

**[4]** I **[3]** found **[2]** my **[F]** thrill    On Blueberry **[C]** Hill

On Blueberry **[G7]** Hill, ...Where I found **[C]** you. **[F] / [C] STOP!**

**[4]** The **[3]** moon **[2]** stood **[F]** still    On Blueberry **[C]** Hill

And lingered un **[G7]** til    My dreams came **[C]** true. **[F] / [C]**

The **[G]** wind in the **[C]** willow played    Love's **[G7]** sweet melo**[C]**dy

But **[B7]** all of those **[Em]** vows we **[B7]** made    **[Em]** Were **[B7]** never **[E7]** to **[G7]** be **STOP!**

**[4]** Though **[3]** we're **[2]** a **[F]** part,    You're part of me **[C]** still, **[C7]**

For you were my **[G7]** thrill    On Blueberry **[C]** Hill **[F] / [C]**

The **[G]** wind in the **[C]** willow played    Love's **[G7]** sweet melo**[C]**dy

But **[B7]** all of those **[Em]** vows we **[B7]** made    **[Em]** Were **[B7]** never **[E7]** to **[G7]** be **STOP!**

**[4]** Though **[3]** we're **[2]** a **[F]** part,    You're part of me **[C]** still, **[C7]**

For you were my **[G7]** thrill    On Blueberry **[C]** Hill

(Slowing) For you were my **[G7]** thrill    On Blueberry **[C]** Hill **[F] / [C] STOP!**

**Note:** "[4], [3], [2]" refers to holding the F chord while just playing the 4<sup>th</sup>, then the 3<sup>rd</sup>, then the 2<sup>nd</sup> string, (Baritone: D String, G string, B string.    GCEA: G string, C string, E string.)

COLORADO CHRISTMAS by: The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

C Dm  
Looking out the window of this Hollywood hotel,  
G G7 C  
You'd never know that it was Christmas eve.  
C Dm  
The billboards and the neon took the place of silver bells,  
G G7 C  
And the temperature is 84 degrees.  
Am Em  
I can hear the traffic on the crowded strip below  
Am Em  
As palm trees poke their heads above the scene  
C Dm  
But, there's not a single reindeer and it hardly ever snows,  
G G7 C  
And Santa drives a Rolls Royce limosine.

-----  
REFRAIN:

Am Em  
But all along the Rockies you can feel it in the air  
Am Em  
From Telluride to Boulder down below  
C Dm  
The closest thing to heaven on this planet anywhere  
G G7 C  
Is a quiet Christmas morning in the Colorado snow.

-----  
C Dm  
I remember Christmases when I was just a boy  
G G7 C  
In the morning I would run to see the tree.  
C Dm  
And the carolers on the hillside sang their songs of Christmas joy  
G G7 C  
Well, I always thought they sang them just for me.  
Am Em  
Now the sun is setting in the California sky  
Am Em  
And I can't find the spirit anywhere  
C Dm  
So I think it's time for me to tell Los Angeles goodbye  
G G7 C  
I'm going back home to look for Christmas there.

REPEAT REFRAIN & End: It's a (G) quiet Christmas morning in the (G7) Colorado (C) snow.

## DRIFT AWAY - Dobie Gray

### Verse 1

[G] Day after day, I'm so con [D] fused  
So I [G] look for the [A] light in the pouring [D] rain  
You [G] know that's a game that I hate to [D] lose  
I'm [Em] feelin' the strain, [G] ain't it a shame

### Chorus

Oh [D] gimmie the beat boys and free my soul  
I [A] wanna get lost in your rock n' roll and [G] drift away  
Oh [D] gimmie the beat boys and free my soul  
I [A] wanna get lost in your rock n' roll and [G] drift away

### Verse 2

[G] Beginning to think that I'm wastin' [D] time  
I [G] don't under [A] stand the things I [D] do  
The [G] world outside looks so un [D] kind  
I'm [Em] countin' on you to [G] carry me through

### Chorus

### Verse 3 +

And [Em] when my mind is free  
You [G] know a melody can [D] move me  
And [Em] when I'm feelin' blue  
The [G] guitar's comin' through to [D] soothe me  
[G] Thanks for the joy that you've given [D] me  
I [G] want you to [A] know I believe in your [D] song  
[G] Rhythm and rhyme and har [D] mony  
You [Em] help me along [G] makin' me strong

### Chorus x2 (or Chorus once, plus as below)

(In the original recording, the music accompaniment stopped, and the Chorus was sung acappella with loud clapping to the beat of the music.)

# Higher and Higher Jackie Wilson

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

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

Uke 1: D Gsus2 Em7 D  
Uke 2: A0A2A5A2A5A5A5A5 A0A2A5A2A5A5A5A5 A0A2A5A2A5A5A5A5 A0A2A5A2A5A5A5A5

Your [D] love lifted me [Gsus2] higher  
Than I've [Em7] ever been lifted be[D]fore  
So keep it [D] up quench my de[Gsus2]sire  
And I'll be [Em7] at your side forever [D] more

**Chorus:** *You know your [D] love (your love keeps lifting me)  
Keeps on [Gsus2] lifting me (love keeps lifting me)  
High[Em7]er (lifting me) higher and [D] higher (higher)  
I said your [D] love (your love keeps lifting me)  
Keeps [Gsus2] on (love keeps lifting me)  
[Em7] Lifting me higher and [D] higher (higher)*

Now [D] once I was down[Gsus2]hearted  
Dis[Em7]appointment was my closest [D] friend  
But then [D] you came and he soon de[Gsus2]parted  
And you know he [Em7] never showed his face a[D]gain

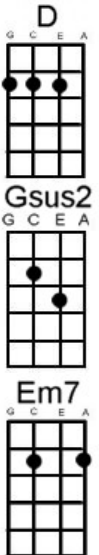
**Repeat Chorus** starting That's why your [D] love

Uke 1: D Gsus2 Em7 D } X 2 Uke 2 must be low G  
Uke 2: A0E2A0E2C2 G2G4C2G4C2 G2G4C2G4C2

I'm [D] so glad I finally [Gsus2] found you  
Yes that [Em7] one in a million [D] girls  
And now [D] with my loving arms a[Gsus2]round you honey  
I can [Em7] stand up and face the [D] world

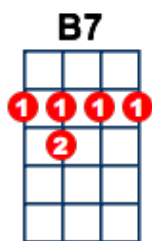
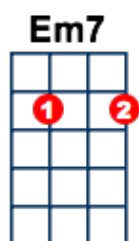
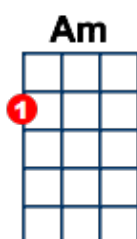
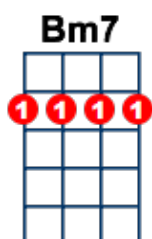
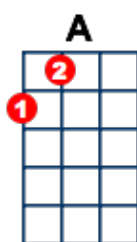
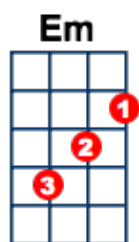
Let me tell you your [D] love (your love keeps lifting me)  
Keeps on [Gsus2] lifting me (love keeps lifting me)  
High[Em7]er (lifting me) higher and [D] higher (higher)  
I said your [D] love (your love keeps lifting me)  
Keeps [Gsus2] on (love keeps lifting me)  
[Em7] Lifting me higher and [D] higher (higher)

[D] [Gsus2] [Em7] [D]



# Lady Marmalade

Patti LaBelle



Em A  
 Hey, sister, go sister, soul sister, go sister,  
 Em A  
 Hey, sister, go sister, soul sister, go sister,  
 Em A  
 He met Marmalade down in old New Orleans,  
 Em A  
 struttin' her stuff on the street. She say,  
 Em Bm7  
 "Hello, hey Joe, ya wanna give it a go?" 'N

## Chorus

Em A  
 get chor get chor ya da da.  
 Em A  
 Get chor get chor ya ya he-ya.  
 Em A  
 Mocha chocolata ya ya.  
 Am Em  
 Creole Lady Marmalade.  
 Em7 A  
 "Voulez vous coucher avec mois ce soir?  
 Em A  
 Voulez vous coucher avec mois?"

Em A  
 Sat in her boudoir while she freshened up.  
 Em A  
 'N drank her magnolia wine.  
 Am7 Bm7  
 Upon her black satin sheets, he started to freak, when she said,

█ *Chorus*

Em A  
Touch of her skin feelin' silky smooth,  
Em A  
Color of cafe au lait,  
Am7 Bm7  
Made the savage beast inside roar until it cried  
B7  
more, more, more.  
Em A  
Now he's back home doin' ol' nine to five,  
Em A  
livin' his gray flannel life,  
Am7 Bm7  
but when he turns off to sleep, he gets mem'ries that keep comin'  
B7  
more, more, more.

█ *Chorus*

█ *Repeat and fade*

Em7 A  
Get chor get chor ya, ya da da,  
Em7 A  
Get chor get chor ya, ya he-ya.  
Em7 A  
Mocha chocolata ya ya.

Note: Standard GCEA Soprano Ukulele Tuning. | Powered by [UkeGeeks' Scriptasaurus](http://ukegeeks.com) • ukegeeks.com

# My Girl

written by Smokey Robinson  
and Ronald White of the Miracles

...taken to #1 in 1964 by

## The Temptations



*I've got sunshine,* <sup>G</sup> C  
*On a cloudy day* <sup>G</sup> C  
*And when it's cold outside,* <sup>G</sup> C  
*I've got the month of May* <sup>G</sup> C

**CHORUS**

*I...guess... you... say,* <sup>G</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
*What can make me feel this way* <sup>G</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
*My girl.....* <sup>G</sup>  
*Talkin' 'bout my girl.* <sup>C</sup> D7  
my girl

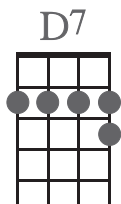
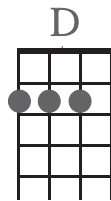
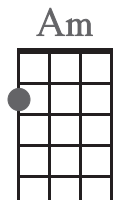
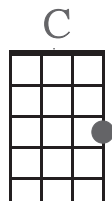
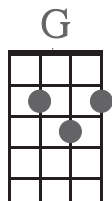
*I've got so much honey,* <sup>G</sup> C  
*The bees envy me* <sup>G</sup> C  
*I've got a sweeter song, (baby)* <sup>G</sup>  
*Than the birds in the trees* <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>

**REPEAT CHORUS**

*I don't need no money,* <sup>G</sup> C  
*Fortune or fame* <sup>G</sup> C  
*I've got all the riches, baby,* <sup>G</sup> C  
*One man can claim* <sup>G</sup> C

**REPEAT CHORUS AND FIRST VERSE**

**THEN CHORUS AND END WITH...** <sup>G</sup>  
my girl



## MY GIRL

### Verse:

I've got Csunshine Fon a cloudy Cday. F

When it's Ccold outside FI've got the month of CMay. F

### Chorus:

CI Dmguess Fyou'd Gsay

CWhat can Dmmake me Ffeel this Gway?

CMy girl (my girl, my girl)

Talkin' 'bout Fmy girl (G7my girl).

### Verse:

I've got Cso much hFoney the bees envy Cme. F

I've got a Csweeter songF than the birds in theC trees. F

### Chorus:

CI Dmguess Fyou'd Gsay

CWhat can Dmmake me Ffeel this Gway?

CMy girl (my girl, my girl)

Talkin' 'bout Fmy girl (G7my girl).

C F Hey hey Chey

C F Hey hey hDmey G Em F#m7

Here the key changes to **D**

**Verse:**

I don't **D**need no money, **G** fortune or **D**fame. **G**

I've got **D**all the riches, baby, **G** one man can **D**claim. **G**

**Chorus:**

Well, **D**I **E**m guess **G**you'd **A**say

**D**What can **E**m make me **G**feel this **A**way?

**D**My girl (my girl, my girl)

Talkin' 'bout **G**my girl (**A7**my girl).

**Outro:**

I've got **D**sunshine on a cloudy day

With my **G**girl.

I've **A**even **G**got the **D**month of **A**May

With my **D**girl

Talkin' 'bout, talkin' 'bout, talkin' 'bout **G** my girl

**A G D A D**

# Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch

AKA CAN'T HELP MYSELF

The Four Tops: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Uwh2QloOnS0>

**Intro:** [C]

[C] Sugar pie, honey bunch  
You know that I [G] love you

I can't [Dm] help myself  
I love you and [F] nobody else [G]

[C] In and out my life *[in and out my life]*  
You come and you [G] go *[you come and you go-oh]*  
Leaving just your [Dm] picture behind *[ooh ooh ooh]*  
And I kissed it a [F] thousand times [G] *[ooh ooh ooh]*

[C] When you snap your finger... or wink your eye  
I come a [G] running to you  
I'm tied to your [Dm] apron strings  
And there's nothing that [F] I can do [G]

[C] [C] [G] [G]  
Can't [Dm] help myself *[ooh ooh ooh]*  
No, I can't [F] help myself [G] *[ooh ooh ooh]*

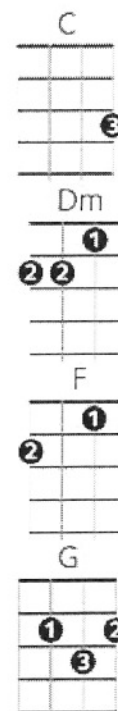
[C] Sugar pie, honey bunch *[sugar pie, honey bunch]*  
I'm weaker than a [G] man should be  
I can't [Dm] help myself  
I'm a fool in [F] love you see [G]  
Wanna [C] tell you I don't love you... tell you that we're through  
[G] And I've tried  
But everytime I [Dm] see your face  
I get all choked [F] up inside [G]

[C] When I call your name... girl it starts the flame  
[C] Burning in my heart... tearin' all apart  
[C] No matter how I try... my love I cannot hide... cos

[C] Sugar pie, honey bunch *[sugar pie, honey bunch]*  
You know that I'm [G] weak for you *[weak for you]*

Can't [Dm] help myself  
I love you and [F] nobody else [G]  
[C] Sugar pie, honey bunch *[sugar pie, honey bunch]*  
Do anything you [G] ask me to *[ask me to]*  
Can't [Dm] help myself  
I want you and [F] nobody else [G]

[C]\*



## Superstition (video) (intro) (midi)

Dm - G - Dm - G (3x) + Dm - G - Dm -

G Dm - G - Dm G Dm - G - Dm  
 1. Very superstitious, writing's on the wall,  
 G Dm - G - Dm G Dm - G - Dm  
 very superstitious, ladders bout' to fall.  
 G Dm - G - Dm G Dm - G - Dm  
 Thirteen month old baby, broke the lookin' glass,  
 G Dm - G - Dm G Dm - G - Dm - G  
 seven years of bad luck, the good things in your past.

A Bb A Bb  
When you believe in things that you don't understand,  
 G - A - - - - - Dm - G - Dm - G  
then you suffer, \_\_\_\_\_ superstition ain't the way !

+ Dm - G - Dm -

G Dm - G - Dm G Dm - G - Dm  
 2. Very superstitious, wash your face and hands,  
 G Dm - G - Dm G Dm - G - Dm  
 rid me of the problem, do all that you can.  
 G Dm - G - Dm G Dm - G - Dm  
 Keep me in a daydream, keep me goin' strong,  
 G Dm - G - Dm G Dm - G - Dm - G  
 you don't wanna save me, sad is my song.

A Bb A Bb  
When you believe in things that you don't understand,  
 G - A - - - - - Dm - G - Dm - G  
then you suffer, \_\_\_\_\_ superstition ain't the way !

+ Dm - G - Dm - G + instrumental = CHORUS

+ Dm - G - Dm -

G Dm - G - Dm G Dm - G - Dm  
 3. Very superstitious, nothin' more to say,  
 G Dm - G - Dm G Dm - G - Dm  
 very super-stitious, the devil's on his way.

G Dm - G - Dm G Dm - G - Dm  
 Thirteen month old baby, broke the lookin' glass,  
 G Dm - G - Dm G Dm - G - Dm - G  
 seven years of bad luck, the good things in your past.

A Bb A Bb  
When you believe in things that you don't understand,  
 G - A - - - - - Dm - G - Dm - G  
then you suffer, \_\_\_\_\_ superstition ain't the way !

+ Dm - G - Dm - G (10x) ....

(orig. = capo 1st) (Stevie Wonder)

Tears of a clown [\(Listen to midi\)](#)

C - F - Bb - F                      C                      - F - Bb

Oh yeah, yeah yeah !

F                      C                      F                      Bb

1. Now, if there's a smile upon my face,

F                      C                      F                      Bb

it's only there tryin' to fool the public.

F                      C                      F                      Bb

But when it comes down to foolin' you,

F                      C                      F                      Bb

now, honey, that's quite a different subject.

F                      C                      F                      Bb                      - F                      C                      F                      Bb

Don't let my glad expression                      give you the wrong impression,

F                      C                      F                      Bb                      F                      C                      F

baby I'm sad (sad, sad), so much sadder than sad (sad).

Bb                      F                      C                      F

You're gone and I'm hurtin' so bad (sad),

Bb                      F                      C                      F                      Bb                      F

like a clown I appear to be glad (sad, sad, sad),

G                      E

Now, there's some sad things known to man,

Am                      F

but ain't too much sadder than

----- C

the tears of a clown, when there's no one around.

C - F - Bb - F                      C                      - F - Bb

Oh yeah, baby!

F                      C                      F                      Bb

2. Now if I appear to be carefree,

F                      C                      F                      Bb

it's only to camouflage my sadness,

F                      C                      F                      Bb

and honey to shield my pride, I try,  
 F C F Bb  
 to cover this hurt with a show of gladness.

F C F Bb  
 But don't let my show convince you,  
 F C F Bb  
 that I've been happy since you  
 F C - F Bb F C  
 decided to go, oh, and I need you so !  
 F Bb F C  
 Look, I'm hurt and I want you to know :  
 F Bb F C - F - Bb - F  
 For others I put on a show !

G E  
Now, there's some sad things known to man,  
 Am F  
but ain't too much sadder than  
 ----- C  
the tears of a clown, when there's no one around.

C F Bb F - C F Bb F  
 Just like Pagliacci did, I try to keep my surface hid  
 C F Bb - F C F Bb  
 Smiling in the crowd, I try, but in a lonely room I cry  
 F C  
 the tears of a clown, when there's no one around.

C - F - Bb - F C - F - Bb  
 Oh yeah, baby!

F C F Bb

Now if there's a smile upon my face,

F C F Bb - F C F Bb  
 don't let my glad expression give you the wrong impression,

F C F Bb - F C F Bb  
 Don't let this smile I wear make you think that I don't care,

F C - F - Bb  
 cos really I'm sad.....

(orig. = capo 1st) (Smokey Robinson & The Miracles)

Flash out-of-date →

The letter [\(intro\)](#) [\(midi\)](#)

Am F  
 1. Give me a ticket for an aeroplane,  
 G D  
 ain't got time to take a fast train,  
 Am F  
 lonely days are gone, I'm a-going home,  
 E Am  
 my baby, she wrote me a letter.

Am F  
 2. I don't care how much money I got to spend,  
 G D  
 got to get back to baby again,  
 Am F  
 lonely days are gone, I'm a-going home,  
 E Am  
 my baby, she wrote me a letter.

C G F C G  
Well, she wrote me a letter, said she couldn't live without me no more.

C G F C G  
Listen, mister, can't you see, I got to get back to my baby once more,  
 E - - - - -  
anyway!

Am F  
 3. Give me a ticket for an aeroplane,  
 G D  
 ain't got time to take a fast train,  
 Am F  
 lonely days are gone, I'm a-going home,  
 E Am  
 my baby, she wrote me a letter.

+ CHORUS + repeat verse 3

+ repeat verse 1 + My Baby she wrote me a letter.

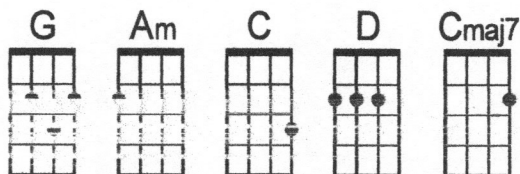
(orig. moves up half a note here to capo 1st) + C - G - F - C - G (2x) ...

(The Box Tops)

# The Tracks of My Tears

by Smokey Robinson, Pete Moore and Marv Tarplin (1965)

30



Intro: G, Am, C, D.. G, Am, C, Cmaj7, D, G

G Am C D G Am C Cmaj7 D G  
Doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo doo doo doo

G Am C D G Am C, Cmaj7, D, G  
People say I'm the life of the party, 'cause I tell a joke or two  
G Am C D G Am C, Cmaj7, D, G  
Although I might be laughing loud and hearty, deep inside I'm blue.

G Am C D G Am C D  
So take a good look at my face, you'll see my smile looks out of place  
G Am C D G Am, C, Cmaj7, D, G  
If you look closer, it's easy to trace, the tracks of my tears.  
C G  
I need you, need you.

G Am C D G Am C, Cmaj7, D, G  
Since you left me, if you see me with another girl/guy, seemin' like I'm having fun  
G Am C D G Am C, Cmaj7, D, G  
Although s(he) maybe cute s(he)'s just a substitute, because you're the permanent one.

G Am C D G Am C D  
So take a good look at my face, you'll see my smile looks out of place  
G Am C D G Am, C, Cmaj7, D, G  
If you look closer, it's easy to trace, the tracks of my tears.  
C G  
I need you, need you.

Bridge: C, G C, G C, G C, G  
C, G C, G  
Out-side, I'm masquer-a-ding, in-side, my hope is fad-ing.  
C, G C G  
Just a clown, since you put me down  
G/ G/ G/ C/ C/ C/ G/ G/ G/ C/ C/ C/ D  
My smile is my make- up I wear since my break up with you.

G Am C D G Am C D  
Baby, take a good look at my face, you'll see my smile looks out of place  
G Am C D G Am, C, Cmaj7, D, G  
Just look closer, it's easy to trace, the tracks of my tears.  
G Am C D G Am C D  
Baby, baby baby, take a good look at my face, You'll see my smile looks out of place  
G Am C D G Am, C, Cmaj7, D, G  
If you look closer, it's easy to trace, the tracks of my tears....

## What a Wonderful World - Sam Cooke

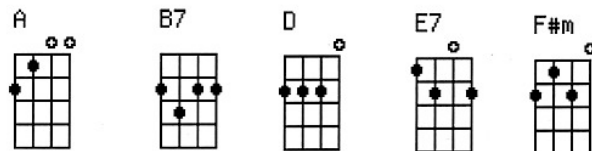
[A] Don't know much about [F#m] history,  
[D] don't know much [E7] biology  
[A] Don't know much about a [F#m] science book,  
[D] Don't know much about the [E7] French I took  
[A] But I do know that [D] I love you  
[A] And I know that if you [D] love me too  
What a [E7] wonderful world this could [A] be

[A] Don't know much about [F#m] geography,  
[D] don't know much trigo [E7] nometry  
[A] Don't know much about [F#m] algebra,  
[D] don't know what a slide [E7] rule is for  
[A] But I do know one and [D] one is two  
[A] And if this one could [D] be with you  
What a [E7] wonderful world this could [A] be

Now [E7]I don't claim to [A]be an 'A' student, [E7] but I'm tryin' to [A]be  
For [B7] maybe by being an 'A' student baby, baby  
I could win your [E7] love for me - ee - ee

[A] Don't know much about the [F#m] middle ages,  
[D] Looked at the pictures and I [E7] turned the pages  
[A] Don't know nothin' 'bout no [F#m] rise and fall  
[D] Don't know nothin' 'bout [E7] nothin' at all  
[A] But I do know that [D] I love you  
[A] And I know that if you [D] loved me too  
What a [E7] wonderful world this could [A] be

Repeat Verse 1 to fade.



You are the sunshine of my life [\(video\)](#) [\(intro\)](#) [\(midi\)](#)

C-F7 - C-F7

C F Em - A  
 You are the sunshine of my life,  
 Dm G C - Dm -G  
 that's why I'll always be around.  
 C F Em - A  
 You are the apple of my eye,  
 Dm G C - Dm -G  
 forever you'll stay in my heart

C F C - F  
 1. I feel like this is the beginning,  
 C F D7 - E7  
 though I've loved you for a million years.  
 A D Am  
 And if I thought our love was ending,  
 D D7 G G7  
 I'd find myself drowning in my own tears, oh.

+ CHORUS

C F C - F  
 2. You must have known that I was lonely,  
 C F D7 - E7  
 because you came to my rescue.  
 A D Am  
 And I know that this must be heaven,  
 D D7 G G7  
 how could so much love be inside of you? oh !

(original moves up half a note to capo 5th)

+ CHORUS ...

(orig. = capo 4th) (Stevie Wonder)