

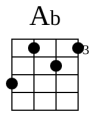
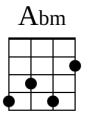
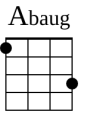
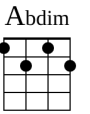
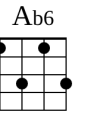
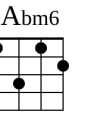
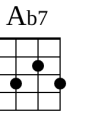
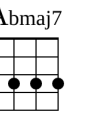
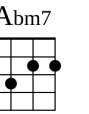
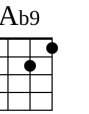
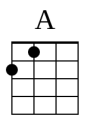
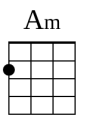
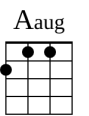
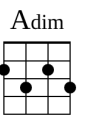
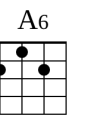
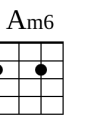
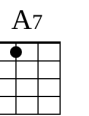
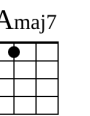
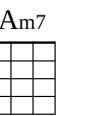
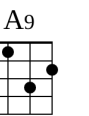
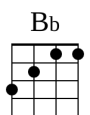
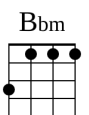

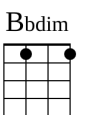
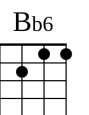
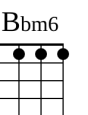

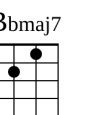
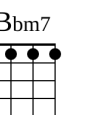
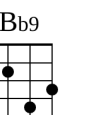
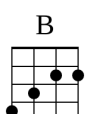
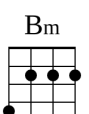
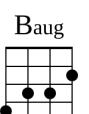
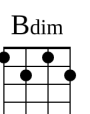
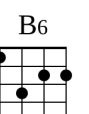
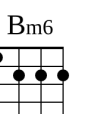
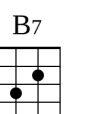
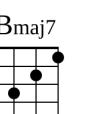
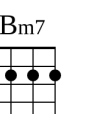
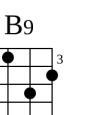
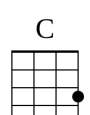
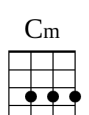
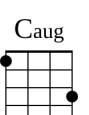
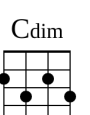
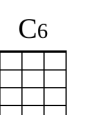
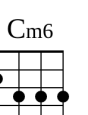
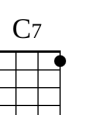
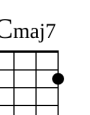
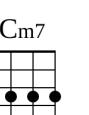
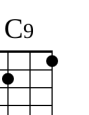
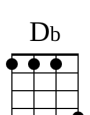
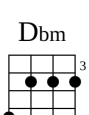

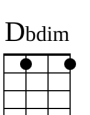
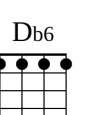


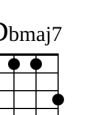
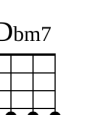
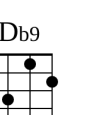
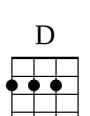
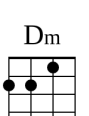

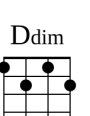
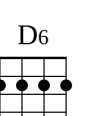
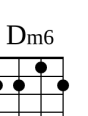
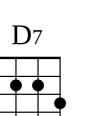
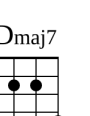
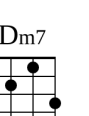
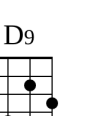
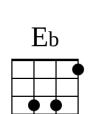
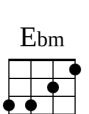
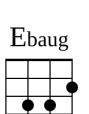
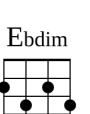
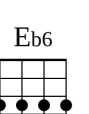
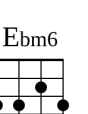
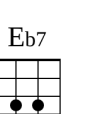
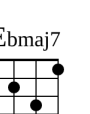
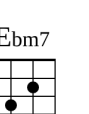

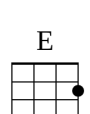
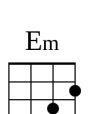
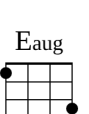
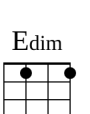
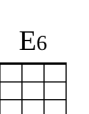
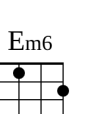

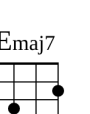
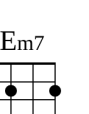
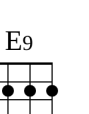
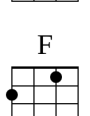
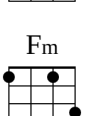
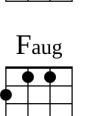
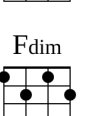
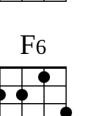
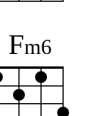
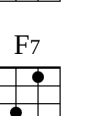
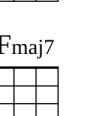
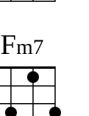
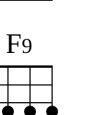
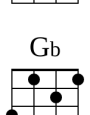
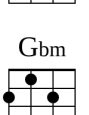


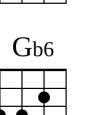

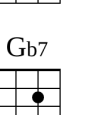
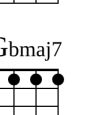
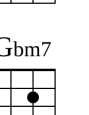

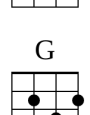
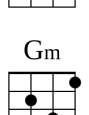
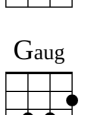
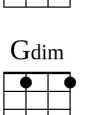
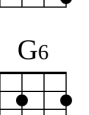
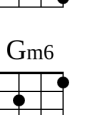
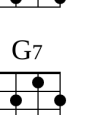


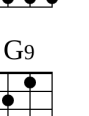
Tuscaloosa Ukulele Club

Sunny Side B

SONG LIST

- 1. Theme Song (Sunny Side/You Are My Sunshine Mash-Up)**
- 2. Wagon Wheel**
- 3. Ring of Fire**
- 4. Ramblin' Man**
- 5. Bad Moon Rising**
- 6. Drift Away**
- 7. Man of Constant Sorrow (C & G)**
- 8. The 59th Street Bridge Song**
- 9. I'm Yours**
- 10. This Land is Your Land**
- 11. Blowin' in the Wind**
- 12. Take Me Home, Country Roads**
- 13. Leaving on a Jetplane**
- 14. Hey Good Lookin' (C & G)**
- 15. I'm a Believer**
- 16. Me and Julio Down by the Schoolyard**

Ukulele Chord Chart (Standard GCEA) v1.0

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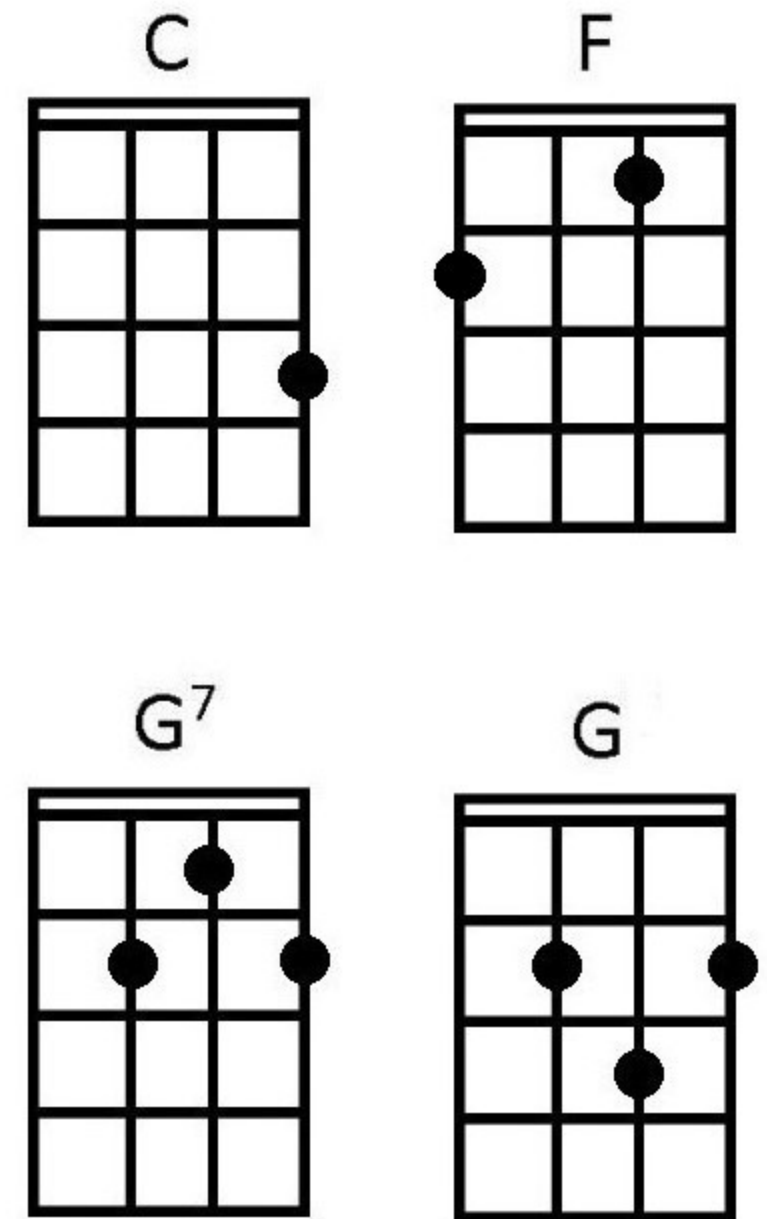
TUC Sun Salutation: Sunny Side/Sunshine Mashup

Intro: C F C G C C

Verse 1 C F C
 There's a dark and a troubled side of life
 C G⁷
 There's a bright and a sunny side too
 C
 Though we meet with the darkness and strife
 F G⁷ C
 The sunny side we also may view

Play Intro,
 Verse 1, Chorus 1,
 Verse 2, Chorus 1,
Pause
 Chorus 2, Verse 3,
 Chorus 2, Chorus 1

Chorus 1 F C
 Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side
 G⁷
 Keep on the sunny side of life
 C F C
 It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way
 C F C G C
 If we keep on the sunny side of life



Verse 2 F C
 The storm and its fury broke today
 G⁷
 Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear
 C
 Clouds and storms will in time pass away
 F G⁷ C
 The sun again will shine bright and clear

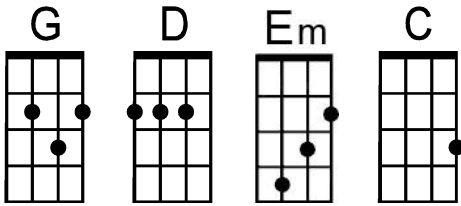
You Are My Sunshine

Chorus 2 C
 You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
 F C
 You make me happy when skies are gray
 F C
 You'll never know dear how much I love you
 G C
 Please don't take my sunshine away

Verse 3 C
 The other night dear as I lay sleeping
 F C
 I dreamt I held you in my arms
 F C
 When I awoke, dear, I was mistaken
 G C
 So I hung my head and I cried

Wagon Wheel (Key of G)

by Bob Dylan and Ketch Secor (2003)(Old Crow Medicine Show)



Intro: G . . . | D . . . | Em . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . | C . . . | |
(sing b)

G | D | Em | C |
Headed down south to the land of the pines. Thumbin' my way into North Caro-line

G | D | C | |
Starin' up the road and prayin' to God I see head-lights

. | G | D | Em | C |
I made it down the coast in seven-teen hours. Pickin' me a bou-quet of dog-wood flowers

. | G | D | C | |
And I'm-a hopin' for Raleigh so I can see my baby to-night————

. | G | D |
Chorus: So rock me mama like a wa-gon wheel

Em | C |
Rock me mama any way you feel

G | D | C | |
Hey———— ma-ma rock me—

G | D |
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain

Em | C |
Rock me mama like a south-bound train

G | D | C | |
Hey———— ma-ma rock me—

G | D | Em | C | G | D | C | |

G | D |
Runnin' from the cold— up in New England. I was

Em | C |
Born to be a fiddler in an old time stringband

. | G | D | C | |
I play the uke She picks a ban-jo now—

. | G | D |
Oh—the North country winters keep-a gettin' to me

. | Em | C |
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to leave but I

G | D | C | |
Ain't-a turnin' back— Livin' that old life no more————

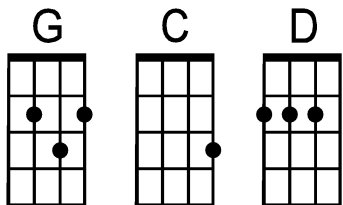
Chorus: . | **G** | **D** |
 So rock me mama like a wa-gon wheel
Em | **C** |
 Rock me mama any way you feel
G | **D** | **C** | |
 Hey————— ma-ma rock me—
G | **D** |
 Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Em | **C** |
 Rock me mama like a south-bound train
G | **D** | **C** | |
 Hey————— ma-ma rock me—
G | **D** | **Em** | **C** | **G** | **D** | **C** | |

G -- -- -- | **D** -- -- -- |
 Walkin' to the south out of Roa-noke I caught a
Em -- -- -- | **C** -- -- --
 Trucker out of Philly, had a nice long toke
 | **G** -- -- -- | **D** -- -- -- | **C** -- -- -- | **C** -- -- --
 But he's-a headed west from the Cumber-land Gap to John-son City, Ten-nes—see
 -- | **G** | **D** |
 And I gotta get-a move on— before— the sun, I hear my
Em | **C** |
 Baby callin' my name and I know that she's the only one
 | **G** | **D** | **C** |
 And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free—————

Chorus: . | **G** | **D** |
 So rock me mama like a wa-gon wheel
Em | **C** |
 Rock me mama any way you feel
G | **D** | **C** | |
 Hey————— ma-ma rock me—
G | **D** |
 Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Em | **C** |
 Rock me mama like a south-bound train
G | **D** | **C** | | **G**
 Hey————— ma-ma rock me—

Ring of Fire

by June Carter Cash



Intro:

A --2-3-4 -5-5--555--7-3-5--- riff 1 --2-2-222-3-0-- 2--- riff 2

G . . C | G . C | G . . . | . . . C | G . C | G . . . |
 Love— is a burning thing— and it makes a firey ring—
 (riff 1-----) (riff 2-----)

G . . C | G . C | G . . . | . . . C | G . . . |
 Bound— by wild de-sire— I fell into a ring of fire—
 (riff 1-----)

Chorus: D . . . | C . . G .
 I fell in - to a burning ring of fire—
 | D . . . | C . . G .
 I went down, down, down and the flames— went higher
 | . . . | . C | G . . C | G . . . |
 And it burns, burns, burns— the ring of fire— the ring of fire—

A | G . . C | G . . . | G . . C | G . . . |
 --5-5--555--7-3-5--- --2-2-222-3-0--2-----2-3-4
 riff 1 riff 2

A | G . . C | G . . . | G . . C | G . . . |
 --5-5--555--7-3-5--- --2-2-222-3-0--2---
 riff 1 riff 2

Chorus: D . . . | C . . G .
 I fell in - to a burning ring of fire—
 | D . . . | C . . G .
 I went down, down, down and the flames— went higher
 | . . . | . C | G . . C | G . . . |
 And it burns, burns, burns— the ring of fire— the ring of fire—

| G . . C | G . C | G . . . | . . . C | G . C | G . . . |
 The taste— of love is sweet— when hearts— like ours meet—
 (riff 1-----) (riff 2-----)

. . C | G . C | G . . . | . . . C | G . . . |
 I fell for you like a child— Oh— but the fire went wild—
 (riff 1-----)

Chorus: **D** . . . | **C** . . . **G** .
 I fell in - to a burning ring of fire—

D . . . | **C** . . . **G** .
 I went down, down, down and the flames— went higher

. . . | . **C** | **G** . . . **C** | **G** . . . |
 And it burns, burns, burns— the ring of fire— the ring of fire—

. . . | . **C** | **G** . . . **C** | **G** . . .
 And it burns, burns, burns— the ring of fire— the ring of fire—

C | **G** . . . **C** | **G** \
 The ring of fire— the ring of fire—

San Jose Ukulele Club
 (v4d - 4/10/22)

Ramblin' Man – Forrest Richard Betts

Chorus

C F C
Lord, I was born a ramblin' man

C F G
Tryin' to make a livin' and doin' the best I can

F C
And when it's time for leavin'

Am F
I hope you'll understand

C G C
That I was born a ramblin' man

C F C
My father was a gambler down in Georgia

C F G
He wound up on the wrong end of a gun

F C Am F
And I was born in the back seat of a Greyhound bus

C G C
Rollin' down highway forty-one

Chorus

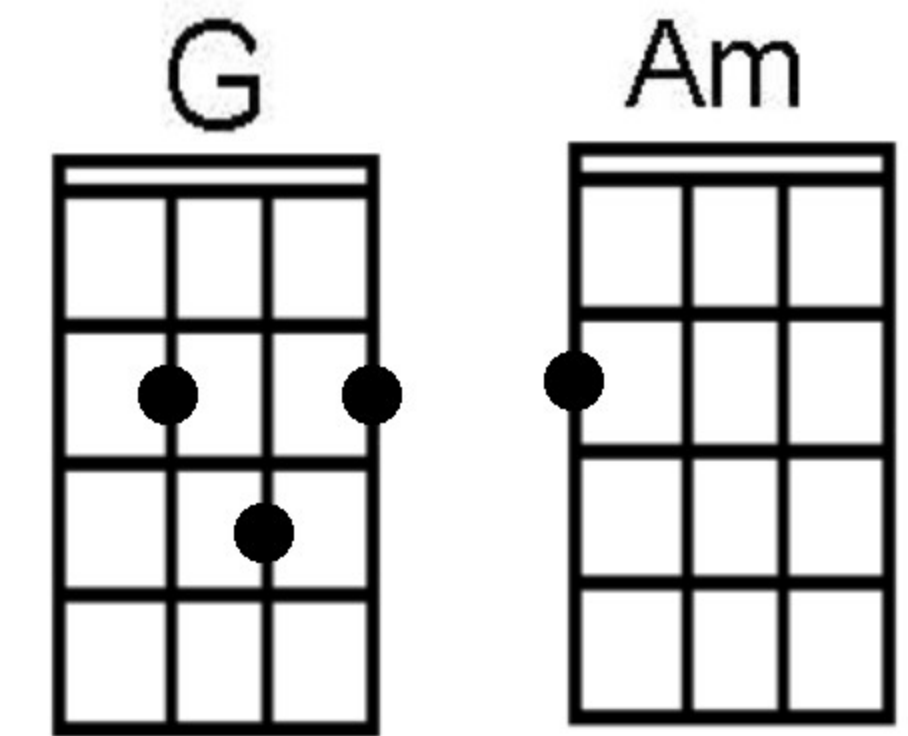
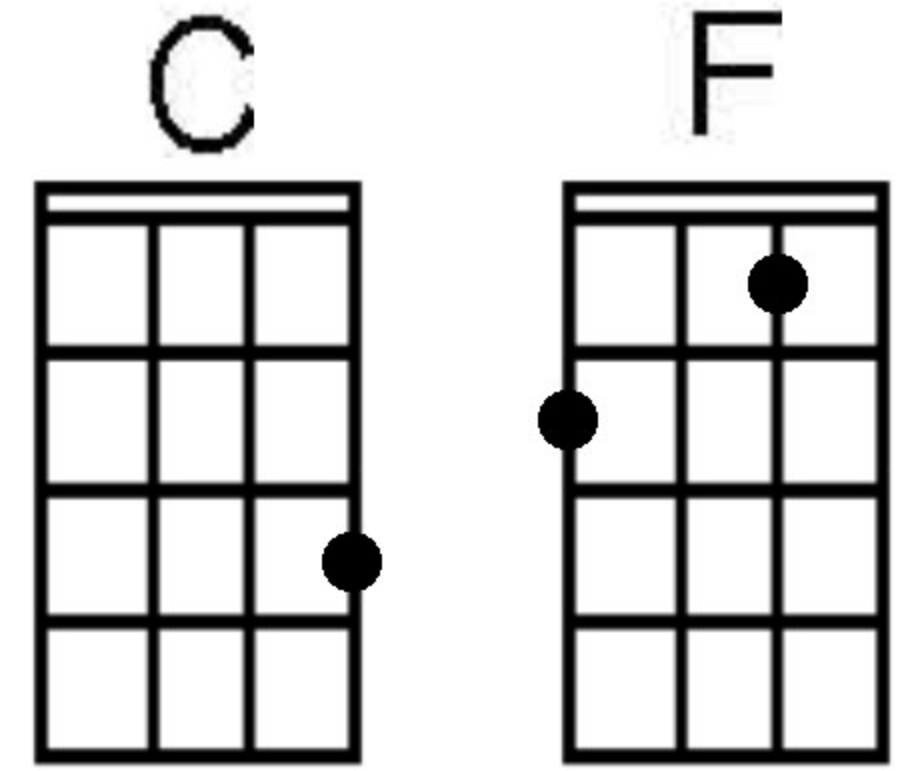
C F C
I'm on my way to New Orleans this mornin'

C F G
I'm leavin' out of Nashville, Tennessee

F C Am F
They're always having a good time down on the bayou, Lord

C G C
Them Delta women think the world of me

Chorus



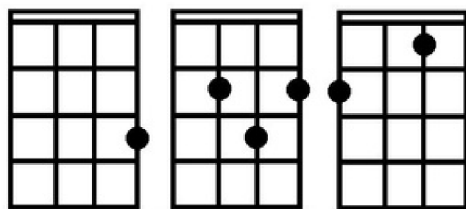
Bad Moon Rising

(John Fogarty-Creedence Clearwater Revival)

C

G

F



Intro: C . G\ F\ | C . . . |

Verse

C . G\ F\ | C . . . | C . G\ F\ | C . . . |
 I see a bad moon rising I see trouble on the way
 C . G\ F\ | C . . . | C . G\ F\ | C . . . |
 I see earth- quakes and lightnin' I see ba-ad times to- day

Chorus:

F | C |
 Don't go 'round to-night— It's bound to take your life—
 G | C |
 There's— a bad moon on the rise—

Verse

C . G\ F\ | C | C . G\ F\ | C |
 I hear hurri- canes a blowin' I know the end is comin' soon
 C . G\ F\ | C | C . G\ F\ | C |
 I fear riv-ers o-ver- flowin' I hear the voice of rage and ruin

Chorus:

F | C |
 Don't go 'round to-night— It's bound to take your life—
 G | C |
 There's— a bad moon on the rise—

Instrumental : C . G\ F\ | C | C . G\ F\ | C |
 F | C | G . F . | C |

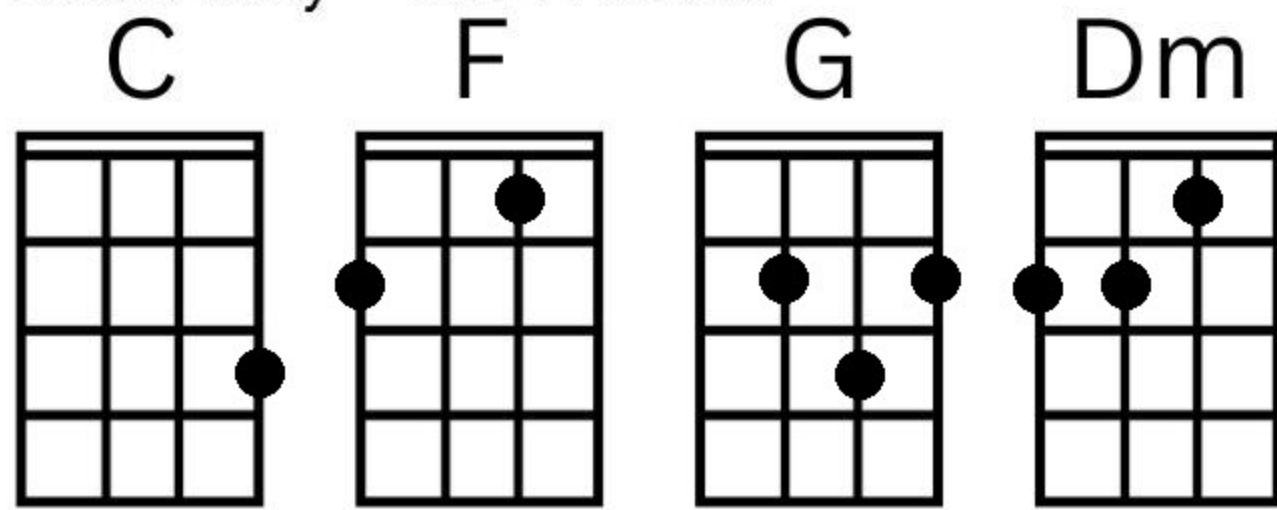
Verse

C . G\ F\ | C | C . G\ F\ | C |
 Hope you got your things to-gether Hope you are quite pre-pared to die
 C . G\ F\ | C | C . G\ F\ | C |
 Looks like we're in for nas-ty weather One eye is tak-en for an eye

Chorus:

F | C |
 Don't go 'round to-night— It's bound to take your life—
 G | C |
 There's— a bad moon on the rise—
 F | C |
 Don't go 'round to-night— It's bound to take your life—
 G | C . C\ |
 There's— a bad moon on the rise—

Drift Away – Bill Withers



Intro: C F G C

F C
Day after day I'm more confused
 F G C
But I look for the light through the pouring rain
 F G C
You know that's a game that I hate to lose
 Dm F
Now I'm feeling the strain. - Ain't it a shame?

Chorus

C
 Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul
 G
 I wanna get lost in your rock and roll
 F F
 And drift away
 C
Give me the beat, boys, and free my soul
 G
 I wanna get lost in your rock and roll
 F F F F
 And drift away

Interlude: C F G C

F C
Beginning to think that I'm wasting time
 F G C
 I don't understand the things I do
 F G C
The world outside looks so unkind
 Dm F
I'm counting on you, - To carry me through

To chorus and Interlude then bridge

Bridge:

Dm
 And when my mind is free
 F C
You know the melody can move me
 Dm
And when I'm feeling blue
 F G
the guitar's coming through to soothe me

F C
Thanks for the joy that you've given me
 F G C
 I want you to know I believe in your song
 F G C
Your rhythm and rhyme and harmony
 Dm F
You've helped me along, you're making me strong

To chorus 2 times, 2nd a cappella, end with Interlude

Man of Constant Sorrow – Dick Burnett

G C
(In constant sorrow all through his days)

C F
I am a man of constant sorrow

G C
I've seen trouble all my days

C F
I bid farewell to old Kentucky

G C
The place where I was born and raised

G C
(The place where he was born and raised)

C F
For six long years I've been in trouble

G C
No pleasures here on earth I found

C F
For in this world I'm bound to ramble

G C
I have no friends to help me now

G C
(He has no friends to help him now)

C F
It's fare thee well my old true lover

G C
I never expect to see you again

C F
For I'm bound to ride that northern railroad

G C
Perhaps I'll die upon that train

G C
(Perhaps he'll die upon that train)

C F
You can bury me in some deep valley

G C
For many years where I may lay

C F
Then you may learn to love another

G C
While I am sleeping in my grave

G C
(While he is sleeping in his grave)

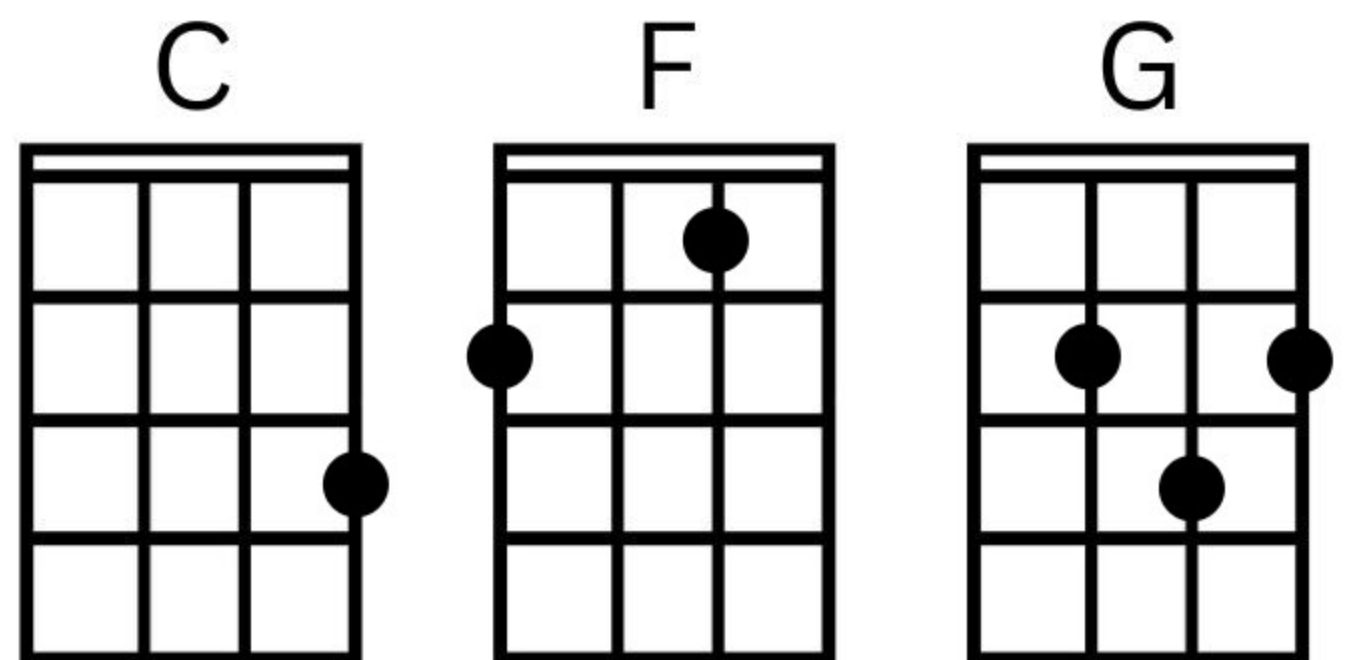
C F
Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger

G C
My face you'll never see no more

C F
But there is one promise that is given

G C
I'll meet you on god's golden shore

G C
(He'll meet you on god's golden shore)



Man of Constant Sorrow – Dick Burnett

D G
(In constant sorrow all through his days)

G C
I am a man of constant sorrow

D G
I've seen trouble all my days

G C
I bid farewell to old Kentucky

D G
The place where I was born and raised

D G
(The place where he was born and raised)

G C
For six long years I've been in trouble

D G
No pleasures here on earth I found

G C
For in this world I'm bound to ramble

D G
I have no friends to help me now

D G
(He has no friends to help him now)

G C
It's fare thee well my old true lover

D G
I never expect to see you again

G C
For I'm bound to ride that northern railroad

D G
Perhaps I'll die upon that train

D G
(Perhaps he'll die upon that train)

G C
You can bury me in some deep valley

D G
For many years where I may lay

G C
Then you may learn to love another

D G
While I am sleeping in my grave

D G
(While he is sleeping in his grave)

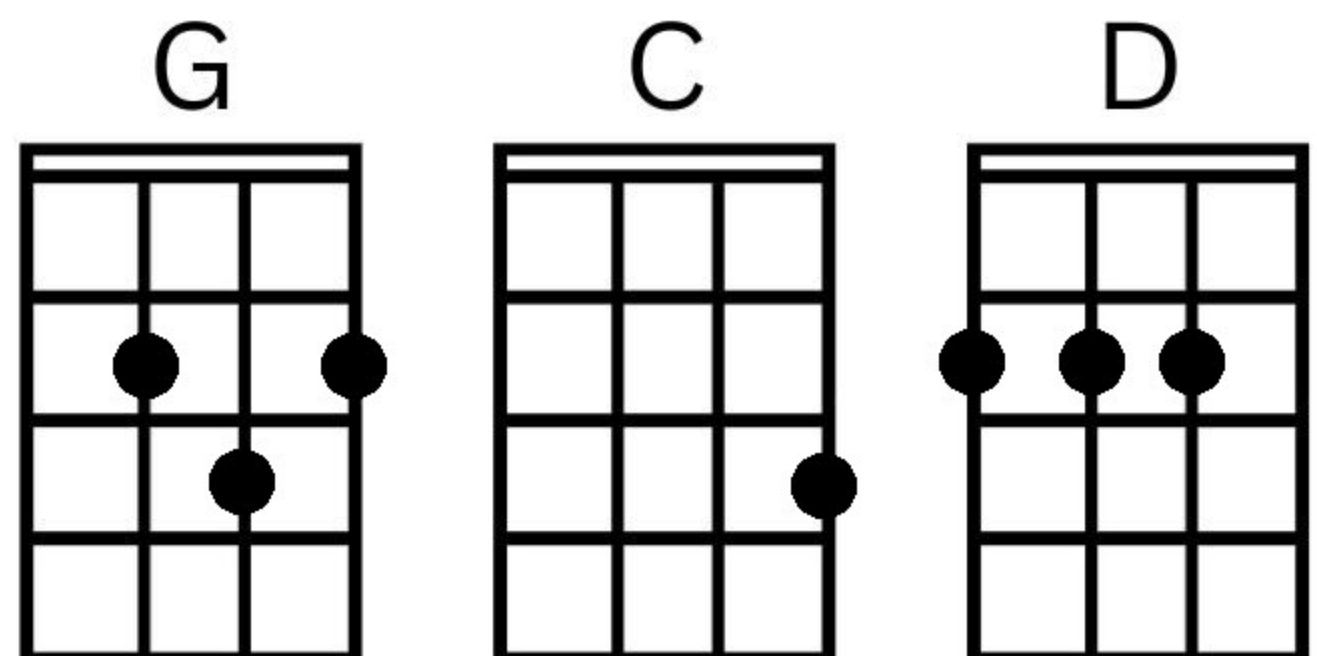
G C
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D G
My face you'll never see no more

G C
But there is one promise that is given

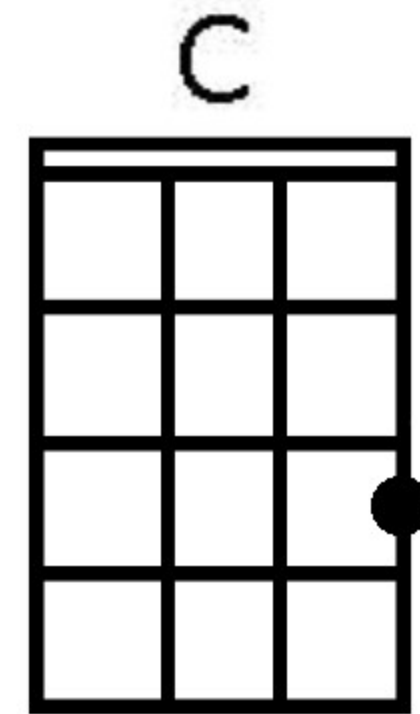
D G
I'll meet you on god's golden shore

D G
(He'll meet you on god's golden shore)

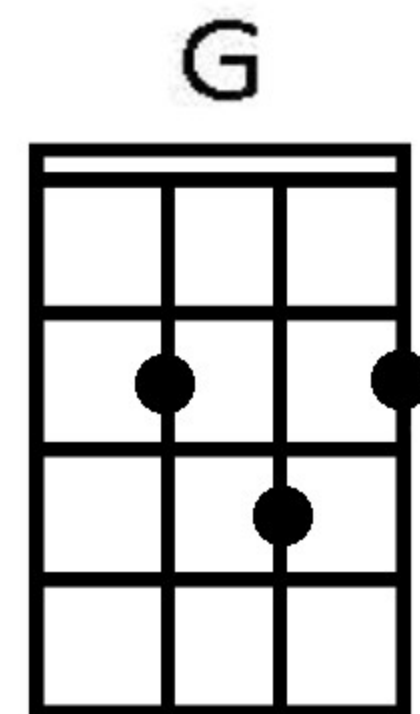


The 59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy) – Paul Simon

C G Am G
Slow down, you move too fast
C G Am G
You got to make the morning last
C G Am G
Just kickin' down the cobblestones
C G Am G
Lookin' for fun and feelin' groovy

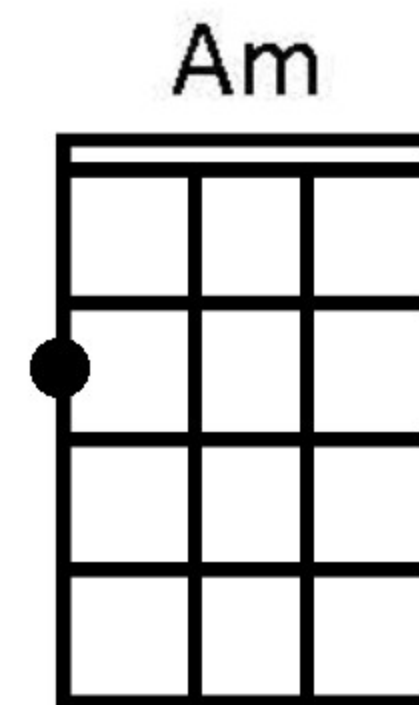


C G Am G
Ba-da-da da-da da-da, feelin' groovy



C G Am G
Hello lamp post, whatcha knowin'
C G Am G
I've come to watch your flowers growin'
C G Am G
Ain'tcha got no rhymes for me
C G Am G
Doot 'n doo doo feelin' groovy

C G Am G
Ba-da-da da-da da-da, feelin' groovy

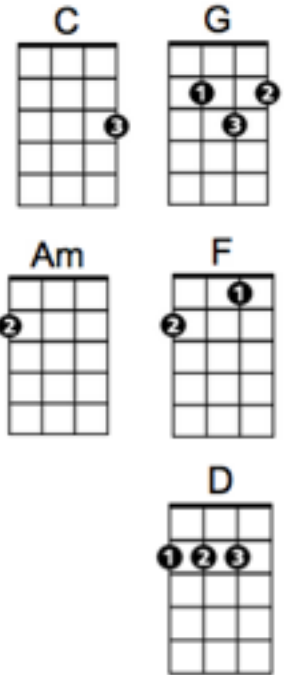


C G Am G
Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep
C G Am G
I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep
C G Am G
Let the morning time drop all its petals on me
C G Am G
Life, I love you, all is groovy

Repeat to fade

C G Am G

Beginner Ukulele Lesson #2: I'M YOURS by Jason Mraz
 Beginner Uke arrangement by Cynthia Lin, <http://cynthialin.com/ukulele>
 Tutorial video at <http://youtube.com/cynthialinmusic>
 reggae/backbeat strum: d D | d D | d D | d D -- one strum per chord



INTRO: **C G Am F**

VERSE 1:

C

Well, you done done me and you bet I felt it

G

I tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted

Am

I fell right through the cracks,

F

and I'm tryin' to get back

C

before the cool done run out I'll be givin it my bestest

G

and nothin's gonna stop me but divine intervention

Am

I reckon it's again my turn

F

to win some or learn some

CHORUS 1:

C

G

Am

F

I won't hesi-tate no more, no more, it cannot wait I'm yours

break: **C G Am F**

*practice singing just the underlined syllables to build your singing-while-playing skills

VERSE 2:

C

G

Well open up your mind and see like me open up your plans and damn you're free

Am

F

look into your heart and you'll find love love love love

C

G

listen to the music of the moment people dance and sing we're just one big family

Am

F

D (hold)

It's our god forsaken right to be loved loved loved loved Loved

CHORUS 2:

C **G** **Am** **F**
 So I won't hesi-tate no more no more, It cannot wait I'm sure
C **G** **Am** **F**
 There's no need to compli-cate, our time is short, this is our fate, I'm yours

break: **C G Am F**

VERSE 3:

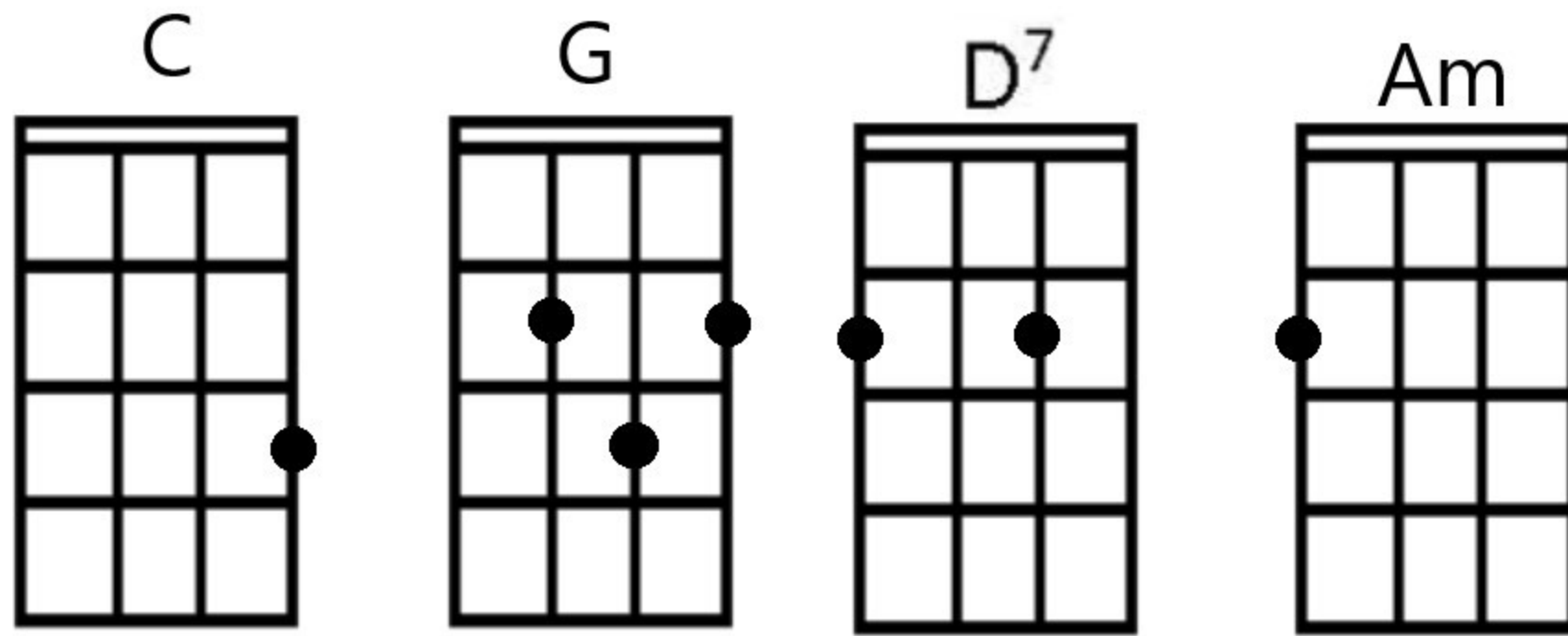
C
 I've been spending way too long checking my tongue in the mirror
G
 And bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer
Am
 But my breath fogged up the glass
F
 And so I drew a new face and I laughed
C
 I guess what I'll be saying is there ain't no better reason
G
 To rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons
Am
 It's what we aim to do
F
 Our name is our virtue

CHORUS 3:

C **G** **Am** **F**
 I won't hesi-tate no more, no more, it cannot wait I'm yours

C **G**
 Well open up your mind and see like me open up your plans and damn you're free
Am **F**
 look into your heart and you'll find the sky is yours
C **G**
 so please don't please don't please don't, there's no need to complicate
Am **F** **D (hold)**
 'cause our time is short This this this is our fate I'm yours

This Land Is Your Land - Woody Guthrie



C G
 This land is your land, this land is my land
 D⁷ G
 From the California to the New York island
 C G
 From the Redwood Forest, to the gulf stream waters
 Am D⁷ G
This land was made for you and me

C G
 When the sun came shining, and I was strolling
 D⁷ G
 In the wheat fields waving and dust clouds rolling
 C G
 As the fog was lifting, a voice was chanting
 Am D⁷ G
This land was made for you and me

C G
 As I went walking that ribbon of highway
 D⁷ G
 I saw above me that endless skyway
 C G
 And saw below me that golden valley
 Am D⁷ G
This land was made for you and me

C G
 Nobody living can ever stop me
 D⁷ G
 As I go walking that freedom highway
 C G
 Nobody living can make me turn back
 Am D⁷ G
This land was made for you and me

Repeat first verse

C G
 I roamed and rambled, and I followed my footsteps
 D⁷ G
 To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
 C G
 And all around me, a voice was sounding
 Am D⁷ G
This land was made for you and me

Blowin' in the Wind - Bob Dylan

Verse 1

G C G Em
How many roads must a man walk down
G C D⁷
Before you can call him a man?
G C G Em
Yes'n how many seas must a white dove sail
G C D⁷
Before she sleeps in the sand
G C G Em
Yes'n how many times must the cannonballs fly
G C D⁷
Before they're forever banned

Chorus

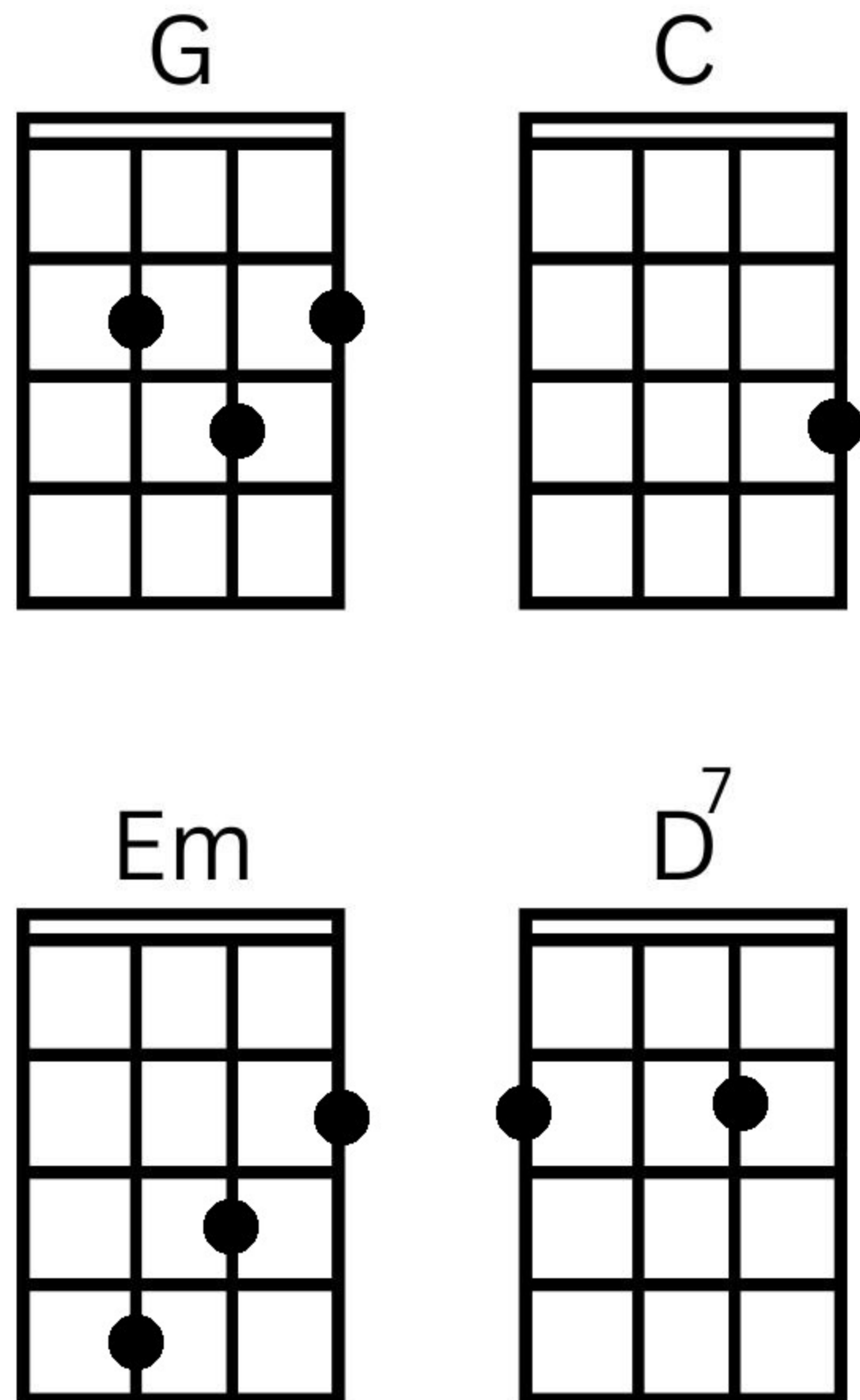
C D⁷ G Em
The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind
C D⁷ G
The answer is blowin' in the wind

Verse 2

G C G Em
How many times must a man look up
G C D⁷
Before he can see the sky
G C G Em
Yes'n how many ears must one man have
G C D⁷
Before he can hear people cry
G C G Em
Yes'n how many deaths will it take til he knows
G C D⁷
That too many people have died

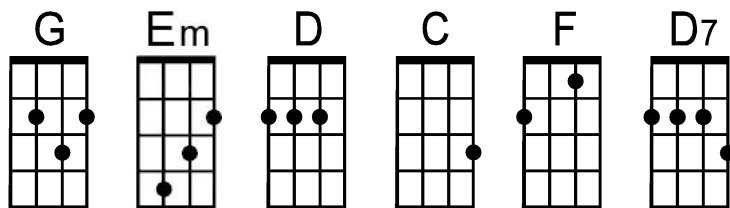
Verse 3

G C G Em
How many years can a mountain exist
G C D⁷
Before it's washed to the sea?
G C G Em
Yes'n how many years can some people exist,
G C D⁷
Before they're allowed to be free?
G C G Em
Yes'n how many times can a man turn his head
G C D⁷
Pretending he just doesn't see?



Take Me Home, Country Roads (Key of G)

by Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert and John Denver (1971)



G . . . | | Em | |
Al-most hea-ven— West Vir-gi-nia,
D | | C | G | |
Blue Ridge Moun-tains— Shen-an-do-ah Ri-ver—
. | | Em | |
Life is old— there— old—er than the trees—
D | | C | G |
Youn-ger than the moun-tains— grow-ing like a breeze—

Chorus: . . . | G | | D |
Coun-try Roads— take me home—
. | Em | | C | |
To the place— I be-long—
. . . | G | | D | |
West Vir-gin-ia— moun-tain mom-ma—
. . . | C | | G | |
Take me home— coun-try roads—
. | | Em | |
All my mem'—ries— gath-er 'round her—
D | | C | G | |
Min-er's la—dy— stran-ger to blue wa—ter—
. | | Em | |
Dark and du—sty— paint-ed on the sky—
D | | C | G |
Mist-y taste of moon—shine— tear-drop in my eye—

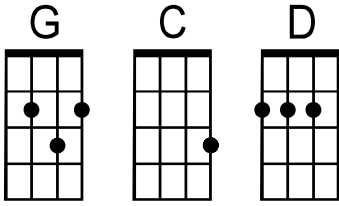
Chorus: . . . | G | | D |
Coun-try Roads— take me home—
. | Em | | C | |
To the place— I be-long—
. . . | G | | D | |
West Vir-gin-ia— moun-tain mom-ma—
. . . | C | | G | |
Take me home— coun-try roads—

Bridge: Em . . . | D . . . | G . . . | . . . |
 I hear her voice— in the morn-in' hours she calls— me—
 C . . . | G . . . | D . . . | . . . |
 Ra-di—o re-minds me of my home— far a—way—
 Em . . . | F . . . | C . . . |
 Driv-in' down the road I get a feel-in' that I
 G . . . | D . . . | . . . | D7 . . . | D7\ ---
 Should have been home yes-ter-day— yes-ter-day—

Chorus: --- --- | G . . . | . . . | D . . . |
 Coun-try Roads— take me home—
 . . . | Em . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . |
 To the place— I be-long— (*I be-long-*)
 . . . | G . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . |
 West Vir-gin-ia— moun-tain mom-ma—
 . . . | C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |
 Take me home— coun-try roads—
 . . . | G . . . | . . . | D . . . |
 Coun-try Roads— take me home—
 . . . | Em . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . |
 To the place— I be-long— (*I be-long-*)
 . . . | G . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . |
 West Vir-gin-ia— moun-tain mom-ma—
 . . . | C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |
 Take me home— coun-try roads—
 . . . | D . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |
 Take me home— (*down*) coun-try roads—
 . . . | D . . . | . . . | G . . . | G\ C\ G\
 Take me home— (*down*) coun-try roads—

Leaving on a Jet Plane

by John Denver (1969)



Intro: G . . . | . . .

. | G | C | G | C
All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go, I'm stand-ing here out-side your door
| G | C | D |
I hate to wake you- up to say good-bye-----
. | G | C | G | C
But the dawn is breaking, it's ear-ly morn-, the ta-xi's waiting, he's blowing his horn
. | G | C | D |
Al-rea-dy I'm so lone-some I could die-----

. | G | C | G | C |
Chorus: So, kiss--- me and smile for me---, tell me that you'll wait for me---
G | C | D |
Hold me like you'll ne-ver let me go-----
. | G | C | G | C |
'Cause I'm lea-ving-- on a jet plane. Don't know when I'll be back a-gain
G | C | D |
Oh, babe---, I hate to go-----

. | G | C | G | C
There's so ma-ny-- times-- I've let you down, so ma-ny-- times-- I've played a- round
| G | C | D |
I tell you now---, they don't-- mean a thing-----
. | G | C | G | C
Every place I go---, I'll think of you, every song I sing---, I'll sing for you---
| G | C | D |
When I come back, I'll bring your wed-ding ring-----

. | G | C | G | C |
Chorus: So, kiss--- me and smile for me---, tell me that you'll wait for me---
G | C | D |
Hold me like you'll ne-ver let me go-----
. | G | C | G | C |
'Cause I'm lea-ving-- on a jet plane. Don't know when I'll be back a-gain
G | C | D |
Oh, babe---, I hate to go-----

G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | C . . .
Now the time has come to leave you, one more time— let me kiss you
| G . . . | C . . . | D . . . | . . . |
Then close your eyes—, and I'll be on my way—

G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | C . . .
Dream a—bout— the days to come—, when I won't have to leave a-lone—
| G . . . | C . . . | D . . . | . . .
A-bout the time— I won't have to say—

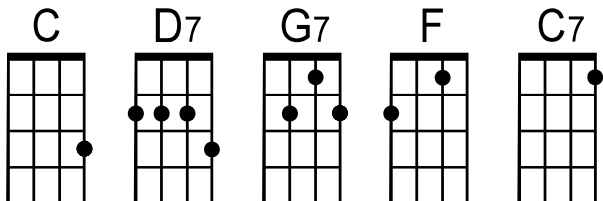
. | G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | C . . . |
Chorus: So, kiss— me and smile for me—, tell me that you'll wait for me—
G . . . | C . . . | D . . . | . . .
Hold me like you'll ne-ver let me go—
. | G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | C . . . |
'Cause I'm lea—ving— on a jet plane. Don't know when I'll be back a-gain
G . . . | C . . . | D . . . | . . .
Oh, babe—, I hate to go—

. | G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | C . . . |
I'm lea—ving— on a jet plane. Don't know when I'll be back a-gain
G . . . | C . . . | D |
Slow Oh, babe—, I hate— to go—

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v2a - 7/18/19)

Hey, Good Lookin'

by Hank Williams (1951)



C | | | |
Say, Hey— good lookin'— wha— atcha got cookin'—?

D7 | **G7** | **C** | **G7** |
How's a-bout cook-in'— some-thing up with me—?

C | | | |
Hey— sweet baby— do— n't cha think maybe—

D7 | **G7** | **C** | **C7** |
We could find us a brand new re-ci-pe—

. | **F** | **C** | . | **F** | **C** |
I got a hot rod Ford and a two dol-lar bill And I know a spot right over the hill

. | **F** | **C** | **D7** | **G7** |
There's so-da pop and the dan-cin's free. So if you wanna have fun, come a-long with me

. | **C** | | | |
Say, Hey— good lookin'— wha— atcha got cookin'—?

D7 | **G7** | **C** | **G7** |
How's a-bout cook-in'— some-thing up with me—?

. | **C** | | | |
I'm free— and ready— so we— can go steady—

D7 | **G7** | **C** | **G7** |
How's a-bout savin'— all your time for me—

C | | | |
No— more lookin'— I know— I been taken—

D7 | **G7** | **C** | **C7** |
How's a-bout keepin'— steady— com-pa-ny—?

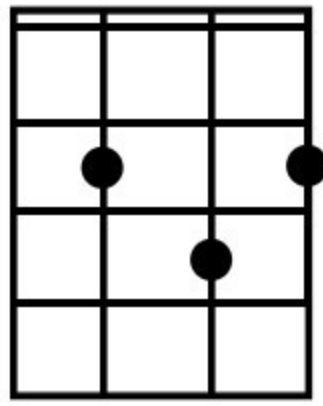
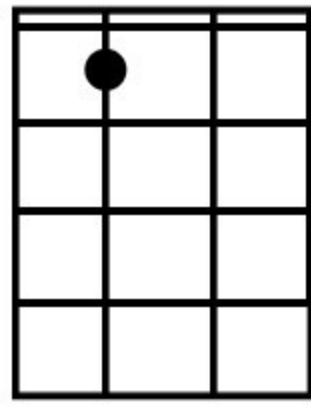
. | **F** | **C** | . | **F** | **C** |
I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence and find me one for five or ten cents

. | **F** | **C** | **D7** | **G7** |
I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age 'cause I'm writin' your name down on eve-ry page

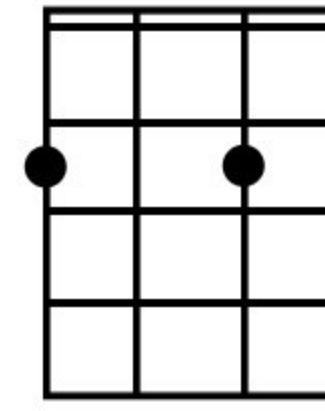
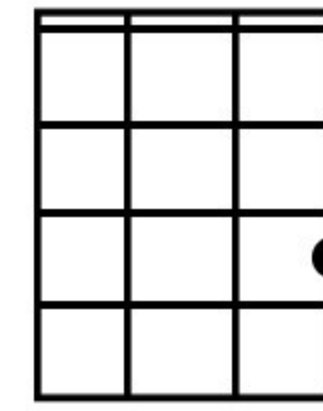
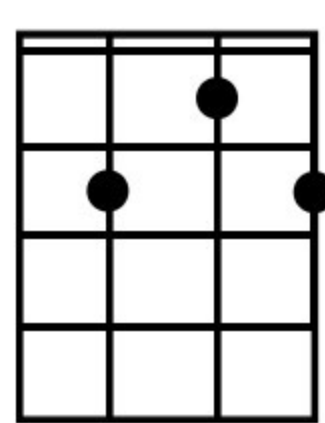
. | **C** | | | |
Say, Hey— good lookin'— wha— atcha got cookin'—?

D7 | **G7** | **D7** | **G7** |
How's a-bout cookin' somethin' up How's a-bout cookin' somethin' up

D7 | **G7** | **C** | **G7** **C** |
How's a-bout cookin' some-thin' up with me—e—?

G**A7****Hey, Good Lookin'**

by Hank Williams (1951)

D7**C****G7**

. | **G** . . . | | | |
 Say, Hey— good lookin'— wha—atcha got cookin'—?

A7 | **D7** | **G** | |
 How's a-bout cook-in'— some-thing up with me—?

G | | | |
 Hey— sweet baby— do—n't cha think maybe—

A7 | **D7** | **G** | **G7** |
 We could find us a brand new re-ci-pe—

. | **C** | **G** | **C** | **G** |
 I got a hot rod Ford and a two dol-lar bill And I know a spot right over the hill

. | **C** | **G** | **A7** | **D7** |
 There's so-da pop and the dan-cin's free. So if you wanna have fun, come a-long with me

. | **G** | | | |
 Say, Hey— good lookin'— wha—atcha got cookin'—?

A7 | **D7** | **G** | |
 How's a-bout cook-in'— some-thing up with me—?

G | | | |
 I'm free— and ready— so we— can go steady—

A7 | **D7** | **G** | |
 How's a-bout savin'— all your time for me—

G | | | |
 No— more lookin'— I know— I been taken—

A7 | **D7** | **G** | **G7** |
 How's a-bout keepin'— steady— com-pa-ny—?

. | **C** | **G** | **C** | **G** |
 I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence and find me one for five or ten cents

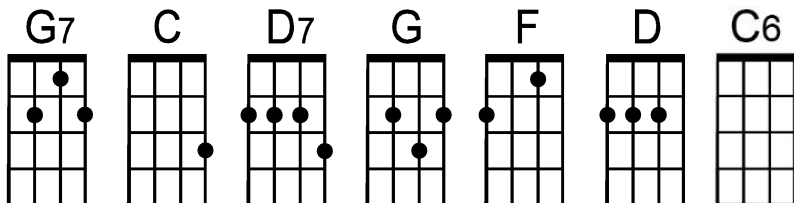
. | **C** | **G** | **A7** | **D7** |
 I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age 'cause I'm writin' your name down on eve-ry page

. | **G** | | | |
 Say, Hey— good lookin'— wha—atcha got cookin'—?

A7 | **D7** | **G** | **D7 \ G ** |
 How's a-bout cookin' some-thin' up with me—e—?

I'm a Believer

by Neil Diamond (as sung by the Monkees)



A
E	1-----1-----1-----1-----1-----1-----
C	0-h2-----0-h2-----0-h2-----0-h2-----0-h2-----0-h2-----
G

*optional riff

Intro: G7\ \ C\ \ | D7\ --- --- --- | --- --- --- --- |
 (sing g) (-----riff-----)

G | D | G | |
 I thought love was on-ly true in fairy— tales—

G | D | G | |
 Meant— for some-one else— but not for me— Oh

C | G | C | G |
 Love— was out to get me (do-do do-do) That's the way it— seems— (do-do do-

C | G | D | D\
 do) Disap-point-ment haunted all my dreams—

(-----tacet-----) | G7\ \ C\ \ | G\ --- C . | G7\ \ C\ \ | G\ ---
Chorus: Then I saw her face— Now I'm a be-liev-er—

C . | G7\ \ C\ \ | G\ --- C . | G7\ \ C\ \ | G\ ---
 Not a— trace— of doubt in my mind—

C . | G\ --- --- --- | C\ --- --- --- | G\ ---
 I'm in- love I'm a be-- liev-er
 (hmmmmmmmm ooooooooooh yaaaaa)

--- --- | F\ --- --- --- | D7 --- --- --- | --- --- --- --- |
 I couldn't leave her if I— tried (-----riff-----)

G | D | G | |
 I thought love was more or less a giv-in'— thing—

G | D | G | |
 Seems— the more I gave— the less I got

C | G | C | G |
 What's the use in tryin'— (do-do do-do) All you get is pain— (do-do do-

C | G | D | D\
 do) When I need-ed sun-shine I got— rain—

(-----tacet-----) | G7\ \ C\ \ | G\ --- C . | G7\ \ C\ \ | G\ ---
Chorus: Then I saw her face— Now I'm a be-liev-er—

C . | G7\ \ C\ \ | G\ --- C . | G7\ \ C\ \ | G\ ---
 Not a— trace— of doubt in my mind—

C . | G\ --- --- --- | C\ --- --- --- | G\ ---
 I'm in- love I'm a be-- liev-er
 (hmmmmmmmm ooooooooooh yaaaaa)

--- --- | F\ --- --- --- | D7 --- --- --- | --- --- --- --- |
 I couldn't leave her if I— tried (-----riff-----)

Instrumental: G\ \ -- F\ C6\ | D . . . | G . D . | G . D . |

G\ \ -- F\ C6\ | D . . . | G . D . | G . . . |

C | G | C | G |
Love— was out to get me (do-do do-do) That's the way it— seems— (do-do do-

C | G | D | D\
do) Disap-point-ment haunted all my dreams—

(-----tacet-----) | G7\ \ C\ \ | G\ --- C . | G7\ \ C\ \ | G\ ---

Chorus: Then I saw her face—— Now I'm a be-liev-er—

C . | G7\ \ C\ \ | G\ --- C . | G7\ \ C\ \ | G\ ---
Not a— trace—— of doubt in my mind—

C . | G\ --- --- --- | C\ --- --- --- | G\ ---
I'm in— love I'm a be— liev-er
(hmmmmmmmm ooooooooooh yaaaaa)

(-----riff-----)

--- --- | F\ --- --- --- | D7\ --- --- --- | --- --- --- |
I couldn't leave her if I— tried Yes, I saw her

Outro:

G7\ \ C\ \ | G\ --- C . | G7\ \ C\ \ | G\ ---
Face—— Now I'm a be-liev-er—

C . | G7\ \ C\ \ | G\ --- C . | G7\ \ C\ \ | G\ ---
Not a— tra-a-a-ace—— of doubt in my mi-ind——

C . | G7\ \ C\ \ | G\ --- C . | G . C . | G . G\
Well I'm a be-liev-er—— I'm a be— liev-er——
(yea yea yea yea yea yea yeah——)

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v5a - 2/10/20)

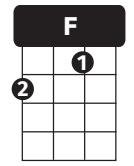
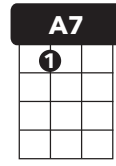
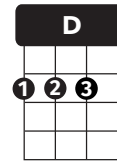
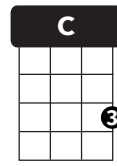
ME AND JULIO DOWN BY THE SCHOOLYARD

by Paul Simon, 1972

Ukulele arrangement by Cynthia Lin, <http://cynthialin.com/ukulele>

intro riff* + island strum

on split island strum [d du - d du]



d du | d du | udu | d du

INTRO [G C G D]* x 4

VERSE

G G G C C
The mama pajama rolled out of bed and she ran to the police station

D D D G G/
When the papa found out, he began to shout, and he started the investigation

D D G G D D G G
It's against the law, it was against the law What the mama saw, it was against the law

VERSE

G G G C C
The mama looked down and spit on the ground every time my name gets mentioned

D D D G G/
The papa said oy, if I get that boy, I'm gonna stick him in the house of detention

CHORUS

C C G G
Well I'm on my way, I don't know where I'm going

C C [G - A7] D
I'm on my way, I'm taking my time but I don't know where

C [C - F] G G
Goodbye to Rosie, the queen of Corona d du | d du | udu | d du
[G/ - F/] [C/ - D/] [G C G D]*

Seeing me and Julio down by the schoolyard
[G/ - F/] [C/ - D/] [G C G D]*

Seeing me and Julio down by the schoolyard

REPEAT CHORUS for WHISTLE SOLO

VERSE

D/ G G G C C
Whoa in a couple of days they come and take me away but the press let the story leak
D D D G G/

Now when the radical priest come to get me released, we was all on the cover of Newsweek

REPEAT CHORUS

END

[G/ - F/] [C/ - D/] G/
Seeing me and Julio down by the schoolyard