F: 2010
Fm: 1013

DGBE

C: 2010
Am: 2210
Em: 2000
C°: 2110
G7: 0001
Dm: 0231
G+: 1003
Dm7: 0211
E7: 0100
F: 3211
Fm: 3111

America the Beautiful

Music: Samuel A. Ward (1882) Lyrics: Katharine Lee Bates (1893)

A E7
O beautiful for spacious skies,
A
For amber waves of grain,
E7
For purple mountain majesties
B7 E7
Above the fruited plain!
A E7
America! America!
A A7
God shed his grace on thee
D A
And crown thy good with brotherhood
D E7 A
From sea to shining sea!

A E7
O beautiful for patriot dream
A
That sees beyond the years
E7
Thine alabaster cities gleam
B7 E7
Undimmed by human tears!
A E7
America! America!
A A7
God shed his grace on thee
D A
And crown thy good with brotherhood
D E7 A
From sea to shining sea!

Auld Lang Syne

Intro: $F^{\dim}_{(1)}$, $F_{(4)}$, $A^7_{(4)}$, $G^{m7}_{(2)}$, $C^7_{(2)}$, $F_{(2)}$, $C^7_{(1)}$

(C^7) F C^7 A^7
Should old acquaintance be for-got

D^m F^7 B^b $F^{\dim}$
and never brought to mind?

F A^7
Should old acquaintance be forgot

D^m G^{m7} C^7 F
and days of "Auld Lang Syne"?

B^b F C^7
For "Auld Lang Syne" my Dear,

F F^7 B^b $F^{\dim}$
for "Auld Lang Syne",

F A^7
We'll take a cup o' kindness here

G^{m7} C^7 F (C^7)
for "Auld Lang Syne".

Back in the Saddle/Seattle Again (NWFL)

Intro: (Last Line) **F - F - C - Am - C - G7 - C - G7**

Soprano Baritone

C G7 C C7
I'm back in the saddle again
F C C7
Out where a friend is a friend
F C Am
Where the longhorn cattle feed on the lowly Jimson weed
D7 G7
Back in the saddle again

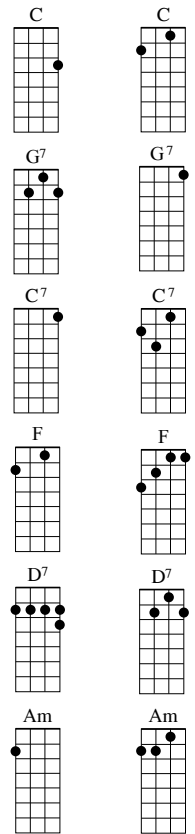
C G7 C C7
Riding the range once more
F C C7
Totin' my old forty-four
F C Am
Where you sleep out every night and the only law is right
C G7 C C7
Back in the saddle again

F C G7
Whoopi ti yi yo, rockin' to and fro. Back in the saddle again
F C Am C G7 C G7
Whoopi ti yi yay, I go my way. Back in the saddle again

C G7 C C7
I'm back in Seattle again
F C C7
Out where a latte's your friend
F C Am
Where the Boeing airplanes gleam and the Microsofties teem
D7 G7
Back in Seattle again

C G7 C C7
Ridin' the ferries once more
F C C7
Leavin' my troubles ashore
F C Am
Where the **Bellevue UKE'sters** play and the skies are always gray
C G7 C C7
Back in Seattle again

F C G7
Whoopi ti yi yo, sailin' to and fro. Back in Seattle again
F C Am C G7 C (F C G7 C)
Whoopi ti yi yay, here I'm gonna stay. Back in Seattle again



Because of You

Arthur Hammerstein and Dudley Wilkinson, 1940

C7 C° C7

Verse 1 Because of you,

Gm7 C7 F
There's a song in my heart.

C° C7
Because of you,

Gm7 F
My romance had its start.

Cm
Because of you,
D7

The sun will shine.

Gm D7 Gm
The moon and stars will say you're mine,
G7 F° C7(2) Gm7(2) C7/
Forever and never to part.

C7 C° C7 Gm7 C7 F

Verse 2 I only live for your love and your kiss.

Cm D7 Gm(2) D7(2) Gm(4)
It's paradise to be near you like this.

Bb F°
Because of you,
F Dm7

My life is now worthwhile, (2nd time to End)

Gm7 C7 F(8) (to instrumental)
And I can smile, because of you

Gm7 C7 F(2) Bbm(2) F/
End: And I can smile, because of you

Instrumental:

|Cm | D7 | Gm D7 | Gm | G7 | F° | C7 Gm7 | C7/ | (repeat verse 2)

GCEA	
Bb:	3211
F°:	1212
F:	2010
Dm7:	2213
Gm7:	0211
Cm:	0333
C7:	0001
C°:	2323
D7:	2223
Gm:	0231
Bbm:	3111
DGBE	
Bb:	0331
F°:	3101
F:	3211
Dm7:	0211
Gm7:	3333
Cm:	1013
C7:	2313
C°:	1212
D7:	0212
Gm:	0333
Bbm:	3321

Bésame Mucho

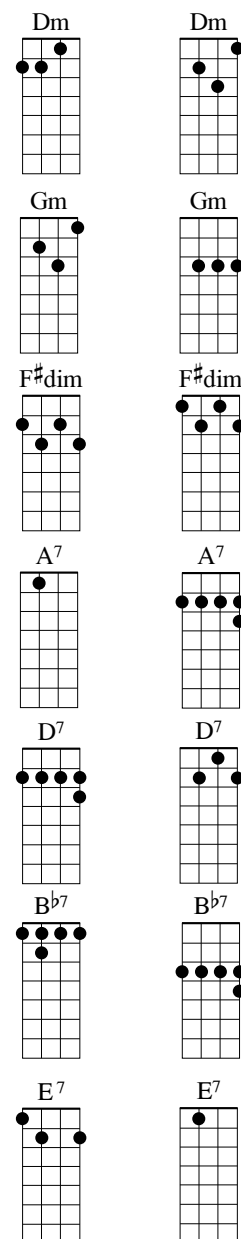
Music & Lyrics by Consuelo Velazquez; English Lyrics by Sunny Skylar, 1941

D^m G^m
 Bésame, bésame mucho.
 F^{#o} G^m
 Each time I cling to your kiss
 A⁷ D^m A⁷
 I hear music divine.
 D⁷ G^m
 Bé - same mucho.
 D^m
 Hold me, my darling,
 B^{b7} A⁷ D^m G^m D^m
 And say that you'll always be mine.

G^m
 This joy is something new,
 D^m
 My arms enfolding you;
 A⁷ D^m D⁷
 Never knew this thrill before.
 G^m
 Whoever thought I'd be
 D^m
 Holding you close to me
 E⁷ B^{b7} A⁷
 Whisp'ring, "It's you I adore?"

D^m G^m
 Dearest one, if you should leave me,
 F^{#o} G^m
 Each little dream would take wing
 A⁷ D^m A⁷
 And my life would be through.
 D⁷ G^m
 Bésame, bésame mucho.
 D^m
 Love me forever,
 B^{b7} A⁷ D^m G^m D^m
 And make all my dreams come true! [bridge]

Soprano Baritone



Intro:
 Last line
 Dm-Bb7-A7-Dm-
 Gm-Dm

Blue Eyes Crying in the Rain

Fred Rose, 1975

Intro: C7 F (C7) (last line of Verse)

Verse

F F
In the twilight glow I see her
C7 F
Blue eyes crying in the rain.
F F
When we kissed goodbye and parted,
C7 F F7
I knew we'd never meet again.

Bridge 1
(All 4 lines)

Bb
Love is like a dying ember
F C7
Only memories remain

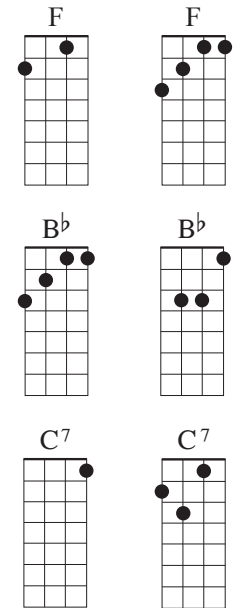
F F
Through the ages I'll remember,
C7 F
Blue eyes crying in the rain.
(Instrumental Verse)

Bridge 2
(All 4 lines)

Bb
Someday when we meet up yonder,
F C7
We'll stroll hand in hand again.

F knows F
In a land that ^ no parting,
C7 F Bb F
Blue eyes crying in the rain. tag last line 1x

Soprano Baritone



Blueberry Hill

1956 Fats Domino

Music by Vincent Rose, lyrics by Al Lewis and Larry Stock, 1940

(d note)

D7/

G

I found my thrill

D

On Blueberry Hill

A⁷

On Blueberry Hill

D

D7

When I found you.

G

The moon stood still

D

On Blueberry Hill

A⁷

And lingered until

D

G

D

My dreams came true.

Chorus:

A⁷

D

A⁷

The wind in the willow played

D

Love's sweet melody

C^{#7}

F^{#m}

C^{#7}

But all of those vows we made

F^{#m}

A⁷

Were never to be.

D7

G

Though we're apart

D

You're part of me still

A⁷

For you were my thrill

D

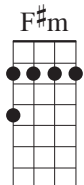
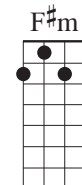
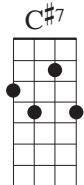
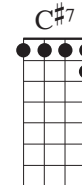
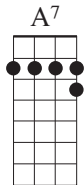
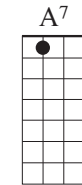
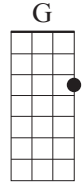
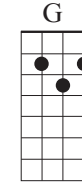
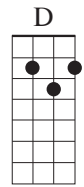
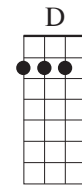
G

D

On Blueberry Hill

Soprano

Baritone



D7: 2223

D7: 0212

Intro: | Bm A | G A | D | D | (last 2 lines of chorus)

Burning Love

Words & Music by Dennis Linde, 1972

D G A D
Lord almighty, I feel my temperature rising.

D G A D
Higher and higher, it's burning through to my soul.

D G A D
Girl, girl, girl, you're gonna set me on fire.

D G A D
My brain is flaming. I don't know which way to go.

[chorus]

Bm A G
Your kisses lift me higher

Bm A G
Like the sweet song of a choir

Bm A G (After FINAL chorus:)
You light my morning sky

A D G
With burning love with burning love

D G A D
Ooh, ooh, ooh, I feel my temperature rising

D G A D
Help me I'm flamin', I must be a hundred and nine

D G A D
Burnin', burnin', burnin', and nothing can cool me

D G A D
I just might turn to smoke, but I feel fine (chorus + instrumental chorus)

D G A D
It's coming closer, the flames are now lickin' my body

D G A D
Won't you help me? I feel like I'm slipping away

D G A D
It's hard to breath, and my chest is a-heaving

D G A D
Lord have mercy. I'm burning a hole where I lay ...to final chorus + Outro

Outro: D G G7
I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burnin' love

D G G7
I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burnin' love

D G G7
I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burnin' love,

D
Burnin' love!

Intro: | D7 | Dm7 G7 | C Dm7 | G7 | (last line of refrain)

By the Light of the Silvery Moon

Music by Gus Edward; Lyrics by Edward Madden, 1909

[Refrain]

(G°=0101) (Dm7=2213)

C D7 G7 C G° Dm7 G7
By the light, of the silvery moon I wanna spoon. To my honey, I'll croon love's tune
C F A7 Dm Fm C Fm (1013) C
Honeymoon, keep a-shinin' in June. Your silvery beams will bring love's dreams
D7 Dm7 G7 C Dm7 (G7 to verse)
We'll be cuddlin' soon, by the silvery moon

Verse 1: C C° G7 C Em7 C° Dm7 G7
Place: park, Scene: dark. Silvery moon is shining through the trees
F E7 A7 Dm G7 Dm7 G7 C G° Dm7 G7
Cast: two, me, you, sound of kisses floating on the breeze
C C° G7 C Em7 C° G7
Act one, be - gun. Dialog: "where would you like to spoon?"
E7 D7 G7 Em7 Am D7 Dm7 G7
My cue: "With you, underneath the silvery moon" [Repeat Refrain]

Verse 2: C C° G7 C Em7 C° Dm7 G7
Act two, scene new Roses blooming all around the place
F E7 A7 Dm G7 Dm7 G7 C G° Dm7 G7
Cast: three, you, me, Preacher with a solemn-looking face
C C° G7 C Em7 C° G7
Choir sings, bell rings (Preacher): you are wed forever more
E7 D7 G7 Em7 Am D7 Dm7 G7 (to end)
Act two, all this. Every night the same encore

End:

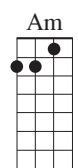
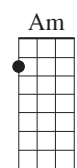
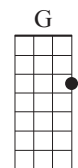
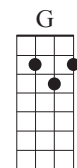
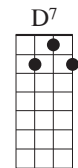
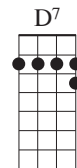
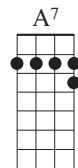
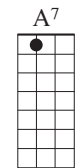
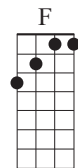
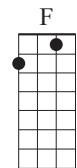
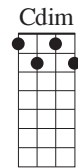
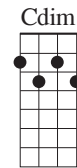
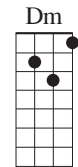
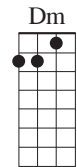
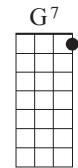
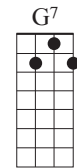
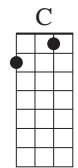
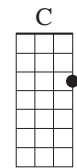
C D7
By the light (not the dark but the light) of the silvery moon (not the sun but the moon)
G7 C G° Dm7 G7
I wanna spoon (not croon, but spoon) To my honey, I'll croon love's tune
C F A7 Dm
Honeymoon (honeymoon, honeymoon), keep a-shinin' in June.
Fm C Fm C D7 Dm7
Your silvery beams will bring love's dreams We'll be cuddlin' soon (soon),
G7 C G#7 G7 C/(ring)
by the silvery moon (not the golden moon) (G#7=1323)

Carolina in the Morning

Words by Gus Kahn, music by Walter Donaldson, 1922

Soprano Baritone

C (C^{M7})
 Nothing could be finer
 (C⁶) (G^o)
 Than to be with Carolina
 G⁷
 In the morning.
 D^m (D^m/C[#])
 No one could be sweeter
 (D^{m7}) (D^{m6})
 Than my sweetie when I meet her
 C^o C
 In the morning.
 F C
 Where the morning glories
 F A⁷
 Twine around the door,
 D⁷ G
 Whispering pretty stories
 D⁷ G⁷
 I long to hear once more.
 C (C^{M7})
 Strolling with my girlie
 (C⁶) (G^o)
 When the dew is pearly, early
 G⁷
 In the morning
 D^m (D^m/C[#])
 Butterflies all flutter up
 (D^{m7}) (D^{m6}) C^o C
 And kiss each little buttercup at dawning.
 C C⁷ F
 If I had Aladdin's lamp for only a day.
 D⁷ G⁷
 I'd make a wish, and here's what I'd say,
 C A^m C A^m
 "Nothing could be finer than to be with Carolina
 D⁷ G⁷ C
 In the morning."



Do - Re - Mi

C

"Do" a deer, a female deer.

Dm

"Re" a drop of golden sun.

C

"Mi" a name I call myself.

F

G7

"Fa" a long, long way to run.

C

F

"Sol" a needle pulling thread.

D7

G7

"La" a note to follow "Sol".

E7

Am

"Ti" a drink with jam and bread.

F

G7

That will bring us back to

1. to top

C

"do", "do", "do", "do".

2. "do"

Don't Fence Me In

Music by Cole Porter, lyrics by Robert Fletcher and Cole Porter, 1934

F G^{m7} C⁷ F A^m D^m A^m
Oh, give me land, lots of land under starry skies above.

F C^o G^m C⁷
Don't fence me in.
G^m C⁷ G^m C⁷
Let me ride through the wide open country that I love.
G^m C⁺ F C⁷
Don't fence me in.

F F⁷
Let me be by myself in the evenin' breeze,
B^b B^{bm6}

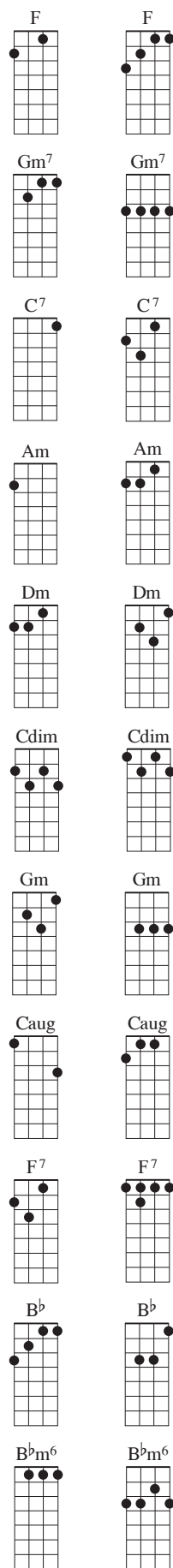
And listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees.

F F⁷ C^o B^{bm6}
Send me off forever, but I ask you, "Please,
F C⁷ F
Don't fence me in."

F⁷ B^b
Just turn me loose. Let me straddle my old saddle
F F⁷
Underneath the western skies
B^b
On my cayuse, let me wander over yonder
F C⁷
'Till I see the mountains rise.

F F⁷
I want to ride to the ridge where the West commences,
B^b B^{bm6}
Gaze at the moon 'til I lose my senses.
F F⁷ C^o B^{bm6}
Can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences.
F C⁷ F [1. Bridge, 2. B^b F]
Don't fence me in.

Soprano Baritone



Easter Parade

GCEA
G°: 0202
G9: 2212
D+: x221

DGBE
G°: 2323
G9: 3203
D+: 1003

G D7 G G7
In your Easter bonnet
C G°
with all the frills up-on it,
G D7 G Em A7 Am D7 D+
you'll be the grandest lady in the Easter Pa-rade.

G D7 G G7
I'll be all in clover,
C G°
and when they look you over,
G D7 G Em A7 D7 G G7
I'll be the proudest fellow in the Easter Pa-rade.

G9 Am
On the avenue, Fifth Avenue,
Em A7
the pho-tographers will snap us,
D C° Em D7
and you'll find that you're in the Rotograv-ure.

D+ G D7 G G7
Oh, I could write a sonnet
C G°
a-bout your Easter bonnet,
G D7 G Em A7 D7 G
and of the girl I'm taking to the Easter Pa-rade.

GEORGY GIRL

Intro: x2 (F - Am - Bb - C7)

F Am Bb C7 F Dm Gm C7
 Hey there! Georgy girl, swinging down the street so fancy free,
 F Am Bb Eb (0331) C7
 Nobody you meet could ever see the loneliness there -- inside you.
 F Am Bb C7 F Dm Gm C7
 Hey there! Georgy girl, why do all the boys just pass you by?
 F Am Bb Eb C
 Could it be you just don't try, or is it the clothes you wear?
 Dm Am Bb F
 You're always window shopping but never stopping to buy.
 A D G7 C7
 So shed those dowdy feathers and fly -- a little bit.

Chorus:

F Am Bb C7 F Dm Gm C7
 Hey there! Georgy girl, there's another Georgy deep inside.
 F Am Bb A7 Dm
 Bring out all the love you hide and oh, what a change there'd be,
 Bb C7 F (Intro: x2) End: F/
 The world would see a new Georgy girl.

Instrumental:

F A Bb C7 F Dm Gm C7
 F Am Bb Eb C7

F Am Bb C7 F Dm Gm C7
 Hey there! Georgy girl, dreaming of the someone you could be.

F Am Bb Eb C7
 Life is a re-al--i--ty, you can't always run away.

Dm Am Bb F
 Don't be so scared of changing and rearranging your-self.

A D G7 C7
 It's time for jumping down from the shelf -- a little bit. **(Chorus)**

HHOH Kani ka pila Songbook © 2003 Hale Halawai O Hawai'i

Intro: | G | G7 | C | C | D7 | D7 | G | D7 |

Goodnight, Irene

Traditional American Folk (3/4 time)

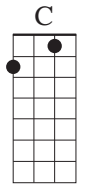
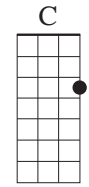
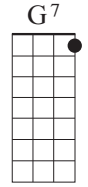
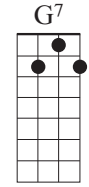
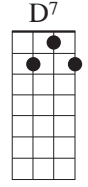
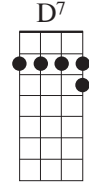
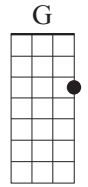
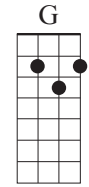
Soprano Baritone

[Chorus] G D7 G
Irene good night. Irene good night
G7 C
Good night Irene. Good night Irene
D7 G
I'll see you in my dreams. (to end tag 1 x)
G D7

Verse 1: Last Saturday night I got married
G
Me and my wife settled down
G7 C
Now me and my wife have parted
D7 G
I'm gonna take a little stroll downtown [Chorus]

Verse 2: G D7
Some times I live in the country
G
Some times I live in town
G7 C
Some times I have a great notion
D7 G
To jump in the river and drown [Chorus]

Verse 3: G D7
Quit your rambling quit your gambling
G
Stop staying out late at night
G7 C
Stay home with your wife and family
D7 G
And stay by the fireside bright [Chorus]



Good Night, Ladies!

Traditional

Intro: D // D⁷ // G // G^m // D // A⁷ // D // A⁷ //

D

Good night, ladies!

A⁷

Good night, ladies!

D D⁷ G G^m

Good night, ladies!

D A⁷ D A⁷

We're going to leave you now.

D

Good night, ladies!

A⁷

Farewell gentlemen!

D D⁷ G G^m

So long everyone!

D A⁷ D

We're going to leave you now.

D

Merrily we roll along,

A⁷ D A⁺

Roll along, roll along.

D F^{#7} B^m

Merrily we roll along,

E^m A⁷ D A⁷

O'er the dark blue sea. (singing...)

D

Good night, ladies!

A⁷

Good night, ladies!

D D⁷ G G^m

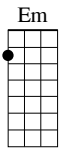
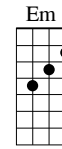
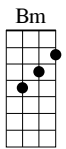
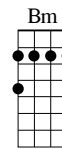
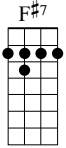
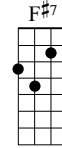
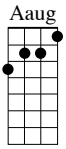
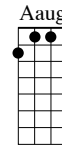
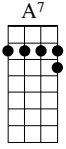
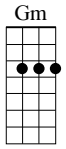
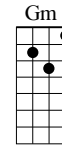
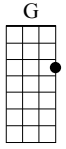
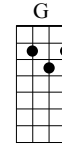
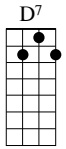
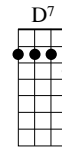
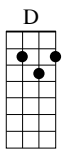
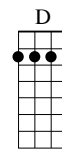
Good night, ladies!

D A⁷ D

We're going to leave you now.

Soprano

Baritone



the Great Pretenders

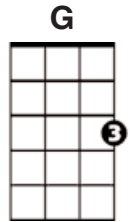
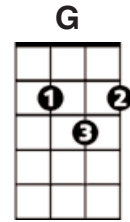
The Platters - number one song 1956

Soprano
G C E A

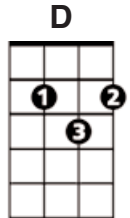
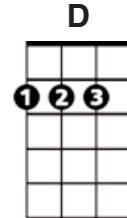
Baritone
D G B E

Intro: G(6) C(6) G(1) C(1) D(1)

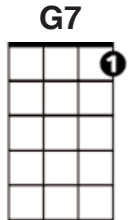
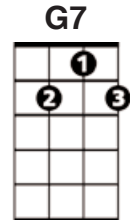
Oh yes, I'm the Great Pre - tender, (wooo)² pre - tending I'm doing well. (wooo)²
My need is such, I pre - tend too much, I'm lonely but no one can tell. D //



Oh yes, I'm the Great Pre - tender, (wooo)² a - drift in a world of my own. (wooo)²
I play the game, but to my real shame, you've left me to dream all a - lone. (wooo)² D //

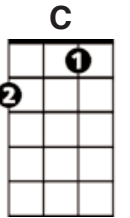
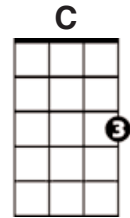


Too real is this feeling of make believe, (wooo)²
too real when I feel what my heart can't conceal.



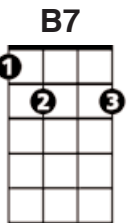
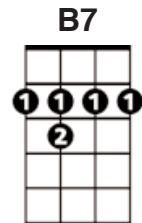
(OHHH OHHH OHHH.... into the... oh yes)

Oh yes, I'm the Great Pre - tender, (wooo)² just laughing and gay like a clown. (wooo)²
I seem to be, what I'm not, you see,



I'm wearing my heart like a crown, pre - tending that you're still a - round. G // G7 //

Too real is this feeling of make be - lieve, (wooo)²
Too real when I feel what my heart can't con - ceal.



(OHHH OHHH OHHH.... into the... oh yes)

Oh yes, I'm the great pre - tender, just laughing and gay like a clown. (wooo)²
I seem to be, what I'm not, you see, I'm wearing my heart like a crown, B7 (one stroke)

(rest)

(slowly for affect)

Pre - tending..... that you're..... still a - round **C G**
Still around

Haole Hula (NW Folklife)

Words & Music by R. Alex Anderson, 1928

Intro: G7// -C7// -F////, G7// -C7// -F// -C7// -F/-break

Oh when I hear the strains of that sweet Alekoki,

2x

And stealing from a far off guitar Penei No

When Liliu E makes you sway in the moonlight

I know the reason why fair Hawaii haunts you so.

Vamp : G7// -C7// -F// -C7// -F/-break

The lovely blue of sky and the sapphire of ocean

The flashing white of cloud and of waves foaming crest

The many shades of green from the plain to the mountain

With all the brightest hues of the rainbow we're blessed.

Vamp : G7// -C7// -F// -C7// -F/-break

I hear the swish of rain as it sweeps down the valley

I hear the song of wind as it sighs through the trees

I hear the crash of waves on the rocks and the beaches

I hear the hissing surf and the boom of the seas.

Vamp : G7// -C7// -F// -C7// -F/-break

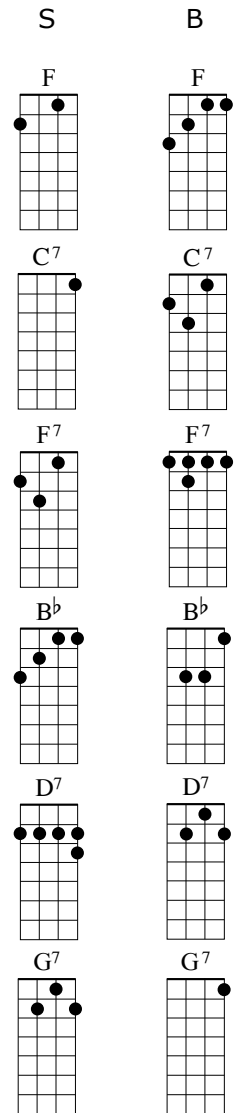
I love to dance and sing of the charms of Hawaii

And from a joyful heart sing Aloha to you.

In every note I'll tell of the spell of my islands

For then I know that you'll be in love with them too.

For then I know that you'll be in love with them too.



Hello Dolly

(G7) Hello, Dolly,
well, Hello, Dolly,
it's so nice to have you back
where you belong.

You're looking swell, Dolly,
we can tell, Dolly,
you're still glowin', you're still crowin',
you're still goin' strong.

We feel the room swayin',
for the band's playin'
One of your old fav'rite songs
from 'way back when. So...

Am Take her wrap, fellas.
Am Find her an empty lap, fellas.
D7 Dolly'll never go away again! C

(To top & Repeat Song)

Honolulu I'm Coming Back Again

Words by Francis Bernard Silverwood, Music by David Lindeman, 1922

Soprano Baritone

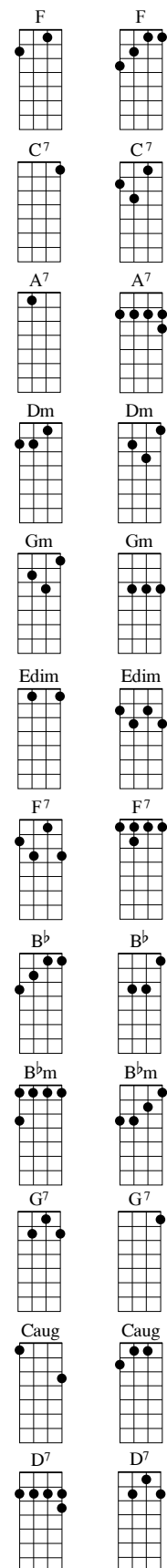
Intro: **G7 C7 F, G7 C7 F**

~~Far out in the Pacific, two thousand miles away,
There lie some magic islands, where all men love to stray.
The sea nymphs piled the coral, up above the ocean's crest.
And then the legend has it, the angels did the rest.~~

I seem to hear the Pali calling me
I seem to hear the surf at Waikiki
And from Pacific Heights, I seem to see the lights
Of a city that is very dear to me.

I seem to see the waving sugar cane
The coco palms all nodding in the rain
In fancy I am led back to dear old Diamond Head.
Honolulu, I am coming back again. **(To top and repeat)**

~~They painted pretty valleys, and they build-ed stately hills.
They dug out lovely canyons,
And they turned on laughing rills.
They scattered ferns and flowers, in the lowlands and the high.
And when they were completed,
Why, they called the group Ha-wa-ii~~



Intro: | C F | G7 | C F | G7 |

I Only Want to Be With You

Mike Hawker and Ivor Raymonde, 1963

C Am
I don't know what it is that makes me love you so
C Am
I only know I never want to let you go
F G7 Dm G7
'Cause you've started something, Oh, can't you see?
C Am
That ever since we met you've had a hold on me
F G7 Dm G7 C F/ G7/
It happens to be true, I only want to be with you
C Am
It doesn't matter where you go or what you do
C Am
I want to spend each moment of the day with you
F G7 Dm G7
Oh, look what has happened with just one kiss
C Am
I never knew that I could be in love like this
F G7 Dm G7 C
It's crazy but its true, I only want to be with you

[bridge]

Ab C F C
You stopped and smiled at me and asked if I'd care to dance
G7 D7 G7
I fell into your open arms, and I didn't stand a chance
C Am
Now listen honey, I just want to be beside you everywhere
C Am
As long as were together, honey, I don't care
F G7 Dm G7
'Cause you've started something, Oh, can't you see?
C Am
That ever since we met you've had a hold on me
F G7 F G7 C
No matter what you do, I only want to be with you
[to **bridge**, repeat last verse, plus tag below]
F G
I said no matter, no matter what you do
F G C
I only want to be with you

GCEA

Ab: x343
Am: 2000
C: 0003
D7: 2223
Dm: 2210
F: 2010
G: 0232
G7: 0212

DGBE

Ab: 1114
Am: 2210
C: 2010
D7: 0212
Dm: 0231
F: 3211
G: 0003
G7: 0001

I Whistle a Happy Tune

^{G7} ^C ^F
Whenever I feel afraid, I hold my head erect
^{G7} ^C ^{G7}
& whistle a happy tune so no one will suspect
^C ^{G7}
I'm afraid.

^C ^F
While shivering in my shoes, I strike a careless pose
^{G7} ^C ^{G7}
& whistle a happy tune so no one ever knows
^C
I'm afraid.

^{Fm} ^C
The result of this deception is very strange to tell,
^{D7}
for when I fool the people I fear, I fool myself
^{G7}
as well.

^C ^F
I whistle a happy tune, and every single time,
^{G7} ^C ^{G7}
the happiness in the tune convinces me that I'm
^C
not afraid.

I Will

Paul McCartney, 1968

Soprano Baritone

C A^m D^m G⁷
Who knows how long I've loved you

C A^m E^m C⁷
You know I love you still

F G⁷ Am C

Will I wait a lonely lifetime

F G⁷ C Am Dm G⁷

If you want me to, I will.

C A^m D^m G⁷

For if I ever saw you

C A^m ⁽⁸⁾E^m C⁷

I didn't catch your name

F G⁷ Am C

But it never really mattered

F G⁷ C C⁷

I will always feel the same.

[bridge]

F E^m A^m

Love you forever and forever

D^m G⁷ C C⁷

Love you with all my heart

F E^m A^m

Love you whenever we're together

D⁷ G⁷

Love you when we're apart.

C A^m D^m G⁷

And when at last I find you

C A^m E^m C⁷

Your song will fill the air

F G⁷ Am C

Sing it loud so I can hear you

F G⁷ Am C

Make it easy to be near you

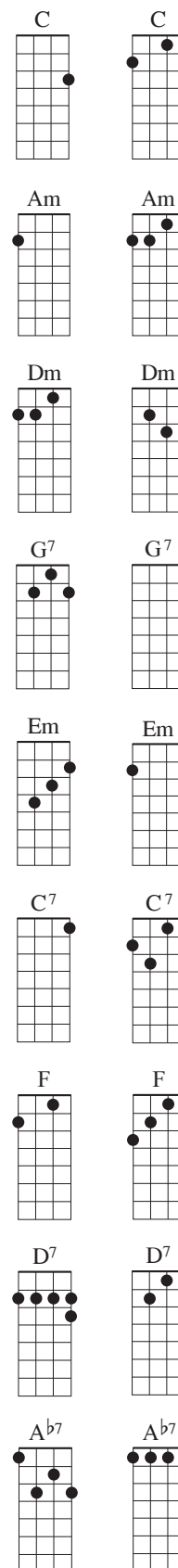
F G⁷ A^m C

For the things you do endear you to me

D^m G⁷ A^{b7}(8) C(8)

Oh, you know, I will. I will.

F Em Am Dm G⁷ C
La la la la la - la la la la - la la la la - la la la



I Will Survive

Performed by Gloria Gaynor (1978) - Written by Freddie Perren and Dino Fekaris

Intro: Dm Gm7 C F Bb Eb A A7

Eb = 0331

Dm Gm7
At first I was afraid... I was petrified.
C F
Kept thinking I could never live without you by my side.
Bb Eb
But then I spent so many nights... thinking how you did me wrong.
A A7 Dm Gm7
I grew strong; I learned how to carry on... And so you're back, from outer space
C F
I just walked in to find you here, with that sad look upon your face
Bb Eb
I should have changed my stupid lock, I should have made you leave your key,
A A7
If I had known for just one second, you'd be back to bother me.

[chorus]

Dm Gm7
Go on now go, walk out the door.
C F
Just turn around now 'cause you're not welcome anymore.
Bb Eb
Weren't you the one who tried to hurt me with goodbye?
A A7 Dm Gm7
You think I'd crumble; you think I'd lay down and die? Oh no, not I! I will sur-vive
C F
Oh.. as long as I know how to love, I know I'll stay alive.
Bb Eb A A7
I've got all my life to live. I've got all my love to give, and I'll survive, I will sur-vive.

[Ending]

Dm Gm7 C F Bb Eb A A7 DM/
Oh, Ohhhhhhh I will sur-vive.....
Dm Gm7
It took all the strength I had.... not to fall apart.
C F
Kept trying hard to mend the pieces of my broken heart.
Bb Eb
And I spent oh so many nights just feeling sorry for myself.
A A7 Dm Gm7
I used to cry..... But now I hold my head up high. And you see me, somebody new
C F
I'm not that chained up little person...still in love with you.
Bb Eb
And so you felt like dropping in, and just ex-pect me to be free.
A A7
Now I'm saving all my loving..... for some-one who's loving me.

Intro: F Dm Am Dm 2x
2 2 2 2

I'll See You In My Dreams

Music by Isham Jones, Lyrics by Gus Kahn 1924
Copyright 1924/1950 MPL Communications

F D7
Tho' the days are long, twilight sings a song,
G7 Bbm6 C7 F
Of the happiness that used to be,
E7 Am
Soon my eyes will close, soon I'll find repose,
C G° (0101) Dm G7 C C7
And in dreams you're always near to me.
Bb Bbm6

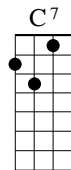
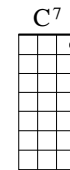
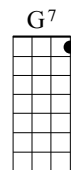
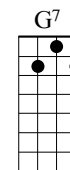
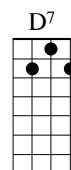
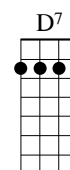
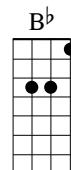
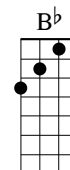
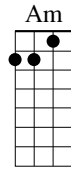
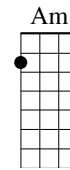
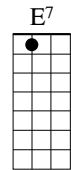
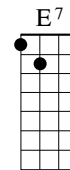
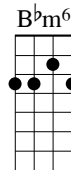
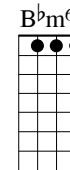
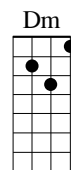
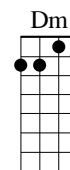
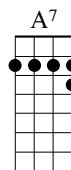
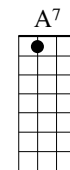
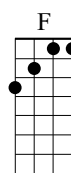
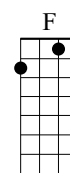
[chorus] I'll see you in my dreams,
F E7 Dm
Hold you in my dreams,
D7
Someone took you out of my arms,
G7 C7/
Still I feel the thrill of your charms;
Bb Bbm6
Lips that once were mine,
F E7 Dm
Tender eyes that shine,
D7 A7 Dm
They will light my way tonight, (End)
Bb Bbm6 F Dm Am Dm F Dm Am F F
2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2
I'll see you in my dreams.

F D7
In the dreary gray; of another day,
G7 Bbm6 C7 F
You'll be far away and I'll be blue;
E7 Am
Still I hope and pray, thru each weary day,
C G° (0101) Dm G7 C C7
For it brings the night and dreams of you.

return to chorus

Soprano

Baritone



I'm an Old Cowhand

Words by Johnny Mercer, Music by Johnny Mercer & Harry Warren, 1936
For the Bing Crosby movie "Rhythm on the Range" (1936)

Intro: C7 F C7 F (last line)

F Gm7 - C7 F
I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande
But my legs ain't bowed and my cheeks ain't tanned

Dm Am
I'm a cowboy who never saw a cow
Dm Am
Never roped a steer 'cause I don't know how
Dm Am

And I sure ain't fixin' to start in now

C7 F C7 F
Yippie-yi-yo-ki-yay Yippie-yi-yo-ki-yay

F Gm7 - C7 F
I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande
And I learned to ride 'fore I learned to stand

Dm Am
I'm a ridin' fool who is up to date
Dm Am
I know every trail in the Lone Star state
Dm Am

'Cause I ride the range in a Ford V8

C7 F C7 F
Yippie-yi-yo-ki-yay Yippie-yi-yo-ki-yay

F Gm7 - C7 F
I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande
And I came to town just to hear the band.

Dm Am
I know all the songs that the cowboys know
Dm Am
'bout the big corral where the dogies go
Dm Am

'cause I learned them all on the rad-ee-o

C7 F C7 F
Yippie-yi-yo-ki-yay Yippie-yi-yo-ki-yay

F Gm7 - C7 F
I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande
Where the west is wild round the borderland

Dm Am
Where the buffalo roam around the zoo
Dm Am
And the tourists can buy a rug or two
Dm Am

And the old Bar-X is the bar-B-Q

C7 F C7 F
Yippie-yi-yo-ki-yay Yippie-yi-yo-ki-yay (Repeat 1 "Yippie" for tag & rit.)

GCEA
C7: 0001
F: 2010
Gm7: 0211
Dm: 2210
Am: 2000

DGBE
C7: 2313
F: 3211
Gm7: 3333
Dm: 0231
Am: 2210

It's Only A Paper Moon

Tempo: 112 (Ella Fitzgerald)

Intro: C/ C°/ Dm7/ G7/ (X2)

C G° Dm7 G7
Say, it's only a paper moon
Dm7 B° C G7 C
Sailing over a cardboard sea
 C7 F D7
But it wouldn't be make-believe
 G7 C G7
If you believed in me

C G° Dm7 G7
Yes, it's only a canvas sky
Dm7 B° C G7 C
Hanging over a muslin tree
 C7 F D7
But it wouldn't be make-believe
 G7 C
If you believed in me

C	0003
C7	0001
CM7	0002
D7	2223
Dm7	2213
Em7	0202
F	2010
G7	0212
G7 ⁺⁵	0312
G°	0101
A7	0100
B°	1212

BRIDGE:

Dm7 D7 C A7 Dm7 G7 C CM7 C7
Without your love, It's a honky-tonk parade
Dm7 D7 C A7 Em7 G° Dm7 G7 G7⁺⁵
Without your love, It's a melody played in a penny arcade

C G° Dm7 G7
It's a Barnum and Bailey world
Dm7 B° C G7 C
Just as phony as it can be
 C7 F D7
But it wouldn't be make-believe
 G7 C 1ST TO BRIDGE
If you believed in me. 2ND F C

It's the Loveliest Night of the Year

Music by Juventino P. Rosas, lyrics by Paul Francis Webster, 1950

C

When you are in love

C°

G7

It's the loveliest night of the year

Stars twinkle above

C

And you almost can touch them from here

C

Words fall into rhyme

C7

F

Any time you are holding me near

C°

C

A7

When you are in love

D7

G7

C

It's the loveliest night of the year

[bridge]

F

Waltzing along in the blue

F°

C7

Like a breeze drifting over the sand

Thrilled by the wonder of you

F

G7

And the wonderful touch of your hand and...

C

My heart starts to beat

C7

F

Like a child when a birthday is near

C°

C

A7

So kiss me, my sweet...

D7

G7

C

It's the loveliest night of the year

GCEA

C: 0003

C°: 2323

G7: 0212

F: 2010

A7: 0100

D7: 2223

F°: 1212

DGBE

C: 2010

C°: 1212

G7: 0001

F: 3211

A7: 2223

D7: 0212

F°: 0101

I've Just Seen A Face

John Lennon & Paul McCartney, 1965

GCEA

A: 2100
F#m: 2120
D: 2220
E7: 1202
E: 4447
or 4442

DGBE

A: 2220
F#m: 4222
D: 0232
E7: 0100
E: 2100

A I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we just met. **F#m**

She's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see we've met. **D**

E7 Mm mm mm **A** mm mm.

A Had it been another day I might have looked the other way

F#m and I'd have never been aware

D But as it is I'll dream of her tonight. **E7** **A** La la la la la.

[CHORUS]

E **D** **A** **D** **A**
Falling, yes I am falling, And she keeps calling me back again.

A I have never known the like of this I've been alone

F#m and I have missed things and kept out of sight

D **E7** **A**
For other girls were never quite like this. Da da da da da da.

[CHORUS] (Instrumental Verse) [CHORUS]

A I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we just met. **F#m**

She's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see we've met. **D**

E7 **A**
Mm mm mm mm mm.

[CHORUS x2, then ending]

Ending:

E **D** **A** **D** **D/ D/ E7/ E7/ E7/ A(ring)**
Falling, yes I am falling, and she keeps calling me back again

Kainoa

Words & Music by James Lono Taka, 1956. Performed by Iz.

Soprano

Baritone

Vamp: $\text{D}^7 \text{F}^7 \text{G}^7 \text{C}$ (X2) then slide B^b-B-C
 $\begin{matrix} 2 & 1 & 1 & 4 \end{matrix}$

C G^7 C_2 B^b-B-C
 I'm waiting on a warm and sunny seashore
 G^7 C C^7

Yearning for the one that I adore

F E^7 A^m D^7
 My heart is true, I'm thinking of you

C G^7 C $\text{D}^7 \text{F}^7 \text{G}^7 \text{C}$ B^b-B-C
 $\begin{matrix} 2 & 1 & 1 & 2 \end{matrix}$
 Forever, I'll love you, Kainoa

C G^7 C_2 B^b-B-C
 I see a sunbeam dancing on the water
 G^7 C C^7

Surfing on a wave that comes to shore

F E^7 A^m D^7
 The promise in that beam is a long awaited dream

C G^7 C_4 $\text{D}^7 \text{F}^7 \text{G}^7 \text{C}$ B^b-B-C
 $\begin{matrix} 2 & 1 & 1 & 2 \end{matrix}$
 Which tells me that you love me, Kainoa

C G^7 C_2 B^b-B-C
 Now day is done the sun sets Kainoa
 G^7 C C^7

Stars are peek-a-boo-ing from above

F E^7 A^m D^7
 The moon gets brighter still, In my heart I feel a thrill

C G^7 C_4 $\text{D}^7 \text{F}^7 \text{G}^7 \text{C}$ B^b-B-C
 $\begin{matrix} 2 & 1 & 1 & 2 \end{matrix}$
 The tradewinds say you love me, Kainoa

C G^7 C_2 B^b-B-C
 The silvery moon is shining on the land
 G^7 C C^7

Casting balmy shadows on the sand

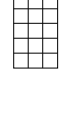
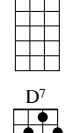
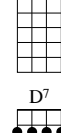
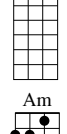
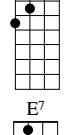
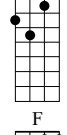
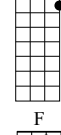
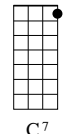
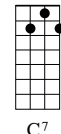
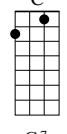
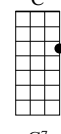
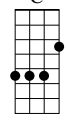
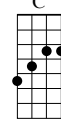
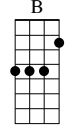
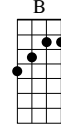
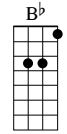
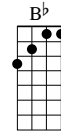
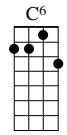
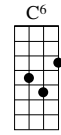
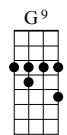
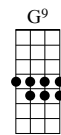
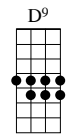
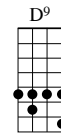
F E^7 A^m D^7
 They dance beneath the moon while the breezes hum a tune

C G^7 C_4
 They do this 'cause they love you, Kainoa

D^7 G^7 C A^m F G^7
 $\begin{matrix} 4 & 2 & 2 & 1 & 1 & 2 \end{matrix}$
 Kainoa, I love you ooo do-do-do do-ooo

C Am F G^7 G^7 C
 $\begin{matrix} 1 & 1 & 2 & 2 & 1 & 1 \end{matrix}$ (tremolo)
 you-oo do-do-do-do do do dooo

ritard



King of the Road

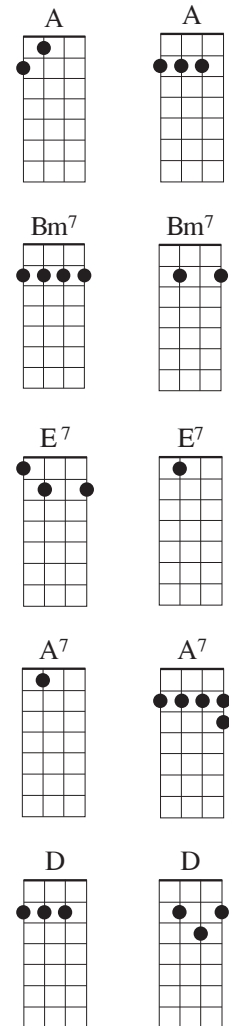
Roger Miller, 1965

Soprano Baritone

A B^{m7} E⁷
Trailers for sale or rent
A
Rooms to let...fifty cents.
B^{m7} E⁷/
No phone, no pool, no pets

I ain't got no cigarettes
A B^{m7}
Ah, but...two hours of pushin' broom
E⁷ A
Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room
A⁷ D E⁷//
I'm a man of means by no means
A
King of the road. **2nd time: tag last line 2x**
B^{m7} E⁷
Third boxcar, midnight train
A
Destination...Bangor, Maine.
B^{m7} E⁷/
Old worn out suits and shoes,

I don't pay no union dues,
A B^{m7} E⁷
I smoke old stogies I have found
A
Short, but not too big around
A⁷ D E⁷//
I'm a man of means by no means
A
King of the road.
D
I know every engineer on every train
E⁷ A
All of their children, and all of their names
D
And every handout in every town
E⁷
And every lock that ain't locked when no one's around. (I sing...) **to top**



Lahaina

Jim Messina, 1973

A

1. I was sitting at a table in an open cafe

D

A

Waiting for drink of rum

When I asked my waiter for the time of day, he said,

E7/

(A)

"Look out there's a centipede coming your way"

[chorus]

A

In Lahaina the sugarcane grow

E7

A

In Lahaina the living is slow

A7

D

In Lahaina the mangoes are sweet

A

E7

A

But the centipede he crawls all over your feet

A

2. I was lying by the water in the morning sun

D

A

Shaded by a coconut tree

When I turned around it was all I could see

E7/

(A)

There was great big centipede staring at me [chorus]

A

3. I had only just a second to decide what to do

D

A

While looking at his poisonous fangs

A

When I said I thought it was a beautiful day, he said,

E7/

(A)

"Wow Mr. Haole, I think you're pushing my leg" [chorus]

1st: add measure of A

2nd: A A E7 A (2x)

do-do-do-do....sung

3rd: A A E7 A (4x)

do-do-do-do....sung

End: A/

Intro: Am G° G E7 A7 D7 G D7

Let Me Call You Sweetheart

Music by Leo Friedman, lyrics by Beth Slater Whitson, 1910 (3/4 time)

G

Let me call you "Sweetheart,"

C E7 A7

I'm in love with you.

D7

Let me hear you whisper

G F° D7

That you love me too.

G

Keep the love-light glowing

C E7 A7

In your eyes so true.

A^m G° G

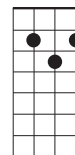
Let me call you "Sweetheart,"

E7 A7 D7 G

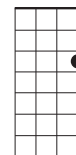
I'm in love with you.

Soprano Baritone

G



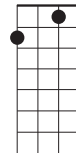
G



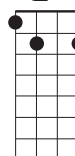
C



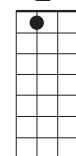
C



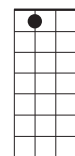
E7



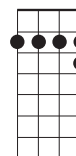
E7



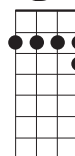
A7



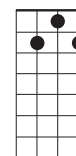
A7



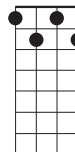
D7



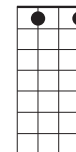
D7



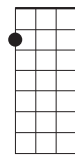
Fdim



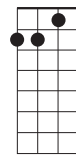
Fdim



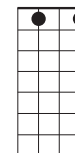
Am



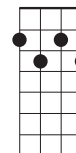
Am



Gdim



Gdim



Love Letters in the Sand

Music by J. Fred Coots, lyrics by Nick Kenny and Charles Kenny, 1931

D7 **G** **G7**

On a day like today

C **A7**

We passed the time away

D7

Writing love letters

G **D7**

In the sand

G **G7**

How you laughed when I cried

C **A7**

Each time I saw the tide

D7

Wash our love letters

G

From the sand

[bridge]

G7 **B7** **Em**

You made a vow that you would ever be true

A7 **Am** **D7**

But somehow that vow meant nothing to you

G **G7**

Now my broken heart aches

C **A7**

With every wave that breaks

D7

Over love letters

G

In the sand

GCEA

D7: 2020

G: 0232

G7: 0212

C: 0003

A7: 0100

B7: 4320

Em: 0432

Am: 2000

GDBE

D7: 0212

G: 0003

G7: 0001

C: 2010

A7: 2223

B7: 1202

Em: 2000

Am: 2210

Instrumental Verses 1 & 2, then sing Bridge to end.

Love Potion No. 9

Words & Music by Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller, 1959

Intro: D^m A⁷

D^m G^m
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth.
D^m G^m
You know the gypsy with the gold-capped tooth.
F D^m
She's got a pad down on 34th and Vine,
B^b A⁷ / D^m
She sells little bottles of - Love Potion No. 9.

D^m G^m
I told her that I was a flop with chicks.
D^m G^m
I've been this way since 1956.
F D^m
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign.
B^b A⁷ / D^m
She said, "What you need is - Love Potion No. 9."

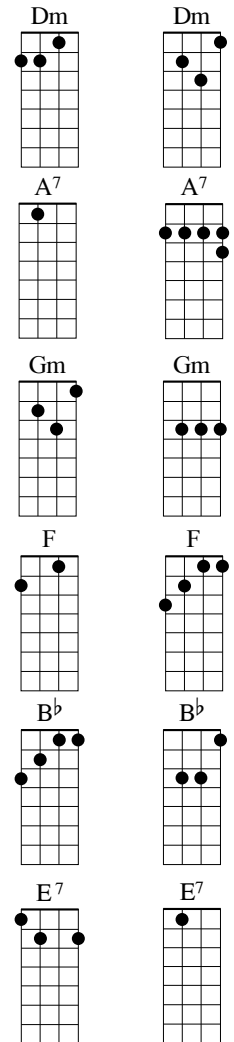
Bridge

G^m
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink.
E⁷
She said, "I'm gonna mix it up right here in the sink."
G^m
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India Ink.
A⁷ /
I held my nose. I closed my eyes. I took a drink.

D^m G^m
I didn't know if it was day or night.
D^m G^m
I started kissing every thing in sight.
F D^m
But when I kissed a cop down on 34th and Vine,
B^b A⁷ / D^m
He broke my little bottle of - Love Potion No. 9. to Bridge

A⁷ / D^m
Love Potion No. 9
A⁷ / D^m
Love Potion No. 9

Soprano Baritone



Lovely Hula Hands

Words and music by R. Alex Anderson, 1940

Vamp: **A7 D7 G 2x**

G

Lovely hula hands

F° D7 (Am7 D7)

Graceful as the birds in motion;

F° D7

Gliding like the gulls o'er the ocean,

G D7 G D7

Lovely hula hands. (kou lima nani e)

G

Lovely hula hands

F° D7 (Am7 D7)

Telling of the rain in the valley,

F° D7

And the swirling winds on the Pali.

G D7 G

Lovely hula hands. (kou lima nani e)

G7

C

I can feel the soft caresses of your lovely hands,

G7 C

Your lovely hula hands.

E7

Am

Ev'ry little move expresses so I'll understand

D7 (D+)

All the tender meaning...

G

Of your hula hands

F° D7 (Am7 D7)

Fingertips that say, "A - loha."

F° D7

Say to me again, "I love you."

G D7 G

Lovely hula hands. (kou lima nani e)

Vamp and slide 5,6,7 (barre)

GCEA

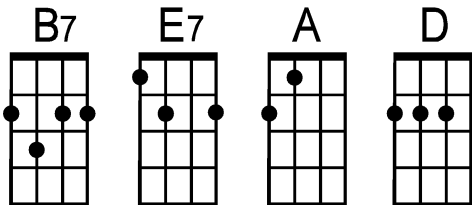
A7: 0100
D7: 2020
G: 0232
F°: 1212
Am7: 0000
G7: 0212
C: 0003
E7: 1202
Am: 2000
D+: x221

DGBE

A7: 2223
D7: 0212
G: 0003
F°: 0101
Am7: 2213
G7: 0001
C: 2010
E7: 0100
Am: 2210
D+: 0332

Making Love, Ukulele Style (Key of A)

by Paul Weinrick and Charlie Hayes (1957) (as sung by Dean Martin)



(\ \ \ = triplet strum)

Intro vamp: B7 . E7 . | A . . . | B7 . E7 . | A . .

(sing C#)

Makin' love— uku-le-le style you need-n't be in Wai-ki-ki
Makin' love— uku-le-le style to a lovely uku-lele seren-ade—

When you love— uku-le-le style with ever-y note your heart will float
Far a-way— to a trop-ic isle while a uku-lele tune is softly played—

Chorus: Strollin' a-long— be-neath— the starlight
Dreamin' a lov—er's dream— for two—
Soon you will see— her/his eyes— are star-bright—
As the uku-lele magic comes through—

Now if you— want to sa-tis-fy— the one that you love all else a—bove
Take a tip— and be sure to try— the uku-lele style of makin' love—

Chorus: Strollin' a-long— be-neath— the starlight
Dreamin' a lov—er's dream— for two—
Soon you will see— her/his eyes— are star-bright—
As the uku-lele magic comes through—

So if you— want to sa-tis-fy— the one that you love all else a—bove
Take a tip— and be sure to try— the uku-lele style of makin' love—
Try the uku-lele style of makin' love—
Try the u—ku—le—le style of mak—in' love!—

Maui, Hawaiian Sup'pa Man

Words and music by Del Beazley & Mel Amina

Soprano Baritone

Intro: A^m G F E⁷ A^m G F E⁷

A^m G F E⁷

Maui, Maui, Maui, Hawaiian Suppa Man

A^m G F E⁷

Maui, oh Maui, oh Maui, Hawaiian Suppa Man

A^m

Told is the tale of the mischievous one

G F E⁷ A^m

Who fished out the islands and captured the Sun

His deeds and task I will unmask so that you'll understand

G

That before there was a Clark Kent,

F E⁷ A^m

There was a Hawaiian Sup'pa Man

C He fished off the island with the magic hook

C There would have been more, but somebody look

C In blue morning skies the sun he entwined

C To slow down his flight so kapa could dry

CHORUS:

A^m

Mischievous, marvelous, magical Maui, Hero of this land

G F E⁷ A^m

The one, the only, the ultimate Hawaiian Sup'pa Man

A^m G F E⁷

Maui, Maui, Maui, Hawaiian Suppa Man

A^m G F E⁷

Maui, oh Maui, oh Maui, Hawaiian Suppa Man

(Ending Vamp: A^m //// G //// F //// E⁷ //// A^m /)

A^m

The secret of fire was lost somewhere in time

G F E⁷ A^m

So when the ahi died in the hale kuke, no way to re-ignite

A^m

So off he goes in search of those who hold the information

G F E⁷ A^m

So fire could be used by all the future generations

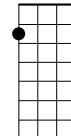
C He found that alae had the fire connection

C But his plan of deception fell short from perfection

C With no other choice he had to get mean

C So he squeezed alae's throat until she screamed the secret (chorus)

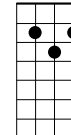
A^m



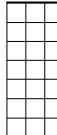
A^m



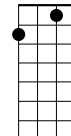
G



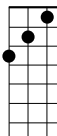
G



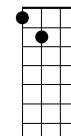
F



F



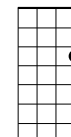
E⁷



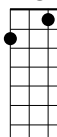
E⁷



C



C



May Day is Lei Day in Hawaii

Words & Music by Leonard Hawk, 1927

Intro: F F° Gm7 C7

F F° Gm7 C7

May Day is Lei Day in Hawaii

Gm7 C7 F A7

Garlands of flowers everywhere

D7 G7

All of the colors in the rainbow

C7 C+

Maidens with blossoms in their hair.

F F° Gm7 C7

Flowers that mean we should be happy

Gm7 C7 F A7

Throwing aside a load of care . . . Oh

D7 G7

May Day is Lei Day in Hawaii

C7 F (F° Gm7 C7 F)

May Day is happy day out here.

GCEA

F: 2010
F°: 1212
Gm7: 0211
C7: 0001
A7: 0100
D7: 2223
G7: 0212
C+: 1003

DGBE

F: 3211
F°: 0101
Gm7: 3333
C7: 2313
A7: 2223
D7: 0212
G7: 0001
C+: 2110

Mister Sandman

Intro: C **Am** **F** **G7**
 Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom
C **Am** **F** **G7**
 Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom

Part 1 **C** **B7** **E7** **A7**
 Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream; Make him the cutest that I've ever seen
D7 **G7**

- Give him two lips like roses in clover
- Give him the word that I'm not a rover

C **Cdim** **G7**
 Then tell him that his lonesome nights are over

C **B7** **E7** **A7**
 Sandman, I'm so alone; Don't have nobody to call my own
Dm **Fm6** **C** **Am** **F** **G7** **C**

- Intro & repeat to b
- Intro & to Part 2

So please turn on your magic beam; Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream

Part 2

C **B7** **E7** **A7**
 Mr. Sandman (yes) bring us a dream; Give him a pair of eyes with a come-hither gleam
D7 **G7**

Give him a lonely heart like Pagliacci

C **Cdim** **G7**
 And lots of wavy hair like Liberace

Fm6: 1213
 or 5545

C **B7**
 Mr Sandman, someone to hold

E7 **A7**
 Would be so peachy before we're too old

Dm **Fm6**
 So please turn on your magic beam

C **Fm**
 Mr Sandman, bring us,

C **Fm**
 Please, please, please

(ritard)

C **Am** **F** **G7** **C (ring)**
 Mr Sand - man, bring us a dream
 ● ● ● ● ● ●

More

C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
More than the greatest love the world has known
C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
This is the love I'll give to you alone
C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
More than the simple words I try to say
C **Am** **Dm** **E7**
I only live to love you more each day

Am **Fm** **C** **D7**
More than you'll ever know my arms long to hold you so
Dm7 **D7**
My life will be in your keeping,
Dm **G7**
waking, sleeping, laughing, weeping

C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
Longer than always is a long, long time
C **Am** **Dm** **E7**
But far beyond forever you'll be mine
Am **Fm** **C** **D7** **Dm7**
I know I never lived before and my heart is very sure
G7 **C**
No one else could love you more

Mrs Brown You've Got A Lovely Daughter

F Am Gm C7 F Am Gm C7
Mrs Brown you've got a lovely daughter
F Am Gm C7 F Am Gm C7
Girls as sharp as her are something rare
Dm F Dm F
But it's sad She doesn't love me now
Dm F C7
She made it clear enough, It ain't no good to pine
F Am Gm C7 F Am Gm C7
She wants to return those things I bought her
F Am Gm C7 F Am Gm C7
Tell her she can keep them just the same
Dm F Dm F
Things have changed, she doesn't love me now
Dm F C Eb (3331 or 3336)
She made it clear enough it ain't no good to pine

BRIDGE:

Ab(x343) Cm(0333) Db(1114) Eb (3331 or 3336) B (4322) Ebm(3321)
Walking about, even in a crowd...well, you'll pick her out
Eb (3331) C
...Makes a bloke...feel so proud!
F Am Gm C7 F Am Gm C7
If she finds that I've been 'round to see you
F Am Gm C7 F Am Gm C7
Tell her that I'm well and feeling fine
Dm F Dm F
Don't let on....Don't say she broke my heart
Dm F C7 (Eb) (3331)
I'd go down on my knees...but it's no good to pine (Repeat Bridge)
F Am Gm C7 F Am Gm C7 (F) end
Mrs. Brown you've got a lovely daughter

(End: Sing entire line 2x, end on F)

My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

Traditional Scottish Folk Song

G **C** **G**
My Bonnie lies over the ocean
A7 **D7**
My Bonnie lies over the sea
G **C** **G**
My Bonnie lies over the ocean
C **D7** **G**
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me

{REFRAIN}
G **C**
Bring back, bring back
D7 **G**
Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me
G **C**
Bring back, bring back
D7 **G**
Bring back my Bonnie to me

G **C** **G**
Oh blow ye winds over the ocean
A7 **D7**
And blow ye winds over the sea
G **C** **G**
Oh blow ye winds over the ocean
C **D7** **G**
And bring back my Bonnie to me

{REFRAIN}
G **C**
Bring back, bring back
D7 **G**
Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me
G **C**
Bring back, bring back
D7 **G**
Bring back my Bonnie to me

G **C** **G**
The winds have blown over the ocean
A7 **D7**
The winds have blown over the sea
G **C** **G**
The winds have blown over the ocean
C **D7** **G**
And brought back my Bonnie to me

{REFRAIN}
G **C**
Bring back, bring back
D7 **G**
Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me
G **C**
Bring back, bring back
D7 **G**
Bring back my Bonnie to me

Now is the Hour

Often credited to Clement Scott, Maewa Kaihau & Dorothy Stewart, 1913

Soprano Baritone

D G **Em7** D

Now is the hour

A⁷ D D⁷

When we must say goodbye.

G G^m D B^m

Soon you'll be sailing

E⁷ A⁷ (A⁺)

Far across the sea.

D **Em7** G^m D

While you're a - way

A⁷ D D⁷

Oh, then, remember me.

G G^m D

When you return

B⁷ E⁷ A⁷ D (A⁷)

You'll find me waiting here.

D G **Em7** D

Po a-ta-rau

A⁷ D D⁷

E moea iho nei

G G^m D B^m

E haere ana

E⁷ A⁷ (A⁺)

Koe ki pamamao

D G **Em7** D

E haere ra;

A⁷ D D⁷

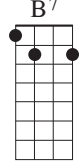
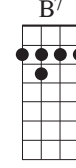
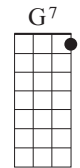
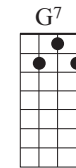
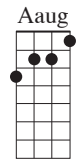
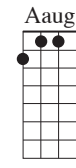
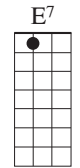
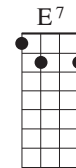
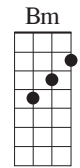
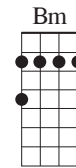
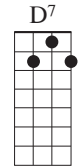
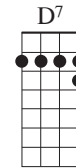
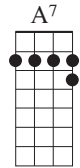
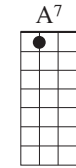
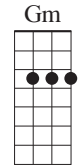
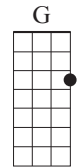
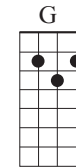
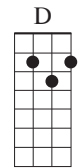
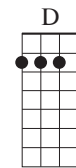
Ka hoki mai ano;

G G^m D

Ki i te tau

B⁷ E⁷ A⁷ D "Db" D

E tangi a—tu nei



Nowhere Man

by: John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1965)

Tempo: 120

Intro: Sing first line- A cappella

G D C G
He's a real nowhere man, sitting in his nowhere land
C Cm G (D7)
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody (finish, play 3x end on G)

G D C G
Doesn't have a point of view, knows not where he's going to
C Cm G///, //
Isn't he a bit like you and me?

Chorus 1: Bm C
Nowhere man please listen
Bm C
You don't know, what you're missing
Bm C C D///
Nowhere man, the world, is at your command
2nd time to verse 1.

	G	C	E	A
G	0	2	3	2
Bm	4	2	2	2
C	0	0	0	3
Cm	0	3	3	3
D	2	2	2	0
D7	3	3	3	4

1st time: instrumental, G/// D/// C/// G/// C /// Cm /// G///, ////

G D C G
He's as blind as he can be, just sees what he wants to see
C Cm G///, //
Nowhere man, can you see me at all?

Chorus 2: Bm C
Nowhere man don't worry
Bm C Bm
Take your time, don't hurry, leave it all 'til
C C D
Somebody else, lends you a hand, Ah, la, la, la, la

	D	G	B	E
G	0	0	0	3
Bm	0	4	3	2
C	2	0	1	0
Cm	1	0	1	3
D	0	2	3	2
D7	0	2	1	2

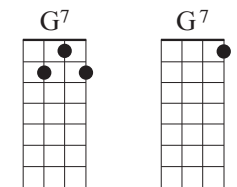
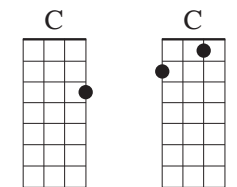
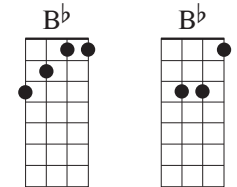
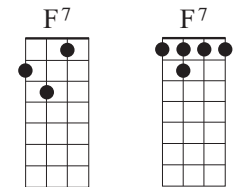
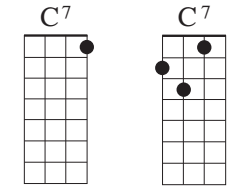
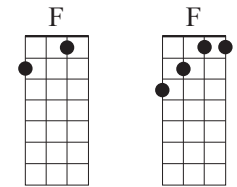
G D C G
Doesn't have a point of view, knows not where he's going to
C Cm G///, //
Isn't he a bit like you and me? To chorus 1

Oh Lonesome Me

Don Gibson, 1958

Soprano Baritone

Verse 1 F C⁷
Everybody's going out and having fun
F
I'm just a fool for staying home and having none
F⁷ B^b
I can't get over how she set set me free
C⁷ F
Oh lonesome me



Verse 2 F C⁷
A bad mistake I'm making by just hanging round
F
I know that I should have some fun and paint the town
F⁷ B^b
A lovesick fool who's just too blind to see
C⁷ F
Oh lonesome me

Bridge C G⁷
I'll bet she's not like me she's out and fancy free
C
She's flirtin' with the boys with all her charms
G⁷
But I still love her so and brother don't you know
C
I'd welcome her right back here in my arms

Verse 3 C⁷ F
Well there must be some way I can lose
C⁷
These lonesome blues

F
Forget about the past and find somebody new
F⁷ B^b

I've thought of everything from A to Z

C⁷ F **Return to Verse 2, play as instrumental, then sing from**
Oh lonesome me **Bridge to end of song. Tag last line 1x to end**

Oklahoma!

^D Oklahoma, where the ^{A7} wind
^{F°} comes sweepin' down the ^{A7} plain,
^{D7} and the wavin' wheat can ^{Em} sure ^{A7} smell sweet,
^D when the wind comes right behind the ^{E7} rain. ^{A7}
^D Oklahoma, every ^{A7} night
^{F°} my "Honey Lamb" and I ^{A7}
^{D7} sit alone & talk and watch a ^{Em} hawk ^{A7}
^D makin' ^{A7} lazy ^{D7} circles in the sky.
^G We know we belong to the ^D land
^A and the land we belong to is ^{E7} grand. ^{A7}
and when we ^D say, "Yeeow! Cay-yip-ay-ody ^{E7} eeh!"
you know we're sayin', ^D "You're doin' ^{F#7} fine ^{Bm E7} Oklahoma!
^{D A7 D} Oklahoma, OK!"

Opihi Man

Words & Music by Craig Kamahele, 1995. Ka'au Crater Boys 1995 Hoku Award.

GCEA
C: 0003
E7: 1202
A7: 0100
D7: 2020
G: 0232
D: 2220

DGBE

C: 2010
E7: 0100
A7: 2223
D7: 0212
G: 0003
D: 0232

Lines 3 & 4 Intro: | C | E7 | A7 | A7// D7/ | G | D7 | G | G// D7/ |

G D7 G G
Sounds like thunder, gotta head for the high ground

G D7 G G7
White water coming, no foolin' around

C E7 A7 A7// D7/
Opihi man in the sun. Opihi man grab your bag and run

G D7 G G
Opihi man another swell is coming your way
G D7 G G// D7/
Opihi man another swell is coming your way

G D7 G G
Gotta fill up your bag with the yellow and black
G D7 G G7
Keep your eye on the wave, don't ever turn your back
C E7 A7 A7// D7/
Opihi man in the sun. Opihi man grab your bag and run
G D7 G G
Opihi man another swell is coming your way
G D7 G G// D7/
Opihi man another swell is coming your way

[Instrumental stanza - optional]

G D7 G G
Like the crab on the rock, you gotta run real fast
G D7 G G7
Keep your eye on the wave, don't ever turn your back
C E7 A7 A7// D7/
Opihi man in the sun. Opihi man grab your bag and run
G D7 G G
Opihi man another swell is coming your way
G D7 G G
Opihi man another swell is coming your way
G D7 G G7
Opihi man another swell is coming your way

Ending (similar to Intro): | C | E7 | A7 | A7// D7/ | G | D7 | G | G/ |

Owl's Lullaby

Lyrics & music by Stan Jones. Made popular in Hawai'i by Clyde "Kindy" Sproat

Intro ($\frac{3}{4}$ time) **A A7 D D A A7 D D7**
Who Who Who?

Chorus

G G D D
Who will talk to me? Who will answer me?
A7 A7 D D7
Who knows why I sing who, who-oo-oo?
G G D D
Who knows the reason why, I sing this lullaby?
A A7 D D (D7 to End)
Who, who, who?

Verse

D D G D
The owls are flying; I hear them all sighing
D D D A7 A7
Through the trees and the curtains as they hurry on home.
D D G D
With my feet on a limb and my eyes sad and lonely,
A A7 D D7
I sing who, who, who?

(Return to Chorus, then End)

[End]

G G D D
Who will talk to me? Who will answer me?
A7 A7 D D7
Who knows why I sing who, who-oo-oo?
G G D D
Who knows the reason why, I sing this lullaby?
A A7 D D
Who, who, who?
A A7 D D/(ring)
(ritard) Who, who, who?

Princess Poo-Poo-Ly Has Plenty Pa-Pa-Ya

Words & Music by Doug Renolds & Don McDiamid, 1940 (Often credited to Harry Owens)

G7-C7-F (2x)

F

The Princess Pupule has plenty papaya

G⁷

She loves to give them away

C⁷

Now all of the neighbors they say

F

C⁷

F

C⁷

Oh me-ya oh my-ya you really should try

F /NC

A little piece of the Princess Pupule's papaya

G⁷

C⁷

F

Zazza zazza zazza zazza zay

F

Princess Pupule's not truly unruly

G⁷

To pass out papaya each day

C⁷

But all of the neighbors they say

F

C⁷

F

C⁷

She may give you the fruit but she holds on to the root

F /NC

And so she has the fruit and the root to boot

G⁷

C⁷

F

Zazza zazza zazza zazza zay

A

Bridge

One bright Sunday afternoon

E⁷

A

It was field day in her papaya groves

C

G[°]

But I reached the gate an hour too late

G⁷

C⁷

The customers were lined up in droves

F

So let this be a warning, go early in the morning

G⁷

C⁷

F

And it is true you'll never rue the day

D⁷

The Princess Pupule has plenty papaya

G⁷

C⁷

F

1st: to bridge

D⁷

And she loves to give it away.

2nd: I mean papaya!

G⁷

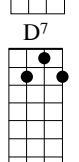
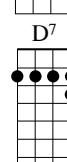
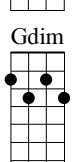
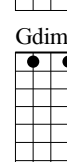
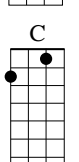
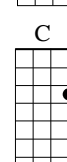
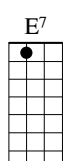
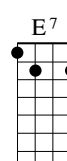
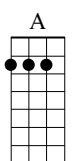
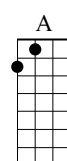
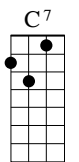
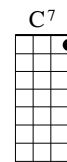
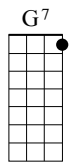
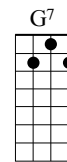
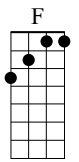
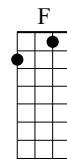
C⁷

F

She loves to give it away! G7-C7-F slide 3,4,5

Soprano

Baritone



Que Sera Sera

In 3 Tempo: 178

G7 C Em Am7
 When I was just a little girl,
 Em C G° Dm G7
 I asked my mother, "What will I be?"
 Dm G7 Dm G7
 "Will I be pretty?" "Will I be rich?"
 Dm G7 C C7
 Here's what she said to me.

C	0003
C7	0001
C°	2323
Dm	2210
Dm7	2213
Em	0432
F	2010
G7	0212
G°	0101
Am	2000
Am7	0000

Refrain:

F Am Dm C° C Am C
 Que Sera, Sera. Whatever will be, will be.
 G° G7 G° G7 C
 The future's not ours to see. Que Sera, Sera.
 Dm7 G7 C G7
 What will be will be.

C Em Am
 When I grew up and fell in love,
 Em C G° Dm G7
 I asked my Sweetheart, "What lies ahead?"
 Dm G7 Dm G7
 "Will we have rainbows day after day?"
 Dm G7 C C7
 Here's what my Sweetheart said.

Refrain:

C Em Am
 Now I have children of my own.
 Em C G° Dm G7
 They ask their mother, "What will I be?"
 Dm G7 Dm G7
 "Will I be pretty?" "Will I be rich?"
 Dm G7 C C7
 I tell them tenderly.

Refrain:

TAG: Dm7 G7 C// F// C/ G7. C. \\
 Que sera sera .

(starting note: G)

Ramblin' Rose

Noel Sherman and Joe Sherman, 1962

C

G7

C

Ramblin' rose, ramblin' rose

D7

G7

Why you ramble, no one knows

F

C

Wild and wind-blown, that's how you've grown

G7

C

Who can cling to a ramblin' rose?

G7

C

Ramble on, ramble on

D7

G7

When your ramblin' days are gone

F

C

Who will love you with a love true

G7

C

When your ramblin' days are gone

G7

C

Ramblin' rose, ramblin' rose

D7

G7

Why I want you, heaven knows

F

C

Though I love you with a love true

G7

C4

C/

to instrumental verse, sing verse 3, end

Who can cling to a ramblin' rose?

End: C₂ F₂ C₁

Red River Valley (NWFL)

Traditional American Folksong

Soprano Baritone

Intro (Last 2 Lines): F-F7-Bb-Bbm6, C7-C7-F-Bb-F

C7 F C7 F
From this valley they say you are going
D7 G7 C7
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile
F F7 Bb Bbm6
For they say you are taking the sunshine
C7 F Bb F
That has brightened our path for a while.

CHORUS

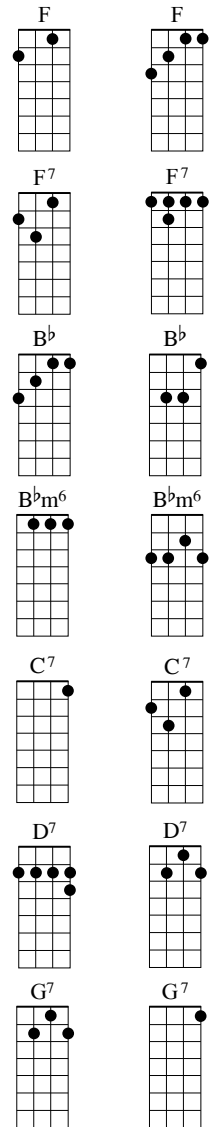
C7 F C7 F
Come and sit by my side if you love me
D7 G7 C7
Do not hasten to bid me adieu
F F7 Bb Bbm6
But remember the Red River Valley
C7 F Bb F
And the cowboy who loved you so true.

C7 F C7 F
Won't you think of the valley you're leaving
D7 G7 C7
Oh how lonely, how sad it will be?
F F7 Bb Bbm6
Oh-h think of the fond heart you're breaking
C7 F Bb F
And the grief you are causing to me.

- CHORUS -

C7 F C7 F
As you go to your home by the ocean
D7 G7 C7
May you never forget those sweet hours
F F7 Bb Bbm6
That we spent in the Red River Valley
C7 F Bb F
And the love we exchanged mid the flowers.

- CHORUS -



Red Roses for a Blue Lady

(G Bm G7) C CM7 B7
I want some red roses for a blue lady.

E7 A7
Mister florist, take my order, please.

Dm G7 C Am
We had a silly quarrel the other day.

D7
I hope these pretty flowers
G7 Gaug (x332)
chase her blues a-way.

C CM7 B7
I want some red roses for a blue lady.

E7 A7
Send them to the sweetest girl in town.

Dm G7
And if they do the trick,

C A7
I'll hurry back to pick

D7
[your best white orchid

G7 C 1. (G7, to top)
for her wedding gown.] 2. (A7, [repeat])

Intro: B7 E7 A E7

Red Sails in the Sunset

Music by Hugh Williams, lyrics by Jimmy Kennedy, 1935

A A7 D

Red sails in the sunset,

A

Way out on the sea

A E7 A

Oh, carry my loved one home safely to me

A7 D

She sailed at the dawning,

A

All day I've been blue

E7

A

A7

Red sails in the sunset, I'm trusting in you

Chorus

D

A

Swift wings you must borrow

D

A

Make straight for the shore

D

A

We marry tomorrow

B7

E7

And she goes sailing no more

A

A7

D

Red sails in the sunset,

A

Way out on the sea

E7

A

Dm

A

Oh, carry my loved one home safely to me

Rubber Duckie

Music & Lyrics by Jeff Moss, 1970, from *Sesame Street*

Intro: C-A^{m7}-D^{m7}-G⁷ 2x (2 counts each chord)

C C^{#°} D^{m7} G⁷
 Rubber duckie, you're the one,
 C C⁷ F F^{m6}
 You make bathtime lots of fun.
 C A^{m7} D^{m7} G⁷ C A^{m7}
 Rubber Duckie, I'm awfully fond of you,
 D^{m7} G⁷
 Vo, vo, dee-oh.

C C^{#°} D^{m7} G⁷
 Rubber Duckie, joy of joys,
 C C⁷ F F^{m6}
 When I squeeze you, you make noise.
 C A^{m7} D^{m7} G⁷ C
 Rubber Duckie, you're my very best friend it's true.

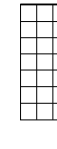
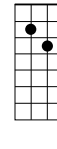
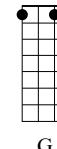
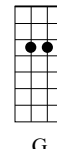
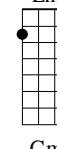
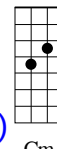
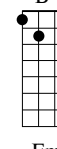
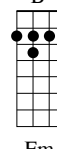
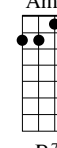
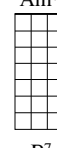
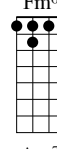
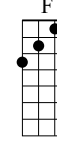
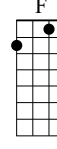
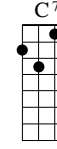
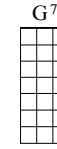
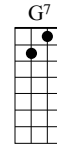
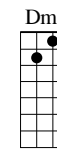
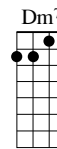
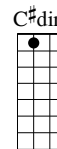
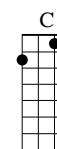
B⁷ E^m
 Oh, ev'ry day when I
 B⁷ E^m
 Make my way to the tubby
 C^m G
 I find a little fellow who's
 A^{m7} D^{m7}
 Cute and yellow and chubby
 G⁷
 Rub-a-dub-dubby.

C C^{#°} D^{m7} G⁷
 Rubber Duckie, you're so fine,
 C C⁷ F F^{m6}
 And I'm lucky that you're mine. (2nd time, go to Ending)
 C A^{m7} D^{m7} G⁷ C C^{#°}-D^{m7}-G⁷ (to top)
 Rubber Duckie, I'm awfully fond of you.

[Ending]
 C A^{m7} D^{m7} G⁷
 Rubber Duckie, I'd like a whole pond of...
 C A^{m7} D^{m7} G⁷ C₂ (A^{m7}-D^{m7}-G⁷-C₁)
 Rubber Duckie, I'm awfully fond of you.

Soprano

Baritone

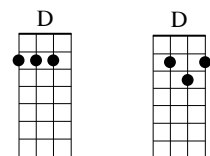
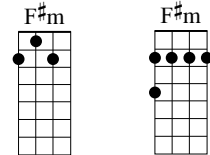
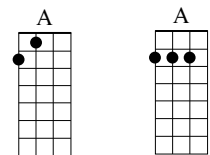
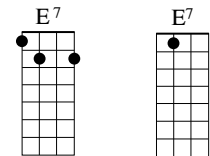
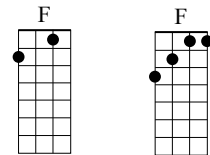
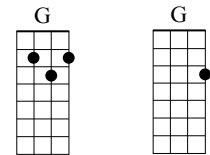
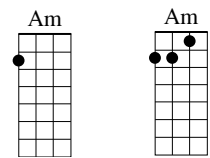


Runaway

Words and music by Del Shannon and Max Crook, 1961

Soprano Baritone

verse 1: As I walk along, I wonder
A what went wrong with our love
A love that was so strong



verse 2: And as I still walk on
I think of the things we've done
Together, while our hearts were young

CHORUS: I'm a walkin' in the rain
Tears are fallin' and I feel a pain
A wishin' you were here by me
To end this misery
And I wonder, I wa wa wa wa wonder
Why~ a why, why, why, why
Why, she ran away
And I wonder a where will she sta~ay
My little runaway
A run, run, run, run **last time through, go to outro**
Runaway

(Return to top, play verses 1 & 2 instrumentally; resume singing at chorus)

OUTRO: A
Runaway
D
A run, run, run, run
A
Runaway
D
A run, run, run, run
A
Runaway...

Your Cheatin' Heart

Hank Williams, 1952

1. C C7 F
Your cheatin' heart ____ will make you weep
 G7 C
You'll cry and cry, and try to sleep
 C C7 F
But sleep won't come ____ the whole night through
 G7 C
Your cheatin' heart will tell on you

Bridge: C7 F C
When tears come down like falling rain
 D7 G7
You'll toss around and call my name
 C C7 F
You'll walk the floor ____ the way I do
 G7 C
Your cheatin' heart will tell on you

2. C C7 F
Your cheatin' heart ____ will pine some day
 G7 C
And crave the love you threw away.
 C C7 F
The time will come ____ when you'll be blue,
 G7 C
Your cheatin' heart will tell on you. (To Bridge)

2nd time End: C F C

San Antonio Rose

Intro: G7 G7 C G7

C C7 F D7 G7 C G7
Deep within my heart lies a melo-dy. A song of old San An-tone.

C C7 F D7 G7 C G7
Where in dreams I live with a memo-ry Be-neath the stars all a-lone.

C C7 F D7 G7 C G7
It was there I found be-side the Ala-mo. Enchantment strange as the blue a-bove.

C C7 F D7 G7 C
A moonlit pass that only she would know. Still hears my broken song of love.

Refrain:

G D7
Moon in all your splendor know only my heart

G
Call back my Rose, Rose of San Antone

D7
Lips so sweet and tender like petals falling apart

G G7
Speak once again of my love my own

C C7 F D7
Broken songs, empty words I know

G7 C G7
Still live in my heart all a-lone

C C7 F D7
For that moonlit pass by the Ala-mo

G7 C
And Rose, my Rose of San An-tone. [to refrain - play instrumental refrain & continue to End]

G7 C-F-C-G7-C
[End] And Rose, my Rose of San An-tone

Secret Agent Man

Words & Music by P.F. Sloan & Steve Barri, 1963; Johnny Rivers, 1964

Soprano Baritone

Intro: | E^m C | A C | E^m C | A C | E^m C | A C |

E^m A^m E^m
 There's a man who leads a life of danger
 E^m B⁷
 To everyone he meets, he stays a stranger
 E^m A^m
 With every move he makes, another chance he takes
 E^m A^m E^m
 Odds are he won't live to see tomorrow. [*refrain*]

[*refrain*]

B^m E^m B^m E^m
 Secret ____ agent man, secret ____ agent man
 C B⁷ E^m
 (They've) given you a number and taken 'way your name

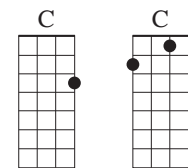
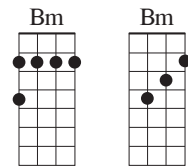
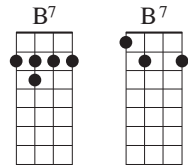
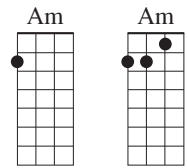
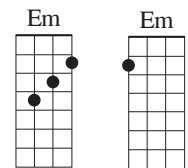
Riff: 1,2,3 | E^m C | A C | E^m C | A C |
 4 | E^m C | A C | E^m C | A C | E^m C | A C | [*coda*]

E^m A^m E^m
 Beware of pretty faces that you find
 E^m B⁷
 A pretty face can hide an evil mind
 E^m A^m
 Ah, be careful what you say, you'll give yourself away
 E^m A^m E^m
 Odds are he won't live to see tomorrow. [*refrain*]

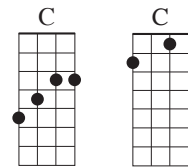
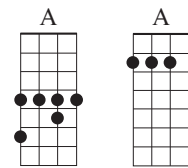
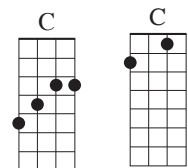
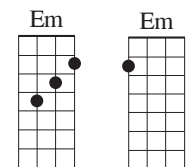
[*Instrumental verse solo*] [*refrain*]

E^m A^m E^m
 Swinging on the Riviera one day
 E^m B⁷
 And then laying in the Bombay alley next day
 E^m A^m
 Ah, No! you let the wrong word slip, while kissing persuasive lips
 E^m A^m E^m
 The odds are you won't live to see tomorrow. [*refrain*]

[*coda*] E^m / (N.C.) E^m ~ ~
 Secret agent man!



Intro Riff



Side By Side

Lyrics by Gus Kahn and music by Harry M. Woods, 1927

GCEA

F: 2010
Bb: 3211
D7: 2223
G7: 0212
C7: 0001
A7: 0100

DGBE

F: 3211
Bb: 0331
D7: 0212
G7: 0001
C7: 2313
A7: 2223

F Bb F

Oh, we ain't got a barrel of money,

Bb F

Maybe we're ragged and funny;

Bb F D7

But we'll travel along, singin' a song,

G7 C7 F

Side by side.

F Bb F

Don't know what's comin' tomorrow,

Bb F

Maybe it's trouble and sorrow;

Bb F D7

But we'll travel the road, sharin' our load,

G7 C7 F

Side by side.

A7

*Bridge: Through all kinds of weather,

D7

What if the sky should fall;

G7 C7

Just as long as we're together,

It doesn't matter at all.

F Bb F

When they've all had their quarrels and parted,

Bb F

We'll be the same as we started;

Bb F D7

Just travelin' along, singin' a song,

G7 C7 F * To bridge, and then sing to end

Side by side.

Singin' in the Rain

Words & Music: Nacio Herb Brown and Arthur Freed

Arrangement by Rod Hariguchi

(Whistle or do-do-do-do)

Intro: A // F#m // Bm7 // E7 // (x2)

(E7) A F#m A C#m
I'm singin' in the rain, just singin' in the rain.

F#m G° E7 Bm7
What a glorious feeling, I'm happy a-gain.

E7 Bm7 E7 Bm7
I'm laughin' at clouds so dark up a-bove.

E7 E+ A F#m
The sun's in my heart and I'm ready for love.

A C#m
Let the stormy clouds chase. . .

F#m C#m
Every-one from the place.

A G°
Come on with the rain,

E7 Bm7
I've a smile on my face.

E7 Bm7 E7 Bm7
I walk down the lane with a happy re-frain,

E7 E9 A
Just singin', just singin' in the rain.

Return to top. Play intro and song again, then **Outro**.

Outro:

(Whistle or do-do-do-do)

A // F#m // Bm7 // E7 // - A // F#m // Bm7 // E7 // A /

GCEA

A: 2100
F#m: 2120
Bm7: 2222
E7: 1202
C#m: 6444
(or 4444)
G°: 0131
E+: 1003
E9: 1222

DGBE

A: 2220
F#m: 4222
Bm7: 0202
E7: 0200
C#m: 2120
G°: 2323
E+: 2110
E9: 2132

Singing Bamboo

Words & Music by Maddy K. Lam, 1954

Vamp: G7 C7 F 2x

F C^{dim} G^{m7}

Listen,

C7 F Am G^{m7} C7

To the sweet singing bamboo

F C^{dim} G^{m7}

It's singing

C7 F F^{dim} G^{m7} C7

A little love song to you.

F C^{dim} G^{m7}

Telling

C7 F Am G^{m7} C7

Of a small island rendezvous

F C^{dim} G^{m7}

A heaven

C7 F F7

That was made just for two

Bb

Bridge: Where tradewinds

C7 Bb F

Softly kissing the coco palms

G7

Flower scented nights

C7 (C+)

Calling you to my arms

F C^{dim} G^{m7}

So listen,

C7 F Am G^{m7} C7

To the sweet singing bamboo

F C^{dim} G^{m7}

It's singing

C7 F F7 to Bridge

A little love song to you.

End: tag 1x, vamp G7 C7 F, slide 3,4,5 (barre)

GCEA

G7: 0212
C7: 0001
F: 2010
Cdim:2323
Gm7: 0211
Am: 2000
Fdim:1212
F7: 2313
Bb: 3211
C+: 1003

DGBE

G7: 0001
C7: 2313
F: 3211
Cdim:1212
Gm7: 3333
Am: 2210
Fdim: 0101
F7: 1211
Bb: 0331
C+: 2110

SIXTEEN TONS

Merle Travis

(snap or tap on 2 & 4 count)

Intro

Soprano

T 12 — 7 — 3 — 0

A 0 — 2 — 4 — 5

B

Baritone

T 5 — 0

A 1 — 2

B 2 — 4 — 1 — 2

Am F E
Some people say a man is made outta mud
Am F E
A poor man's made outta muscle and blood
Am Dm
Muscle and blood and skin and bones
Am E7
A mind that's a-weak and a back that's strong

Chorus: Am F E
You load sixteen tons, what do you get?
Am F E
Another day older and deeper in debt
Am Dm
Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go
Am E7 Am (pickin') (see tabs above)
I owe my soul to the company store

Am F E
I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine
Am F E
I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine
Am Dm
I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal
Am E7
And the straw boss said "Well, a-bless my soul"

[CHORUS & pickin']

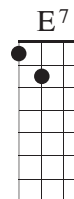
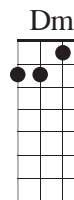
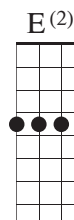
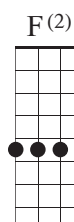
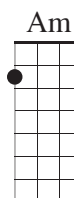
Am F E
I was born one mornin', it was drizzlin' rain
Am F E
Fightin' and trouble are my middle name
Am Dm
I was raised in the canebrake by an ol' mama lion
Am E7
Cain't no-a high-toned woman make me walk the line

[CHORUS & pickin']

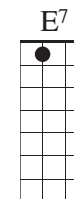
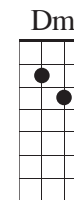
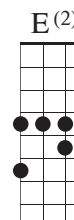
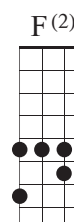
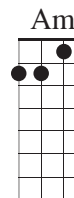
Am F E
If you see me comin', better step aside
Am F E
A lotta men didn't, a lotta men died
Am Dm
One fist of iron, the other of steel
Am E7
If the right one don't a-get you, then the left one will

[CHORUS & pickin']

Soprano



Baritone



(Note: F & E chords above are 2nd position)

First position:

CGEA
F: 2010
E: 4442

DGBE
F: 3211
E: 2100

Slow Boat to China

Cdim 2323

B7 2322

Bb7 1211

Intro: D7 (4) G7 (4) C (4) G7 (4) (end of line 5)

C A7 Dm Cdim C E7 F A7
I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China all to myself alone

Dm B7 C A7 D7
To get you and keep you in my arms evermore

G7/

Leave all your lovers weeping on a far away shore

C A7 Dm Cdim C E7 F A7
Out on the briny with the moon big and shiny melting your heart of stone

Dm Cdim C A7 D7 G7 C G7
I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China all to myself alone

C A7 Dm Cdim C E7 F A7
I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China all to myself alone

Dm B7 C A7 D7
A twist in the rudder and a rip in the sail

G7/

Drifting and dreaming honey, throw the compass over the rail

C A7 Dm Cdim C E7 F A7
Out on the ocean, far from all the commotion, melting your heart of stone

Dm Cdim C A7 D7
I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China,

G7 C7/ B7/ Bb7/ A7/ D7 G7 C(5)
All to myself alone oh hon-ey all to myself alone

Somos El Barco

Music & Lyrics by Lorre Wyatt

Intro: Am, D, G, G7

Chorus:

C D G
 Somos el barco, somos el mar
 E^m A^m D G G⁷
 Yo na vego en ti, tu na vegas en mi.
 C D G
 We are the boat, we are the sea
 E^m A^m D G G⁷
 I sail in you, you sail in me.

C D G E^m
 The stream sings it to the river, the river sings it to the sea.
 A^m D G G⁷
 The sea sings it to the boat that carries you and me.

Chorus

C D G E^m
 The boat we are sailing in was built by many hands,
 A^m D G G⁷
 And the sea we are sailing on, it touches every land.

Chorus

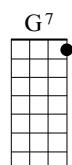
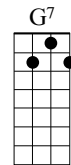
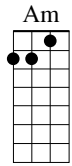
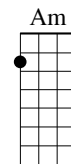
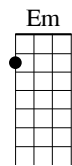
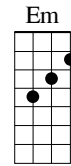
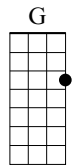
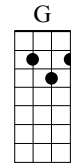
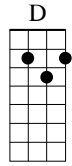
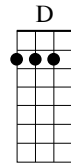
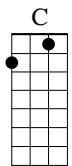
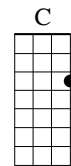
C D G E^m
 So with our hopes, we set the sails and face the winds once more.
 A^m D G G⁷
 And with our hearts, we chart the waters never sailed before

Chorus

Last time:

C D G
 We are the boat, we are the sea
 E^m A^m D G
 I sail in you, you sail in me. (Ritard last line)

Soprano Baritone



(starting note: D)

Surfin' Safari

Music & Lyrics by Brian Wilson and Mike Love, 1962

Soprano Baritone

D C
Let's go surfin' now, ev'rybody's learnin' how,
A⁷ D
Come on & safari with me. (Come on & safari with me.)

G C
Early in the mornin' we'll be startin' out,
D⁷ G
Some honeys will be comin' along.

C
We're loadin' up our woody with the boards inside
D⁷ G
And headin' out singin' our song.

[chorus] G
Come on baby, wait and see, yes
(surfin', surfin' safari.)

I'm gonna take you surfin' with me.
(surfin', surfin' safari.)

C
Come on along, yes, baby, wait and see, yeah,
(surfin', surfin' safari.)

G
I'm gonna take you surfin' with me.
(surfin', surfin' safari.)

D C
Let's go surfin' now, ev'rybody's learnin' how,
A⁷ D
Come on a safari with me. (Come on & safari with me.)
[Last time:]

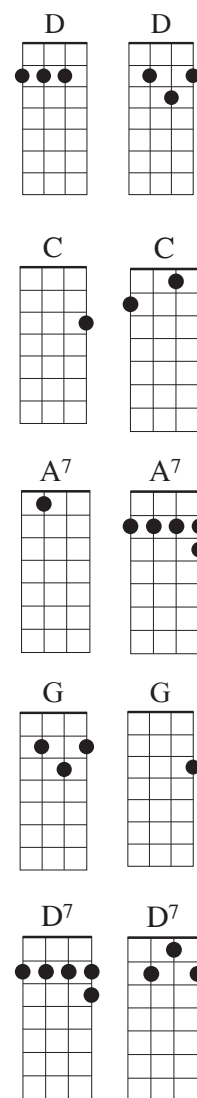
G
Surfin' safari (fade)
yeah me

G C
In Huntington and Malibu, they're shootin' the pier,
D⁷ G
In Rincon, they're walkin' the nose.

C
We're goin' on safari to the islands this year,
D⁷ G
So if you're comin', get ready to go. [chorus]

G C
They're anglin' in Laguna and Cerro Azul,
D⁷ G
They're kickin' out in Doheny too.

C
I tell you surfin's mighty wild, it's gettin' bigger ev'ry day
D⁷ G
From Hawaii to the shores of Peru. [chorus]



Take Me Out to the Ball Game

Intro (last two lines + G⁷): D⁷ - G⁷ - C - A⁷ - D⁷ - G⁷ - C - G⁷

C G⁷

Take me out to the ball game

C G⁷

Take me out to the crowd

A⁷ D^m

Buy me some peanuts and Cracker Jack.

D⁷ G⁷

I don't care if I never get back.

C G⁷

Let me root, root, root for the home team.

C⁷ F

If they don't win it's a shame.

C^o C A⁷

For it's one, two, three strikes you're out

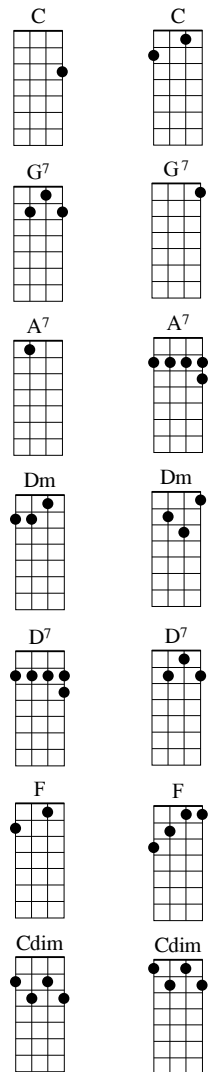
D⁷ G⁷ C (G⁷ to repeat/ A⁷ last time)

At the old ball game.

D⁷ G⁷ C G⁷ C

[At the old ball game.]

Soprano Baritone



The Tennessee Waltz

Words and music by Redd Stewart & Pee Wee King, 1947

Intro: C /// G⁷ /// (x2)

I was dancin' with my darlin' to the Tennessee Waltz
 When an old friend I happened to see
 I introduced him to my darlin', and while they were dancing,
 My friend stole my sweetheart from me.

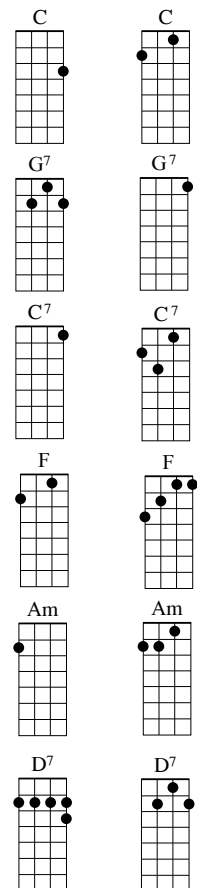
I remember the night, and the Tennessee Waltz
 'Cause I know how much I have lost.
 Yes, I lost my little darlin' the night they were playing
 The beautiful Tennessee Waltz.

Now I wonder how a dance like the Tennessee Waltz
 Could have broken my heart so complete
 Well I couldn't blame my darlin', and who could help fallin'
 In love with my darlin' so sweet.

Well it must be the fault of the Tennessee Waltz
 Wish I'd known how much it would cost
 But I didn't see it commin', it's all over but the cryin'
 Blame it all on the Tennessee Waltz.

She goes dancin' with the darkness to the Tennessee Waltz
 And I feel like I'm falling apart.
 And it's stronger than drink and it's deeper than sorrow
 This darkness she left in my heart. (Repeat 1st Chorus)

Soprano Baritone



Tie a Yellow Ribbon

Irwin Levine, L. Russell Brown, 1973

F Am
I'm comin' home, I've done my time
Cm D7 Gm
Now I've got to know what is and isn't mine
Bbm F Dm
If you received my letter tellin' you I'd soon be free
G7
Then you'll know just what to do
Db7 C7 Db7 C7
If you still want me. If you still want me

CHORUS:

F Am
Tie a yellow ribbon 'round the old oak tree
Cm D7 Gm
It's been three long years. Do you still want me?
Bbm F Am Dm
If I don't see a ribbon round the old oak tree
F A7
I'll stay on the bus, forget about us
Dm D7
Put the blame on me
Gm Bbm F C7 F
If I don't see a yellow ribbon round the old oak tree

F Am
Bus driver, please look for me
Cm D7 Gm
'Cause I couldn't bear to see what I might see
Bbm F Dm
I'm really still in prison, and my love, she holds the key
G7 Db7 C7
A simple yellow ribbon's what I need to set me free
Db7 C7
I wrote and told her please: [chorus]

Gm Bbm F D7
Now the whole damn bus is cheering, and I can't believe I see
Gm Bbm F C7 F
A hundred yellow ribbons 'round the old oak tree

GCEA

F: 2010
Am: 2000
Cm: 0333
D7: 2223
Gm: 0231
Bbm: 3111
Dm: 2210
G7: 0212
Db7: 1112
C7: 0001

DGBE

F: 3211
Am: 2210
Cm: 1013
D7: 0212
Gm: 0333
Bbm: 3321
Dm: 0231
G7: 0001
Db7: 3424
C7: 2313

Tip Toe Through the Tulips

Words & Music by Joe Burke and Al Dubin, 1929
Recorded by Nicholas Lucas, 1929; Tiny Tim, 1968
Featured in *Gold Diggers of Broadway*, 1929 (Warner Brothers)

Intro: F (x2) C° (x2) C7 (x4)

F C° Gm7 C7

Tip toe_____ to the window,

F A7

By the window,

Bb Bbm

That is where I'll be.

F C° Gm C7 F C° C7

Come, tip toe_____ through the tulips_____ with me.

F C° Gm7 C7

Tip toe_____ from your pillow,

F A7

To the shadow

Bb Bbm

Of the willow tree.

F C° Gm C7 F Bb F

And tip toe_____ through the tulips_____ with me.

[bridge]

Gm7 Am

Knee deep in flowers we'll stray.

E7 Gm7 C7

We'll keep the showers away.

F C° Gm7 C7

And if I kiss you_____ in the garden,

F A7

In the moonlight,

Bb Bbm

Will you pardon me?

F C° Gm C7 F Gm F

Come, tip toe_____ through the tulips_____ with me.

GCEA

F: 2010
C°: 2323
C7: 0001
Gm7: 0211
A7: 0100
Bb: 3211
Bbm: 3111
Gm: 0231
E7: 1202

GDBE

F: 3211
C°: 1212
C7: 2313
Gm7: 3333
A7: 2223
Bb: 0331
Bbm: 3321
Gm: 0333
E7: 0100

Intro: C G D7 G, D7 (last line of chorus)

Top of the World

Richard Carpenter; John Bettis, 1973

G D7 G
Such a feelin's comin' over me
Bm C G G7
There is wonder in most everything I see
C D7 G Em
Not a cloud in the sky, got the sun in my eyes
C D7
And I won't be surprised if it's a dream
G D7 G
Everything I want the world to be
Bm C G G7
Is now coming true especially for me
C D7 G Em
And the reason is clear, it's because you are here
C D7
You're the nearest thing to heaven that I've seen

[chorus]

G C
I'm on the top of the world lookin' down on creation
G D7 G G7
And the only explanation I can find
C D7 G C
Is the love that I've found ever since you've been around
C G D7 G
Your love's put me at the top of the world
end: tag last 2 lines 1x

G D7 G
Something in the wind has learned my name
Bm C G G7
And it's tellin' me that things are not the same
C D7 G Em
In the leaves on the trees and the touch of the breeze
C D7
There's a pleasin' sense of happiness for me

G D7 G
There is only one wish on my mind
Bm C G G7
When this day is through I hope that I will find
C D7 G Em
That tomorrow will be just the same for you and me
C D7
All I need will be mine if you are here [chorus]

GCEA

G: 2010
D7: 2223
Bm: 4222
C: 0003
G7: 0212
Em: 0432

DGBE

G: 0003
D7: 0212
Bm: 0432
C: 2010
G7: 0001
Em: 2000

Twenty-Six Miles

[CHORUS 1] D Bm Em7 A7 D Bm Em7 A7
Twenty- six miles across the sea. Santa Catalina is a-waitin' for me
D Bm Em7 A7 D Bm Em7 A7
Santa Catalina, the island of romance, romance, romance, romance
D Bm Em7 A7 D Bm Em7 A7
Water all around it everywhere. Tropical trees and the salty air
D Bm Em7 A7 D G D D7
But for me the thing that's a-waitin' there's romance

Verse 1 Em7 A7 D Bm
It seems so distant, twenty-six miles away.
Em7 A7 D D7 Em7 A7 D Bm
Restin' in the water serene. I'd work for anyone, even the Navy.
E7 A7 A+ (2110)
Who would float me to my island dream.
D Bm Em7 A7
Twenty- six miles, so near yet far.
D Bm Em7 A7
I'd swim with just some water-wings and my guitar.
D Bm Em7 A7
I could leave the wings but I'll need the guitar
D Bm Em7 A7
for romance, romance, romance, romance **[Chorus 2]**

[CHORUS 2]
D Bm Em7 A7 D Bm Em7 A7 (last time to End)
Twenty- six miles across the sea. Santa Catalina is a-waitin' for me
D Bm Em7 A7 D (G D D7 to verse 2)
Santa Catalina, the island of romance.

End: D Bm Em7 A7 D Bm Em7 A7 D/
Santa Catalina, the island of romance, romance, romance, romance
(play underlined 3x's and fade out)

Verse 2 Em7 A7 D Bm Em7 A7 D D7
A tropical heaven out in the ocean. Covered with trees and girls.
Em7 A7 D Bm
If I have to swim, I'll do it forever.
E7 A7 A+ (2110)
Till I'm gazin' on those island pearls.
D Bm Em7 A7 D Bm Em7 A7
Forty kilometers in a leaky old boat. Any old thing that'll stay afloat.
D Bm Em7 A7 D Bm Em7 A7
When we arrive we'll all promote romance, romance, romance, romance
[CHORUS 2] & End

Walkin' My Baby Back Home

Roger Gauffreteau, Fred E. Ahlert, Roy Turk

F Dm Am Dm Am Dm G7
Gee it's great after being out late, walkin' my baby back home.
Gm D7 Gm C7 Gm C7 F C+
Arm and arm over meadow and farm, walkin' my baby back home.
F Dm Am Dm Am Dm G7
We go 'long harmonizing a song, or I'm recitin' a poem.
Gm D7 Gm C7 Gm C7 F
Owls go by and they give me the "eye"; walkin' my baby back home.

Bridge 1: Fdim Am D7 Dm E7
We stop for a while, she gives me a smile, and snuggles her head on my chest.
Am D7 G7 C7 C+
We start in to pet, and that's when I get her talcum all over my vest.

F Dm Am Dm Am Dm G7
After I, kind of straighten my tie, she has to borrow my comb.
Gm D7 Gm C7 Gm C7 F
One kiss then, I continue again, walkin' my baby back home.

Bridge 2: Fdim Am D7 Dm E7
She's 'fraid of the dark, so I had to park outside of her door till it's light
Am D7 G7 C7 C+
She says if I try to kiss her she'll cry I dry her tears all through the night

F Dm Am Dm Am Dm G7
Hand in hand to a barbeque stand; right from her doorway we roam
Gm D7 Gm C7 Gm7 C7 Am7 D7
Eats and then it's a pleasure again; Walkin' my baby, Talkin' my baby
Gm7 C7 Am7 D7
Lovin' my baby, I don't mean maybe
Gm C7 F/ Fmaj7/ (barre 5th fret)
Walkin' my baby back home

Whispering

Lyrics by Malvin Schonberger. Music by John Schonberger. (1920)

C

B⁷

Whispering while you cuddle near me,

C

A⁷

Whispering so no one can hear me.

D

G

Each little whisper seems to cheer me.

C

I know it's true,

G⁷

There's no one, dear, but you.

C

B⁷

Whispering why you'll never leave me,

C

A⁷

Whispering why you'll never grieve me,

D

G

Whisper and say that you'll believe me.

F

G

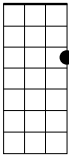
C

Whispering that I love you.

To Top: whistle 1st 5 lines,
then sing last 4 lines

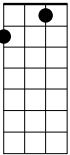
Soprano

C



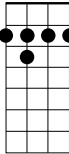
Baritone

C



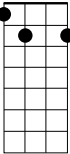
Soprano

B⁷



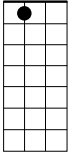
Baritone

B⁷



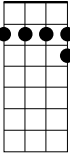
Soprano

A⁷



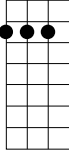
Baritone

A⁷



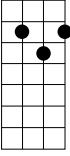
Soprano

D



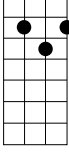
Baritone

D



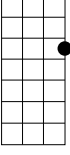
Soprano

G



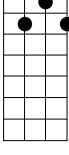
Baritone

G



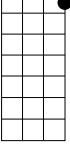
Soprano

G⁷



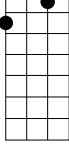
Baritone

G⁷



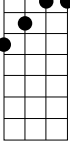
Soprano

F



Baritone

F



A White Sports Coat

A7 D (2120) F#m Em A (x343) G# G

A white sports coat, and a pink car-na-tion,

A7 D A7
I'm all dressed up for the dance.

D F#m Em A G# G
A white sports coat, and a pink car-na-tion,

A7 D
I'm all a-lone in ro-mance.

Em A7 Em A7
Once you told me long a-go

Bm F#m Bm F#m
to the Prom with me you'd go.

E7
Now you've changed your mind, it seems.

A7 A+ (2110)
Someone else will hold my dreams.

D F#m Em A G# G
A white sports coat, and a pink car-na-tion,

A7 D
And in a blue, blue mood.

Intro: B7 E7 A E7 (last line of song)

Who's Sorry Now?

Music by Ted Snyder, lyrics by Bert Kalmar and Harry Ruby, 1923

A

Who's sorry now?

C#7

Who's sorry now?

F#7

B7

Whose heart is aching for breaking each vow?

E7

Who's sad and blue?

A

F#7

Who's crying too,

E

B7

E7

Just like I cried over you?

A

Right to the end

C#7

Just like a friend

F#7

Bm

I tried to warn you somehow

D

Dm

You had your way

A

F#7

Now you must pay

B7

E7

A

And I'm glad that you're sorry now

GCEA

A: 2100

C#7: 1112

F#7: 3424

B7: 2322

E7: 1202

E: 4442 or 4447

Bm: 4222

D: 2220

Dm: 2210

DGBE

A: 2220

C#7: 3424

F#7: 2322

B7: 1202

E7: 0100

E: 2100

Bm: 0432

D: 0232

Dm: 0231

Wouldn't It Be Lovely

G C D7
All I want is a room somewhere,
G A7 D7
Far away from the cold night air.
G Dm6 E7
With one enormous chair,
Cm G Am7 D7
Aow, wouldn't it be lovely?

G	0232
C	0003
Am7	0000
D7	1010
Dm	2210
E7	1202
Cm	x333
F°	1212
Dm6	2212
F#7	3424
Bm7	2222
A	2100
Em	0321

G C D7
Lots of choc'lates for me to eat,
G A7 D7
Lots of coal makin' lots of 'eat.
G Dm6 E7
Warm face, warm 'ands, warm feet,
Cm G D7 G
Aow, wouldn't it be lovely?

[Bridge]

D F° A7 A7 D F#7 Bm7 D7
Aow, so lovely sittin' abso - bloomin' - lutely still.
G F#7 Bm7 E7 A F° Am7 D7
I would never budge 'till spring, crept over me windowsill.

G C D7
Someone's 'ead restin' on my knee,
G A7 D7 G Dm6 E7
Warm an' tender as 'e can be. 'ho takes good care o' me,
Cm G Em Am7 D7 G
Aow, wouldn't it be lovely? ([Back to bridge](#))

[Outro]

D7 G Cm G
Lovely, lovely, lovely, lovely.

Yankee Doodle Dandy

^C I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy,
^{D7}
^{G7} a Yankee Doodle do or ^C die!

^{A7} A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam,
^{Dm}
^{D7} born on the Fourth of ^{G7} July!

^C I've got a Yankee Doodle Sweetheart,
^{D7}
^{G7} she's my Yankee Doodle ^C joy. ^{G7}

^C Yankee Doodle came to town
^{G7}
^C a-ridin' on a ^{A7} pony.

^{D7} I am that Yankee Doodle ^{G7} Boy. ^C

Yellow Bird

Based on the 1883 Haitian lyric poem "Choucounè" by Oswald Duran and 1893 music "Ti Zwazo" by Michel Mauleart Monton. Music adapted by Norman Luboff with English lyrics by Alan and Marilyn Bergman, 1957

G D7 G
Yellow bird, up high in banana tree.
G D7 G G7
Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me.
C G
Did your lady friend leave the nest again?
D7 G G7
That is very sad, make me feel so bad.
C G
You can fly away, in the sky away.
D7 G
You more lucky than me!
G C
I also have a pretty gal,
D7 G
She not with me today.
C
They all the same, the pretty gal,
D7 G
Make them the nest, then they fly away.
G D7 G
Yellow bird, up high in banana tree.
G D7 G G7
Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me.
C G
Better fly away in the sky away.
D7 G G7
Picker coming soon, pick from night to noon.
C G
Black and yellow you, like banana too.
D7 G
They might pick you some day!
G C
Wish that I was a yellow bird,
D7 G
I fly away with you.
C
But I am not a yellow bird,
D7 G
So here I sit, nothing else to do.
G
Yellow bird, yellow bird, yellow bird.

You Belong to My Heart

Words and music by Dora Luz & Agustin Lara. English lyrics by Ray Gilbert, 1941

Intro: F Am Gm C7/

You belong to my heart
Now and fore - ver
And our love had its start
Not long ago.

We were gathering stars
While a million guitars
Played our love song.
When I said, "I love you"
Every beat of my heart
Said it, too.

'Twas a moment like this
Do you remember?
And your eyes threw a kiss
When they met mine.

Now we own all the stars
And a million guitars
Are still playing.
Darling, you are the song
And you'll always belong
To my heart.

Darling, you are the song
And you'll always belong
To my heart.

Solamente una vez
Ame en la vi - da
Solamente una vez
Y nada mas

Una vez nada mas
En mi huerto brillo
La esperan - za
La experanza que alumbra
El camino de mi
Soledad

Una vez nada mas
Se entrega el al - ma
Con la dulce y total
Renunciacion

Y cuando ese milagro
Realiza el prodigio
De amar - se
Hay campanas de fiesta
Que cantan
En el corazon.

Hay campanas de fiesta
Que cantan
En el corazon.

You're A Grand Old Flag

Music and lyrics by George M. Cohan

(0312)
G⁷+5 C
You're a grand old flag,
You're a high flying flag,
and forever in peace may you G⁷ wave.
You're the emblem of
C E⁷ A^m
the Land I love.
D⁷ G-D⁷-G⁷
The home of the free and the brave.
G⁷+5 C
Ev'ry heart beats true
'neath the Red, White and Blue,
where there's A⁷ never a boast or D^m-G⁷ brag.
C G⁷
'Should auld acquaintance be forgot',
D7 G7 C
keep your eye on the grand old flag.

Uncle Rod's Ukulele Song Book 2006, (206) 234-6972

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