

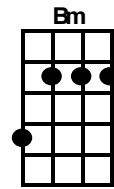
elements: earth, wind, water, fire
APRIL 2018



boulder ukulele group

www.boulderukulelegroup.com

Amazing Grace 3/4 Sing A (4th)



D D7 G D
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
A A7

That saved a wretch like me.

D D7 G D
I once was lost, but now I'm found,
Bm A D
Was blind, but now I see.

D D7 G D
'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
A A7
and grace my fears released.

D D7 G D
How precious did that grace appear,
Bm A D
the hour I first believed.

D D7 G D
And here we are in nature's home,
A A7
She holds us here in peace,
D D7 G D
She is ours to hold and ours to love,
Bm A D
And ours in health to keep.

D D7 G D
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
A A7

That saved a wretch like me.

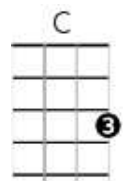
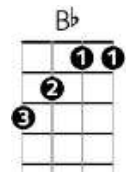
D D7 G D
I once was lost, but now I'm found,
Bm A D
Was blind, but now I see.

Four Strong Winds [C] – V1

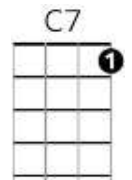
Ian Tyson, John Denver: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T1aF4umyZOg>

[Gm7] [Bb] [C] (last line of verse)

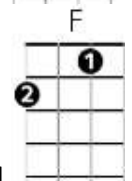
Four strong [F] winds that blow [Gm7] lonely, seven [C7] seas that run [F] high
All those things that don't [Gm7] change come what [C7] may
Now our [F] good times are all [Gm] gone, and I'm [C7] bound for moving [F] on
I'll look [Gm7] for you if I'm [Bb] ever back this [C] way.



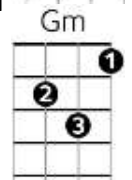
Guess I'll [F] go out to Al[Gm7]berta, weather's [C7] good there in the [F] fall
Got some friends that I can [Gm7] go to working [C7] for
Still I [F] wish you'd change your [Gm] mind, if I [C7] asked you one more [F] time
But we've [Gm7] been through that a [Bb] hundred times or [C] more



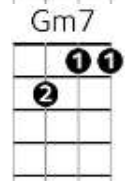
Four strong [F] winds that blow [Gm7] lonely, seven [C7] seas that run [F] high
All those things that don't [Gm7] change come what [C7] may
Now our [F] good times are all [Gm] gone, and I'm [C7] bound for moving [F] on
I'll look [Gm7] for you if I'm [Bb] ever back this [C] way.



If I [F] get there before the [Gm7] snowflakes, and if [C7] things are going [F] good
You could meet me if I [Gm7] sent you down the [C7] fare
But by [F] then it would be [Gm] winter, nothing [C7] much for you to [F] do
And the [Gm7] wind sure blows [Bb] cold way out [C] there



Four strong [F] winds that blow [Gm7] lonely, seven [C7] seas that run [F] high
All those things that don't [Gm7] change come what [C7] may
Now our [F] good times are all [Gm] gone, and I'm [C7] bound for moving [F] on
I'll look [Gm7] for you if I'm [Bb] ever back this [C] way.



Yes our [F] good times are all [Gm] gone, and I'm [C7] bound for moving [F] on
I'll look [Gm7] for you if I'm [Bb] ever back this [C] way.

Four Strong Winds Neil Young

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wfZes9fFmXc> (play along in this key)

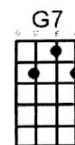
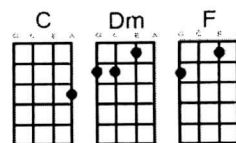
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Riff at G7:

A		2	2	2	2	2	2	2
E		1	0	1	3	1	0	1
C		2	2	2	2	2	2	2
G		0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Intro: [C] [Dm] [G7] [C] [C] [Dm] [G7]

Think I'll [C] go out to Al[Dm]berta
 Weather's [G7] good there in the [C] fall
 I've got some friends that I could [Dm] go working [G7] for
 Still I [C] wish you'd change your [Dm] mind
 If I [G7] ask you one more [C] time
 But we've [Dm] been through this a [F] hundred times or [G7] more
 4 strong [C] winds that blow [Dm] lonely 7 [G7] seas that run [C] high
 All those things that don't [Dm] change come what [G7] may
 If the [C] good times are all [Dm] gone
 Then I'm [G7] bound for moving [C] on
 I'll look [Dm] for you if I'm [F] ever back this [G7] way



If I get [C] there before the [Dm] snow flies
 And if [G7] things are looking [C] good
 You could [C] meet me if I [Dm] sent you down the [G7] fare
 But by [C] then it would be [Dm] winter
 Not too [G7] much for you to [C] do
 And those [Dm] winds sure can [F] blow cold way out [G7] there
 4 strong [C] winds that blow [Dm] lonely 7 [G7] seas that run [C] high
 All those things that don't [Dm] change come what [G7] may
 The [C] good times are all [Dm] gone so I'm [G7] bound for moving [C] on
 I'll look [Dm] for you if I'm [F] ever back this [G7] way

Instrumental: [C] [Dm] [G7] [C] [C] [Dm] [G7]

Still I [C] wish you'd change your [Dm] mind
 If I [G7] ask you one more [C] time
 But we've [Dm] been through that a [F] hundred times or [G7] more
 4 strong [C] winds that blow [Dm] lonely 7 [G7] seas that run [C] high
 All those things that don't [Dm] change come what [G7] may
 If the [C] good times are all [Dm] gone
 Then I'm [G7] bound for moving [C] on
 I'll look [Dm] for you if I'm [F] ever back this [G7] way X 2

If I Had A Boat ~ by Lyle Lovett

Bb F
If I had a boat
Bb F
I'd go out on the ocean
Bb F
And if I had a pony
Dm C
I'd ride him on my boat
Bb F
And we could all together
Bb F
Go out on the ocean
Bb F C
Me upon my pony on my boat

Bb F
If I were Roy Rogers
Bb F
I'd sure enough be single
Bb F Dm C
I couldn't bring myself to marrying old Dale
Bb F
It'd just be me and Trigger
Bb F
We'd go riding through them movies
Bb F C
Then we'd buy a boat and on the sea we'd sail

Bb F
And if I had a boat
Bb F
I'd go out on the ocean
Bb F
And if I had a pony
Dm C
I'd ride him on my boat
Bb F
And we could all together
Bb F
Go out on the ocean
Bb F C
Me upon my pony on my boat

Bb F
The mystery masked man was smart
Bb F
He got himself a Tonto
Bb F C
Cause Tonto did the dirty work for free
Bb F
But Tonto he was smarter
Bb F
And one day said Kemosabe
Bb F
Kiss my ass I bought a boat
G7 C
I'm going out to sea

Bb F
And if I had a boat
Bb F
I'd go out on the ocean
Bb F
And if I had a pony
Dm C
I'd ride him on my boat
Bb F
And we could all together
Bb F
Go out on the ocean
Bb F C
Me upon my pony on my boat

Bb F
And if I were like lightning
Bb F
I wouldn't need no sneakers
Bb F C
I'd come and go wherever I would please
Bb F
And I'd scare 'em by the shade tree
Bb F
And I'd scare 'em by the light pole
Bb F F C F
But I would not scare my pony on my boat out on the sea

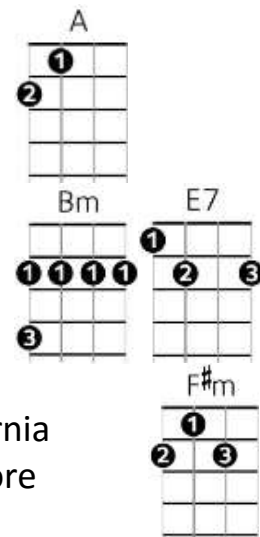
Bb F
And if I had a boat
Bb F
I'd go out on the ocean
Bb F
And if I had a pony
Dm C
I'd ride him on my boat
Bb F
And we could all together
Bb F
Go out on the ocean
Bb Dm C
Me upon my pony on my boat
Bb F C F
Me upon my pony on my boat upon the sea

It Never Rains In Southern California

Albert Hammond - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tV9eZmDAX6k>

Intro: [Bm] [E7] [A] [Bm] [E7] [A]

[NC] Got on [Bm] board a west bound [E7] 7 40 [A] 7
Didn't [Bm] think before de[E7]ciding what to [A] do
[A] Oh that [Bm] talk of oppor[E7]tunities
[A] TV breaks and movies
Rang [Bm] true [E7] sure rang [A] true



Chorus:

[NC] Seems it [Bm] never rains in [E7] Southern Cali[A]fornia
Seems I've [Bm] often heard that [E7] kind of talk be[A]fore
It never [Bm] rains in Califor[E7]nia
But [A] girl don't they [F#m] warn ya
It [Bm] pours [E7] man it [A] pours

[A] Out [Bm] of work I'm out of my [E7] head
Out of self re[A]spect I'm out of bread
I'm under[Bm]clothed I'm under[E7]fed I wanna go [A] home
It never [Bm] rains in Cali[E7]fornia
But [A] girl don't they [F#m] warn ya
It [Bm] pours [E7] man it [A] pours

[Bm] [E7] [A] [Bm] [E7] [A].....

[NC] Will you [Bm] tell the folks back [E7] home
I nearly [A] made it
Had [Bm] offers but don't [E7] know which one to [A] take
[A] Please don't [Bm] tell them how you [E7] found me
Don't [A] tell them how you [F#m] found me
Gimme a [Bm] break [E7] give me a [A] break

Chorus

[Bm] [E7] [A] [Bm] [E7] [A]

Its Raining chords by Jennifer Warnes

It's Raining-Jennifer Warnes
Written by Allen Toussaint

Daug

G D7
It's rainin' so hard,
G G7
Looks like it's going to rain all night
C

And this is the time,
Cm
I'd love to be holding you tight
G D7
But I guess I'll have to accept
G C
The fact that you're not here
A7
I wish tonight

D7 Daug
Would hurry up and end, my dear

G D7
It's raining so hard,
G G7
It's really coming down
C
Sittin' by my window,
Cm
Watching the rain fall to the ground
G D7
This is the time,
G C
I'd love to be holding you tight
A7 D7 G D7
But I guess I'll just go crazy tonight

G D7
It's rainin' so hard,
G G7
Brings back memories
C
Of the time
Cm
When you were here with me
G D7
Counting every drop,
G C
About to blow my top
A7
I wish this rain
D7 Daug
Would hurry up and st-op

G **D7**
I got the blues, so bad,
 G **G7**
I could hardly catch my breath
C
 The harder it rains,
 Cm
The worse, the worse, it gets
G **D7**
This is the time,
 G **C**
I'd love to be holding you tight
 A7 **D7** **G** **D7**
But I guess I'll just go crazy tonight

Solo over verse

| **G** **D7** **G** **G7** | **C** **Cm** |
| **G** **D7** **G** **C** | **A7** **D7** **Daug** |

G **D7**
Ohhh I got the blues, so bad,
 G **G7**
I could hardly catch my breath
C
 The harder it rains,
 Cm
The worse, the worse, it gets
G **D7**
This is the time,
 G **C**
I'd love to be holding you tight
 A7 **D7** **G** **C7**
But I guess I'll just go crazy tonight
 A7 **D7** **G**
I guess I'll just go crazy tonight

Ye--ah yeah

♪♪ Please be kind and vote. ♪♪

Kōke'e

by Rev. Dennis Kamakahi

[C] [F] [C]
Upu a'e he mana'o
[F] [C] [G7]
I ka wēkiu o Kōke'e
[C] [F] [C]
I ka nani, o ka āina
[F] [C] [G7] [C]
O ka noe po 'ai'ai

Hui:

[G7] [F]
'O Kalalau, he 'āina la'a
[C] [G7]
I ka ua li'i li'i
[C] [F] [C]
'O Waimea ku'u lei aloha
[F] [C] [G7] [C]
Never more to say goodbye

[C] [F] [C]
Ho'i mai ana i kahikina
[F] [C] [G7]
I ka la welawela
[C] [F] [C]
I ke kai hāwanawana
[F] [C] [G7] [C]
I Po'ipū ma Kōloa

[C] [F] [C]
Mele au no ka beauty
[F] [C] [G7]
I ka uka 'iu'iu
[C] [F] [C]
I Kōke'e ua 'ike au
[F] [C] [G7] [C]
I ka noe po'ai'ai

A thought recurs
To the summit of Kōke'e
In the beauty of the land
Of the encircling rain

Chorus:

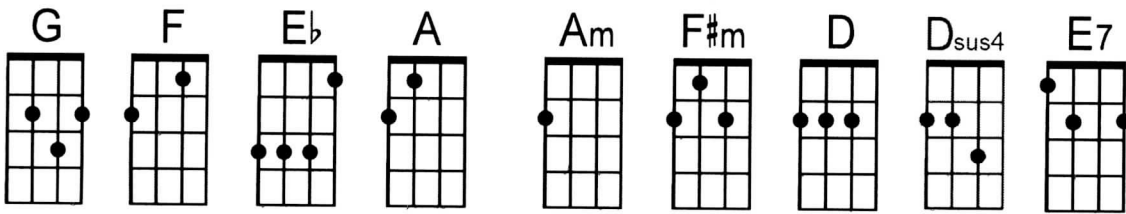
Kalalau is a sacred land
In the drizzling rain
Waimea is my beloved wreath
Never more to say goodbye

Returning to the east
In the doubly hot sun
To the whispering sea
At Po'ipū in Kōloa

I sing for the beauty
In the lofty uplands
At Kōke'e I saw
The encircling mist

Light My Fire (Key of G)

by Robbie Krieger (The Doors, 1967)



Intro: G . . . | F . . . | Eb . . . | A . . . |

Am | F#m | Am | F#m |
You know that it would be un— true— You know that I would be a— liar—

Am | F#m | Am | F#m |
If I was to say to you, Girl we couldn't get much higher—

Chorus: G . . . F#m . . | D . Dsus4\ D\ |
Come on, baby, light my— fire—

G . . . F#m . . | D . Dsus4\ D\ |
Come on, baby, light my— fire—

G . . . D . . | E7 | |
Try to set the night on fi— re—

Am | F#m | Am | F#m |
The time to hesi-tate is— through. No time to wallow in the— mire—

Am | F#m | Am | F#m |
Try now, we can on— ly lose, and our love be— come a funer— al pyre—

Chorus: G . . . F#m . . | D . Dsus4\ D\ |
Come on, baby, light my— fire—

G . . . F#m . . | D . Dsus4\ D\ |
Come on, baby, light my— fire—

G . . . D . . | E7 | |
Try to set the night on fi— re—

Instrumental: Am | F#m | Am | F#m |

Am | F#m | Am | F#m |

Chorus: G . . . F#m . . | D . Dsus4\ D\ |
Come on, baby, light my— fire—

G . . . F#m . . | D . Dsus4\ D\ |
Come on, baby, light my— fire—

G . . . D . . | E7 | |
Try to set the night on fi— re—

LOVE LETTERS IN THE SAND.

^{G7} ^C ^C
On a day like today

^F ^{D7}
We passed the time away

^G ^{G7} ^C ^{G7}
Writing love letters in the sand

^C ^C
How you laughed when I cried

^F ^{D7}
Each time I saw the tide

^G ^{G7} ^{C-F} ^C
Take our love letters from the sand

^{E7} ^{E7} ^{Am} ^{Am}
You made a vow that you would ever be true

^D ^{D7} ^G ^{G7}
But somehow that vow meant nothing to you

^C ^C
Now my broken heart aches

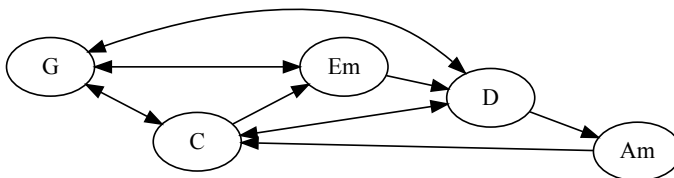
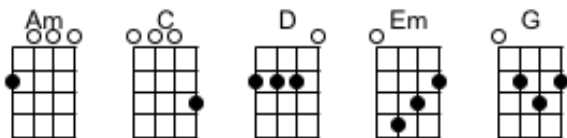
^F ^{D7}
With every wave that breaks

^G ^{G7} ^{C-F} ^C
Over love letters in the sand

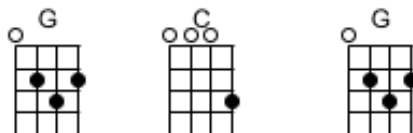
My Island Home

Warumpi Band (Neil Murray)

1987



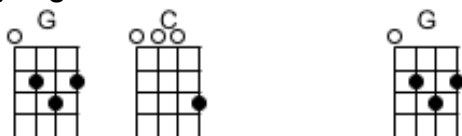
5 chords used in this song



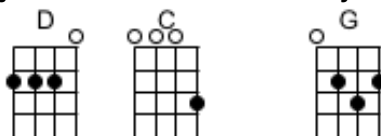
Six years I've been in the desert



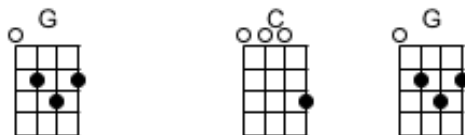
And every night I dream of the sea



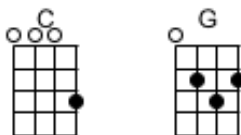
They say ho——me is where you find it



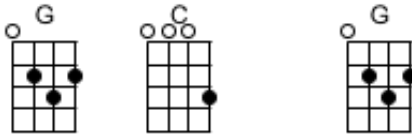
Will this place ever satisfy me



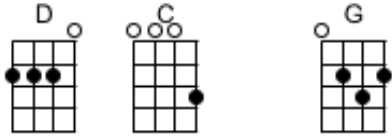
For I come from the salt water people



We always live by the sea



Now I'm out here west of Alice Springs

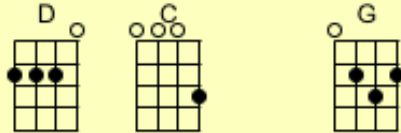


With a wife and the family

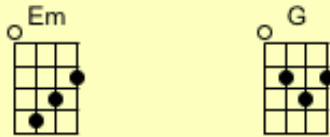
Chorus



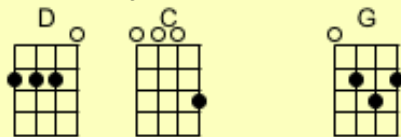
and My island home My island home



My island home is waiting for me

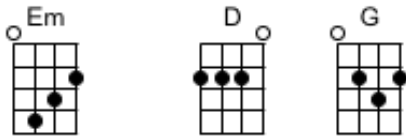


My island home My island home

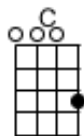


My island home is waiting for me

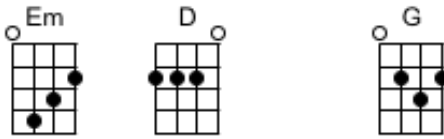
Bridge



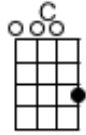
In the evening the dry wind blows



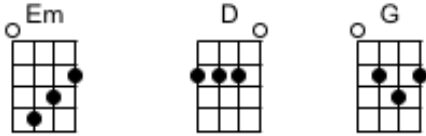
From the hills and across the plain



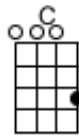
I close my eyes and I am standing



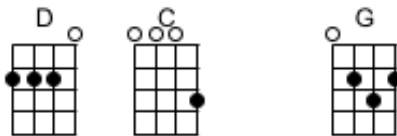
In a boat on the sea again



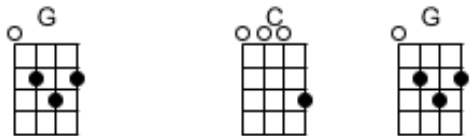
And I'm holding that long turtle spear



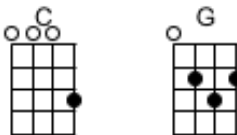
And I feel I'm close now to where it must be



My island home is waiting for me



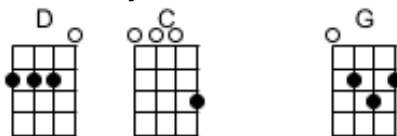
For I come from the salt water people



We always live by the sea

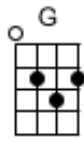
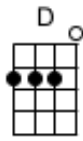
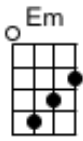


My island home My island home

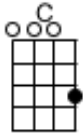


My island home is waiting for me

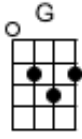
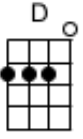
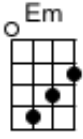
Repeat Bridge



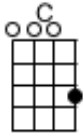
In the evening the dry wind blows



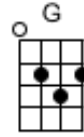
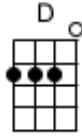
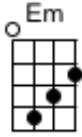
From the hills and across the plain



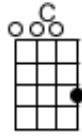
I close my eyes and I am standing



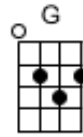
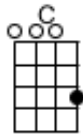
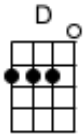
In a boat on the sea again



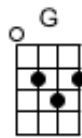
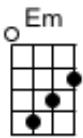
And I'm holding that long turtle spear



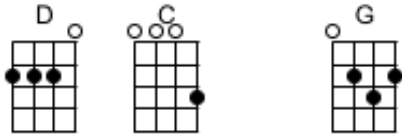
And I feel I'm close now to where it must be



My island home is waiting for me



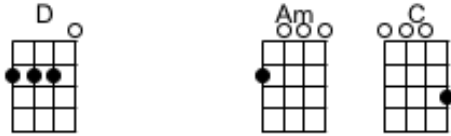
My island home My island home



My island home is waiting for me



My island home My island home



My island home My island home



My island home My island home



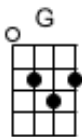
My island home My island home



My island home My island home



My island home My island home

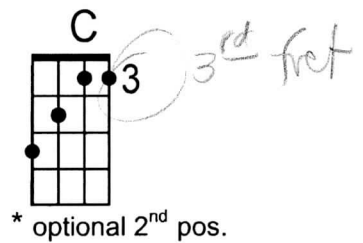
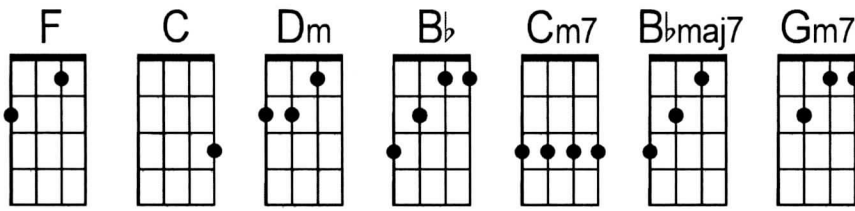


My island home

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One Fine Day (Key of F)

by Carole King (1963)



Intro: F, Dm, Bb, C x 2

F C
One fine day, you'll look at me
Dm Bb
And you will know our love was, meant to be
F Dm, Bb C F, Dm, Bb, C
One fine day, you're gonna want me for your girl.

F C
The arms I long for, will open wide
Dm Bb
And you'll be proud to have me, right by your side
F Dm, Bb C F, Bb, F
One fine day, you're gonna want me for your girl.

Bridge: Cm7 F Cm7 F
Though I know, you're the kind of boy
Bb Bbmaj7 Gm7, Bb
Who only wants to run a-round
Dm G Dm G
I'll keep waiting, and, someday darling
C Bb Gm7 Bb *C²
You'll come to me when you want to settle dow-own

F C
One fine day, we'll meet one more
Dm Bb
And then you'll want the love you threw away before
F Dm, Bb C F, Bb, F
One fine day, you're gonna want me for your girl

Bridge

F C
One fine day, we'll meet one more
Dm Bb
And then you'll want the love you threw away before
F Dm, Bb C F, Dm, Bb, C
One fine day, you're gonna want me for your girl
F Dm, Bb C F, Bb, F/
One fine day, you're gonna want me for your girl

3/4

The Rainbow Connection

Intro: C||| F|| (rest) C||| F|| (rest)

C Am Dm G7
Why are there so many songs about rainbows

C Am Dm G7
And what's on the other side?

C Am Dm G7
Rainbows are visions, but only illusions

C Am F
And rainbows have nothing to hide

F
So we've been told and some choose to believe it

Em7 E7
I know they're wrong, wait and see



Dm G7 Em7 A7
Someday we'll find it, the rainbow connection

Dm G7 C||| F|| (rest) C||| F|| (rest)
The lovers, the dreamers, and me

C Am Dm G7
Who said that every wish would be heard and answered

C Am Dm G7
When wished on the morning star?

C Am Dm G7
Somebody thought of that and someone believed it

C Am F
And look what it's done so far.

F
What's so amazing That keeps us stargazing

Em7 E7
What do we think we might see?

Dm G7 Em7 A7
Someday we'll find it, the rainbow connection

Dm G7 C
The lovers, the dreamers, and me

Bridge

G Am C F C Dm Gaug Gaug
All of us under its spell, we know that it's probably magic



C Am Dm G7
Have you been half asleep, and have you heard voices?

C Am Dm G7
I've heard them calling my name

C Am Dm G7
Is this the sweet sound that called the young sailors?

C Am F
The voice might be one in the same.

F
I've heard it too many times to ignore it
Em7 E7
It's something that I'm supposed to be

Dm G7 Em7 A7
Someday we'll find it, the rainbow connection

Dm G7 C||| F|| rest
The lovers, the dreamers and me

C||| F|| rest

G||| F||| rest C ↓

Rhythm of the Rain – V1

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bQstQST1GiM> Capo on 4th fret
recorded by The Cascades - written by John Gummo

[C] Listen to the rhythm of the [F] falling rain
[C] Telling me just what a fool I've [G7] been
I [C] wish that it would go and let me [F] cry in vain
And [C] let me be a [G7] lone a [C] gain [G7]

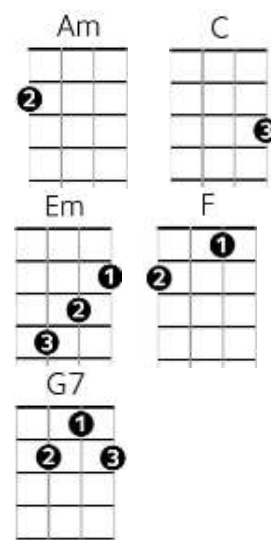
Now the only girl I've ever loved has [F] gone away
[C] Looking for a brand new [G7] start
[C] Little does she know that when she [F] left that day
[C] Along with her she [G7] took my [C] heart

[F] Rain please tell me now does [Em] that seem fair
For [F] her to steal my heart away when [C] she don't care
I [Am] can't love another when my [F] heart's
Somewhere far [C] away [G7]

Now the only girl I've ever loved has [F] gone away
[C] Looking for a brand new [G7] start
[C] Little does she know that when she [F] left that day
[C] Along with her she [G7] took my [C] heart

[F] Rain please tell me now does [Em] that seem fair
For [F] her to steal my heart away when [C] she don't care
I [Am] can't love another when my [F] heart's
Somewhere far [C] away [G7]

[C] Listen to the rhythm of the [F] falling rain
[C] Telling me just what a fool I've [G7] been
I [C] wish that it would go and let me [F] cry in vain
And [C] let me be a [G7] lone a [C] gain



Stormy Weather [D] – Billy Holiday

Harold Arlen - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QCG3kJtQBKo> But in Bb

Intro: [D] [Bm7]/ [Em7] [A7]/ [D] [Bm7]/ [Em7] [A7+5]

Don't know [D] why [D#dim] there's no [Em7] sun up in the [A7] sky
Stormy [D] weather [Bm7]

[Em7] Since my gal and [A7b9] I ain't to-[D]-gether, [Bm7]

[Em7] Keeps rainin' [A7+5] all the [D] time [Bm7] [Em7] [A7+5]

Life is [D] bare, [D#dim] gloom and [Em7] misery every-[A7]-where
Stormy [D] weather [Bm7]

[Em7] Just can't get my [A7b9] poor self to-[D]-gether, [Bm7]

[Em7] I'm weary [A7+5] all the [D] time, [Bm7] [Em7]

So weary [A7+5] all the [D] time [A7]

[Em7] When she went [A7] away the [D] blues walked in and [Bm] met me.

[Em7] If she stays [A7] away old [D] rockin' chair will [Bm] get me.

[Em7] All I do is [A7] pray the [D] lord above will [B7] let me,

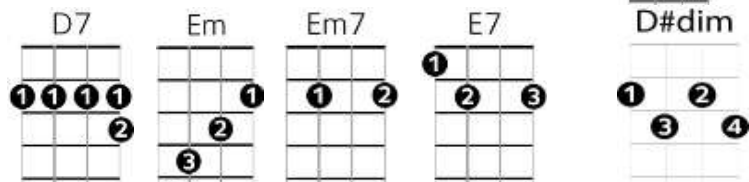
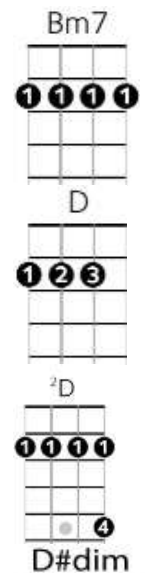
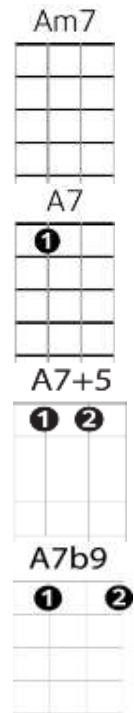
[E7] walk in the sun once [A7] more.

Can't go [D] on, [D#dim] every [Em7] thing I had is [A7] gone
Stormy [D] weather [Bm]

[Em7] Since my gal and [A7b9] I ain't to-[D]-gether, [Bm7]

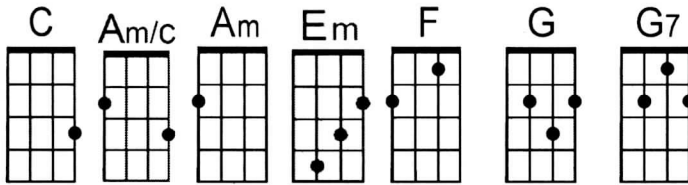
[Em7] Keeps rainin' [A7+5] all the [D] time [Bm7]

[Em7] Keeps rainin' [A7+5] all the [D] time [Bm7] [Em7] [D-2]



They Call The Wind Maria(h)

by Alan J. Lerner and Frederick Loewe (1951)



C . Am/c . C . Am/c . C . Am/c .

C . Am/c . C . Am/c C . Am/c . C . Am/c . C . Am/c
A-way out west they've gotta name for wind and rain and fi--i--ire
. Am . . . Em . . . F . G . C . Am/c . C . Am/c
The rain is Tess, the fi--ire's Joe and they call the wind Ma-riah
. C . Am/c . C . Am/c . C . Am/c . Em . . .
Ma-ri-ah blows the stars a-round and sets the clouds a--flyin'
. Am . . . Em . . . F . G . C . . .
Ma-ri--ah makes the moun-tains sound like folks were up there dyin'

. Am Em F . . . G . . . C . Am/c . C . Am/c
Ma-ri--i-ah Ma-ri--i-ah They ca-a-all the wi-i-ind Ma-ri-ah

. C . Am/c . C . Am/c . C . Am/c . C . Am/c . C . Am/c
Be-fore I knew Ma-ri-ah's name and heard her wail and whi-nin'
. Am . . . Em . . . F . G . C . Am/c . C . Am/c
I had a girl and she had me and the sun was al-ways shi-nin'
. C . Am/c . C . Am/c . C . Am/c . Em . . .
But then one day I left my girl, I left her far be-hind me-e-e
. Am . . . Em . . . F . G . C . . .
And now I'm so lost, so gall-dern lost not e-ven God can find me-e

. Am Em F . . . G . . . C . Am/c . C . Am/c
Ma-ri--i-ah Ma-ri--i-ah They ca-a-all the wi-i-ind Ma-ri-ah

. C . Am/c . C . Am/c . C . Am/c . C . Am/c . C . Am/c
Out here they've got a name for rain, for wind and fi--ire on--ly
. Am . . . Em . . . F . G . C . Am/c . C . Am/c
But when you're lost and all a-lone there ain't no word but lo-one-ly
. C . Am/c . C . Am/c . C . Am/c . Em . . .
And I'm a lost and lone-ly man with-out a star to guide me-e-e
. Am . . . Em . . . F . G . C . . .
Ma-ri-ah blow my love to me, I need my girl be-side me-e-e

. Am Em F . . . G . . . C . . . C . . .
Ma-ri--i-ah Ma-ri--i-ah They ca-a-all the wi-i-ind Ma-ri-ah
. Am Em F . . . G7 . . . C\
Ma-ri--i-ah Ma-ri--i-ah blo-o-ow my lo-o-ove to me
(---Slow-----)



Today

Sweetly. Works well finger-picking.

1
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28

Intro = 2 measures of [C]

To [C] day, while the [Am] blossoms still [Dm] cling to the [G7] vine,
I'll [C] taste your straw [Am] berries, I'll [Dm] drink your sweet [G7] wine.
A [C] million to [C7] morrows shall [F] all pass [Dm] away,
[C] 'Ere I for [Am] get all the [Dm] joy that is [G7] mine [G7]
to [C] day..[Am].....[Dm]....[G7]...

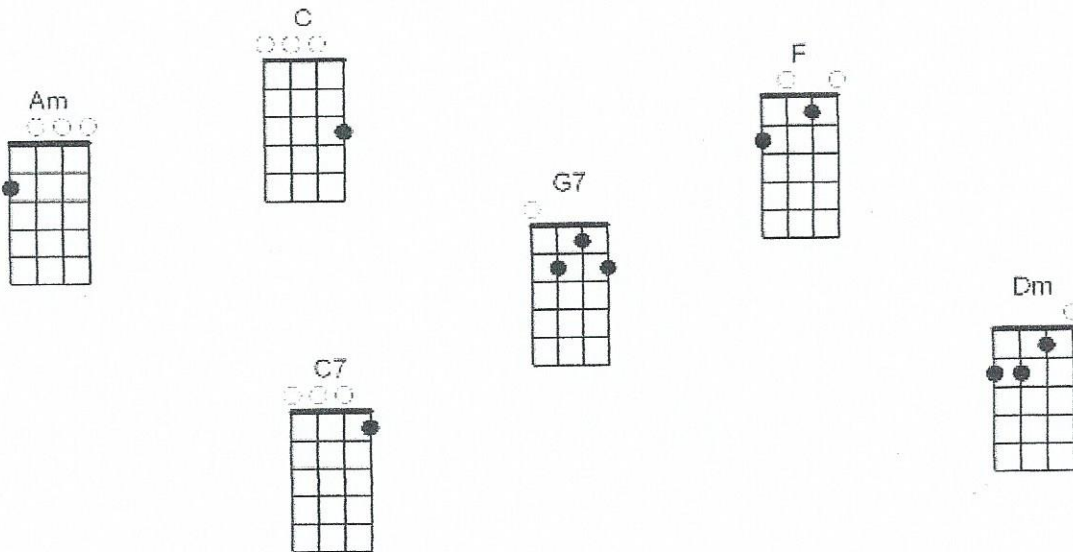
[C] I'll be a [Am] dandy and [Dm] I'll be a [G7] rover,
You'll [C] know who I [Am] am by the [Dm] song that I [G7] sing.
I'll [C] feast at your [Am] table, I'll [Dm] sleep in your [G7] clover,
Who [F] cares what to [G7] morrow may [C] bring? [G7]

Chorus

I [C] can't be con [Am] tented with [Dm] yesterday's [G7] glory,
I [C] can't live on [Am] promises [Dm] winter to [G7] spring.
To [C] day is my [Am] moment and [Dm] now is my [G7] story,
I'll [F] laugh and I'll [G7] cry and I'll [C] sing. [G7]

Chorus + [C]

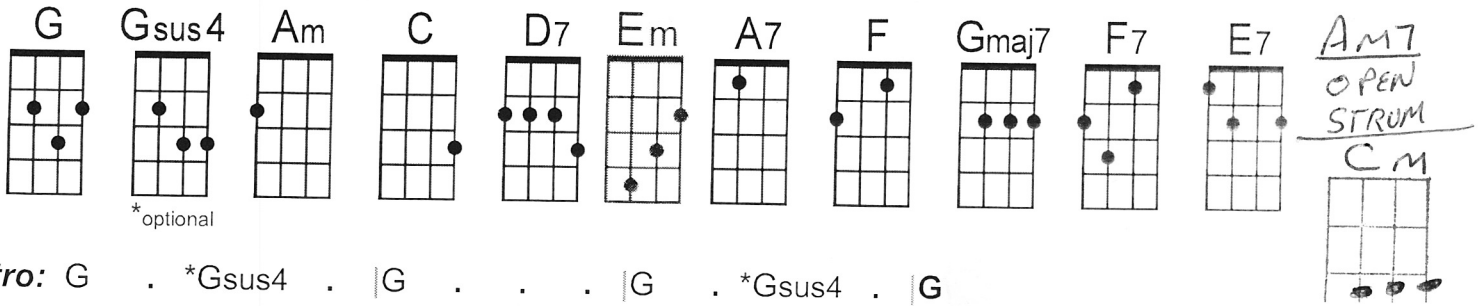
Ending = 1st beat of [C]



Vincent (Starry, Starry Night)

by Don McLean (1971)

G C E A TUNING



Intro: G . *Gsus4 . | G . . . | G . *Gsus4 . | G

Starry, starry night, paint your palette blue and grey—

Look out on a summer's day— with eyes that know the dark-ness in my soul—

Sha-dows on the hills— sketch the trees and the daffo-dils—

Catch the breeze and win-ter chills— in colors on the snowy linen land—

Chorus1:

Now I under-stand— what you tried to say— to me—

How you suffered for your sani-ty— How you tried to set them free

They would not listen, they did not know how— per-haps they'll listen now—

Starry, starry night— flaming flowers that brightly blaze—

Swirling clouds in violet haze re-lect in Vincent's eyes of China blue—

Colors changing hue— morning fields of amber grain—

Weathered faces lined in pain— are soothed be-neath the artist's loving hand—

Chorus1:

Now I under-stand— what you tried to say— to me—

How you suffered for your sani-ty— How you tried to set them free

They would not listen, they did not know how— per-haps they'll listen now—

Bridge: For they could not—love you— but still your love was true—
 And when no hope was left in sight, on that starry, starry night
 You took your life as lovers of-ten do—
 But I could have told you, Vincent, This world was never meant for one as
 beautiful as you—

Starry, starry night— portraits hung in empty—halls—
 Frameless heads on nameless walls— with eyes that watch the world and can't for-get
 Like the stranger that you've met, the ragged men in ragged clothes—
 The silver thorn of bloody rose— lie crushed and broken on the virgin snow—

Chorus 2:

Now I think I know— what you tried to say— to me—
 How you suffered for your sani—ty— How you tried to set them free
 They would not listen, they're not listen-ing still—
 Per-haps they never will—

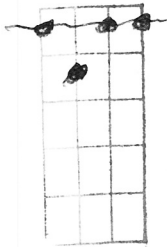
San Jose Ukulele Club
 (v3b - 4/11/17)
 w/changes by
 TS. CROTTY

DGBE TUNING

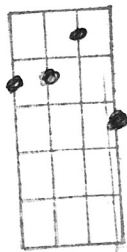
Gsus4



F7



Am7



Gmaj7



Cm



Wasted On The Way by Graham Nash, recorded by CSN

D D7
Look around me - I can see my life before me
G A D
Running rings around the way it used to be
D D7
I am older now - I have more than what I wanted
G A G D
But I wish that I had started long before I did

D G A D D7
And there's so much time to make up everywhere you turn
G A D7
Time we have wasted on the way
G A D G
So much water moving underneath the bridge
G A G D
Let the water come and carry us away

D D7
Oh, when you were young, did you question all the answers
G A D
Did you envy all the dancers who had all the nerve
D D7
Look around you now - you must go for what you wanted
G A D
Look at all my friends who did and got what they deserved

G A D D7
And there's so much time to make up everywhere you turn
G A D7
Time we have wasted on the way
G A D G
So much water moving underneath the bridge
G A D D7
Let the water come and carry us away

G A D D7
And there's so much love to make up everywhere you turn
G A D7
Love we have wasted on the way
G A D G
So much water moving underneath the bridge
G A D D7
Let the water come and carry us away
G A G D
Let the water come and carry us away

You're Just Too Good to be True- Frankie Vallie & The Four Seasons (Jersey Boys)

[G] You're just too [G] good to be true, Can't take my [Gmaj7] eyes off of you

You'd be like [G7sus4] heaven to touch, I wanna [C] hold you so much

At long last [Cm] love has arrived, And I thank [G] God I'm alive

You're just too [A] good to be [Am] true, Can't take my [G] eyes off of you.

Pardon the [G] way that I stare, There's nothing [Gmaj7] else to compare

The sight of [G7sus4] you leaves me weak, There are no [C] words left to speak

But if you [Cm] feel like I feel, Please let me [G] know that it's real

You're just too [A] good to be [Am] true, Can't take my [G] eyes off of you.

[Am] Daa da daa da, Daa da da da da [Em7] Daa da daa da, Daa da da da da

[Am] Daa da daa da, Daa da da da da [Em7] Daa da daa da, [Em] Daa

CHORUS:

I love you [Am] baby, and if it's [D7] quite alright

I need you [Bm7] baby, to warm the [Em7] lonely night

I love you [Am] baby, trust in [D7] me when I [G] say ... [Em7]

Oh pretty [Am] baby, don't bring me [D7] down I pray

Oh pretty [Bm7] baby, now that I found [Em7] you stay

And let me [Am] love you, baby let me love [D7] you ...

*[G] You're just too [G] good to be true, Can't take my [Gmaj7] eyes off of you

You'd be like [G7sus4] heaven to touch, I wanna [C] hold you so much

At long last [Cm] love has arrived, And I thank [G] God I'm alive

You're just too [A] good to be [Am] true, Can't take my [G] eyes off of you.

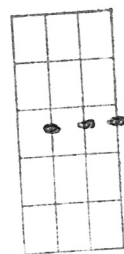
[Am] Daa da daa da, Daa da da da da [Em7] Daa da daa da, [Em] Daa

Repeat CHORUS and * verse

GCEA

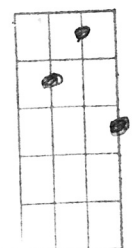
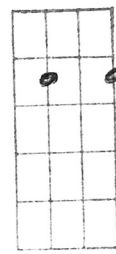
Bm7

Cm

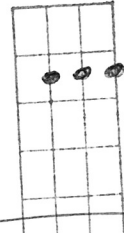


Em7

G7sus4



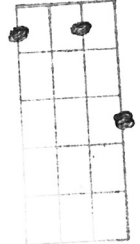
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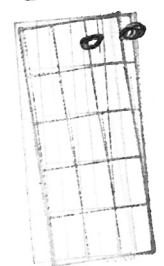
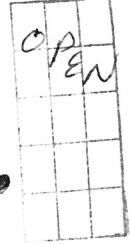
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Cm

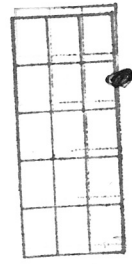


Em7

G7sus4



GMAJ7



OPEN