

June 2019
Friends and Family



boulder ukulele group

www.boulderukulelegroup.com

Fire and Rain

James Taylor

Hear this song at: <http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=cwugjyeSKx4>

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

[C] Just yesterday [Gm7] morning they let me [F] know you were [C] gone
Susanne the [G] plans they made put an [Bbmaj7] end to you
[C] I walked out this [Gm7] morning and I [F] wrote down this [C] song
I just can't re[G] member who to [Bbmaj7] send it to

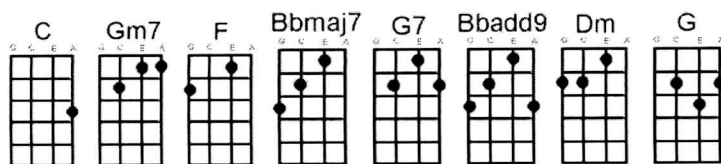
[F] I've seen [Dm] fire and [G7] I've seen [C] rain
I've seen [F] sunny days that I [Dm] thought would [G7] never [C] end
I've seen [F] lonely times when I [Dm] could not [G7] find a [C] friend
But I [Bbadd9] always thought that I'd see you again

[C] Won't you look down upon me [Gm7] Jesus
You've got to [F] help me make a [C] stand
[C] You've just got to [G] see me through a [Bbmaj7] nother day
[C] My body's [Gm7] aching and my [F] time is at [C] hand
And I won't [G] make it any [Bbmaj7] other way

[F] I've seen [Dm] fire and [G7] I've seen [C] rain
I've seen [F] sunny days that I [Dm] thought would [G7] never [C] end
I've seen [F] lonely times when I [Dm] could not [G7] find a [C] friend
But I [Bbadd9] always thought that I'd see you again

Been [C] walking my mind to an [Gm7] easy time
My [F] back turned towards the [C] sun
[C] Lord knows when the [G] cold wind blows
It'll [Bbmaj7] turn your head around
Well there's [C] hours of time on the [Gm7] telephone line
To [F] talk about things to [C] come
[C] Sweet dreams and [G] flying machines in [Bbmaj7] pieces on the ground

[F] I've seen [Dm] fire and [G7] I've seen [C] rain
I've seen [F] sunny days that I [Dm] thought would [G7] never [C] end
I've seen [F] lonely times when I [Dm] could not [G7] find a [C] friend
But I [Bbadd9] always thought that I'd see you again



I Am My Own Grandpa ukulele chords by Ray Stevens

^G Now many, many years ago when I was twenty-three
^C
^D I was married to a widder who was pretty as can be
^G
^C This widder had a grown up daughter who had hair of red
^A
^D My father fell in love with her and soon they too were wed.

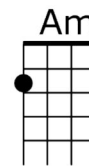
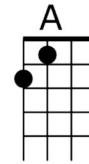
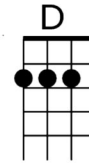
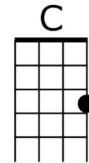
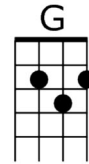
^G This made my dad my son-in-law and changed my very life
^C
^D My daughter was my mother for she was my father's wife
^G
^C To complicate the matter even though it brought me joy
^A
^D I soon became the father of a bouncing baby boy.

^G My little baby then became a brother-in-law to dad
^C
^D And so became my uncle though it made me very sad
^G
^C For if he was my uncle then that also made him brother
^A
^D Of the widder's grown up daughter who of course was my step-mother.

^G Father's wife then had a son who kept him on the run
^C
^D And he became my grandchild for he was my daughter's son
^G
^C My wife is now my mother's mother and it makes me blue
^A
^D Because although she is my wife, she's my grandmother too.

^G Now if my wife is my grandmother, then I'm her grandchild
^C
^D And every time I think of it, it nearly drives me wild
^G
^C For now I have become the strangest case you ever saw
^A
^D As husband of my grandmother, I am my own grandpa.

^G ^D ^G ^C ^{Am} ^D
I'm my own grand-pa. I'm my own grand-pa.
^G ^C
It sounds funny I know, but it really is so
^G ^D ^G
Oh, I'm my own grand-pa.



OLD SHOULDERS by Linda Smith, dedicated to her mom

G C G
Her shoulders were weighted with burdens untold

D
A life full of love and concern

G C G
The years often heavy, the days often long

D G
Some lessons too painful to learn

G
Old shoulders of love, bearing hope from above

C G D
Old shoulders will carry us through

G
Rounded from years, yet strength still appears

D G/// /// C/// D//
Old shoulders restore us anew.

G C G
Her childhood was carefree, her days without fear

G D
Her chores fit the size of her hands

G C G
Yet the eyes she looked up to had off shed a tear

D G/// A///
Of sadness from lost dreams and plans.

A D A
She cradled those memories as life took her on

A E7
And gathered a few of her own.

A D A
She learned that her shoulders could carry a song

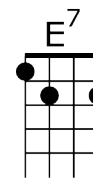
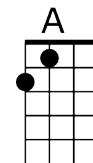
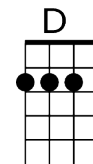
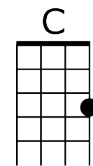
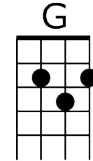
E7 A
And wondered at how strong they'd grown.

A
Old shoulders of love, bearing hope from above

D A E7
Old shoulders will carry us through

A
Rounded from years, yet strength still appears

E7 A
Old shoulders restore us anew.



A D A
Our shoulders hold stories of trouble and gain

A E7
And all of the lessons we've learned

A D A
May you find a shoulder for comfort and rest
E7 A

And may you give one in return.

A
Old shoulders of love, bearing hope from above

D A E7
Old shoulders will carry us through.

A
Rounded from years, yet strength still appears

E7 A D
Old shoulders restore us anew.

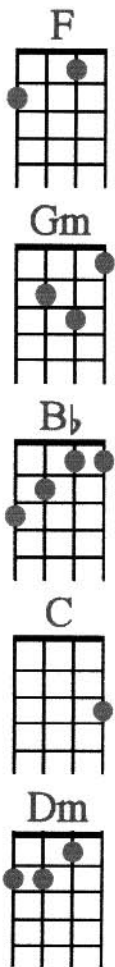
A E7 A D/ (pause)
Old shoulders are waiting for you

A E7 D/// /// A/
Old shoulders restore us anew.

Bob Dylan

Positively 4th Street

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



F Gm
 You got a lotta nerve
Bb F
 To say you are my friend
F C
 When I was down
Bb Dm C
 You just stood there grinning

F Gm
 You got a lotta nerve
Bb F
 To say you got a helping hand to lend
F C Bb
 You just want to be on
Dm C
 The side that's winning

F Gm
 You say I let you down
Bb F
 You know it's not like that
F C
 If you're so hurt
Bb Dm C
 Why then, don't you show it

F Gm
 You say you lost your faith
Bb F
 But that's not where it's at
F C Bb
 You had no faith to lose
Dm C
 And you know it

F Gm
 I know the reason
Bb F
 That you talk behind my back
F C Bb Dm
 I used to be among the crowd
C
 You're in with

F Gm
 Do you take me for such a fool
Bb F
 To think I'd make contact
F C Bb
 With the one who tries to hide
Dm C
 What he don't know to begin with

F Gm
 You see me on the street
Bb F
 You always act surprised
F C Bb
 You say, "How are you?" "Good luck"
Dm C
 But you don't mean it

F Gm
 When you know as well as me
Bb F
 You'd rather see me paralyzed
F C Bb Dm
 Why don't you just come out once
C
 And scream it

F Gm
 No, I do not feel that good
Bb F
 When I see the heartbreaks you embrace
F C Bb
 If I was a master thief
Dm C
 Perhaps I'd rob them

F Gm
 And now I know you're dissatisfied
Bb F
 With your position and your place
F C Bb
 Don't you understand
Dm C
 It's not my problem

F Gm
 I wish that for just one time
Bb F
 You could stand inside my shoes
F C Bb
 And just for that one moment
Dm C
 I could be you

F Gm
 Yes, I wish that for just one time
Bb F
 You could stand inside my shoes
F C Bb Dm
 You'd know what a drag it is
C
 To see you...

Shame and Scandal in the Family (calypso strum)

^G
In Trinidad there was a family

^D
With much confusion as you will see.

^C
There was a Mama and a Papa and a boy who was grown,

^D ^G
Who wanted to marry, have a wife of his own.

He found a girl, who suited him nice. (G/C)

He went to his Papa to ask his advice. (D/G)

His Papa said: "Son, I gotta to say no, (G/C)

That girl is your sister, but your Mama don't know!" (D x1/G)

CHORUS:

^D ^G ^D ^G
Ah woe, ah me. Shame and scandal in the family!

^D ^G ^D ^G
Ah woe, ah me. Shame and scandal in the family!

A week went by, he looked around (G/C)

Soon the best cook on the island he found (D/G)

He went to his papa, to name the day (G/C)

But his papa to him, he did say (D/G)

"I'm sorry son, I've got to say 'no,' (G/C)

This girl is your sister but your mama don't know" (Dx1/G)

The weeks went by, he thought he was dead (G/C)

There were seventeen girls, and he still wasn't wed. (D/G)

Each time he went to his papa, the answer'd always be "No! (G/C)

Son this girl is your sister but your mama don't know!" (Dx1/G)

Ah woe, ah me. Shame and scandal in the family! (D/G/D/G)

Ah woe, ah me. Shame and scandal in the family! (D/G/D/G)

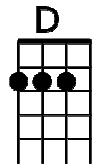
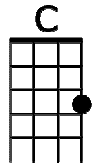
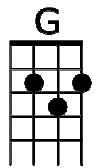
(Slowly) Now he went to his Mama, he bowed his head, (G/C)

He told his Mama what his Papa had said. (D/G)

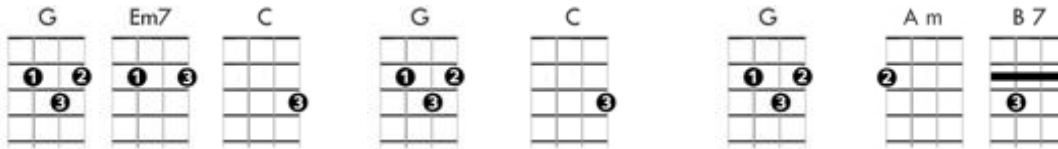
Well his Mama, she laughed, she said: Go, son, go! (pause) (G/C)

Cuz your Papa ain't your Papa, but your Papa don't know! (Dx1/G)

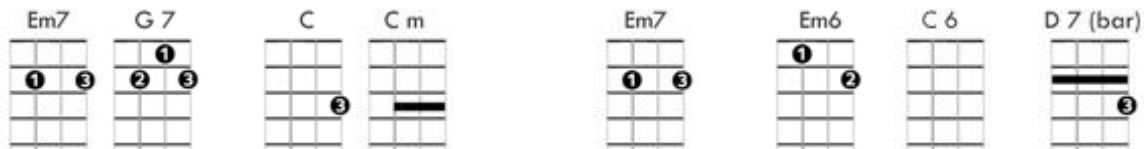
CHORUS



Moon River – Soprano Ukulele



Moon River, wider than a mile I'm crossing you in style some day



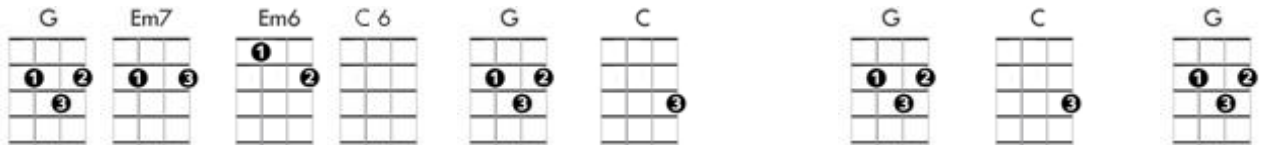
Oh dream maker, you heart breaker

Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way



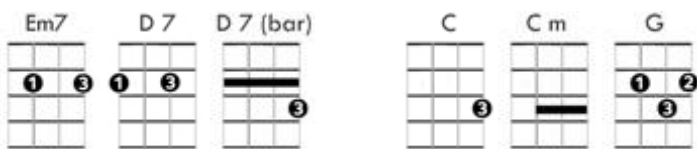
Two drifters, off to see the world

There's such a lot of world to see



We're af-----ter the same rainbow's end

Waitin' 'round the bend My huckleberry friend



Moon River... and me

Surf

Ka'au Crater Boys

Instrumental -CHORUS- C Am F G7 X4

C Am
Surf is the only way I say
F G7
To make music with the ocean day by day
C Am
I surf all day play music all night
F G7
And I just can't wait till the morning light,
to go

CHORUS:

C Am F G7
Surf oo oo, wah oo, Surf, everybody go
C Am F G7
Surf oo oo, wah oo, Surf, Surf

C Am
I check all the island breaks I know
F G7
But the place I go is the Kaiser Bowl
C Am
I surf with the guys from the Kaiser Surf Crew
F G7
Daddy Mooch, Bob and Dennis too, we all

-CHORUS-

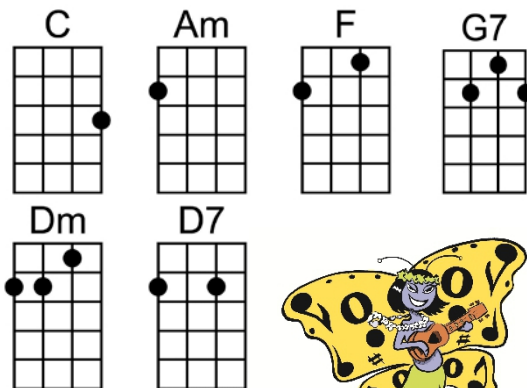
BRIDGE:

Dm G7
Waimea, Sunset, Pipeline, Haleiwa, Velzy Land
Dm D7
Bomburas, Rock Piles, Ala Moana and the
G7 /
Kaiser Bowl, everybody go

-CHORUS-

Instrumental -CHORUS- C Am F G7 X4

-CHORUS-



boulder ukulele group

C Am
Once you learn all the radical moves
F G7
I know it will put you in the groove
C Am
Go off the lip and in the tube
F G7
If I can do it so can you, so go

-CHORUS-

C Am
Surf will never, never die
F G7
Cause the feeling makes me fly so high
C Am
My love for surf is very strong
F G7
So the ocean is where I belong. We go

-CHORUS-

-BRIDGE-

-CHORUS- (first line twice)

C/
Surf!