

boulder ukulele group

2014 SONGBOOK

www.boulderukulelegroup.com

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

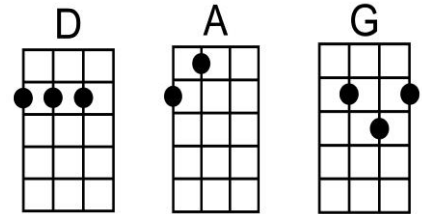
Looks like, we're in for nasty weather

D A G D

One eye , is taken for an eye

-CHORUS- X2

Creedence Clearwater

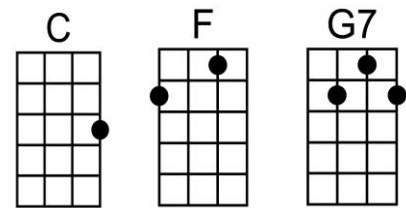


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Da Doo Ron Ron

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
G

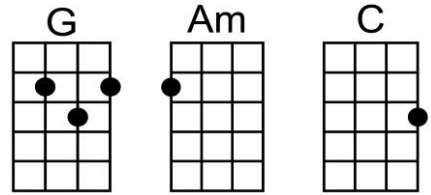
Here's a little song I wrote,

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) ooooo (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) ooooo (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

Ooooooooooooo (Don't Worry) ooooo (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

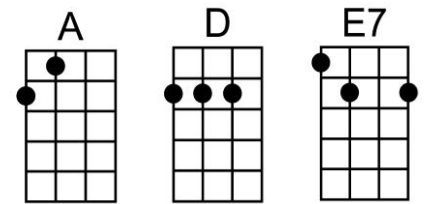
A
Gonna leave this city, got to get away
D **A**
Gonna leave this city, got to get away
E7 **A**
All this fussing and fighting, man you know I sure can't stay

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

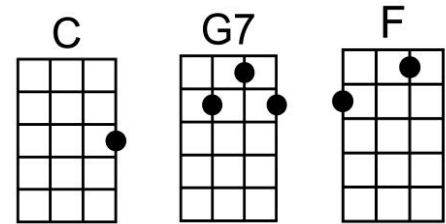


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Happy Birthday

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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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.

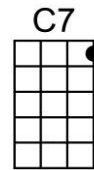
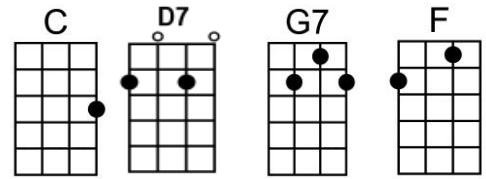
F **C**
 I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence

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:

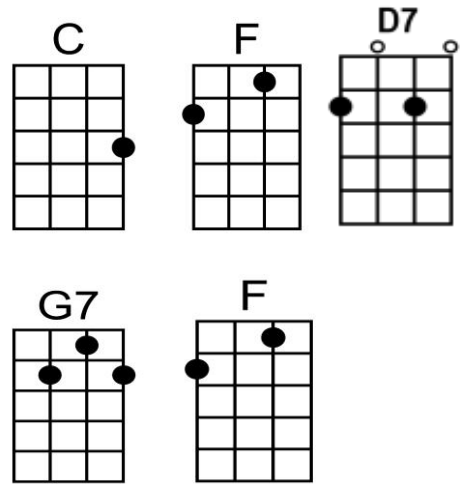
C **G7** **C**
Home, home on the range,
D7 **G7**
Where the deer and the an-te-lope play;
C **F**
Where seldom is heard a dis-cour-ag-ing word
C **G7** **C**
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

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!"

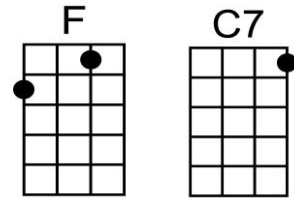
-CHORUS-

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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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.

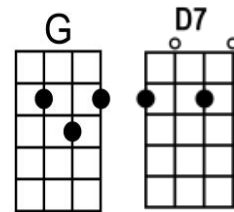
CHORUS: **D7**
Well, jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo,
G
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher ami-o
D7
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o
G
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.

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
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.

Hank Williams



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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.

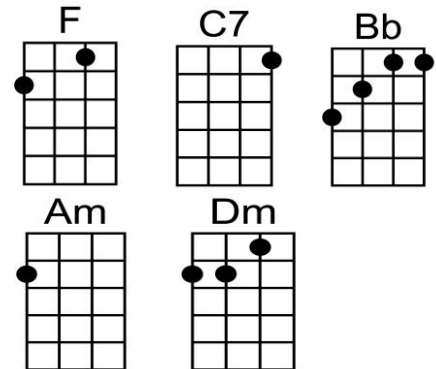
F **C7**
Happy ever after in the market place,
F
Desmond lets the children lend a hand.
Bflat
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face,
F **C7** **F**
And in the evening she still sings it with the band

-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

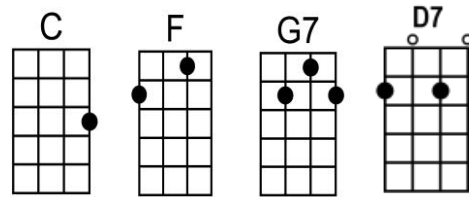
More than all those little pearly shells

C

G7

C

More than all those little pearly shells



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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

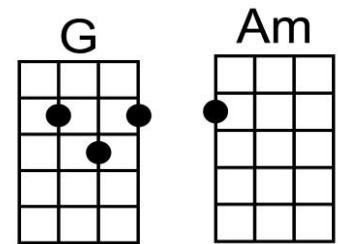
Am **G**
Had a uke that was made of gold
Am
Every string would shine
 G
The only song that it would play
 Am **G** **Am**
Was "Wish that Girl Was Mine"

-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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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

It's play your ukulele day

CHORUS:

F

Cdim

Just search the internet

C

A7

And see the growing wave

D7

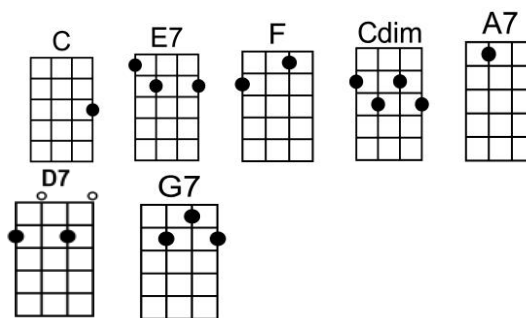
Of people wantin' fun

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

It's play your ukulele day !



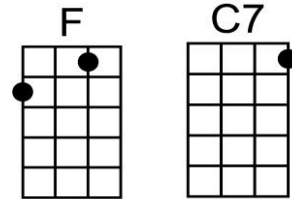
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The More We Get Together

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
C **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



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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.

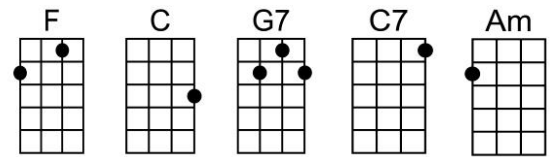
-CHORUS-

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**
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-

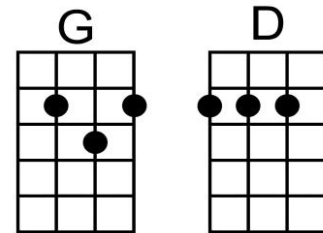


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Waltz Across Texas

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-



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.

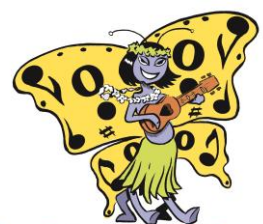
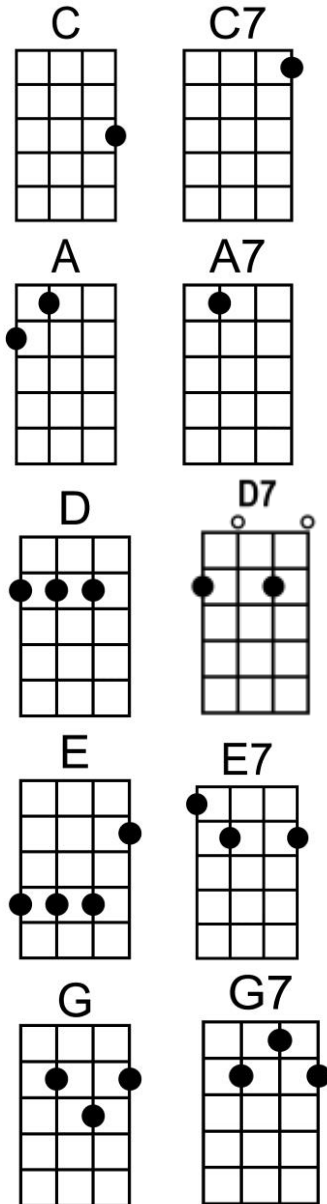
C **E7** **A** **A7**
 Keep smiling through, Just like you always do . . .
 E **A** **D7** **D**
 Till the blue skies drive those dark clouds far a-way

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

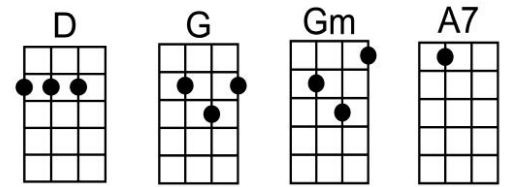
A7 G A7
The sound of the ocean, soothes my restless soul
G A7
The sound of the ocean, rocks me all night long

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



boulder ukulele group

You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis

C **(Cdim)** **C** **C7**
The other night dear, as I lay sleep-ing
F **C** **C7**
I dreamed I held you in my arms
F **C**
When I a-woke dear, I was mis-taken
G7 **C**
And I hung my head and cried.

CHORUS:

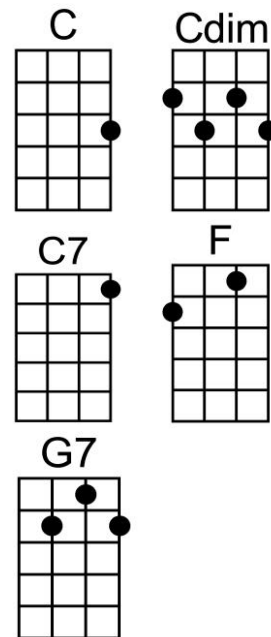
C **(Cdim)** **C** **C7**
You are my sun-shine, my only sun-shine
F **C** **C7**
You make me hap-py, when skies are gray
F **C**
You'll nev-er know dear – how much I love you
G7 **C**
Please don't take my sun-shine a-way.

C **(Cdim)** **C** **C7**
I'll always love you, and make you hap-py
F **C** **C7**
If you will on-ly say the same,
F **C**
But if you leave me – to love an-oth-er
G7 **C**
You'll regret it all some day.

-CHORUS-

C **(Cdim)** **C** **C7**
You told me once dear – you really loved me
F **C** **C7**
And no one else could come be-tween
F **C**
But now you've left me – and love an-oth-er
G7 **C**
You have shat-tered all my dreams.

-CHORUS-



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