

Friday Night Share And Strum Songbook Alabama Uke Fest 2020

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In some cases there may be more than one version of a song, for example where a two-line version of a song is created. The original submission will always appear first.

A final version of the songbook will be posted at MusicAndMore.info after the event.

As of September 17, 2020

Total = 18 Songs

Em

D

They told him, Don't you ever come around here.
Don't wanna see your face, You better disappear
The fires in their eyes and their words are really clear
So beat it Just beat it

You better run You better do what you can
Don't wanna see no blood Don't be a macho man
You wanna tough Better do what you can
So beat it But you wanna be bad

**Just beat it BEAT IT Beat it BEAT IT No one wants to be defeated
Showin' how funky and strong is your fight It doesn't matter
who's wrong or right
Just beat it Just beat it Just beat it Just beat it Hough**

On the first part of the journey
I was lookin' at all the life
There were plants and birds and rocks and things
There were sand and hills and rings

The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz
and the sky with no clouds
the heat was hot and the ground was dry
but the air was full of sound

**I've been through the desert on a horse with no name
it felt good to be out of the rain
in the desert you can remember your name
cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain
la la la la lalala la la la la la la la lalala la la la la la**

How come you're always such a fussy young man
Don't want no Captain Crunch, don't want no Raisin Bran
Well don't you know that other kids are starving in Japan
So eat it, just eat it

Don't want to argue, I don't want to debate
Don't want to hear about what kind of food you hate
You won't get no desert till you clean off your plate
So eat it Don't tell me you're full

**Just eat it, EAT IT eat it EAT IT Get yourself an egg and beat it
Have some more chicken, have some more pie It doesn't matter if
it's broiled or fried
Just eat it, eat it, just eat it, eat it
la la la la lalala la la la la la la la lalala la la la la la**

Always Look On The Bright Side Of Life by Eric Idle

Intro: C Am F G C Am F G

[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]
[C] Always [Am] look on the [F] bright [G] side of [C] 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)

Intro: C Am F G C Am F G

Chorus

C Am F G C Am F G

Always look on the bright side of life

C Am F G C Am F G

Always look on the light side of life

Dm G C Am
Some things in life are bad, They can really make you mad

Dm G C
Other things just make you swear and curse;

Dm G C Am
When you're chewing on life's gristle. Don't grumble. Give a whistle.

Dm G G7
And this'll help things turn out for the best . . . so **Chorus**

Dm G C Am
If life seems jolly rotten, There's something you've for-gotten,

Dm G C
And that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing;

Dm G C Am
When you're feeling in the dumps. Don't be silly chumps.

Dm G G7
Purse your lips and whistle, that's the thing . . . and **Chorus**

Dm G C Am
Life is quite absurd, And death's the final word.

Dm G C
Always face the curtain with a bow;

Dm G C Am
Forget about your sin, Give the audience a grin.

Dm G G7
En-joy it. It's your last chance, any-how . . . so . . .

C Am F G C Am F G

Always look on the bright side of death

C Am F G C Am

Just before you draw your terminal breath

Dm G C Am
Life can be the pits when you look at it

Dm G C
Life's a laugh and death's a joke. It's true;

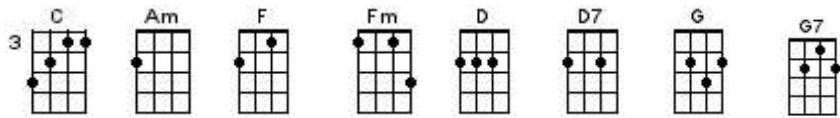
Dm G C Am
You'll see it's all a show. Keep 'em laughing as you go.

Dm G G7
Just remember that the last laugh is on you . . . so. **Chorus(2x)**
Sing last line slower

Outro: F 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 so But if he loves you more,
 C C7
 go with him

Bridge

F F F F
 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 (1980)

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. **C G7 C**
F **C** **D**
Baby beluga, baby Beluga, is the water warm?
G7
Is your mama home with you, so happy.

C **G7**
Way down yonder where the dolphins play, Where you dive and splash all day
Waves roll in and the waves roll out,
C G7 C
See the water squirtin' out of your spout
F **C** **D**
Baby beluga, baby beluga, Sing your little song,
G7
Sing for all your friends, We like to hear you

Kazoo

C **G7**
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 **C G7 C**
F **C** **D**
Baby beluga, baby beluga, With tomorrow's sun,
G7
Another day's begun, You'll soon be waking

Sing

C **G7**
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 **C G7 C**
F **C** **D**
Baby beluga, baby beluga, With tomorrow's sun,
G7
Another day's begun, You'll soon be waking

C **G7**
Baby beluga in the deep blue sea, Swim so wild and swim to free
Heaven above and the se below, And a little white whale on the go **C G7 C**
G7 **C G7 C**
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
C 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 (slide left to Gb, G)
Can't help but feel like we're on some Hawai'ian isle
G7 C A7 D7 (slide left to Db7, D7)
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
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

(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

Kristin Andreassen

C
I went to see the doctor, I'd come down with the blues
C C7
She said I can not cure you but here's something you could do
F
Take out a piece of paper and go sit down for a while
C G7 C
And draw a pretty picture - of something that makes you smile

C
I know what makes me happy I didn't have to think for long
C C7
But when I tried to draw it, oh, it always came out wrong
F C G7 C
I had a box of 12, 48, and 64, but nowhere could I find that one shade I was lookin' for
G G7
I guess I realized, should've come as no surprise

Chorus:

C
Crayola doesn't make a color for your eyes
C
There is no way that I could possibly describe you
G
Crayola doesn't make a color to draw my love

C
At first I thought of green-blue, but then I saw blue-green
C C7
But then sometimes in bright light, they look aquamarine
F
And then at night they're darker, I looked again for you
C C C7
Saw gray and black and went out walkin' after midnight blue, but
G G7
Hues of the deepest skies would be a compromise

Chorus:

C
Crayola doesn't make a color for your eyes
C
There is no way that I could possibly describe you
G
Crayola doesn't make a color to draw my love

C
Spring green is much too yellow, sea green is far too pale
C C7
Cornflower's way to mellow, so I'll try again and fail
F
There's no way I can capture the way you make me feel
C G C
One look from you is rapture, whether blue or green or teal
G G7
No color qualifies, that crayon's tellin' lies

C
Crayola doesn't make a color...

C
I grabbed a periwinkle, so sure I've got it now
C C7
But you wink and there's a twinkle in your eye and still somehow
F
I just can't get that sparkle, those glitter crayons won't
C G C
Maybe glow-in-the-dark'll get it right, oh, no they don't
G G7
Mr. Crayola tries, but I'm left to fantasize

C
Crayola doesn't make a color...

C
For your eyes something darker, let's see what I can find
C C7
I melted mahogany and got the depth but not the shine
F
Just 'bout gave up and then I peeled a little paper off the end of
C G C
Really thought it coulda been, but nah, not even burnt sienna
G G7
Your passport says they're brown, but I'm gonna keep lookin' round

Chorus:

C
Crayola doesn't make a color for your eyes
C
There is no way that I could possibly describe you
G
Crayola doesn't make a color to draw my love

G
Crayola doesn't make it

C
Crayola doesn't make a color for your eyes
C
There is no way that I could possibly describe you
G
Crayola doesn't make a color to draw my love

Cdim* C
No color to draw my love

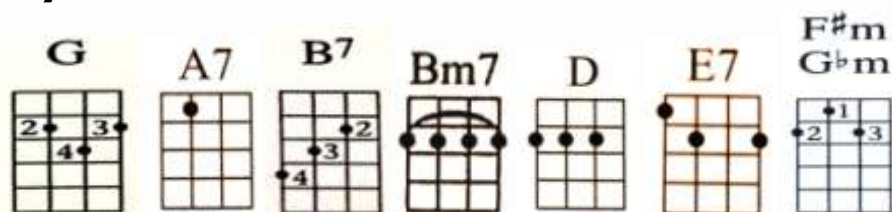
*can sub Hawaiian D7

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EELEjeYzfjM>
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OAT0HgGiaTM> (Tyne Daly)
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JtysDIE0X9A>

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

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

Crocodile Rock (Elton John & Bernie Taupin, 1972)

Intro: D Bm7 G A7

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

Chorus

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

D Bm7 G A7
la- - la la la la la- - la la la la la- - la la la la la

D
But the years went by and rock just died,
F#m
Susie went and left me for some foreign guy,
G
Long nights cryin' by the record machine,
A7
Dreamin' of my Chevy & my old blue jeans.
D
But they'll never kill the thrills we've got,
F#m
Burnin' up to the Crocodile Rock,
G
Learnin' fast till the weeks went past,
A7
We really thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well, **Chorus**

Dream Baby Roy Orbison

C7 0001
F 2010
B 4322

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

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 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, 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 - [Tutorial Video](#)

Strumming Patterns

Basic

↓ ↓↑ ↓ ↓↑ ↓↑ ↓↑ ↑↓↑
1 2+ 3 4+ 1+ 2+ 3 +4+

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

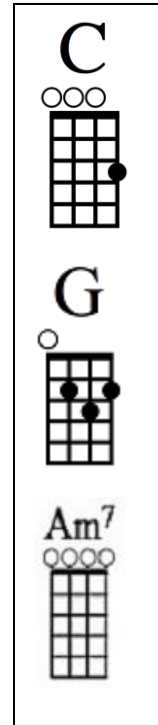
[C] [G] [Am7] [G]

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/



Feelin' Groovy - 59th St. Bridge Song

By Paul Simon - 1967

Arrangement by Lisa Kljaich - The Ukulele Fool - [Tutorial Video](#)

Strumming Patterns

Basic

↓ ↓↑ ↓ ↓↑
1 2+ 3 4+

Extra Spice - Switch to G chord on 2nd upstrum

↓↑ ↓↑ ↑↑↑
1+ 2+ 3 +4+

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 G Am7 G C G Am7 G
Slow down you move too fast, You gotta make the morning last
C G Am7 G C G Am7 G
Kickin' down the cobble stones, Looking for fun and feeling' groovy

Refrain

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

C G Am7 G C G Am7 G
Hello lamp post, whatcha knowing? I've come to watch your flowers growin'
C G Am7 G C G Am7 G
Ain't cha got no rhymes for me? Dootin doo doo feeling groovy. **Refrain**

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

C G Am7 G - **Repeat 4 times**

C G Am7 G G G ↓
Babada Da da Da da feelin' groovy - **Repeat 3 times and fade**

Fifty Ways to Beat Corona

With thanks to Paul Simon
from an internet meme (intro and end by Theresa Miller)

G D C B
This problem's real, it's not fake news said Anthony
Em B Am B
The answer's easy if you take it logically
Em D C Am
If you care enough to keep our country virus free
Em Am Em
There must be fifty ways to beat Corona
Em Am Em
There must be fifty ways to beat Corona

G Bb
Don't hop on the bus, Gus Stay away from the pack, Jack
C G
Sneeze in your sleeve, Steve To keep virus free

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

G Bb
Don't visit your Gran, Jan Wipe down every toy, Roy
C G
Don't hoard all the food, Dude Buy sensibly

G Bb
Just use some Purell, Mel Keep wipes near at hand, man
C G
Don't listen to John, Don You don't need more TP

G Bb
This isn't Spring Break, Jake Stay home if you're sick, Dick
C G
Give the workers your thanks, Hank And listen to me
G Bb
Just follow the rules, fools Wear a mask when you go, Moe
C G
It's your main job, Bob To stay virus free

Em Am Em
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][C] [Dm][Dm][Dm][Dm] [F][F][F][F] [G][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

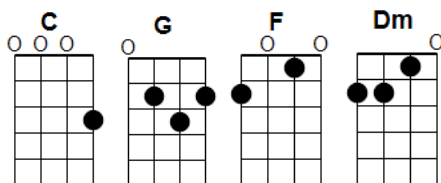
[C] Music is the universal language, and **[Dm]** love is the key
 To **[G]** brotherhood, peace and understanding, and **[F]** living in har-mo-**[C]**-ny
 So take your brother by the hand and **[Dm]** sing along with me
[G] Find out what it really means to be **[F]** young and rich and **[C]** free.

[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

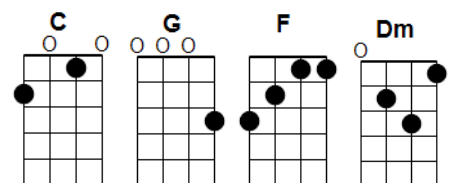
[C] I believe in **[Dm]** music **[F]** I – **[G]** I believe in **[C]** love
[C] I believe in **[Dm]** music **[F]** I – **[G]** I believe in **[C]** love **[Chold]**

GCEA TUNING



[Back](#) to Index

BARI TUNING



I Believe In Music - Mac Davis Arr. Pete McCarty

Intro: C C C C Dm Dm Dm Dm F F F F G G G G

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

C Dm
Music is love and love is music if you know what I mean
G F C
People who believe in music are the happiest people I've ever seen
Dm
So clap your hands and stomp your feet and shake your tambourines
G F C
Lift your voices to the sky, God loves you when you sing.

Everybody sing,

C Dm F G C
I believe in music I - I believe in love
C Dm F G C
I believe in music I - I believe in love

C Dm
Music is the universal language, and love is the key
G F C
To brotherhood, peace and understanding, and living in har-mo-ny
Dm
So take your brother by the hand and sing along with me
G F C
Find out what it really means to be young and rich and free.

C Dm F G C
I believe in music I - I believe in love
C Dm F G C
I believe in music I - I believe in love
C Dm F G C
I believe in music I - I believe in love
C Dm F G C
I believe in music I - I believe in love
C Dm F G C
I believe in music I - I believe in love
C Dm F G C C
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][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][G] [C][C][C][C] [A][A][A][A] [AHOLD][II][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]**

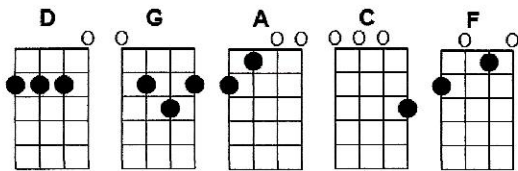
It's gonna be a **[C]** bright (bright), **[G]** bright (bright), sun-shiny **[D]** day **[D][D]**

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

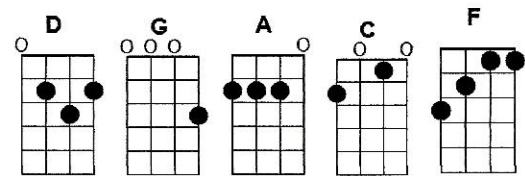
It's gonna be a **[C]** bright (bright), **[G]** bright (bright), sun-shiny **[D]** day **[D][D]**

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

GCEA TUNING



BARI TUNING



[II] = PAUSE FOR ONE STRUM

[v] = DOWNSTRUM ONLY

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

D↓ D↓ G D D D
I can see clearly now, the rain is gone

D↓ D↓ G A A A
I can see all obstacles in my way

D↓ D↓ G D D
Gone are the dark clouds that made me blind,

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

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

D↓ D↓ G D D
Yes, I can make it now, the pain is gone

D↓ D↓ G A A A
All of the bad feelings have disappeared

D↓ D↓ G D D
Here is the rainbow I've been prayin' for

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

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

F A A A
Look straight ahead, nothin' but blue skies.

G G G G C C C C A A A A A (HOLD) || || ||

D↓ D↓ G D D
I can see clearly now, the rain is gone.

D↓ D↓ G A A A
I can see all obstacles in my way.

D↓ D↓ G D D
Here is the rainbow I have been prayin' for.

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

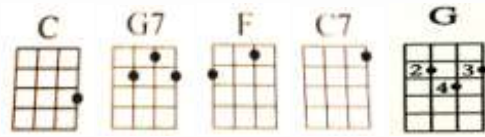
C G D D D
It's gonna be a bright (bright), bright (bright), sun-shiny day

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

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

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]

[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]

Margaritaville (Jimmy Buffett) (C)

Intro - C F G7 C

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

Chorus

F G7 C C7
Wasted a- way again in Marga- ritaville,
F G7 C C7
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
F G7 C G F
Some people claim that there's a wo- man to blame,
G7 C
1. But I know, it's nobody's fault.
2. Now I think, - it could be my fault.
3. But I know, it's my own dang fault.

C
Don't know the reason, stayed here all season
C G7
Nothing to show but this brand new tat- too.

But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie,
C C7
How it got here I haven't a clue. **Chorus**

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

Outro

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

Tag - C F G7 C

OCTOPUS'S GARDEN-Ringo Starr

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

Intro: | C | / | Am | / | F | G7 | C | G7 |

C Am F G7
I'd like to be under the sea, in an octopus's garden, in the shade

C Am F G7
He'd let us in, knows where we've been, in his octopus's garden in the shade

Am G F G7
I'd ask my friends to come and see an octopus's garden with me

C Am F G7 C G7
I'd like to be under the sea, in an octopus's garden, in the shade

C Am F G7
We would be warm below the storm, in our little hideaway beneath the waves

C Am F G7
Resting our head on the sea bed, in an octopus's garden near a cave

Am G F G7
We would sing and dance around because we know we can't be found

C Am F G7 C C7
I'd like to be under the sea, in an octopus's garden, in the shade

Interlude: F Dm Bb C7 F Dm Bb C7 F G7

C Am F G7
We would shout and swim about the coral that lies beneath the waves

C Am F G7
Oh, what joy for every girl and boy, knowing we're happy and we're safe

Am G F G7
We would be so happy, you and me. No one there to tell us what to do

C Am F G7 Am G
I'd like to be under the sea, in an octopus's garden with you

F G7 Am G F G7 C G7 C
In an octopus's garden with you.... in an octopus's garden with you

Barre.....eed

O-O-Child

The Five Stairsteps 1970

D A Bm C#m D A D-C#m-Bm- A

D A Bm C#m

Ooh-oo child, Things are gonna get easier

D A Bm C#m

Ooh-ochild, Things'll get brighter

D A Bm C#m

Ooh-oo child, Things are gonna get easier

D A Bm C#m

Ooh-ochild, Things'll get brighter

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

F C Dm Em

Some day, yeah We'll get it together and we'll get it all done

F C Dm Em

Some day, When your head is much lighter

F C Dm Em

Some day, yeah We'll walk in the rays of a beautiful sun

F C Dm Em

Some day, When the world is much brighter

D	3330
A	2100
Bm	4222
C#m	6444
F	2010
C	0003
Dm	2210
Em	0432

D A Bm C#m

Ooh-oo child, Things are gonna get easier

D A Bm C#m

Ooh-ochild, Things'll get brighter

D A Bm C#m

Ooh-oo child, Things are gonna get easier

D A Bm C#m

Ooh-ochild, Things'll get brighter

CHORUS

D A Bm C#m

Lalala laaaa la lalala laaaa

D A Bm C#m

La lalalala lala la laaaa

D A Bm C#m

Lalala laaaa la lalala laaaa

D A Bm C#m

La lalalala lala la laaaa

Barred:

D	7655
C#m	6444
Bm	4222

CHORUS

D A Bm C#m

Ooh-oo child, Things are gonna get easier

D A Bm C#m

Ooh-ochild, Things'll get brighter

D A Bm C#m

Ooh-oo child, Things are gonna get easier

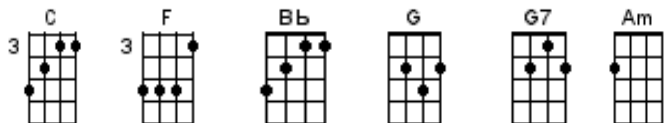
D A Bm C#m

Ooh-ochild, Things'll get brighter (right)

A	D	A	D
Right now		right now	
F#m	Bm	D	A...
Right now		Right	Now

Silver Threads & Golden Needles Dick Reynolds/Jack Rhodes

Recorded in 1956 by Wanda Jackson



INTRO/Outro Vamp: Cmaj7 Amaj7 Cmaj7 Amaj7 repeat

I don't want your lonely mansion With a tear in every room
 I just want the love you promised Beneath the halo'd moon
 But you think I should be happy With your money and your name
 And pretend that I don't notice While you play your cheatin' games

I grew up in faded *gingham/denim* Where love is a sacred thing
 You grew up in silk and satin Where love is a passin' game
 I know now you never loved me And I know I was the fool
 To think your pride would ever let you Live by the golden rule

CHORUS

Chorus

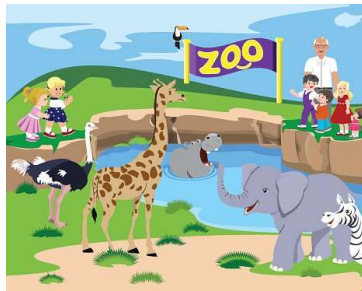
Silver threads and golden needles
 Can't patch up this heart of mine
 And I never drown my sorrow
 In the warm glow of your wine
 You can't buy my love with money
 For I never was that kind
 Silver threads and golden needles
 Can't patch up this heart of mine

Instrumental Verse

CHORUS

Last Chorus Tag

Silver threads and golden needles
 Can't patch up... this heart of
 Mine!



They All 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 Zoo and they all asked for you.

G7

C

They all asked for you. (for who?) Well, they even inquired about you.

G

I went on down to the Audubon Zoo and they all asked for you (for me?)

G7

C

The monkeys asked, the tigers asked, and the elephant asked me too.

C

G7

C

G7

Bomp Bomp Bomp BOMP! BOMP! Buh Deebea Doomp Beemp Bomp

C

G7

C

G7

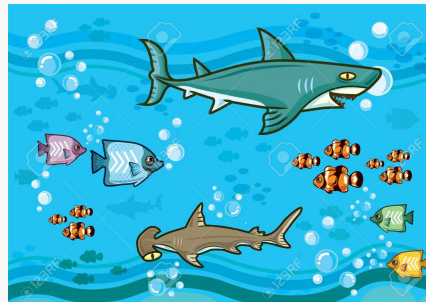
C

BOMP! BOMP! Buh Deebea Doomp Beemp Bomp



gg60414372 GoGraph.com

C



G

I went on up to the Big Ole Sky, 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 up to the Big Ole Sky, and they all asked for you.

G7

C

The ducks asked, the eagles asked, and the buzzard asked me too

C

G7

C

G7

Bomp Bomp Bomp BOMP! BOMP! Buh Deebea Doomp Beemp Bomp

C

G7

C

G7

C

BOMP! BOMP! Buh Deebea Doomp Beemp 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! BOMP! Buh Deeba Doomp Beemp Bomp

C **G7** **C** **G7** **C**
 BOMP! BOMP! Buh Deeba Doomp Beemp Bomp



C **G**
 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.

They All Ask'd for You

(The Meters 1976)

Neville Modeliste

T. Miller - V. 4

C / G7 / C / / / / G7 / / C / G7 / C / / / / G7 / / C
C G

I went on down to the Audubon Zoo and they all asked for you.

G7 C

They all asked for you. (for who?) Well, they even inquired about you.

G

I went on down to the Audubon Zoo and they all asked for you (for me?)

G7 C

The monkeys asked, the tigers asked, and the elephant asked me too.

C G7 C G7

Bomp Bomp Bomp BOMP! BOMP! Buh Deebea Doomp Beemp Bomp

C G7 C G7 C

BOMP! BOMP! Buh Deebea Doomp Beemp Bomp

C G

I went on up to the Big Ole Sky, 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 up to the Big Ole Sky, and they all asked for you.

G7 C

The ducks asked, the eagles asked, and the buzzard asked me too

C G7 C G7

Bomp Bomp Bomp BOMP! BOMP! Buh Deebea Doomp Beemp Bomp

C G7 C G7 C

BOMP! BOMP! Buh Deebea Doomp Beemp 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.

Am

F

C

I got chills, they're multiplyin', and I'm losin' control

E

Am

'Cause the power you're supplyin', it's electrifyin'

C

G

You better shape up, 'cause I need a man,

Am

F

and my heart is set on you

C

G

You better shape up, you better understand,

Am

F

to my heart I must be true

F

Nothing left, nothing left for me to do

C

C

C

F

You're the one that I want (you are the one I want), ooh ooh ooh, honey

C

C

C

F

You're the one that I want (you are the one I want), ooh ooh ooh, honey

C

C

C

F

You're the one that I want (you are the one I want), ooh ooh ooh

G

G7

The one I need (the one I need), oh yes indeed (yes indeed)

Am

F

C

If you're filled with affection, you're too shy to convey

E

Am

Meditate my direction, feel your way (Wooooooooooooow!)

C

G

I better shape up, cause you need a man (I need a man)

Am

F

who can keep me satisfied

C

G

I better shape up, if I'm gonna prove (You better prove)

Am

F

that my faith is justified

F

Are you sure? Yes I'm sure down deep inside

CHORUS x2