

August 2019
Dog Days of Summer

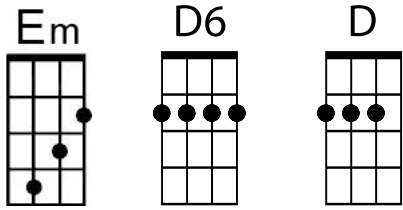


boulder ukulele group

www.boulderukulelegroup.com

A Horse with No Name

By Dewey Bunnell (America-1971)



Intro: Em . . . | D6 . . . | Em . . . | D6 . . . | . . .

. | Em . . . | D6 . . . | Em . . . | D6 . . .
On the first part of the journey, I was lookin' at all the life

. | Em . . . | D6 . . . | Em . . . | D6 . . . |
There were plants and birds and rocks and things, there were sand and hills and rings.

. | Em . . . | D6 . . . | Em . . . | D6 . . .
The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz and the sky— with no clouds.

. | Em . . . | D6 . . . | Em . . . | D6 . . .
The heat was hot and the ground was dry but the air was full of sound.

Chorus: . | Em . . . | D . . .
I've been through the desert on a horse with no name

. | Em . . . | D . . .
It felt good to be out of the rain

. | Em . . . | D . . .
In the desert you can re-member your name

. | Em . . . | D . . .
'cuz there ain't no one for to give you no pain

. | Em . . . | D . . . | Em . . . | D . . .
la La— la— la-la la la la la-la la— la— la

. | Em . . . | D . . . | Em . . . | D . . .
la La— la— la-la la la la la-la la— la— la

. | Em . . . | D6 . . . | Em . . . | D6 . . .
After two days— in the des-ert sun my skin be—gan to turn red.

. | Em . . . | D6 . . . | Em . . . | D6 . . .
After three days— in the des-ert fun I was looking at a riv—er bed.

. | Em . . . | D6 . . . | Em . . . | D6 . . .
And the story it told a-bout a river that flowed made me sad to think it was dead.

Chorus: You see, I've been through the desert on a horse with no name
 It felt good to be out of the rain
 In the desert you can re-member your name
 'cuz there ain't no one for to give you no pain

la La—— la— la-la la la la la-la la—— la—— la
 la La—— la— la-la la la la la-la la—— la—— la

Instrumental: Em . . . | D6 . . . | Em . . . | D6 . . . |
 Em . . . | D6 . . . | Em . . . | D6 . . .

After nine days—, I let the horse run free 'cuz the desert had turned to sea.
 There were plants and birds and rocks and things, there were sand and hills and rings.
 The ocean is a desert with its life un-der-ground and the perfect dis-guise a-bove
 Un-der the cities, lies a heart made of ground but the humans will give no love.

Chorus: You see, I've been through the desert on a horse with no name
 It felt good to be out of the rain
 In the desert you can re-member your name
 'cuz there ain't no one for to give you no pain

la La—— la— la-la la la la la-la la—— la—— la
 la La—— la— la-la la la la la-la la—— la—— la

(slower) la La—— la— la-la la la la la-la la—— la—— laaaa

A Summer Song (Chad and Jeremy 1964)

[Intro]

C Em7 F G7 (x2)

[Verse]

C Em7 F G7 C Em7 F
Treeeeees swayin' in the summer breeze
G7 C Em7 F G7 C C
Showin' off their silver leaves as we walked by

[Verse]

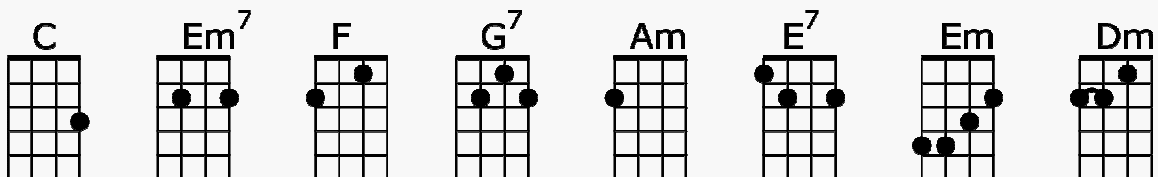
C Em7 F G7 C Em7 F
Soooooft kisses on a summer's day
G7 C Em7 F G7 C C
Laughing all our cares away Just you and I

[Verse]

C Em7 F G7 C Em7 F
Sweeeet sleepy warmth of summer nights
G7 C Em7 F G7 C Am F C
Gazing at the distant lights In the starry sky

[Chorus]

F G7 C Am
They say that all good things must end some day
F G7 Am
Autumn leaves must fall
C E7
But don't you know that it hurts me so
Am Em Dm
To say goodbye to you
Am G
Wish you didn't have to go
Am G
No no no no



[Verse]

G **C** **Em7** **F**
And when the rain
G7 **C** **Em** **F**
Beats against my window pane
G7 **C** **Em7** **F**
I'll think of summer days again
G7 **C** **C**
And dream of you

[Chorus]

F **G7** **C** **Am**
They say that all good things must end some day
F **G7** **Am**
Autumn leaves must fall
C **E7**
But don't you know that it hurts me so
Am **Em** **Dm**
To say goodbye to you
Am **G**
Wish you didn't have to go
Am **G**
No no no no

[Verse]

C **Em7** **F**
And when the rain
G7 **C** **Em** **F**
Beats against my window pane
G7 **C** **Em7** **F**
I'll think of summer days again
G7 **C** **Am** **F**
And dream of you
G7 **C** **Am** **F** **G7** **A**
And dream of you

Heatwave

Holland-Dozier-Holland 1963 (as recorded by Martha and the Vandellas)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[D] / [D] / [D] / [D] /
[Am] / [Bm] / [Em] / [Em] /
[Am] / [Bm] / [Em] / [Em] /
[Am] / [Bm] / [C] / [D] / [G] / [G] / [G] / [G]↓

Whenever I'm **[Am]** with him
[Bm] Something in-**[Em]**side (**something in-[Em]side**)
Starts to **[Am]** burning
[Bm] And I'm **[Em]** filled with desire
[Am] Could it be a **[Bm]** Devil in me
Or is **[C]** this the way love's **[D]** supposed to be?

It's like a **[G]** heatwave, burning in my heart
[G] I can't keep from crying, it's tearing me apart **[G]↓**

Whenever he **[Am]** calls my name
[Bm] Sounds **[Em]** soft, sweet and plain
Right **[Am]** then, right **[Bm]** there
I **[Em]** feel this burning pain
Has **[Am]** high blood pressure got a **[Bm]** hold on me
Or is **[C]** this the way love's **[D]** supposed to be?

It's like a **[G]** heatwave, burning in my heart
[G] I can't keep from crying, it's tearing me apart **[G]**

[Am] Oo-oo-oo-[Bm]oo-oo [Em] ooo [Em] heat wave
[Am] Oo-oo-oo-[Bm]oo-oo [Em] ooo [Em] heat wave
[Am] / [Bm] / [C] / [D] / [D]↓

Sometimes I **[Am]** stare in space
[Bm] Tears all **[Em]** over my face
I can't ex-**[Am]**plain it, don't under-**[Bm]**stand it
I ain't **[Em]** never felt like this before
Now **[Am]** that funny feeling, has **[Bm]** me amazed
Don't **[C]** know what to do, my **[D]** head's in a haze

It's like a **[G]** heatwave **[G]** yeah yeah yeah

<Part 1 and **Part 2** sung together>

<PART 1 – lead>

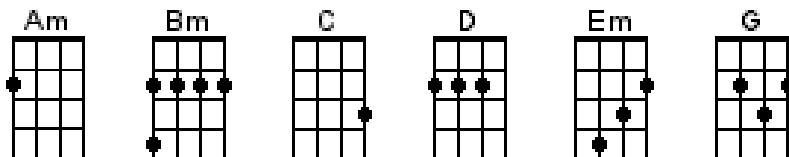
[Am] Yeah, yeah [Bm] yeah, oh-oh
[Em] Oh [Em] yeah, yeah
[Am] Yeah, yeah [Bm] yeah
[Em] Oh-oh-oh [Em] yeah
I [Am] feel it [Bm] burning
Right [C] here in my [D] heart
Don't you know it's like a [G] heatwave [G] yeah

[Am] Yeah, yeah [Bm] yeah
[Em] Oh [Em] yeah
Don't you know it's like a [Am] heatwave [Bm] burning
Right [Em] here in my [Em] heart, oh
[Am] Yeah, yeah [Bm] ye-ah [Em] oh [Em]↓ yeah!

<PART 2 – backup>

[Am] (**But it's al-[Bm]right girl**)
[Em] (**Go a-[Em]head girl**)
[Am] (**Well it's al-[Bm]right girl**)
[Em] (**Can't miss it that's [Em] love girl**)
[Am] (**Don't pass up [Bm] this chance**)
[C] (**It sounds like [D] true romance**)
Don't you know it's like a [G] heatwave [G]

[Am] (**Burning [Bm] burning**)
[Em] (**Burning [Em] burning burning**)
[Am] (**Burning [Bm] burning**)
[Em] (**Burning [Em] burning burning**)
[Am] (**Burning [Bm] burning [Em] oh [Em]↓ yeah!**)



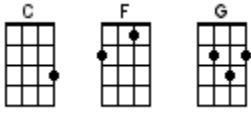
Hound Dog

by Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller for Big Moma Thornton in 1952

(<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=frsBq9MCNVg>)

and revised by Freddie Bell for Elvis Presley in 1956

(<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MMmljYkdr-w>)



(Elvis in 1956)

You ain't nothin' but a **[C]** hound dog, cryin' all the time
[C] You ain't nothin' but a **[F]** hound dog, cryin' all the **[C]** time
[C] Well you ain't **[G]** never caught a rabbit
And you **[F]** ain't no friend of **[C]** mine **[C]**↓

Well they said you was **[C]** high-classed, well that was just a lie
[C] Yeah they said you was **[F]** high-classed, well that was just a **[C]** lie
[C] Well you ain't **[G]** never caught a rabbit
And you **[F]** ain't no friend of **[C]** mine **[C]**↓

(Big Moma in 1952)

You ain't nothin' but a **[C]** hound dog, been snoopin' 'round the door.
[C] You ain't nothin' but a **[F]** hound dog, been snoopin' 'round the **[C]** door.
[C] Well you can **[G]** wag your tail,
But I **[F]** ain't gonna feed you no **[C]** more **[C]**↓

You told me you was **[C]** high-classed, but I could see through that.
Yes, you told me you was **[F]** high-classed, but I could see through **[C]** that.
And daddy, **[G]** I know
You **[F]** ain't no real cool **[C]** cat. **[C]**↓

You made me feel so **[C]** blue, you made me weep and moan.
You made me feel so **[F]** blue, well you made me weep and **[C]** moan.
'Cause you ain't **[G]** looking for a woman.
All you **[F]** lookin' for's a **[C]** home. **[C]**↓

You ain't nothin' but a **[C]** hound dog, quit snoopin' 'round my door.
[C] You ain't nothin' but a **[F]** hound dog, quit snoopin' 'round my **[C]** door.
[C] Well you can **[G]** wag your tail,
But I **[F]** ain't gonna feed you no **[C]** more. **[C]**↓ Oh!

If I Had a Boat

Lyle Lovett



C G C G
 If I had a boat, I'd go out on the ocean
 C G C D
 And if I had a pony, I'd ride him on my boat (this first "verse"
 C G C G turns out to be
 And we could all together, go out on the ocean the CHORUS)
 D G
 Just me upon my pony on my boat

G C G
 And if I were Roy Rogers, I'd sure enough be single
 D
 I couldn't bring myself to marryin' old Dale
 G C G
 It'd just be me & Trigger; we'd go ridin' through them movies
 D G
 And we'd buy a boat and on the sea we'd sail

(CHORUS)
 G C G
 Well, the mystery masked man was smart, he got himself a Tonto
 D
 'Cuz Tonto did the dirty work for free
 G C G
 But Tonto, he was smarter, and one day said Kemosabe
 D G
 You can kiss my ass, I bought a boat, I'm headed out to sea

(CHORUS)
 G C G
 And if I were like light'ning, I wouldn't need no sneakers
 D
 Well, I'd come and go whenever I would please
 G C G
 And I'd scare 'em by the shady tree, 'n scare 'em by the light pole
 D G
 But I would not scare my pony on my boat out on the sea

(CHORUS)
 (ENDING)
 G D G C G D G
 Just me upon my pony on my boat

I Wanna Be A Dog

Barry Pollisar

N.C. D D
Oh I wanna be a Dog (woof-woof-woof-woof)

 G G
I wanna wag my tail (wag-wag-wag-wag)

 A7
Chase—- cars and knock over garbage cans

 D
Bite the Lady who brings the mail

 D D
Oh I wanna be a Dog (woof-woof-woof-woof)

 G G
I wanna drool on the floor (drool-drool-drool-drool)

 A7
Get pats on the head, Chase cats, Get fed

 D D7
Chew your shoes and bark at the door

chorus

D7 G
Oh I wanna have dog breath

 D D
I wanna learn to growl (grr-grr-grr-grr)

E7
Scratch fleas and ticks, and run after sticks

 A ↓ E7 ↓ A_tremelo
I want the moon to make me howl (oooooo...)

N.C. D D
Oh I wanna be a Dog (woof-woof-woof-woof)

 G G
I wanna dig big holes (dig-dig-dig-dig)

 A7
I wanna sniff French Poodles and Bassett Hounds

 D
And pee on telephone poles

 D D
Oh I wanna be a Dog (woof-woof-woof-woof)

 G G
I wanna big wet nose (sniff-sniff-sniff-sniff)

 A7
I wanna run in the street get mud on my feet

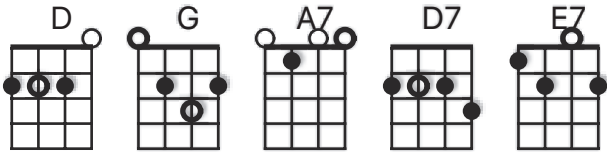
 D D7
And jump up on to your clothes

chorus

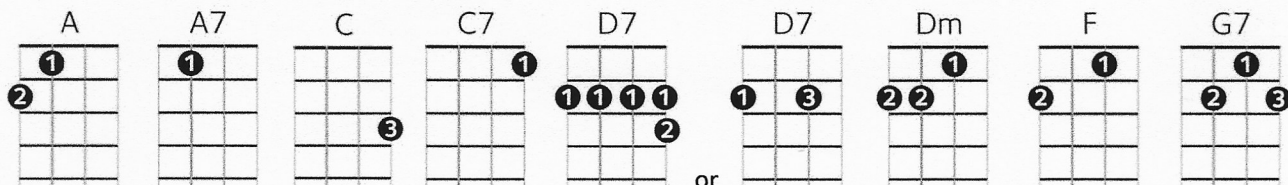
Oh I wanna be a Dog (woof-woof-woof-woof)
 I wanna sleep on the ground (snore-snore-snore-snore)
 Being human these days is getting too crazy
 I just wanna be a hound

Being human these days is getting too crazy
 I just wanna be a hound———

 Friday Ukulele Club; Ver 1.0; Aug 2018



Sunny Afternoon



Intro: [Dm] [Dm] [A] [A] [Dm] [Dm] [A] [A]

The [Dm] taxman's taken [C] all my dough
 And [F] left me in my [C] stately home
 [A] Lazin' on a sunny after [Dm] noon
 And I can't [C] sail my yacht
 He's [F] taken every [C] thing I've got
 [A] All I've got's this sunny after [Dm] noon

[***** second time through start from here -just this verse then to ending]

[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this [G7] squeeze
 I got a [C7] big fat mama tryin' to break [F] me [A7]
 And I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly
 [Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxury
 [F] Lazin' on a [A7] sunny after [Dm] noon
 In the [] summertime [A] [second time jump down to ending and fade]

My [Dm] girlfriend's run off [C] with my car
 And [F] gone back to her [C] ma and pa
 [A] Tellin' tales of drunkenness and [Dm] cruelty
 Now I'm [C] sittin' here
 [F] Sippin' at my [C] ice-cold beer
 [A] All I've got's this sunny after [Dm] noon

[D7] Help me, help me, help me sail a [G7] way
 Or give me [C7] two good reasons why I oughta [F] stay [A7]
 Cos I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly
 [Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxury
 [F] Lazin' on a [A7] sunny after [Dm] noon

In the [Dm] summertime [A] (x5 at end)

[first time go back up to ***** one verse]

The Green Leaves Of Summer

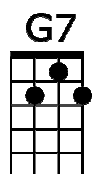
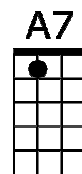
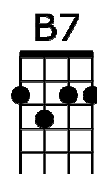
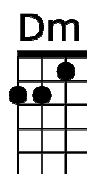
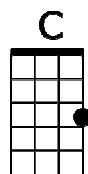
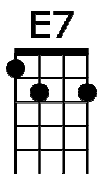
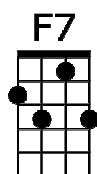
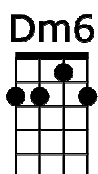
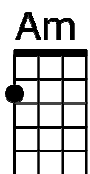
Words by Paul Francis Webster, music by Dimitri Tiomkin, *The Alamo*, 1960
(<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=njKLdjlOQ9k> in Fm)

Am E7 Am G7
A time to be reapin', a time to be sowin',
C Dm B7 E7
The green leaves of summer, are call..in' me home.
A7 Dm G7 C
It was good to be young then, in the sea..son of plenty,
Am Dm6 F7 E7
When the catfish were jumpin', as high as the sky.

Am E7 Am G7
A time just for plantin', a time just for ploughin',
C Dm B7 E7
A time to be courtin' a girl of your own.
A7 Dm G7 C
T'was so good to be young then, to be close to the earth
Am Dm6 Am Dm6 E7 Am
And to stand by your wife at the mo..ment of birth.

Am E7 Am G7
A time to be reapin', a time to be sowin',
C Dm B7 E7
A time just for living, a place for to die.
A7 Dm G7 C
T'was so good to be young then, to be close to the earth,
Am Dm6 Am Dm6 E7 Am
Now the green leaves of summer are call..in' me home.

Am Dm6 Am Dm6 E7 Am
Now the green leaves of summer are call..in' me home.



Three Little Birds

Bob Marley

Verse 1

C
Don't worry about a thing,
F C
cause every little thing gonna be all right.
C
Singin: don't worry about a thing,
F C
cause every little thing gonna be all right!

Verse 2

C
Rise up this momin,
G
Smiled with the risin sun,
C
Three little birds
F
Pitch by my doorstep
C
Singin sweet songs
G
Of melodies pure and true,
F C C
Sayin, (this is my message to you-ou-ou)

Verse 1

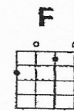
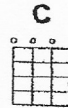
C
Singin: don't worry bout a thing,
F C
cause every little thing gonna be all right.
C
Singin: don't worry (don't worry) bout a thing,
F C
cause every little thing gonna be all right!

Verse 2

C
Rise up this momin,
G
Smiled with the risin sun,
C
Three little birds
F
Pitch by my doorstep
C
Singin sweet songs
G
Of melodies pure and true,
F C
Sayin, (this is my message to you-ou-ou)

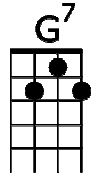
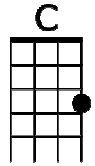
Verse 1

C
Singin: don't worry about a thing, worry about a
thing, oh!
F C
Every little thing gonna be all right. don't worry!
C
Singin: don't worry about a thing - I wont worry!
F C
cause every little thing gonna be all right.

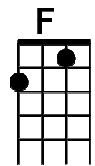
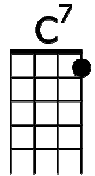


COWBOY LULLABY

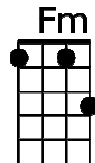
C Desert silver blue beneath the pale moon light G7
 Coyotes yappin' lazy on the hill C C7
 F Sleepy winks of light along the far skyline Fm C
 D7 Time for millin' cattle to be still G7



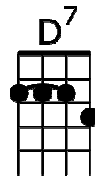
C So, now, the lightnin's far away G7 C
 F The coyote's nothin' skeery, just singin' to his dearie D7 G7
 C Ya, ha, I'm on a holiday day C
 F So settle down you cattle 'til the... morning G7 C



C Nothing out there on the plains that you folks need G7
 Nothing there that seems to take your eye C C7
 F Still you have to watch 'em or they'll all stampede Fm C
 D7 Plungin' down some 'ryo bank to die G7



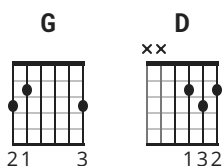
C So, now, the lightnin's far away G7 C
 F The coyote's nothin' skeery, just singin' to his dearie D7 G7
 C Ya, ha, I'm on a holiday day C
 F So settle down you cattle 'til the... morning G7 C



Do Your Ears Hang Low chords by Misc Children

Difficulty: novice

CHORDS



[Verse 1]

G

Do your ears hang low

G

Do they wobble to and fro

G

Can you tie them in a knot

D

Can you tie them in a bow

G

Can you throw them o'er your
shoulder

G

like a continental soldier

G

D

G

Do your ears hang low

[Verse 2]

G

Do your ears hang high

G

Do they reach up to the sky

G

Do they droop when they are wet

D

Do they stiffen when they're
dry

G

Can you semaphore your
neighbour

G

with a minimum of labour

G

D

G

Do your ears hang high

[Verse 3]

G

Do your ears flip-flop

G

Can you use them for a mop

G

Are they stringy at the bottom

D

Are they curly at the top

G

Can you use them for a swatter

G

Can you use them for a blotter

G

D

G

Do your ears flip-flop

[Verse 4]

G

Do your ears hang out

G

Can you waggle them about

G

Can you flip them up and down

D

As you fly around the town

G

Can you shut them up for sure

G

When you hear an awful bore

G

D

G

Do your ears hang out