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Always Look On The Bright Side Of Life by Eric Idle
Intro:
        CAMFG CAMFG
[C] Always [Am] look on the [F] bright [G] side of [C] life [Am F G]
[C] Always [Am] look on the [F] light [G] side of [C] life [Am F G]
Some [Dm] things in life are [G] bad
They can [C] really make you [Am] mad
[Dm] Other things just [G] make you swear and [C] curse;
When you're [Dm] chewing on life's [G] gristle
Don't [C] grumble. Give a [Am] whistle
And [Dm] this'll help things turn out for the [G] best . . . [G7] so . .
[C] Always [Am] look on the [F] bright [G] side of [C] life [Am F G]
[C] Always [Am] look on the [F] light [G] side of [C] life [Am F G]
If [Dm] life seems jolly [G] rotten,
There's [C] something you've for[Am]gotten,
And [Dm] that's to laugh and [G] smile and dance and [C] sing;
When you're [Dm] feeling in the [G] dumps
[C] Don't be silly [Am] chumps
[Dm] Purse your lips and whistle, that's the [G] thing . . . [G7] and
[C] Always [Am] look on the [F] right [G] side of [C] life [Am F G]
[C] Always [Am] look on the [F] bright [G] side of [C] life [Am F G]
[Dm]Life is quite ab[G]surd
And [C] death's the final [Am] word
[Dm] Always face the [G] curtain with a [C] bow;
For[Dm]get about your [G] sin
Give the [C] audience a [Am] grin
En[Dm]joy it. It's your last chance, any[G]how . . . [G7] so . . .
[C] Always [Am] look on the [F] bright [G] side of [C] death [Am F G]
[C] Just be[Am]fore you [F] draw your [G] terminal [C] breath [Am F G]
[Dm] Life can be the[G] pits[C] When you look at [Am] it
[Dm] Life's a laugh and [G] death's a joke. It's [C] true;
You'll [Dm] see it's all a [G] show
Keep 'em [C] laughing as you [Am] go
Just re[Dm]member that the last laugh is on [G] you . . . [G7] so . . .
[C] Always [Am] look on the [F] bright [G] side of [C] life [Am F G]
[C] Always [Am] look on the [F] bright [G] side of [C] life [Am F G]
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[Cl Always [Am] look on the [F] bright [G] side of [Cl life [Am F G]

Sing last line slower > [C] Always [Am] look on the [F] bright [G] side of [C] life [Am F G C]

Always Look On The Bright Side Of Life (Eric Idle)

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CAMFG CAMFG
Intro:
    Chorus
    C
                                            Am F G
    Always look on the bright side of life
                                           Am F G
    Always look on the light side of life
     Dm
Some things in life are bad, They can really make you mad
Other things just make you swear and curse;
                                                             Am
When you're chewing on life's gristle. Don't grumble. Give a whistle.
And this'll help things turn out for the best . . . so Chorus
   Dm
                                                         Am
If life seems jolly rotten, There's something you've for-gotten,
And that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing;
When you're feeling in the dumps. Don't be silly chumps.
Dm
Purse your lips and whistle, that's the thing . . . and Chorus
Dm
Life is quite absurd, And death's the final word.
Always face the curtain with a bow;
Forget about your sin, Give the audience a grin.
En-joy it. It's your last chance, any-how . . . so . . .
    Always look on the bright side of death
     Just before you draw your terminal breath
Dm
Life can be the pits when you look at it
Life's a laugh and death's a joke. It's true;
You'll see it's all a show. Keep 'em laughing as you go.
Just remember that the last laugh is on you . . . so. Chorus(2x)
                                                      Sing last line slower
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Outro:

G

C

Am F G C

Anna

Arthur Alexander

INTRO Vamp: C Am C Am repeat

C Am
Anna, you come & ask
C Am
me, girl To set you

C Am
free, girl You say he loves you
C Am F G
more than me; Well, I will set you free

C Am C Am Go with him (Anna) Go with him (Anna)

C Am
But Anna Girl, before you
C Am
go, now I want you to
C Am

know, now that I still

C Am F G

love you soBut if he loves you more,

C C7

go with him

Bridge

All of my life I've been searchin' for a girl
C Csus4 C C7

To love me like I love you-ooo
F F

But every girl that I've ever had
Fm Fm(7)

Breaks my heart and leaves me sad
D7 D7 G <G7>
What am I, what am I supposed to do?Oh-oh-oh-oh

C Am
Anna Just one more
C Am
thing, girl Just give back my
C Am
F G
ring to me And darlin' you'll be free
C Am C Am
To go with him Go with him.

Baby Beluga (Raffi)

- [C] Baby beluga in the deep blue sea, swim so wild and you [G7] swim so free Heaven above and the sea below. And a little white whale on the [C] go. [/G7/C] [F] Baby Beluga, [C] Baby Beluga,
- [D] Is the water warm, Is your mama home, with [G7] you so happy?
- [C] Way down yonder where the dolphins play, Where you dive and [G7] splash all day, Waves roll in and the waves roll out, See the water squirtin' out of your [C] spout. [G7/C] [F] Baby Beluga, [C] Baby Beluga,
- [D] Sing your little song, sing for all your friends, We [G7] like to hear you.

KAZOO

- [C] When it's dark and you're home and fed, Curl up snug in your [G7] water bed.

 Moon is shining and the stars are out, Good night, little whale, good [C] night. [G7/C]

 [F] Baby Beluga, [C] Baby Beluga,
- [D] With tomorrow's sun, another day's begun. You'll [G7] soon be waking.

SING

- [C] When it's dark and you're home and fed, Curl up snug in your [G7] water bed. Moon is shining and the stars are out, Good night, little whale, good [C] night. [G7/C] [F] Baby Beluga, [C] Baby Beluga,
- [D] With tomorrow's sun, another day's begun. You'll [G7] soon be waking.
- [C] Baby beluga in the deep blue sea, swim so wild and you [G7] swim so free Heaven above and the sea below. And a little white whale on the [C] go. [G7/C] You're just a [G7] little white whale on the [C] go. [G7/C]

Baby Beluga - Raffi and D. Pike

C **G7** Baby Beluga in the deep blue sea, Swim so wild and you swim so free. Heaven above, and the sea below, And a little white whale on the go. Baby beluga, baby Beluga, is the water warm? Is your mama home with you, so happy. **G7** Way down yonder where the dolphins play, Where you dive and splash all day Waves roll in and the waves roll out, C See the water squirtin' out of your spout Baby beluga, baby beluga, Sing your little song, Sing for all your friends, We like to hear you Kazoo When it's dark, you're home and fed, Curl up snug in your water bed G7 C Moon is shining and the stars are out, Good night, little whale, good night Baby beluga, baby beluga, With tomorrow's sun, Another day's begun, You'll soon be waking Sing When it's dark, you're home and fed, Curl up snug in your water bed Moon is shining and the stars are out, Good night, little whale, good night Baby beluga, baby beluga, With tomorrow's sun, Another day's begun, You'll soon be waking Baby beluga in the deep blue sea, Swim so wild and swim to free **G7** Heaven above and the se below, And a little white whale on the go You're just little white whale on the go.

Baby Beluga - Raffi and D. Pike

G **D7** Baby Beluga in the deep blue sea, Swim so wild and you swim so free. Heaven above, and the sea below, And a little white whale on the go. Baby beluga, baby Beluga, is the water warm? Is your mama home with you, so happy. **D7** Way down yonder where the dolphins play, Where you dive and splash all day Waves roll in and the waves roll out, G See the water squirtin' out of your spout Baby beluga, baby beluga, Sing your little song, Sing for all your friends, We like to hear you Kazoo When it's dark, you're home and fed, Curl up snug in your water bed Moon is shining and the stars are out, Good night, little whale, good night Baby beluga, baby beluga, With tomorrow's sun, Another day's begun, You'll soon be waking Sing When it's dark, you're home and fed, Curl up snug in your water bed Moon is shining and the stars are out, Good night, little whale, good night Baby beluga, baby beluga, With tomorrow's sun, Another day's begun, You'll soon be waking Baby beluga in the deep blue sea, Swim so wild and swim to free **D7** G Heaven above and the sea below, And a little white whale on the go You're just little white whale on the go.

Can't Help But Smile

by Jim Beloff from Daily Ukulele p. 50 in the Yellow book

G C G $G/$	
It's no secret that we love the ukulele	
D7 G	
It is a passion we can't deny	
G (G on Fret 7) / 777 10	
And the reason's clearly written on our faces	
D7 G (stop)	
And we'd be happy to tell you why	
(Chorus) * echo phrase	
N.C. G	
Can't help but smile *, can't help but smile *	
E7 Am	
When we play the ukulele, can't help but smile	
D7	
Can't help but sing *, can't help but strum *	
	G)
G (slide left to Gb,	U)
Can't help but feel like we're on some Hawai'ian isle G7 C A7 D7 (slide left to Db7,	D7
	ָוע
So fine, so fun, when we all play together as one	
N.C. G E7	
And life is good for a while,	
Am D7 G	
Can't help but sing, can't help but strum, can't help but smile	
G C G	
When it seems as if the world is on your shoulders	
D7 G	
Your skies are gloomy, you're feelin' blue	
\mathbf{C} G	
There's one thing that is sure to bring the sun out	
D7 G $(stop)$	
So won't you join us, and smile too	
Repeat Chorus	
r	
(Spoken: "Everyone!") Big finish with tremolo (repeat of last line of chorus)	
Am D7 G,Gb	.G
Can't help but sing, (stop) can't help but strum, (stop) Can't help but smile!	, –

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZmXBPx1CQ3o

Crayola Doesn't Make a Color For Your Eyes

No color qualifies, that crayon's tellin' lies

Kristin Andreassen I went to see the doctor, I'd come down with the blues C7 She said I can not cure you but here's something you could do Take out a piece of paper and go sit down for a while And draw a pretty picture - of something that makes you smile С I know what makes me happy I didn't have to think for long But when I tried to draw it, oh, it always came out wrong G7 I had a box of 12, 48, and 64, but nowhere could I find that one shade I was lookin' for I guess I realized, should've come as no surprise Chorus: Crayola doesn't make a color for your eyes There is no way that I could possibly describe you Crayola doesn't make a color to draw my love At first I thought of green-blue, but then I saw blue-green But then sometimes in bright light, they look aquamarine And then at night they're darker, I looked again for you Saw gray and black and went out walkin' after midnight blue, but Hues of the deepest skies would be a compromise Chorus: Crayola doesn't make a color for your eyes There is no way that I could possibly describe you Crayola doesn't make a color to draw my love Spring green is much too yellow, sea green is far too pale Cornflower's way to mellow, so I'll try again and fail There's no way I can capture the way you make me feel One look from you is rapture, whether blue or green or teal

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С
Crayola doesn't make a color....
I grabbed a periwinkle, so sure I've got it now
                                                       C7
But you wink and there's a twinkle in your eye and still somehow
I just can't get that sparkle, those glitter crayons won't
Maybe glow-in-the-dark'll get it right, oh, no they don't
Mr. Crayola tries, but I'm left to fantasize
Crayola doesn't make a color...
For your eyes something darker, let's see what I can find
I melted mahogany and got the depth but not the shine
Just 'bout gave up and then I peeled a little paper off the nd of
Really thought it coulda been, but nah, not even burnt sienna
Your passport says they're brown, but I'm gonna keep lookin' round
       Chorus:
       Crayola doesn't make a color for your eyes
       There is no way that I could possibly describe you
       Crayola doesn't make a color to draw my love
Crayola doesn't make it
       Crayola doesn't make a color for your eyes
       There is no way that I could possibly describe you
       Crayola doesn't make a color to draw my love
   Cdim*
                                                                 *can sub Hawaiian D7
No color to draw my love
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https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EELEjeYzfjM https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OAT0HgGiaTM (Tyne Daly) https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JtysDlE0X9A

Original key Bb to play along with videos. Bb, F, F7, C# dim (last line)

Crayola Doesn't Make a Color For Your Eyes (Kristen Andreassen) Key F F I went to see the doctor, I'd come down with the blues Spring green is much too yellow, sea green is far too pale F She said I can not cure you but here's something you could do Cornflower's way to mellow, so I'll try again and fail Bb Take out a piece of paper and go sit down for a while There's no way I can capture the way you make me feel And draw a pretty picture - of something that makes you One look from you is rapture, whether blue or green or smile teal C F No color qualifies, that crayon's tellin' lies I know what makes me happy I didn't have to think for F Crayola doesn't make a color But when I tried to draw it, oh, it always came out wrong Bb I had a box of 12, 48, and 64, I grabbed a periwinkle, so sure I've got it now But nowhere could I find that one shade I was lookin' for But you wink and there's a twinkle in your eye and still somehow I guess I realized, should've come as no surprise I just can't get that sparkle, those glitter crayons won't **Chorus:** Maybe glow-in-the-dark'll get it right, oh, no they don't Crayola doesn't make a color for your eyes Mr. Crayola tries, but I'm left to fantasize There is no way that I could possibly describe you Crayola doesn't m ake a color Crayola doesn't make a color to draw my love (whistle/kazoo verse and chorus) At first I thought of green-blue, but then I saw blue-green For your eyes something darker, let's see what I can find And then again in bright light, they look aquamarine I melted mahogany and got the depth but not the shine And then at night they're darker, I looked again for you Just 'bout gave up and then I peeled the paper off the little end of Saw gray and black and went out walkin' after midnight Really thought it coulda been, but nah, not even burnt blue, but sienna Hues of the deepest skies would be a compromise C Your passport says they're brown, but I'm gonna keep (Chorus) lookin' round **BARITONE** (Chorus) Crayola doesn't make it **0** 0 (Chorus) Bdim Bdim No color to draw my love

❷

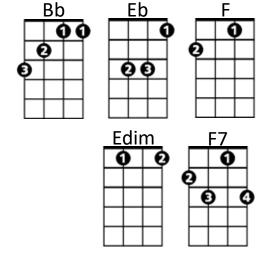
Crayola Doesn't Make a Color For Your Eyes (Kristen Andreassen) Key Bb

Bb I went to see the doctor, I'd come down with the blues Spring green is much too yellow, sea green is far too pale She said I can not cure you but here's something you Bb Cornflower's way to mellow, so I'll try again and fail could do Eb Take out a piece of paper and go sit down for a while There's no way I can capture the way you make me feel And draw a pretty picture - of something that makes you One look from you is rapture, whether blue or green or smile teal F Bb No color qualifies, that crayon's tellin' lies I know what makes me happy I didn't have to think for Bb long Bb Crayola doesn't make a color But when I tried to draw it, oh, it always came out wrong I had a box of 12, 48, and 64, I grabbed a periwinkle, so sure I've got it now Rh But nowhere could I find that one shade I was lookin' for But you wink and there's a twinkle in your eye and still somehow I guess I realized, should've come as no surprise Eb I just can't get that sparkle, those glitter crayons won't **Chorus:** Bb Maybe glow-in-the-dark'll get it right, oh, no they don't Crayola doesn't make a color for your eyes Mr. Crayola tries, but I'm left to fantasize There is no way that I could possibly describe you Crayola doesn't make a color to draw my love Crayola doesn't make a color Bb At first I thought of green-blue, but then I saw blue-green Bb And then again in bright light, they look aguamarine Bb Eb And then at night they're darker, I looked again for you Saw gray and black and went out walkin' after midnight little end of

blue, but

Hues of the deepest skies would be a compromise

(Chorus)



(whistle/kazoo verse and chorus)

For your eyes something darker, let's see what I can find

I melted mahogany and got the depth but not the shine

Just 'bout gave up and then I peeled the paper off the

Bb Bb

Really thought it could been, but nah, not even burnt sienna

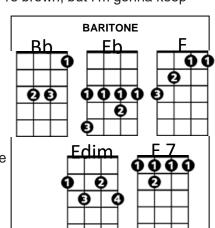
Your passport says they're brown, but I'm gonna keep lookin' round

(Chorus)

Crayola doesn't make it

(Chorus)

Edim Bb No color to draw my love



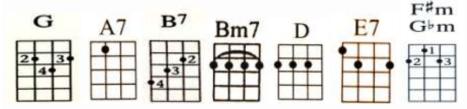
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EELEjeYzfjM https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OAT0HgGiaTM (Tyne Daly)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JtysDlE0X9A

Original key Bb to play along with videos. Can also be played with C, F, G, G7, Cdim

CROCODILE ROCK B78 190617

Key of C Chords [D] [Bm7] [G] [F#m] [A7] [E7] [B7]



Intro: [D] [Bm7] [G] [A7]

I re- [D] member when rock was young, me and [F#m] Susie had so much fun Holding [G] hands and skimmin' stones had a [A7] old gold Chevy & a place of my own; But the [D] biggest kick I ever got was doin' a [F#m] thing called the Crocodile Rock While the [G] other kids were rockin' 'round the clock we were [A7] hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well

CHORUS [Bm7] Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin' when your [E7] feet just can't keep still [A7] I never had me a better time and I [D] guess I never will. [B7] Oh, Lawdy mamma those Friday nights when [E7] Susie wore her dresses tight and the [A7] Crocodile Rockin' was out of [G] sight [D] [G] [A7]

[D] la- - la la la la [Bm7] la- - la la la la [G] la- - la la la la [A7] la

But the [D] years went by and rock just died, [F#m] Susie went & left me for some foreign guy, [G] Long nights cryin' by the record machine [A7] dreamin' of my Chevy & my old blue jeans but they'll [D] Never kill the thrills we've got burnin' [F#m] up to the Crocodile Rock, Learning [G] fast till the weeks went past, we really [A7] thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well CHORUS

C7 F B/// C7 Sweet dream baby, Sweet dream baby F C7 F B/// Sweet dream baby, How long must I dream C7 Dream baby got me dreamin' sweet dreams, the whole day through C7 Dream baby got me dreamin' sweet dreams, night time too
C7 Sweet dream baby, Sweet dream baby F C7 F B/// Sweet dream baby, How long must I dream C7 Dream baby got me dreamin' sweet dreams, the whole day through C7 Dream baby got me dreamin' sweet dreams, night time too
Dream baby got me dreamin' sweet dreams, the whole day through C7 Dream baby got me dreamin' sweet dreams, night time too
F I love you and I'm dreaming of you, but that won't do C7 F F Dream below make me step my dreamin' you can make my dreams some true.
Dream baby make me stop my dreamin', you can make my dreams come true
C7 (with sha-da-da-da's) Sweet dream baby, Sweet dream baby F C7 F B/// Sweet dream baby, How long must I dream
C7 (with dream baby's) Dream baby got me dreamin' sweet dreams, the whole day through C7 Dream baby got me dreamin' sweet dreams, night time too F
I love you and I'm dreaming of you, but that won't do C7 F F
Dream baby make me stop my dreamin', you can make my dreams come true
C7 (with ahhh's and dream baby's) Sweet dream baby, Sweet dream baby F C7 F/ B/// Sweet dream baby, How long must I dream
C7 B/// C7/ Sweet dream baby, Sweet dream baby

Ukulele Band of Alabama www.ubalabama.weebly.com www.facebook.com/ubalabama

Feelin' Groovy - 59th St. Bridge Song

By Paul Simon - 1967

Arrangement by Lisa Kljaich - The Ukulele Fool - <u>Tutorial Video</u>

Strumming Patterns

Basic Extra Spice - Switch to G chord on 2nd upstrum

Starting vocal pitch – open E string
Each chord gets either half of a basic strum, or half of an extra spice strum.

Intro: [C] [G] [Am7] [G] -2x

[C] Slow [G] down you [Am7] move too [G] fast

[C] You gotta [G] make the [Am7] morning [G] last

[C] Kickin' [G] down the [Am7] cobble [G] stones

[C] Looking for[G] fun and [Am7] feeling' [G] groovy

[C] [G] [Am7] [G]

Babada [C] Da da [G] Da da [Am7] feelin' [G] groovy,

[C] Da da [G] Da da [Am7] feelin' [G] groovy

[C] Hello [G] lamp post, [Am7] whatcha [G] knowing?

[C] I've come to [G] watch your [Am7] flowers [G] growin'

[C] Ain't cha [G] got no [Am7] rhymes for [G] me?

[C] Dootin [G] doo doo [Am7] feeling [G] groovy

[C] [G] [Am7] [G]

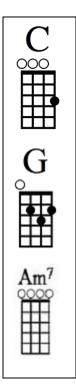
Babada [C] Da da [G] Da da [Am7] feelin' [G] groovy,

[C] Da da [G] Da da [Am7] feelin' [G] groovy

I've got [C] no deeds to [G] do, no [Am7] promises to [G] keep [C] I'm dappled and [G] drowsy and [Am7] ready to [G] sleep Let the [C] morning time [G] drop all its [Am7] petals on [G] me [C] Life, I [G] love you, [Am7] all is [G] groovy

[C] [G] [Am7] [G] - repeat 4 times

Babada [C] Da da [G] Da da [Am7] feelin' [G] groovy - repeat 3 times and fade [G] G/



Fifty Ways to Beat Corona

With thanks to Paul Simon from an internet meme (intro and end by Theresa Miller) G D \mathbf{C} This problem's real, it's not fake news said Anthony Am The answer's easy if you take it logically Em Am If you care enough to keep our country virus free Am Em There must be fifty ways to beat Corona Am There must be fifty ways to beat Corona G Bb Don't hop on the bus, Gus Stay away from the pack, Jack Sneeze in your sleeve, Steve To keep virus free Bb Stop touching your face, Grace Stay back to six feet, Pete Keep washing your hands, Stan And heed CDC Don't visit your Gran, Jan Wipe down every toy, Roy Don't hoard all the food, Dude Buy sensibly Bb Just use some Purell, Mel Keep wipes near at hand, man Don't listen to John, Don You don't need more TP This isn't Spring Break, Jake Stay home if you're sick, Dick Give the workers your thanks, Hank And listen to me Just follow the rules, fools Wear a mask when you go, Moe It's your main job, Bob To stay virus free Am There must be fifty ways to beat Corona Em Am Em Fifty ways to beat Corona

Fifty ways to beat COVID-19

Don't hop on the bus, Gus, Stay away from the pack, Jack, Sneeze into your sleeve, Steve, To keep virus free.

Stop touching your face, Grace, Stay back to six feet, Pete, Keep washing your hands, Stan, And heed CDC.

Don't visit your Gran, Jan, Wipe down every toy, Roy, Don't hoard all the food, dude, Please buy sensibly.

Just use some Purell, Mel, Keep wipes near at hand, man. Don't listen to John, Don -You don't need more TP!

This isn't Spring Break, Jake, Stay home if you're sick, Dick, Just follow the rules, fools, And stay virus free!

I Believe in Music - Mac Davis Arr. Pete McCarty

[C][C][C][Dm][Dm][Dm][Dm] [F][F][F][F] [G][G][G]

[C] I could just sit around, making music [Dm] all day long. As [G] long as I'm makin music I know I can't [F] do nobody [C] wrong. And who knows, maybe someday, I'll come [Dm] up with a song makes [G] people want to stop their fussing and fighting Just [F] Long enough to sing [C] along.

- [C] I believe in [Dm] music [F] I [G] I believe in [C] love
- [C] Music is love and love is music if you [Dm] know what I mean
- [G] People who believe in music are the happiest [F] people I've ever [C] seen So clap your hands and stomp your feet and [Dm] shake your tambourines
- **[G]** Lift your voices to the sky, God **[F]** loves you when you **[C]** sing. Everybody sing,
- [C] I believe in [Dm] music [F] I [G] I believe in [C] love
- [C] I believe in [Dm] music [F] I [G] I believe in [C] love
- [C] Music is the universal language, and [Dm] love is the key
- To **[G]** brotherhood, peace and understanding, and **[F]** living in har-mo-**[C]**-ny So take your brother by the hand and **[Dm]** sing along with me
- [G] Find out what it really means to be [F] young and rich and [C] free.
- [C] I believe in [Dm] music [F] I [G] I believe in [C] love
- [C] I believe in [Dm] music [F] I [G] I believe in [C] love
- [C] I believe in [Dm] music [F] I [G] I believe in [C] love
- [C] I believe in [Dm] music [F] I [G] I believe in [C] love
- [C] I believe in [Dm] music [F] I [G] I believe in [C] love
- [C] I believe in [Dm] music [F] I [G] I believe in [C] love [Chold]

GCEA TUNING BARI TUNING Back to Index

I Believe In Music - Mac Davis Arr. Pete McCarty

```
Intro: C C C C
                 Dm Dm Dm Dm
                                FFFF
                                          GGGG
I could just sit around, making music all day long.
As long as I'm makin music I know I can't do nobody wrong.
And who knows, maybe someday, I'll come up with a song
makes people want to stop their fussing and fighting
Just Long enough to sing along.
     I believe in music I - I believe in love
Music is love and love is music if you know what I mean
People who believe in music are the happiest people I've ever seen
So clap your hands and stomp your feet and shake your tambourines
Lift your voices to the sky, God loves you when you sing.
Everybody sing,
     I believe in music I - I believe in love
     I believe in music I - I believe in love
Music is the universal language, and love is the key
To brotherhood, peace and understanding, and living in har-mo-ny
So take your brother by the hand and sing along with me
Find out what it really means to be young and rich and free.
     I believe in music I - I believe in love
     I believe in music I - I believe in love
                  Dm
     I believe in music I - I believe in love
     I believe in music I - I believe in love
                  Dm
     I believe in music I - I believe in love
     I believe in music I - I believe in love Hold
```

I Believe In Music - Mac Davis Arr. Pete McCarty

Intro: G G G G Am Am Am Am C C C C D D D D

I could just sit around, making music all day long. As long as I'm makin music I know I can't do nobody wrong. And who knows, maybe someday, I'll come up with a song makes people want to stop their fussing and fighting Just Long enough to sing along. I believe in music I - I believe in love Music is love and love is music if you know what I mean People who believe in music are the happiest people I've ever seen So clap your hands and stomp your feet and shake your tambourines Lift your voices to the sky, God loves you when you sing. Everybody sing, I believe in music I - I believe in love I believe in music I - I believe in love Music is the universal language, and love is the key To brotherhood, peace and understanding, and living in har-mo-ny So take your brother by the hand and sing along with me Find out what it really means to be young and rich and free. I believe in music I - I believe in love I believe in music I - I believe in love Am C I believe in music I - I believe in love I believe in music I - I believe in love I believe in music I - I believe in love

I believe in music I - I believe in love **Hold**

I Can See Clearly Now - Johnny Nash Arr. Pete McCarty

[D][D][D][D] [G][G][G][G][D][D][D][D][A][A][A][A]

[Dv][Dv] I can see [G] clearly now, the [D] rain is gone [D][D]

[Dv][Dv] I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way [A][A]

[Dv][Dv] Gone are the [G] dark clouds that [D] made me blind, [D]

It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright), [G] bright (bright), sun-shiny [D] day[D][D] It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright), [G] bright (bright), sun-shiny[D]day[D][D][D]

[Dv][Dv] Yes, I can [G] make it now, the [D] pain is gone [D][D]
[Dv][Dv] All of the [G] bad feelings have [A] disappeared [A][A]
[Dv][Dv] Here is the [G] rainbow I've been [D] prayin' for [D]
It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright), [G] bright (bright), sun-shiny[D]day[D][D]

[F] Look all around, there's nothin' but [C] blue skies [C][C]

[F] Look straight ahead, nothin' but [A] blue skies [A][A]

[G][G][G][C][C][C][C][A][A][A][A] [AHOLD][II][II]

[Dv][Dv] I can see [G] clearly now, the [D] rain is gone. [D][D]

[Dv][Dv] I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way. [A][A]

[Dv][Dv] Here is the [G] rainbow I have been [D] prayin' for. [D]

It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright), [G] bright (bright), sun-shiny [D] day [D][D]

It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright), [G] bright (bright), sun-shiny [D] day [D][D]

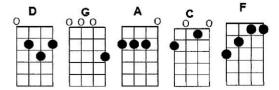
It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright), [G] bright (bright), sun-shiny [D] day [D][D]

It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright), [G] bright (bright), sun-shiny [DHOLD] day.

GCEA TUNING

D C A C F

BARI TUNING



[II] = PAUSE FOR ONE STRUM

[v] = DOWNSTRUM ONLY

MARGARITAVILLE 190717

Key of C Chords [C] [F] [G7] [C7] [G]

Intro - [C] [F] [G7] [C]

[C] Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake; All of those tourists covered with [G7] oil. Strummin' my FOUR string on my front porch swing. Smell those shrimp. They're beginnin' to [C] boil. [C7]

G7

[F] Wasted a- [G7] way again in Marga- [C] ritaville, [C7] [F] Searchin' for my [G7] lost shaker of [C] salt. [C7] [F] Some people [G7] claim that there's a [C] wo- [G] man to [F] blame, but I [G7] know it's nobody's [C] fault.

[C] Don't know the reason, stayed here all season [C] nothing to show but this brand new tat- [G7] too. But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie, how it got here I haven't a [C] clue. [C7]

[F] Wasted a- [G7] way again in Marga- [C] ritaville, [C7] [F] Searchin' for my [G7] lost shaker of [C] salt. [C7] [F] Some people [G7] claim that there's a [C] wo- [G] man to [F] blame, Now I [G7] think, - it could be my [C] fault.

[C] I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top, cut my heel, and I had to cruise on back [G7] home. But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render that frozen concoction that helps me hang [C] on. [C7]

[F] Wasted a- [G7] way again in Marga- [C] ritaville, [C7] [F] searchin' for my [G7] lost shaker of [C] salt. [C7] [F] Some people [G7] claim that there's a [C] wo- [G] man to [F] blame, but I [G7] know, it's my own dang [C] fault.

Yes, and [F] some people [G7] claim that there's a [C] wo- [G] man to [F] blame, but I [G7] know, it's my own dang [C] fault.
Tag - [C] [F] [G7] [C]

OCTOPUS'S GARDEN-Ringo Starr

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

Intro: $|C| \times |Am| \times |F| G7 |C| G7$ under the sea, in an octopus's garden, in the shade knows where we've been, in his octopus's garden in the shade Am $\mathbf{G} \mathbf{F}$ I'd ask my friends to come and see an octopus's garden with me G7F under the sea, in an octopus's garden, in the shade I'd like to be below the storm, in our little hideaway beneath the waves We would be warm on the sea bed, in an octopus's garden near a cave Resting our head $\mathbf{G} \mathbf{F}$ Am We would sing and dance around because we know we can't be found G7 Am under the sea, in an octopus's garden, in the shade I'd like to be Interlude: F Dm Bb C7 F Dm Bb C7 F G7 We would shout and swim about the coral that lies beneath the waves Oh, what joy for every girl and boy, knowing we're happy and we're safe We would be so happy, you and me. No one there to tell us what to do G7I'd like to be under the sea, in an octopus's garden with you **G**7 Am G \mathbf{F} G7In an octopus's garden with you.... in an octopus's garden with you

Bm

Ooh-ochild, Things'll get brighter

C#m

www.facebook.com/ubalabama F Em Some day, yeah We'll get it together and we'll get it all done Dm Em Some day, When your head is much lighter Some day, yeah We'll walk in the rays of a beautiful sun D 3330 Dm Em Some day, When the world is much brighter 2100 Α 4222 Bm Bm C#m Ooh-oo child, Things are gonna get easier C#m 6444 Bm C#m F Ooh-ochild, Things'll get brighter 2010 C#m C 0003 Ooh-oo child, Things are gonna get easier **2210** Bm C#m Dm Ooh-ochild, Things'll get brighter 0432 Em

Ukulele Band of Alabama

www.ubalabama.weebly.com

Barred:

CHORUS

D Bm C#m 7655 Lalala laaaa la lalala laaaa C#m 6444 Bm C#m D Α La lalalala lala la laaaa 4222 Bm Bm C#m

Lalala laaaa la lalala laaaa

D A Bm C#m
La lalalala lala la laaaa

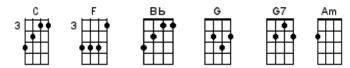
Ooh-ochild, Things'll get brighter

CHORUS

Bm D Α C#m Ooh-oo child, Things are gonna get easier D D Bm C#m Right now right now Ooh-ochild, Things'll get brighter F#m Bm D D Bm C#m Right now Right Now Ooh-oo child, Things are gonna get easier C#m D

(right)

Silver Threads & Golden Needles Dick Reynolds/Jack Rhodes Recorded in 1956 by Wanda Jackson



INTRO/Outro Vamp:	Cmaj7	Amaj7	Cmaj7	Amaj7	repeat	
С	С		F	=	F	
I don't want your	lonely m	ansion	With a to	ear in eve	ry roor	n
F	C		Bb		G	G7
I just want the lov	e you pr	omised	Beneath	the halo	'd moo	n
С		C	F		F	•
But you think I sh	nould be	happy	With your n	noney and	d your i	name
F	C	;	G		С	;
And pretend that	I don't no	otice WI	hile you play	your che	atin' ga	ames

С	С	F	F		
I grew up in fac	led <i>gingham/den</i>	im Where love is a	sacred thing		
F	С	Bb	G G7		
You grew up in	silk and satin	Where love is a pa	ıssin' game		
C	С	F	F		
I know now you	ı never loved m	e And I know I was	the fool		
F	С	G	С		
To think your pride would ever let you Live by the golden rule					
CHORUS					

F F

Silver threads and golden needles

C C

Can't patch up this heart of mine

<C> <Am>

And I never drown my sorrow

<Bb>. G

In the warm glow of your wine

C C7

You can't buy my love with money

F F

For I never was that kind

F C

Silver threads and golden needles

G C C!

Can't patch up this heart of mine

CHORUS

Last Chorus Tag

F
C
Silver threads and golden needles
Bb
<G>
Can't patch up... this heart of
C
Bb
F
<C>

Instrumental Verse

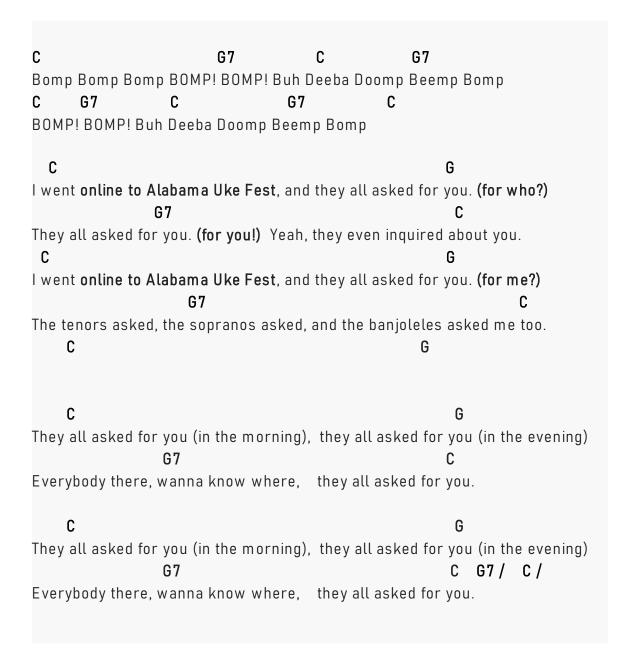
Mine!



They All Ask'd for Y	ou ou			(Th	e Meter	s 1976)
			Nev	ille Mod	eliste (T.	Miller V. 4)
C / G7 / C / / / G C	7 / /	C / G7/	C ////	G7 / / G	С	
I went on down to the 67	Audubon Z	oo and they	all asked	for you.		
They all asked for you	. (for who?)	Well, thev	even inau	ired abo	ut vou.	
, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,	(, , , , ,	1	G	, ,	
I went on down to the G7	Audubon Z	oo and they	all asked	for you	(for me? C)
The monkeys asked, t	he tigers as	sked, and the	e elephant	asked	me too.	
C	G7	С	G7			
Bomp Bomp Bomp BOM	P! BOMP! Bu	uh Deeba Doo	mp Beemp	Bomp		
C G7 C	G7	C				
BOMP! BOMP! Buh Deeb	ia Doomp Be	emp Bomp				
gg60414372 GoGraph.com C				G		
I went on up to the Big	-	nd they all a	sked for y	ou. (for	who?) C	
They all asked for yo	ou. (for me	?) Well, the	y even in	quired G	about yo	ou.
I went on up to the E	Big Ole Sky G7	, and they a	all asked	for you	C	
The ducks asked, th	e eagles a	sked, and t	he buzza	rd aske	ed me to	0
C	G7	С	G7			
Bomp Bomp Bomp BOM	P! BOMP! Bu	uh Deeba Doo	mp Beemp	Bomp		
C G7 C	G'	7 C				
BOMP! BOMP! Buh Deeb	a Doomp Be	emp Bomp				

С	G
I went on down to the deep blue G7	sea, and they all asked for you. (for who?) C
They all asked for you. (for me?) C	Well, they even inquired about you.
I went on down to the deep blue G7	sea, and they all asked for you. (for me?)
C G7	ed, and the barracuda asked me too. C G7 ! Buh Deeba Doomp Beemp Bomp G7 C D Beemp Bomp
Alahama Ricestidae Ricestidae Ranggeeund	Control of the second of the s
	st, and they all asked for you. (for who?) C
They all asked for you. (for you!) C	Yeah, they even inquired about you. G
I went online to Alabama Uke Fe G7	st, and they all asked for you. (for me?) C
The tenors asked, the sopranos a	asked, and the banjoleles asked me too. G
C They all asked for you (in the mo G7	G rning), they all asked for you (in the evening) C
Everybody there, wanna know w	here, they all asked for you.
C They all asked for you (in the mo G7	Gerning), they all asked for you (in the evening) C G7 / C /
Everybody there, wanna know w	here, they all asked for you.

They All Ask'd fo	or You			(The	e Meters 1976)
					Neville Modeliste
			T. Miller -	- V. 4	
C / G7 / C / / / C	/ G7//	C / G7/	C / / / /	G7 / / G	С
I went on down to	the Audubon Zoo G7	o and they a	ll asked f	or you. C	
They all asked for	you. (for who?)	Well, they e	ven inquii	red abo	ut you.
I went on down to G7	the Audubon Zoo	o and they a	ll asked f	or you (for me?) C
The monkeys aske	d, the tigers ask	ed, and the	elephant	asked n	ne too.
C	G7	C	G7		
Bomp Bomp Bomp E	30MP! B0MP! Buh	Deeba Doom	np Beemp	Bomp	
C G7	C G7	С			
BOMP! BOMP! Buh D)eeba Doomp Bee	mp Bomp			
С			G	;	
I went on up to the	e Big Ole Sky, and G7	d they all as	ked for y	ou. (for	who?) C
They all asked fo C	r you. (for me?)	Well, they	even inq	uired a G	about you.
I went on up to th	ne Big Ole Sky, G7	and they al	l asked f	or you.	С
The ducks asked,		ked, and th	e buzzar	d aske	•
С	G7	С	G7		
Bomp Bomp Bomp E	30MP! BOMP! Buh	Deeba Doom	np Beemp	Bomp	
C G7	C G7	С			
BOMP! BOMP! Buh D)eeba Doomp Bee	mp Bomp			
С				G	
I went on down to	the deep blue se	ea, and they	all asked	for you	. (for who?)
	G7			С	
They all asked for C	you. (for me?) W	/ell, they ev	ven inquir	ed abou G	ıt you.
I went on down to	the deep blue se	ea, and they	all asked	for you	. (for me?) C
The shark asked, t	he whale asked,	and the bar	racuda a	sked m	e too.
			Pa	ge 2 The	ey All Ask'd For You





They All They Ask'd for You	(The Meters 1976)
	Neville Modeliste (T. Miller V. 4)
C / G7 / C / / / G7 / / C	C / G7 / C / / / G7 / / C G
I went on down to the Audubon Zo	oo and they all asked for you.
G7	C
	Well, they even inquired about you.
, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,	G
I went on down to the Audubon Zo	oo and they all asked for you (for me?)
G7	C
	ked, and the elephant asked me too.
C G7	C G7
Bomp Bomp Bomp BOMP! Buh	•
C G7 C G7	C
BOMP! BOMP! Buh Deeba Doomp Bee	
DOM : DOM : Dan Deeda Doomp Bee	chip Bomp
gg60414372 GoGraph.com	G
I went on up to the Big Ole Sky, an G7	nd they all asked for you. (for who?) C
They all asked for you. (for me?)	?) Well, they even inquired about you.
I went on up to the Big Ole Sky, G7	, and they all asked for you. C
The ducks asked, the eagles as	sked, and the buzzard asked me too
C G7	C G7
Bomp Bomp Bomp BOMP! BOMP! Buh	h Deeba Doomp Beemp Bomp
C G7 C G7	7 C
BOMP! BOMP! Buh Deeba Doomp Bee	emp Bomp

C G
I went on down to the deep blue sea, and they all asked for you. (for who?) G7 C
They all asked for you. (for me?) Well, they even inquired about you. C G
I went on down to the deep blue sea, and they all asked for you. (for me?) G7 C
The shark asked, the whale asked, and the barracuda asked me too. C G7 C G7
Bomp Bomp BOMP! BOMP! Buh Deeba Doomp Beemp Bomp C G7 C G7 C BOMP! BOMP! Buh Deeba Doomp Beemp Bomp
Alabama the Fact 2020 Campy senial Squares (1999)
I went online to Alabama Uke Fest , and they all asked for you. (for who?) G7 C
They all asked for you. (for you!) Yeah, they even inquired about you. C G
I went online to Alabama Uke Fest , and they all asked for you. (for me?) G7 C
The tenors asked, the sopranos asked, and the banjoleles asked me too. C G
C G
They all asked for you (in the morning), they all asked for you (in the evening) G7 C
Everybody there, wanna know where, they all asked for you.
C G
They all asked for you (in the morning), they all asked for you (in the evening) G7 C G7 / C /
Everybody there, wanna know where, they all asked for you.

Th	ney All Th	ney Ask'd f	or You					
		(The Meters	1976)	Neville M	odeliste		
					T. Miller	- V. 4		
C / G7 /	C////	G7 / /	C/	G7 /	C////	G7 / /	С	
C						G		
I went on o		he Audubo 7	on Zoo and	they	all asked f	or you. C		
Thoy all ac			ha2) Wall	thou e	ovon inqui		ut vou	
They all as	skeu ioi y	rou. (I oi w	nor) well,	they	even mqun	G G	ut you.	
I went on o	down to t	he Audubo	on Zoo and	they	all asked f	or you ((for me?) C	
The monke	eys aske	d, the tiger	s asked, a	nd the	elephant	asked r	ne too.	
С		G7	С		G7			
Bomp Bom	p Bomp B	омр! вомі	P! Buh Deek	a Doo	mp Beemp	Bomp		
C G7		С	G7		C			
BOMP! BOM	/IP! Buh D	eeba Doom	p Beemp B	omp				
С					G	;		
I went on i	up to the	Big Ole Sk	ky, and the	y all a	sked for y	ou. (for	who?)	
		G7					С	
They all a	sked for	you. (for	me?) Wel	l, the	y even inc	juired a G	bout you	
I went on	up to th	e Big Ole	Sky, and	they a	ll asked f	or you.		
		G7					С	
The ducks	s asked,	the eagle	es asked,	and tl	ne buzzar	d aske	d me too	
С		G7	С		G7			
Bomp Bom	p Bomp B	OMP! BOMI	P! Buh Deek	a Doo	mp Beemp	Bomp		
C G7		C	G7	(·		
BOMP! BOM	/IP! Buh D	eeba Doom	p Beemp B	omp				
				·				
С						G		
I went on o		he deep b G7	lue sea, an	id they	all asked	for you	. (for who	?)
They all as	sked for y	/ou. (for m	e?) Well,	they e	ven inquir	ed abou G	ıt you.	
I went on o	down to t	he deep b	lue sea, ar	d they	all asked		. (for me?))
		G7					С	
The shark	asked, th	ne whale a	sked, and	the ba	rracuda a	sked me	e too.	
					Pa	ge 2 The	y All Ask'd	For You

C G7	С	G7	
Bomp Bomp BOMP! BOMI	P! Buh Deeba D	oomp Beemp Bomp)
C G7 C	G7	C	
BOMP! BOMP! Buh Deeba Doom	p Beemp Bomp		
С		G	
I went online to Alabama Uke Fo	est , and they al	l asked for you. (for	who?)
G7		С	
They all asked for you. (for you!) Yeah, they ev	en inquired about y	ou.
С		G	
I went online to Alabama Uke Fo	est, and they al	l asked for you. (for	· me?)
G7			С
The tenors asked, the sopranos	asked, and the	banjoleles asked n	ne too.
С		G	
С		G	
They all asked for you (in the me	orning), they a	ll asked for you (in	the evening)
G7		С	
Everybody there, wanna know v	vhere, they al	ll asked for you.	
С		G	
They all asked for you (in the me	orning), they a	ll asked for you (in	the evening)
G7		C G7	/ C/
Everybody there, wanna know v	vhere, they al	l asked for you.	
		_	