

# Deep in the Heart of 'Bama (June Hershey & Don Swander, 1941) (C)

Version 3 – Lyrics by Theresa Miller and Doug Anderson, 2022

**Intro** C G7 | C G7

Strum Pattern: UDUD UDUD or UDUchuck UDUchuck

C

The New Year's sky: a big Moon Pie, ( ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ )

G7

In Mobile Ala-bama.

G7

The meteor showers fall many hours, ( ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ )

C | C

Over the skies of 'Bama.

C

Mag-nolia blooms are like perfume; ( ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ )

G7

It sure is sweet in 'Bama.

G7

The folks all drawl and call you "Y'all", ( ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ )

C | A7

Deep in the heart of 'Bama. – **Key change** –

D

The football teams! The fans all scream! ( ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ )

A7

All over Ala-bama.

A7

And eat a peach at Old Orange Beach: ( ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ )

D | D

Gulf Shores of Ala-bama.

D

The Yellow Hammer makes quite a clamor, ( ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ )

A7

Deep in the heart of 'Bama.

A7

The gators splash, and crash, and thrash, ( ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ )

D | D

From North to South in 'Bama.

D

For Rockets and Space, this is the place: ( ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ )

A7

In Huntsville, Ala-bama

A7

And our Uke Fest is just the best. ( ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ )

D

Camp by the lake in 'Bama.

A7 D A7 D | A7 ↓ D ↓

\_\_ Deep in the Heart of 'Bama. (**Ritard.**) Welcome to Ala-bama!

# Down To The River To Pray (Traditional) (G)

Down To The River To Pray by Alison Krauss from "O Brother, Where Art Thou?" (E @ 132)  
Earliest published version: "The Good Old Way," Slave Songs of the United States (1867), p. 104.

## Chorus 1

As I went down in the river to pray, studying about that good old way,  
And who shall wear the starry crown. Good Lord, show me the way!

O sisters, let's go down, let's go down, come on down.

O sisters, let's go down, down in the river to pray.

## Chorus 2

As I went down in the river to pray, studying about that good old way,  
And who shall wear the robe and crown. Good Lord, show me the way!

O brothers, let's go down, let's go down, come on down.

Come on brothers, let's go down, down in the river to pray. **Chorus 1**

O fathers, let's go down, let's go down, come on down.

O fathers, let's go down, down in the river to pray. **Chorus 2**

O mothers, let's go down, come on down, don't you wanna go down?

Come on mothers, let's go down, down in the river to pray. **Chorus 1**

O sinners, let's go down, let's go down, come on down.

O sinners, let's go down, down in the river to pray. **Chorus 2**

# End of the Line (Charlie T. Wilbury, Jr.) (D)

End Of The Line by Traveling Wilburys (1988) (G)

2/2 Time; Tempo ♩ = 84

\*Echo = "at the end of the line"

**Intro (8 measures)** \_G | G D D D | \_G | G A D D | \_G | G A G A | D | D

Well it's all right,     riding a-round in the breeze, well

Well it's all right,     if you live the life you please, well

Well it's all right,     doing the best you can, well

Well it's all right,     as long as you lend a hand.

G You can sit around and wait for the phone to ring. **(Echo)**

G Waiting for someone to tell you everything. **(Echo)**

G Sit around and wonder what to-morrow will bring. **(Echo)**

    Maybe a diamond ring.

Well it's all right,     even if they say you're wrong, well

Well it's all right,     sometimes you gotta be strong.

Well it's all right,     as long as you got somewhere to lay, well

Well it's all right,     every day is Judgment Day.

G Maybe somewhere down the road a ways **(Echo)**

G You'll think of me, wonder where I am these days **(Echo)**

G Maybe somewhere down the road when some-body plays **(Echo)**

    Purple Haze.

**\*Echo = “at the end of the line”**

D | D A G  
Well it's all right, \_\_\_ even when push comes to shove.

D | D A D  
Well it's all right, \_\_\_ if you've got someone to love.

D | D A G  
Well it's all right, \_\_\_ everything'll work out fine.

D | D A D | D  
Well it's all right, \_\_\_ we're going to the end of the line.

G D | D  
\_ Don't have to be ashamed of the car I drive. (Echo)

G D | D  
\_ I'm just glad to be here, happy to be alive. (Echo)

G D | D  
\_ It don't matter if you're by my side. (Echo)

A | A  
\_ \_ I'm satisfied.

D | D A G  
Well it's all right, \_\_\_ even if you're old and gray, well

D | D A D  
Well it's all right, \_\_\_ you still got something to say.

D | D A G  
Well it's all right, \_\_\_ remember to live and let live, well

D | D A D  
Well it's all right, \_\_\_ the best you can do is for-give.

D | D A G  
Well it's all right, \_\_\_ riding a-round in the breeze, well

D | D A D  
Well it's all right, \_\_\_ if you live the life you please.

D | D A G  
Well it's all right, \_\_\_ even if the sun don't shine, well

D | D A D | D  
Well it's all right, \_\_\_ we're going to the end of the line.

**Outro (8 measures)** \_ G | G D DD | \_ G | G A DD | \_ G | G A G A | D | D

As of August 19, 2021

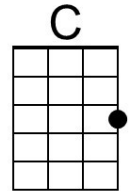
I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing (C)  
(B. Backer, B. Davis, R. Cook, R. Greenaway, 1971)  
As Recorded by the [The New Seekers](#) (1971) (B)

4/4 Time – Tempo 132 bpm

**Intro (2 measures)** C

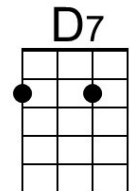
C D7  
I'd like to build a world a home, and furnish it with love.

G G7 F C  
Grow apple trees and honey bees, and snow white turtles doves.



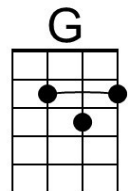
C D7  
I'd like to teach the world to sing, in perfect harmony.

G G7 F C  
I'd like to hold it in my arms, and keep it compan-y.  
(Echo) perfect harmony



C D7  
I'd like to see the world for once, all standing hand in hand.

G G7 F C  
And hear them echo through the hills for peace throughout the land.  
(Echo) that's the song I hear

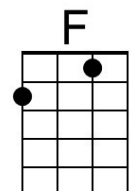
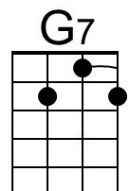


**Bridge**

C D7 | D7  
That's the song I hear, let the world sing to-day.

G7 F C  
I'd like to teach the world to sing, in perfect harmon-y.  
(Echo) peace and love.

G7 F C  
I'd like to teach the world to sing, in perfect harmon-y.  
(Echo) peace and love.



**Instrumental Verse**

Bari

The box contains five guitar chord diagrams labeled C, D7, G, G7, and F. Each diagram shows a 6-string guitar fretboard with dots indicating finger positions for the notes of the chord.

As of August 19, 2021

I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing (The New Seekers) (C) – Page 2

**C** **D7**  
I'd like to build a world a home, and furnish it with love.  
**G** **G7** **F** **C**  
Grow apple trees and honey bees, and snow white turtles doves.  
**(Echo)** *that's the song I hear*

**C** **D7**  
I'd like to teach the world to sing, in perfect harmony.  
**(Echo)** *standing hand in hand*  
**G** **G7** **F** **C**  
I'd like to hold it in my arms, and keep it compan-y.  
**(Echo)** *that's the song I hear*

**C** **D7**  
I'd like to see the world for once, all standing hand in hand.  
**(Echo)** *hand in hand*  
**G** **G7** **F** **C**  
And hear them echo through the hills for peace throughout the land.  
**(Echo)** *that's the song I hear*

**C** **D7** **G**  
I'd like to teach the world to sing, in perfect harmon-y.  
**(Echo)** *perfect harmony*  
**C** **D7** **G**  
I'd like to teach the world to sing, in perfect harmon-y.  
**(Echo)** *perfect harmony*

**C** **D7**  
I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmon-y  
**(Echo)** *perfect harmony*  
**G** **G7** **F** **C**  
A song of peace that echos on, and never goes a-way.  
**( Ritard. )**  
**G** **G7** **F** **C** | **C** **(Hold)**  
A song of peace that echos on, and never goes a-way.

*Note: This is the Outro of the Hillside Singers version, pasted on here because it seems to be a better ending than the New Seekers Outro, which is multiple repetitions of "I'd like to teach the world . . . ", with complex harmonies, eventually just petering out. The chords are largely the same both the version by the Hillside Singers and the version by the New Seekers, although there are some slight differences.*

# In the Summertime (Ray Dorset, 1970) (G)

*Ukulele Parody adaptation by Holly Soptick from the \*Uke On! Group in Kansas*

[In the Summertime](#) by Mungo Jerry (Original Music Video)

[In the Summertime](#) by Ray Dorset and Mungo Jerry, the Ealing Blues Festival, 23 July 2017

[In the Summertime \(Ukulele Parody\)](#) by Patsy Walker

[In the Summertime \(Ukulele Parody\)](#) by Robin Tricker

## Intro 1 (4 Measures)

D d U u d u

[Scratch] | [Scratch] | [Scratch] | [Scratch ] / (Island strum pattern)

## Intro 2

**G** **G**  
Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh,  
**C** **G**  
Chh chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh,  
**D7** **C** **G** **G**  
Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-ch-ch.

**G**

In the summertime, when the weather is hot

**G7**

You can stretch right up and touch the sky

**C**

When the weather's fine, you got ukin', you got ukin' on your mind

**D7**

**C**

**G**

**G**

Play a chord, don't be bored, just go out and see what you can find.

**G**

If your wallet's rich, you can play solid wood

**G7**

If your wallet's poor, just play one that sounds good

**C**

Play your uke today, play one song or two or maybe twenty-five

**D7**

**C**

**G**

**G**

When the sun goes down, you can pick it, and just kick it, feel a-live

## In The Summertime (Ukulele Parody) (G) – Page 2

**G**

We're four-string people: G, C, E, and A

**G**

**G7**

We like every chord, but there's some we can't play

**C**

**G**

When the weather's fine, we go pickin', or go pluckin' 'cause it's free

**D7**

**C**

**G**

We're always happy, life's for ukin', yeah, that's our philoso-phy

**G**

Strum along with us Dee-dee-dee, dee-dee

**G**

**G7**

Dah-dah-dah, dah-dah Yeah we're hap-happy Dah dah

**C**

**G**

Dee-dah-do, Dah dee-dah Dah-de-do-de-dah

**D7**

**C**

**G**

Yeah, Dah-dah-do, Dah-dah-dah Dah-dah-dah, do-dah-dah.

**G**

**G**

Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh,

**C**

**G**

Chh chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh,

**D7**

**C**

**G**

**G**

Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-ch-ch.

**G**

When the summer's here, yeah it's "\*Uke On!" time<sup>1</sup>

**G7**

Bring your uke, eat some cukes, we'll be feelin' fine.

**C**

**G**

And we'll sing again, we'll be strummin', we'll be comin' to share a song.

**D7**

**C**

**G**

Join the crowd, sing out loud, bring your friends, and we'll all play a-long.

### **Outro**

[Scratch] Chh-chh-chh [Scratch] Chh-chh-chh [Scratch] Chh-chh-chh [Scratch]

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<sup>1</sup> Or your group name



# Jambalaya (On The Bayou) (Hank Williams, 1952)

Jambalaya (On The Bayou) by Hank Williams (G @ 164)

Jambalaya by Jo Stafford (1952) (Ab @ 110); reached #3 on the *Billboard* charts

**Intro** G7 | G7 | C | C

C G7  
Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh.

C  
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou. ( *pea'-row* )

G7  
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh.

C  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

## **Chorus**

G7  
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo

C  
Cause tonight, I'm gonna see my ma cher a-mio.

G7  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gayo,

C  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou. **Optional Instrumental Verse**

C G7  
Thibo-daux to Fontainbleau,<sup>1</sup> the place is buzzin', ( *Theh-bah-doe'* ) ( *Fon-tan-oooh'* )

C  
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen.

G7  
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh.

C  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou. **Chorus**

C G7  
Settle down, far from town, get me a pirogue.<sup>2</sup>

C  
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou

G7  
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-o

C  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou. **Chorus (2x)**

## **Outro**

G7 C | G7 C  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

1 The change to "Thibodaux, Fonbtaineaux" comes on the 1952 Jo Stafford cover.

2 Verse 3 is first heard in the 1952 Jo Stafford cover; it is found on the sheet music for Stafford.

**Love is a Rose (Neil Young, 1974) (C)**  
Love Is A Rose by Linda Ronstadt (1975) (C @ 145)

4/4 Time – 136 BPM

**Intro (4 down strums)** C ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓

**Chorus**

C F C  
 Love is a rose but you better not pick it.

G C  
 Only grows when it's on the vine.

C F C  
 Handful of thorns and you'll know you've missed it.

G C  
 Lose your love when you say the word "mine."

F C  
 I wanna see what's never been seen.

G C  
 I wanna live that age-old dream.

F C  
 Come on, boy, let's go together,

G C  
 Let's take the best right now.

C G C  
 Take the best right now. **Chorus**

F C  
 I wanna go to an old hoe-down

G C  
 Long ago in a western town.

F C  
 Pick me up 'cause my feet are dragging,

G C  
 Give me a lift and I'll hay your wagon. **Chorus (2x)**

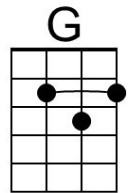
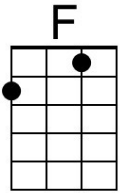
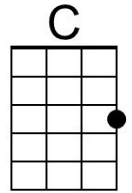
**Outro**

C  
 Mine.

C | F C | | G C |  
 Love is a rose. Love is a rose.

C | F C | | G C |  
 Love is a rose. Love is a rose.

C | F C | | G | C  
 Love is a rose. Love is a rose.



**Bari**

**River (Bill Staines, circa 1979) (D)**  
**River** by Bill Staines from "The Whistle of the Jay" (E)

*¾ Time – Tempo 150 bpm*

**Intro** D | G | D | G

D G D  
I was born in the path of the winter wind.

A7  
I was raised where the mountains are old.

D G D A7 D | D  
Their springtime waters came dancing down, and I remember the tales they told.

D G D  
The whistling ways of my younger days

A7  
Too quickly have faded on by.

D G D A7 D | D  
But all of their memories linger on, like the light in a fading sky.

**Chorus**

D G A7 D G A7  
River, take me a-long in your sun-shine, sing me your song.

G D  
Ever moving and winding and free.

G D G D  
You rolling old river, you changing old river,

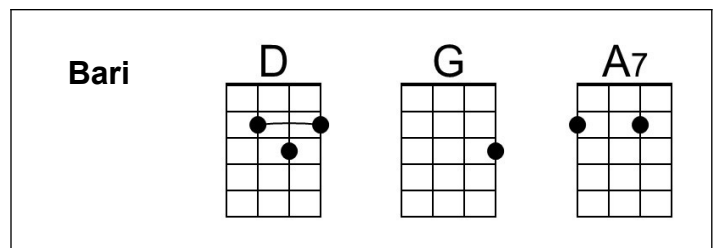
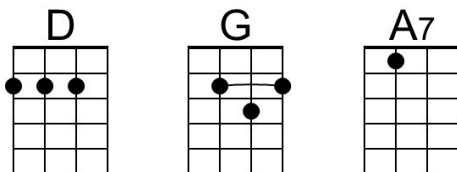
G A7 G D | D | D | D  
Let's you and me, river, run down to the sea.

D G D  
I've been to the city and back again.

A7  
I've been moved by some things that I've learned.

D G D  
Met a lot of good people an' I called them friends,

A7 D | D  
Felt the change when the seasons turned.



**D** **G** **D**  
I've heard all the songs that the children sing

**A7**  
And listened to love's melo-dies.

**D** **G** **D** **A7** **D** | **D**  
I've felt my own music within me rise, like the wind in the autumn trees.

**Chorus**

**D** **G** **A7** **D** **G** **A7**  
River, take me a-long in your sun-shine, sing me your song.

**G** **D**  
Ever moving and winding and free.

**G** **D** **G** **D**  
You rolling old river, you changing old river,  
**G** **A7** **G** **D** | **D** | **D** | **D**  
Let's you and me, river, run down to the sea.

**D** **G** **D**  
Some-day when the flowers are blooming still,

**A7**  
Someday when the grass is still green,

**D** **G** **D** **A7** **D** | **D**  
My rolling waters will round the bend, flow into the open sea.

**D** **G** **D**  
So, here's to the rainbow that's followed me here.

**A7**  
And here's to the friends that I know.

**D** **G** **D** **A7** **D** | **D**  
And here's to the song that's within me now, I will sing it wher-e'er I go. **Chorus**

**Outro**

**D** **G** **A7** **D** **G** **A7**  
River, take me a-long in your sun-shine, sing me your song.

**G** **D** **G** **D** **G** **D**  
Ever moving and winding and free. You rolling old river, you changing old river  
**G** **A7** | **A7**

Let's you and me, river,  
**G** (**A7 G**) **D** | **D** | **G** | **A7** | **D** **[Hold]**  
Run down to the sea.

# Sweet Georgia Brown (F)

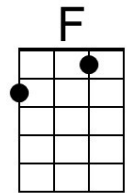
(Ben Bernie, Maceo Pinkard, Kenneth Casey, 1925)

Sweet Georgia Brown by Ella Fitzgerald & Duke Ellington Orchestra

Sweet Georgia Brown by Tony Sheridan and The Beatles (said to be the longest original version of the song)

## Intro (Chords for last line of verse:)

**F**                                  **D7**                  **G7**    **C7**          **F**  
Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her, Sweet Georgia Brown.



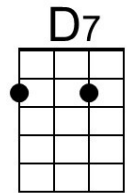
## Reprise

**D7**  
No gal made has got a shade on ....sweet Georgia Brown

**G7**  
Two left feet but oh so neat has ....sweet Georgia Brown

**C7**  
They all sigh and wanna' die for...sweet Georgia Brown

**F**                  **C7**                  **F**                  **A7**  
I'll tell you just why, you know I don't lie, Not much!

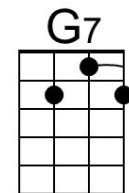


**D7**  
It's been said she knocks 'em dead when ....she lands in town

**G7**  
Since she came, why it's a shame how ....she cools 'em down

**Dm**    **A7**                                  **Dm**    **A7**  
Fellers she can't get are fellers she ain't met.

**F**                                  **D7**                  **G7**    **C7**          **F - A7**  
Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her, Sweet Georgia Brown. **Reprise**

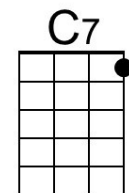


**D7**  
All those tips the porter slips to. . . sweet Georgia Brown

**G7**  
They buy clothes at fashions shows ....with one dollar down

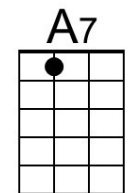
**Dm**    **A7**                                  **Dm**    **A7**  
Oh boy, tip your hats! Oh joy, she's the "cat's"!

**F**                                  **D7**    **G7**    **C7**          **F - C7**  
Who's that mister? 'Tain't her sister, Sweet Georgia Brown.



## Outro *(Ritard. → )*

**F**                                  **D7**                  **G7**    **C7**          **F - C7** | **F**  
Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her, Sweet Georgia Brown.



**Bari**

F                  D7                  G7                  C7                  A7                  Dm

