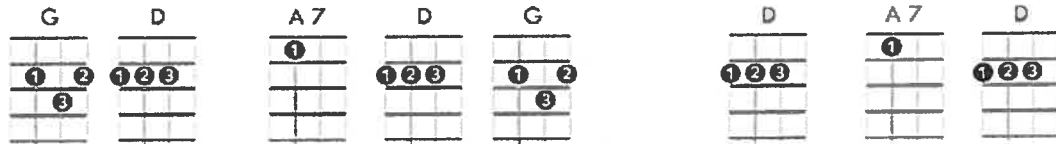
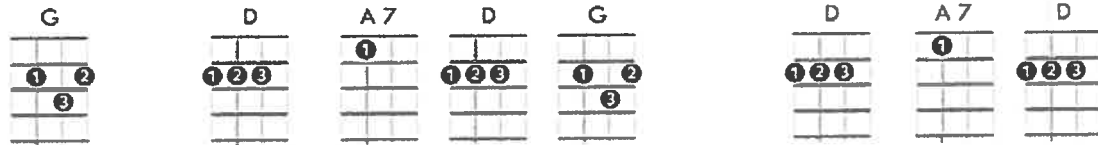


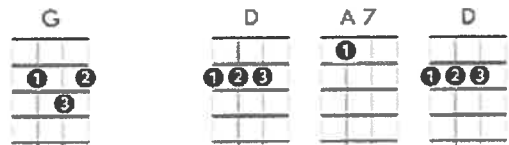
# 59th Street Bridge Song (key of D) – Soprano ukulele



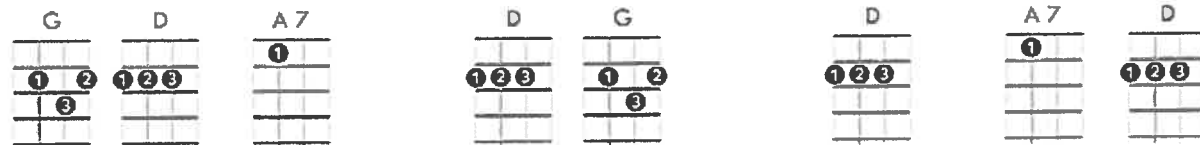
Slow down, you move too fast, you got to make the morning last



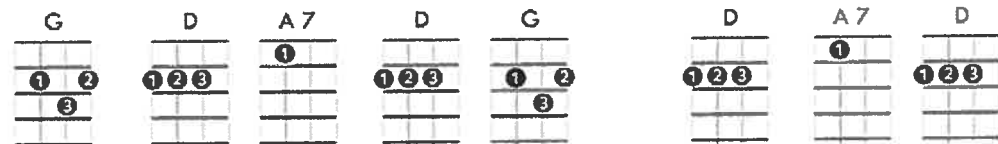
Just kicking down the cobble stones, looking for fun and feelin' groovy



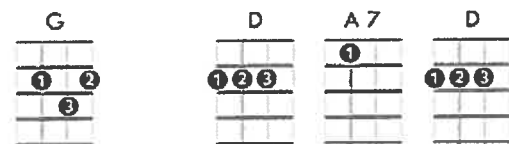
Ba-da-da-da-da-da, feelin' groovy



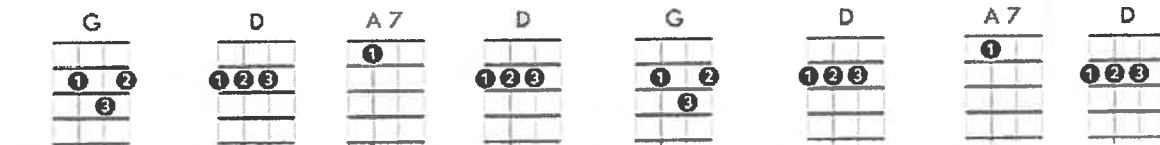
Hello, lamp post, what ya knowing, I've come to watch your flowers growing



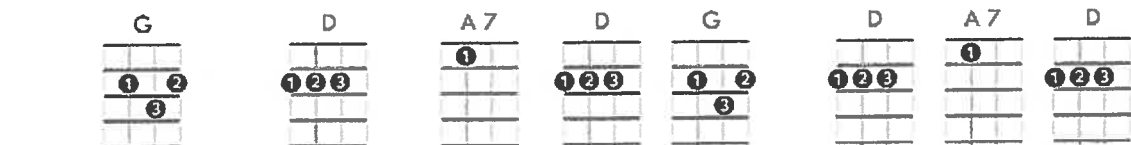
Ain't you got no rhymes for me, doot-in' doo-doo, feelin' groovy



Ba-da-da-da-da-da-da, feelin' groovy



I got no deeds to do, no promises to keep, I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep



Let the morning time drop all its petals on me, Life, I love you, all is groovy

**Blowin' In The Wind – Bob Dylan**

**G**            **C**                    **D**            **G**  
How many roads must a man walk down

**G**            **C**                    **G** (2)  
Before you call him a man?

**G**            **C**                    **D**            **G**  
Yes, 'n' how many seas must a white dove sail

**G**            **C**                    **D** (2)  
Before she sleeps in the sand?

**G**            **C**                    **D**            **G**  
Yes, 'n' how many times must the cannon balls fly

**G**            **C**                    **G** (2)  
Before they're forever banned?

**Chorus:**

**C** ---    **D** ---    **G** ---    **C** ---  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,

**C**            **D**                    **G**  
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

**G**            **C**                    **D**            **G**  
How many years can a mountain exist

**G**            **C**                    **G** (2)  
Before it's washed to the sea?

**G**            **C**                    **D**            **G**  
Yes, 'n' how many years can some people exist

**G**            **C**                    **D** (2)  
Before they're allowed to be free?

**G**            **C**                    **D**            **G**  
Yes, 'n' how many times can a man turn his head,

**G**            **C**                    **G** (2)  
And pretend he just doesn't see?

**Chorus**

**Ending:**

/ **C** --- / **D** --- / **G** --- / **C** --- /  
/ **C** --- / **D** --- / **G** --- / - - - - /

## Both Sides Now - Joni Mitchell (1967) (Judy Collins 1968 single version)

**INTRO: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /**

**[G][C] / [G][C] /**

**[G][C] / [G][C] /**

**[G]** Bows and **[Am]** flows of **[C]** angel **[G]** hair  
And **[G]** ice cream **[Bm]** castles **[C]** in the **[G]** air  
**[G]** And feather **[C]** canyons **[Am]** everywhere  
**[Am]** I've looked at clouds **[D]** that way  
But **[G]** now they **[Am]** only **[C]** block the **[G]** sun  
They **[G]** rain and **[Bm]** snow on **[C]** every-**[G]**one  
**[G]** So many **[C]** things I **[Am]** would have done  
**[Am]** But clouds got in my **[D]** way

I've **[G]** looked at **[Am]** clouds from **[C]** both sides **[G]** now  
From **[C]** up and **[G]** down, and **[C]** still some-**[G]**how  
It's **[Bm]** clouds il-**[C]**lusions **[G]** I recall  
I **[G]** really **[Bm]** don't know **[C]** clouds... **[C]** ...at **[G]** all **[C]** / **[G][C]** /  
**[G][C]** / **[G][C]** /

**[G]** Moons and **[Am]** Junes and **[C]** ferris **[G]** wheels  
The **[G]** dizzy **[Bm]** dancing **[C]** way you **[G]** feel  
**[G]** When every **[C]** fairy-**[Am]**tale comes real  
**[Am]** I've looked at love **[D]** that way  
But **[G]** now it's **[Am]** just a-**[C]**nother **[G]** show  
You **[G]** leave 'em **[Bm]** laughin' **[C]** when you **[G]** go  
**[G]** And if you **[C]** care **[Am]** don't let them know  
**[Am]** Don't give yourself a-**[D]**way

I've **[G]** looked at **[Am]** love from **[C]** both sides **[G]** now  
From **[C]** win and **[G]** lose, and **[C]** still some-**[G]**how  
It's **[Bm]** love's il-**[C]**lusions **[G]** I recall  
I **[G]** really **[Bm]** don't know **[C]** love... **[C]** ...at **[G]** all **[C]** / **[G][C]** /  
**[G][C]** / **[G][C]** /

**[G]** Tears and **[Am]** fears and **[C]** feeling **[G]** proud  
To **[G]** say "I **[Bm]** love you" **[C]** right out **[G]** loud  
**[G]** Dreams and **[C]** schemes **[Am]** and circus crowds  
**[Am]** I've looked at life **[D]** that way  
But **[G]** now old **[Am]** friends are **[C]** acting **[G]** strange  
They **[G]** shake their **[Bm]** heads, they **[C]** say I've **[G]** changed  
**[G]** Well something's **[C]** lost but **[Am]** something's gained  
**[Am]** In living every **[D]** day

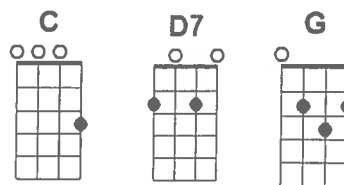
I've **[G]** looked at **[Am]** life from **[C]** both sides **[G]** now  
From **[C]** win and **[G]** lose, and **[C]** still some-**[G]**how  
It's **[Bm]** life's il-**[C]**lusions **[G]** I recall  
I **[G]** really **[Bm]** don't know **[C]** life... **[C]** ...at **[G]** all **[C]** / **[G][C]** /  
**[G][C]** / **[G][C]** / **[G]** ↓



## Clementine

Intro: **D7 G**

**G**  
In a cavern, in a canyon,  
**D7**  
Excavating for a mine,  
**C G**  
Dwelt a miner, forty-niner,  
**D7 G**  
And his daughter Clementine.



### Chorus:

**G**  
Oh my darling, oh my darling,  
**D7**  
Oh my darling Clementine  
**C G**  
You are lost and gone forever,  
**D7 G**  
Dreadful sorry, Clementine.

**G**  
Light she was, and like a fairy,  
**D7**  
And her shoes were number nine,  
**C G**  
Herring boxes without topses,  
**D7 G**  
Sandals were for Clementine.

### Chorus

**G**  
Drove she ducklings to the water  
**D7**  
Ev'ry morning just at nine,  
**C G**  
Hit her foot against a splinter,  
**D7 G**  
Fell into the foaming brine.

### Chorus

**G**  
Ruby lips above the water,  
**D7**  
Blowing bubbles soft and fine,  
**C G**  
But alas, I was no swimmer,  
**D7 G**  
Neither was my Clementine.

### Chorus

**G**  
How I missed her, how I missed her,  
**D7**  
How I missed my Clementine,  
**C G**  
'Til I kissed her little sister,  
**D7 G**  
And forgot my Clementine.

### Chorus

# Darling Be Home Soon Lovin' Spoonful

Hear this song at: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dcl3ROS-yT8> (play along in this key)

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

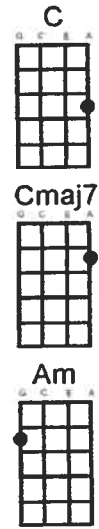
**Intro:** [G] [G]

[G] Come....and [Csus2] talk of all the things we did to[G]day  
 [G] Here....and [Csus2] laugh about our funny little [G] ways  
 [G] While we [C] have [Cmaj7] a few [Am] minutes to [G] breathe  
 Then I [C] know [Cmaj7] that it's [Am] time you must [G] leave



**Chorus:** *But [C7sus4] darling be home [C7] soon*  
*I [C7sus4] couldn't bear to [C7] wait an extra [G] minute if you dawdled*  
*My [C7sus4] darling be home [C7] soon*  
*It's [C7sus4] not just these few [C7] hours*  
*But I've been [G] waiting since I toddled*  
*For the [C] great re[Cmaj7]lief of [Am] having [Am6] you to [G] talk to*

[G] And now....a [Csus2] quarter of my life is almost [G] past  
 I [Csus2] think I've come to see myself at [G] last  
 And I [C] see [Cmaj7] that the [Am] time spent con[G]fused  
 Was the [C] time [Cmaj7] that I [Am] spent without [G] you  
 And I [C] feel [Cmaj7] my[Am]self in [Am6] bloom



**Repeat Chorus** (start with So darling)

**Instrumental:**

Uke 1 G Csus2 G G Csus2 G  
 Uke 2 A | 20- 2323232-020- 20- 2323232-020-  
 E | --3 -----3---3 --3 -----3---3

Uke 1 C Cmaj7 Am Am6  
 Uke 2 A | 023 2 0- 0  
 E | --- - -3 -

So darling...

**Repeat Chorus** (start with My darling)

[G] Go....and [Csus2] beat your crazy head against the [G] sky  
 [G] Try....and [Csus2] see beyond the houses and your [G] eyes  
 It's O[C]K [Cmaj7] to [Am] shoot the [Am6] moon



**Repeat Chorus** (start with Darling)

G C  
I lit out from Reno I was trailed by twenty hounds

G C  
Didn't get to sleep that night till the morning came around

CHORUS:

D  
Set out runnin' but I take my time  
Am  
a friend of the devil is a friend of mine

D  
If I get home before day light  
Am D  
I just might get some sleep tonight

G C  
Ran into the devil, babe, he loaned me twenty bills

G C  
I spent the night in Utah in a cave up in the hills

CHORUS

G C  
Ran down to the levee but the devil caught me there  
G C  
took my twenty dollar bill and he vanished in the air

CHORUS

BRIDGE

D  
Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night

C  
The first one's named Sweet Anne Marie and she's my heart's delight

D  
Second one is prison, baby, the sheriff's on my trail  
Am C D D7  
and if he catches up with me I'll spend my life in jail

G C  
Got a wife in Chino, babe, and one in Cherokee

G C  
First one says she's got my child, but it don't look like me

CHORUS

**FRIEND OF THE DEVIL**



**GRATEFUL DEAD**  
UKULELE CLUB OF SANTA CRUZ AUGUST 2003

# If I had a Hammer – Lee Hays/Pete Seeger/Trini Lopez

**Intro:** Sing Woo hooh... Woo hooh ..... Sing Woo hooh... Woo hooh.

**C Em F G C Em F**  
If I had a Hammer, I'd hammer in the morning,  
**G C Em F F G G**  
I'd Hammer in the eve.. ning,..... all over this land.  
**C C Am Am**  
I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out warning,  
**F C F C**  
I'd hammer out the love between my brothers and my sisters,  
**F C G G C Em F G**  
All over this land..... (Repeat Intro Here)

**C Em F G C Em F**  
If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning,  
**G C Em F F G G G**  
I'd ring it in the eve....ning, ...all over this land.  
**C C Am Am**  
I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out warning,  
**F C F C**  
I'd ring out the love between my brothers and my sisters,  
**F C G G C Em F G**  
All over this land..... (Repeat Intro Here)

**C Em F G C Em F**  
If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning,  
**G C Em F F G G G**  
I'd sing it in the eve....ning, ...all over this land.  
**C C Am Am**  
I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out warning,  
**F C F C**  
I'd sing out the love between my brothers and my sisters,  
**F C G G C Em F G**  
All over this land..... (Repeat Intro Here)

**C Em F G C Em F**  
Well, I got a hammer, and I got a bell,  
**G C Em F F G G G**  
And I got a song.....to.....sing, all over this land;  
**C C Am Am**  
It's a hammer of Justice, It's the bell of freedom,  
**F C F C**  
It's a song about the love between my brothers and sisters,  
**F C G G C Em F G**  
All over this land.....

**C C Am Am**  
It's a hammer of Justice, It's the bell of freedom,  
**F C F C**  
It's a song about the love between my brothers and sisters,  
**F C G G C Em F G**  
All over this land.....

(Repeat Intro Here) 2x End.

# KING OF THE ROAD

W+M BY  
ROGER MILLER

Moderately slow

G C D7

1., 3. Trail - er - for sale or rent; - rooms - to let, -  
2. Third box - car, mid - night train; - des - ti - na - tion

G C D7

fif - ty cents; - no phone, no pool, no pets; - I ain't got no  
Ban - gor, Maine.. Old worn - out suit and shoes; - I don't pay no

G C

ci - ga - rettes. Ah, but two hours - of push - ing broom - buys an  
un - ion dues. I smoke old sto - gies I have found, -

D7 G G7

eight - by twelve - four - bit room. I'm a } man of  
short - but not to big a - round. I'm a }

C D7 1. G 2. G To next strain

means by no means, king - of the road. road. 2. I know

3. Fine G C

road. ev - er - y en - gi - neer on ev - er - y train. -

D7 G

All of the chil - dren and all of their names, - and ev - er - y hand - out in

C D7 D.S. al Fine

ev - er - y town, - and ev - 'ry lock that ain't locked when no one's a - round. 3. I sing

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G Am D7  
 Mick -ey Mouse Club!  
 G Am D7  
 Mick -ey Mouse Club!  
 G Am D7  
 Mick -ey Mouse Club!  
 G Am D7  
 Mick -ey Mouse Club

G Em A7 D7  
 Who's the lead -er of the club that's made for you and me?

G G7 C Cm G D7 G  
 M-I C K-E Y M-O U-S E

G Em A7 D7  
 Hey! there, Hi! there, Ho! there You're as welcome as can be

G G7 C Cm G D7 G  
 M-I C K-E Y M-O U-S E

C G A7 D7  
 Mick -ey Mouse! Mick -ey Mouse! And forever let us hold our banner high! - high! high! high!

G Em A7 D7  
 Come along and sing a song and join our jamboree!

G G7 C Cm G D7 G  
 M-I C K-E Y M-O U S-E *repeat from top once, and then end with...*

G Em A7 D7  
 Now's the time to say goodbye to all our company

G G7 C Cm G D7 G  
 M-I C K-E Y M-O U-S E

G Em A7 D7  
 Through the years we'll all be friends, wherever we may be

G G7  
 M-I C See ya real soon!  
 C Cm  
 K-E Y Why? Because we like you!

G D7 G  
 M-O U-S E



Words and Music by Jimmie Dodd 1955

'Opae E, Words & Music by Irmgard Aluli & Pilahi Paki

Vamp: D7, G7, C, C

C

'OPAE E, (Opae E) 'OPAE HO'I (Opae ho'i)

O shrimp, shrimp come

G7

UA HELE MAI AU, UA HELE MAI AU

I have come, I have come

C

NA KUAHINE

For my sister

C

'AI IÄ WAI? ('AI IÄ WAI?) 'AI IÄ PUHI ('AI IÄ PUHI)

Who has her? The eel has her

G7

NUI 'O PUHI A LI 'ILI 'I AU

The eel is big, small am I

C

'A 'OLE LOA

I cannot help

C

PIPIPI E, (Pipipi E) PIPIPI HO'I (Pipipi ho'i)

O little rock snail, rock snail come

**Repeat Common Lines**

C

PÜPÜ E (Püpü E) PÜPÜ HO'I (Püpü ho'i)

Oh shell, shell come

**Repeat Common Lines**

C

KÜPE'E E, (Küpe'e e) KÜPE'E HO'I (Küpe ho'i)

Oh reef snail, snail come

**Repeat Common Lines**

C

'OPIHI E, ('Opihi 'E) 'OPIHI HO'I ('Opihi ho'i)

Oh limpet, oh limpet come

G7

UA HELE MAI AU, UA HELE MAI AU

I have come, I have come

C

NA KUAHINE

For my sister

C

MAI MAKA 'U, (MAI MAKA 'U ) NA 'U E PANI (NA 'U E PANI)

No fear I shall close

G7

I KA MAKA A 'IKE 'OLE

The eyes until they see nothing

F

KĒLÄ PUHI

Of that eel

Legend tells of a maiden from Kahakulaoa, Maui, kidnapped by an eel. Her brother, intent on saving her from the eel's cave, summoned sea creatures to help. All refused except the `opihi, who clamped themselves over the eel's eyes, blinding him. The brother was able to rescue his sister. `Öpae is shrimp, Püpü is seashell, Pipipi is mollusk, Küpe`e is marine snail, `Opihi is limpet.

From the Moonlight Beach Ukulele Strummers Chord Sheet

## Pink Pajamas

Tune: "Battle Hymn of the Republic"

[G] I wear my pink pajamas, in the summer when it's hot.

[C] I wear my flannel nighties in the [G] winter when it's [D7] not.

And [G] sometimes in the springtime and [B] sometimes in the [Em]fall

I [Am] jump between the [D7] sheets with [G] nothing on at all.

### Chorus:

[G] Glory, glory, Hallelujah;

[C] Glory, glory, What's it [G] to you?

Balmy breezes blowing [Em] through ya,

With [Am] nothing [D7] on at [G] all.

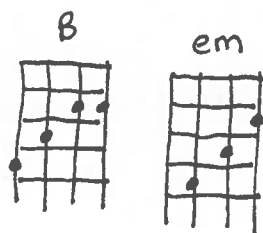
[G] I wake up in the morning with the sheet above my head,

and my [C] little footsie-wotisy are a [G] sticken out of [D7] bed,

and [G] three times out of four I find [B] myself upon the [Em] floor,

And I'll [Am] sware I won't be [D7 ] drinking RC [G] cola any more.

### Chorus



# 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 whene'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]

## Roll Over Beethoven [C]

(Written and recorded by Chuck Berry 1956. Recorded by the Beatles 1963, by ELO 1972.)

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FrCHu2\\_EU6E](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FrCHu2_EU6E) (in D so Capo on 2nd fret)

[C] I'm gonna write a little letter, gonna [F] mail it to my local D[C]J.  
Yeah an' it's a [F] jumpin' little record I want my jockey to [C] play.  
Roll over Beet[G7]hoven, I [F] gotta hear it again to[C]day.

You know, my [C] temperature's risin'  
The [F] jukebox's blowin' a [C] fuse.  
My [F] heart's beatin' rhythm and my soul keeps a-singin' the [F] blues.  
Roll over Beet[G7]hoven and [F] tell Tschaikowsky the [C] news.

I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia, I [F] need a shot of rhythm and [C] blues.  
I caught the [F] rollin' arthritis sittin' down at a rhythm re[C]view.  
Roll over Beet[G7]hoven they're [F] rockin' in two by [C] two.

Well, if you [C] feelin' like it go get your lover, then reel and rock it.  
Roll it over and [F] move on up just a trifle further  
And [C] reel and rock with it, roll it over,  
Roll over Beet[G7]hoven, [F] dig these rhythm and [C] blues.

Well, [C] early in the mornin' I'm a-[F]givin' you a warnin'  
don't you [C] step on my blue suede shoes.  
[F] Hey diddle diddle, I am playin' my fiddle, [C] ain't got nothin' to lose.  
Roll over Beet[G7]hoven and [F] tell Tschaikowsky the [C] news.

You know she [C] wiggles like a glow worm, [F] dance like a spinnin' [C] top.  
She got a [F] crazy partner, Ya oughta see 'em reel and [C] rock.  
Long as [G7] she got a dime the [F] music wont never [C] stop.

[C] Roll over Beethoven, roll over Beethoven,  
Roll over Beet[F]hoven, roll over Beet[C]hoven,  
Roll over Beet[G7]hoven, [C] dig these rhythm and [F] blues.

**Repeat**



# She'll Be Comin' 'Round The Mountain

Traditional

FIRST NOTE



Fast, with Feeling

F



1. She'll be com - in' 'round the moun-tain when she comes, she'll be com-in' 'round the
2. She'll be driv-ing six white hors - es when she comes, she'll be driv-ing six white
3. Oh, we'll all go down to meet her when she comes, oh, we'll all go down to

C7

F

F7



moun - tain when she comes. She'll be com - in' 'round the moun - tain, she'll be  
 hors - es when she comes. She'll be driv - ing six white hors - es, she'll be  
 meet her when she comes. Oh, we'll all go down to meet her, oh, we'll

B♭

F

G7

C7

F



com - in' 'round the moun - tain, she'll be com - in' 'round the moun-tain when she comes.  
 driv - ing six white hors - es, she'll be driv-ing six white hors - es when she comes.  
 all go down to meet her, oh, we'll all go down to meet her when she comes.

# SWEET CAROLINE - Neil Diamond

Intro Chords: [D7] [D] [D7] [D]

**G** **C**  
Where it began, I can't begin to know it  
**G** **D**  
But then I know, it's growing strong  
**G** **C**  
Was in the spring, and spring became a summer  
**G** **D**  
Who'd have believed, it would come along

Chorus

**G** **Em**  
Hands touching hands  
**D** **C** **D D C D**  
Reaching out touching me touching you

**G** **C** **C G C** **D D C D**  
Sweet Caroline, Good times never seemed so good  
**G** **C** **C G C** **D**  
I'll be inclined to believe there never would  
**C** **Bm** **Am**  
But now I

**G** **C**  
Look at the night and it don't seem so lonely  
**G** **D**  
We fill it up with only two  
**G** **C**  
And when I hurt Hurting runs off my shoulder  
**G** **D**  
How can I hurt when holding you

**G** **Em**  
Warm touching warm  
**D** **C** **D D C D**  
Reachin out touching me touching you

**G** **C** **C G C** **D D C D**  
Sweet Caroline, Good times never seemed so good  
**G** **C** **C G C** **D C** **Bm** **Am**  
I'll be inclined, to believe there never would, Oh no no.

**G** **C** **D**  
Sweet Caroline, Good times never seemed so good  
**G** **C** **D C** **Bm** **Am** **G**  
Sweet Caroline, Good times never seemed so good Sweet C.a.r.- o.- l.i.n.e End.

# Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Traditional Spiritu

FIRST NOTE



Flowing



F B $\flat$  F C7 F F7

Swing low sweet char - i - ot, — com - in' for to car - ry me home; swing low sweet

B $\flat$  F C7 F

char - i - ot, — com - in' for to car - ry me home. { I looked o - ver Jor - dan and  
If you get there be -

B $\flat$  F C7 F F7

what did I see? — Com - in' for to car - ry me home, a band of an - gels  
fore I do, — com - in' for to car - ry me home, tell all my friends I'm

B $\flat$  F 1. C7 F 2. C7 F

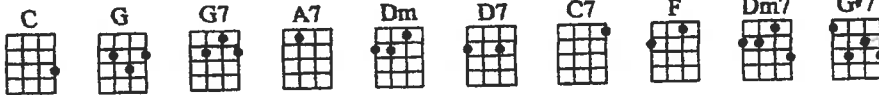
com - in' af - ter me, — com - in' for to car - ry me home. Swing com - in' for to car - ry me home.  
a - com - in' too, —

# Take Me Out To The Ballgame

Music by

ALBERT VON TILZER

Lyrics by  
ACK NORWORTH



FIRST NOTE



Moderately

C G C G7

Take me out to the ball - game, take me out with the crowd.

A7 Dm D7

Buy me some pea - nuts and Crack - er - Jack, I don't care if I

G7 C G7

nev - er get back. Let me root, root, root for the home - team, if

C7 F Dm7 G#7

they don't win it's a shame. For it's one, two,

C D7 G7 C

three strikes, you're out at the old ball - game.



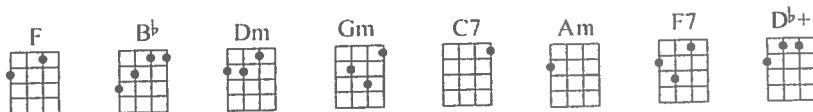
# The Water Is Wide

Traditional

FIRST NOTE



Slowly



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



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



two, \_\_\_\_\_ and both shall row \_\_\_\_\_ my love and \_\_\_\_\_ I. \_\_\_\_\_  
 in, \_\_\_\_\_ I know not how \_\_\_\_\_ to \_\_\_\_\_

Where Have All The Flowers Gone      Pete Seeger

G                      Em                      C                      D7  
Where have all the flowers gone      Long time passing  
G                      Em                      C                      D7  
Where have all the flowers gone      Long time ago  
G                      Em                      C                      D7  
Where have all the flowers gone      Young girls picked them everyone  
C                      G  
Oh when will they ever learn  
C                      D7      G  
when will they ever learn

G                      Em                      C                      D7  
Where have all the young girls gone      Long time passing  
G                      Em                      C                      D7  
Where have all the young girls gone      Long time ago  
G                      Em                      C                      D7  
Where have all the young girls gone, They've gone to young men everyone  
C                      G  
Oh when will they ever learn  
C                      D7      G  
Oh when will they ever learn

   Em                      C                      D7  
Where have all the young men gone      Long time passing  
G                      Em                      C                      D7  
Where have all the young men gone      Long time ago  
G                      Em                      C                      D7  
Where have all the young men gone      They've gone to soldiers everyone  
C                      G  
Oh when will they ever learn  
C                      D7      G  
when will they ever learn

   Em                      C                      D7  
Where have all the soldiers gone      Long time passing  
G                      Em                      C                      D7  
Where have all the soldiers gone      Long time ago  
G                      Em                      C                      D7  
Where have all the soldiers gone      They've gone to graveyards everyone  
C                      G  
Oh when will they ever learn  
C                      D7      G  
when will they ever learn

Repeat #1

# Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow

Gerry Goffin and Carole King 1960 (as recorded by Lorrie Morgan)

1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /

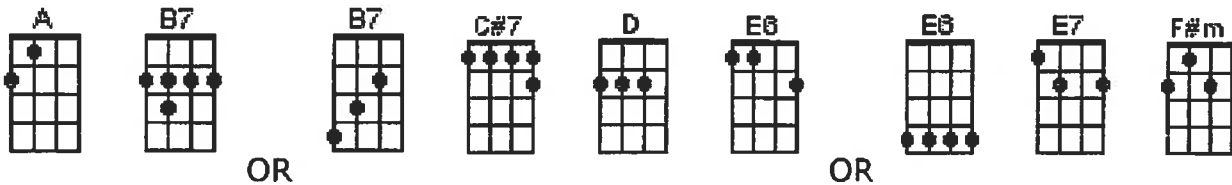
[A] / [A] /

[A] Tonight you're [F#m] mine com-[D]pletely [E7]  
[A] You give your [F#m] love so [D] sweet-[E7]ly  
To-[C#7]night the light of [F#m] love is in your eyes [F#m]  
[D] But will you [E7] love me to-[A]morrow [A]

[A] Is this a [F#m] lasting [D] treasure [E7]  
[A] Or just a [F#m] moment's [D] plea-[E7]sure  
Can [C#7] I believe the [F#m] magic in your sighs [F#m]  
[D] And will you [E7] love me to-[A]morrow [A]

[D] Tonight with words un-[E6]spoken [E6]  
[D] You say that [E7] I'm the only [A] one [A]  
[D] But will my heart be [E6] broken [E6]  
When the [F#m] night meets the [B7] morning [D] sun [E7]

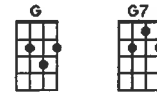
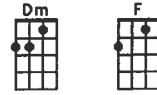
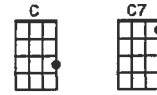
[A] I'd like to [F#m] know if [D] your love [E7]  
[A] Is a love I [F#m] can be [D] sure [E7] of  
So [C#7] tell me now and [F#m] I won't ask a-[F#m]gain  
[D] Will you still [E7] love me to-[A]morrow [A]  
[D] Will you still [E7] love me to-[A]morrow [A]  
[D] Will you still [E7]↓ love me to-[A]morrow [A]/[D]/[E7]/[A]↓



## Sloop John B

### Trad.

We [C] come on the sloop [F] John [C] B,  
[C] My grandfather [F] and [C] me,  
[C] Around Nassau town we did [G7] roam  
Drinking all [C] night [C7] Got into a [F] fight [Dm]  
Well, I [C] feel so broke up, [G7] I want to go [C] home



So [C] hoist up the John [F] B's [C] sail,  
[C] See how the main [F] sail [C] sets,  
[C] Call for the Captain ashore, let me go [G7] home  
Let me go [C] home [C7] I wanna go [F] home [Dm]  
Well, I [C] feel so broke up,  
[G] I want to go [C] home

The [C] first mate, he [F] got [C] drunk  
[C] And broke the Cap' [F] n's [C] trunk,  
[C] The constable had to come and take him [G7] away  
Sherriff John [C] Stone [C7] Why don't you leave me [F] alone [Dm]  
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I want to go [C] home

So [C] hoist up the John [F] B's [C] sail,  
[C] See how the main [F] sail [C] sets,  
[C] Call for the Captain ashore, let me go [G7] home  
Let me go [C] home [C7] I wanna go [F] home [Dm]  
Well, I [C] feel so broke up,  
[G] I want to go [C] home

The [C] poor cook he caught [F] the [C] fits  
[C] And threw away all [F] my [C] grits,  
[C] And then he took and he ate up all of my [G7] corn  
Let me go [C] home [C7]. Why don't they let me go [F] home [Dm]  
This [C] is the worst trip [G7] I've ever been [C] on

So [C] hoist up the John [F] B's [C] sail,  
[C] See how the main [F] sail [C] sets,  
[C] Call for the Captain ashore, let me go [G7] home  
Let me go [C] home [C7] I wanna go [F] home [Dm]  
Well, I [C] feel so broke up,  
[G] I want to go [C] home

*Repeat Chorus*

