

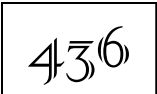
# Summer 2023 Songbook

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Blame It on the Ukulele (Barry Mann, Cynthia Weil)



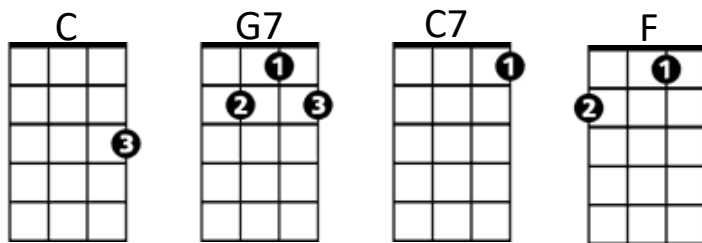
Tacet C G7  
 I was on my own, feeling sad and blue  
 When I met a friend who knew just what to do C  
 On her little uke, she began to play C7 F  
 And then I knew, I'd buy a uke that day C G7 C (Pause)

tacet G7 C  
 Come and play the Ukulele, with its magic spell G7  
 Come and play the Ukulele, makes you feel so C C7  
 swell  
 Oh, it all began with just one little chord F  
 But soon it soon it was a sound we all adored C  
 Blame it on the Ukulele, the sound of love G7 C

tacet G7 C  
 Blame it on the Ukulele, with its magic spell G7  
 Blame it on the Ukulele, that she played so C C7  
 well

**(Bridge)**

F  
 Oh, it all began with just one little chord C  
 But soon it soon it was a sound we all adored G7 C  
 Blame it on the Ukulele, the sound of love



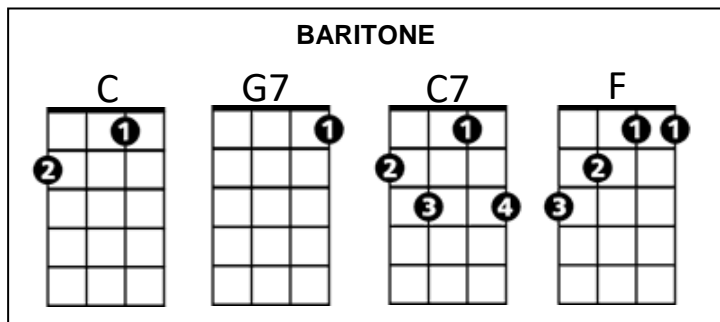
(Pause)

**Bridge:**

tacet G7  
 Is it a guitar? (No, no the ukulele)  
 C  
 Or a mandolin? (No, no the ukulele)  
 G7 C  
 So it was the sound? (Yes, yes, the ukulele)  
 F C  
 The sound of love!

(Pause)

tacet C G7  
 Now I'm glad to say, I have a family C  
 Soprano, tenor, bari – every uku-lele C7 F  
 All my friends play ukes and I'm never blue C G7 C  
 So join our band and you can play one, too!



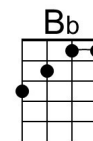
(Pause)

**Blue Moon (Richard Rodgers & Lorenz Hart, 1934) (C) GCEA**

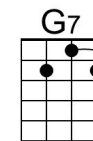
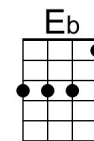
Blue Moon by The MarceIs (1961) (G / 128 BPM) – By Frank Sinatra (C# - 114 BPM)

**Intro** C | Am | F | G7

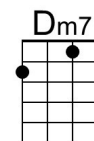
C Am F G7 C Am F  
Blue moon, You saw me standing alone.



G7 C Am F  
Without a dream in my heart,  
G7 C Am F G7



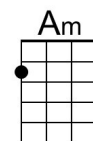
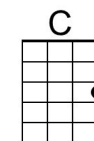
C Am F G7 C Am F  
Without a love of my own.  
Blue moon, You knew just what I was there for,



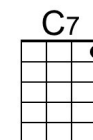
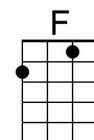
G7 C Am F  
You heard me saying a prayer for,  
G7 C F C C7  
Someone I really care for.

**Chorus**

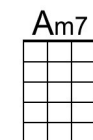
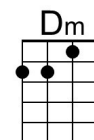
Dm G7 C - Am  
And then there suddenly ap-peared be-fore me.



Dm G7 C  
The only one my heart could ever hold.

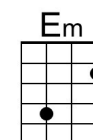
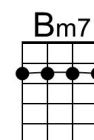


Ab Bb Eb  
I heard somebody whisper please a-dore me  
G7 Dm7 G7 - G7aug  
and when I looked the moon had turned to gold



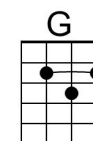
C Am F G7 C Am F  
Blue moon, Now I'm no longer alone.

G7 C Am F  
Without a dream in my heart,  
G7 C Am F G7



Without a love of my own. **Chorus**

C Am F G7 C Am F  
Blue moon, You saw me standing alone.



G7 C Am F  
Without a dream in my heart,  
G7 C F C Gm C  
Without a love of my own. Blue.....Moon.

**Blue Moon (Richard Rodgers & Lorenz Hart, 1934) (C) DGBE**

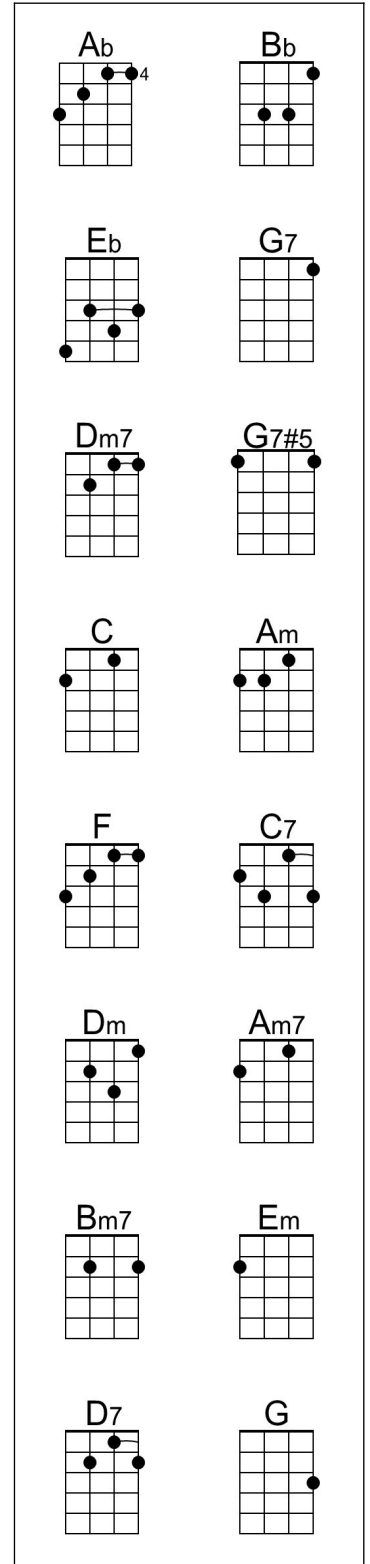
Blue Moon by The MarceIs (1961) (G / 128 BPM) – By Frank Sinatra (C# - 114 BPM)

**Intro** C | Am | F | G7

C Am F G7 C Am F  
 Blue moon, You saw me standing alone.  
 G7 C Am F  
 Without a dream in my heart,  
 G7 C Am F G7  
 Without a love of my own.  
 C Am F G7 C Am F  
 Blue moon, You knew just what I was there for,  
 G7 C Am F  
 You heard me saying a prayer for,  
 G7 C F C C7  
 Someone I really care for.

**Chorus**

Dm G7 C - Am  
 And then there suddenly ap-peared be-fore me.  
 Dm G7 C  
 The only one my heart could ever hold.  
 Ab Bb Eb  
 I heard somebody whisper please a-dore me  
 G7 Dm7 G7 - G7aug  
 and when I looked the moon had turned to gold  
 C Am F G7 C Am F  
 Blue moon, Now I'm no longer alone.  
 G7 C Am F  
 Without a dream in my heart,  
 G7 C Am F G7  
 Without a love of my own. **Chorus**  
 C Am F G7 C Am F  
 Blue moon, You saw me standing alone.  
 G7 C Am F  
 Without a dream in my heart,  
 G7 C F C Gm C  
 Without a love of my own. Blue.....Moon.



Bring Me Sunshine [C] artist:Morecambe & Wise

writer:Arthur Kent, Sylvia Dee

(Includes a great Ukulele verse from the Wight Ukers - arr. Verity Bird)

**Intro:** D7 G7 C - G7/

*Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love*

C Dm G7 C  
Bring me sunshine... in your smile... Bring me laughter... all the while

C7 F  
In this world where we live... there should be more happiness

D7 G7/ tacet G7/  
So much joy you can give... to each brand new bright to-morrow

G7 C Dm G7 C  
Make me happy... through the years... Never bring me... any tears

C7 F  
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above

D7 G7 C  
Bring me fun... bring me sunshine... bring me love

C Dm G7 C  
Bring me sunshine... in you eyes Bring me rainbows... from the skies

C7 F  
Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun

D7 G7/ G7/  
We can be so content... if we gather little sunbeams

G7 C Dm G7 C  
Bring me sunshine... in your song... Lots of friends who ... strum a-long

C7 F  
Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun

D7 G7/ G7  
We can be so content... if we play our uku-leles!

G7 C Dm G7 C  
Be light-hearted... all day long ... Keep me singing... happy songs

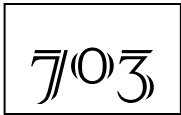
C7 F  
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above

D7 G7 C E7 A7  
Bring me fun... bring me sunshine... bring me love, sweet love

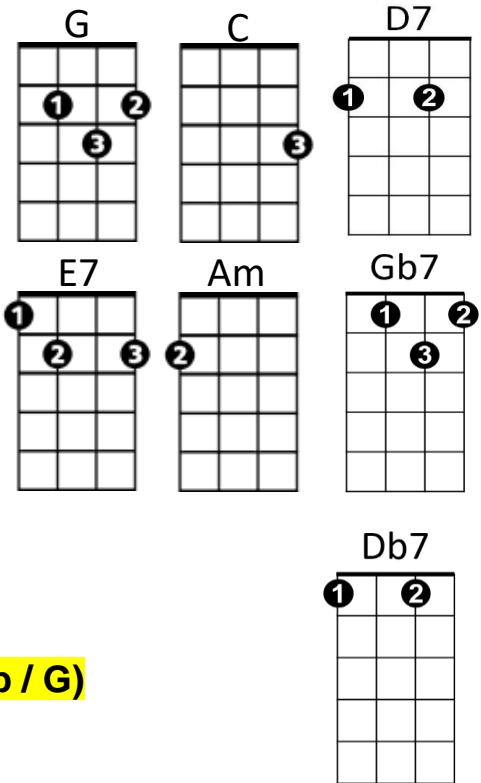
D7 G7 C C7 F G7 C/  
Bring me fun... bring me sunshine... bring me loooove

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R5hddoKj1UI> play along with original  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c3FvKV2l81s> (ukulele verse -Wight Ukers)  
[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hogci\\_JZMXg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hogci_JZMXg) Bebopalula German uke duo in F

Can't Help But Smile (Jim Beloff)

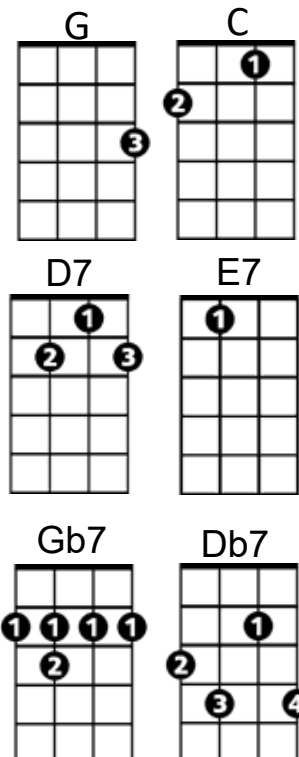


**G** **C** **G**  
 It's no secret that we love the ukulele  
**D7** **G**  
 It is a passion we can't deny  
**C** **G**  
 And the reason's clearly written on our faces  
**D7** **G**  
 And we'd be happy to tell you why



**TACET** **G**  
 Can't help but smile, (Can't help but smile),  
 Can't help but smile, (Can't help but smile)  
**E7** **Am**  
 When we play the ukulele - can't help but smile  
 Can't help but sing, (Can't help but sing)  
**D7**  
 Can't help but strum (Can't help but strum)  
**G (Gb / G)**  
 Can't help but feel like we're on some Hawaiian isle  
**G7** **C**  
 So fine, (so fine) so fun, (so fun)  
**A7** **D7 (Db7 / D7)**  
 When we all play together as one  
**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

BARITONE



**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 (PAUSE)**  
 So won't you join us, and smile too?

**TACET** **Am (pause)** **TACET** **D7 (pause)**  
 Can't help but sing - can't help but strum  
**TACET** **G (Gb / G)**  
 Can't help but smile

# Catch a Falling Star (Paul Vance & Lee Pockriss, 1957) (C)

Catch A Falling Star by Perry Como (1957), who won the 1959 Grammy Award for Best Vocal Performance, Male

The melody is based on a theme from Brahms' Academic Festival Overture, Op. 80  
Arrangement by Theresa Miller

## Intro

C↓ ↓ ↓                      Csus4↓   C↓ ↓ ↓                      Csus4↓   C↓ ↓ ↓                      Csus4 ↓   C ↓  
Catch a falling star — and — put it in your pock — et, — save it for a rain — y — day.

## Chorus

C↓ ↓ ↓                      Csus   C↓ ↓ ↓                      Csus   C↓ ↓ ↓                      Csus   C  
Catch a falling star   and   put it in your pock - et,   never let it fade   a - way  
C↓ ↓ ↓                      Csus   C↓ ↓ ↓                      Csus   C↓ ↓ ↓                      Csus   C   C7  
Catch a falling star   and   put it in your pock - et,   save it for a rain - y   day

F    Bb   F   C   Cdim   C - C7  
For love may come and tap you on the shoul-der, some starless night.  
F    Bb   F   C↓                      G7   Em7 G7  
Just in case you feel you want to hold her,   you'll have a pocketful   of   starlight.

## Chorus

C↓ ↓ ↓                      Csus   C↓ ↓ ↓                      Csus   C↓ ↓ ↓                      Csus   C  
Catch a falling star   and   put it in your pock - et,   never let it fade   a - way  
C↓ ↓ ↓                      Csus   C↓ ↓ ↓                      Csus   C↓ ↓ ↓                      Csus   C   C7  
Catch a falling star   and   put it in your pock - et,   save it for a rain - y   day

F    Bb   F   C   Cdim   C - C7  
For when your troubles start in multi-plying, and they just might  
F    Bb - F   C↓                      G7   Em7 G7  
It's easy to forget them without trying,   with just a pocketful of star — light.

## Chorus

C↓ ↓ ↓                      Csus   C↓ ↓ ↓                      Csus   C↓ ↓ ↓                      Csus   C  
Catch a falling star   and   put it in your pock - et,   never let it fade   a - way  
C↓ ↓ ↓                      Csus   C↓ ↓ ↓                      Csus   C↓ ↓ ↓                      Csus   C   C7  
Catch a falling star   and   put it in your pock - et,   save it for a rain - y   day  
C   ↓   ↓   ↓   ↓   Csus   C  
Save- it- for- a-rain - y   day.

\* All choruses after the first can be sung as a two part round.

Csus4 means that the third is replace by the fourth in the key.

C D E F G A B C    C chord is C E G, the 1<sup>st</sup>, 3<sup>rd</sup>, and 5<sup>th</sup> notes in the scale,  
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8    so the fourth is an F, which replaces the E in the chord

<http://ukulelehunt.com/2017/11/08/tutorial-whats-the-deal-with-sus4-and-sus2-chords/>



## Dancing in the Street (C)

Dancing in the Street by Martha & the Vandellas (D @ 126)  
Dancing in the Street by The Mamas and the Papas (A @ 122)

### Intro (4 measures) C7

#### C7

Callin' out around the world, are you ready for a brand new beat?  
Summer's here and the time is right, for dancing in the street.  
They're dancing in Chicago, down in New Orleans, in New York City.

### Chorus

F

All we need is music, sweet music, there'll be music ev'rywhere.

C7

There'll be swinging and swaying and records playing, dancing in the street.

E7

Am

Oh, \_\_\_ it doesn't matter what you wear, just as long as you are there.

D7

Dm7

G7

So come on, ev'ry guy grab a girl. Eve'rywhere a-round the world,

C7

There'll be dancing (*Dancing in the street.*),  
They're dancing in the street (*Dancing in the street.*).

#### C7

It's just an invitation across the nation, a chance for folks to meet.  
There'll be laughing, singing and music swinging, dancing in the street.  
Philadelphia, P A , Baltimore and D.C. now, can't forget the Motor City. **Chorus**

### Outro

C7

Way down in L. A., \_\_\_ ev'ry day,  
They're dancing in the street (*Dancing in the street.*)  
Let's form a big strong line, get in time,  
We're dancing in the street. (*Dancing in the street.*)  
Across the ocean blue, me and you,

C7 ↓

We're dancing in the street. (*Dancing in the street.*)

## Garden Party (Rick Nelson, 1972) (G)

[Garden Party](#) by Rick Nelson (1972) (D @ 144) – [Garden Party](#) by Rick Nelson (Official Video)

**Intro** G C | G C | G C | G C |

C6  
GCEA - 0000  
DGBE - 2216

G C G C  
I went to a garden party, to remi-nisce with my old friends,  
G D Em C6 G  
A chance to share old memories \_\_\_ and play our songs a-gain.  
G C G C  
When I got to the garden party, they all knew my name,  
G C Am7 G  
But no one recog-nized me, \_\_\_ I didn't look the same.

### Chorus

C D G C D G  
But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well.  
C G C G  
You see, ya \_ can't please everyone, so ya \_ got to please your-self.

G C G C  
People came from miles a-round, everyone was there.  
G D Em C6 G  
Yoko brought her walrus, there was \_\_\_ magic in the air.  
G C G C  
And over in the corner, much to my sur-prise,  
G C Am7 G  
Mr. Hughes hid in Dylan's shoes, \_\_\_ wearing his dis-guise. **Chorus**

G C G C  
I played them all the old songs, I thought that's why they came;  
G D Em C6 G  
No one heard the music, \_\_\_ we didn't look the same.  
G C G C  
I said hello to "Mary Lou", she belongs to me.  
G C Am7 G  
When I sang a song about a honky-tonk, \_\_\_ it was time to leave. **Chorus**

G C G C  
Someone opened up a closet door, and out stepped Johnny B. Goode;  
G D Em C6 G  
Playing guitar like ringin' a bell, \_\_\_ and lookin' like he should.  
G C G C  
If you gotta play at garden parties, I wish you a lot of luck,  
G C Am7 G  
But if memories were all I sang, \_\_\_ I'd rather drive a truck. **Chorus**

## Happy Birthday With Hawaiian Verse (C)

Patty Hill & Mildred J. Hill (Before 1893), Mele Fong

Happy Birthday With Hawaiian Verse by Ukulele Mele Fong

### Chang-alang strum (UDUD)

<b>C</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>C</b>
Happy Birthday to you,	Happy birthday to you.		
<b>C</b>	<b>C7</b> ↓	<b>F</b> ↓ <b>F</b> ↓	<b>F</b> ↓ ↓ <b>C</b> ↓ ↓ <b>G7</b> ↓ <b>C</b> ↓
Happy birthday, dear	( <i>person</i> ).	Happy Birthday	To You.

### Switch to Latin strum (D roll U U D U)

<b>C</b>	<b>G7</b>	
Hau'oli la hanau ia oe		
<b>G7</b>	<b>C</b>	
Hau'oli la hanau ia oe		
<b>C</b>	<b>C7</b> ↓ <b>C</b> ↓	<b>F</b> ↓ ↓
Hau'oli la ha-nau ia oe		( <i>person</i> )
<b>F</b> ↓	<b>C</b> ↓ <b>C</b> ↓	<b>G7</b> ↓ <b>C</b> ↓
Hau'oli la hanau ia oe.		
(Tabs: G string 0 2 0) C7 tremolo C7 arpeggio		
<i>And many more!</i>		

### Phonetic Pronunciation

<b>C</b>	<b>G7</b>	
<i>how-oh-lay la ha-now ya oh-ay</i>		
<b>G7</b>	<b>C</b>	
<i>how-oh-lay la ha-now ya oh-ay</i>		
<b>C</b>	<b>C7</b> ↓ ↓	<b>F</b> ↓ <b>F</b> ↓
<i>how-oh-lay la ha-now ya oh-ay</i>		( <i>person</i> )
<b>F</b> ↓	<b>C</b> ↓ <b>C</b> ↓	<b>G7</b> ↓ <b>C</b> ↓
<i>how-oh-lay la hanow ya oh-ay.</i>		

Roughly translated, "Hau`oli" means "Happy, glad, joyful," "Lā" means "Day, date, sun", and "Hānau" means "To give birth, to lay an egg, born."

It's a Ukulele Day (also sung as It's *World* Ukulele Day)

key:G, artist and writer:Norine Mungo: 30s Uke Girl

<https://soundcloud.com/norine-mungo/its-an-ukulele-day>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sTcN2iLgke0&feature=youtu.be>

**[G] [Em] [C] [D] [G]**

**[G]** It's a ukulele **[Em]** day So pick up your uke and **[C]** play

The world sure needs to **[D]** smile

**[G]** Put thoughts of war and hate a-**[Em]** way

They will lead your heart a-**[C]** stray

So just strum with me a-**[D]** while

**[Em]** It's just a silly notion **[B7]** But like the great big ocean

**[C]** This music **[G]** touches every **[D]** land

**[Em]** Let's cause a big commotion **[B7]** Let notes be your emotion

**[C]** And put a **[G]** uke in every **[D]** hand

**[D]** it's a ukulele **[G]** day Hey **[D]** hey hey **[C]**

It's a **[D]** ukulele **[G]** day Hey **[D]** hey hey **[C] [D/]**

**[G]** There's concerts and sopranos **[Em]** Baritones and tenor banjos

**[C]** A different uke for every-**[D]**one

**[G]** There's clubs and meet-up places **[Em]** You'll get to see new faces

**[C]** Who knew the uke could be such **[D]** fun?

**[Em]** It's just four little strings **[B7]** The simple joy it brings

**[C]** It's touching **[G]** hearts in every **[D]** land

**[Em]** Let peace and freedom ring **[B7]** As we all play and sing

**[C]** Let's put a **[G]** uke in every **[D]** hand

**[D]** it's a ukulele **[G]** day Hey **[D]** hey hey **[C]**

It's a **[D]** ukulele **[G]** day Hey **[D]** hey hey **[C] [D/]**

**Slower:** **[G]** So put away the hate **[Em]** the wars and crimes can wait **[C]**

It's a **[D]** ukulele

Key change

**[A]** day Hey **[E]** hey hey **[D]**

It's a **[E]** ukulele **[A]** day Hey **[E]** hey hey **[D]**

It's a **[E]** ukulele **[A]** day Hey **[E]** hey hey **[D]**

It's an **[E]** oo-koo-lei-lei **[A]** day

## Kokomo (C)

John Phillips, Scott McKenzie, Mike Love, Terry Melcher, 1988

Kokomo by The Beach Boys (1988) (C @ 116)

### Intro

C F  
Aruba, Jamaica, ooh, I want to take ya. Ber-muda, Bahama, come on, pretty mama.  
C F C Cmaj7  
Key Largo, Montego, baby, why don't we go, Ja-maica. Off the Florida Keys,

Gm7 F Fm C D7 | G  
\_ There's a place called Kokomo, \_ that's where you want to go to get a-way from it all.  
C Cmaj7 Gm7 F Fm C  
\_ Bodies in the sand, \_ tropical drink melting in your hand. \_ We'll be falling in love  
D7 G C  
To the rhythm of a steel drum band, \_ down in Koko-mo.

### Refrain

C F  
A-ruba, Jamaica, ooh, I want to take you to Ber-muda, Bahama.  
Come on, pretty mama.  
C Bb F  
Key Largo, Montego, oo, I wanna take you down to Kokomo?  
*ba-by, why don't we go?*  
Fm C Am Dm7  
We'll get there fast and then we'll take it slow. That's where we wanna go,  
G7 C  
\_ way down in Koko-mo.

1. *Martinique, that Montserrat mystique.*
2. *Port au Prince, I wanna catch a glimpse.* **To Bridge**
3. **(Repeat and fade)**

C Cmaj7 Gm7 F  
\_ We'll put out to sea \_ and we'll perfect our chemistry.  
Fm C D7 - G | C Cmaj7  
\_ By and by we'll de-fy a little bit of gravity. | Afternoon de-light,  
Gm7 F Fm C  
\_ cocktails and moonlit nights. \_ That dreamy look in your eye,  
D7 G C  
Give me a tropical contact high \_ way down in Koko-mo. **Refrain**

### Bridge

C Cmaj7 Gm7 F Fm C  
\_ Everybody knows a little place like Kokomo. Now if you wanna go  
D7 G7 C  
and get a-way from it all, Go down to Koko-mo. **Refrain**

Lahaina (Jim Messina, 1973) (G)

Lahaina by Loggins & Messina from "Full Sail" (1973) (G @ 144)

"Medium Reggae Beat"

**Intro** G | G | D7 | G | G | G ( Same tempo as Bridge )

G C G  
I was sitting at a table in an open cafe, waiting for a drink of rum.

G  
When I asked my waiter for the time of day,

D **Tacet**

He say "Look out, there's a centipede coming your way."

**Chorus**

G D7 G  
In La-hai-na, the sugar cane grow. In La-hai-na, the living is slow.

G7 C  
In La-hai-na, the mangoes are sweet,

G D7 G | 1<sup>st</sup> Time: G | G  
But the centipede he crawls all o-ver your feet. | 2<sup>nd</sup> Time: **Bridge**

G C G  
I was laying by the water in the morning sun, shaded by a coconut tree.

G  
When I turned around it was all I could see,

D **Tacet**

There was great big centipede staring at me. **Chorus**

**Bridge**

G D7 G  
Boh doh doh doh boh boh. Boh boh doh doh doh. Boh doh doh doh boh doh.

G D7 G  
Boh doh doh doh boh boh. Boh boh doh doh doh. Boh doh doh doh boh doh.

G | G C G  
I had only just a second to decide what to do, while looking at his poisonous fangs.

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

D **Tacet**

He said "Look out, Mister Howley! I think you're pushing my leg." **Chorus**

**Outro: Repeat Bridge (4x) ( or until you're tired of playing it. )**

- Lahaina is on the island of Maui.
- "Howley" is Messina's phonetic spelling of "Haole," an often derogatory term for a person who is not a native Hawaiian, especially a white person.

**Pontoon (Natalie Hemby, Luke Laird & Barry Dean, 2012) (A)**

Pontoon by Little Big Town (A @ 96) – Arrangement by Theresa Miller

**Intro (Chuck Strum)**

A //// A ////

**Intro tabs**

E string 4-3, 3 4-3 4-3 3

A string 0 3 0 3 0 3 0 3 0 3 0 0

**A**

Back this hitch up into the water, untie all the cables and rope

**D**

**A**

Step onto the astro turf, get yourself a coozie, let's go

**A**

Who said anything about skiin'? Floatin' is all I wanna do.

**D**

**A - A7**

You can climb the ladder just don't rock the boat while I barbecue

**Chorus**

**D**

**A**

On the pontoon makin' waves and catchin' rays up on the roof.

**E7**

Jumpin' off the back, don't act like you don't want to.

**A**

Party in slow motion, out here in the open.

**A**

**A7 A**

Mmmmmmm...motorboatin' (Who who whoo-oo) (**This line: 2x**)

**A**

Reach your hand down into the cooler, don't drink it if the mountains aren't blue

**D**

**A - A7**

Try to keep it steady as you recline on your black inner-tube. **Chorus**

**Instrumental Chorus** D D A A E7 E7 A A

**Bridge**

**A**

5 mile an hour with aluminum sides, wood panelin' with a water slide.

**A**

**- A7**

Can't beat the heat, so let's take a ride

**D**

**A**

On the pontoon, makin' waves and catchin' rays up on the roof

**E7**

Jumpin' off the back, don't act like you don't want to

**A**

Party in slow motion, I'm out here in the open. Mmmmmmm...motorboatin'

**A7 A**

**A7 A**

On the pontoon (Who who whoo-oo) on the pontoon (Who who whoo-oo)

**A**

**A7 A**

Back this hitch out into the water on the pontoon. (Who who whoo-oo) (Who who who)

**Sing Your Way Home** traditional – no copyright noted

C Dm  
 Sing your way home at the end of the day.  
 G7 F C  
 Sing your way home, chase the shadows away.  
 C C7 F  
 Smile every mile, for where-ever you roam  
 F C Dm  
 It will brighten your road, it will lighten your load,  
 G7 C  
 If you sing your way home.

OPTIONAL KEY CHANGE

D Em  
 Sing your way home at the end of the day.  
 A7 G D  
 Sing your way home, chase the shadows away.  
 D D7 G  
 Smile every mile, for where-ever you roam  
 G D Em  
 It will brighten your road, it will lighten your load,  
 A7 D  
 If you sing your way home.

**Sing Your Way Home** traditional – no copyright noted

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sCs8twJiefQ> ukulele tutorial in F

F Gm  
 Sing your way home at the end of the day.  
 C7 F  
 Sing your way home, chase the shadows away.  
 F F7 Bb  
 Smile every mile, for where-ever you roam  
 Bb F Gm  
 It will brighten your road, it will lighten your load,  
 C7 F  
 If you sing your way home.

F chord Gm C7 F F7  
 A--0---0-]-0-1-0-----]------]-0-----]-0---0-]------0--1-]  
 E-----1--]------3--2--3-]-3--0-3-]-3--3--1-----]------1--]-1-1-1--3-----]  
 C---0---]------]-0-----]------2-0-]-0---]------]  
 G--2-----]------]------]-2-----]------]

Bb F Gm F  
 A--1-3-5-3-1-0-]-0-1-3-1-0---]-0-1-0-----]  
 E-----]------3-]-3-----3-1-]



# Singin' in the Rain (Nacio Herb Brown and Arthur Freed, 1929) (C)

Singin' in the Rain by Gene Kelly (1952) (F @ 136)

Singin' in the Rain by Gene Kelly (Clip from "Singin' in the Rain," 1952)

Version 3 – Arrangement by Theresa Miller

## Intro (Sing or kazoo)

**C** **Am** **C** **Am** **C** **Am**  
Doodle-do Do-doodle, Doodle-do Do-doodle, Doodle-do Do... *I'm*

**C**  
(*I'm*) Singin' in the rain, just singin' in the rain

**C** **A7** **G7**  
What a glorious feeling I'm happy again.

**G7**  
I'm laughing at clouds, so dark up above,  
**G7** **C**  
The sun's in my heart, and I'm ready for love.

**C**  
Let the stormy clouds chase everyone from the place,

**C** **A7** **G7**  
Come on with the rain, I've a smile on my face

**G7**  
I walk down the lane, with a happy refrain

**G7** **C**  
Just singin', just singin' in the rain

**C**  
I'm dancin' in the rain, de dah de ah de dah

**C** **A7** **G7**  
Da de ah de ah dee,dah I'm happy again

**G7**  
Da dah de ah da Da dah de ah da

**G7** **C**  
I'm singin' and dancin' in the rain

## Outro (Sing or kazoo)

**C** **Am** **C** **Am** **C** **Am** **C**  
Doodle-do Do-doodle, Doodle-do Do-doodle, Doodle-do Do-doodle, Doo.

## Take Me Out to the Ballgame (G)

(Words and music by Harry von Tilzer and Jack Norworth, 1908) – ¾ Time  
Arrangement by Theresa Miller

**Intro** C A7 G E7 A7 D7 G | D7 |  
(For it's one, two, three strikes, you're out, at the old ball game)

### Chorus

G D D7 G D | D |  
Take me out to the ball game, take me out with the crowd.

E7 Am A7 D D7  
Buy me some peanuts and Crackerjack, I don't care if I never get back!

G D D7 G G7 C  
Let me root, root, root for the home team, if they don't win, it's a shame.

C#dim7 C A7 G E7 A7 D7 G | G  
For it's ONE, TWO, THREE strikes, you're out at the old ball game.

G C  
Katie Casey was baseball mad, had the fever and had it bad;

D C G | G |  
Just to root for the hometown crew, every cent, Katie spent. \*

G C  
On a Saturday her young beau, called to see if she'd like to go

D G A7 D | D7 |  
To see a show but Miss Kate said "no, I'll tell you what you can do:" **Chorus**

G C  
Katie Casey saw all the games, knew the players by their first names.

D C G | G |  
Told the umpire that he was wrong, all a-long, good and strong.

G C  
When the score was just two to two, Katie Casey knew what to do.

D G A7 D | D7 |  
Just to cheer up the boys she knew, she made the gang sing this song. **Chorus**

A7 | A7 | D | D7 | G | D7 | G  
**Outro** At the old . . . ball . . . game!

**Spoken** "Play ball!"

\* **Original words: "every sou, Katie blew."**

- <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q4-gsdLSSQ0> the original from 1908
- <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-r2luDoV9TI> a later version
- Sheet Music [Take Me Out To The Ball Game](#) – Library of Congress

# The Dock of the Bay (Otis Redding & Steve Cropper, 1967) (C)

(Sittin' On) The Dock of the Bay by Otis Redding (1967)

Lyrics Source: (Sittin' On) The Dock of the Bay (The Estate of Otis Redding)

Tempo = 104 bpm

## Intro (4 measures) C

C E7  
Sittin' in the morning sun  
F E Eb D  
I'll be sittin' when the even-ing comes  
C E7  
Watching the ships roll in  
F E Eb D  
Then I watch them roll a-way a - gain, yeah  
C A7  
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay  
C A7  
Watchin' the tide roll a-way, ooh  
C D  
I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay  
C A7  
Wastin' time

C E7  
I left my home in Georgia  
F E Eb D  
Headed for the Fris-co Bay  
C E7  
Cuz I've had nothing to live for  
F E Eb D  
And look like nothing's gonna come my way  
C A7  
So, I'm just gon' sit on the dock of the bay  
C A7  
Watchin' the tide roll a-way, ooh  
C D  
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay  
C A7  
Wastin' time

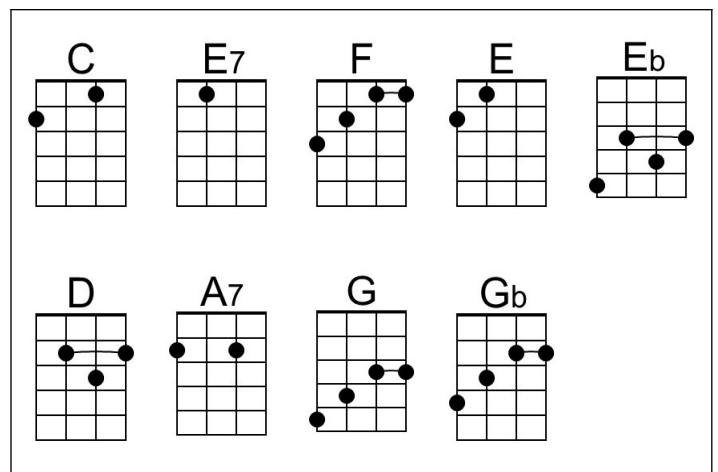
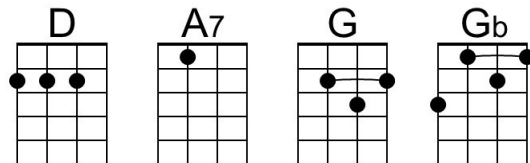
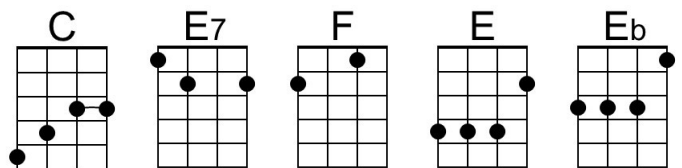
## Bridge

C G F  
Looks like nothing's gonna change  
C G F  
Every-thing still remains the same  
C G F  
I can't do what ten people tell me to do  
Gb G  
So I guess I'll re-main the same, *listen*

C E7  
Sittin' here resting my bones  
F E Eb D  
And this loneliness won't leave me a - lone, *listen*  
C E7  
Two thousand miles I roam  
F E Eb D  
Just to make this dock my home, now  
C A7  
I'm just gon' sit at the dock of a bay  
C A7  
Watchin' the tide roll a-way, ooh  
C D  
Sittin' on the dock of the bay  
C A7  
Wastin' time

## Outro [Whistle and soften]

C | A7 | C | A7 | (2x) End on F



## The Glow-Worm ("Das Glühwürmchen") (G)

Heinz Bolten-Backers, 1902; English lyrics by Lilla Cayley Robinson, ca. 1905

Expanded and revised by Johnny Mercer for The Glow-Worm by the Mills Brothers (1952)

Adaptation by Theresa Miller

### Instrumental Intro

Strum Pattern: D D u d d

G C Am G D7 G ↓ - D7 ↓

~~Light the path be-low, a-bove, and lead us on to love.~~

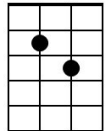
G D7 D G  
Shine, little glow worm, glimmer, glimmer. Shine, little glow worm, glimmer, glimmer.

G D7 D G Gsus2 G  
Lead us lest too far we wander. Love's sweet voice is calling yon - der.

G D7 D G  
Shine, little glow worm, shimmer, shimmer. Hey there, don't get dimmer, dimmer.

G C Am G D7 G ↓ D7 ↓  
Light the path be-low, a-bove. And lead us on to love.

Gsus2



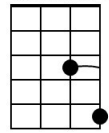
G D7 D G  
Glow, little glow worm, fly of fire. Glow like an incan-descent wire.

G D7 D G  
Glow for the female of the species. Turn on the AC and the DC.

G D7 D G Gsus2 G  
This night could use a little brightnin'. Light up, you little ol' bug of light - nin'.

G C Am G D7 G - D7  
When you gotta glow, you gotta glow. Glow, little glow worm, glow.

Gsus2



G D7 D G  
Glow, little glow worm, glow and glimmer. Swim through the sea of night, little swimmer.

G D7 D G Gsus2 G  
Thou aeronautical boll weevil. Illuminate yon woods pri - meval.

G D7 D G  
See how the shadows deepen, darken. You and your chick should get to sparkin'.

G C Am G D7 G - D7  
I got a gal that I love so. Glow, little glow worm, glow.

G D7 D G  
Glow little glow worm, turn the key on. You are equipped with tail-light neon.

G D7 D G  
You got a cute vest-pocket flasher.<sup>1</sup> Which you can make both slow and faster.

G D7 D G Gsus2 G  
I don't know who you took a shine to, or who you're out to make a sign to.

G C Am G D7 G  
I got a guy that I love so. Glow, little glow worm, glow.

G D7 D G  
Glow, little glow worm, glow.

G D7 D G  
**Ritard.** Glow, little glow worm, glow.

<sup>1</sup> Originally: "Mazda," the name of a brand of light bulbs.

Top of the World (Richard Carpenter & John Bettis, 1972) (C)

Top of the World by The Carpenters (Bb @ 184)

**Intro:** C F / C F / C F / C G7

C G F C  
Such a feelin's comin' over me  
Em Dm G7 C C7  
There is wonder in most every-thing I see  
F G Em Am  
Not a cloud in the sky - Got the sun in my eyes  
Dm G G7  
And I won't be surprised if it's a dream

C G F C  
Everything I want the world to be  
Em Dm G7 C C7  
Is now coming true es-pecial-ly for me  
F G Em Am  
And the reason is clear - It's because you are here  
Dm G  
You're the nearest thing to heaven that I've seen

**Chorus**

C F  
I'm on the top of the world lookin' down on creation  
C Dm G7 C C7  
And the only expla-nation I can find  
F G C F  
Is the love that I've found ever since you've been around  
C Dm G C  
Your love's put me at the top of the world

C F / C F / C F / C G7

C G F C  
Something in the wind has learned my name  
Em Dm G7 C C7  
And it's tellin' me that things are not the same  
F G Em Am  
In the leaves on the trees, and the touch of the breeze  
Dm G G7  
There's a pleasin' sense of happiness for me

C G F C  
There is only one wish on my mind  
Em Dm G7 C C7  
When this day is through I hope that I will find  
F G Em Am  
That tomorrow will be - just the same for you and me  
Dm G G7  
All I need will be mine if you are here

**Chorus (2x) (End with)** C F / C F / C F / C

Ukulele Journey lyrics Leonard Kaufer 2017

C F G7 C

C Am C Am C Am Em G7  
Gonna take a ukulele journey, Gonna set my heart at ease  
C C7 F F7 C F Em G7 C  
Gonna make a ukulele journey to renew old me-el o dies

C Am C Am C  
I got my case I got my stack of music  
Am Em G7  
Hawaiian shirt, I'm in the uke crowd  
C C7 F F7 C F Em G7 C  
Like a child in wild anticipation I long to hear that ukes are al-owed

F C  
Four strings, all you ever need are four strings  
C D7  
I just love to hear those chords ring  
D7 G7 F G G7  
Playing ever strum in Island style to make me smile

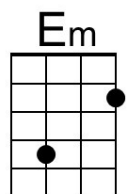
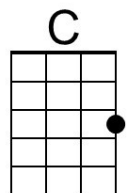
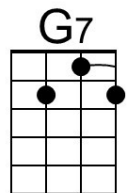
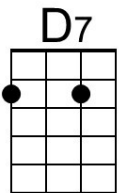
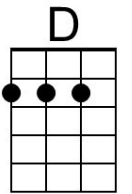
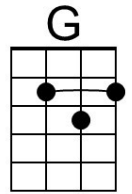
C Am C Am C Am Em G7  
I never thought that music could be easy Why did I wait for so long  
C C7 F F7 C F Em G7 C  
Gonna take a ukulele journey Ukulele is my new home  
C F Em G7 C C/ (or tremolo)  
Ukulele is my new home

# Under the Boardwalk (Kenny Young & Arthur Resnick, 1964) (G)

Under the Boardwalk by The Drifters

**Intro (4 Measures)** G | D | G | D

G D  
 Oh when the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the roof  
 D7 G G7  
 And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof  
 C G  
 Under the boardwalk, down by the sea  
 D G  
 On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be



**Chorus**

Em  
 Under the boardwalk, out of the sun.  
 D  
 Under the boardwalk, we'll be having some fun  
 Em  
 Under the boardwalk, people walking above  
 D  
 Under the boardwalk, we'll be falling in love  
 Em  
 Under the board-walk, board-walk

G D  
 From the park we hear the happy sound of a carousel  
 D7 G G7  
 You can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they sell  
 C G  
 Under the boardwalk, down by the sea  
 D G  
 On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be. **Chorus**

C G  
 Under the boardwalk, down by the sea  
 G D G  
 On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be. **Chorus**

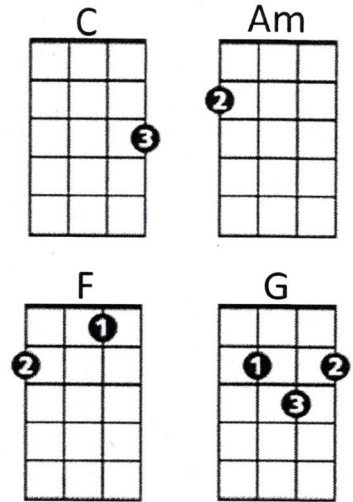
**Bari**

G	D	D7	G7	C	Em

Up On the Roof (Gerry Goffin / Carole King) Key C

Intro: C Am (2x)

C Am  
When this old world starts getting me down  
F G C  
And people are just too much for me to face  
Am  
I climb way up to the top of the stairs  
F G C  
And all my cares just drift right into space  
F Am F  
On the roof, it's peaceful as can be  
C Am F G (STOP)  
And there the world below can't bother me



TACET C Am  
Let me tell you now - When I come home feelin' tired and beat  
F G C  
I go up where the air is fresh and sweet (up on the roof)  
Am  
I get away from the hustling crowd  
F G C  
And all that rat-race noise down in the street (up on the roof)  
F Am F  
On the roof, the only place I know  
C Am F G (STOP)  
Where you just have to wish to make it so - Let's go  
TACET C  
Up on the roof (up on the roof)

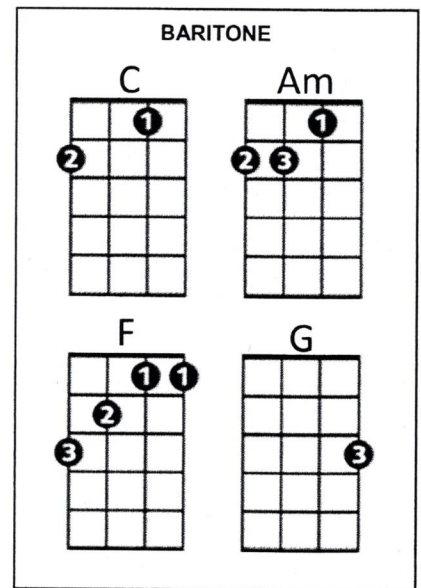
F  
At night the stars put on a show for free  
C Am F G (STOP)  
And, darling, you can share it all with me

TACET C Am  
I keep a-tellin' you- Right smack dab in the middle of town  
F G C  
I've found a paradise that's trouble proof (up on the roof)

Am  
And if this world starts getting you down  
F G C Am

There's room enough for two, Up on the roof  
F G C Am  
Up on the roo-oo-ooof (up on the roof)

F G C Am  
Oh, come on, baby (up on the roof)  
F G C Am  
Oh, come on, honey (up on the roof) (Fade)





## Wellerman

artist:The Longest Johns

key:Am,

writer:traditional

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E\\_8tAyecj2g](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E_8tAyecj2g)

**[Am]** There once was a ship that put to sea  
And the **[Dm]** name of the ship was the **[Am]** Billy of Tea  
The **[Am]** winds blew hard, her **[C]** bow dipped down  
Oh **[E7]** blow, my bully boys, **[Am]** blow (Hup!) **Chorus**

**[F]** Soon may the **[C]** Wellerman come  
**To [Dm] bring us sugar and [Am] tea and rum**  
**[F]** One day, when the **[C]** tonguin' is done,  
**We'll [E7] take our leave and [Am] go**

She **[Am]** had not been two weeks from shore  
When **[Dm]** down on her a **[Am]** right whale bore  
The **[Am]** captain called all **[C]** hands and swore  
He'd **[E7]** take that whale in **[Am]** tow (Hup!) **Chorus**

**[Am]** Before the boat had hit the water  
The **[Dm]** whale's tail came **[Am]** up and caught her  
All **[Am]** hands to the side, har-**[C]** pooned and fought her  
When **[E7]** she dived down **[Am]** below (Hup!) **Chorus**

No **[Am]** line was cut, no whale was freed;  
The **[Dm]** Captain's mind was **[Am]** not of greed  
But **[Am]** he belonged to the **[C]** whaleman's creed;  
She **[E7]** took the ship in **[Am]** tow (Hup!) **Chorus**

For **[Am]** forty days, or even more  
The **[Dm]** line went slack, then **[Am]** tight once more  
All **[Am]** boats were lost (there were **[C]** only four)  
But **[E7]** still that whale did **[Am]** go (Hup!) **Chorus**

As **[Am]** far as I've heard, the fight's still on;  
The **[Dm]** line's not cut and the **[Am]** whale's not gone  
The **[Am]** Wellerman makes his **[C]** regular call  
To **[E7]** encourage the Captain, **[Am]** crew, and all **Chorus x2**

Last line slower: **[E7]** Take- our – **[G]** leave - and - **[Am]** Gooooooooo-oh!

Cups rhythm for Wellerman <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XBcoXucXijg>

Whiskers Jelly (Wellerman parody)

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dN3wEdK\\_vxw](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dN3wEdK_vxw)

Key: Am

Strum in on Am

Am Dm Am  
There once was a cat with a hungry belly the name of the cat was Whiskers Jelly  
Am C E7 Am  
His throat was dry and his bowl was square Meow my furry cats meow

[CHORUS]

F C Dm Am  
Soon may the kittyman come with birds and mice and tasty nums  
F C E7 Am  
One day when the critters come we'll eat 'til our bellies are full

Am Dm Am  
Well, Jelly got his boys and they gathered round They scattered seeds from a sack they found  
Am C E7 Am  
In hopes the seeds they spread on the ground would bring small critters about

[CHORUS]

Am Dm Am  
Well the gang was bored and morale had dipped 'Til one of the seeds grew green catnip  
Am C E7 Am  
They sniffed and they snacked and they all got ripped They all had a meow that night

[CHORUS]

Am Dm Am  
Well, their heads were hung when the morn was nigh And the nip was strong and they all got high  
Am C E7 Am  
Their bellies were shrunk and their bowls still dry Oh bring us some mice today

[CHORUS] 2x

F C Dm Am  
Soon may the kittyman come with birds and mice and tasty nums  
F C E7 Am  
One day when the critters come we'll eat 'til our bellies are full

E7 G Am  
Tag line slower: Meow my furry cats mee-owwwwww

## When I'm Gone - Version 2 (A.P. Carter, 1931) (C)

When I'm Gone by The Carter Family (1931)

Cups by Lulu and the Lampshades (2009)

Cups (When You're Gone) by Anna Kendrick from *Pitch Perfect* (2012)

**C** **Am** **C**  
 I got my ticket for the long way 'round, two ukuleles\* for the way  
**F** **Am** **C** **G7** **C**  
 And I sure would like some sweet company, and I'm leaving to-morrow, wha' d' ya say?

**Am** **F** **Am** **F** **G7**  
 When I'm gone, when I'm go – ne, you're gonna miss me when I'm gone.  
**Am** **C7** **F** **Am**  
 You're gonna miss me by my walk, you're gonna miss me by my talk, oh  
**F** **G7** **C**  
 You're gonna miss me when I'm gone.

**C** **Am** **C**  
 I've got my ticket for the long way 'round, the one with the prettiest of views.  
**F** **Am**  
 It's got mountains, it's got rivers, it's got sights\*\* to give you shivers.  
**C** **G7** **C**  
 But it sure would be prettier with you.

**Am** **F** **Am** **F** **G7**  
 When I'm gone, when I'm go – ne, you're gonna miss me when I'm gone.  
**Am** **C7** **F** **Am**  
 You're gonna miss me by my ways, you're gonna miss me every day, oh  
**F** **G7** **C**  
 You're gonna miss me when I'm gone.

**C** **Am** **C**  
 I've got my ticket for the long way 'round, these feet weren't built to stay too long.  
**F** **Am**  
 And I'll go there on my own, but you'll miss me when you're home.  
**C** **G7** **C**  
 It's for you, dear, that I sing this song.

**Am** **F** **Am** **F** **G7**  
 When I'm gone, when I'm go – ne, you're gonna miss me when I'm gone.  
**Am** **C7** **F** **Am**  
 You're gonna miss me by my song, you're gonna miss me by all day long, oh  
**F** **G7** **C** | **C7**  
 You're gonna miss me when I'm gone.  
**F** **G7** **C** | **G7** **C**  
 You're gonna miss me when I'm gone.

### Notes

\* or "won't you come with me", substituting for "two bottle o' whiskey"

\*\* or "woods that'll give you shivers"

# Good Old Mountain Dew

key:C, writer: Bascom Lamar Lunsford, Scotty Wiseman

Intro: chords only

[C] I'll hush up my mug if you [Am] fill up my [C] jug, with that good old [G7]  
mountain [C] dew [G7]

Down the [C] road here from me, there's an [C7] old hollow tree  
Where you [F] lay down a dollar or [C] two [G7]  
Then you [C] go around the bend and you [Am] come back again,  
With a [C] jug of that [G7] good old mountain [C] dew [G7]

Oh they [C] call it that old mountain dew [C7]  
and [F] them that refuse are [C] few [G7]  
Oh, I'll [C] hush up my mug if you [Am] fill up my jug.  
With that [C] good old [G7] mountain [C] dew [G7] .

[C] Now the preacher came by with his [C7] head h'isted high  
Said his [F] wife had took down with the [C] flu [G7]  
And he [C] thought that we ought just to give her a [Am] snort  
of that [C] good old [G7] mountain [C] dew [G7]

[C] My uncle Mort he is [C7] sawed off and short,  
He [F] measures about four foot [C] two [G7]  
But he [C] thinks he's a giant when you [Am] give him a pint  
of that [C] good old [G7] mountain [C] dew [G7]

Oh they [C] call it that old mountain dew, [C7]  
and [F] them that refuse are [C] few [G7]  
Oh, I'll [C] hush up my mug if you [Am] fill up my jug.  
With that [C] good old [G7] mountain [C] dew [G7] .

[C] My old aunt June bought some [C7]brand new perfume,  
It [F] had such a sweet smellin' [C] pew[G7]  
But [C] to her suprise when she [Am] had it analyzed  
It's [C] nothing but [G7] good old mountain [C] dew [G7]

[C] My brother Bill got a still on the [C7]hill,  
Where he [F] runs off a gallon there or [C] two [G7]  
The [C] buzzards in the sky get so [Am] drunk they can't fly,  
From [C] smelling that [G7] good old mountain [C] dew [G7]

Oh they [C] call it that old mountain dew, [C7]  
and [F] them that refuse are [C] few [G7]

Oh, I'll [C] hush up my mug if you [Am] fill up my jug,  
With that [C] good old [G7] mountain [C] dew.

Oh, I'll [C] hush up my mug if you [Am] fill up my jug,  
With that [C] good old [G7] mountain [C] dew.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ubT2RrZmX6M>  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ff7KFVJcnUg>

## Hey, Good Lookin' / If I Knew You Were Comin'... Medley

-Theresa Miller 2023

Hank Williams 1951

Al Hoffman, Bob Merrill, Clem Watts 1950

**Intro:** [D7] [G7] [C] - [G7]

**M:** Hey, [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'  
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me [G7]/

**W:** If I [C] knew you were comin', I'd've baked a cake  
[G7] Baked a cake [C] baked a cake  
If I [C] knew you were comin', I'd've baked a cake

**All:** How d'ya [Dm] do, how d'ya [G7] do, how d'ya [C] do [G7]/

**M:** [C] Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe  
[D7] We could find us a [G7] brand new reci[C]pe [G7]/

**W:** Had you [C] dropped me a letter, I'd've hired a band  
[G7] Best Uke band [C] in the land  
Had you [C] dropped me a letter, I'd've hired a band  
And [Dm] spread the welcome [G7] mat for [C] you [G7]/

**M:** I'm [C] free and ready, so we can go steady  
[D7] How's about savin' [G7] all your time for [C] me [G7]/

**W:** If I [C] knew you were comin', I'd've kept it hot,  
[G7] coffee pot, [C] nice and hot  
If I [C] knew you were comin', I'd've baked a cake

**All:** How d'ya [Dm] do, how d'ya [G7] do, how d'ya [C] do [G7]/

**M:** [C] No more lookin', I know I've been taken  
[D7] How's about keepin' [G7] steady compa[C]ny [G7]/

Page 2 Hey Good Lookin' medley

**W:** [C]Patty cake, [Am] patty cake, [Dm7] baker [G7] man,  
[C] Bake a [Am] cake as [Dm7] quick as you [G7] can  
[C]Plenty of [C7] cream and [F] sugar and [Fm] ice,  
[C] nuts and [Am] raisins , and [G7] honey and [C] spice [G7]/

**M:** Say [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'  
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up?

**W:** [D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up?

**M:** [D7] How's about cookin' [G7] /some-[G7]/ thin' ....[stop]

**All:** How d'ya [Dm] do, how d'ya [G7] do, how d'ya....

[G7] How do ya [C] do? [C barred] / 5433

**Last line**    **A**    -----0----2—3    ( g a b c )  
                  **E**    ---3-----  
                  How do ya do?

Listen to the Dr. Uke audio to hear the entire “If I Knew You Were Coming, I’d’ve Baked a Cake” and to hear the tune of the Patty Cake verse. My version is in a different key and picked up a verse from another version.

[https://www.doctoruke.com/ player/ifiknewyouwerecomin.html](https://www.doctoruke.com/player/ifiknewyouwerecomin.html)





**Strum Pattern 1**

**D**                      **D**                      **D**                      **D**  
 ↑↓ pat pat pat, ↑↓ pat pat pat, ↑↓ pat pat pat, ↑↓ pat pat pat.

**D**

Well, I love a rainy night, I love a rainy night

**D**

I love to hear the thunder, watch the lightning when it lights up the sky

**G****D**

You know it makes me feel good

**D**

Well, I love a rainy night It's such a beautiful sight

**D**

I love to feel the rain on my face,

**G****D**

Taste the rain on my lips in the moonlight shadow

**Regular Strum Pattern**

**A**                      **G**                      - **Bm**                      **A**  
 Puts a song in this heart of mine.                      Puts a smile on my face every time

**D**- **G A**

'Cos I love a rainy night.

**D**- **G A**

Yeah, I love a rainy night.

**D**- **G A**

Well, I love a rainy night.

**D****G A**

Well, I love a rainy night Ooh ooh.

**D****G****A**

Well, I love a rainy night You can see it in my eyes

**D****G****A**

Yeah, I love a rainy night Well, it makes me high

**D****G****A**

Ooh, I love a rainy night, you know I do

**D****G****A****D**

I love a rainy night and I ↓ love you ↓ too-oo ↓ yeah!

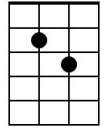
# If You Could Read My Mind (Gordon Lightfoot, 1969) (G)

If You Could Read My Mind by Gordon Lightfoot (1970) (A @ 123)

If You Could Read My Mind by Gordon Lightfoot (Live, 1972)

*A slightly simplified version.*

Gsus2



## Intro

| G | Gsus2 | G | Gsus2

G F  
 \_\_\_ If you could read my mind love, \_\_\_ what a tale my thoughts could tell.

G F  
 \_\_\_ Just like an old time movie, \_\_\_ 'bout a ghost from a wishin' well.

G G7 C D Em  
 \_\_\_ In a castle dark or a fortress strong, with chains upon my feet.

C G  
 You know that ghost is me

C G Am D G | G  
 And I will never be set free as long as I'm a ghost that you can't see.

G F  
 \_\_\_ If I could read your mind love, \_\_\_ what a tale your thoughts could tell.

G F  
 \_\_\_ Just like a paperback novel, \_\_\_ the kind that drugstores sell.

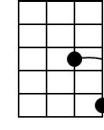
G G7 C  
 \_\_\_ When you reach the part where the heartaches come,

D Em C G  
 The hero would be me, but heroes often fail.

C G  
 And you won't read that book again

Am D G  
 Be-cause the ending's just too hard to take.

Gsus2



## Interlude

| G | Gsus2 | G | Gsus2

**Bridge**

**G** **G7** **C** **D** **Em**  
 \_\_\_ I'd walk a-way like a movie star who gets burned in a three way script

**C** **G**  
 Enter number two.

**C** **G** **Am** **D** **G**  
 A movie queen to play the scene of bringing all the good things out in me

**C** **G**  
 But for now love, let's be real.

**C** **G** **Am** **D**  
 I never thought I could act this way and I've got to say that I just don't get it.

**C** **G** **Am**  
 \_\_\_ I don't know where we went wrong, but the feelin's gone

**D** **G**  
 And I just can't get it back.

**G** **F**  
 \_\_\_ If you could read my mind love, \_\_\_ what a tale my thoughts could tell.

**G** **F**  
 \_\_\_ Just like an old time movie, \_\_\_ 'bout a ghost from a wishin' well.

**G** **G7** **C** **D** **Em**  
 \_\_\_ In a castle dark or a fortress strong, with chains upon my feet.

**C** **G**  
 But stories always end.

**C** **G** **Am** **D** **G**  
 And if you read be-tween the lines, you'll know that I'm just tryin' to under-stand

**C** **G**  
 The feelin's that you lack.

**C** **G** **Am** **D**  
 I never thought I could feel this way and I've got to say that I just don't get it.

**C** **G** **Am**  
 \_\_\_ I don't know where we went wrong but the feelin's gone,

**D** **G**  
 And I just can't get it back.

**Outro**

| **G** | **Gsus2** | **G** | **Gsus2**

## 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

<b>G</b>		<b>G</b>	
Chh-chh-chh-Uh,	Chh-chh-chh-Uh,	Chh-chh-chh-Uh,	Chh-chh-chh-Uh,
<b>C</b>		<b>G</b>	
Chh chh-chh-Uh,	Chh-chh-chh-Uh,	Chh-chh-chh-uh,	Chh-chh-chh-Uh,
<b>D7</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>G</b>
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**

**G**

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

**D7**

**C**

**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**

**G**

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

**D7**

**C**

**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]

---

1 Or your group name

Summertime, Summertime (Tom Jameson, 1958) (C)

Summertime, Summertime by the Jamies (1958, 1962)

Starting Notes: G to C

**Intro: (Tacet)**

It's summertime, summertime, sum, sum, summertime.

**C Am Dm G7**

Summertime, summertime, sum, sum, summertime.

**C F Dm G7**

Summertime, summertime, sum, sum, summertime.

**C F Dm G7 C F C**

Summertime, summertime, sum, sum, summertime, summertime...

**C G Dm G7**

Well, shut them books and throw 'em a-way

**C G Dm G7**

And say good-bye to dull school days

**C G Dm G7**

Look a-live and change your ways

**C F C**

It's summertime...

**C F**

Well, no more studying - history

**G C**

And no more reading ge - ography

**F G7**

And no more dull ge - ometry

**C D7 G D7 G**

Be-cause it's sum - mer-time

**Chorus**

**NC G7 C**

It's time to head straight for them hills

**G7 C**

It's time to live and have some thrills

**F C**

Come a-long and have a ball

**G D7 G**

A reg-u-lar free-for-all

**C G Dm G7**  
 Well are you comin' or are you ain't  
**C G Dm G7**  
 You slow pokes are my one com-plaint  
**C G Dm G7**  
 Hurry up be-fore I faint  
**C F C**  
 It's summertime

**C F**  
 Well, I'm so happy that - I could flip  
**G C**  
 Oh, how I'd love to - take a trip  
**F G7**  
 I'm sorry teacher but - zip your lip  
**C D7 G D7 G**  
 Be-cause it's sum - mer-time. **Chorus**

**C G Dm G7**  
 Well, we'll go swimmin' every day  
**C G Dm G7**  
 No time to work just time to play  
**C G Dm G7**  
 If your folks com-plain just say,  
**C F C**  
 "It's summertime"

**C F**  
 And ev'ry night we'll - have a dance  
**G C**  
 Cause what's a vacation with - out romance  
**F G7**  
 Oh man, this jive gets me - in a trance  
**C D7 G D7 G**  
 Be-cause it's sum - mer-time. **Chorus**

**C F**  
 It's summertime.

### **Repeat Intro**

**F C NC**

**Outro:** It's summertime.