



Logo courtesy of Jennifer Campbell Garthwaite, [Ukulele Band of Alabama](#).

## **The W P Y U D Songbook 2021**

**(World Play Your Ukulele Day)**

**February 2, 2021 — 4 to 6 pm (CST)**

**Display Edition**

*Bringing the world together  
four strings at a time!*

A Lover's Concerto (Lyrics by Sandy Linzer & Denny Randell, 1965, to "Minuet in G Major" by Christian Petzold (before 1725), often erroneously attributed to J. S. Bach) (C & G)	3
As Tears Go By (Mick Jagger, Keith Richards, & Andrew Loog Oldham, 1964) (C)	5
Black is Black (Michelle Grainger, Tony Hayes & Steve Wadey, 1966) (Dm)	6
Blame It On The Ukulele (TVUC Songbook #436) (Original lyrics by Cynthia Weil; music by Barry Mann, 1963)	7
Can't Help But Smile (Jim & Liz Beloff) (TVUC Songbook #703)	8
Crocodile Rock (Elton John and Bernie Taupin, 1972) (C & G)	9
Dancing Queen (Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus & Stig Anderson, 1975), Vocals by Anni-Frid Lyngstad and Agnetha Fältskog. (C & G)	11
Hallelujah (Leonard Cohen) – Version 4 (C & G)	13
House At Pooh Corner (Kenny Loggins, 1965) (C & G)	17
I Got You Babe (Sonny Bono, 1965) (D & G)	21
I Saw Her Standing There (Paul McCartney and John Lennon, 1963) (G)	23

Kokomo - The Beach Boys (John Phillips, Scott McKenzie, Mike Love, and Terry Melcher, 1988) (C & G)	24
My Favorite Things - Senior Version (Am & Em) (Rogers and Hammerstein, 1959)	28
No No Song (C G NN) (KF) & No, No Song (NN) (DA) (Hoyt Axton and David Jackson, ca. 1974)	30
One Love (Bob Marley, 1965) (alt.) (G)	34
Peggy Sue (Jerry Allison and Norman Petty, 1957) (C)	35
Stand By Me (Ben E. King, Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller, 1961) (C) Also: Stand By Me (G), from UF 2019.	36
Ukulele Lady (Gus Kahn & Richard A. Whiting, 1925)	38
Up A Lazy River (Hoagy Carmichael & Sidney Arodin, 1930) (Ukulele Band of Alabama)	40
Yellow Bird (C) "Choucoune" is a 19th-century Haitian song composed by Michel Mauléart Monton with lyrics from a poem by Oswald Durand. It was rewritten with English lyrics by Alan and Marilyn Bergman in 1957 as "Yellow Bird."	41
You Are My Sunshine - Ukulele (Ukulele Band of Alabama)	42

## A Lover's Concerto (1965) (C)

Lyrics by Sandy Linzer & Denny Randell, 1965

Music: "Minuet in G Major" by Christian Petzold (1677-1733) (erroneous attributed to J.S. Bach)

A Lover's Concerto by The Toys (1965)

**Intro (4 Measures):** First four lines.

**C** **Em**  
How gentle is the rain  
**F G C Am**  
That falls softly on the mea-dow,  
**Dm G C**  
Birds high up the trees  
**Am G C Dm G7**  
Serenade the clouds with their melo-dies. Oh,  
**C Em**  
See there beyond the hill,  
**F G C Am**  
The bright colors of the rain-bow.  
**Dm G C**  
Some magic from a-bove  
**Am Dm G C G**  
Made this day for us just to fall in love.

**C Em**  
Now, I belong to you  
**F G C Am**  
From this day until for-ever,  
**Dm G C**  
Just love me tender-ly  
**Am G C Dm G7**  
And I'll give to you every part of me. Oh,

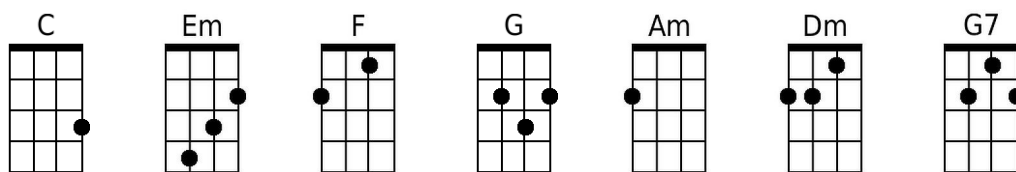
**C Em**  
Don't ever make me cry  
**F G C Am**  
Through long lonely nights with out us.  
**Dm G C**  
Be always true to me,  
**Am Dm G C G**  
Keep this day in your heart eternal-ly.

**Instrumental Chorus ("Oh, don't ever...")**

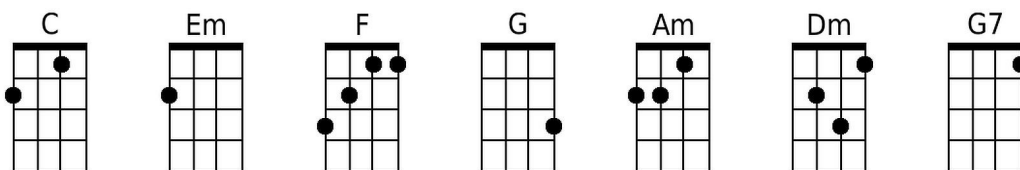
**C Em**  
One day we shall re-turn  
**F G C Am**  
To this place upon the mea-dow.  
**Dm G C**  
We'll walk out in the rain,  
**Am G C Dm**  
See the birds above singing once a-gain.

**(Repeat 2x then Instrumental 1x)**

**G7 C Em**  
Oh, You hold me in your arms,  
**F G C Am**  
And say once again you love me,  
**Dm G C**  
And if your love is true,  
**Am Dm G C**  
Everything will be just as wonder-ful.



**Baritone**



## A Lover's Concerto (1965) (G)

Lyrics by Sandy Linzer & Denny Randell, 1965

Music: "Minuet in G Major" by Christian Petzold (1677-1733) (erroneous attributed to J.S. Bach)

A Lover's Concerto by The Toys (1965)

**Intro (4 Measures):** First four lines.

**G** **Bm**  
How gentle is the rain  
**C D G Em**  
That falls softly on the mea-dow,  
**Am D G**  
Birds high up the trees  
**Em D G Am D7**  
Serenade the clouds with their melo-dies. Oh,  
**G Bm**  
See there beyond the hill,  
**C D G Em**  
The bright colors of the rain-bow.  
**Am D G**  
Some magic from a-bove  
**Em Am D G D**  
Made this day for us just to fall in love.

**G Bm**  
Now, I belong to you  
**C D G Em**  
From this day until for-ever,  
**Am D G**  
Just love me tender-ly  
**Em D G Am D7**  
And I'll give to you every part of me. Oh,

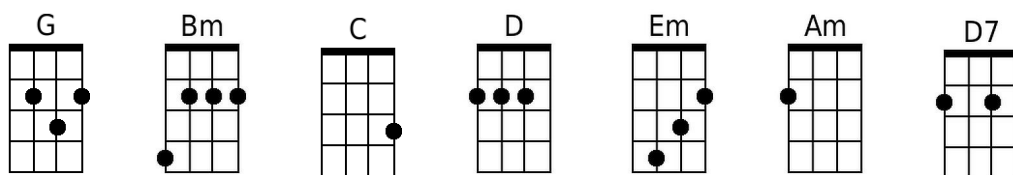
**G Bm**  
Don't ever make me cry  
**C D G Em**  
Through long lonely nights with out us.  
**Am D G**  
Be always true to me,  
**Em Am D G D**  
Keep this day in your heart eternal-ly.

**Instrumental Chorus ("Oh, don't ever...")**

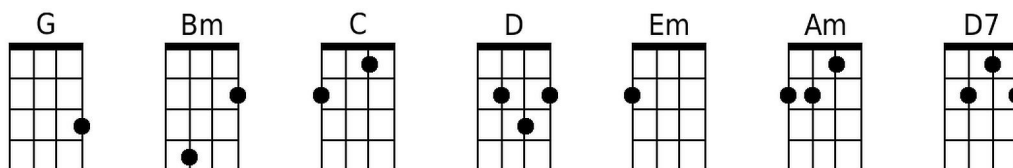
**G Bm**  
One day we shall re-turn  
**C D G Em**  
To this place upon the mea-dow.  
**Am D G**  
We'll walk out in the rain,  
**Em D G Am**  
See the birds above singing once a-gain

**(Repeat 2x then Instrumental 1x)**

**D7 G Bm**  
Oh, you hold me in your arms,  
**C D G Em**  
And say once again you love me,  
**Am D G**  
And if your love is true,  
**Em Am D G**  
Everything will be just as wonder-ful.



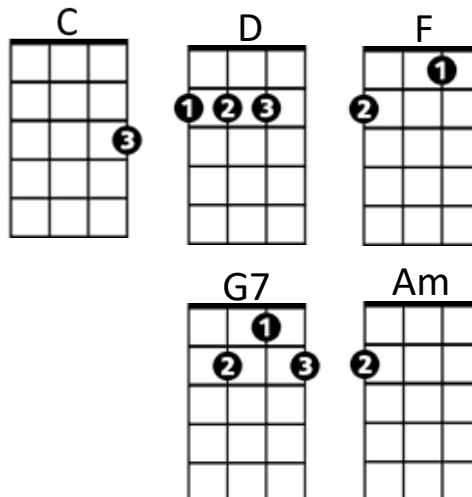
### Baritone



## As Tears Go By - Rolling Stones

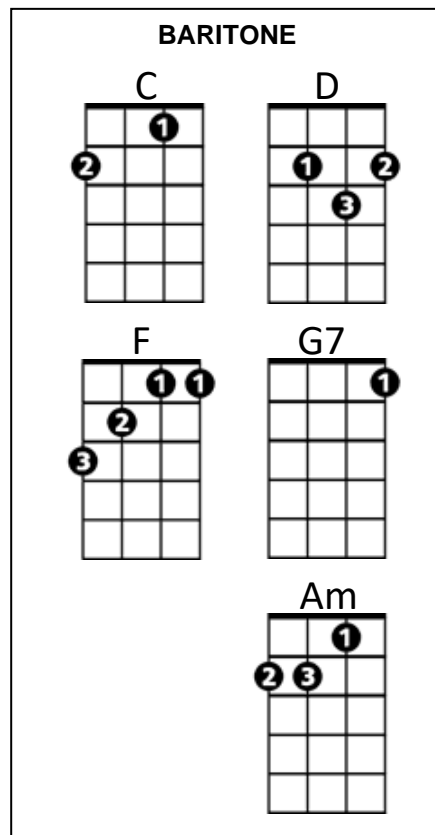
Intro: C D F G7

**C**            **D**                    **F G7**  
 It is the evening of the da-ay  
**C**            **D**                    **F G7**  
 I sit and watch the children pla-ay  
**F**                    **G7**  
 Smiling faces I can see  
**C**                    **Am**  
 But not for me  
**F**                                    **G7**  
 I sit and watch as tears go by



**C**                    **D**                    **F G7**  
 My richness can't buy everythi-ing  
**C**                    **D**                    **F G7**  
 I want to hear the children si-ing  
**F**                    **G7**  
 All I hear is the sound  
**C**                    **Am**  
 of rain falling on the ground  
**F**                                    **G7**  
 I sit and watch as tears go by

**C**            **D**                    **F G7**  
 It is the evening of the da-ay  
**C**            **D**                    **F G7**  
 I sit and watch the children pla-ay  
**F**                    **G7**  
 Doing things I used to do  
**C**                    **Am**  
 Thinking of you  
**F**                                    **G7**  
 I sit and watch as tears go by



**OUTRO (2x)**

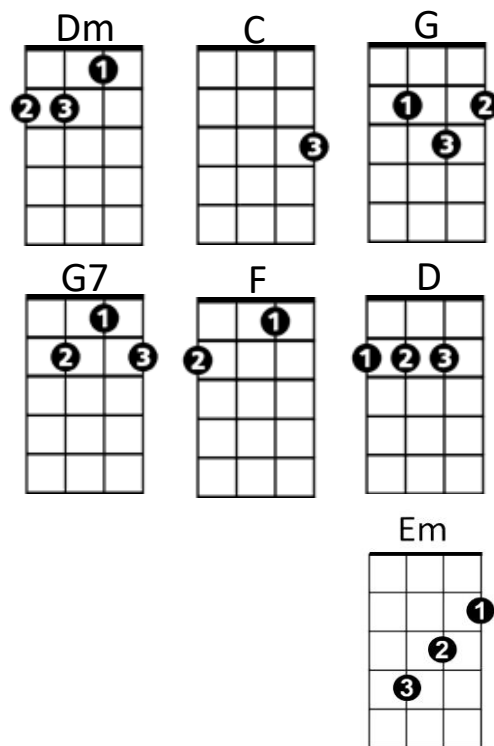
**C**                                    **D**                                    **F G7**  
 Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm

# Black is Black (Anthony Hayes / Michelle Grainger / Steve Wadey)

Intro: Dm C (4x)

Dm C  
Black is black, I want my baby back  
Dm G G7 C  
It's gray, it's gray, since she went away, woh woh  
C Dm G C  
What can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I-I, I'm feelin' blue

Dm C  
If I had my way, she'd be back today  
Dm G G7 C  
But she don't intend, to see me again, oh oh  
C Dm G C  
What can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I-I, I'm feelin' blue



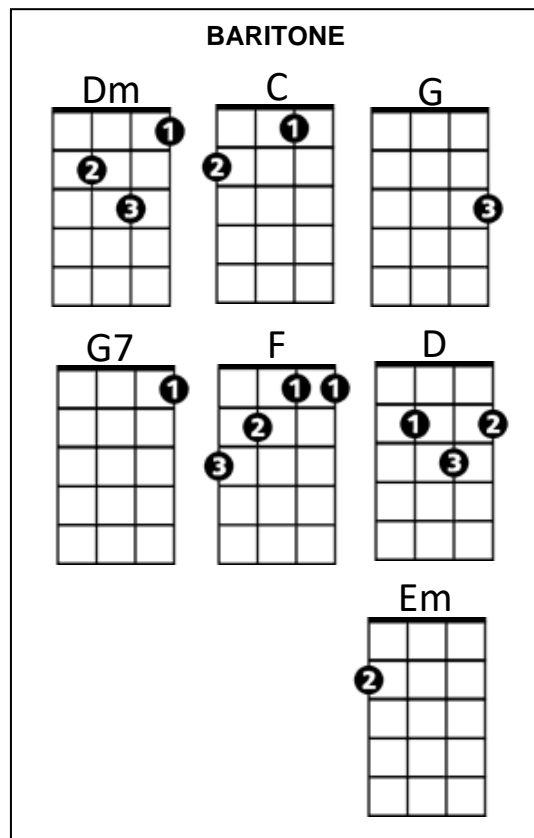
**Reprise:**

Dm Em  
I can't choose, it's too much to lose  
F  
When our love's too strong  
D  
Whoooo- Maybe if she would come back to me,  
G Em G7 (PAUSE)  
Then it can't go wrong

Dm C  
Bad is bad, that I feel so sad  
Dm G G7 C  
It's time, it's time, that I found peace of mind, oh oh  
C Dm G C  
What can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I-I, I'm feelin' blue

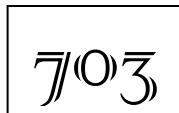
**(Reprise)**

Dm C  
Black is black, I want my baby back  
Dm G G7 C  
It's gray, it's gray, since she went away, woh woh  
C Dm G C  
What can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I-I, I'm feelin' blue  
Dm G C C F G C  
'Cause I - I - I - I-I, I'm feelin' blue,

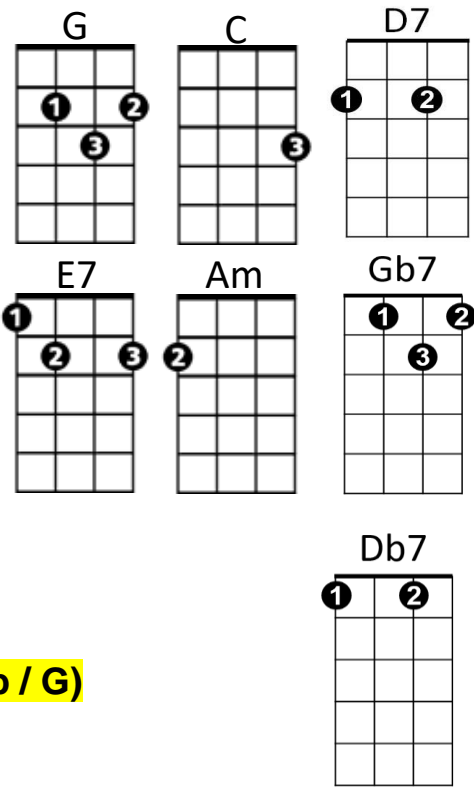




# Can't Help But Smile (Jim Beloff)



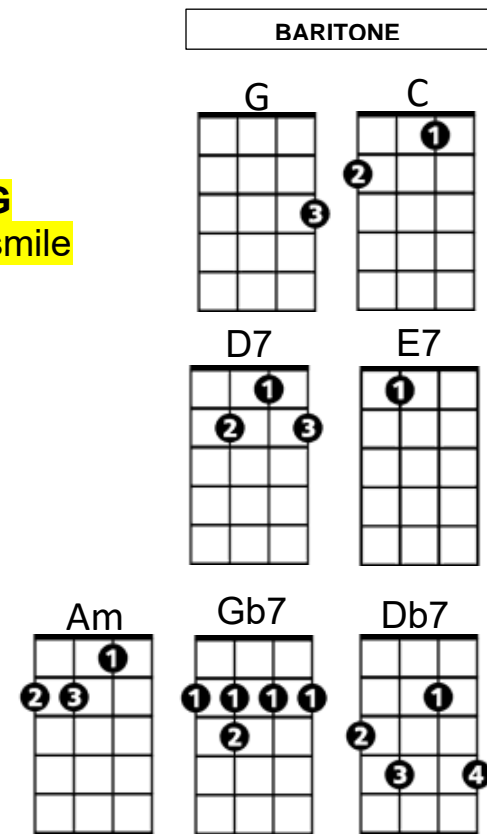
**G**                      **C**              **G**  
 It's no secret that we love the ukulele  
      **D7**                                  **G**  
 It is a passion we can't deny  
    **C**                      **G**  
 And the reason's clearly written on our faces  
                                  **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

**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



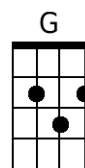
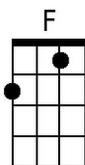
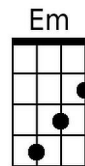
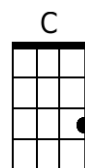


# Crocodile Rock (Elton John, Bernie Taupin, 1972) (C)

## Crocodile Rock by Elton John (Originally in G)

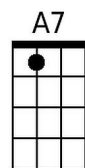
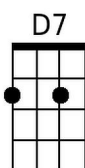
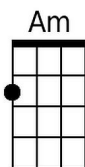
**Intro (8 Measures): C C Em Em F F G G**

**C**  
I re-mem-ber when rock was young me and Suzie had so much fun  
**F**  
Holding hands and skimming stones, Had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own.  
**C**  
But the biggest kick I ever got was doing a thing called the Crocodile Rock  
**F**  
While the other kids were Rocking Round the Clock  
**G G G G**  
We were hopping and bopping to the Crocodile Rock, well,



**Chorus**

**Am** **D7**  
Croc rocking is something shocking, when your feet just can't keep still  
**G** **C**  
I never knew me a better time and I guess I never will.  
**A7** **D7**  
Oh lawdy mama those Friday nights, when Suzie wore her dresses tight and  
**G** **F**  
The Croc Rocking was ou . . . t of si . . . ght  
**C** **Am** **F** **G**  
Laaa la la la la, Laaa la la la la, Laaa la la la la, Laaa



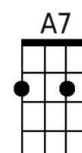
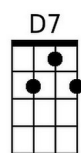
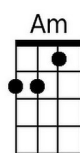
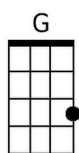
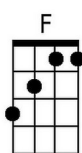
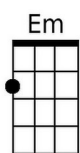
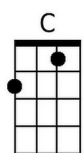
**C**  
But the years went by and the rock just died,  
**Em**  
Suzie went and left us for some foreign guy  
**F**  
Long nights crying by the record machine  
**G**  
Dreaming of my Chevy and my old blue jeans  
**C** **Em**  
But they'll never kill the thrills we've got, burning up to the Crocodile Rock  
**F**  
Learning fast as the weeks went past  
**G** **G**  
We really thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well ... **Chorus**

**Repeat First Verse and Chorus**

**Outro:**

**C** **Am** **F** **G** **Bb B C**  
Laaa la la la la, Laaa la la la la, Laaa la la la la, Laaa

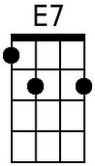
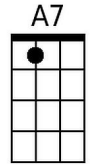
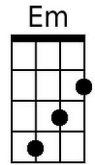
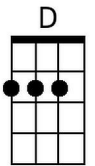
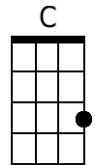
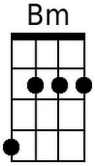
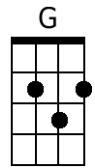
**Baritone**



**Crocodile Rock (Elton John, Bernie Taupin, 1972) (G)**  
Crocodile Rock by Elton John (Originally in G)

**Intro (8 Measures): G G Bm Bm C C D7 D7**

**G** **Bm**  
 I re-member when rock was young me and Suzie had so much fun  
**C** **D**  
 Holding hands and skimming stones, Had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own.  
**G** **Bm**  
 But the biggest kick I ever got was doing a thing called the Crocodile Rock  
**C**  
 While the other kids were Rocking Round the Clock  
**D** **D**  
 We were hopping and bopping to the Crocodile Rock, well,



**Chorus**

**Em** **A7**  
 Croc rocking is something shocking, when your feet just can't keep still  
**D** **G**  
 I never knew me a better time and I guess I never will.  
**E7** **A7**  
 Oh lawdy mama those Friday nights, when Suzie wore her dresses tight and  
**D** **C**  
 The Croc Rocking was ou . . . t of si . . . ght  
**G** **Em** **C** **D**  
 Laaa la la la la, Laaa la la la la, Laaa la la la la, Laaa

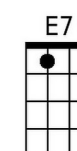
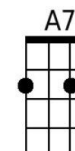
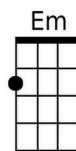
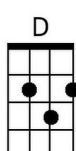
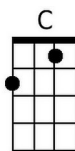
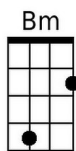
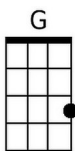
**G**  
 But the years went by and the rock just died,  
**Bm**  
 Suzie went and left us for some foreign guy  
**C**  
 Long nights crying by the record machine  
**D**  
 Dreaming of my Chevy and my old blue jeans  
**G** **Bm**  
 But they'll never kill the thrills we've got, burning up to the Crocodile Rock  
**C**  
 Learning fast as the weeks went past  
**D** **D**  
 We really thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well ... **Chorus**

**Repeat First Verse and Chorus**

**Outro:**

**G** **Em** **C** **D**  
 Laaa la la la la, Laaa la la la la, Laaa la la la la, Laaa

**Baritone**



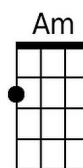
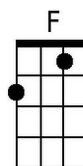
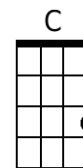
# Dancing Queen (Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus & Stig Anderson, 1975)

Dancing Queen by Abba – Key of C

First Note: C

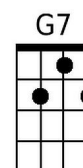
**Intro (4 Measures):** C F C Am

**G7**                **E7**                **Am**                                **D7**  
 You can dance, you can jive, Having the time of your life, Oh  
**F**                **Dm**                                **G7**                **C**                                | **F** | **C** | **F**  
 See that girl, watch that scene. Diggin' the Dancing Queen.



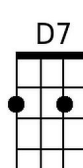
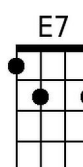
**C**    **F**   **C**    **Am**  
 Friday night and the lights are low. Looking out for a place to go  
**G7**    **C**                **G7**    **C**  
 Where they play the right music, getting in the swing  
**G7**    **Am**                | **G7** |  
 You come to look for a king.

**C**    **F**   **C**    **Am**  
 Anybody could be that guy, night is young and the music's high  
**G7**    **C**                **G7**    **C**                **G7**    **Am**                                | **G7**  
 With a bit of rock music, everything is fine. You're in the mood for a dance.  
**Am**    **Dm**                **G7**  
 And when you get that chance, you are the . . .



**Chorus**

**C**    **F**    **C**    | **F** |  
 Dancing Queen, Young and sweet only seventeen.  
**C**    **F**    **C**    **G7** **Am** **C**  
 Dancing Queen, feel the beat from the tambourine.  
**G7**    **E7**    **Am**    **D7**  
 You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life.  
**F**    **Dm**    **G7**    **C**    | **F** | **C** | **F** |  
 Oh, see that girl, watch that scene, diggin' the Dancing Queen



**C**    **F**   **C**    **Am**  
 You're a teaser, you turn 'em on. Leave 'em burning and then you're gone  
**G7**    **C**                **G7**    **C**                **G7**    **Am**                                | **G7**  
 Looking out for an-other. Anyone will do, you're in the mood for a dance  
**Am**    **Dm**    **G7**  
 And when you get that chance, you are the . . . **Chorus**



**Outro**

**F**    **C**    | **F** | **C** | **F** | **C** | **C**  
 \_\_\_ Diggin' the Dancing Queen. **Hold**

<b>C</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>E7</b>	<b>D7</b>	<b>Dm</b>
<b>Bari</b>						

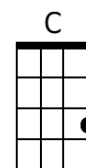
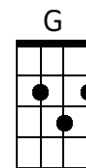
# Dancing Queen (Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus & Stig Anderson, 1975)

Dancing Queen by Abba – Key of G

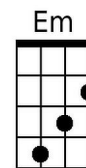
First Note: G

**Intro (4 Measures):** G C G Em

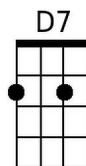
D7 B7 Em A7  
You can dance, you can jive, Having the time of your life, Oh  
C Am D7 G | C | G | C  
See that girl, watch that scene. Diggin' the Dancing Queen.



G C G Em  
Friday night and the lights are low. Looking out for a place to go  
D7 G D7 G  
Where they play the right music, getting in the swing  
D7 Em | D7 |  
You come to look for a king.

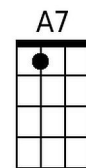
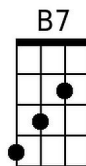


G C G Em  
Anybody could be that guy, night is young and the music's high  
D7 G D7 G D7 Em | D7  
With a bit of rock music, everything is fine. You're in the mood for a dance.  
Em Am D7  
And when you get that chance, you are the . . .

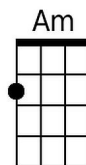


## Chorus

G C G | C |  
Dancing Queen, Young and sweet only seventeen.  
G C G D7 Em G  
Dancing Queen, feel the beat from the tambourine.  
D7 B7 Em A7  
You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life.  
C Am D7 G | C | G | C |  
Oh, see that girl, watch that scene, diggin' the Dancing Queen



G C G Em  
You're a teaser, you turn 'em on. Leave 'em burning and then you're gone  
D7 G D7 G D7 Em | D7  
Looking out for an-other. Anyone will do, you're in the mood for a dance  
Em Am D7  
And when you get that chance, you are the . . . **Chorus**



## Outro

C G | C | G | C | G | G  
\_\_\_ Diggin' the Dancing Queen. **Hold**

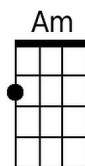
	G	C	Em	D7	B7	A7	Am
Bari							

**Hallelujah (Leonard Cohen) (G) (12/8 Time)**  
**Version 4 – The 7 Verses from the YouTube “Official Audio” page**  
[Hallelujah](#) by Leonard Cohen (Official Audio)

**Intro:** C Am C Am

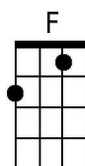
C                      Am                      C                      Am

Well I've heard there was a secret chord, that David played and it pleased the Lord,  
 F                      G                      C                      G  
 But you don't really care for music, do you?  
 C                      F                      G                      Am                      F  
 It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth, the minor fall and the major lift,  
 G                      E7                      Am  
 The baffled king com - posing Halle - lujah,



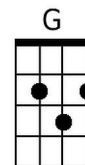
**Chorus**

F                      Am  
 Halle - lujah, Halle - lujah,  
 F                      C                      G                      C                      G  
 Halle - lujah, Halle-lu--- --- jah.



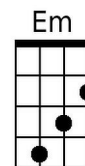
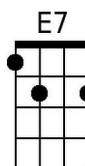
C                      Am                      C                      Am

Your faith was strong but you needed proof, you saw her bathing on the roof,  
 F                      G                      C                      G  
 Her beauty and the moonlight over-threw you,  
 C                      F                      G                      Am                      F  
 She tied you to her kitchen chair, she broke your throne and she cut your hair,  
 G                      E7                      Am  
 And from your lips she drew the Halle – lujah, **Chorus**

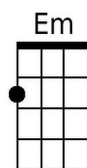
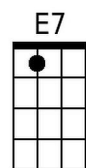
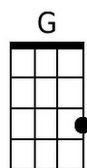
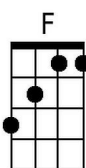
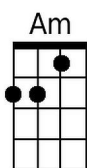
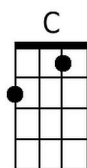


C                      Am                      C                      Am

Baby I have been here before. I know this room, I've walked this floor.  
 F                      G                      C                      G  
 I used to live a-lone before I knew you.  
 C                      F                      G                      Am                      F  
 I've seen your flag on the marble arch. Love is not a victory march.  
 G                      E7                      Am  
 It's a cold and it's a broken Halle – lujah. **Chorus**



**Bari**



**C** **Am**  
 There was a time when you let me know,  
**C** **Am**  
 What's really going on below,  
**F** **G** **C** **G**  
 But now you never show it to me do you.  
**C** **F** **G**  
 Well re-member when I moved in with you,  
**Am** **F**  
 And the holy dove was moving too,  
**G** **E7** **Am**  
 And every breath we drew was Halle - lujah. **Chorus**

**C** **Am**  
 You say I took the name in vain.  
**C** **Am**  
 I don't even know the name.  
**F** **G** **C** **G**  
 But if I did, well really, what's it to you?  
**C** **F** **G**  
 There's a blaze of light in every word.  
**Am** **F**  
 It doesn't matter which you heard.  
**G** **E7** **Am**  
 The holy or the broken Halle – lujah. **Chorus**

**C** **Am**  
 May-be there is a God above,  
**C** **Am**  
 But all I ever learned from love,  
**F** **G** **C** **G**  
 Was how to shoot at someone who out-drew you.  
**C** **F** **G**  
 And it's not a cry you can hear at night,  
**Am** **F**  
 It's not somebody who's seen the light,  
**G** **E7** **Am**  
 It's a cold and it's a broken Halle – lujah, **Chorus**

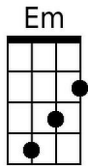
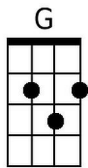
**C** **Am**  
 I did my best, it wasn't much,  
**C** **Am**  
 I couldn't feel so I tried to touch,  
**F** **G** **C** **G**  
 I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool you.  
**C** **F** **G**  
 And even though it all went wrong,  
**Am** **F**  
 I'll stand before the Lord of Song,  
**G** **E7** **Am**  
 With nothing on my tongue but Halle – lujah, **Chorus (2x)**

**Note:** Some performers substitute Em for E7 in the last line of the verses.

Hallelujah (Leonard Cohen) (G) (12/8 Time)  
Version 4 – The 7 Verses from the YouTube “Official Audio” page  
[Hallelujah](#) by Leonard Cohen (Official Audio)

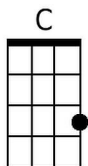
**Intro:** G Em G Em

G Em G Em  
Well I've heard there was a secret chord, that David played and it pleased the Lord,  
C D G D  
But you don't really care for music, do you?  
G C D Em C  
It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth, the minor fall and the major lift,  
D B7 Em  
The baffled king com - posing Halle - lujah,

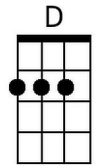


**Chorus**

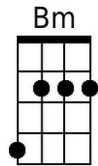
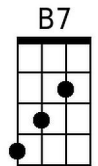
C Em  
Halle - lujah, Halle - lujah,  
C G D G D  
Halle - lujah, Halle lu--- --- jah



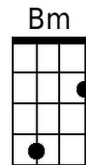
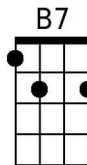
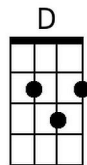
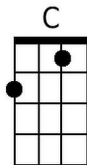
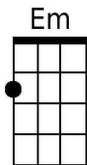
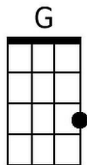
G Em G Em  
Your faith was strong but you needed proof, you saw her bathing on the roof,  
C D G D  
Her beauty and the moonlight over-threw you,  
G C D Em C  
She tied you to her kitchen chair, she broke your throne and she cut your hair,  
D B7 Em  
And from your lips she drew the Halle - lujah, **Chorus**



G Em G Em  
Baby I have been here before. I know this room, I've walked this floor.  
C D G D  
I used to live a-lone before I knew you.  
G C D Em C  
I've seen your flag on the marble arch. Love is not a victory march.  
D B7 Em  
It's a cold and it's a broken Halle - lujah. **Chorus.**



**Bari**



**G** **Em**  
 There was a time when you let me know,  
**G** **Em**  
 What's really going on below,  
**C** **D** **G** **D**  
 But now you never show it to me do you.  
**G** **C** **D**  
 Well re-member when I moved in with you,  
**Em** **C**  
 And the holy dove was moving too,  
**D** **B7** **Em**  
 And every breath we drew was Halle - lujah. **Chorus**

**G** **Em**  
 You say I took the name in vain  
**G** **Em**  
 I don't even know the name  
**C** **D** **G** **D**  
 But if I did, well really, what's it to you?  
**G** **C** **D**  
 There's a blaze of light in every word  
**Em** **C**  
 It doesn't matter which you heard  
**D** **B7** **Em**  
 The holy or the broken Halle – lujah. **Chorus**

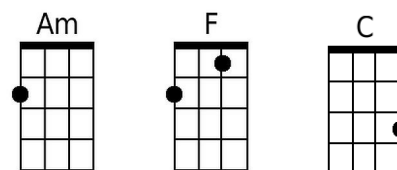
**G** **Em**  
 May-be there is a God above,  
**G** **Em**  
 But all I ever learned from love,  
**C** **D** **G** **D**  
 Was how to shoot at someone who out-drew you.  
**G** **C** **D**  
 And it's not a cry you can hear at night,  
**Em** **C**  
 It's not somebody who's seen the light,  
**D** **B7** **Em**  
 It's a cold and it's a broken Halle - lujah, **Chorus**

**G** **Em**  
 I did my best, it wasn't much,  
**G** **Em**  
 I couldn't feel so I tried to touch,  
**C** **D** **G** **D**  
 I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool you.  
**G** **C** **D**  
 And even though it all went wrong,  
**Em** **C**  
 I'll stand before the Lord of Song,  
**D** **B7** **Em**  
 With nothing on my tongue but Halle - lujah, **Chorus (2x)**

**Note:** Some performers substitute Bm for B7 in the last line of the verses.



## House at Pooh Corner (Kenny Loggins, ca. 1966) (C)

**Intro** | Am F C Dm | Dm Gsus4 | **[2x]**

C Dm Em Am  
Christopher Robin and I walked a-long,  
Dm G7sus4 | C G F Em |

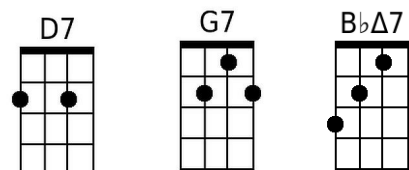
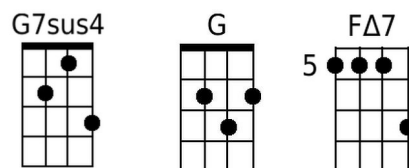
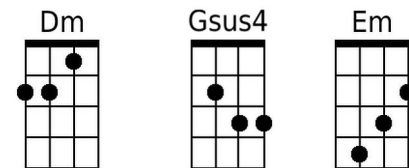
Under branches lit up by the moon

C Dm Em Am  
Posing our questions to Owl and Ee-yore,

Dm G7sus4 C  
As our days dis-ap-peared all too soon

Am Em  
But I've wandered much further to-day than I should

Fmaj7 D7 G  
And I can't seem to find my way back to the wood.

**Chorus**

C Em Dm G7sus4  
So, help me if you can, I've got to get  
C Em Dm G7sus4 - G7

Back to the house at Pooh Corner by one  
C Em Dm G - G7

You'd be sur-prised, there's so much to be done  
Em C

Count all the bees in the hive,  
Em Am

Chase all the clouds from the sky  
F Em Am  
Back to the days of Christopher Robin  
Bbmaj7 | G7 |  
and Pooh.

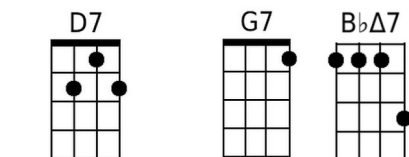
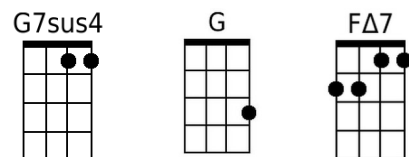
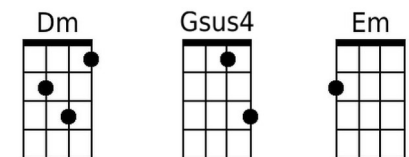
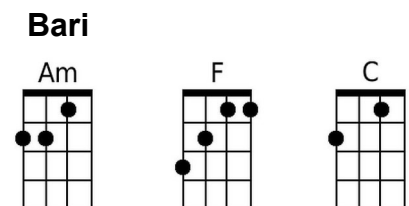
C Dm Em Am  
Winnie the Pooh doesn't know what to do,  
Dm G7sus4 | C G F Em |

Got a honey jar stuck on his nose  
C Dm Em Am  
He came to me asking help and ad-vice,

Dm G7sus4 C  
And from here no one knows where he goes

Am Em  
So, I sent him to ask of the Owl, if he's there

Fmaj7 D7 G  
How to loosen a jar from the nose of a bear. **Chorus**



House At Pooh Corner (C) – Page 2

| C Dm | Em Am | F G7sus4 | C C G F | [2x]

C Dm Em Am Dm G7sus4 | C G F Em | [2x]  
 La la la la la la la la, La la la la la la la

C Em Dm G7sus4  
 So, help me if you can, I've got to get  
 C Em Dm G7sus4 – G7  
 Back to the house at Pooh Corner by one  
 C Em Dm G – G7  
 You'd be sur-prised, there's so much to be done  
 Em C  
 Count all the bees in the hive,  
 Em Am  
 Chase all the clouds from the sky.  
 F Em Am  
 Back to the days of Christopher Robin  
 F Em Am  
 Back to the ways of Christopher Robin  
 F G Am | F G | Am |  
 Back to the ways of Pooh.  
 | F G | Am F C Dm | G C |  
 Oo \_\_\_\_\_  
 | C Em Dm G7sus4 | C Em Dm G7sus4 | C (Hold)

## House at Pooh Corner (Kenny Loggins, ca. 1966) (G)

Intro | Em C G Am | Am Dsus4 | **[2x]**

G Am Bm Em  
Christopher Robin and I walked a-long,  
Am D7sus4 | G D C Bm |

Under branches lit up by the moon.  
G Am Bm Em  
Posing our questions to Owl and Ee-yore,

Am D7sus4 G  
As our days dis-ap-peared all too soon.  
Em Bm

But I've wandered much further to-day than I should

Cmaj7 A7 D  
And I can't seem to find my way back to the wood.

**Chorus**

G Bm Am D7sus4  
So, help me if you can, I've got to get  
G Bm Am D7sus4 – D7

Back to the house at Pooh Corner by one  
G Bm Am D – D7

You'd be sur-prised, there's so much to be done  
Bm G

Count all the bees in the hive,  
Bm Em

Chase all the clouds from the sky

C Bm Em Fmaj7 | D7 |  
Back to the days of Christopher Robin and Pooh.

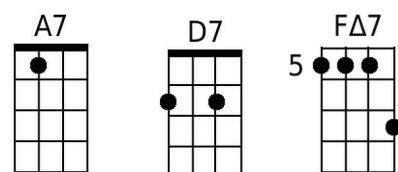
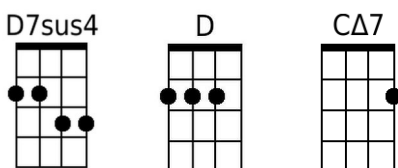
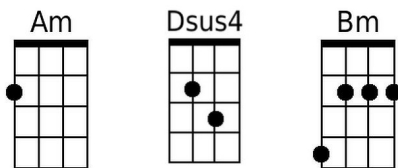
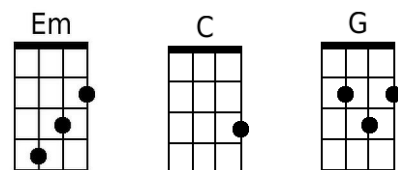
G Am Bm Em  
Winnie the Pooh doesn't know what to do,  
Am D7sus4 | G D C Bm |

Got a honey jar stuck on his nose.  
G Am Bm Em  
He came to me asking help and ad-vice,

Am D7sus4 G  
And from here no one knows where he goes.  
Em Bm

So, I sent him to ask of the Owl, if he's there,  
Cmaj7 A7 D

How to loosen a jar from the nose of a bear. **Chorus**



Bari		
Em 0 2 2 0 0 0	C 0 0 0 3 0 0	G 0 0 0 3 2 0
Am 0 2 0 0 0 0	Dsus4 0 0 0 2 0 0	Bm 0 1 3 3 2 0
D7sus4 0 0 0 2 0 0	D 0 0 2 2 0 0	CΔ7 0 0 0 3 0 0
A7 0 2 0 0 0 0	D7 0 0 2 2 0 0	FΔ7 5 0 0 0 0 0

House At Pooh Corner (G) - Page 2

| G Am | Bm Em | C D7sus | G D C Bm | [2x]

G Am Bm Em Am D7sus | G G D C | [2x]  
 La la la la la la la la la, La la la la la la.

G Bm Am D7sus4  
 So, help me if you can, I've got to get  
 G Bm Am D7sus 4 – D7  
 Back to the house at Pooh Corner by one.

G Bm Am D – D7  
 You'd be sur-prised, there's so much to be done.

Bm G  
 Count all the bees in the hive,

Bm Em  
 Chase all the clouds from the sky.

C Bm Em  
 Back to the days of Christopher Robin,

C Bm Em  
 Back to the ways of Christopher Robin,

C D Em | C D | Em |  
 Back to the ways of Pooh.

| C D | Em C G Am | D G |

Oo

| G Bm Am D7sus4 | G Bm Am D7sus4 | G (Hold)

# I Got You Babe (Sonny Bono, 1965)

I Got You Babe by Sonny & Cher (1965) – Key of D

**Intro:** | D G | D A |

D G  
They say we're young and we don't know  
D G - C A A7  
Won't find out un-til we grow  
D G  
Well I don't know if all that's true  
D G C A A7  
'Cause you got me and baby I got you  
D G D G D G  
Babe. I got you babe, I got you babe.

D G  
They say our love won't pay the rent  
D G C A A7  
Be-fore it's earned our money's all been spent  
D G  
I guess that's so we don't have a pot  
D G C A A7  
But at least I'm sure of all the things we got  
D G D G D G  
Babe. I got you babe, I got you babe.

**[Stop]**

Em A  
I got flowers in the spring  
Em A  
I got you to wear my ring  
D G  
And when I'm sad you're a clown  
Em A A7  
And if I get scared you're always a-round

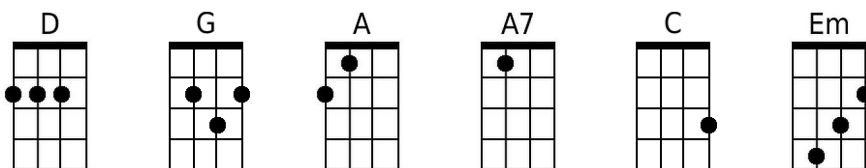
D G  
So let them say your hair's too long,  
D G C A A7  
But I don't care, with you I can't go wrong.  
D G  
Then put your little hand in mine,  
D G C A A7  
There ain't no hill or mountain we can't climb.  
D G D G D G  
Babe. I got you babe, I got you babe.

| D G | D A |

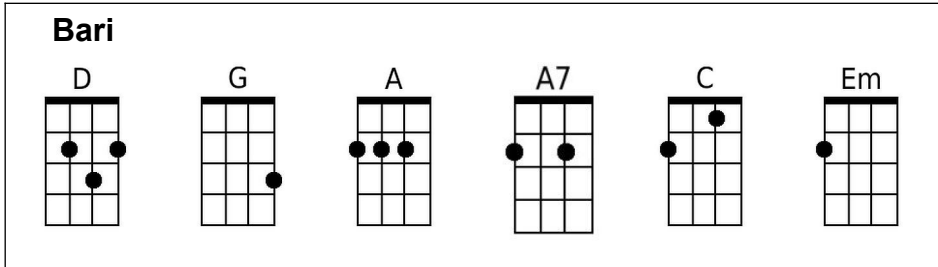
D G D A  
I got you to hold my hand, I got you to understand.  
D G D A  
I got you to walk with me, I got you to talk with me.  
D G  
I got you to kiss goodnight,  
D A  
I got you to hold me tight.  
D G D A  
I got you, I won't let go, I got you to love me so.

| D G | D A | **[Stop]**

G D  
I got . . . you . . . babe.  
G D A7  
I got you babe. \_ (3x) **[Stop]**  
G D  
I got . . . you . . . babe.



Women  
Men  
Both



# I Got You Babe (Sonny Bono, 1965)

I Got You Babe by Sonny & Cher (1965) – Key of G

**Intro:** | G C | G D |

G C  
They say we're young and we don't know  
G C F D  
Won't find out un-til we grow  
G C  
Well I don't know if all that's true  
G C F D D7  
Cause you got me and baby I got you  
G C G C G C  
Babe. I got you babe, I got you babe.

G C  
So let them say your hair's too long,  
G C F D  
But I don't care, with you I can't go wrong.  
G C  
Then put your little hand in mine,  
G C F D  
There ain't no hill or mountain we can't climb.  
G C G C G C  
Babe. I got you babe, I got you babe.

| G C | G D |

G C  
They say our love won't pay the rent  
G C F D  
Be-fore it's earned our money's all been spent  
G C  
I guess that's so we don't have a pot  
G C F D  
But at least I'm sure of all the things we got  
G C G C G C  
Babe. I got you babe, I got you babe.

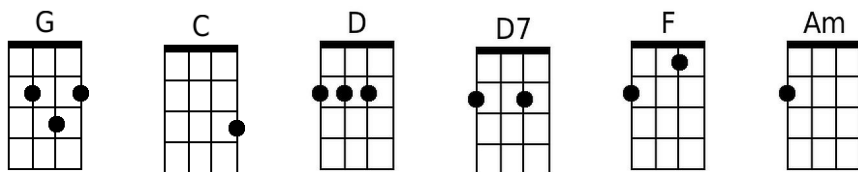
G C G D  
I got you to hold my hand, I got you to understand.  
G C G D  
I got you to walk with me, I got you to talk with me.  
G C  
I got you to kiss goodnight,  
G D  
I got you to hold me tight.  
G C G D  
I got you, I won't let go, I got you to love me so.

**[Stop]**

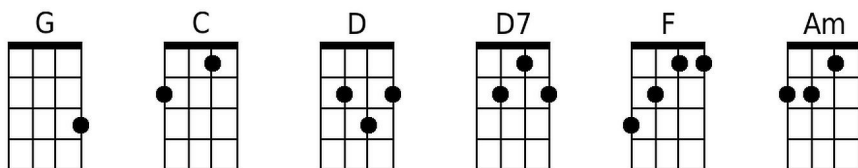
Am D  
I got flowers in the spring  
Am D  
I got you to wear my ring  
G C  
And when I'm sad you're a clown  
Am D  
And if I get scared you're always a-round

| G C | G D | **[Stop]**

C G  
I got . . . you babe.  
C G D7  
I got you babe. \_ (3x) **[Stop]**  
C G  
I got . . . you babe.



**Bari**

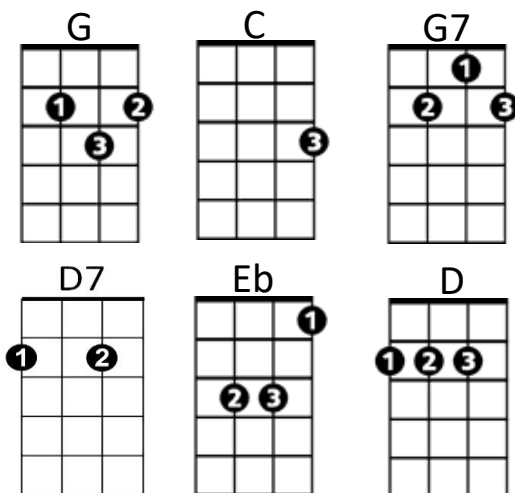


Women  
Men  
Both

# I Saw Her Standing There (John Lennon / Paul McCartney)

Intro: 1 – 2- 3 – FIRE! G

G  
Well she was just seventeen  
C G  
You know what I mean  
G7 D D7  
And the way she looked was way beyond compare  
G G7 C Eb  
So how could I dance with another, Oh,  
G D G  
When I saw her standing there



C G  
Well she looked at me, and I, I could see  
G7 D D7  
That before too long, I'd fall in love with her  
G G7 C Eb  
She wouldn't dance with another Oh,  
G D G  
When I saw her standing there

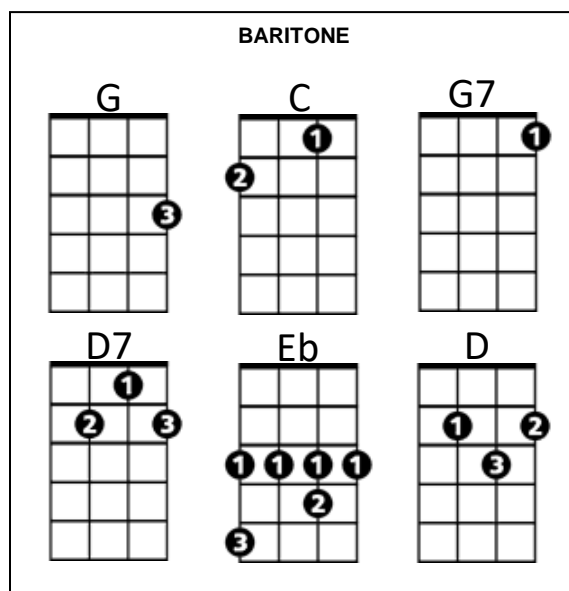
**Chorus:**

C C7  
Well my heart went boom - When I crossed that room  
D C  
And I held her hand in mine

G  
Oh we danced through the night  
C G  
And we held each other tight  
G7 D D7  
And before too long, I fell in love with her  
G G7 C Eb  
Now I'll never dance with another - Oh,  
G D G  
When I saw her standing there

**(Repeat from Chorus)**

D G  
Oh, since I saw her standing there  
D G  
Yeah, well since I saw - her – stan-ding there



# Kokomo (John Phillips, Scott McKenzie, Mike Love, Terry Melcher, 1988) (C)

GCEA – Soprano, Concert & Tenor

## Intro

C↓ F↓  
Aruba, Jamaica, ooh, I want to take ya. Ber-muda, Bahama, come on, pretty mama.

C↓ F↓ C Cmaj  
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.

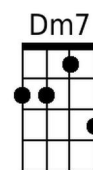
C Bb F  
Key Largo, Montego, oo, I wan-na take you down to Kokomo?  
*ba-by, why don't we go?*

Fm C  
We'll get there fast and then we'll take it slow.

Am Dm7 G7 C  
That's where we wanna go, way down in Koko-mo.

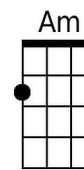
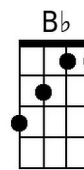
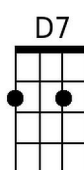
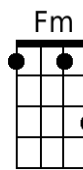
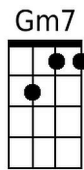
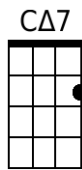
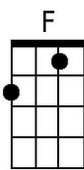
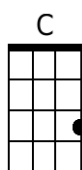
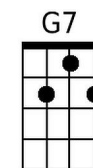
1. *Martinique, that Montserrat mystique.*
2. *Port au Prince, I wanna catch a glimpse.* **To Bridge**
3. (**Repeat and fade**)

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**





# Kokomo (John Phillips, Scott McKenzie, Mike Love, Terry Melcher, 1988) (C)

DGBE – Baritone

## Intro

C↓ F↓  
Aruba, Jamaica, ooh, I want to take ya. Ber-muda, Bahama, come on, pretty mama.

C↓ F↓ C Cmaj  
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 wan-na take you down to Kokomo?  
*ba-by, why don't we go?*

Fm C  
We'll get there fast and then we'll take it slow.

Am Dm7 G7 C  
That's where we wanna go, way down in Koko-mo.

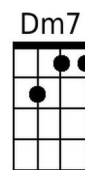
1. *Martinique, that Montserrat mystique.*
2. *Port au Prince, I wanna catch a glimpse.* **To Bridge**
3. (**Repeat and fade**)

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,

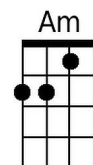
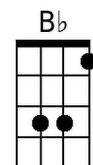
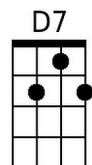
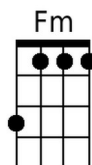
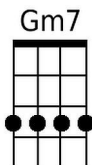
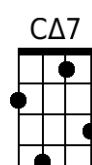
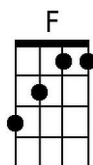
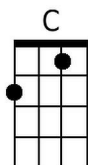
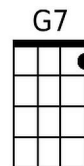
D7 G C  
Give me a tropical contact high way down in Koko-mo. **Refrain**



## 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**



# Kokomo (John Phillips, Scott McKenzie, Mike Love, Terry Melcher, 1988) (G)

GCEA – Soprano, Concert & Tenor

## Intro

C↓ F↓  
Aruba, Jamaica, ooh, I want to take ya. Ber-muda, Bahama, come on, pretty mama.

C↓ F↓ C Cmaj  
Key Largo, Montego, baby, why don't we go, Ja-maica. Off the Florida Keys,

Dm7 C Cm G A7 D  
There's a place called Kokomo, that's where you want to go to get a-way from it all.  
G Gmaj7 Dm7 C Cm G  
Bodies in the sand, tropical drink melting in your hand. We'll be falling in love  
A7 D G  
To the rhythm of a steel drum band, down in Koko-mo.

## Refrain

G C  
A-ruba, Jamaica, ooh, I want to take you to Ber-muda, Bahama. Come on, pretty mama.

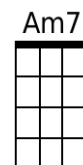
G F C  
Key Largo, Montego, oo, I wan-na take you down to Kokomo?  
ba-by, why don't we go?

Cm G  
We'll get there fast and then we'll take it slow.

Em Am7 D7 G  
That's where we wanna go, way down in Koko-mo.

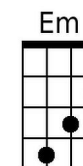
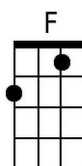
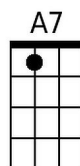
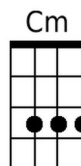
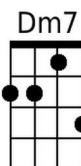
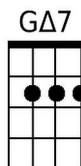
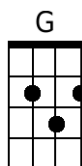
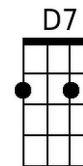
1. *Martinique, that Montserrat mystique.*
2. *Port au Prince, I wanna catch a glimpse.* **To Bridge**
3. **(Repeat and fade)**

G Gmaj7 Dm7 C  
We'll put out to sea and we'll perfect our chemistry.  
Cm G A7 - D G Gmaj7  
By and by we'll de-fy a little bit of gravity. | Afternoon de-light,  
Dm7 C Cm G  
cocktails and moonlit nights. That dreamy look in your eye,  
A7 D G  
Give me a tropical contact high way down in Koko-mo. Refrain



## Bridge

G Gmaj7 Dm7 C Cm G  
Everybody knows a little place like Kokomo. Now if you wanna go  
A7 D7 G  
and get a-way from it all, Go down to Koko-mo. **Refrain**



# Kokomo (John Phillips, Scott McKenzie, Mike Love, Terry Melcher, 1988) (G)

DGBE – Baritone

## Intro

C↓ F↓  
Aruba, Jamaica, ooh, I want to take ya. Ber-muda, Bahama, come on, pretty mama.

C↓ F↓ C Cmaj  
Key Largo, Montego, baby, why don't we go, Ja-maica. Off the Florida Keys,

Dm7 C Cm G A7 D  
There's a place called Kokomo, that's where you want to go to get a-way from it all.  
G Gmaj7 Dm7 C Cm G  
Bodies in the sand, tropical drink melting in your hand. We'll be falling in love  
A7 D G  
To the rhythm of a steel drum band, down in Koko-mo.

## Refrain

G C  
A-ruba, Jamaica, ooh, I want to take you to Ber-muda, Bahama. Come on, pretty mama.

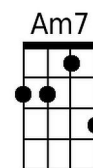
G F C  
Key Largo, Montego, oo, I wan-na take you down to Kokomo?  
ba-by, why don't we go?

Cm G  
We'll get there fast and then we'll take it slow.

Em Am7 D7 G  
That's where we wanna go, way down in Koko-mo.

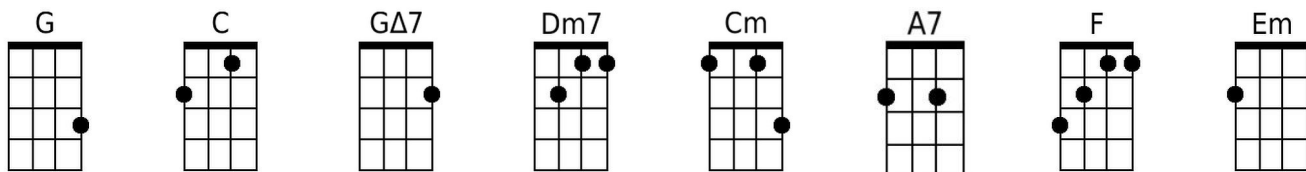
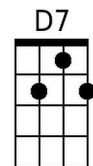
1. *Martinique, that Montserrat mystique.*
2. *Port au Prince, I wanna catch a glimpse.* **To Bridge**
3. **(Repeat and fade)**

G Gmaj7 Dm7 C  
We'll put out to sea and we'll perfect our chemistry.  
Cm G A7 - D G Gmaj7  
By and by we'll de-fy a little bit of gravity. | Afternoon de-light,  
Dm7 C Cm G  
cocktails and moonlit nights. That dreamy look in your eye,  
A7 D G  
Give me a tropical contact high way down in Koko-mo. **Refrain**



## Bridge

G Gmaj7 Dm7 C Cm G  
Everybody knows a little place like Kokomo. Now if you wanna go  
A7 D7 G  
and get a-way from it all, Go down to Koko-mo. **Refrain**



## My Favorite Things – Senior Version

Originally from the Broadway musical “The Sound of Music” by Richard Rogers and Oscar Hammerstein II (1959); USENET parody created, 2001. – ¾ Time – Key of Am

Intro (4 measures): Am

**Am** **FΔ7**  
Maalox and nose drops and needles for knitting, Walkers and handrails and new dental fittings,  
**Dm7 G7 C F C F Dm E7 | Am | Am |**  
Bundles of magazines tied up in string, These are a few of my favorite things.

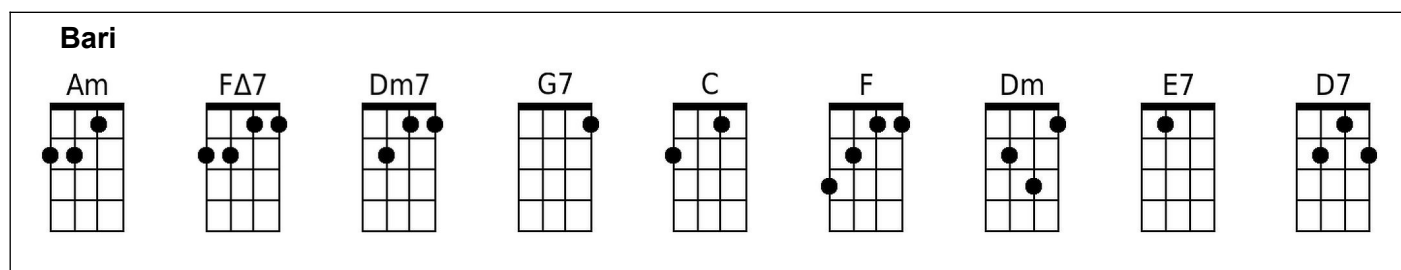
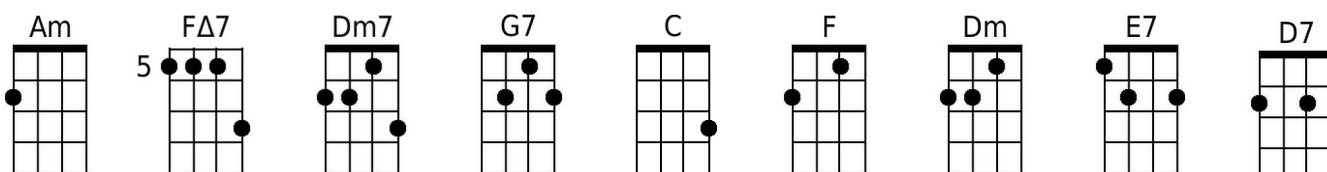
**Am** **FΔ7**  
Cadillacs and cataracts, and hearing aids and glasses, Polident and Fixodent and false teeth in glasses,  
**Dm7 G7 C F C F Dm E7**  
Pacemakers, golf carts and porches with swings, These are a few of my favorite things.

**Am Dm E7 Am F**  
When the pipes leak, when the bones creak, When the knees go bad,  
**F D7 C F C F - C | C | G7 C**  
I simply remember my favorite things, And then I don't feel so bad.

**Am** **FΔ7**  
Hot tea and crumpets and corn pads for bunions, No spicy hot food or food cooked with onions,  
**Dm7 G7 C F C F Dm E7 | Am | Am |**  
Bathrobes and heating pads and hot meals they bring, These are a few of my favorite things.

**Am** **FΔ7**  
Back pains, confused brains, and no need for sinnin', Thin bones and fractures and hair that is thinnin',  
**Dm7 G7 C F C F Dm E7**  
And we won't mention our short, shrunken frames, When we re-member our favorite things.

**Am Dm E7 Am F**  
When the joints ache, When the hips break, When the eyes grow dim,  
**F D7 C F C F - C | C | G7 C | C | F | F | C | G7 | C**  
Then I remember the great life I've had, And then I don't feel . . . . . so bad.



**Note:** There is a hoax that periodically appears on the World Wide Web concerning this parody. The story asserts that Julie Andrews sang this song at Radio City Music Hall for the benefit of the AARP. Not true. These lyrics first appeared in a 2001 Usenet group, four years after Julie Andrews underwent botched surgery on her vocal cords which resulted in the loss of her magnificent four-octave singing voice. As a result of subsequent surgeries, her speaking voice has been repaired, and she continues to have an active career. The hoax first appeared in July 2001. See: [My Favorite Things - Senior Version](#), The Hymns and Carols of Christmas; [My Favorite Things](#), Snopes.com; [Julie Andrews](#), Wikipedia.

## My Favorite Things – Senor Version

Originally from the Broadway musical “The Sound of Music” by Richard Rogers and Oscar Hammerstein II (1959); USENET parody created, 2001. – ¾ Time – Key of Em

Intro (4 measures): Em

**Em** **CΔ7**  
Maalox and nose drops and needles for knitting, Walkers and handrails and new dental fittings,  
**Am7 D7 G C G C Am B7 | Em | Em |**  
Bundles of magazines tied up in string, These are a few of my favorite things.

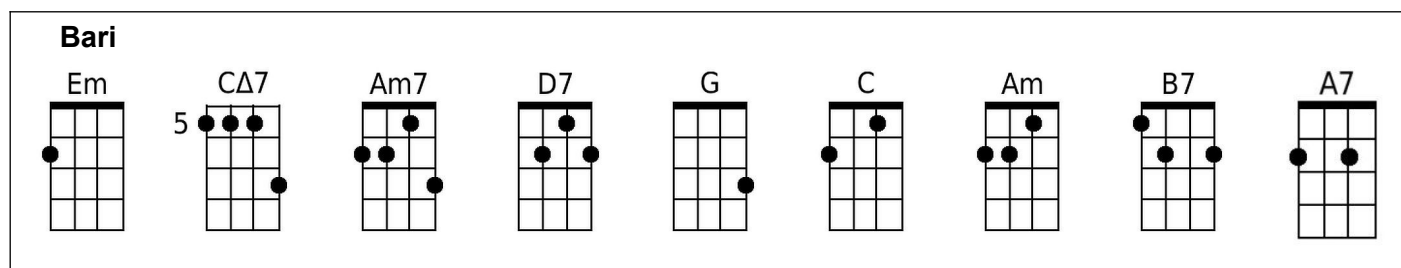
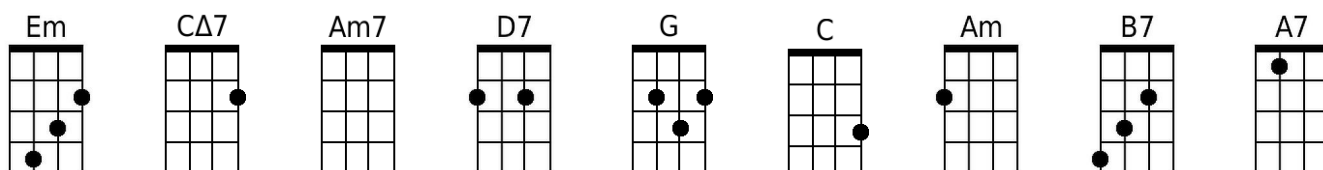
**Em** **CΔ7**  
Cadillacs and cataracts, and hearing aids and glasses, Polident and Fixodent and false teeth in glasses,  
**Am7 D7 G C G C Am B7**  
Pacemakers, golf carts and porches with swings, These are a few of my favorite things.

**Em Am B7 Em C**  
When the pipes leak, when the bones creak, When the knees go bad,  
**C A7 G C G C - G | G | D7 G**  
I simply remember my favorite things, And then I don't feel so bad.

**Em** **CΔ7**  
Hot tea and crumpets and corn pads for bunions, No spicy hot food or food cooked with onions,  
**Am7 D7 G C G C Am B7 | Em | Em |**  
Bathrobes and heating pads and hot meals they bring, These are a few of my favorite things.

**Em** **CΔ7**  
Back pains, confused brains, and no need for sinnin', Thin bones and fractures and hair that is thinnin',  
**Am7 D7 G C G C Am B7**  
And we won't mention our short, shrunken frames, When we re-member our favorite things.

**Em Am B7 Em C**  
When the joints ache, When the hips break, When the eyes grow dim,  
**C A7 G C G C - G | G | D7 G | G | C | C | G | D7 | G**  
Then I remember the great life I've had, And then I don't feel . . . . . so bad.



**Note:** There is a hoax that periodically appears on the World Wide Web concerning this parody. The story asserts that Julie Andrews sang this song at Radio City Music Hall for the benefit of the AARP. Not true. These lyrics first appeared in a 2001 Usenet group, four years after Julie Andrews underwent botched surgery on her vocal cords which resulted in the loss of her magnificent four-octave singing voice. As a result of subsequent surgeries, her speaking voice has been repaired, and she continues to have an active career. The hoax first appeared in July 2001. See: [My Favorite Things - Senior Version](#), The Hymns and Carols of Christmas; [My Favorite Things](#), Snopes.com; [Julie Andrews](#), Wikipedia.

## The No No Song (David P. Jackson, Jr. & Hoyt Wayne Axton, 1974) Key C

**C**  
A lady that I know just came from Columbia,  
**F** **C**  
She smiled because I did not understand.

**F**  
Then she held out some marijuana, ha ha!  
**G7** **C**  
She said it was the best in all the land.

And I said,

**C**  
No, no, no, no, I don't smoke it no more.

**G7**  
I'm tired of waking up on the floor.

No, thank you, please, it only makes me sneeze,

**C**  
and then it makes it hard to find the door.

**C**  
A woman that I know just came from Majorca,  
in Spain.

**F** **C**  
She smiled because I did not understand.

**F**  
Then she held out a ten pound bag of cocaine,  
**G7** **C**  
She said it was the finest in the land.

And I said...

**C**  
No, no, no, no, I don't sniff it no more.

**G7**  
I'm tired of waking up on the floor.

No, thank you, please, it only makes me sneeze,

**C**  
and then it makes it hard to find the door.

**C**  
A man I know just came from Nashville,  
Tennessee, oh.

**F** **C**  
He smiled because I did not understand.

**F**  
Then he held out some moonshine whiskey, oh  
ho,

**G7** **C**  
he said it was the best in all the land.

And I said..

**C**  
No, no, no, no, I don't drink it no more.

**G7**  
I'm tired of waking up on the floor.

No, thank you, please, it only makes me sneeze,

**C**  
and then it makes it hard to find the door.

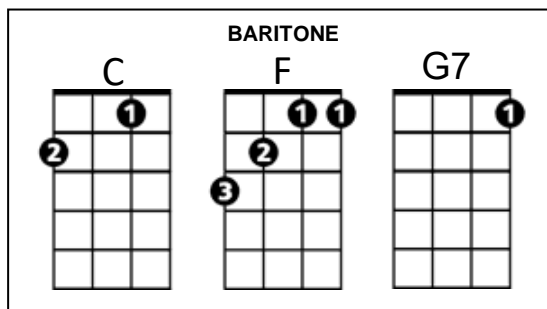
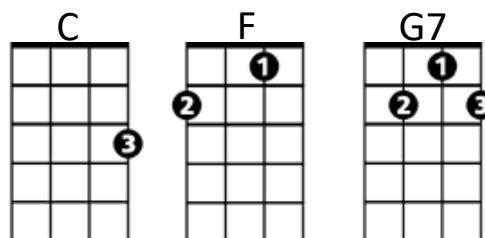
Well, I said...

**C**  
No, no, no, no, I can't take it no more.

**G7**  
I'm tired of waking up on the floor.

No, thank you, please, it only makes me sneeze,

**C**  
and then it makes it hard to find the door.



## The No No Song (David P. Jackson, Jr. & Hoyt Wayne Axton, 1974) Key G

**G**  
A lady that I know just came from Columbia,  
**C** **G**  
She smiled because I did not understand.

**C**  
Then she held out some marijuana, ha ha!  
**D7** **G**  
She said it was the best in all the land.

And I said,

**G**  
No, no, no, no, I don't smoke it no more.

**D7**  
I'm tired of waking up on the floor.

No, thank you, please, it only makes me  
sneeze,

**G**  
and then it makes it hard to find the door.

**G**  
A woman that I know just came from Majorca,  
in Spain.

**C** **G**  
She smiled because I did not understand.

**C**  
Then she held out a ten pound bag of cocaine,

**D7** **G**  
She said it was the finest in the land.

And I said...

**G**  
No, no, no, no, I don't sniff it no more.

**D7**  
I'm tired of waking up on the floor.

No, thank you, please, it only makes me  
sneeze,

**G**  
and then it makes it hard to find the door.

**G**  
A man I know just came from Nashville,  
Tennessee, oh.

**C** **G**  
He smiled because I did not understand.

**C**  
Then he held out some moonshine whiskey, oh  
ho,

**D7** **G**  
he said it was the best in all the land.

And I said..

**G**  
No, no, no, no, I don't drink it no more.

**D7**  
I'm tired of waking up on the floor.

No, thank you, please, it only makes me  
sneeze,

**G**  
and then it makes it hard to find the door.

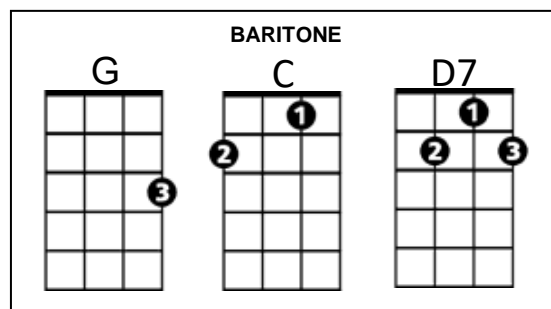
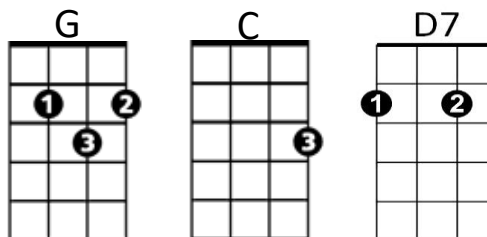
Well, I said...

**G**  
No, no, no, no, I can't take it no more.

**D7**  
I'm tired of waking up on the floor.

No, thank you, please, it only makes me  
sneeze,

**G**  
and then it makes it hard to find the door.



## The No No Song (David P. Jackson, Jr. & Hoyt Wayne Axton, 1974) NN

**1**  
A lady that I know just came from Columbia,  
**4** **1**  
She smiled because I did not understand.

**4**  
Then she held out some marijuana, ha ha!  
**5(7)** **1**  
She said it was the best in all the land.

And I said,

**1**  
No, no, no, no, I don't smoke it no more.

**5(7)**  
I'm tired of waking up on the floor.

No, thank you, please, it only makes me sneeze,  
**1**  
and then it makes it hard to find the door.

**1**  
A woman that I know just came from Majorca,  
in Spain.

**4** **1**  
She smiled because I did not understand.

**4**  
Then she held out a ten pound bag of cocaine,  
**5(7)** **1**  
She said it was the finest in the land.

And I said...

**1**  
No, no, no, no, I don't sniff it no more.

**5(7)**  
I'm tired of waking up on the floor.

No, thank you, please, it only makes me sneeze,  
**1**  
and then it makes it hard to find the door.

**1**  
A man I know just came from Nashville,  
Tennessee, oh.

**4** **1**  
He smiled because I did not understand.

**4**  
Then he held out some moonshine whiskey, oh  
ho,

**5(7)** **1**  
he said it was the best in all the land.

And I said..

**1**  
No, no, no, no, I don't drink it no more.

**5(7)**  
I'm tired of waking up on the floor.

No, thank you, please, it only makes me sneeze,  
**1**  
and then it makes it hard to find the door.

Well, I said...

**1**  
No, no, no, no, I can't take it no more.

**5(7)**  
I'm tired of waking up on the floor.

No, thank you, please, it only makes me sneeze,  
**1**  
and then it makes it hard to find the door.

<b>1</b>	<b>4</b>	<b>5(7)</b>
<b>A</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>E7</b>
<b>Bb</b>	<b>Eb</b>	<b>F7</b>
<b>C</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>G7</b>
<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>A7</b>
<b>E</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>B7</b>
<b>F</b>	<b>Bb</b>	<b>C7</b>
<b>G</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>D7</b>



# No, No Song (Hoyt Axton and David Jackson, ca. 1974)

No, No Song by Ringo Starr (1974)

**Intro** (four measures): (Ah, ah, ah, ah . . . Aye, yi, yi, yi)

1  
A lady that I know just came from Columbia,  
4 1  
she smiled because I did not under-stand.  
4  
Then she held out some mari-juana, ha ha!  
5(7) 1  
She said it was the best in all the land. And I said,

1	4	5(7)
A	D	E7
C	F	G7
D	G	A7
F	Bb	C7
G	C	D7

## Chorus 1

1 5(7)  
No, no, no, I don't smoke it no more. I'm tired of waking up on the floor.  
1  
No, thank you, please, it only makes me sneeze, and then it makes it hard to find the door.  
(Softly: Ah, ah, ah, ah)  
1 4 1  
A woman that I know just came from Majorca, Spain. She smiled because I did not under-stand.  
4 5(7) 1  
Then she held out a ten pound bag of cocaine, she said it was the finest in the land. And I said,

## Chorus 2

1 5(7)  
No, no, no, no, I don't -*sniff*- it no more. I'm tired of waking up on the floor.  
1  
No, thank you, please, it only makes me sneeze, then it makes it hard to find the door.  
(Softly: Aye, yi, yi, yi) (4x)  
1 4 1  
A man I know just came from Nashville, Tennessee, oh. He smiled because I did not under-stand.  
4 5(7) 1  
Then he held out some moonshine whiskey, oh ho, he said it was the best in all the land.  
*And he wasn't joking*

## Chorus 3

1 5(7)  
And I said, No, no, no, no, I don't drink it no more. I'm tired of waking up on the floor.  
1  
No, thank you, please, it only makes me sneeze, and then it makes it hard to find the door.

## Chorus 4

1 5(7)  
Well, I said, No, no, no, no, I can't take it no more. I'm tired of waking up on the floor.  
1 ↓ | ↓  
No, thank you, please, it only makes me sneeze, and then it makes it hard to find the door.

**One Love** Bob Marley, additional lyrics, UkeJenny

**Ukulele Band of Alabama**  
[www.ubalabama.weebly.com](http://www.ubalabama.weebly.com)  
[www.facebook.com/ubalabama](http://www.facebook.com/ubalabama)

C G D G

G D C G D G  
 One love, One heart, Let's get together and, feel all right

G D C G D G  
 One love, One heart, Give thanks and praise the Lord, and we'll be all right

C G D G  
 Let's get together and, feel all right

G Em C G  
 Is there a place for the hopeless sinner

G Em C G  
 Have pity on those, whose chances grow thinner

G Em C G  
 Just as in the beginning, it will be in the end.

G Em C G  
 Put your hand on the heart of man, call him your friend

G D C G D G  
 One love, One heart, Let's get together and, feel all right (tell the truth)

G D C G D G  
 One love, One heart, Give thanks and praise the Lord, and we'll be all right

C G D G  
 Let's get together and, feel all right

G Em C G  
 Let love be our worship now, let love be our nation,

G Em C G  
 There ain't no hiding place from the Father of Creation

G Em C G  
 My sister, my brother, the child, and the old

G Em C G  
 We're all the same answer, and it comes from the Lord

G D C G D G  
 One love, One heart, Let's get together and, feel all right

G D C G D G  
 One love, One heart, Give thanks and praise the Lord, and we'll be all right

C G D G  
 Let's get together and, feel all right, (this is my prayer)

G D C G D G  
 One love, One heart, Let's get together and, feel all right (tell the truth)

G D C G D G  
 One love, One heart, Give thanks and praise the Lord, and we'll be all right

C G D G C G D G  
 Let's get together and, feel all right Give thanks and praise the Lord, and we'll be all right

C G D G  
 Let's get together and, feel all right

## Peggy Sue (Buddy Holly)

Intro: C F C G (2x)

C F C G  
If you knew Peggy Sue, then you'd know why I feel blue

F C F C

About Peggy, my Peggy Sue

G F C F C G

Oh, well, I love you gal, yes, I love you Peggy Sue.

C F C F C  
Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, Oh how my heart yearns for you

F C F C

Oh, Pa-he-ggy, my Peggy Sue;

G F C F C G

Oh, well, I love you gal, yes, I love you, Peggy Sue.

### Reprise:

C G# C  
Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, Peggy Sue,

F C F C

Oh, my Peggy, my Peggy Sue

G F C F C G

Oh, well, I love you gal, I need you, Peggy Sue.

C F C F C  
I love you Peggy Sue, with a love so rare and true,

F C F C

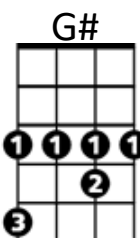
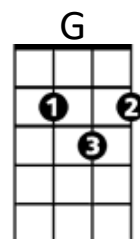
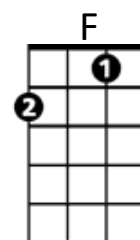
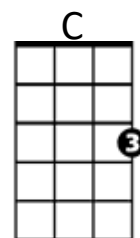
Oh, Peggy, My Peggy Sue;

G F C F C

Oh, well, I love you gal, and I want you, Peggy Sue.

### (Repeat from Reprise)

G F C F C  
Oh, well, I love you gal, yes, I want you, Peggy Sue.



BARITONE

C

F

G

G#

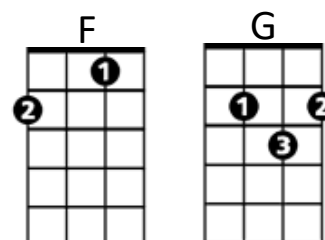
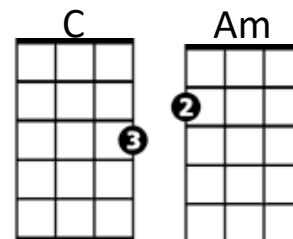
## Stand By Me (Ben E. King)

INTRO: C Am F G C

C  
When the night has come  
Am

And the land is dark  
F G C  
And the moon is the only light we'll see

Am  
No I won't be afraid, oh I won't be afraid  
F G C  
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

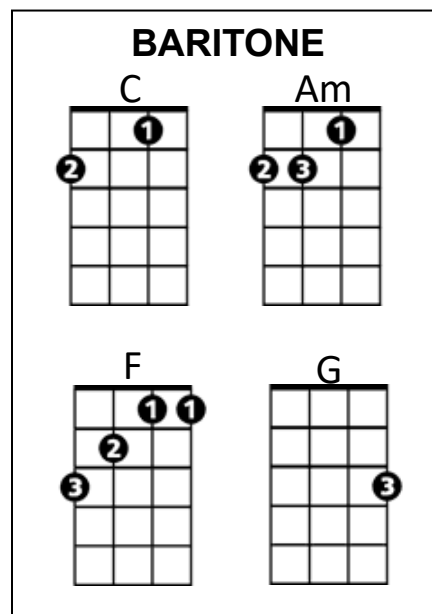
**CHORUS:**

G C Am  
And darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh stand by me  
F G C  
Oh stand, Stand by me, stand by me

C  
If the sky that we look upon  
Am  
Should tumble and fall  
F G C  
Or the mountains should crumble to the sea  
Am  
I won't cry, I won't cry, no I won't shed a tear  
F G C  
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

**(CHORUS)**

G  
Whenever you're in trouble, won't you  
C Am  
Stand by me, oh stand by me  
F G C  
Oh stand, Oh stand, stand by me  
F G C  
Oh stand, Oh stand, stand by me



Stand By Me - Ben E. King (Intro and Solo)

A -----  
 E ---2-3-3---2-3-3---3-2-0-0---0-0---0-----0-----2-3-3---2-3-3---  
 C --2-----2-----2-----2 0 0---0---2-2---2-----2-----  
 G -----

(whole thing twice)  
 (Some continue the whole song)

**G** **Em** **C** **D** **G**  
 When the night has come And the land is dark And the moon is the only light we'll see  
**G** **Em** **C** **D** **G**  
 No I won't be afraid, no I won't be afraid Just as long as you stand, stand by me

**G** **Em** **C** **D** **G**  
 So darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh stand by me Oh Stand stand by me stand by me

**G** **Em** **C** **D** **G**  
 If the sky that we look upon Should tumble and fall And the mountains should crumble to the sea  
**G** **Em** **C** **D** **G**  
 I won't cry, I won't cry, no I won't shed a tear Just as long as you stand, stand by me

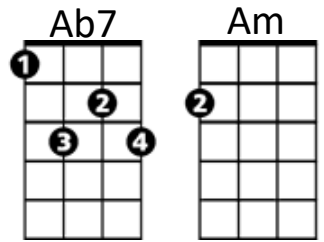
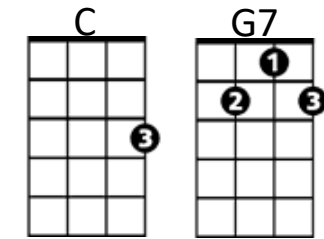
**G** **Em** **C** **D** **G**  
 So darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh stand by me Oh Stand stand by me stand by me

A ---9-10-10---9-10-10---10-9-----C D G G  
 E 10-----10-----12-12-10-12-12-----12 10-----12 10 10---10-----10-----  
 C -----12-12---12 ----- (Twice)  
 G -----

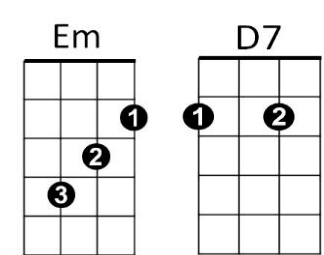
**G** **Em** **C** **D** **G**  
 So darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh stand by me Oh Stand stand by me stand by me  
 Whenever you're in trouble stand by me, oh stand by me Oh Stand stand by me stand by me

Ukulele Lady (Richard A. Whiting / Gus Kahn) Key C

**C** **G7** **C**  
I saw the splendor of the moonlight  
**Ab7** **G7** **C**  
On Honolu lu Bay  
**G7** **C**  
There something tender in the moonlight  
**Ab7** **G7** **C**  
On Honolu lu Bay

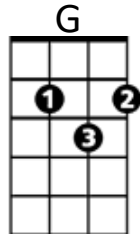
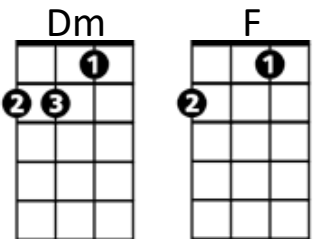


**Am**  
And all the beaches are full of peaches  
**Em**  
Who bring their 'ukes' along  
**C**  
And in the glimmer of the moonlight  
**D7** **G7**  
They love to sing this song



**Chorus:**

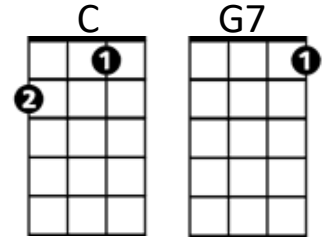
**C** **Em** **Am** **G7**  
If you like-a Ukulele Lady  
**C** **Em** **Am** **C**  
Ukulele Lady like-a you  
**Dm** **G7** **Dm** **G7**  
If you like to linger where it's shady  
**Dm** **G7** **C**  
Ukulele Lady linger too  
**Em** **Am** **G7**  
If you kiss a Ukulele Lady  
**C** **Em** **Am** **C**  
While you promise ever to be true  
**Dm** **G7** **Dm** **G7**  
And she see another Ukulele  
**Dm** **G7** **C**  
Lady fool around with you



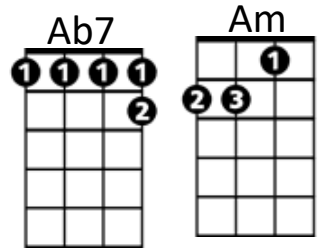
**F** **C**  
Maybe she'll sigh, maybe she'll cry  
**D7** **G** **G7**  
Maybe she'll find somebody else bye and bye



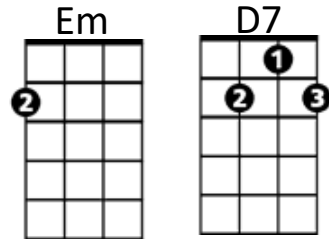
**C** **Em** **Am** **G7**  
To sing to When it's cool and shady  
**C** **Em** **Am** **C**  
Where the tricky Wiki Wackies woo  
**Dm** **G7** **Dm** **G7**  
If you like a Ukulele Lady  
**Dm** **C**  
Ukulele Lady like a you



**C** **G7** **C**  
She used to sing to me by moonlight  
**Ab7** **G7** **C**  
On Honolu lu Bay  
**G7** **C**  
Fond mem'rys cling to me by moonlight  
**Ab7** **G7** **C**  
Although I'm far a way

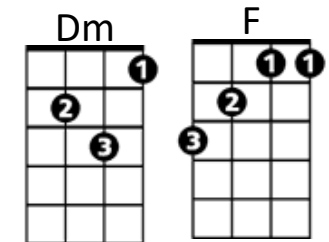
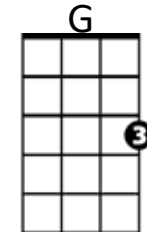


**Am**  
Someday I'm going where eyes are glowing  
**Em**  
And lips are made to kiss  
**C**  
To see somebody in the moonlight  
**D7** **G7**  
And hear the song I miss



**(CHORUS)**

**Dm** **C**  
Ukulele Lady like a you -oo -oo



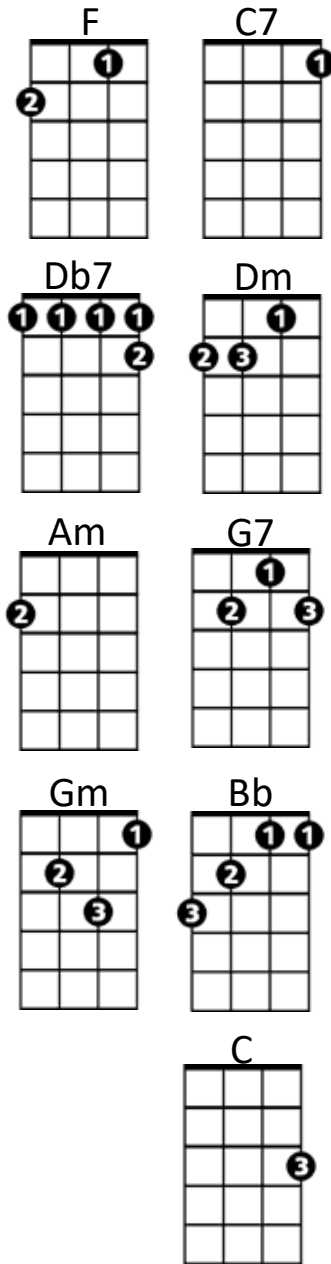
Ukulele Lady (Richard A. Whiting / Gus Kahn) Key F

**F** **C7** **F**  
 I saw the splendor of the moonlight  
**Db7** **C7** **F**  
 On Honolu lu Bay  
**C7** **F**  
 There something tender in the moonlight  
**Db7** **C7** **F**  
 On Honolu lu Bay

**Dm**  
 And all the beaches are full of peaches  
**Am**  
 Who bring their 'ukes' along  
**F**  
 And in the glimmer of the moonlight  
**G7** **C7**  
 They love to sing this song

**Chorus:**

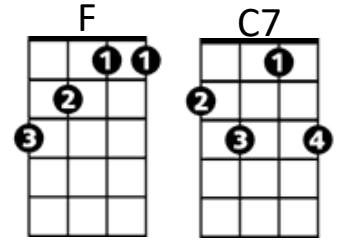
**F** **Am** **Dm** **C7**  
 If you like-a Ukulele Lady  
**F** **Am** **Dm** **F**  
 Ukulele Lady like-a you  
**Gm** **C7** **Gm** **C7**  
 If you like to linger where it's shady  
**Gm** **C7** **F**  
 Ukulele Lady linger too  
**Am** **Dm** **C7**  
 If you kiss a Ukulele Lady  
**F** **Am** **Dm** **F**  
 While you promise ever to be true  
**Gm** **C7** **Gm** **C7**  
 And she see another Ukulele  
**Gm** **C7** **F**  
 Lady fool around with you



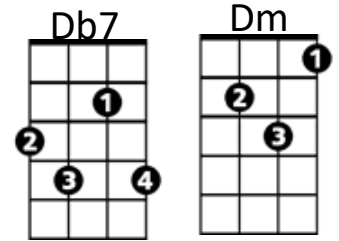
**Bb** **F**  
 Maybe she'll sigh, maybe she'll cry  
**G7** **C** **C7**  
 Maybe she'll find somebody else bye and bye



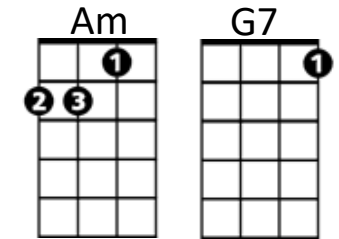
**F** **Am** **Dm** **C7**  
 To sing to When it's cool and shady  
**F** **Am** **Dm** **F**  
 Where the tricky Wiki Wackies woo  
**Gm** **C7** **Gm** **C7**  
 If you like a Ukulele Lady  
**Gm** **F**  
 Ukulele Lady like a you



**F** **C7** **F**  
 She used to sing to me by moonlight  
**Db7** **C7** **F**  
 On Honolu lu Bay  
**C7** **F**  
 Fond mem'rys cling to me by moonlight  
**Db7** **C7** **F**  
 Although I'm far a way

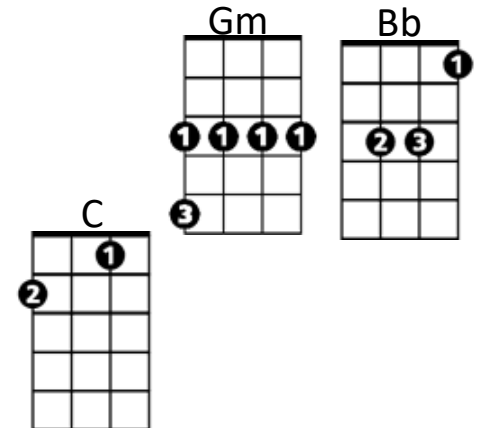


**Dm**  
 Someday I'm going where eyes are glowing  
**Am**  
 And lips are made to kiss  
**F**  
 To see somebody in the moonlight  
**G7** **C7**  
 And hear the song I miss



**(CHORUS)**

**Gm** **F**  
 Ukulele Lady like a you -oo -oo



## Up A Lazy River, Hoagy Carmichael and Sidney Arodin, 1930.

G

E E7  
 Up the lazy river by the old mill run  
 A A7  
 The lazy lazy river in the noon-day sun  
 D D7  
 Layin' in the shade of a kind old tree  
 G G G7  
 Throw away your troubles, dream a dream with me  
 E E7  
 Up the lazy river where the robin's song  
 A A7  
 Awaits a bright new mornin' as we just roll along  
 C A7 G E  
 Blue skies up above, every one's in love  
 A D G E  
 Up the lazy river, how happy we would be  
 A D G  
 Up the lazy river with me

**Ukulele Band of Alabama**  
[www.ubalabama.weebly.com](http://www.ubalabama.weebly.com)  
[www.facebook.com/ubalabama](https://www.facebook.com/ubalabama)

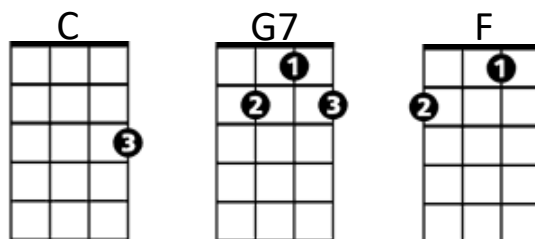
E E7  
 Up the lazy river by the old mill run  
 A A7  
 The lazy lazy river in the noon-day sun  
 D D7  
 Layin' in the shade of a kind old tree  
 G G G7  
 Throw away your troubles, dream a dream with me  
 E E7  
 Up the lazy river where the robin's song  
 A A7  
 Awaits a bright new mornin' as we just roll along  
 C A7 G E  
 Blue skies up above, every one's in love  
 A D G E  
 Up the lazy river, how happy we would be  
 A D G C7 G  
 Up... the lazy river... with me



## Yellow Bird

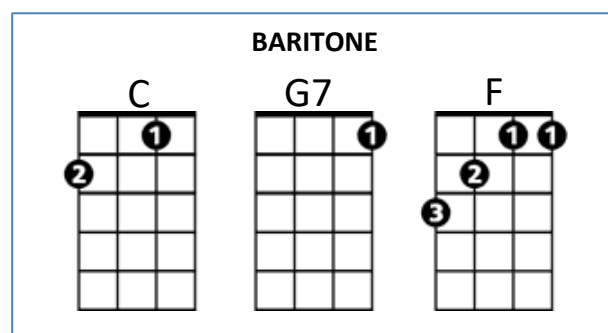
(Michel Mauléart Monton / Oswald Durand) (English lyrics by Alan and Marilyn Bergman)

**C**                    **G7**                    **C**  
 Yellow bird, up high in banana tree.  
                          **G7**                    **C**  
 Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me.  
**F**                    **C**  
 Did you lady friend leave the nest again?  
**G7**                    **C**  
 That is very sad, makes me feel so bad.  
**F**                    **C**  
 You can fly away, in the sky away.  
**G7**                    **C**  
 You more lucky than me.



**F**                    **G7**                    **C**  
 I also had a pretty girl, she's not with me today.  
    **F**  
 They're all the same those pretty girls.  
**G7**                    **C**  
 Take tenderness, then they fly away.

**C**                    **G7**                    **C**  
 Yellow bird, up high in banana tree.  
                          **G7**                    **C**  
 Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me.  
**F**                    **C**  
 Better fly away, in the sky away  
**G7**                    **C**  
 Picker coming soon, pick from night to noon  
**F**                    **C**  
 Black and yellow you, like banana too  
**G7**                    **C**  
 They might pick you someday



**F**                    **G7**  
 Wish that I were a yellow bird, I'd fly away with you.  
                          **F**                    **G7**                    **C**  
 But I am not a yellow bird, so here I sit - nothing I can do.  
**C**  
 Yell ow bird, yellow bird, yellow bird

# You Are My Sunshine Ukulele

Jimmie Davis/JC Garthwaite

C C7  
 You are my sunshine, my only sunshine  
 F C  
 You make me happy when skies are grey  
 F C  
 You never know, dear, how much I love you  
 C G7 C  
 Please don't take my sunshine away

C C7  
 Whenever I need to be made happy  
 F C  
 And bring some joy in-to my heart  
 F C  
 I simply pick up my ukulele  
 C G7 C  
 And that is when my happiness starts

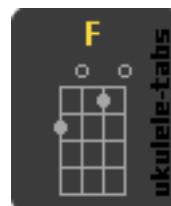
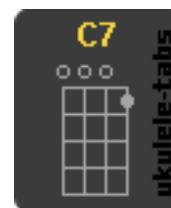
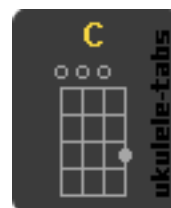
## (Chorus)

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

## (Chorus)

C C7  
 To be beholden, true love is golden  
 F C  
 It calms the soul and warms the heart  
 F C  
 So sing a love song with ukulele  
 C G7 C  
 You'll be sure to make lots of sparks

C C7  
 You are my sunshine, my only sunshine  
 F C  
 You make me happy when skies are grey  
 F C  
 You never know, dear, how much I love you  
 C G7 C  
 Please don't take my sunshine away  
 C G7 C  
 Please don't take my sunshine away



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