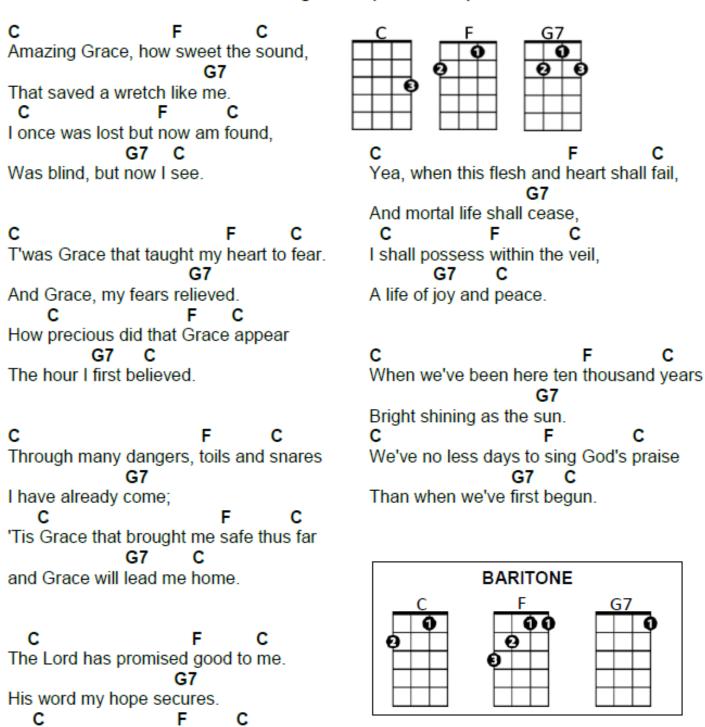


UIKEFEST 2018 Strunn-along Playlist

UkeFest Strum-along Songs	
Amazing Grace	
Best Day of My Life	
Brown Eyed Girl	
Jambalaya	
The Lions Sleeps Tonight	
When the Saints Go Marching In	
You Are My Sunshine	
Petey Mack Songs	
Blue Moon of Kentucky	
That's Alright Mama	
Play That Ukulele	

Amazing Grace (Traditional)



He will my shield and portion be,

As long as life endures.

Best Day of My Life

(Zac Barnett, Dave Rublin, Matt Sanchez, and James Adam Shelley)

CFCF

C

I had a dream so big and loud

I jumped so high I touched the clouds

F

Wo-o-o-o-oh, Wo-o-o-o-oh

C

I stretched my hands out to the sky

We danced with monsters through the night

Wo-o-o-o-oh, Wo-o-o-o-oh

C

I'm never gonna look back,

Woah, never gonna give it up

ım

No, please don't wake me now

Chorus:

C

00-0-0-00

This is gonna be the best day of my li-ife (My li-i-i-i-i-ife)

C

00-0-0-00

This is gonna be the best day of my li-ife (My li-i-i-i-i-ife)

C

I howled at the moon with friends

And then the sun came crashing in

F

Wo-o-o-o-oh, Wo-o-o-o-oh

C

But all the possibilities, No limits just epiphanies

F

Wo-o-o-o-oh, Wo-o-o-o-oh

C

I'm never gonna look back,

Woah, never gonna give it up

Am

No, just don't wake me now

(Chorus)

Bridge:

C

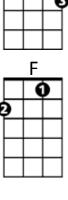
I hear it calling outside my window,

I feel it in my soul (soul)

The stars were burning so bright,

The sun was out 'til midnight

I say we lose control (control)



Αm

(Chorus)

C

This is gonna be, this is gonna be,

this is gonna be

F

The best day of my life (My li-i-i-i-ife)

Everything is looking up, everybody up now

C

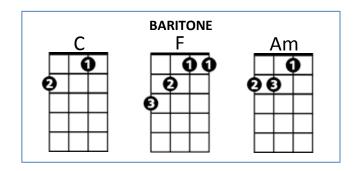
00-0-0-00

F

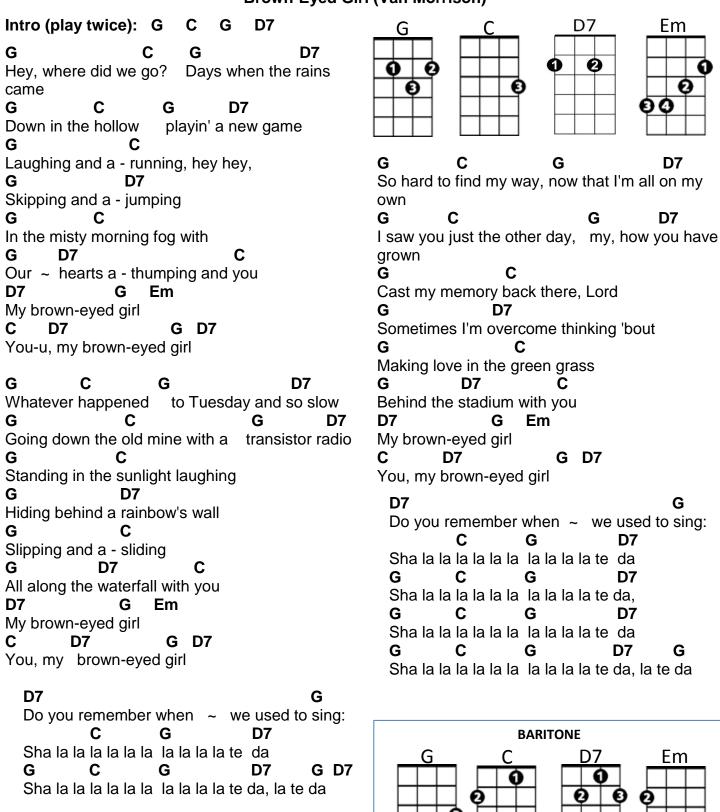
This is gonna be the best day of my li-ife

C

(My li-fe)



Brown-Eyed Girl (Van Morrison)

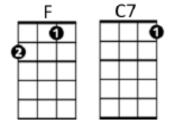


Jambalaya

Key of F

Intro: Chords for last line of v1

F C7
Goodbye Joe me gotta go me oh my oh
F
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou
C7
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh
F
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou



Chorus:

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo

F

Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a -mi - o

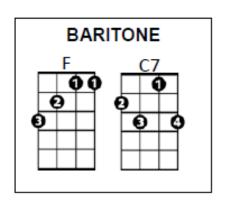
C7

Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o

F

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

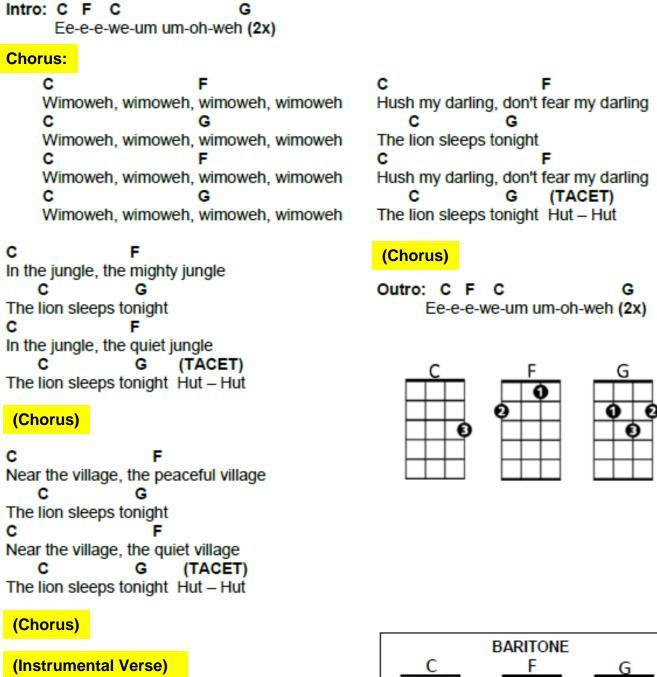
F
Thibo -daux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin
F
Kin folk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
C7
Dress in style go hog wild, me oh my oh
F
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

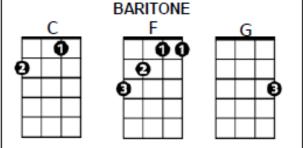


(CHORUS)

C7 F C7 F
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

The Lion Sleeps Tonight Solomon Linda (as performed by the Tokens)





When the Saints Go Marching In (James McParkland)

Oh, when the saints go marching in

Oh, when the saints go marching in

Oh Lord. I want to be in that number **D7**

When the saints go marching in

Oh, when the trumpet sounds the call

Oh, when the trumpet sounds the call

Oh Lord, I want to be in that number **D7**

When the trumpet sounds the call

Oh, when the band begins to play

Oh, when the band begins to play

Oh Lord, I want to be in that number **D7**

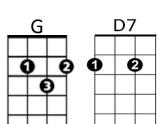
When the band begins to play

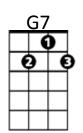
Oh, when the stars fall from the sky

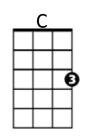
Oh, when the stars fall from the sky **G7**

Oh Lord, I want to be in that num ber **D7**

When the stars fall from the sky







Oh, when the rev-elation comes

Oh, when the revelation comes

G7

Oh Lord, I want to be in that number

D7 G

When the revelation comes

Oh, when the sun begins to shine

Oh, when the sun begins to shine

Oh Lord, I want to be in that number

D7

When the sun begins to shine

G

Oh, on that hal-lelujah day

Oh, on that hallelujah day

Oh Lord, I want to be in that number

D7

On that hallelujah day

Yes, when the saints go marching in

Yes, when the saints go marching in

G7

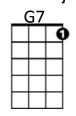
Yes Lord, I want to be in that number

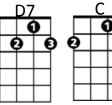
D7

When the saints go marching in

C D7 G Halla lu-uuu ja







You are My Sunshine (Charles Mitchell / Jennifer Garthwaite) Chorus:	UF17
C C7 You are my sunshine, my only sunshine. F C You make me happy, when skies are gray. F C You'll never know dear, how much I love you. G7 C	C7
Please don't take my sunshine away.	G7
C C7 Whenever I need to be made happy F C	0 €
And bring some joy in-to my heart F C	
I simply pick up my ukulele G7 C	
And that is when my happiness starts	

(Chorus)

C7 C If sad and lonely, or broken hearted By someone's un-kind word or deed Just go and find you a ukulele, **G7** That is all you'll e-ver need

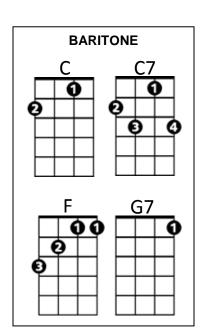
(Chorus)

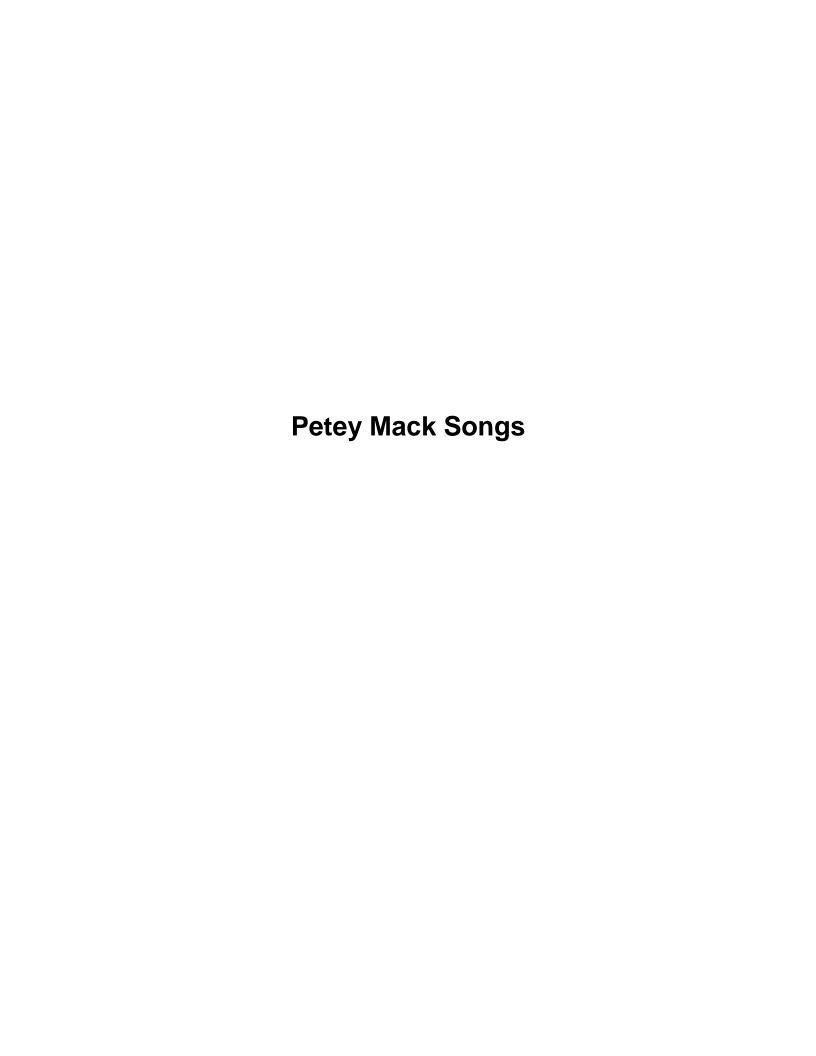
C **C7** To be beholden, true love is golden, It calms the soul and warms the heart, So sing a love song with ukulele, You'll be sure to make lots of sparks

(Chorus)

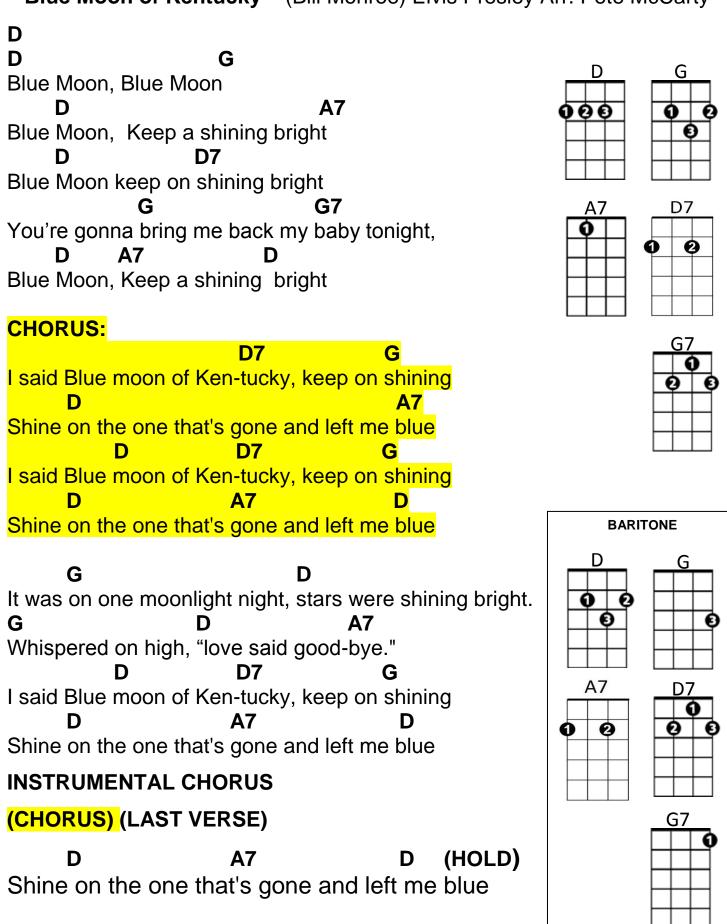
G7 C

Please don't take my sunshine away.





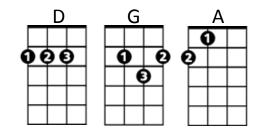
Blue Moon of Kentucky - (Bill Monroe) Elvis Presley Arr. Pete McCarty



That's Alright Mama – Arthur Crudup Arr. Pete McCarty

Well, that's all right, mama that's all right for you That's all right mama, just anyway you do

CHORUS: G Well, that's all right, that's all right. A D That's all right now mama, anyway you do



D

D D

Mama she done told me, Papa done told me too 'Son, that gal you're foolin' with, she ain't no good for you'

(CHORUS)

D

I'm leaving town, this evening I'm leaving town for sure Well, then you won't be worried bout me hanging 'round your door

(CHORUS)

D

DEE-DEE-DEE, DEE-DEE-DEE
DEE-DEE-DEE, DEE-DEE-DEE-DEE

(CHORUS)

D

I'm leaving town, this evening I'm leaving town for sure Well, then you won't be worried bout me hanging 'round your door

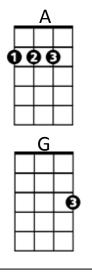
(CHORUS)

D

DEE-DEE-DEE, DEE-DEE-DEE
DEE-DEE-DEE, DEE-DEE-DEE-DEE

(CHORUS)

A D Well, that's all right now mama, anyway you do



BARITONE

Play That Ukulele! - Pete McCarty

A D/A E7 A

A

Play that Ukulele! Play it all day long

D A

Play that Ukulele! Play it all day long

. 7

Now play that Ukulele until the cows come home!

A D/A E7 A

Δ

Now if you're playin Ukulele, you know you can't do no wrong

If you're playin Ukulele, you know you can't do no wrong

E7 A

Cuz when you're playin ukulele, you're spreadin that love from above

A D/A E7 A

Α

Play that Ukulele! Play it all day long

D A

Play that Ukulele! Play it all day long

E7

Now play that Ukulele until the cows come home!

A D / A E7 A HOLD

