

Catch the Wind Chords
Donovan Leitch

Capo I

C F G C F C G

In the ^Cchilly hours and ^Fminutes
Of ^Cuncertainty, I want to be ^F
^CIn the warm hold of your ^Floving ^Gmind ^C ^G

To ^Cfeel you all ^Faround me
And to ^Ctake your hand ^Falong the sand ^G
^CAh, but I may as well try and catch the wind ^C ^G

When ^Csundown ^Fpales the sky
I want to ^Chide a while ^Fbehind your smile ^G
^CAnd everywhere I'd look, your eyes I'd find. ^C ^G

For ^Cme to love you ^Fnow
Would be the ^Csweetest thing, would make me sing ^F
^CAh, but I may as well try and catch the wind. ^G ^C

^FDee dee ^Fdee, ^{Em}dee dee ^Fdeedee
^FDee dee ^Fdeedee, ^{D7}dee dee ^Fdeedee
^GDee de ^{G/E}deeee ^{G/F} ^{G/E}

When ^Crain has hung the ^Fleaves with tears
I want you ^Cnear to ^Fkill my fears
^CTo help me to leave all my blues behind ^G ^C ^G

For ^Cstanding in your ^Fheart
Is where I want to be ^Cand long to be ^F
^CAh, but I may as well try and catch the wind ^G ^C
^CAh, but I may as well try and catch the wind ^F ^G ^C

^CAh, but I may as well try and catch the wind ^F ^G ^C ^F ^C.

DOWN ON THE CORNER - Credence Clearwater Revival

[C] Early in the evenin' [G7] just about supper [C] time,
Over by the courthouse, they're [G7] startin' to [C] unwind.
[F] Four kids on the corner, [C] tryin' to bring you up.
Willie picks a tune out and he [G7] blows it on the [C] harp.

Chorus: [F] Down on the [C] corner, [G7] out in the [C] street
Willy and the [F] Poorboys are [C] playin;
Bring a nic[G7] kel, tap your [C] feet.

[C] Rooster hits the washboard and [G7} people just got to [C] smile,
Blinky thumps the gut bass and [G7} solos for a [C] while,
[F] Poorboy twangs the rhythm out, [C] on his kalamazoo
Willy goes into a dance and [G7] doubles on kaz [C] oo.

Chorus

[C] You don't need a penney, [G7] just to hang a [C] round,
But if you gotta nickel, won't you [G7] lay your money [C] down?
[F] Over on the corner, [C] there's a happy noise.
People come from all around to [G7] watch the magic [C] boys.

Chorus x 2



ENJOY YOURSELF, IT'S LATER THAN YOU THINK

^C You work and work for years and years, you're always on the go ^{G7}
 You never take a minute off, too busy makin' dough ^C
 Someday you say, you'll have your fun, when you're a millionaire ^{C7} ^F
 Imagine all the fun you'll have in your old rocking chair ^C ^{G7} ^C
 .
^C Enjoy yourself it's later than you think ^{G7}
 Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the pink ^C
 The years go by, as quickly as a wink ^F
 Enjoy yourself, enjoy yourself, it's later than you think ^C ^{G7} ^C
 .
^C You're gonna take that ocean trip, no matter come what may ^{G7}
 You've got you're reservations made, but you just can't get away ^C
 Next year for sure, you'll see the world, you'll really get around ^{C7} ^F
 But how far can you travel when your six feet underground? ^C ^{G7} ^C
^C Your heart of hearts, your dream of dreams, your ravishing brunette ^{G7}
 She's left you and she's now become somebody else's pet ^C
 Lay down that gun don't try my friend, to reach the great beyond ^{C7} ^F
 You'll have more fun by reaching for a redhead or a blond. ^C ^{G7} ^C
^C Enjoy yourself it's later than you think ^{G7}
 Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the pink ^C
 The years go by, as quickly as a wink ^F
 Enjoy yourself, enjoy yourself, it's later than you think. ^C ^{G7} ^C

(OVER)

^C You never go to nightclubs, and you just don't care to dance ^{G7}

You don't have time for silly things, like moonlight and romance ^C

You only think of dollar bills tied neatly in a stack ^{C7} ^F

But when you kiss a dollar bill, it doesn't kiss you back. ^C ^{G7} ^C

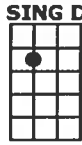
^C Enjoy yourself it's later than you think ^{G7}

Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the pink ^C

The years go by, as quickly as a wink ^F

Enjoy yourself, enjoy yourself, it's later than you think. ^C ^{G7} ^C

SING D



HENRY THE EIGHTH

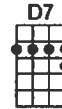
4/4 1...2...1234



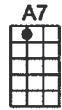
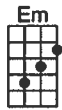
I'm Eney the heighth I am, Eney the heighth I am, I am



I got married to the widow next door, she's been married seven times before.



And every one was an Eney, she wouldn't have a Willy or a Sam (NO SAM!)

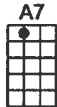


I'm er heighth old man I'm Eney, Eney the heighth I am.

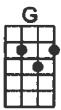
SPOKEN: "Second verse, same as the first!"



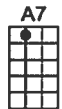
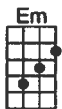
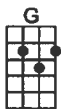
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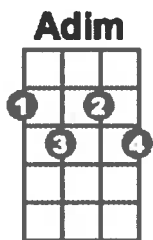
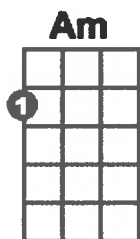
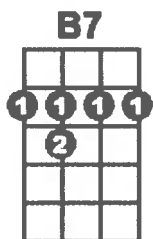
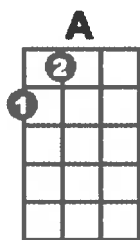
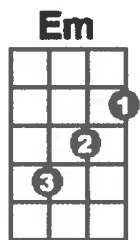
I'm er heighth old man I'm Eney, Eney the heighth I am, I am,



Eney the heighth I ham, I ham, E...ney the heighth....I.... ham.

Just Dropped In

Kenny Rogers and the First Edition



Chorus

N/C

Yeah, yeah, oh, yeah,

Em

What condition my condition was in.

Em

A

Em

I woke up this morning with the sundown shining in

B7

I found my mind in a brown paper bag, but then

Em

I tripped on a cloud and fell eight miles high.

Am

Adim

I tore my mind on a jagged sky.

Em

B7

Em

I just dropped in to see what condition my condition was in.

Chorus

Em

A

Em

I pushed my soul in a deep dark hole and then I followed it in.

B7

I met myself crawling out as I was crawling in.

Em

Got up so tight I couldn't unwind,

Am

Adim

I saw too much, man, it broke my mind.

Em

B7

Em

I just dropped in to see what condition my condition was in.

Chorus

Em
Somebody painted 'April Fool'
A Em
In big black letters on a dead-end sign.
I had my foot on the gas
B7
When I left the road and blew out my mind
Em
I'm eight miles outta Memphis
And I got no spare,
Am Adim
Eight miles straight up downtown somewhere
Em B7
I just dropped in to see what condition
Em
My condition was in.
B7
I just dropped in to see
Em
what condition my condition was in.
B7
I said I just dropped in to see
Em
what condition my condition was in.
N/C B7 Em
Yeah, yeah, oh, ye-ah.

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

Lemon Tree

written by Will Holt, Performed by PP&M (also Bobby Bare)

C G7 C G7 C
When I was just a lad of ten my father said to me
G7 C G7 C
Come here and take a lesson from the lovely lemon tree
F C F C F
Don't put your faith in love my boy my father said to me
C F C F
I fear you'll find that love is like the lovely lemon tree

CHORUS:

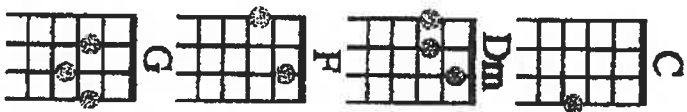
C G7
Lemon tree very pretty and the lemon flower is sweet
C
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat
G7
Lemon tree very pretty and the lemon flower is sweet
C
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat

G7 C G7 C
One day beneath the lemon tree my love and I did lie
G7 C G7 C
A girl so sweet that when she smiled the stars rose in the sky
F C F C F
We passed that summer lost in love beneath the lemon tree
C F C F
The music of her laughter hid my father's words from me

CHORUS

C G7 C G7 C
One day she left without a word, she took away the sun
G7 C G7 C
And in the dark she left behind, I knew what she had done
F C F C
She left me for another, It's a common tale but true
C F C F
A sadder man but wiser now, I sing these words to you.

CHORUS



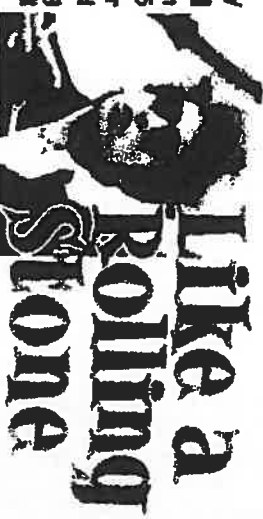
Once upon a time you dressed so fine
 You threw the bums a dime in your prime...didn't you?
 People'd call, say, "Beware doll, you're bound to fall"
 You thought they were all...kiddin' you
 You used to laugh about
 Everybody that was...hangin' out
 Now you don't talk so loud
 Now you don't seem so proud
 About havin' to be scroungin' for your next meal

CHORUS

How does it feel
 How does it feel
 How does it feel

*Sing the first verse only - Without a home
 Other verses - With no direction home*

Like a complete unknown
 Like a rolling stone
 You've gone to the finest school all right, Miss Lonely
 But you know you only used to get...juiced in it
 And nobody's ever taught you how to live out on the street
 And now you you're gonna have to get...used to it
 You say you never compromise
 With the mystery tramp, but now you realize
 He's not selling any...alibie
 As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes
 And say, do you want to...make a deal?



Words and Music by
Bob Dylan
 Highway 61 Revisited Album
 Recorded June 16th, 1965
 Mike Bloomfield on Telecaster
 and Al Kooper on Hammond
 Chosen as No. 1 Greatest Song
 2005 Rolling Stone Magazine poll

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz "Bob Dylan Night" March 2005

You never turned around to see the frowns on the jugglers and the clowns
 When they all did...tricks for you
 You never understood that it ain't no good
 You shouldn't let other people get your...kicks for you
 You used to ride on the chrome horse with your...diplomat
 Who carried on his shoulder a...Siamese cat
 Ain't it hard when you discover that
 He really wasn't where it's at
 After he took from you everything he could steal

CHORUS

Princes on the steeple and all the pretty people
 They're all drinkin', thinkin' that they...got it made
 Exchanging all precious gifts
 But you'd better take your diamond ring, you'd better pawn it babe
 You used to be...so amused
 At Napoleon in rags and the language that he used
 Go to him now, he calls you...you can't refuse
 When you ain't got nothing, you got nothing to lose
 You're invisible now, you got no secrets to conceal

Dylan was hanging around the Café Espresso in Woodstock NY in 1965 when the up-and-coming singer became excited about his new song, **Like a Rolling Stone**, which soon would appear on "Highway 61 Revisited," the album that marked the beginning of Dylan's move away from acoustic folk toward electrified rock 'n' roll. The head just gotten an acetate of this song, and his nose so excited he wanted everyone to hear it," said folk musician John Herald. "Anybody he knew who would pass by the Café Espresso, he would run out and say, 'We got this great new song, it's going to be really big, you've got to hear it.' Then he would take them inside and play it for them."

Love Potion #9

The Clovers

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Nt7htnE1s4o>

[Dm] I took my troubles down to [Gm] Madame Ruth
[Dm] You know that gypsy with the [Gm] gold-capped tooth
[F] She's got a pad down at [Dm] 34th and Vine
[Gm] Sellin' little bottles of
[A7sus4] Love [A7] Potion Number [Dm] Nine
[Dm] I told her that I was a [Gm] flop with chicks
[Dm] I'd been this way since [Gm] 1956
She [F] looked at my palm and she [Dm] made a magic sign
She [Gm] said "What you need is
[A7sus4] Love [A7] Potion Number [Dm] Nine"

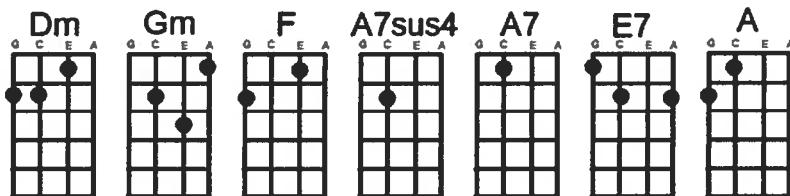
Bridge:

[Gm] She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
[E7] She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
[Gm] It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink
[A] I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink
[Dm] I didn't know if it was [Gm] day or night
[Dm] I started kissin' every[Gm]thing in sight
But [F] when I kissed the cop down at [Dm] 34th and Vine
He [Gm] broke my little bottle of
[A7sus4] Love [A7] Potion Number [Dm] Nine

Repeat bridge

Repeat verse 3

[Gm] Love [A] Potion Number [Dm] Nine
[Gm] Love [A] Potion Number [Dm] Nine
[Gm] Love [A] Potion Number [Dm] Nine



People Are Strange 1967 The Doors *People Are Strange*

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K3CHi_9sxj0 (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

[Em] People are strange [Am] when you're a [Em] stranger

[Am] Faces look [Em] ugly [B7] when you're a [Em] lone

[Em] Women seem wicked [Am] when you're un[Em]wanted

[Am] Streets are un[Em]even [B7] when you're [Em] down

When you're [B7] strange [G] faces come out of the [B7] rain

When you're strange [G] no one remembers your [B7] name

When you're strange when you're strange when you're strange

[Em] People are strange [Am] when you're a [Em] stranger

[Am] Faces look [Em] ugly [B7] when you're a [Em] lone

[Em] Women seem wicked [Am] when you're un[Em]wanted

[Am] Streets are un[Em]even [B7] when you're [Em] down

When you're [B7] strange [G] faces come out of the [B7] rain

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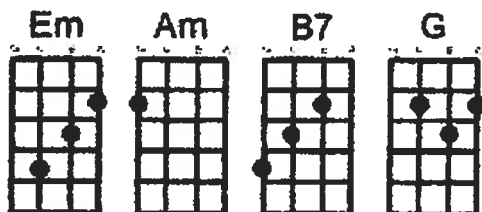
When you're strange when you're strange when you're strange

Instrumental: Verse chords

When you're [B7] strange [G] faces come out of the [B7] rain

When you're strange [G] no one remembers your [B7] name

When you're strange when you're strange when you're strange



Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wNRH7_Kd5Yc (play along in this key)
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke 1968 The White Album

[Am7*] Now somewhere in the Black Mountain hills of Dakota
There lived a [Am6] young boy named Rocky Raccoon

[G7] And one day his woman ran off with a [C] nother guy
[Cmaj7] Hit young Rocky in the [Am] eye Rocky didn't like that
He said I'm [Am7*] gonna get that boy [Am6]
So one [G7] day he walked into town
And booked himself a room in the [C] local saloon [Cmaj7]

[Am7*] Rocky Raccoon checked [Am6] into his room
[G7] Only to find Gideon's [C] bible [Cmaj7]
[Am7*] Rocky had come e[Am6]quipped with a gun
To [G7] shoot off the legs of his [C] rival [Cmaj7]
His [Am7*] rival it seems had [Am6] broken his dreams
By [G7] stealing the girl of his [C] fancy [Cmaj7]
Her [Am7*] name was McGill and she [Am6] called herself Lil
But [G7] everyone knew her as [C] Nancy [Cmaj7]

Now [Am7*] she and her man who [Am6] called himself Dan
Were [G7] in the next room at the [C] hoedown [Cmaj7]
[Am7*] Rocky burst in and [Am6] grinning a grin
He said [G7] Danny boy this is a [C] showdown [Cmaj7]
But [Am7*] Daniel was hot he [Am6] drew first and shot
And [G7] Rocky collapsed in the [C] corner [Cmaj7]

[Am7*] [Am6] [G7] [C] [Cmaj7] [Am7*] [Am6] [G7] [C] [Cmaj7]

Now the [Am7*] doctor came in [Am6] stinking of gin
And pro[G7]ceeded to lie on the [C] table [Cmaj7]
He said [Am7*] Rocky you met your match
But Rocky said [Am6] Doc it's only a scratch
And I'll be [G7] better I'll be better Doc as soon as I am [C] able [Cmaj7]
Now [Am7*] Rocky Raccoon he fell [Am6] back in his room
[G7] Only to find Gideon's [C] bible [Cmaj7]
[Am7*] Gideon checked out and he [Am6] left it no doubt
To [G7] help with good Rocky's revival [C] [Cmaj7]

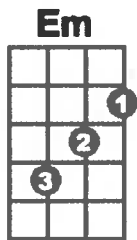
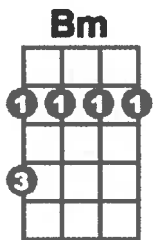
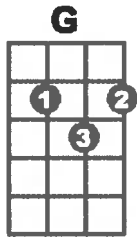
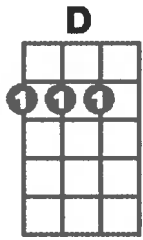
[Am7*] [Am6] [G7] [C] [Cmaj7] [Am7*] [Am6] [G7] [C]



Rocky Raccoon
The Beatles

Wild Mountain Thyme

Trad.



D G D
 Oh the summertime is coming
 G D
 And the trees are sweetly blooming,
 G D Bm
 And the wild mountain thyme,
 G Em G
 Grows around the blooming heather
 D G D
 Will you go, lassie, go

Chorus

G D
 And we'll all go together,
 G D Bm
 To pluck wild mountain thyme,
 G Em G
 All around the blooming heather,
 D G D
 Will you go, lassie, go.

D G D
 I will build my love a tower,
 G D
 By yon pure crystal fountain,
 G D Bm
 And on it I will pile,
 G Em G
 All the flowers on the mountain,
 D G D
 Will you go, lassie, go

█ *Chorus*

 D G D
If my true love she were gone,
 G D
I would surely find another,
 G D Bm
Where wild mountain thyme,
 G Em G
Grows around the blooming heather,
 D G D
Will you go lassie go

█ *Chorus*

Repeat 1st verse + Chorus

Note: Standard GCEA Soprano Ukulele Tuning. | Powered by UkeGeeks' Scriptasaurus • ukegeeks.com

You Can't Always Get What You Want

Jagger
Richards



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz July 2008

I saw her today at the reception
 A glass of wine in her hand
 I knew she was gonna meet her connection
 At at her feet was her footloose man
 You can't always get what you want
 You can't always get what you want
 You can't always get what you want
 But if you try sometime you might find
 You get what you need

I went down to the demonstration
 To get my fair share of abuse
 Singing, "We're gonna vent our frustration
 If we don't we're gonna blow a 50-amp fuse"
 You can't always get what you want
 You can't always get what you want
 You can't always get what you want
 But if you try sometimes well you just might find
 You get what you need

I went down to the Chelsea drugstore
 To get your prescription filled
 I was standing in line with Mr. Jimmy
 And man, did he look pretty ill
 We decided that we would have a soda
 My favorite flavor, cherry red
 I sung my song to Mr. Jimmy
 Yeah, and he said one word to me, and that was "dead"
 (I said to him,) You can't always get what you want
 You can't always get what you want
 You can't always get what you want
 But if you try sometimes you just might find
 You get what you need

I saw her today at the reception
 In her glass was a bleeding man
 She was practiced at the art of deception
 Well I could tell by her blood-stained hands
 You can't always get what you want
 You can't always get what you want
 You can't always get what you want
 But if you try sometimes you just might find
 You just might find, you get what you need
 You can't always get what you want
 You can't always get what you want
 You can't always get what you want
 You can't always get what you want
 But if you try sometimes you just might find
 You just might find, you get what you need

