



Alabama Uke Fest 2019

Share & Strum

Friday, Sept. 6, 7 pm

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Best of My Love (Don Henley)

Intro: C Dm (Chorus melody)

C Dm
Every night, I'm lying in bed, holding you close in my dreams

C Dm
Thinking about all the things that we said, and coming apart at the seams

Em Dm Em F G7
We try to talk it over, but the words come out too rough

C Dm C G7
I know you were trying to give me the best of your love

C Dm
Beautiful faces, and loud empty places, look at the way that we live

C Dm
Wasting our time on cheap talk and wine, left us so little to give

Em Dm Em F G7
That same old crowd was like a cold dark cloud that we could never rise above

C Dm C G7
But here in my heart, I give you the best of my love

Chorus:

C Dm
Oh-oh-oh ohhhh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love

C Dm
Oh-oh-oh ohhhh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love

Fm C
I'm going back in time and it's a sweet dream

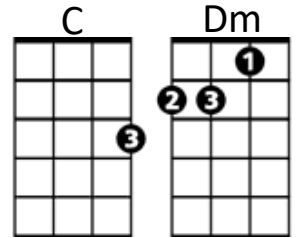
Fm Dm G7
It was a quiet night and I would be all right if I could go on sleeping

C Dm
But every morning I wake up and worry, what's gonna happen today?

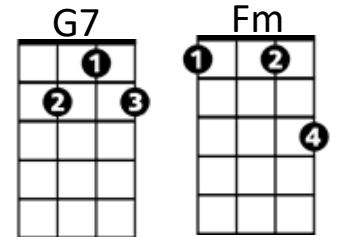
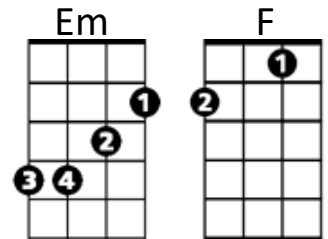
C Dm
You see it your way, and I see it mine, but we both see it slipping away

Em Dm Em Dm G7
You know we always had each other baby, I guess that wasn't enough; o-o-ohh

C Dm C G
But here in my heart, I give you the best of my love

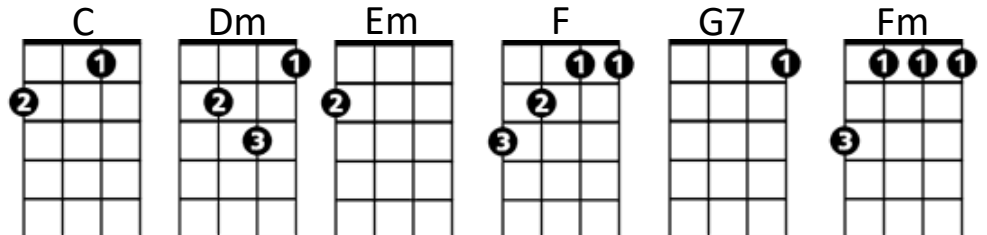


F G7



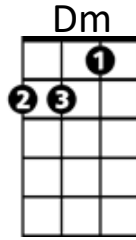
BARITONE

(Chorus) [repeat & fade]

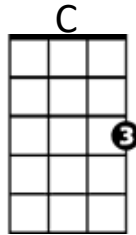


Breakfast in America (Supertramp)

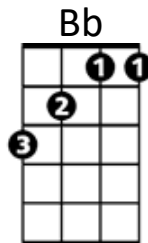
Dm **C**
 Take a look at my girlfriend
Bb
 She's the only one I got
Dm **C**
 Not much of a girlfriend
Bb
 I never seem to get a lot



Dm **C**
 Don't you look at my girlfriend, girlfriend
Bb
 'Cause she's the only one I got
Dm **C**
 Not much of a girlfriend, girlfriend
Bb
 I never seem to get a lot - What's she got? Not a lot

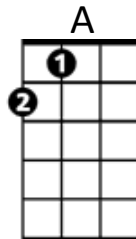


A **A7**
 Take a jumbo across the water
Dm
 Like to see America
A **A7**
 See the girls in California
Gm **C**
 I'm hoping it's going to come true
Gm **C**
 But there's not a lot I can do



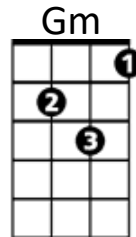
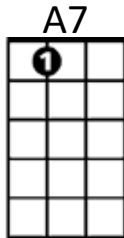
A **A7**
 Take a jumbo across the water
Dm
 Like to see America
A **A7**
 See the girls in California
Gm **C**
 I'm hoping it's going to come true
Gm **C**
 But there's not a lot I can do, hey

Dm **C**
 Could we have kippers for breakfast
Bb
 Mummy dear, Mummy dear
Dm **C**
 They got to have 'em in Texas
Bb
 'Cause everyone's a millionaire



A **A7** **Dm**
 Ba ba da dum, ba ba, da-d' do da do da do
A **A7** **Dm**
 Ba ba da dum, ba ba, da-d' do da do da do
A **Dm**
 Hey u-um, hey u-um, hey u-um, hey u-um
A **Dm**
 Hey u-um, hey u-um, hey u-um, hey u-um
Bb **Gm** **C** **Dm**
 La la la, la la la, la la la la

A **A7**
 I'm a winner, I'm a sinner
Dm
 Do you want my autograph
A **A7**
 I'm a loser, what a joker
Gm **C**
 I'm playing my jokes upon you
Gm **C**
 While there's nothing better to do, hey



A **A7** **Dm**
 Ba ba da dum, ba ba, da-d' do da do da do
A **A7** **Dm**
 Ba ba da dum, ba ba, da-d' do da do da do
Bb **Gm** **C**
 La la la, la la la, la la la la

BARITONE

Can't You See Marshall Tucker Band

D C G D

D C G D
I'm gonna take a freight train, Down at the station I don't care where it goes,
D C G D
Gonna climb a mountain, The highest mountain, A'jump off, nobody gonna know

D C G D
Can't you see, can't you see, what that woman, she been doin' to me
D C G D
Can't you see, can't you see, what that woman been doin' to me

D C G D
I'm gonna find me A hole in the wall I'm gonna crawl inside and die
D C G D
'Cause my lady, A mean ol' woman Never told me goodbye

D C G D
Can't you see, can't you see, what that woman, she been doin' to me
D C G D
Can't you see, can't you see, what that woman been doin' to me

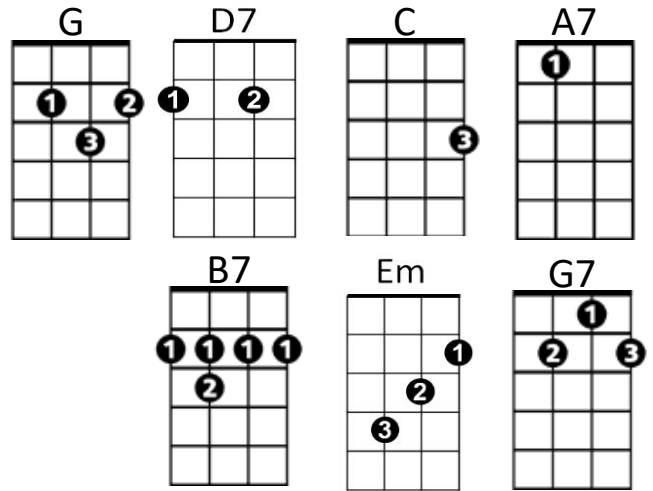
D C G D
Gonna buy me a ticket now, As far as I can, Ain't never comin' back
D C G D
Ride me Southbound, All the way to Georgia now, Till the train run out of track

D C G D
Can't you see, can't you see, what that woman, she been doin' to me
D C G D
Can't you see, can't you see, what that woman been doin' to me
D C G D
Can't you see, can't you see, what that woman, she been doin' to me
D C G D
Can't you see, can't you see, what that woman been doin' to me

Car Wash Blues (Jim Croce)

Key G

G
Well, I just got out from the county prison,
D7
Doin' ninety days for non-support.
Tried to find me an executive position,
G
But no matter how smooth I talked
They wouldn't listen to the fact that I was a
G7
genius,
C **A7**
The man say, 'We got all that we can use...'



CHORUS:

A7 **G** **B7**
Now I got them steadily depressin',
Em **G7**
Low down mind messin',
C **D7** **G**
Workin' at the car wash blues.

G
Well, I should be sittin' in an air conditioned
D7
Office In a swivel chair.
Talkin' some trash to the secretaries,
G
Sayin', 'Hey, now mama, come on over here.'
Instead, I'm stuck here rubbin' these fenders with
G7
a rag
C **A7**
And walkin' home in soggy old shoes...

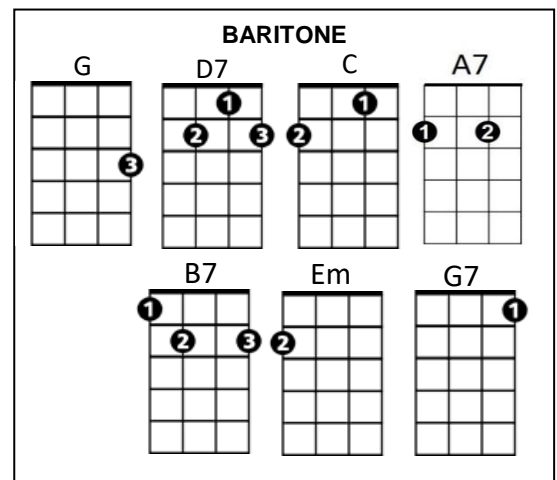
(CHORUS)

G **C**
You know a man of my ability,
G
He should be smokin' on a big cigar.
C
But till I get myself straight
I guess I'll just have to wait
A7 **D7**
In my rubber suit rubbin' these cars.

G
Well, all I can do is a shake my head,
D7
You might not believe that it's true.
For workin' at this end of Niagara Falls
G
Is an undiscovered Howard Hughes.
So baby, don't expect to see me,
G7
With no double martini
C **A7**
In any high-brow society news.

(Chorus)

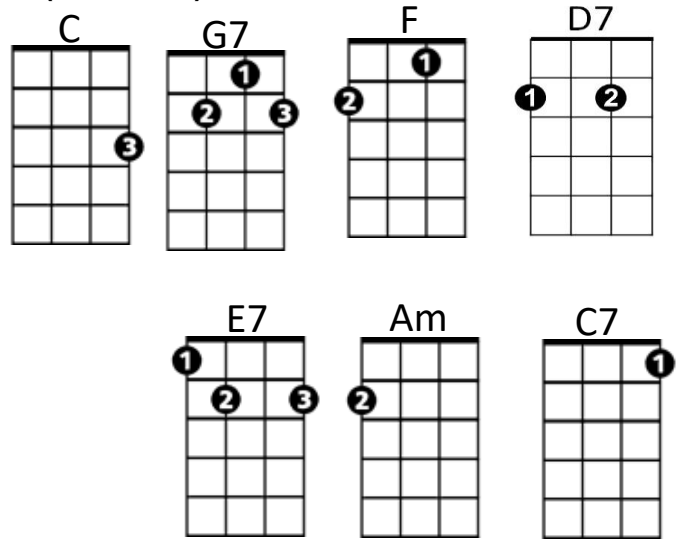
G **B7**
Cause I got them steadily depressin',
Em **G7**
Low down mind messin',
C **D7** **G**
Workin' at the car wash blues



Car Wash Blues (Jim Croce)

Key C

C
Well, I just got out from the county prison,
G7
Doin' ninety days for non-support.
Tried to find me an executive position,
C
But no matter how smooth I talked
They wouldn't listen to the fact that I was a
C7
genius,
F **D7**
The man say, 'We got all that we can use...'



CHORUS:

D7 **C** **E7**
Now I got them steadily depressin',
Am **C7**
Low down mind messin',
F **G7** **C**
Workin' at the car wash blues.

C
Well, I should be sittin' in an air conditioned
G7
Office In a swivel chair.
Talkin' some trash to the secretaries,
C
Sayin', 'Hey, now mama, come on over here.'
Instead, I'm stuck here rubbin' these fenders
C7
with a rag
F **D7**
And walkin' home in soggy old shoes...

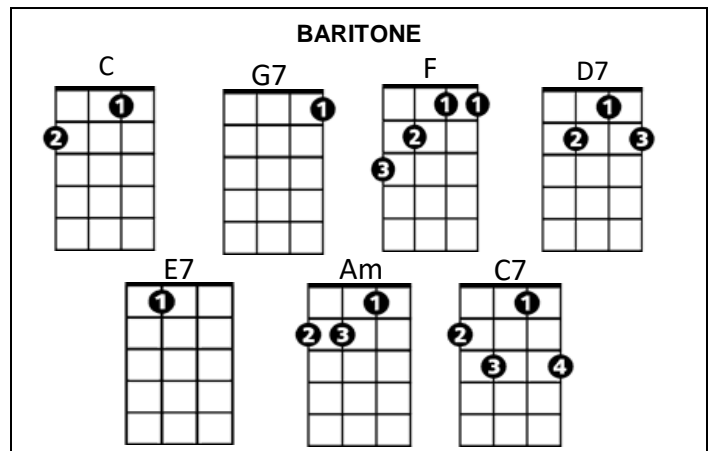
(CHORUS)

C **F**
You know a man of my ability,
C
He should be smokin' on a big cigar.
F
But till I get myself straight
I guess I'll just have to wait
D7 **G7**
In my rubber suit rubbin' these cars.

C
Well, all I can do is a shake my head,
G7
You might not believe that it's true.
For workin' at this end of Niagara Falls
C
Is an undiscovered Howard Hughes.
So baby, don't expect to see me,
C7 **F**
With no double martini in any high-brow society
D7
news.

(Chorus)

C **E7**
Cause I got them steadily depressin',
Am **C7**
Low down mind messin',
F **G7** **C**
Workin' at the car wash blues



Changes In Latitudes, Changes In Attitudes (Jimmy Buffet)

Intro: F C G F/ C/ (Chords to last two lines of chorus)

C F
I took off for a weekend last month
G C
Just to try and recall the whole year
F
All of the faces and all of the places
G C
Wonderin' where they all disappeared
Am Em
I didn't ponder the question too long
F G
I was hungry and went out for a bite
F C
Ran into a chum with a bottle of rum
G C
And we wound up drinkin' all night

Chorus 1:

F C
It's these changes in latitudes, Changes in attitudes
G C
Nothing remains quite the same
F C
With all of our running and all of our cunning
G F C
If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane

C F
Reading departure signs in some big airport
G C
Reminds me of the places I've been
F
Visions of good times that brought so much pleasure
G C
Makes me want to go back there again
Am Em
If it suddenly ended tomorrow
F G
I could somehow adjust to the fall
F C
Good times and riches and son of a bitches
G C
I've seen more than I can re call
F C
It's these changes in latitudes, Changes in attitudes
G C
Nothing remains quite the same
F C
Through all of the islands and all of the highlands
G F C
If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane

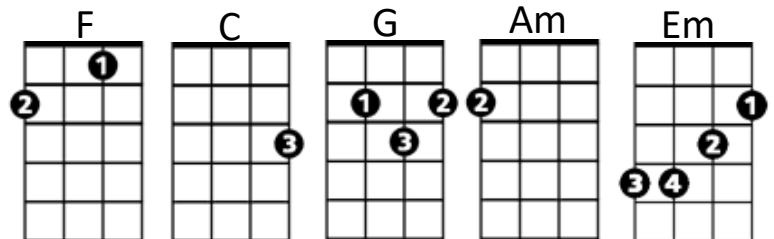
(Repeat Intro chords)

C F
I think about Paris when I'm high on red wine
G C
I wish I could jump on a plane
F
So many nights I just dream of the ocean
G C
God I wish I was sailin' again
Am Em
Oh, yesterday's over my shoulder
F G
So I can't look back for too long
F C
There's just too much to see waiting in front of me
G C
And I know that I just can't go wrong

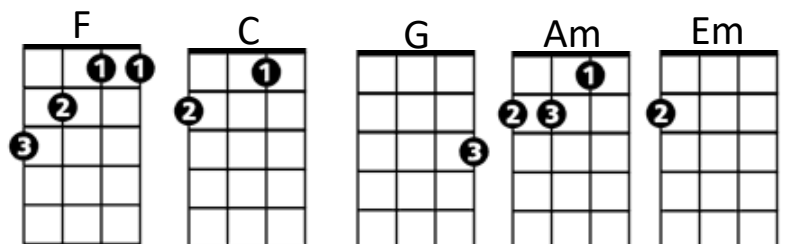
(Chorus 1)

G F C
If we couldn't laugh we would just go insane
G F G F
If we weren't all crazy we would all - go - in-sane

F C G F/ C/



BARITONE



City of New Orleans (Steve Goodman)

C **G** **C**
 Riding on the City of New Orleans
Am **F** **C**
 Illinois Central Monday morning rail
G **C**
 Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders
Am **G** **C**
 Three conductors and twenty five sacks of mail
Am
 All along the southbound Odyssey
Em
 The train pulls out of Kankakee
G **D7**
 And rolls along past houses farms and fields
Am
 Passing trains that have no name
Em
 And freight yards full of old black men
G **C**
 And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles

Chorus:

F **G** **C**
 Good morning America how are you
Am **F** **C**
 Say don't you know me I'm your native son
G **C** **G** **Am**
 I'm ~ the train they call the City of New Orleans
Bb **G** **C**
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

G **C**
 Dealing card game with the old men in the club car
Am **F** **C**
 Penny a point ain't no one keeping score
G **C**
 Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle
Am **G** **C**
 Feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor

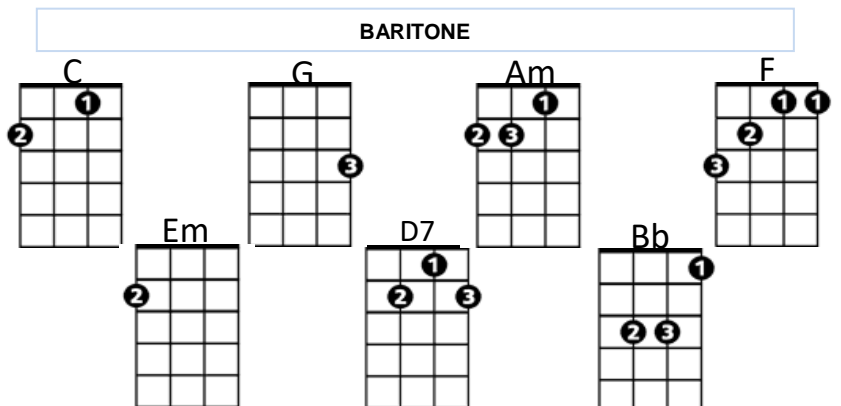
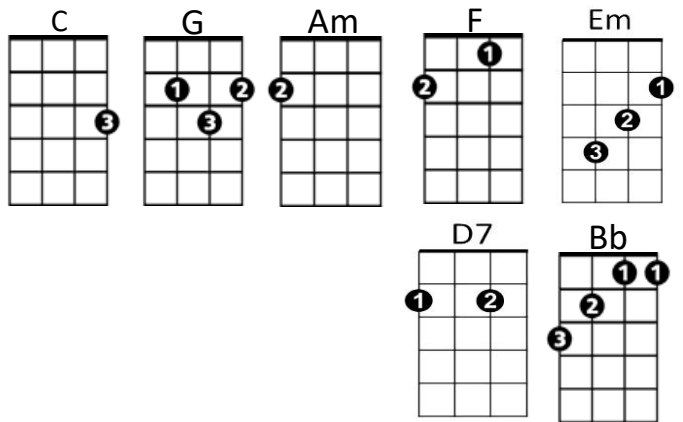
Am
 And the sons of Pullman porters
Em
 And the sons of engineers
G **D7**
 Ride their fathers' magic carpets made of steel
Am
 Mothers with their babes a sleep
Em
 Rocking to the gentle beat
G **C**
 And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

(Chorus)

G **C**
 Nighttime on the City of New Orleans
Am **F** **C**
 Changing cars in Memphis Tennessee
G **C**
 Halfway home and we'll be there by morning
Am
 Through the Mississippi darkness
G **C**
 rolling down to the sea
Am
 But all the towns and people seem
Em
 To fade into a bad dream
G **D7**
 And the steel rail still ain't heard the news
Am
 The conductor sings his songs again
Em
 The passengers will please refrain
G **C**
 This train got the disappearing railroad blues

(Chorus) (Good Night America)

Bb **G** **C**
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done



Country Roads John Denver

C Am G F C C
Almost Heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
C Am G F C
Life is old here, older than the trees, younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze.

Chorus:

C G Am F
Country Roads, take me home, to a place, where I belong,
C G F C
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

C Am G F C C
All my memories gather round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
C Am G F C
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

Chorus:

C G Am F
Country Roads, take me home, to a place, where I belong,
C G F C
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

Bridge:

Am G C F C G
I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me, the radio reminds me of my home far away.
Am Bb F C G G7
And driving down the road I get a feeling that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

Chorus: 2X

C G Am F
Country Roads, take me home, to a place, where I belong,
C G F C
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

Tag:

G C
Take me home, country roads.
G C F C
Take me home, country roads.

Dance With Me (Johanna Hall / John Hall)

D
Dance with me, I want to be your partner

G
Can't you see the music is just starting?

Em **A**
Night is falling, and I am falling

D
Dance with me

D
Fantasy could never be so thrilling

G
I feel free, I hope that you are willing

Em **A**
Pick the beat up, and kick your feet up

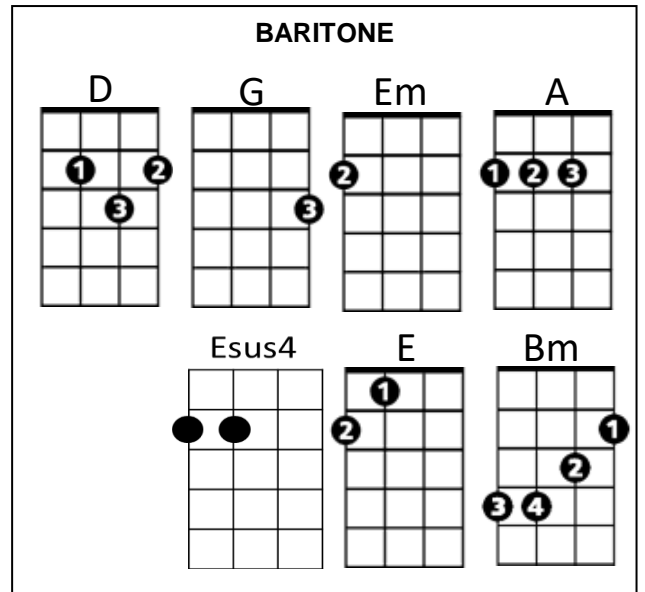
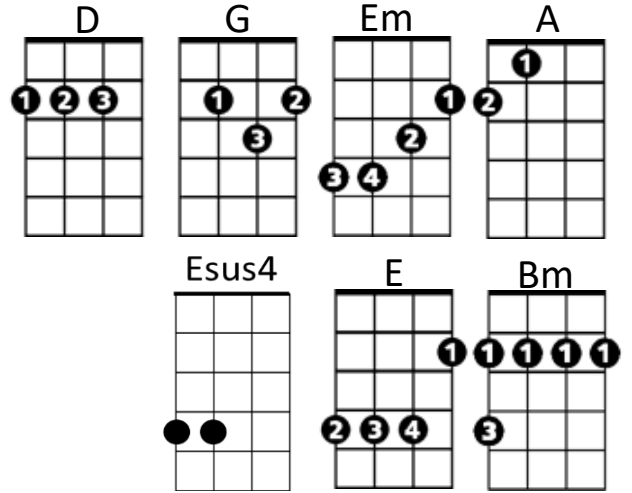
D
Dance with me

G **A**
Let it lift you off the ground

G **Esus** **E**
Starry eyes, and love is all around us

G **A** **Bm**
I can take you where you want to go

G **A**
Whoa-whoh-oh



(REPEAT ENTIRE SONG)

D
Dance with me, I want to be your partner

G
Can't you see the music is just starting?

Em **A**
Night is falling, and I am falling

D
Dance with me

Don't Think Twice It's All Right (Bob Dylan)

UF19

C G Am F C G C

C G Am
It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe

F C G
It don't matter anyhow

C G Am
An' it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe

D7 G G7
If you don't know by now

C C7
When your rooster crows at the break of dawn

F D7
Look out your window and I'll be gone

C G Am F
You're the reason I'm trav'lin' on

C G C G
Don't think twice, it's all right

C G Am
It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe

F C G
That light I never knowed

C G Am
An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe

D7 G G7
I'm on the dark side of the road

C C7
Still I wish there was somethin' you would do or say

F D7
To try and make me change my mind and stay

C G Am F
We never did too much talkin' anyway

C G C G
So don't think twice, it's all right

C G Am
It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal

F C G
Like you never done before

C G Am
It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal

D7 G G7
I can't hear you any more

C C7
I'm a-thinkin' and a-wond'rin' all the way down the road

F D7
I once loved a woman, a child I'm told

C G Am F
I give her my heart but she wanted my soul

C G C G
But don't think twice, it's all right

C G Am
So loooooong honey babe

F C G
Where I'm bound, I can't tell

C G Am
Goodbye is too good a word, babe

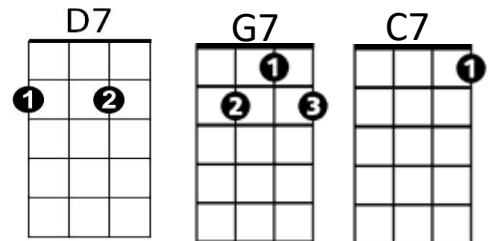
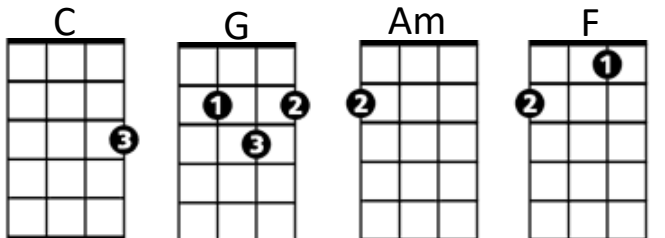
D7 G G7
So I'll just say fare thee well

C C7
I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind

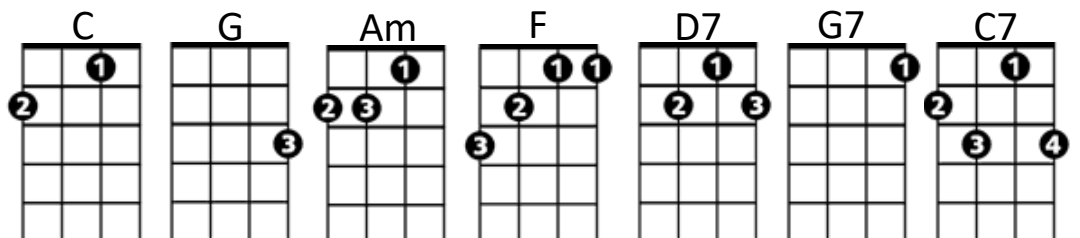
F D7
You could have done better but I don't mind

C G Am F
You just kinda wasted myyyy precious time

C G C
But don't think twice, it's all right



BARITONE



I'll Never Find Another You (Sonny James / Tom Springfield) Key C

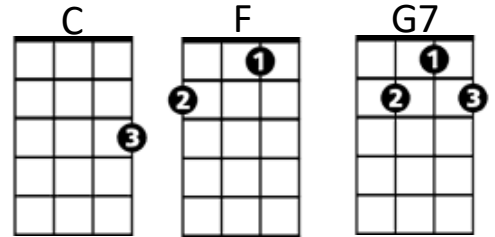
Intro: C F G7 2X

C Em F D7 G7
There's a new world somewhere they call the Promised Land

C Em F G7
And I'll be there someday if you will hold my hand

Am F G7 F G7
I still need you there beside me no matter what I do

C Em F G7 C F G7
For I know I'll never find another you

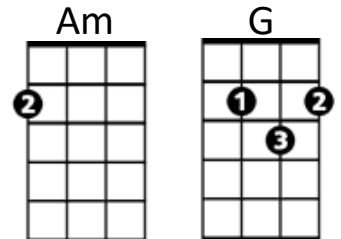
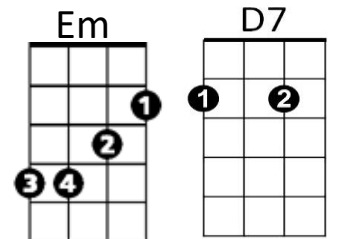


C Em F D7 G7
There is al - ways someone for each of us they say

C Em F G7
And you'll be my someone forever and a day

Am F G7 F G7
I could search the whole world over until my life is through

C Em F G7 C F G7
But I know I'll never find another you



Am F G7 C
It's a long long journey so stay by my side

Am F G G7
When I walk through the storm you'll be my guide - Be my guide

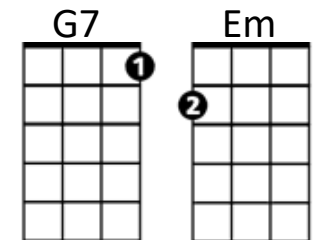
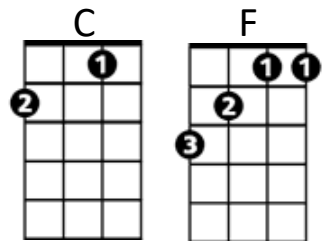
BARITONE

C Em F D7 G7
If they gave me a fortune my treasure would be small

C Em F G7
I could lose it all tomorrow and never mind at all

Am F G7 F G7
But if I should lose your love dear I don't know what I'll do

C Em F G7 C F G7
For I know I'll never find another you

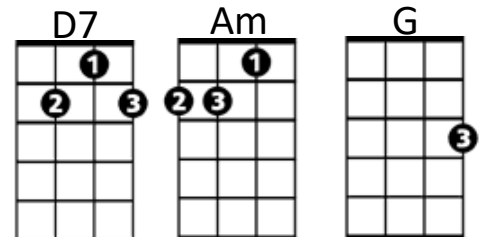


Verse instrumental (1st two lines)

Am F G7 F G7
But if I should lose your love dear I don't know what I'd do

C Em F G7 C F G
For I know I'll never find another you

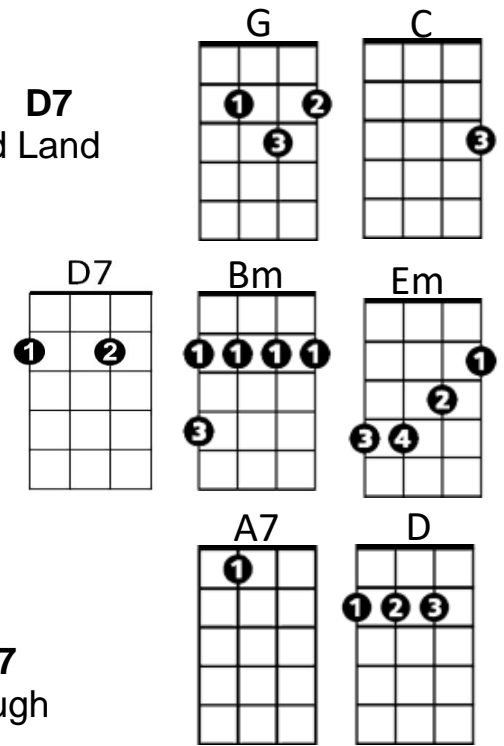
C F G C
Another you, Another you!



I'll Never Find Another You (Sonny James / Tom Springfield) Key G

Intro: G C D7 2X

G Bm C A7 D7
 There's a new world somewhere they call the Promised Land
G Bm C D7
 And I'll be there someday if you will hold my hand
Em C D7 C D7
 I still need you there beside me no matter what I do
G Bm C D7 G C D7
 For I know I'll never find another you

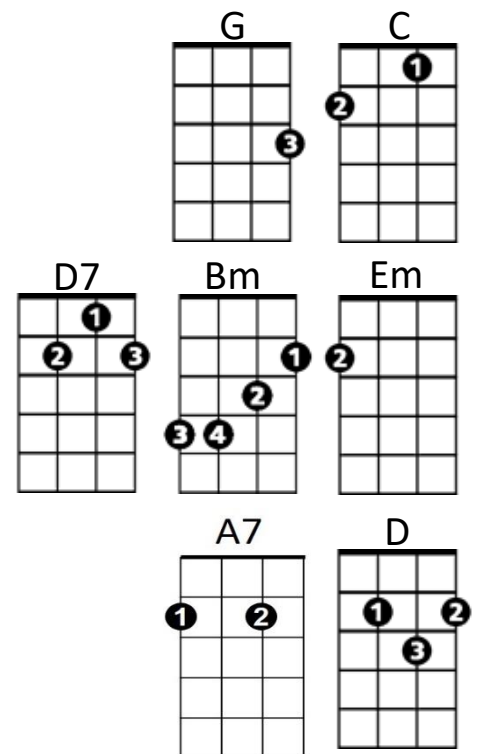


G Bm C A7 D7
 There is al - ways someone for each of us they say
G Bm C D7
 And you'll be my someone forever and a day
Em C D7 C D7
 I could search the whole world over until my life is through
G Bm C D7 G C D7
 But I know I'll never find another you

Em C D7 G
 It's a long long journey so stay by my side
Em C D D7
 When I walk through the storm you'll be my guide - Be my guide

BARITONE

G Bm C A7 D7
 If they gave me a fortune my treasure would be small
G Bm C D7
 I could lose it all tomorrow and never mind at all
Em C D7 C D7
 But if I should lose your love dear I don't know what I'll do
G Bm C D7 G C D7
 For I know I'll never find another you



Verse instrumental (1st two lines)

Em C D7 C D7
 But if I should lose your love dear I don't know what I'd do
G Bm C D7 G C D
 For I know I'll never find another you
G C D G
 Another you, Another you!

Losing My Religion REM

F Dm-G Am-Am/B-Am/C-Am/D
F Dm-G Am G

Am Em
Oh, life is bigger It's bigger than you

Am Em
And you are not me. The lengths that I will go to,

Am Em Dm G
The distance in your eyes, Oh no, I've said too much, I set it up.

Am Em
That's me in the corner That's me in the spotlight

Am Em
Losing my religion Trying to keep up with you.

Am Em Dm G
And I don't know if I can do it. Oh no, I've said too much, I haven't said enough.

G F
I thought that I heard you laughing,

Dm G Am-Am/B-Am/C-Am/D
I thought that I heard you sing.

Am F Dm G Am G
I think I thought I saw you try.

Am Em Am
Every whisper of every waking hour I'm choosing my confessions,
Em Am Em

Trying to keep an eye on you Like a hurt lost and blinded fool, fool

Dm G
Oh no, I've said too much, I set it up.

Am Em
Consider this, consider this, The hint of a century,

Am Em
Consider this, the slip That brought me to my knees failed.

Am Em Dm G
What if all these fantasies come flailing around? Now I've said... too much.

G F
I thought that I heard you laughing,

Dm G Am-Am/B-Am/C-Am/D
I thought that I heard you sing.

Am F Dm G Am G
I think I thought I saw you try.

Am G F G
 A-7-7-7-5-5-5-5-3-3-3-0-0-0-0-0 A-7-7-7-5-5-5-5-5-3-3-3-0-0-0-0
 E
 C
 G

C Dm C Dm
 But that was just a dream That was just a dream.

Am Em
 That's me in the corner That's me in the spotlight

Am Em
 Losing my religion Trying to keep up with you.

Am Em Dm G
 And I don't know if I can do it. Oh no, I've said too much, I haven't said enough.

G F
 I thought that I heard you laughing,
 Dm G Am-Am/B-Am/C-Am/D

I thought that I heard you sing.
 Am F Dm G Am-Am/B-Am/C-Am/D

I think I thought I saw you try.
 F Dm G

But that was just a dream,
 Am- Am/B- Am/C- Am/D- Am

Try, cry, why, try.
 F Dm G Am G

That was just a dream, just a dream, just a dream, dream.

Am.....C6/
 A-7-7-7-7-7-7-7- 7-7-7-7-7-7-5- Repeat

E
 C
 G

Am...../ C6/ Am....
 A-7-7-7-7-7-7-7- 7-5-3-0-5-3-0-3-0.....12.....

E
 C
 G

Morning Has Broken (Eleanor Farjeon)

Intro: **D G A F# Bm G7 C F C**

C Dm G F C
Morning has bro-ken like the first morn-ing

Em Am D7 G
Blackbird has spo-ken like the first bird

C F C Am D
Praise for the sing-ing, Praise for the mo - rning

G C F G7 C
Praise for them springing - fresh from the world

F G E Am G7 C G7sus4

C Dm G F C
Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from hea - ven

Em Am D7 G
Like the first dew - fall on the first grass

C F C Am D
Praise for the sweetness of the wet gar - den

G C F G7 C
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass

F G E Am Bm G D

D Em A G D
Mine is the sun - light, mine is the mor - ning

F#m Bm E7 A
Born of the one light Eden saw play

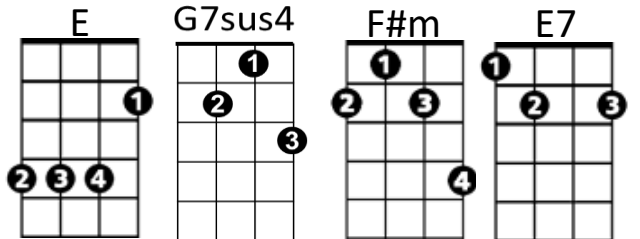
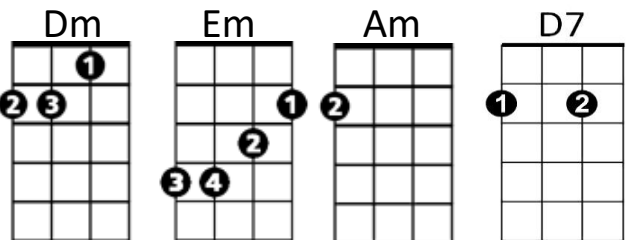
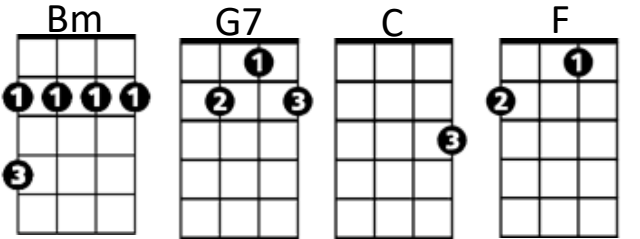
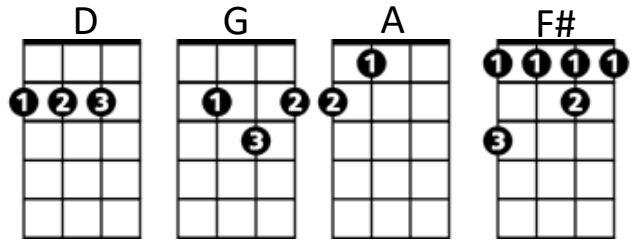
D G D Bm E
Praise with elation, praise every mo - rning

A D G A D
God's recre - a - tion of the new day

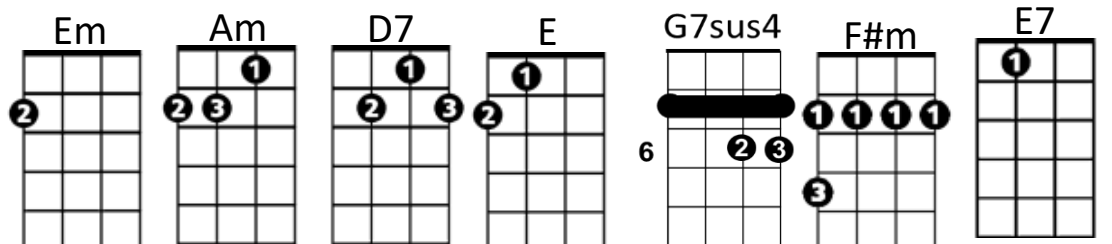
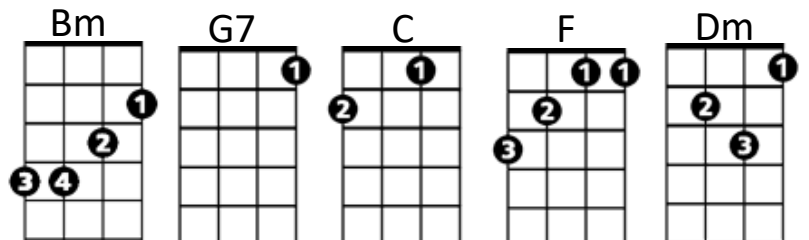
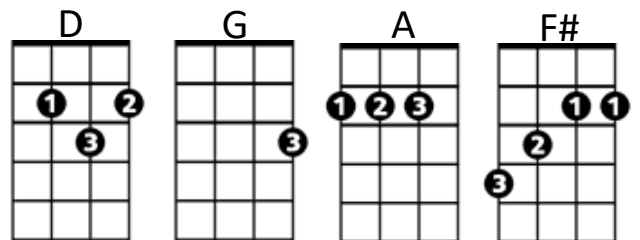
G A F#m Bm G7 C F C

Repeat First Verse

F G E Am Bm G D G



BARITONE



Pink Cadillac (Bruce Springsteen)

G

You may think I'm fooling, for the foolish things I do

You may wonder how come I love you, when you get on my nerves like you do

C

Well baby, you know you bug me, there ain't no secret about that

G

Well come on over here and hug me, baby, I'll spill the facts

D7

Well, honey it ain't your money, 'cause baby I got plenty of that; I love you for your

Chorus:

G

Pink Cadillac, crushed velvet seats, riding in the back, cruising down the street

C

G

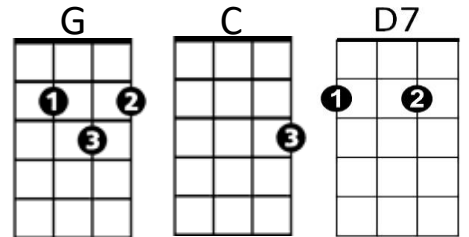
Waving to the girls, feeling out of sight - Spending all my money on a Saturday night

D7

Honey, I just wonder what you do there in the back of your

G

Pink Cadillac, pink Cadillac



G

Well, now way back in the Bible, temptations always come along

There's always somebody tempting, somebody into - doing something they know is wrong

C

Well they tempt you man with silver, and they tempt you sir with gold

G

And they tempt you with the pleasures, that the flesh does surely hold

D7

They say Eve tempted Adam with an apple man I ain't going for that; I know it was her

(Chorus)

G

Now some folks say it's too big, and uses too much gas

Some folks say it's too old, and that it goes too fast

C

But my love is bigger than a Honda yeah, it's bigger than a Subaru

G

Hey man there's only one thing - and one car that will do

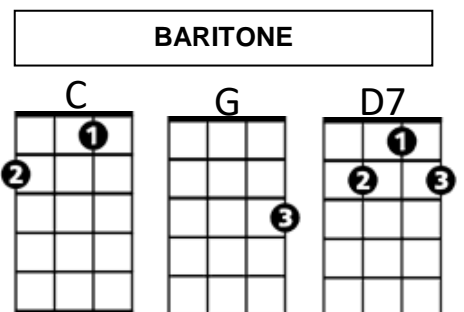
D7

Anyway we don't have to drive it honey, we can park it out in back and have a party in your

(Chorus)

G

Pink Cadillac 4x



Ripple (Robert Hunter / Jerry Garcia)

Intro: Instrumental verse

G If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine
C
 And my tunes were played on the harp unstrung
G
 Would you hear my voice come through the
C
 music?
G **D** **C** **G**
 Would you hold it near, as it were your own?

G **C**
 It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken
G
 Perhaps - they're better left un-sung
C
 I don't know, don't really ca-re
G **D** **C** **G**
 Let - there be songs to fill the air

Chorus:

Am **D**
 Ri - pple in still water
G **C**
 When there is no pebble tossed
A7 **D**
 Nor wind to blow

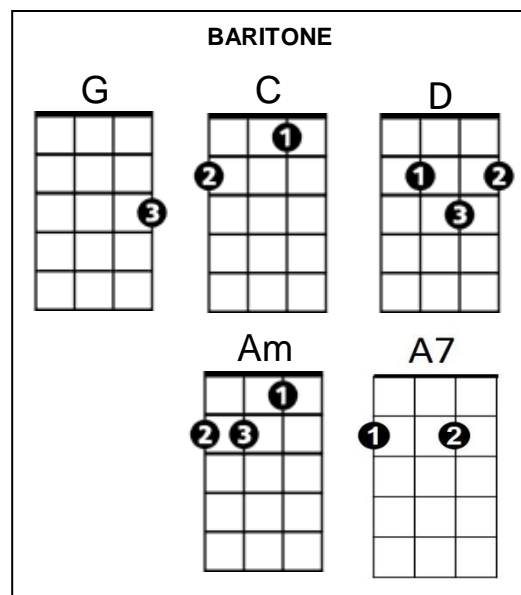
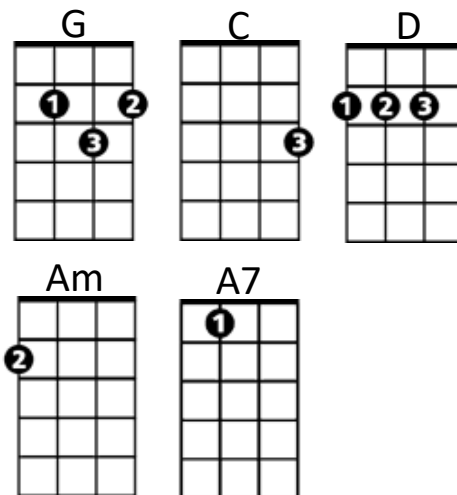
G **C**
 Reach out your hand - if your cup be empty
G
 If your cup is full may it be again
C
 Let it be known, there is a fountain
G **D** **C** **G**
 That was not made by the hands of man
G **C**
 There is a road, no simple highway
G
 Between - the dawn and the dark of night
C
 And if you go, no one may follow
G **D** **C** **G**
 That path is for your steps alone

(Chorus)

G **C**
 You who choose - to lead must follow
G
 But if - you fall, you fall alone
C
 If you should stand, then who's to guide you?
G **D** **C** **G**
 If I knew the way, I would take you home

(Chorus)

Instrumental verse (sing "la-la-la" along)



Take It Easy The Eagles

Em... G

Well I'm a runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load

I've got seven women on my mind

Four that wanna own me, two that wanna stone me

One says she's a friend of mine

Take it easy, take it easy

Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy

Lighten up while you still can Don't even try to understand

Just find a place to make your stand, and take it easy

Well, I'm a standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona

Such a fine sight to see

It's a girl my lord in a flat-bed Ford

Slowin' down to take a look at me

Come on, baby, don't say maybe

I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me

We may lose and we may win, though we may never be here again

So open up I'm climbin' in, so take it easy

Well, I'm a runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load

Got a world of trouble on my mind

Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover, she's so hard to find

Take it easy, take it easy

Don't let the sound of your own wheels make you crazy

Come on baby, don't say maybe

I gotta know of your sweet love is gonna save me Ooooooo... Ooooooo

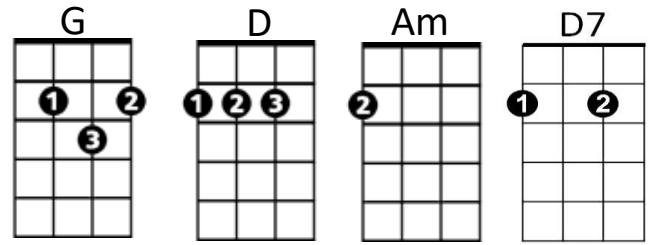
C (straight to last line)

We Got it e.....easy We oughta take it e.....easy

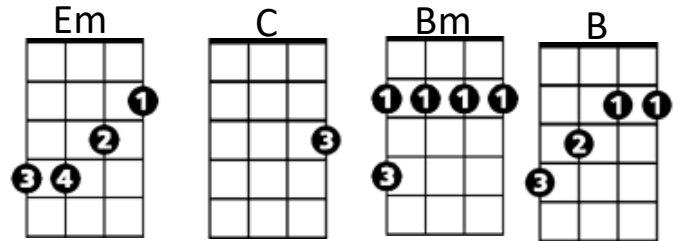
Ukulele Band of Alabama
www.ubalabama.weebly.com
www.facebook.com/ubalabama

Tequila Sunrise (Don Henly / Glenn Frey) Key G

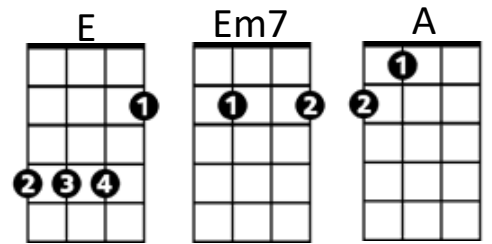
G
It's another tequila sunrise
D **Am D7** **G**
Starin' slowly cross the sky - I said good-bye.



G
He was just a hired hand
D **Am D7**
Workin' on the dreams he planned to try -
G
The days go by



Em **C**
Every night when the sun goes down
Em **C** **Em**
Just another lonely boy in town
Am **D7**
And she's out runnin' rou - nd



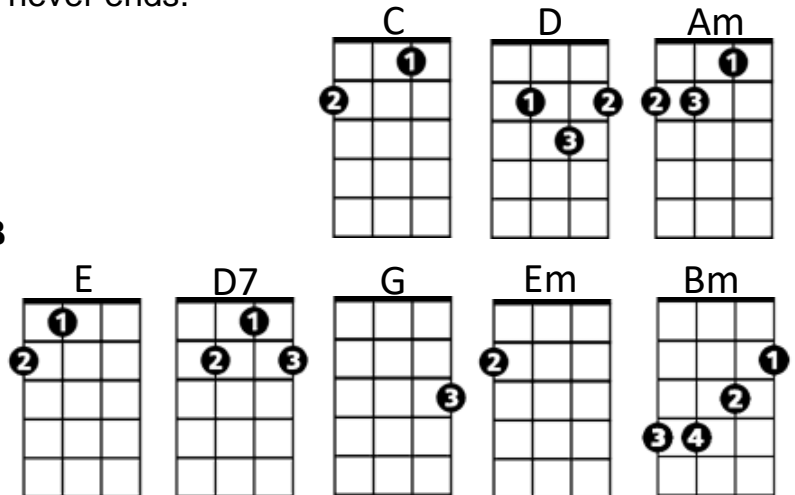
G
She wasn't just another woman
D **Am D7** **G**
And I couldn't keep from coming' on - It's been so long

G
Oh and it's a hollow feelin'
D **Am D7** **G**
When it comes down to dealin' friends - It never ends.

BARITONE

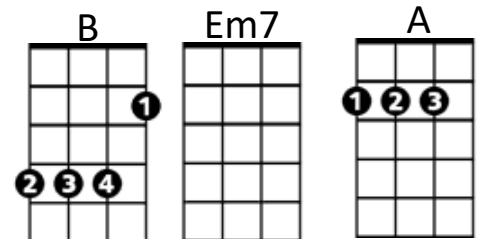
Instrumental verse

Am **D**
Take another shot of courage
Bm **E** **Am B**
Wonder why the right words never come -
Em7 A
You just get numb



Ending:

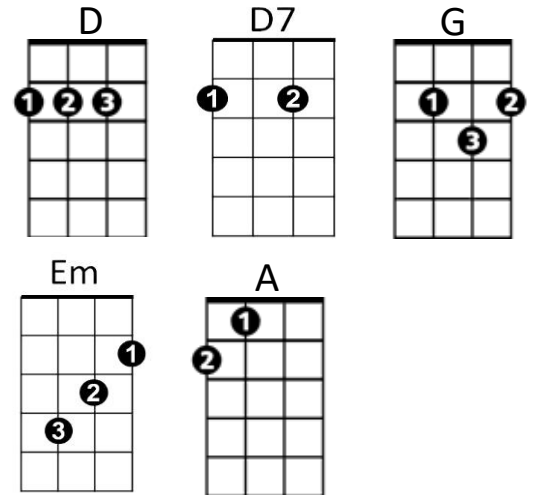
G
It's another tequila sunrise
D **Am D7** **G**
This old world still looks the same ~ another frame.



That's What You Get For Loving Me (Gordon Lightfoot)

Chorus:

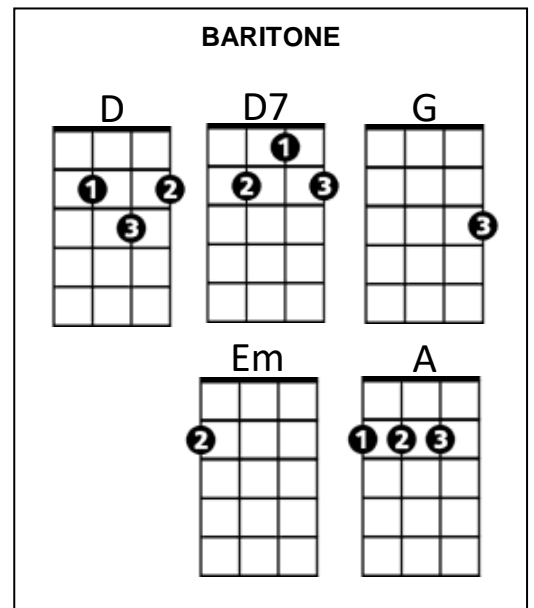
D **D7** **G**
 That's what you get for lovin' me-
D **D7** **Em** **D**
 That's what you get for lovin' me-e-e-
G **Em** **A**
 Everything you had is gone, as you can see--
D **D7** **G**
 That's what you get for lovin' me-



D **D7** **G**
 I ain't the kind to hang around-
D **D7** **Em** **D**
 With any new love that I've fou-ou-nd-
G **Em** **A**
 Movin' is my stock-in-trade--I'm movin' on--
D **D7** **G** **C** **G**
 I won't think of you when I'm gone-

D **D7** **G**
 So, don't you shed a tear for me-
D **D7** **Em** **D**
 Because I ain't the love you thought I'd be-e-e-
G **Em** **A**
 I got a hundred more like you--so don't be blue-
D **D7** **G**
 I'll have a thousand 'fore I'm through-

D **D7** **G**
 Now there you go, you're cryin' again-
D **D7** **Em** **D**
 Now there you go, you're cryin' again-n-n-
G **Em** **A**
 But then someday when your poor heart, is on the mend-
D **D7** **G**
 I just might pass this way again-



[Chorus]

Those Were the Days (Boris Fomin / Konstantin Podrevsky / English Lyrics by Gene Raskin)

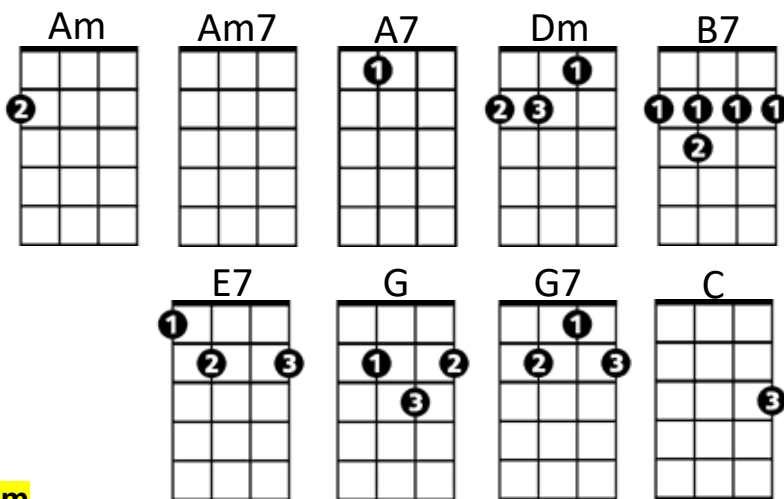
Am Once upon a time there was a tavern
A7 **Dm**
 Where we used to raise a glass or two
Am7
 Remember how we laughed away the hours
B7 **E7**
 And dreamed of all the great things we could do

Am Through the door there came familiar laughter
A7 **Dm**
 I saw your face and heard you call my name
Am7
 Oh my friend we're older but no wiser
B7 **E7**
 For in our hearts the dreams are still the same

Chorus:

Am
 Those were the days my friend,
Dm
 We thought they'd never end
G G7 C
 We'd sing and dance forever and a day
Dm
 We'd live the life we choose,
Am
 We'd fight and never lose
E7 **Am**
 For we were young and sure to have our way.
A7 Dm
 La la la la la la la la la la
E7 **Am**
 Those were the days, oh yes those were the days

(Chorus)



Am **Am7**
 Then the busy years went rushing by us
A7 **Dm**
 We lost our starry notions on the way
Am7
 If by chance I'd see you in the tavern
B7 **E7**
 We'd smile at one another and we'd say

(Chorus)

Am **Am7**
 Just tonight I stood before the tavern
A7 **Dm**
 Nothing seemed the way it used to be
Am7
 In the glass I saw a strange reflection
B7 **E7**
 Was that lonely person really me?

(Chorus)

