

Puff the Magic Dragon

verse 1:

C Em F C
Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea,
F C Am D7 G7
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee.
C Em F C
And little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff,
F C Am D7 G7 C G7
And brought him strings and sealing wax, and other fancy stuff

C Em F C
Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail,
F C Am D7 G7
Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail.
C Em F C
Noble kings and princes would bow when'er they came.
F C Am D7 G7 C
Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his name.

chorus:

G7 C Em F C
Oh, Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea,
F C Am D7 G7
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee.
C Em F C
Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea,
F C Am D7 G7 C
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee.

verse 2:

G7 C Em F C
A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys,
F C Am D7 G7
Painted wings and giant's rings make way for other toys.
C Em F C
One gray night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more,
F C Am D7 G7 C G7
And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar.

C Em F C
His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain.
F C Am D7 G7
Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane.
C Em F C
Without his lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave.
F C Am D7 G7 C
So Puff that mighty dragon, sadly slipped into his cave.

[chorus]

BAMBOO by Peter, Paul & Mary

(each verse is sung 2X)

G
You take a stick of bamboo,

F
you take a stick of bamboo,

G
you take a stick of bamboo,

F
you throw it in the water,

G F G
Oh-oh, oh-oh, Hanaah.

(repeat verse)

G F G
River-er, she come down.

G F G
River-er, she come down.

You travel on the river,
you travel on the river,
you travel on the river,
you travel on the water,
Oh-oh, Oh-oh, Hanaah.

(repeat verse)

River, she come down.

River, she come down.

My home's across the river,
my home's across the river.

My home's across the river,
my home's across the water.

Oh-oh, Oh-oh, Hanaah.

(repeat verse)

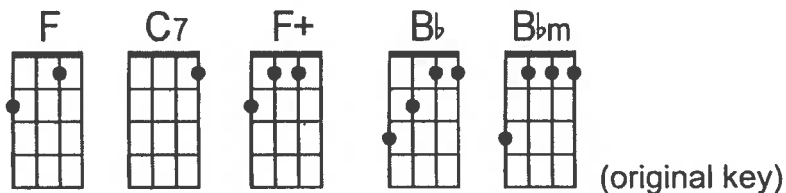
River, she come down.

River, she come down.

You take a stick of bamboo,
you take a stick of bamboo,
you take a stick of bamboo,
you throw it in the water.

Blue Bayou (original key of F)

by Roy Orbison and Joe Melson (1963)



(sing C)

F C7
I feel so bad, I've got a worried mind, I'm so lonesome all the time
C7 F
Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou
F C7
Saving nickels, saving dimes, working 'til the sun don't shine
C7 F
Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

F C7
I'm going back some day, come what may to Blue Bayou
C7 F
Where you sleep all day and the catfish play on Blue Bayou
F F+ Bb Bbm
All those fishing boats with their sails afloat, if I could only see
F C7 F
That familiar sunrise, through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be.

F C7
Go to see my baby again, and to be with some of my friends
C7 F
Maybe I'd be happier then on Blue Bayou

F C7
I'm going back some day, gonna stay on Blue Bayou
C7 F
Where the folks are fine and the world is mine on Blue Bayou
F F+ Bb Bbm
And that boy/girl of mine, by my side, the silver moon and the evening tide
F C7 F
Oh, some sweet day, I'm gonna take away this hurtin' inside
C7 F
I'll never be blue, my dreams come true, on Blue Bay- yooooouu.

Hemingway's Whiskey

Guy Clark

also recorded by:
Kenny Chesney
Kris Kristofferson

Sing in dirge like manner

Am F

C G
Hemingway's whiskey warm and smooth and mean

Am F
Even when it burns it will always finish clean

C G
He did not like it watered down he took it straight up and neat

Am F
If it's bad enough for him you know it's bad enough for me

C G Am F
Hemingway's whiskey

C G
You know it tough out there a good muse is hard to find

Am F
Living one word to the next and living one line at a time

C G
Now there more to life then whiskey theres more to words than rhyme

Am F
Sometime nothing works sometimes nothing shines

C C Am F
Like Hemingway's whiskey

C G
Sail away sail away as the day grows dim

Am F
Live hard die hard this ones for him

C G Am F
Hemingway's whiskey

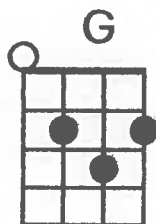
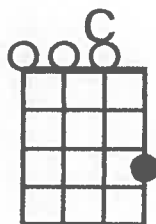
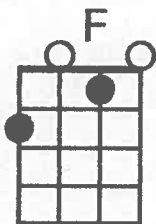
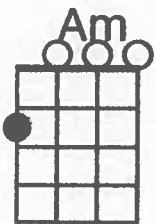
Hemingway's whiskey warm and smooth and mean

Even when it burns it will always finish clean

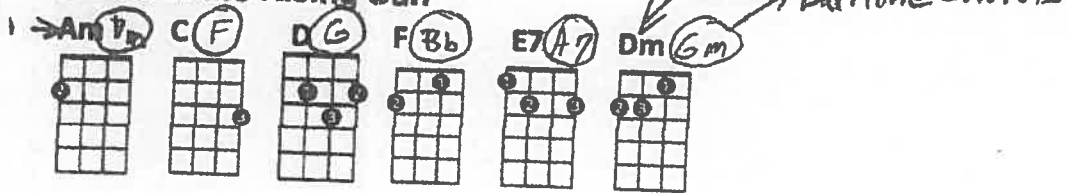
He did not like it watered down he took it straight up an neat

If it's bad enough for him you know it's bad enough for me

Hemingway's whiskey



House of the Rising Sun



Intro [Am] [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Chorus

There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Orleans [F]
 They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun [E7]
 And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor boy [F]
 And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one
 [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

My [Am] mother [C] was a [D] tailor [F]
 She [Am] sewed my [C] new blue [E7] jeans [E7]
 My [Am] father [C] was a [D] gambling [F] man
 [Am] Down in [E7] New Or[Am]leans [E7]

[D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Now the [Am] only [C] thing a [D] gambler [F] needs
 Is a [Am] suitcase [C] and a [E7] trunk [E7]
 And the [Am] only [C] time he's [D] satisfied [F]
 Is [Am] when he's [E7] all a-[Am] drunk [E7]

[D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Oh [Am] mother [C] tell your chil[D]dren [F]
 Not to [Am] do what [C] I have [E7] done [E7]
 [Am] Spend your [C] lives in [D] sin and mise[F]ry
 In the [Am] house of the [E7] Rising [Am] Sun [E7]

[D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Well I got [Am] one foot [C] on the [D] platform [F]
 And the [Am] other [C] foot on the [E7] train [E7]
 I'm [Am] going [C] back to [D] New Orleans [F]
 To [Am] wear that [E7] ball and [Am] chain [C]

[D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]
 Chorus

[D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7] [Dm] [Am]

He (Am) fills his (C) glasses (D) up to the (F) brim
 And (Am) push (C) those cards (E7) around (E7)
 (Am) The only pleasure (C) he gets (D) out of (F) life
 Is (Am) rambling (E7) from (Am) town (E7) to town

Now (Am) tell (C) my (D) baby (F) sister
 Not (Am) to do (C) what I (E7) have (E7) done
 But (Am) shun (C) that house (D) in New (F) Orleans
 They (Am) call (E7) the (Am) Rising (E7) Sun

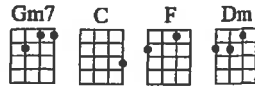
It Never Rains (In Southern California)

Words and Music by ALBERT HAMMOND
and MICHAEL HAZELWOOD

FIRST NOTE



Moderately



Guitar notation for the first line of music. Chords: Gm7, C, F.

Got on board a west-bound Sev-en - For - ty - Sev - en.
Will you tell the folks back home I near-ly made it.

Guitar notation for the second line of music. Chords: Gm7, C, F.

Did - n't think be - fore de - cid - ing what to do.
Had of - fers, but don't know which one to take.

Guitar notation for the third line of music. Chords: Gm7, C, F.

All that talk of op - por - tu - ni - ties, T. V. breaks and mov-
Please don't tell them how you found me; don't tell them how you found.

Guitar notation for the fourth line of music. Chords: Dm, Gm7, C, F.

ies rang true, sure rang true.
me, give me a break. Give me a break. } Seems it

Guitar notation for the fifth line of music. Chords: Gm7, C, F.

nev - er rains in South - ern Cal - i - for - nia. Seems I've of -

Guitar notation for the sixth line of music. Chords: Gm7, C, F.

ten heard that kind of talk be - fore. It nev - er

Guitar notation for the seventh line of music. Chords: Gm7, C, F, Dm, Gm7.

rains in Cal - i - for - nia, but, girl, don't they warn ya? It pours,

D.S.S. al Fine

Guitar notation for the eighth line of music. Chords: C, F, Gm7.

man, it pours. Out of work, I'm out - a' mys head.

Kisses Sweeter Than Wine The Weavers

Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

When [F] I was a [C] young man and [Dm] never been [C] kissed
I got to [Am] thinking it [Am/C] over [D] what I had missed
I [F] got me a [C] gal I [Dm] kissed her and [C] then
[Am] Oh lord I [D] kissed her again

[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine
[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine

I [F] asked her to [C] marry and [Dm] be my sweet [C] wife
And [Am] we would be so [Am/C] happy the [D] rest of our lives
I [F] begged and I [C] pleaded like a [Dm] natural [C] man and then
[Am] Oh lord she [D] gave me her hand

[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine
[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine

I [F] worked mighty [C] hard and [Dm] so did my [C] wife
Workin [Am] hand in [Am/C] hand to [D] make a good life
With [F] corn in the [C] field and [Dm] wheat in the [C] bins I was
[Am] Oh lord the [D] father of twins

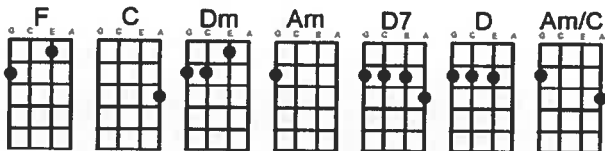
[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine
[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine

Our [F] children they [C] numbered [Dm] just about [C] four
They [Am] all had [Am/C] sweethearts [D] knockin at the door
They [F] all got [C] married and they [Dm] didn't hesi[C] tate I was
[Am] Oh lord the grandfather of [D] eight

[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine
[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine

[F] Now that we're [C] old and [Dm] ready to [C] go
We get to [Am] thinkin what [Am/C] happened a [D] long time ago.
We [F] had a lot of [C] kids [Dm] trouble and [C] pain but
[Am] Oh lord we'd [D] do it again

[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine
[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine

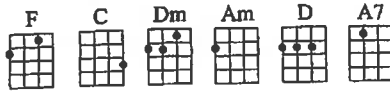


Kisses Sweeter Than Wine

Words by RONNIE GILBERT, LEE HAYS,
FRED HELLERMAN and PETE SEEGER

Music by
HUDDIE LEDBETTER

FIRST NOTE



Moderately slow



1. When I was a young man and nev - er been kissed, I got to
2. asked me to mar - ry and be his sweet wife, and we would
3.-5. See additional lyrics



think - in' o - ver what I had missed. I got me a girl, I
be so hap - py all of our life. He begged and he plead - ed like a

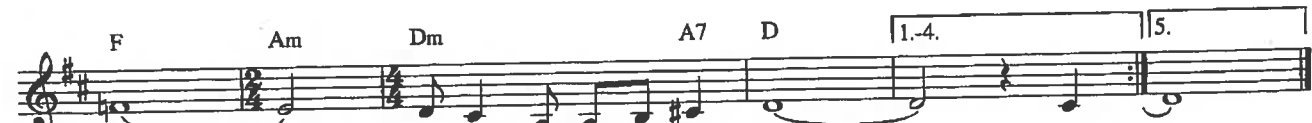


kissed her and then, oh, Lord, I kissed her a - gain.
nat - ur - al man and then, oh, Lord, I gave him my hand.

Chorus



Oh, kiss - es sweet - er than wine.



Oh, kiss - es sweet - er than wine. He

Additional Lyrics

3. I worked mighty hard and so did my wife,
a-workin' hand in hand to make a good life.
With corn in the fields and wheat in the bins,
and then, oh, Lord, I was the father of twins.

Chorus

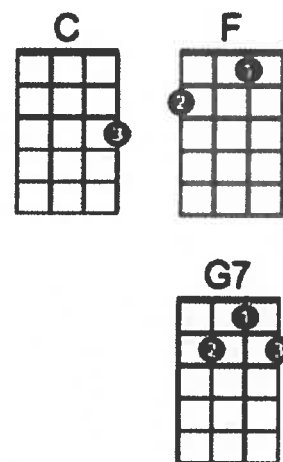
4. Our children numbered just about four,
and they all had sweethearts knock on the door.
They all got married, and they didn't wait.
I was, oh, Lord, the grandfather of eight.

Chorus

5. Now we are old and ready to go.
We get to thinkin' what happened a long time ago.
We had lots of kids and trouble and pain,
but, oh, Lord, we'd do it again.

Chorus

LAVA from the Pixar animated short Lava
 Beginner Uke arrangement by Cynthia Lin, <http://cynthialin.com/ukulele>
 Play-along video at <http://youtube.com/cynthialinmusic>
 2 island strums per chord except on [] play only 1 island strum
 island strum is: d - l d u l - u l d u
 original is a variation on island strum: d - l d u l d u l d u



INTRO: **C G7 F [C] G7**

VERSE

C		G7
A long long time ago		there was a volcano
F		[C] G7
Living all alone	in the	middle of the sea
C		G7
He sat high above his bay		watching all the couples play
F		[C] G7
And wishing that		he had someone too
C		G7
And from his lava came this		song of hope that he sang
F		[C] G7
Out loud everyday		for years and years

CHORUS

F	C	G7	C
I have a dream, I hope will come true		That you're here with me, and I'm here with you	
F	C	[F] [G7]	C
I wish that the earth sea and the sky up above		Will send me someone to lava	

BREAK: **F G7 C**

VERSE

C		G7
Years of singing all alone		turned his lava into stone
F		[C] G7
Until he was on the		brink of extinction
C		G7
But little did he know	that	living in the sea below
F		[C] G7
Another volcano was		listening to his song

VERSE

C Oh they were so happy **G7** to finally meet above the sea
F All together now their **[C]** **G7** lava grew and grew
C No longer are they all alone with aloha as their new home
F And when you visit them **[C]** **G7** this is what they sing

CHORUS

F I have a dream, **C** I hope will come true **G7** That you'll grow old with me and I'll grow old with you **C**
F We thank the earth **C** sea the sky we thank too

END

[F] **[G7]** **C**
I lava you
[F] **[G7]** **C**
I lava you
[F] **[G7]** **C**
I lava you

My Cup Runneth Over

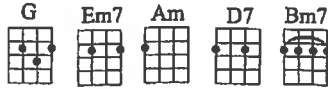
Words by
TOM JONES

Music by
HARVEY SCHMIDT

FIRST NOTE



Moderately



G Em7 Am D7

1. Some - times in the morn - ing when shad - ows are deep, I
times in the ev - 'ning when you do not see, I
on - ly a mo - ment, we both will be old; we

G Em7 Am D7 G

lie here be - side you, just watch - ing you sleep. And some - times I
stud - y the small things you do con - stant - ly. I mem - o - rize
won't e - ven no - tice the world turn - ing cold. And so in this

Bm7 Am Bm7 Am

whis - per what I'm think - ing of; what my cup run - neth
mo - ments that I'm fond - est of; what my cup run - neth
mo - ment with sun - light a - bove: what my cup run - neth

To Coda

D7 G Em7 Am D7

o - ver with luh _____ uh _____ uh _____ uh _____
o - ver with luh _____ uh _____ uh _____ uh _____
o - ver with luh _____

G Bm7 1. Am D7 2. Am D7 D.S. al Coda

uh uh uv. 2. Some - uv! 3. In

Coda

Em7 Am D7 G Em7 Am D7 G

uh _____ uh _____ uv, with luh _____ uv, with luh _____

Em7 Am D7 G

uh _____ uv, with lu - huh _____ uv!

Saltwater Joys

Wayne Chaulk (as recorded by Buddy Wasiname and the Other Fellers 1990)

INTRO: 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] / [C] / [C] / [C] /

So I'll [C] do without their [G] riches [Am] glamour and the [F] noise
And I'll [C] stay, and take my [C] chances with those [G7] saltwater [C] joys [C]

Just to [C] wake up in the [G] morning, to the [Am] quiet of the [F] cove
And to [C] hear Aunt Bessie [G7] talking to her-[C]self [C]
And to [C] hear poor Uncle [G] John, mumbling [Am] wishes to old [F] Nell
It [C] made me feel like [G7] everything was [C] fine [C]

I was [G] born down by the [Am] water, it's [F] here I'm gonna [C] stay
I've [G] searched for all the [Am] reasons, why [F] I should go a-[C]way
But I [C] haven't got the [G] thirst, for all those [Am] modern-day [F] toys
So [C] I'll just take my chances with those [G7] saltwater [C] joys
[C]/[C]/[C]/[C]/

[C] Following the little [G] brook, as it [Am] trickles to the [F] shore
In the [C] autumn when the [G7] trees are flaming [C] red [C]
Kicking [C] leaves that fall a-[G]round me, watching [Am] sunset paint the [F] hills
It's [C] all I'll ever [G7] need to feel at [C] home [C]

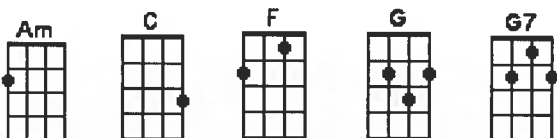
This [G] island that we [Am] cling to, has been [F] handed down with [C] pride
By [G] folks who fought to [Am] live here, taking [F] hardships all in [C] stride
So I'll [C] compliment her [G] beauty, hold [Am] on to my good-[F]byes
And I'll [C] stay, and take my chances with those [G7] saltwater [C] joys
[C]/[C]/[C]/[C]/

How [C] can I leave those [G] mornings, with the [Am] sunrise on the [F] cove
And the [C] gulls like flies sur-[G7]rounding Clayton's [C] wharf [C]
Platter's [C] Island wrapped in [G] rainbow, in the [Am] evening after [F] fog
The [C] ocean smells are [G7] perfume to my [C] soul [C]

Some [G] go to where the [Am] buildings [F] reach to meet the [C] clouds
Where [G] warm and gentle [Am] people turn to [F] swarmin' faceless [C] crowds
So I'll [C] do without their [G] riches, [Am] glamour and the [F] noise
And I'll [C] stay, and take my chances with those [G7] saltwater [C] joys [C]

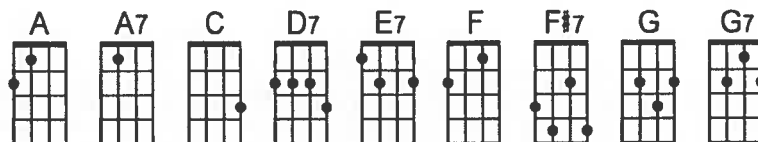
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Where [G] warm and gentle [Am] people turn to [F] swarmin' faceless [C] crowds
So I'll [C] do without their [G] riches, [Am] glamour and the [F] noise
And I'll [C] stay, and take my chances with those [G7] saltwater [C] joys [C]

Some [G] go to where the [Am] buildings [F] reach to meet the [C] clouds
But I'll [C] stay, and take my chances with those [G7] saltwater [C] joys [C]↓



Sea Of Love

George Khoury & Philip Baptiste
à la Honeydrippers, 1985



C **E7**
Do you remember when we met?
F **D7**
That's the day I knew you were my pet
C **D7** **C** **F** **C**
I wanna tell you how much I love you

C **E7**
Come with me, my love,
F **D7**
To the sea, the sea of love
C **D7** **C** **F** **C**
I wanna tell you just how much I love you

G **F** **G** **F** **E7** **G** **G7**
Come with me to the sea of love

C **E7**
Do you remember when we met?
F **D7**
That's the day I knew you were my pet
C **D7** **C** **F** **C** **E7 (Modulates)**
I wanna tell you just how much I love you

A **G** **A** **G** **F#7** **A** **A7**
Come with me to the sea of love
D **F#7**
Come with me, my love,
G **E7**
To the sea the sea of love
D **E7** **D** **G** **D**
I wanna tell you just how much I love you

D **E7** **D** **G** **D**
Tag: I wanna tell you, oh, how much I love you

Wade In The Water

Traditional Spiritual

FIRST NOTE



With feeling



Dm A7 Dm

Wade in the wa - ter, wade in the wa - ter, chil - dren, wade in the

G7 Dm A7 Dm Dm

wa - ter, God's gon - na trou - ble the wa - ter.

1. Who are those chil - dren all
2. Who are those chil - dren all
3. Who are these chil - dren all

A7 Dm

dressed in red? God's gon - na trou - ble the wa - ter. It
dressed in white? God's gon - na trou - ble the wa - ter. It
dressed in blue? God's gon - na trou - ble the wa - ter. It

A7 Dm

must be the ones that Mos - es led. God's gon - na trou - ble the wa - ter.
must be the chil - dren of the Is - rael - ites. God's gon - na trou - ble the wa - ter.
must be the ones that made it through. God's gon - na trou - ble the wa - ter.

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The Water Is Wide

Traditional

FIRST NOTE



Slowly



F Bb F

1. Oh, the wa - ter is wide, I can - not cross o - ver, and nei - ther
2. A ship there is and she sails the sea, she's load - ed

Dm Gm C7 Am F7

have I wings to fly Give me a boat that will car - ry
deep, as deep can be. But not so deep as this love I'm

Dm Db+ F C7 F

two, and both shall row my love and I.
in, I know not how to sink or swim.

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Water Is Wide

Andante con espressione

Traditional

G Am C G Em C G D

1. The wa - ter is wide I can - not get o'er And nei - ther have I wings to__ fly Give me a__
 2. O, down in the mea - dows the oth - er day, A - ga - th'ring flow'rs, Both fine and__ gay, A - gath - er - ing
 3. I put my__ hand in - to one soft bush, Think - ing the sweet - est flow - er to find, I pricked my__
 4. I leaned my__ back up a - gainst some oak, Think - ing that he was a trust - y tree, But first he__

T 3 0 2 0 0 3 0 0 2 3 2 0 3 0 2 3
 A 2 3 3 0 2 3 2 3 0 2 3 2 0 3 0 2 3
 B 2 3 3 0 2 3 2 3 0 2 3 2 0 3 0 2 3

G Am B7 Em G D7(sus4) D7 G

boat that will car - ry__ two, And both shall row, my love and__ I.
 flow - ers, both red and__ blue, I lit - tle thought what love can__ do.
 fin - ger right to the__ bone, And left the sweet - est flow - er a - lone.
 bend - ed and then he__ broke; And so did my false love to__ me.

T 5 3 3 2 0 3 2 0 3 0 2 2 2 0 2 3
 A 5 3 3 2 0 3 2 0 3 0 2 2 2 0 2 3
 B 5 3 3 2 0 3 2 0 3 0 2 2 2 0 2 3

5. A ship there is and she sails the sea,
 She's loaded deep as deep can be,
 But not so deep as the love I'm in,
 I know not if I sink or swim.

6. O, love is handsome and love is fine,
 And love's a jewel while it is new
 But when it is old, it groweth cold
 And fades away like morning dew.

The Water Is Wide

Cecil Sharp, Trad

The water is wide and I can't cross over
 And neither have I wings to fly
 Build me a boat that can carry two
 And both shall row My love and I

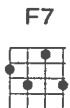
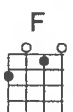
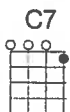
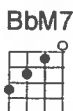
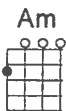
Oh love is gentle and love is kind
 Gay as a jewel when first it's new
 But love grows old and waxes cold
 And fades away like the morning dew

There is a ship and it sails the sea
 Loaded deep as deep can be
 But not as deep as the love I'm in
 I know not if I sink or swim

The water is wide and I can't cross over
 And neither have I wings to fly
 Build me a boat that can carry two
 And both shall row My love and I

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    F Bb  F      Dm Bb  C7
A| ---0----- --01 -
E| -113- -131-- -101 -3-- 3
C| 0----- -20 0----- -
G| -----
    F F7  Bb    Am Bb  C7 F
A| -013 10-- 0----- --1 1
E| 3--- --31 - 31--   --1 1
C| ----- -20    02-- -
G| -----
    
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Wednesday Morning 3 Am

I can hear the soft breathing of the girl that I love,
As she lies here beside me asleep with the night,
And her hair, in a fine mist floats on my pillow,
Reflecting the glow of the winter moonlight.
She is soft, she is warm, but my heart remains heavy,
And I watch as her breasts gently rise, gently fall,
For I know with the first light of dawn I'll be leaving,
And tonight will be all I have left to recall.
Oh, what have I done, why have I done it,
I've committed a crime, I've broken the law,
For twenty-five dollars and pieces of silver,
I held up and robbed a hard liquor store.
My life seems unreal, my crime an illusion,
A scene badly written in which I must play,
Yet I know as I gaze at my young love beside me,
The morning is just a few hours away.