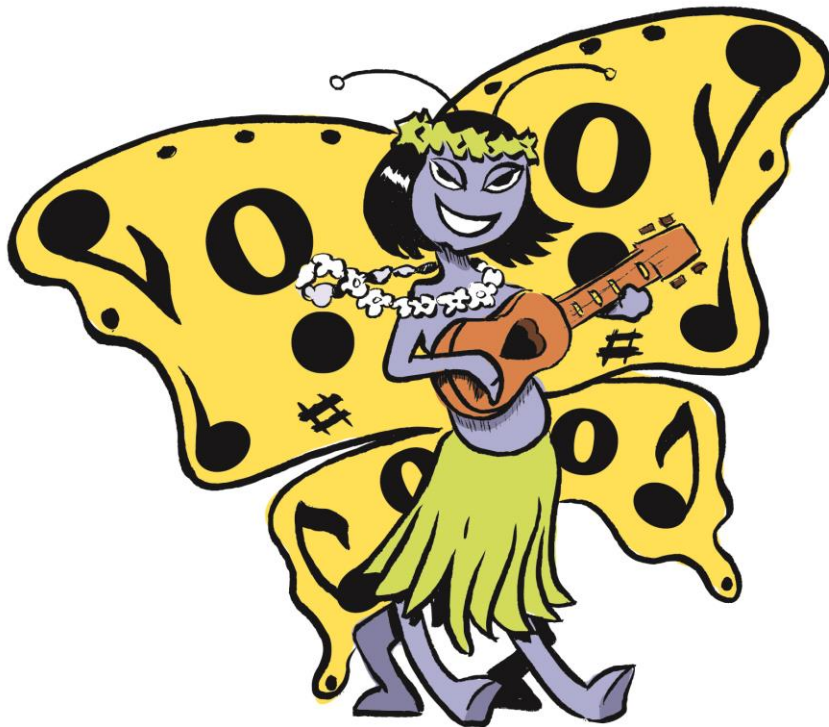


# 2017 Songbook



boulder ukulele group

[www.boulderukulelegroup.com](http://www.boulderukulelegroup.com)

# Song List

Bad Moon Rising  
Blowin In the Wind  
Brown Eyed Girl  
Da Doo Ron Ron  
Don't Worry, Be Happy  
Down On the Corner  
Going Up the Country  
Hanalei Moon  
Happy Birthday  
Happy Trails  
Hey Good Lookin'  
Home On the Range  
I Like It Like That  
I'll Fly Away  
Imagine  
I've Been Working On the Railroad  
Jambalaya  
Let It Be  
Mr. Spaceman  
My Bucket's Got a Hole In It  
Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da  
Pearly Shells  
Play Your Ukulele Day  
Red River Valley  
Shady Grove  
Sloop John B.  
Take Me Home, Country Roads  
The More We Get Together  
This Land Is Your Land  
Under the Boardwalk  
Waltz Across Texas  
Waltzing Matilda  
We'll Meet Again  
White Sandy Beach  
Will the Circle Be Unbroken  
Yellow Bird  
You Are My Sunshine

## Bad Moon Rising

D A G D

I see, a bad moon rising

D A G D

I see, trouble on the way

D A G D

I see, earth-quakes and lighting

D A G D

I see, bad times today.

### CHORUS:

G

Don't go around tonight

D

It's bound to take your life

A G D

There's a bad moon on the rise.

D A G D

I hear, hurri-canes a blowing

D A G D

I know, the end is coming soon

D A G D

I fear, rivers over flowing

D A G D

I hear, the voice of rage and ruin.

### -CHORUS –

D A G D

Hope you, got your things to-gether

D A G D

Hope you, are quite prepared to die

D A G D

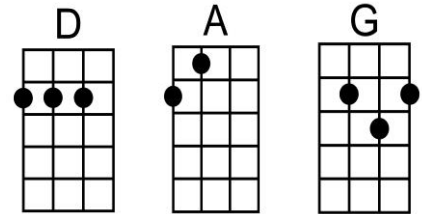
Looks like, we're in for nasty weather

D A G D

One eye , is taken for an eye

### -CHORUS- X2

## Creedence Clearwater



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# Blowin' In the Wind

Bob Dylan

**C F C**  
How many roads must a man walk down,

**F G7**  
before you can call him a man?

**C F C Am**  
How many seas must a white dove sail,

**C F G7**  
before she sleeps in the sand?

**C F C**  
How many times must the cannonballs fly,

**F G7**  
before they're for-ever banned?

**F G7 C Am**  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,

**F G C**  
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

**C F C F G7**  
How many times must a man look up, before he can see the sky?

**C F C Am C F G7**  
How many ears must one man have, before he can hear people cry?

**C F C F G7**  
How many deaths will it take 'til he knows, that too many people have died?

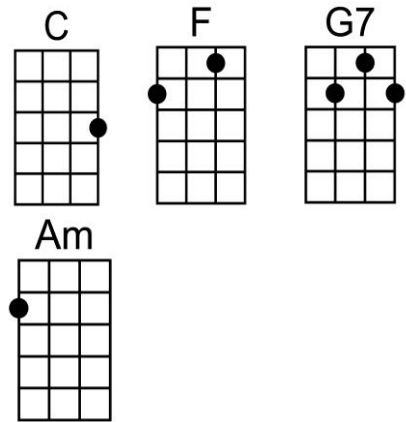
**F G7 C Am F G C**  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind.

**C F C F G7**  
How many years can a mountain exist, before it is washed to the sea?

**C F C Am C F G7**  
How many years can some people exist, before they're allowed to be free?

**C F C F G7**  
How many times can a man turn his head, and pretend that he just doesn't see?

**F G7 C Am F G C**  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind.



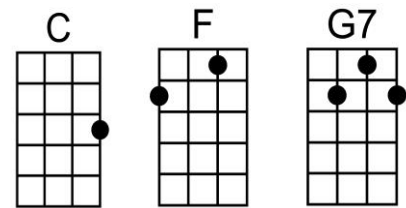
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# Da Doo Ron Ron

# The Crystals

**C** **F**  
I met him on a Monday and my heart stood still  
**G7** **C**  
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron  
**C** **F**  
Somebody told me that his name was Bill  
**G7** **C**  
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron  
**C** **F** **C** **G7**  
Yes, my heart stood still, Yes his name was Bill  
**C** **F** **G7** **C**  
And, when he walked me home, Da doo ron ron ron, da doo, ron ron



**C** **F**  
I knew what he was doing when he caught my eye  
**G7** **C**  
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron  
**C** **F**  
He looked so quiet, but my oh my  
**G7** **C**  
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron  
**C** **F** **C** **G7**  
Yes, he caught my eye, Yes, oh my oh my  
**C** **F** **G7** **C**  
And, when he walked me home, Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

**C** **F**  
He picked me up at seven and he looked so fine  
**G7** **C**  
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron  
**C** **F**  
Someday soon I'm gonna make him mine  
**G7** **C**  
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron  
**C** **F** **C** **G7**  
Yes, he looked so fine, Yes, I'll make him mine  
**C** **F** **G7** **C**  
And, when he walked me home, Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

**G7** **C**  
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron (Repeat & Fade)



# Don't Worry, Be Happy

Bobby McFerrin

Intro: (whistling or kazoos): G Am C G (x2)

**G**

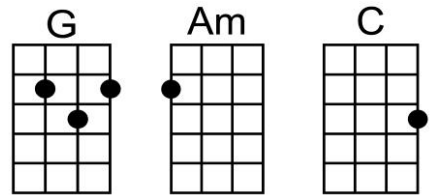
Here's a little song I wrote,

**Am**

You might want to sing it note for note

**C G**

Don't worry, be happy



**G**

In every life we have some trouble,

**Am**

But when you worry, you make it double

**C G**

Don't worry, be happy, don't worry be happy now

**G Am C G**

Ooooooooooooo (Don't Worry) oooooo (Be Happy) ooooooh . . . don't worry, be happy!

**G**

Ain't got no place to lay your head,

**Am**

Somebody came and took your bed

**C G**

Don't worry, be happy

**G**

The landlord say your rent is late,

**Am**

He may have to litigate

**C G**

Don't worry, be happy

**Kazoos:**

**G Am C G**

Ooooooooooooo (Don't Worry) oooooo (Be Happy) ooooooh . . . don't worry, be happy!

**G**

Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style,

**Am**

Ain't got no gal to make you smile

**C G**

Don't worry, be happy

**G**

'Cause when you worry, your face will frown

**Am**

And that will bring everybody down

**C G**

Don't worry, be happy – don't worry, be happy now!

**G Am C G (x2)**

Ooooooooooooo (Don't Worry) oooooo (Be Happy) ooooooh . . . don't worry, be happy!

**G Am C G**

Oooooooooooooo-ooooo-ooooh



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## Going Up the Country

**A**  
I'm going up the country, Babe, don't you wanna go  
**D** **A**  
I'm going up the country, Babe, don't you wanna go?  
**E7** **A**  
I'm going to someplace I've never been before

**A**  
I'm going, I'm going where the water tastes like wine  
**D** **A**  
I'm going where the water tastes like wine  
**E7** **A**  
We can jump in the water, stay drunk all the time

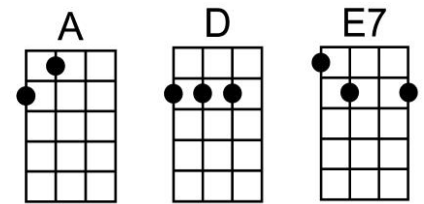
**A**  
Gonna leave this city, got to get away  
**D** **A**  
Gonna leave this city, got to get away  
**E7** **A**  
All this fussing and fighting, man you know I sure can't stay

**A**  
Now baby, pack your leaving trunk  
You know we've got to leave today  
Just exactly where we're going I cannot say  
**D** **A**  
But, we might even leave the U.S.A.  
**E7** **A**  
'Cause there's a brand new game that I just wanna play

**D**  
No use of you running  
**A**  
Or screaming and crying  
**E7**  
'Cause you've got a home, Babe  
**A**  
As long as I've got mine

*(repeat last two lines)*

## Canned Heat



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# Hanalei Moon

**F** **G7**  
When you see Hanalei by moonlight  
**C7** **F** **C7**  
You will be in heaven by the sea  
**F** **G7**  
Every breeze, every wave will whisper  
**C7** **F** **C7**  
You are mine, don't ever go away.

**F** **G7**  
Hanalei, Hanalei moon  
**C7** **Bb** **F**  
Is lighting beloved Ka-ua'-i  
**F** **G7**  
Hanalei, Hanalei moon  
**C7** **F**  
A-loha nō wau iā 'oe\*

**F** **G7**  
When you see Hanalei by moonlight  
**C7** **F** **C7**  
You will be in heaven by the sea  
**F** **G7**  
Every breeze, every wave will whisper  
**C7** **F** **C7**  
You are mine, don't ever go away.

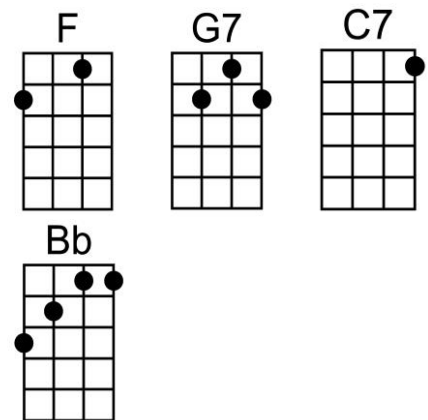
**F** **G7**  
Hanalei, Hanalei moon  
**C7** **Bb** **F**  
Is lighting beloved Ka-ua'-i  
**F** **G7**  
Hanalei, Hanalei moon  
**C7** **F**  
Aloha nō wau iā 'oe  
**C7** **F** **Bb** **F**  
Aloha nō wau iā 'oe, Hanalei moon

### \*Phonetic:

A lo ha nō wa u i ā 'o e  
Ah loh hah no vah oo ee ah oh eh

\*Translation: I love you very much

# Bob Nelson

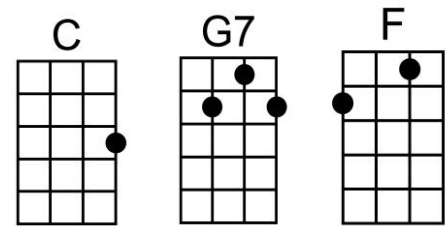


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## Happy Birthday

**C**                      **G7**  
Happy Birthday to you  
                                 **C**  
Happy Birthday to you  
                                 **F**  
Happy Birthday dear \_\_\_\_\_  
                 **C**            **G7 C**  
Happy Birthday to you.

## Patty & Mildred Hill\*



\*There is little dispute that in the 1890s the Hill sisters wrote the precursor to *Happy Birthday*, a song for Patty's kindergarten students they called *Good Morning to All*, which featured the same melody. The argument is that the lyrics to *Happy Birthday* developed informally and no one can rightly claim them.

*Happy Birthday* is the most frequently sung song in the English language, according to the *Guinness Book of World Records*, surpassing the works of Bach, Beethoven and the Beatles.

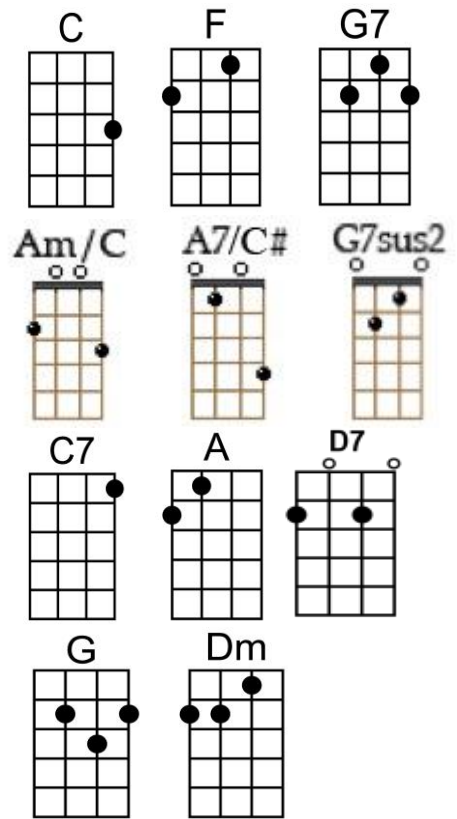


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# Happy Trails

**C**  
 Happy trails to you  
**Am/C A7/C# G7**  
 Un-til we meet a-gain  
**G7**  
 Happy trails to you,  
**G7sus2 G7 C**  
 Keep smilin' until then.  
**C7** **F**  
 Who cares about the clouds when we're to-gether?  
**A** **D7 G**  
 Just sing a song a bring the sunny wea-ther  
**C A7**  
 Happy trails to you,  
**Dm G7 C**  
 'till we meet a—gain.

# Dale Evans Rogers



# Hey Good Lookin'

Hank Williams, Jr.

**C**  
Hey, Hey Good Lookin', watcha got cookin'  
**D7** **G7** **C**  
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me . . ?

**C**  
Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe  
**D7** **G7** **C** **C7**  
We could find us a brand new reci-pe

**F** **C**  
I got a hot rod Ford and a two dollar bill  
**F** **C**  
And I know a spot right over the hill

**F** **C**  
There's soda pop and the dancin's free  
**D7** **G7**  
So if you wanna have fun come a-long with me.

**C**  
Say, Hey, Good Lookin', watcha got cookin'  
**D7** **G7** **C**  
How's about cookin' something up with me . . ?

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

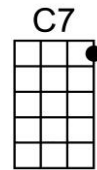
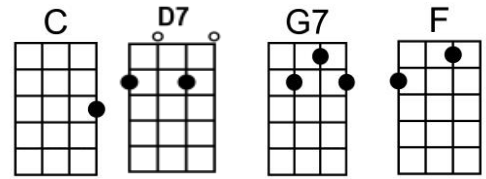
**C**  
No more lookin', I know I've been took-in'  
**D7** **G7** **C** **C7**  
How's about keeping steady com-pa-ny.

**F** **C**  
I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence  
**F** **C**  
And find me one for five or ten cents.

**F** **C**  
I'll keep it 'till it's covered with age  
**D7** **G7**  
'Cause I'm writin' your name down on every page.

**C**  
Say, Hey, Good Lookin', watcha got cookin'  
**D7** **G7** **C**  
How's about cookin' something up with me.

**G7**



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# Home On the Range

John A. Lomax (1910)

**C** **F**  
Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam,  
**C** **D7** **G7**  
Where the deer and the antelope play,  
**C** **F**  
Where seldom is heard a dis-courag-ing word  
**C** **G7** **C**  
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

## CHORUS:

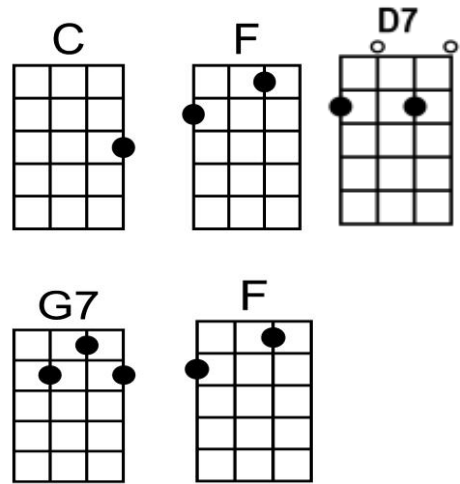
**C** **G7** **C**  
Home, home on the range,  
**D7** **G7**  
Where the deer and the an-te-lope play;  
**C** **F**  
Where seldom is heard a dis-cour-ag-ing word  
**C** **G7** **C**  
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

**C** **F**  
Where the air is so pure, the zephyrs so free,  
**C** **D7** **G7**  
The breezes so balmy and light,  
**C** **F**  
That I would not exchange my home on the range  
**C** **G7** **C**  
For all of the cities so bright.

## -CHORUS-

**C** **F**  
How often at night when the heavens are bright  
**C** **D7** **G7**  
With the light from the glittering stars  
**C** **F**  
Have I stood here amazed and asked as I gazed  
**C** **G7** **C**  
If their glory ex-ceeds that of ours.

## -CHORUS-



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# I Like It Like That

Chris Kenner

## CHORUS:

**F**

Come on  
(Come on, let me show you where it's at)

**C7**

Come on  
(Come on, let me show you where it's at)

**F**

Come on  
(Come on, let me show you where it's at)

**C7**

The name of the place:

**F**

I Like It Like That

## (repeat)

**F**

They got a little place  
Across the track  
The name of the place is  
I Like It Like That  
Now, you take Sally  
And I'll take Sue

**C7**

And we are gonna rock away  
All our blues

## -CHORUS-

**F**

Now, the last time I was down there  
I lost my shoes  
They had some cat  
Shoutin' the blues  
The people was yellin'  
Out for more

**C7**

And all they were sayin'  
Was, "Go man go!"

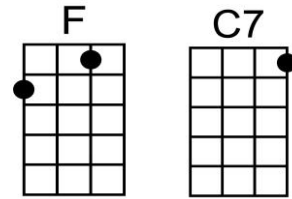
## -CHORUS-

**F**

Come on, let me show you were it's at

**C7**

Come on, let me show you were it's at (repeat and fade)



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# I'll Fly Away

Albert E. Brumley

**D**

Some glad morning when this life is o'er

**G D**

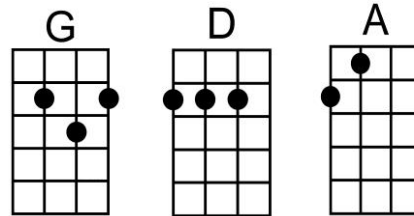
I'll fly a-way

**D**

To a home on God's celestial shore

**D A D**

I'll fly a-way



## CHORUS:

**D**

I'll fly away, Oh Glory

**G D**

I'll fly a-way (in the morning)

**D**

When I die Hallelujah, by and by,

**D A D**

I'll fly a-way

**D**

When the shadows of this life have gone,

**G D**

I'll fly a-way

**D**

Like a bird from prison bars has flown

**D A D**

I'll fly a-way

**D**

When the shadows of this life have gone,

**G D**

I'll fly a-way

**D**

Like a bird from prison bars has flown

**D A D**

I'll fly a-way

**-CHORUS-**

**-CHORUS-**

**D**

Oh how glad and happy when we meet,

**G D**

I'll fly a-way

**D**

No more cold iron shackles on my feet

**D A D**

I'll fly a-way

**-CHORUS-**



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# Imagine

John Lennon

## Intro:

C – CM7 – F – riff\* (x2)

C CM7 F  
Imagine there's no heaven

C CM7 F  
It's easy if you try

C CM7 F  
No hell below us

C CM7 F  
Above us only sky

F Am Dm F  
Imagine all the peo-ple

G C  
Living for today – ah ha

C CM7 F  
Imagine there's no countries

C CM7 F  
It isn't hard to do

C CM7 F  
Nothing to kill or die for

C CM7 F  
And no religion too

F Am Dm F  
Imagine all the peo-ple

G F  
Living life in peace – ooh hoo ooh

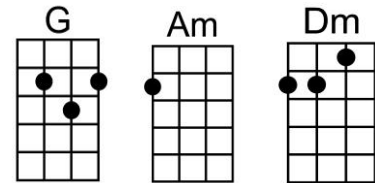
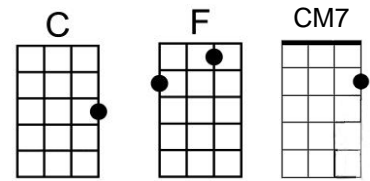
## CHORUS:

F G C E7  
You may say I'm a dreamer

F G C E7  
But I'm not the only one

F G C E7  
I hope some day you'll join us

F G C  
And the world will be as one



C CM7 F  
Imagine no possessions

C CM7 F  
I wonder if you can

C CM7 F  
No need for greed or hunger

C CM7 F  
A brotherhood of man

F Am Dm F  
Imagine all the peo-ple

G F  
Sharing all the world – you hoo ooh hoo

## -CHORUS-

\*Riff:

-----  
-----  
-----  
----0----2h----4h



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## Jambalaya

**G** **D7**  
Good-by Joe, me gotta go, me-oh my-oh,  
**G**  
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou.  
**D7**  
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me-oh my-oh  
**G**  
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.

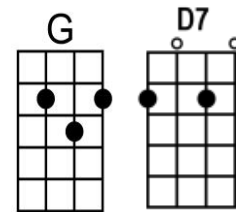
**CHORUS:** **D7**  
Well, jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo,  
**G**  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher ami-o  
**D7**  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o  
**G**  
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.

**G** **D7**  
Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin';  
**G**  
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen.  
**D7**  
We dress in style, go hog wild, me-oh my-oh,  
**G**  
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.

**-CHORUS-**

**G** **D7**  
Settle down, far from town, get me a pirogue,  
**G**  
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou.  
**D7**  
Swap my mon' to buy Yvonne what she need-oh,  
**G (last line 2x)**  
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.

## Hank Williams



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## Let It Be

**C G Am F**  
 When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me  
**C G F C**  
 Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

**C G Am F**  
 And in the hour of darkness, she is standing right in front of me  
**C G F C**  
 Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

### CHORUS I:

**Am G F C**  
 Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be  
**C G F C**  
 Whisper words of wisdom, Let it be.

**C G Am F**  
 And when the broken-hearted people, living in the world agree  
**C G F C**  
 There will be an answer, let it be.

**C G Am F**  
 For though they may be parted, there is still a chance that they will see,  
**C G F C**  
 There will be an answer, let it be.

### CHORUS II:

**Am G F C**  
 Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be  
**C G F C**  
 There will be an answer, let it be.

### -CHORUS I-

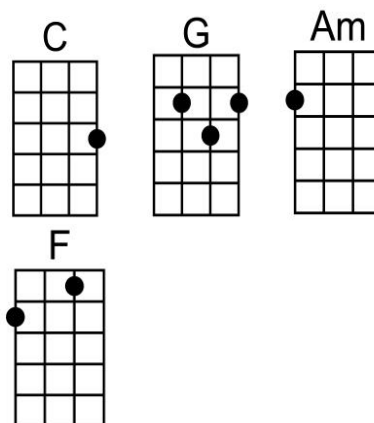
**C G Am F**  
 And when the night is cloudy, there is still a light that shines on me  
**C G F C**  
 Shine until to-morrow, let it be.

**C G Am F**  
 I wake up to sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me,  
**C G F C**  
 Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

### -CHORUS II x2-

### -CHORUS I-

## The Beatles



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## Mr. Spaceman

**G** **A**  
Woke up this morning with light in my eyes

**D** **G**  
And then realized it was still dark outside

**A**  
It was a light coming down from the sky

**D** **D7** **G**  
I don't know who or why

**G** **A**  
Must be those strangers that come every night

**D** **G**  
Those saucer shaped lights put people uptight

**A**  
Leave blue-green footprints that glow in the dark

**D** **D7** **G**  
I hope they get home all right

### CHORUS:

**D** **C** **Am**  
Hey, Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along  
**G**

I won't do anything wrong

**D** **C** **Am** **G**  
Hey, Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along for a ride

**G** **A**  
Woke up this morning, I was feeling quite weird

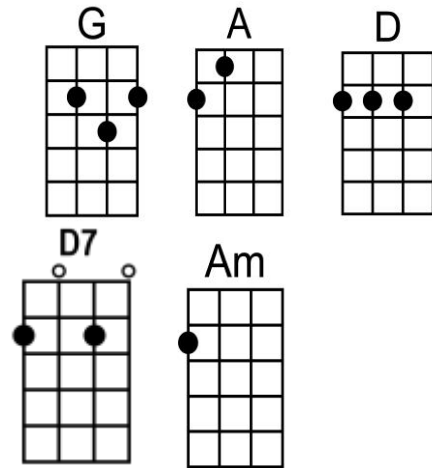
**D** **G**  
Had flies in my beard, my toothpaste was smeared

**A**  
Over my window, they'd written my name

**D** **D7** **G**  
Said, "So long, we'll see you a-gain."

-CHORUS-

## Roger McGuinn/The Byrds



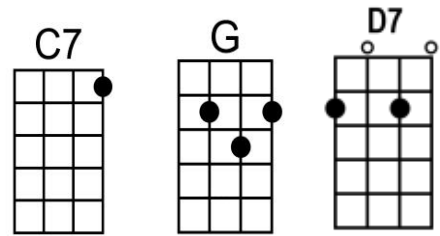
boulder ukulele group

# My Bucket's Got a Hole In It

Traditional

## CHORUS:

**C7**  
Yes my bucket's got a hole in it  
**G**  
Yes my bucket's got a hole in it  
**D7**  
Yes my bucket's got a hole in it  
**G**  
I can't buy no beer



**C7**  
Well I went down to the corner  
**G**  
With a dollar in my hand  
**D7**  
I was lookin' for a woman  
**G**  
Who ain't got no man

-CHORUS-

**C7**  
What's the use of me workin'  
**G**  
Oh so damn hard  
**D7**  
When I got a woman  
**G**  
In the boss man's yard

-CHORUS-

**C7**  
Well I went up to the mountain  
**G**  
And I looked down to the sea  
**D7**  
I thought I saw all the fishies  
**G**  
Doin' the bee-bop-a-ree

-CHORUS-



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## Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da

**F** **C7**  
 Desmond has barrow in the market place,  
**F**  
 Molly is the singer in a band.  
**Bflat**  
 Desmond says to Molly, "Girl I like your face,"  
**F** **C7** **F**  
 And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand

### CHORUS:

**F** **Am** **Dm**  
 Ob-la-di, Ob-la-da life goes on, bra  
**F** **C7** **F**  
 La, la how their life goes on.  
**F** **Am** **Dm**  
 Ob-la-di, Ob-la-da life goes on, bra  
**F** **C7** **F**  
 La, la how their life goes on.

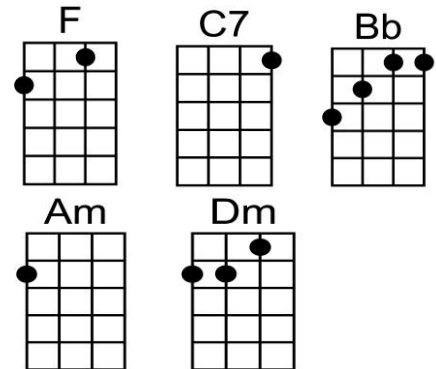
**F** **C7**  
 Happy ever after in the market place,  
**F**  
 Desmond lets the children lend a hand.  
**Bflat**  
 Molly stays at home and does her pretty face,  
**F** **C7** **F**  
 And in the evening she still sings it with the band

### -CHORUS-

**F** **C7**  
 Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweler's store,  
**F**  
 Buys a twenty-carat golden ring.  
**Bflat**  
 Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door,  
**F** **C7** **F**  
 And as he gives it to her she begins to sing:

### -CHORUS-

## John Lennon & Paul McCartney



**F** **C7**  
 Happy ever after in the market place,  
**F**  
 Molly lets the children lend a hand.  
**Bflat**  
 Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face,  
**F** **C7** **F**  
 And in the evening she's a singer in the band

### -CHORUS-



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# Pearly Shells

Recorded by: Burl Ives

Written by: John Kalapana-Leonpobar

Intro: D7 G7 C (x2)

C

Pearly shells (pearly shells)

From the ocean (from the ocean)

F

Shining in the sun (shining in the sun)

G7

Covering the shore (covering the shore)

C

When I see them (when I see them)

F

My heart tells me that I love you

C

G7

C

More than all those little pearly shells

G7

For every grain of sand, upon the beach

C

I've got a kiss for you

G7

And I've got more left over for each star

D7

G7

That twinkles in the blue

- Repeat from the top -

C

Pearly shells (pearly shells)

From the ocean (from the ocean)

F

Shining in the sun (shining in the sun)

G7

Covering the shore (covering the shore)

C

When I see them (when I see them)

F

My heart tells me that I love you

C

G7

C

F

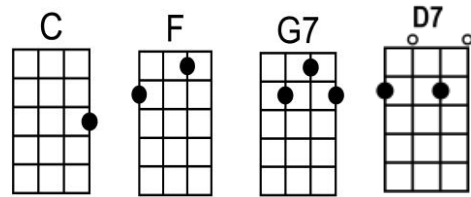
More than all those little pearly shells

C

G7

C

More than all those little pearly shells



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# Play Your Ukulele Day

Todd Baio

Intro: C F C

C

Some may scoff

E7

Some may say

F

Cdim

That today's just like any other day

C

A7

But that ain't true

D7

G7 C

It's play your ukulele day

C

It's a day of hope

E7

It's a day of joy

F

Cdim

It ain't no guitar and it ain't no toy

C

A7

I tell you, friends

D7

G7 C C7

It's play your ukulele day

**CHORUS:**

F

Cdim

Just search the internet

C

A7

And see the growing wave

D7

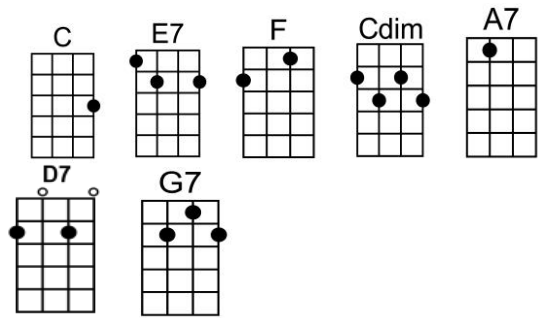
Of people wantin' fun

G

chunk

G7

And tryin' the ukulele way !



C

It's a day of hope

E7

It's a day of joy

F

It ain't no guitar and it *(slower*

Cdim

*& dramatically)* ain't no toy

C

A7

I tell you, friends

D7

G7 C

It's play your ukulele day

C

A7

I tell you, friends

D7

G7 C F C F C

It's play your ukulele day !



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# Red River Valley

Version by cowboy Powder River Jack H. Lee

**C**  
From the Valley they say you are going;  
**G7**  
I will miss your sweet face and bright smile,  
**C C7 F**  
But at last you are seeking the sunshine  
**G7 C**  
That will brighten your pathway a-while.

**C**  
I've been thinking a long time, my darling,  
**G7**  
Of the sweet words you never would say,  
**C C7 F**  
But at last all my fond hopes have vanished,  
**G7 C**  
For they say you are going a-way.

## CHORUS I:

**C**  
**CH I:** Come and sit by my side if you love me,\*

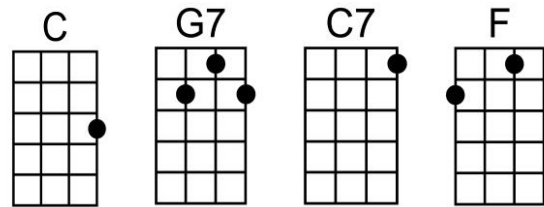
**C**  
**CH II:** Come and tarry awhile, do not leave me,

**CH III:** Oh, consider awhile, do not leave me,

**G7**  
Do not hasten to bid me adieu,  
**C C7 F**  
But re-member the Red River Valley  
**G7 C**  
And the cowboy who loved you so true.

(\*The first line of the chorus changes each time.)

**C**  
Do you think of this valley you are leaving?  
**G7**  
Oh how lonely and how dreary it will be!  
**C C7 F**  
Do you think of the fond heart you are breaking  
**G7 C**  
And the pain you are causing to me?



**C**  
I have promised you, darling, that never  
**G7**  
Would a word from my lips cause you pain;  
**C C7 F**  
I have promised to be yours for-ever  
**G7 C**  
If you will only love me a-gain

## -CHORUS II-

**C**  
Oh, there never should be such a longing,  
**G7**  
Such an anguish and pain in the breast,  
**C C7 F**  
As dwells in the heart of a cowboy  
**G7 C**  
Where I wait in my home in the West.

**C**  
So bury me out on the prairie,  
**G7**  
Where the roses and wildflowers grow;  
**C C7 F**  
Lay me to sleep by the hillside,  
**G7 C**  
For I can't live without you, I know.

## -CHORUS III-



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# Shady Grove

**Am**            **G**  
Wish I was in Shady Grove  
**Am**  
Sittin' in a rockin' chair  
**G**  
And if those blues would bother me  
          **Am**    **G**            **Am**  
I'd rock a-way from there

## CHORUS:

**Am**            **G**  
Shady Grove my little love  
**Am**  
Shady Grove I say  
          **G**  
Shady Grove my little love  
          **Am**    **G**    **Am**  
I'm bound to go a-way

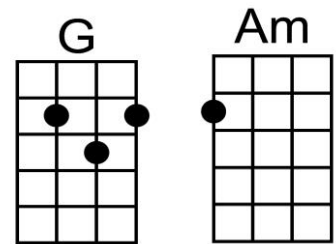
**Am**            **G**  
Had a uke that was made of gold  
**Am**  
Every string would shine  
          **G**  
The only song that it would play  
          **Am**    **G**            **Am**  
Was "Wish that Girl Was Mine"

## -CHORUS-

**Am**            **G**  
When I was in Shady Grove  
**Am**  
Heard them pretty birds sing  
          **G**  
Next time I go to Shady Grove  
          **Am**    **G**            **Am**  
I'll bring a diamond ring

## -CHORUS-

# Traditional



**Am**            **G**  
When you go to catch a fish  
**Am**  
Fish with a hook and line  
          **G**  
When you go to court a girl  
          **Am**    **G**            **Am**  
You never look be-hind

## -CHORUS-

**Am**            **G**  
When I was a little boy  
          **Am**  
All I wanted was a knife  
          **G**  
Now I am a great big boy  
          **Am**    **G**            **Am**  
And I'm lookin' for a wife

## -CHORUS-



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## Sloop John B.

**C**  
We came on the Sloop John B., my grandfather and me  
**G7**  
Around Nassau town we did roam  
**C C7 F**  
Drinkin' all night, got into a fight  
**C G7 C**  
Well I feel so broke up, I want to go home

### CHORUS:

**C F C F C**  
So hoist up the John B. Sail, see how the mainsail sets  
**G7**  
Call for the captain ashore, let me go home  
**C C7 F**  
Let me go home, I want to go home, yeah, yeah  
**C G7 C**  
Well, I feel so broke up, I want to go home

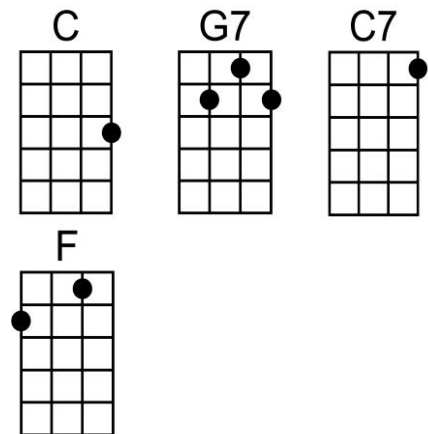
**C**  
The first mate he got drunk, broke in the capn's trunk  
**G7**  
The constable had to come and take him away,  
**C C7 F**  
Sheriff John Stone, Why don't you leave him alone, yeah, yeah  
**C G7 C**  
Well I feel so broke up, I want to go home

### -CHORUS-

**C**  
The poor cook he got the fits, and threw away all my grits  
**G7**  
And then he took and he ate up all of my corn  
**C C7 F**  
Let me go home, why don't they let me go home, yeah, yeah  
**C G7 C**  
This is the worst trip, I've ever been on.

### -CHORUS-

## Traditional Bahamian Folk Song



# Take Me Home, Country Roads

John Denver

**G** **Em**  
Almost heaven, West Virginia,  
**D** **C** **G**  
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.  
**Em**  
Life is old there, older than the trees,  
**D** **C** **G**  
Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze

## CHORUS:

**G** **D**  
Country Roads, take me home,  
**Em** **C**  
To the place I be-long  
**G** **D**  
West Vir-ginia, mountain momma,  
**C** **G**  
Take me home, country roads.

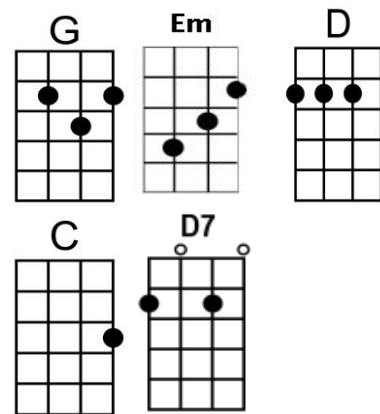
**G** **Em**  
All my mem'ries, gather 'round her,  
**D** **C** **G**  
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water  
**Em**  
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,  
**D** **C** **G**  
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

## -CHORUS-

**Em** **D** **G**  
I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me,  
**C** **G** **D** **D7**  
The radio re-minds me of my home far a-way.  
**Em** **F**  
And drivin' down the road,  
**C** **G** **D** **D7 (break)**  
I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday, yester-day.

## CHORUS 2x

**ENDING:** /  
**G** **D** **C** **G**  
Take me home, country roads.



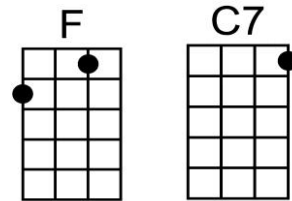
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## The More We Get Together

**F**  
Oh, the more we get to-geth-er,  
**C7** **F**  
to-geth-er to-geth-er  
**F**  
Oh the more we get to-geth-er  
**C7** **F**  
The hap-pier we'll be.  
**C7** **F**  
For your friends are my friends and  
**C7** **F**  
My friends are your friends  
**F**  
Oh the more we get to-geth-er  
**C7** **F**  
The hap-pier we'll be.

**F**  
Oh, let's play the u-ku-le-le,  
**C7** **F**  
Let's all play it dai-ly,  
**F**  
The more we play it dai-ly,  
**C7** **F**  
The hap-pier we'll be!  
**C7** **F** **C7**  
When I uke and you uke and we uke and  
**F**  
They uke,  
**F**  
Yes the more we play it dai-ly,  
**C7** **F**  
The hap-pier we'll be!

## Traditional New Words by Jim Beloff



boulder ukulele group

# This Land Is Your Land

Woody Guthrie

## CHORUS:

**F** **C**  
This land is your land, this land is my land  
**G7** **C** **C7**  
From Cali-fornia, to the New York Island

**F** **C** **Am**  
From the redwood forest, to the gulf stream wa...ters  
**G7** **C** **C7**  
This land was made for you and me

**F** **C**  
As I was walking that ribbon of highway  
**G7** **C** **C7**  
I saw above me that endless skyway,  
**F** **C** **Am**  
I saw below me that golden val...ley,  
**G7** **C** **C7**  
This land was made for you and me.

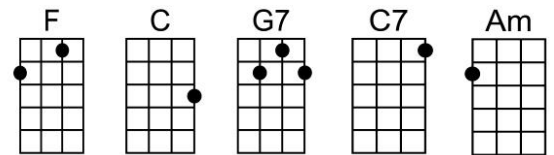
## -CHORUS-

**F** **C**  
I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps,  
**G7** **C** **C7**  
To the sparkling sand of her diamond deserts,  
**F** **C** **Am**  
And all a-round me a voice was sound...ing,  
**G7** **C** **C7**  
This land was made for you and me.

## -CHORUS-

**F** **C**  
The sun comes shining as I was strolling  
**G7** **C** **C7**  
The wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling  
**F** **C** **Am**  
The fog was lifting and a voice come chan...ting  
**G7** **C** **C7**  
This land was made for you and me

## -CHORUS-



## Companion Chorus:

**F** **C**  
This land is your land, this land is mine.  
**G7** **C** **C7**  
From Maine to Montana, desert to the shore.  
**F** **C** **Am**  
We sing that this land is your land, this land is mine.  
**G7** **C** **C7**  
Yes, it's made for you and me!

**F** **C**  
As I was walkin' – I saw a sign there  
**G7** **C** **C7**  
And that sign said "No tres-passing"  
**F** **C** **Am**  
But on the other side . . . it didn't say no...thin'  
**G7** **C** **C7**  
Now that side was made for you and me!

## -CHORUS-



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## Under The Boardwalk

**G**  
Oh when the sun beats down  
**D7**  
And burns the tar up on the roof  
And your shoes get so hot  
**G G7**  
You wish your tired feet were fire-proof  
**C G**  
Under the boardwalk, down by the see-ee-ea, yeah  
**D7 G**  
On a blanket with my ba-by, is where I'll be

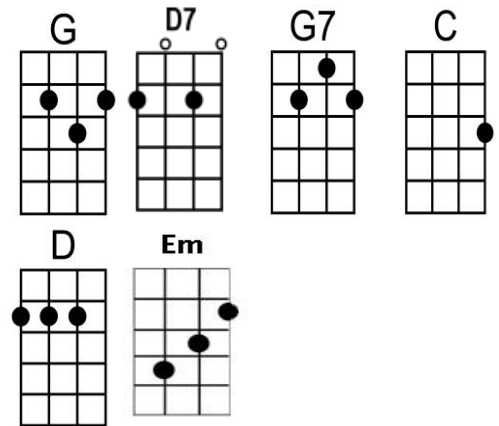
### CHORUS:

**Em**  
Under the boardwalk (out of the sun)  
**D**  
Under the boardwalk (we'll be having some fun)  
**Em**  
Under the boardwalk (people walking above)  
**D**  
Under the boardwalk (we'll be falling in love)  
**Em**  
Under the boardwalk, boardwalk

**G**  
From the park you hear  
**D7**  
The happy sound of a carou-sel  
You can almost taste  
**G G7**  
The hot dogs and French fries they sell  
**C G**  
Under the boardwalk, down by the see-ea-ee, yeah  
**D7 G**  
On a blanket with my ba-by, is where I'll be

-CHORUS-

## The Drifters

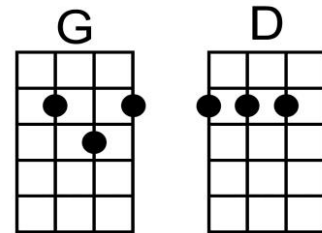


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## Waltz Across Texas

Quannah Talmadge ("Billy Tubb")

**G** **D**  
When we dance together my world's in disguise  
**G**  
A fairyland tale that's come true  
**D**  
And when you look at me with those stars in your eyes  
**G**  
I could waltz across Texas with you.



### CHORUS:

**G** **D**  
Waltz across Texas with you in my arms  
**G**  
Waltz across Texas with you  
**D**  
Like a storybook ending I'm lost in your charms  
**G**  
I could waltz across Texas with you.

**G** **D**  
My heartaches and troubles are just up and gone  
**G**  
The moment you come into view  
**D**  
And with your hand in mine dear I could dance on and on  
**G**  
And I could waltz across Texas with you.

-CHORUS-



## Waltzing Matilda

**C**            **G7**        **Am**            **F**  
 Once a jolly swagman camped beside a billabong  
**C**                    **G7**  
 Under the shade of a coolibah tree  
                   **C**            **G7**            **Am**            **F**  
 And he sang as he watched and waited 'til his billy boiled  
**C**                    **G7**            **C**  
 "Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?"

### CHORUS:

**C**                    **F**  
 Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda  
**C**                    **G7**  
 You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me.  
                   **C**            **G7**            **Am**            **F**  
 And he sang as he watched and waited 'til his billy boiled  
**C**                    **G7**            **C**  
 "You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me."

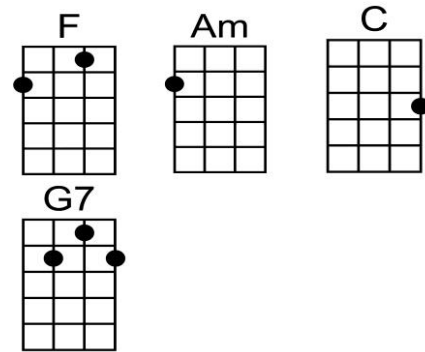
**C**            **G7**            **Am**            **F**  
 Down came a jumbuck to drink beside the billabong,  
**C**                    **G7**  
 Up jumped the swagman and seized him with glee  
                   **C**            **G7**            **Am**            **F**  
 And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tucker bag,  
**C**                    **G7**            **C**  
 "You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me."

### -CHORUS-

**C**            **G7**            **Am**            **F**  
 Up rode the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred,  
**C**                    **G7**  
 Down came the troopers, One, Two, Three,  
                   **C**            **G7**            **Am**            **F**  
 "Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?"  
**C**                    **G7**            **C**  
 "You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me."

### -CHORUS-

## Banjo Patterson



**C**                    **G7**            **Am**  
 Up jumped the swagman and sprang into the  
**F**  
 billabong.  
**C**                    **G7**  
 "You'll never catch me alive," quoth he.  
                   **C**            **G7**            **Am**  
 And his ghost may be heard as you pass beside  
**F**  
 that billabong,  
**C**                    **G7**            **C**  
 "Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?"

### -CHORUS-

### Key:

*Swagman* = Itinerant worker  
*Billabong* = Watering hole  
*Billy* = Tin can used to boil water or tea  
*Jumbuck* = Sheep  
*Tucker bag* = Food storage bag  
*Waltzing Matilda* = There are various explanations, but many reference 'waltzing' as coming from the German expression *Auf die Walz gehen* meaning to take to the road and rove as a journeyman carrying a 'swag' or tool-roll often called their "Mathilda".



# We'll Meet Again

Ross Parker & Hughie Charles

**C**            **E7**            **A**            **A7**  
 We'll meet a-gain, don't know where, don't know when  
       **D**                    **D7**                    **G**            **G7**  
 But I know we'll meet a-gain, some sunny day.

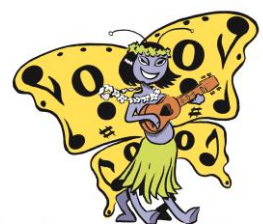
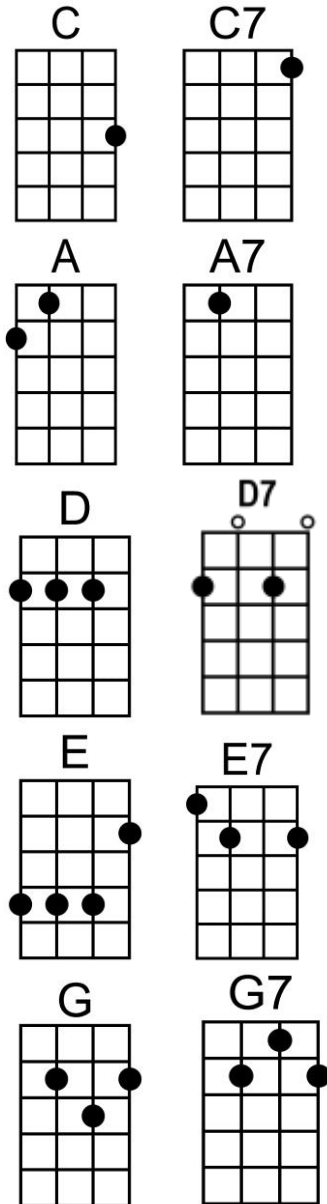
**C**            **E7**            **A**            **A7**  
 Keep smiling through, Just like you always do . . .  
       **E**                    **A**            **D7** **D**  
 Till the blue skies drive those dark clouds far a-way

**C7**            **C**            **C7**            **C**  
 So will you please say hel-lo, to the folks that I know,  
**F**  
 Tell them I won't be long . . .

**D**            **D7**            **D**            **D7**  
 They'll be happy to know that as you saw me go  
       **G**                    **G7**  
 I was singing this song.

**C**            **E7**            **A**            **A7**  
 We'll meet a-gain, don't know where, don't know when  
       **E**                    **A**            **D7** **D**  
 But I know we'll meet a-gain some sunny day.

**E**            **A**            **D7** **D**  
 But I know we'll meet a-gain some sunny day.



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## White Sandy Beach

**D**  
I saw you in my dream, we were walking hand in hand  
**G Gm D**  
On a white, sandy beach, of Hawai'i  
**D**  
We were playing in the sun, we were having so much fun  
**G Gm D**  
On a white, sandy beach, of Hawai'i

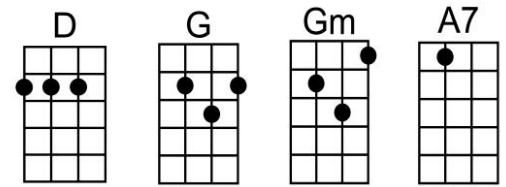
**A7 G A7**  
The sound of the ocean, soothes my restless soul  
**G A7**  
The sound of the ocean, rocks me all night long

**D**  
Those hot long summer days, lying there in the sun  
**G Gm D**  
On a white, sandy beach, of Hawai'i

**A7 G A7**  
The sound of the ocean, soothes my restless soul  
**G A7**  
The sound of the ocean, rocks me all night long

**D**  
Last night in my dream, I saw your face again  
**G Gm D**  
We were there, in the sun, on a white, sandy beach, of Hawai'i

## Willie Dan



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# Will the Circle Be Unbroken

## American Folk Song

**D** **G** **(G7)** **D**  
I was standing by my window, on a cold and cloudy day  
**A7** **D**  
When I saw that hearse come rolling, for to carry my mother away

### CHORUS:

**D** **G** **(G7)** **D**  
Will the circle be unbroken, by and by, Lord, by and by  
**A7** **D**  
There's a better home awaiting, in the sky, Lord, in the sky

**D** **G** **(G7)** **D**  
Well I told that undertaker, "under-taker, please drive slow,  
**A7** **D**  
For that body that you are hauling, Lord, I hate to see her go

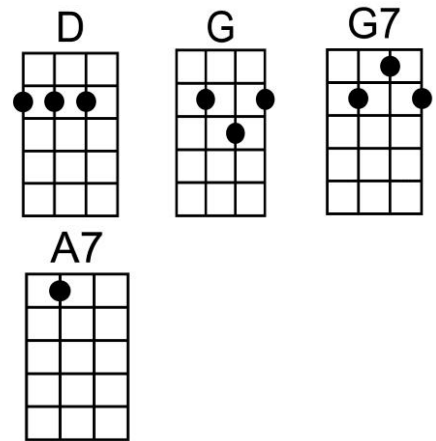
### -CHORUS-

**D** **G** **(G7)** **D**  
Well I followed close behind her, tried to hold up and be brave  
**A7** **D**  
But I could not hide my sorrow, when they laid her in her grave

### -CHORUS-

**D** **G** **(G7)** **D**  
Went back home, Lord, oh so lonesome, since my mother, she was gone  
**A7** **D**  
All my brothers, sisters crying, what a home so sad and alone

### -CHORUS-



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You can't buy happiness,  
but you can buy a ukulele  
. . . and that's pretty close.