



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)

Print Edition

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

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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**
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.

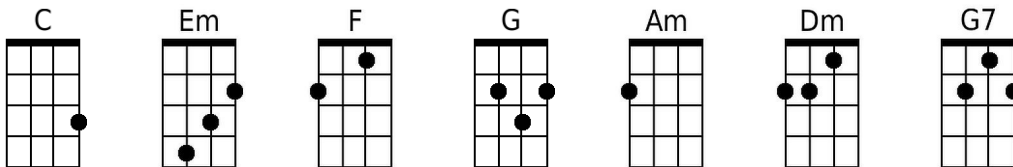
Instrumental Chorus ("Oh, don't ever...")

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.

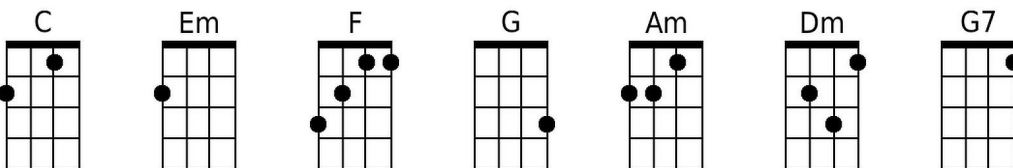
C **Em**
Now, I belong to you
F G C Am
From this day until for-ever,
Dm G C
Just love me tender-ly
Am G C Dm G7
And I'll give to you every part of me. Oh,

(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,

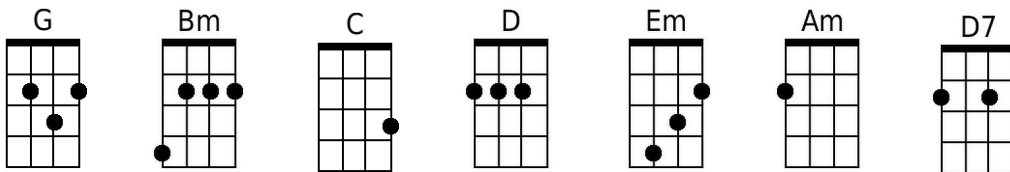
G Bm
Don't ever make me cry
C D G Em
Through long lonely nights with out us.
Am D G
Be always true to me,
Em Am D G D
Keep this day in your heart eternal-ly.

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

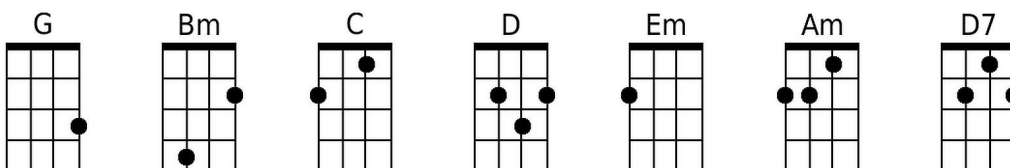
G Bm
One day we shall re-turn
C D G Em
To this place upon the mea-dow.
Am D G
We'll walk out in the rain,
Em D G Am
See the birds above singing once a-gain

(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.



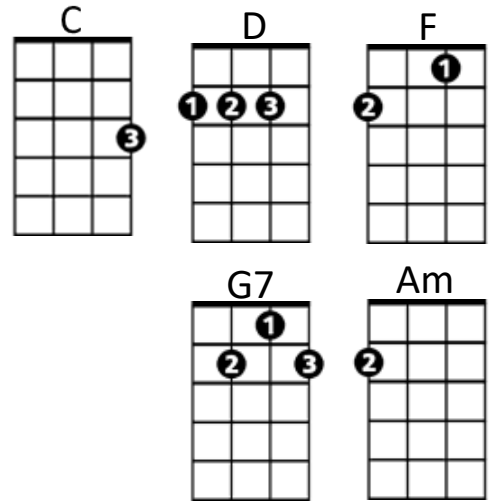
Baritone



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

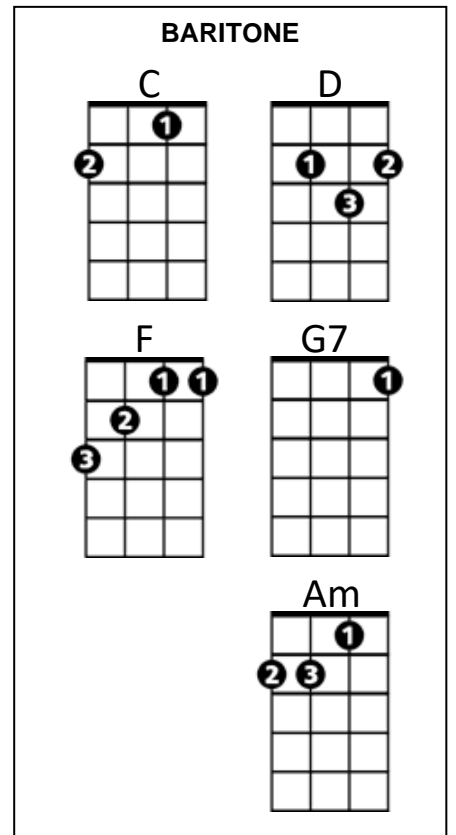


C **D** **F G7**
 My richness can't buy everythi-ing
C **D** **F G7**
 I want to hear the children si-ing
F **G7**
 All I hear is the sound
C **Am**
 of rain falling on the ground
F **G7**
 I sit and watch as tears go by

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

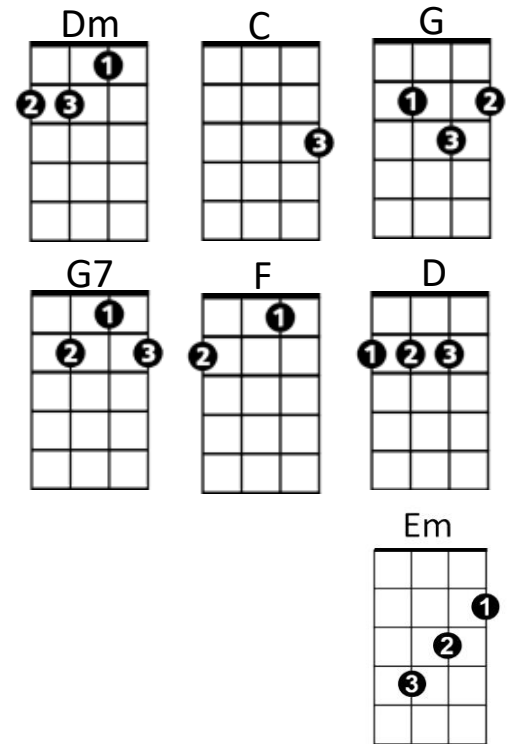


Black is Black (Anthony Hayes / Michelle Grainger / Steve Wadey)

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



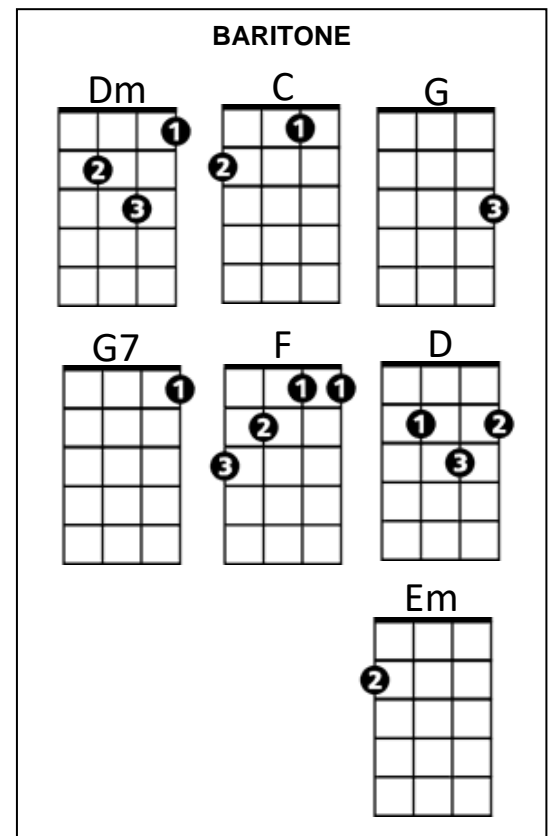
Reprise:

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

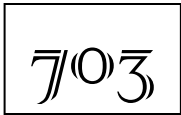
Dm C
Bad is bad, that I feel so sad
Dm G G7 C
It's time, it's time, that I found peace of mind, oh oh
C Dm G C
What can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I-I, I'm feelin' blue

(Reprise)

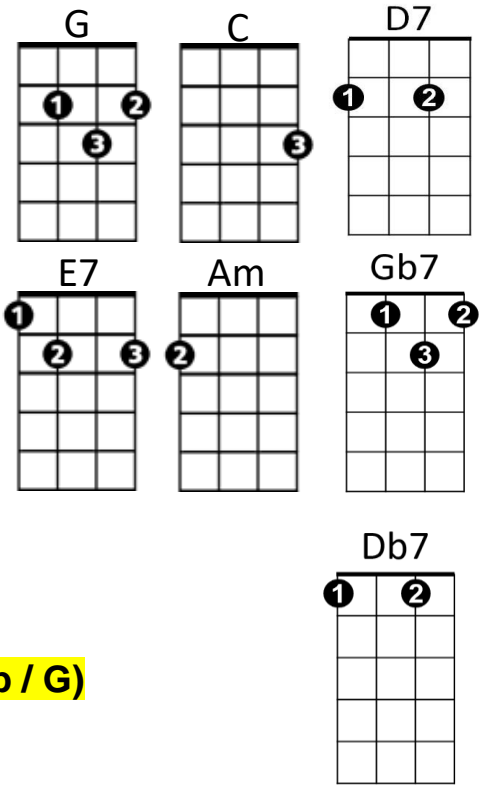
Dm C
Black is black, I want my baby back
Dm G G7 C
It's gray, it's gray, since she went away, woh woh
C Dm G C
What can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I-I, I'm feelin' blue
Dm G C C F G C
'Cause I - I - I - I-I, I'm feelin' blue,



Can't Help But Smile (Jim Beloff)



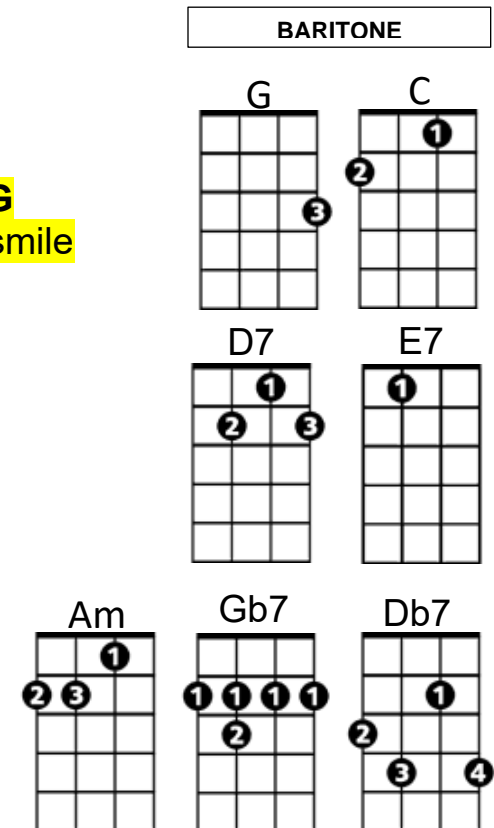
G **C** **G**
 It's no secret that we love the ukulele
D7 **G**
 It is a passion we can't deny
C **G**
 And the reason's clearly written on our faces
D7 **G**
 And we'd be happy to tell you why



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

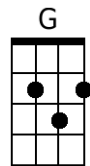
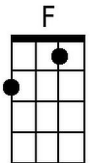
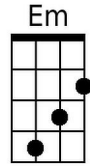
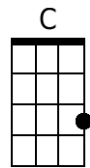


Crocodile Rock (Elton John, Bernie Taupin, 1972) (C)

Crocodile Rock by Elton John (Originally in G)

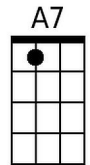
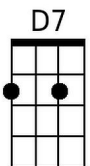
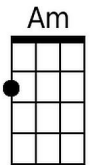
Intro (8 Measures): C C Em Em F F G G

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



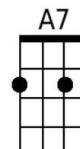
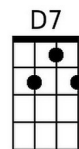
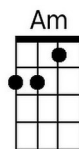
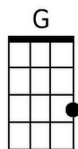
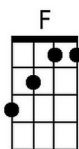
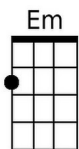
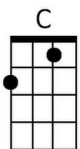
C
But the years went by and the rock just died,
Em
Suzie went and left us for some foreign guy
F
Long nights crying by the record machine
G
Dreaming of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
C **Em**
But they'll never kill the thrills we've got, burning up to the Crocodile Rock
F
Learning fast as the weeks went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

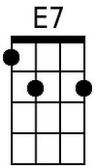
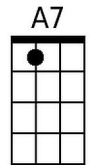
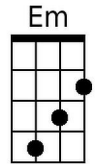
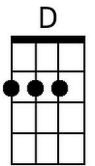
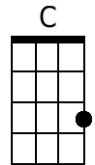
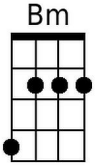
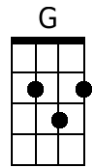


Crocodile Rock (Elton John, Bernie Taupin, 1972) (G)

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

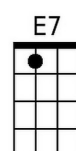
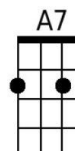
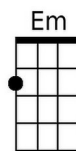
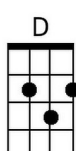
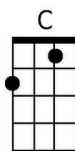
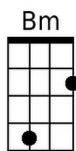
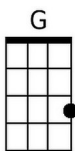
G
But the years went by and the rock just died,
Bm
Suzie went and left us for some foreign guy
C
Long nights crying by the record machine
D
Dreaming of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
G **Bm**
But they'll never kill the thrills we've got, burning up to the Crocodile Rock
C
Learning fast as the weeks went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



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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)**

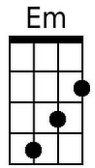
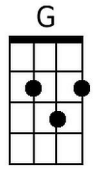
Note: Some performers substitute Em for E7 in the last line of the verses.

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

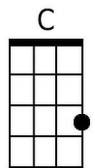
G Em G Em

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,



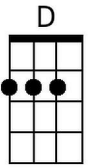
Chorus

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



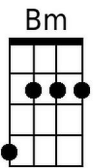
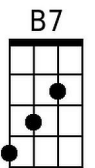
G Em G Em

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**

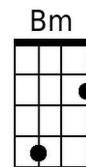
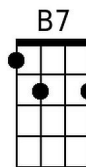
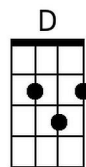
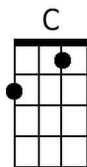
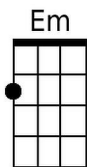
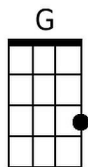


G Em G Em

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.

| 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

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)

| 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 surprised, 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

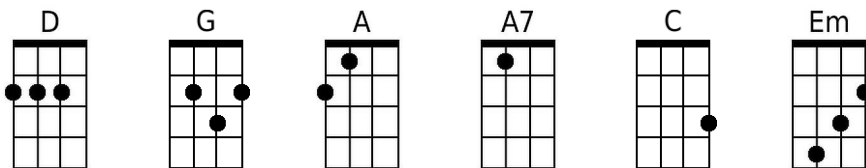
D G
So let them say your hair's too long,
D G C A A7
But I don't care, with you I can't go wrong.
D G
Then put your little hand in mine,
D G C A A7
There ain't no hill or mountain we can't climb.
D G D G D G
Babe. I got you babe, I got you babe.

| D G | D A |

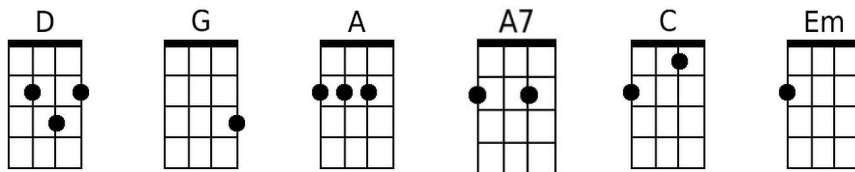
D G D A
I got you to hold my hand, I got you to understand.
D G D A
I got you to walk with me, I got you to talk with me.
D G
I got you to kiss goodnight,
D A
I got you to hold me tight.
D G D A
I got you, I won't let go, I got you to love me so.

| 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.



Bari



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
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.

[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

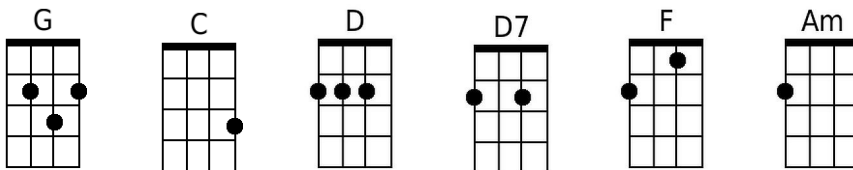
G C
So let them say your hair's too long,
G C F D
But I don't care, with you I can't go wrong.
G C
Then put your little hand in mine,
G C F D
There ain't no hill or mountain we can't climb.
G C G C G C
Babe. I got you babe, I got you babe.

| G C | G D |

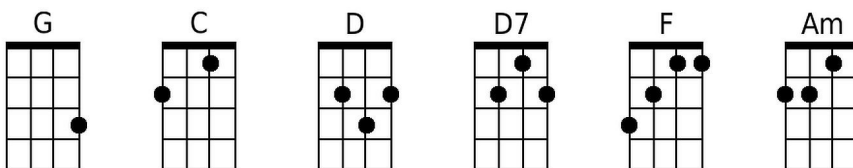
G C G D
I got you to hold my hand, I got you to understand.
G C G D
I got you to walk with me, I got you to talk with me.
G C
I got you to kiss goodnight,
G D
I got you to hold me tight.
G C G D
I got you, I won't let go, I got you to love me so.

| 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

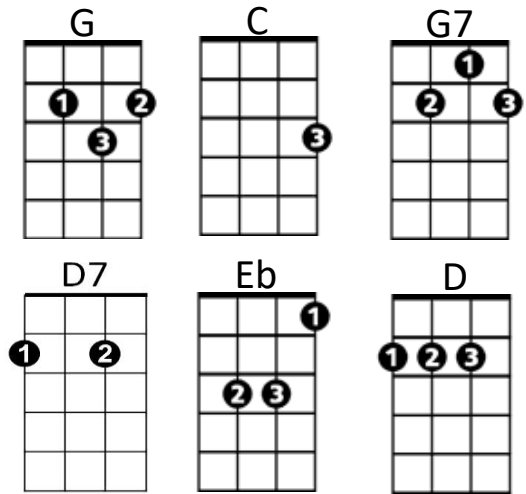


Women
Men
Both

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

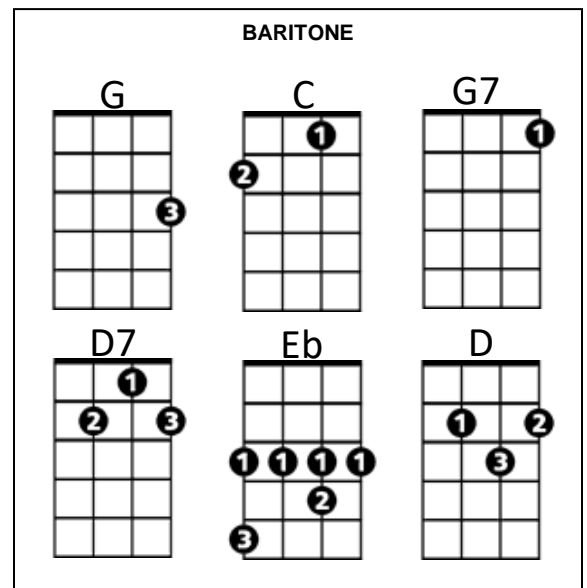
Chorus:

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,

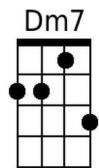
Gm7 **F** **Fm** **C** **D7** **G**
 There's a place called Kokomo, that's where you want to go to get a-way from it all.
C **Cmaj7** **Gm7** **F** **Fm** **C**
 Bodies in the sand, tropical drink melting in your hand. We'll be falling in love
D7 **G** **C**
 To the rhythm of a steel drum band, down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

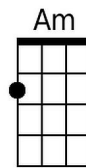
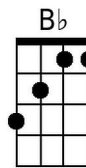
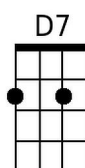
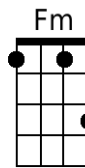
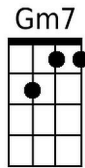
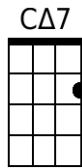
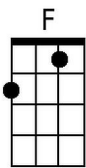
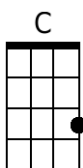
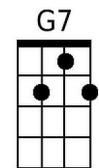
1. *Martinique, that Montserrat mystique.*
2. *Port au Prince, I wanna catch a glimpse.* **To Bridge**
3. **(Repeat and fade)**

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,

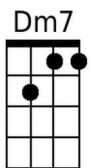
Gm7 F Fm C D7 G
There's a place called Kokomo, that's where you want to go to get a-way from it all.
C Cmaj7 Gm7 F Fm C
Bodies in the sand, tropical drink melting in your hand. We'll be falling in love
D7 G C
To the rhythm of a steel drum band, down in Koko-mo.

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.

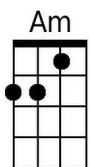
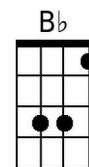
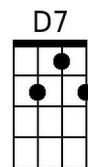
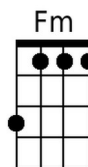
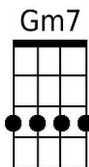
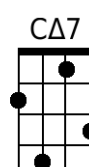
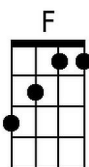
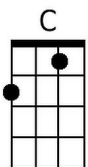
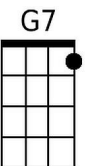
1. *Martinique, that Montserrat mystique.*
2. *Port au Prince, I wanna catch a glimpse.* **To Bridge**
3. (**Repeat and fade**)

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,

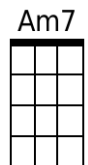
Dm7 C Cm G A7 D
 There's a place called Kokomo, that's where you want to go to get a-way from it all.
 G Gmaj7 Dm7 C Cm G
 Bodies in the sand, tropical drink melting in your hand. We'll be falling in love
 A7 D G
 To the rhythm of a steel drum band, down in Koko-mo.

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?
 Cm G
 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.

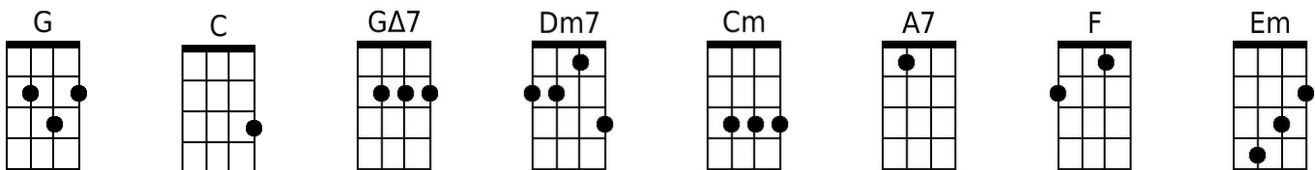
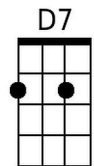
1. *Martinique, that Montserrat mystique.*
2. *Port au Prince, I wanna catch a glimpse.* **To Bridge**
3. **(Repeat and fade)**

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,

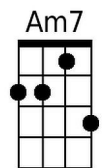
Dm7 C Cm G A7 D
There's a place called Kokomo, that's where you want to go to get a-way from it all.
G Gmaj7 Dm7 C Cm G
Bodies in the sand, tropical drink melting in your hand. We'll be falling in love
A7 D G
To the rhythm of a steel drum band, down in Koko-mo.

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.

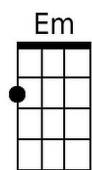
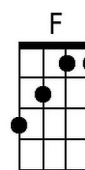
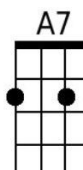
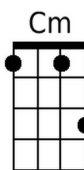
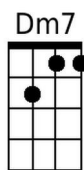
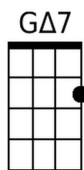
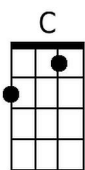
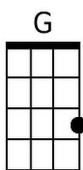
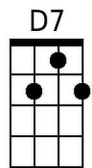
1. *Martinique, that Montserrat mystique.*
2. *Port au Prince, I wanna catch a glimpse.* **To Bridge**
3. **(Repeat and fade)**

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.

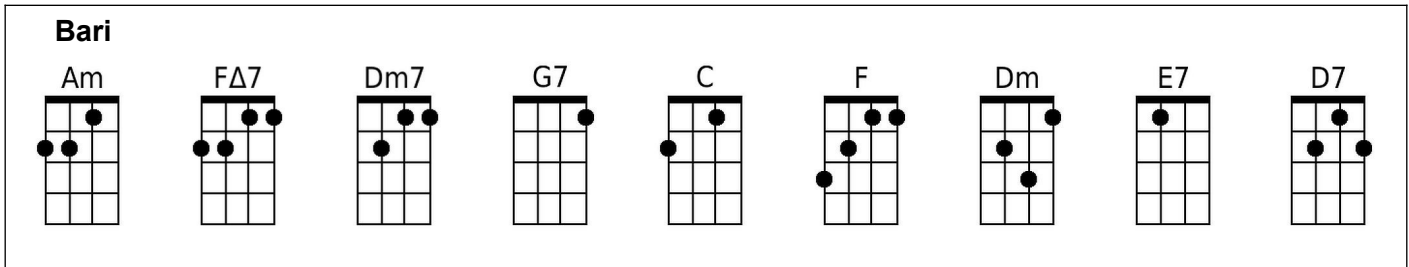
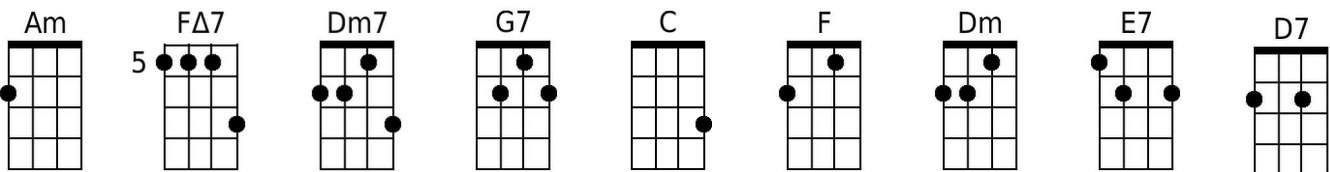
Am **FΔ7**
 Cadillacs and cataracts, and hearing aids and glasses, Polident and Fixodent and false teeth in glasses,
Dm7 **G7** **C** **F** **C** **F** **Dm** **E7**
 Pacemakers, golf carts and porches with swings, These are a few of my favorite things.

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.

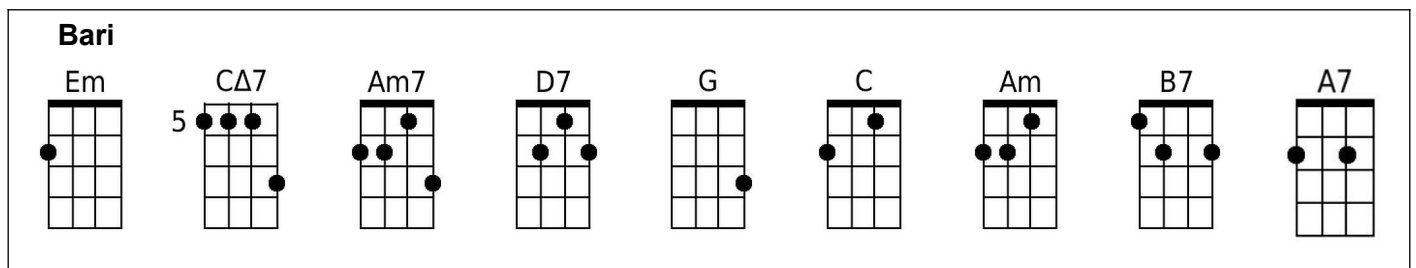
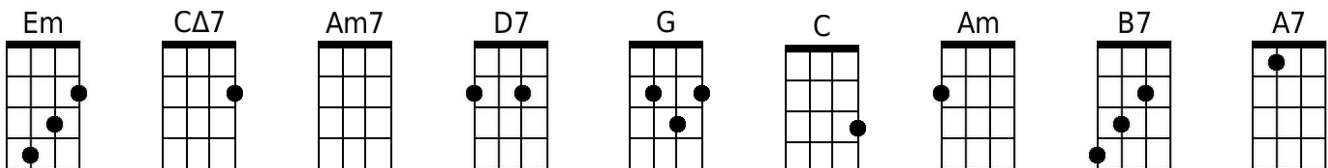
Em **CΔ7**
 Cadillacs and cataracts, and hearing aids and glasses, Polident and Fixodent and false teeth in glasses,
Am7 **D7** **G** **C** **G** **C** **Am** **B7**
 Pacemakers, golf carts and porches with swings, These are a few of my favorite things.

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,

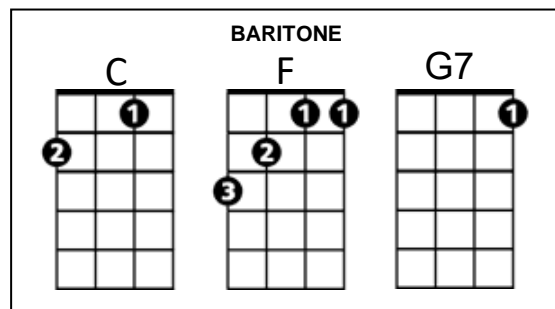
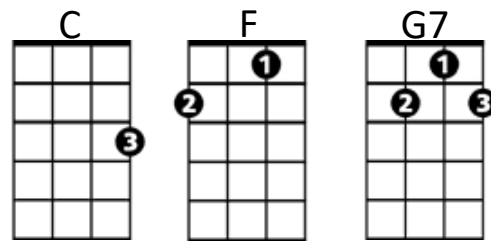
C
 No, no, no, no, I don't smoke it no more.
G7
 I'm tired of waking up on the floor.
 No, thank you, please, it only makes me sneeze,
C
 and then it makes it hard to find the door.

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..

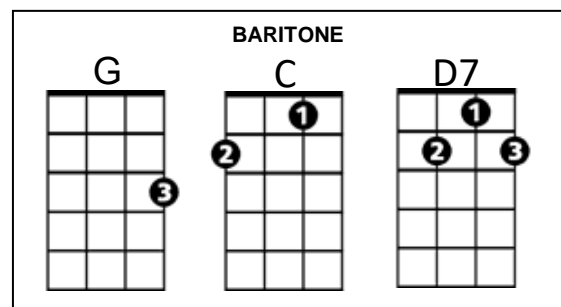
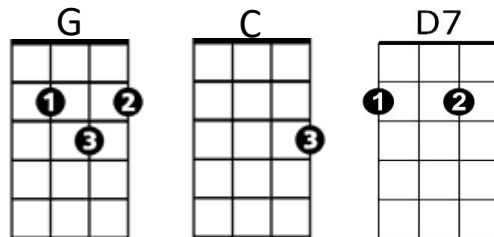
G
No, no, no, no, I don't drink it no more.
D7
I'm tired of waking up on the floor.

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.

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

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, 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
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
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

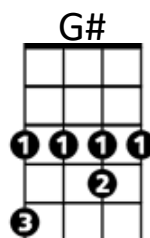
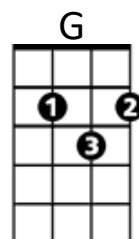
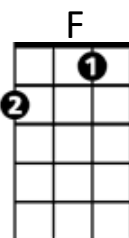
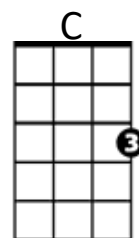
Oh, Peggy, My Peggy Sue;

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

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

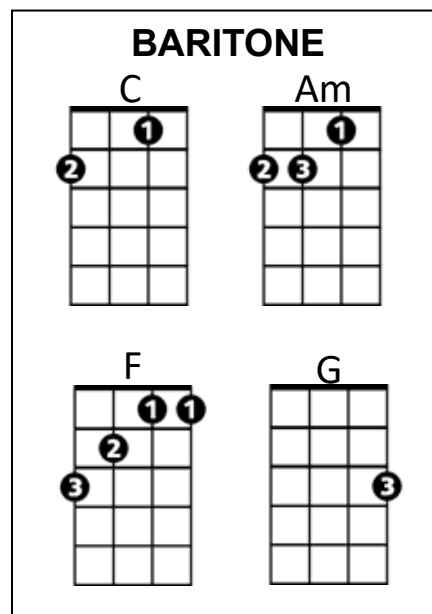
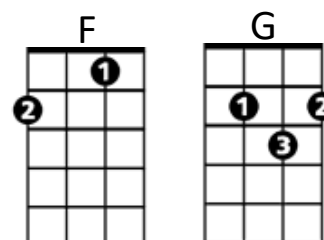
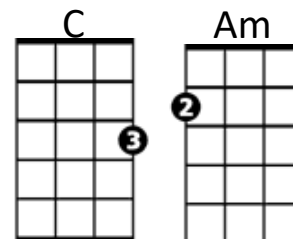
CHORUS:

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

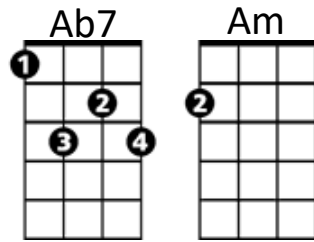
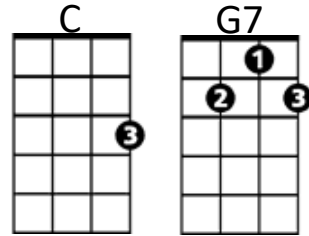
G **Em** **C** **D** **G**
 So darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh stand by me Oh Stand stand by me stand by me

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

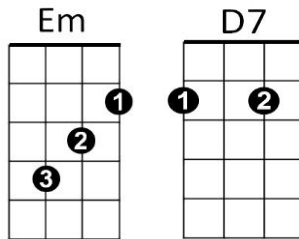
G **Em** **C** **D** **G**
 So darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh stand by me Oh Stand stand by me stand by me
 Whenever you're in trouble stand by me, oh stand by me Oh Stand stand by me stand by me

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

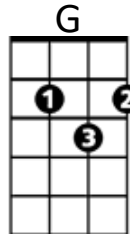
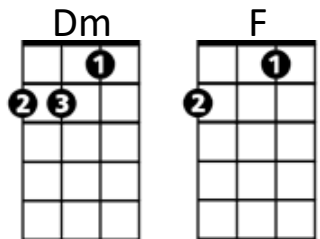


Am
 And all the beaches are full of peaches
Em
 Who bring their 'ukes' along
C
 And in the glimmer of the moonlight
D7 **G7**
 They love to sing this song



Chorus:

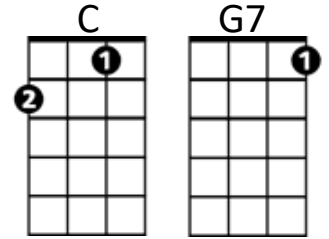
C **Em** **Am** **G7**
 If you like-a Ukulele Lady
C **Em** **Am** **C**
 Ukulele Lady like-a you
Dm **G7** **Dm** **G7**
 If you like to linger where it's shady
Dm **G7** **C**
 Ukulele Lady linger too
Em **Am** **G7**
 If you kiss a Ukulele Lady
C **Em** **Am** **C**
 While you promise ever to be true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



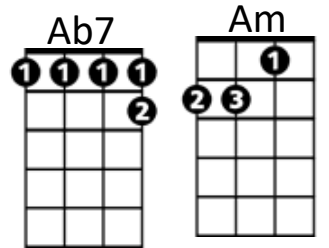
F **C**
 Maybe she'll sigh, maybe she'll cry
D7 **G** **G7**
 Maybe she'll find somebody else bye and bye

BARITONE

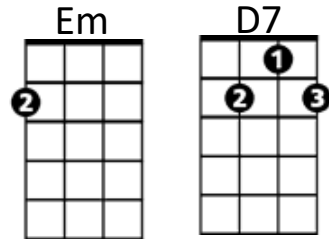
C **Em** **Am** **G7**
 To sing to When it's cool and shady
C **Em** **Am** **C**
 Where the tricky Wiki Wackies woo
Dm **G7** **Dm** **G7**
 If you like a Ukulele Lady
Dm **C**
 Ukulele Lady like a you



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

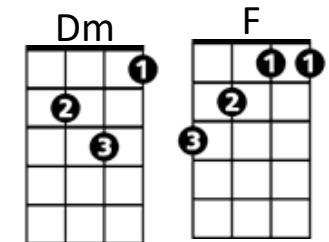
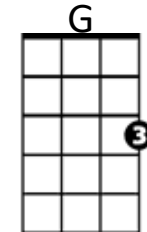


Am
 Someday I'm going where eyes are glowing
Em
 And lips are made to kiss
C
 To see somebody in the moonlight
D7 **G7**
 And hear the song I miss



(CHORUS)

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



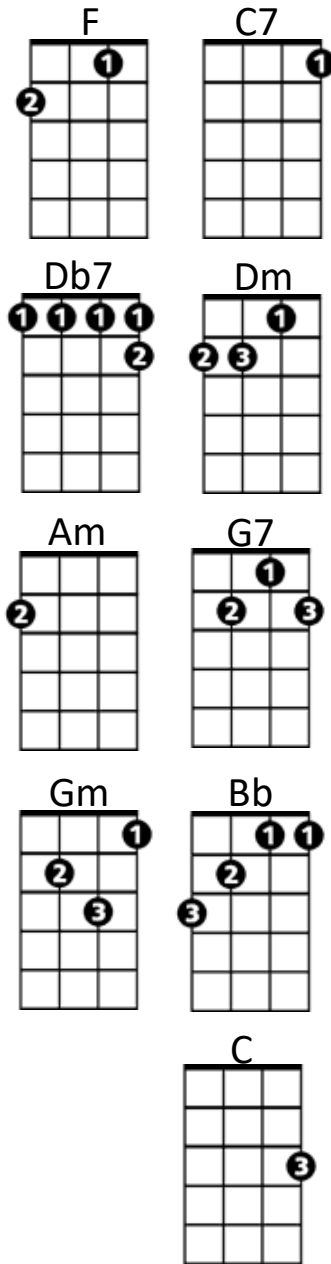
Ukulele Lady (Richard A. Whiting / Gus Kahn) Key F

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:

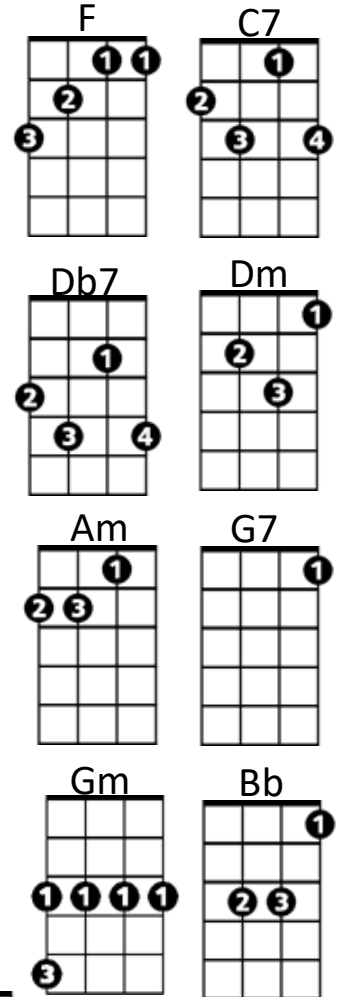
F **Am** **Dm** **C7**
 If you like-a Ukulele Lady
F **Am** **Dm** **F**
 Ukulele Lady like-a you
Gm **C7** **Gm** **C7**
 If you like to linger where it's shady
Gm **C7** **F**
 Ukulele Lady linger too
Am **Dm** **C7**
 If you kiss a Ukulele Lady
F **Am** **Dm** **F**
 While you promise ever to be true
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

BARITONE

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

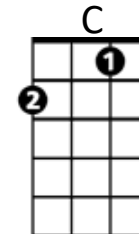


F **C7** **F**
 She used to sing to me by moonlight
Db7 **C7** **F**
 On Honolu lu Bay
C7 **F**
 Fond mem'rys cling to me by moonlight
Db7 **C7** **F**
 Although I'm far a way

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

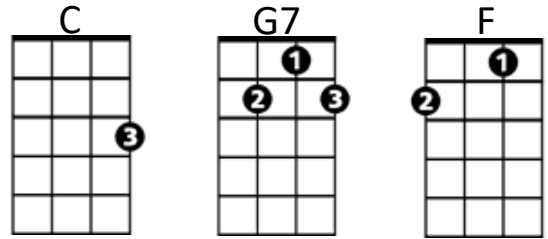
E E7
Up the lazy river by the old mill run
A A7
The lazy lazy river in the noon-day sun
D D7
Layin' in the shade of a kind old tree
G G G7
Throw away your troubles, dream a dream with me
E E7
Up the lazy river where the robin's song
A A7
Awaits a bright new mornin' as we just roll along
C A7 G E
Blue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

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

Yellow Bird

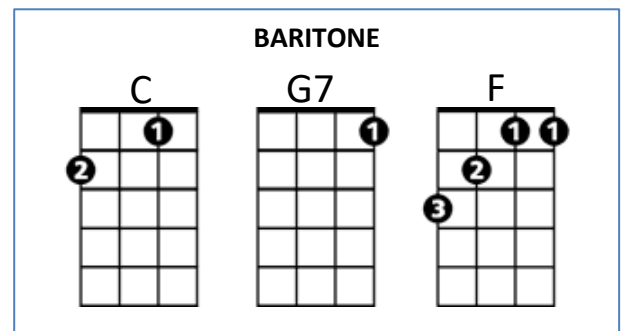
(Michel Mauléart Monton / Oswald Durand) (English lyrics by Alan and Marilyn Bergman)

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

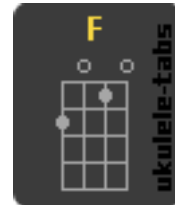
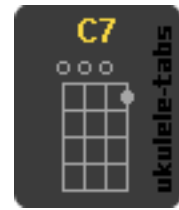
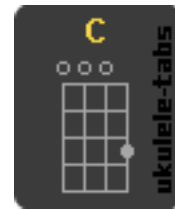
(Chorus)

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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