

# Amie

by Pure Prairie League

**A - G - D A - G - D**

A G D A G - D  
I can see why you think you belong to me  
A G D A D  
I never tried to make you think or let you see one thing for yourself  
C D  
But now you're off with someone else and I'm alone  
C E7  
You see I thought that I might keep you for my own

CHORUS:

A G D A G D Bm  
Amie, What you wanna do? . . . I think I could stay with you for awhile  
E7 (A - G - D - A - G - D)  
Maybe longer if I do

A G D A G - D  
Don't you think the time is right for us to find  
A G D A  
All the things we thought weren't proper could be right in time  
D C D  
And can you see, which way we should turn together or alone  
C E7  
I can never see what's right or what is wrong

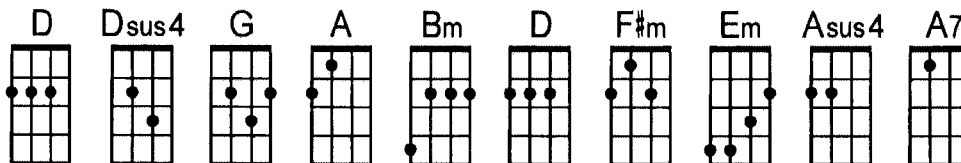
CHORUS:

A G D A G - D  
Now it's come to what you want you've had your way  
A G D A  
And all the things you thought before just faded into grey  
D C D  
And can you see, that I don't know if it's you or if it's me  
C E7  
If it's one of us I'm sure we'll both will see (Wont you look at me and tell me)

CHORUS

# Annie's Song

by John Denver



Intro: D, Dsus4, D, Dsus4

D Dsus4 G A Bm G D F#m, Bm  
 You fill up my sen-ses... like a night in the for-est  
 A G F#m, Em G A Asus4, A  
 Like the mountains in spring-time... like a walk in the rain  
 Asus4 G A, Bm G D F#m, Bm  
 Like a storm in the des-ert... like a sleepy blue o-cean.  
 A G F#m, Em A7 D Dsus4, D  
 You fill up my sen-ses... Come fill me a-gain.

Dsus4 G A, Bm G D F#m, Bm  
 Come let me love you... Let me give my life to you.  
 A G F#m, Em G A Asus4, A  
 Let me drown in your laugh-ter... Let me die in your arms.  
 Asus4 G A, Bm G D F#m, Bm  
 Let me lay down be-side you... Let me al-ways be with you.  
 A G F#m, Em A7 D Dsus4, D  
 Come let me love you... Come love me a-gain.

**Instrumental:** Dsus4 G A, Bm G D F#m, Bm  
 A G F#m, Em G A Asus4, A  
 Asus4 G A, Bm

G D F#m, Bm  
 Let me give my life to you...  
 A G F#m, Em A7 D Dsus4, D  
 Come let me love you... Come love me again.

D Dsus4 G A Bm G D F#m, Bm  
 You fill up my sen-ses... like a night in the forest  
 A G F#m, Em G A Asus4, A  
 Like the mountains in spring-time... like a walk in the rain  
 Asus4 G A, Bm G D F#m, Bm  
 Like a storm in the de-ert... (slow) like a sleepy blue o-cean.  
 A G F#m, Em A7 D Dsus4, D, Dsus4, D  
 You fill up my sen-ses... Come fill me a-gain.

## Cecilia

*Simon and Garfunkel*

C F C  
Cecilia, you re breaking my heart  
F C G7  
You re shaking my confidence daily  
F C F C  
Oh, Cecilia, I m down on my knees  
F C G7  
I m begging you please to come home

C F C  
Cecilia, you re breaking my heart  
F C G7  
You re shaking my confidence daily  
F C F C  
Oh, Cecilia, I m down on my knees  
F C G7  
I m begging you please to come home

C  
Come on home

C F C  
Making love in the afternoon with Cecilia  
F G7 C  
Up in my bedroom (making love)  
F C  
I got up to wash my face  
F  
When I come back to bed  
G7 C  
Someone s taken my place

C F C  
Cecilia, you re breaking my heart  
F C G7  
You re shaking my confidence daily  
F C F C  
Oh, Cecilia, I m down on my knees  
F C G7  
I m begging you please to come home  
C  
Come on home

F C F C  
Jubilation, she loves me again,  
F C G7  
I fall on the floor and I laughing,  
F C F C  
Jubilation, she loves me again,

F C G7  
I fall on the floor and I laughing

F C F C  
Whoa ho-oh-ho, whoa-oh-oh-oh  
F C G7  
Whoa-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh-oh  
F C F C  
Whoa ho-oh-ho, whoa-oh-oh-oh  
F C G7  
Whoa-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh-oh --- (four times, fade to end...)

# DAISY BELL (Bicycle Built for Two)

Harry Dacre 1892

[C]/[G7]/[C]/[C]↓/

[C] There is a flower with-[G7]in my heart

Daisy, [C] Daisy

[C] Planted one day by a [G7] glancing dart

Planted by Daisy [C] Bell [C]

[Am] Whether she [Dm] loves me or [Am] loves me not

[G7] Sometimes it's hard to [C] tell

[Am] Yet I am [Dm] longing to [Am] share the lot

Of [D7] beautiful Daisy [G7] Bell [G7]

## CHORUS:

[C] Daisy, Daisy [F] give me your answer [C] do

[G7] I'm half [C] crazy [D7] all for the love of [G7] you

It won't be a stylish [C] marriage, I can't af-[F]ford a [C] carriage

But you'll look [G7] sweet, up-[C]on the [G7] seat

Of a [C] bicycle [G7] built for [C] two [G7]

[C] We will go 'tandem' as [G7] man and wife

Daisy, [C] Daisy

[C] Ped'ling away down the [G7] road of life

I and my Daisy [C] Bell [C]

[Am] When the road's [Dm] dark, we can [Am] both despise

[G7] Policemen and lamps as [C] well

[Am] There are bright [Dm] lights in the [Am] dazzling eyes

Of [D7] beautiful Daisy [G7] Bell [G7]

## CHORUS:

[C] Daisy, Daisy [F] give me your answer [C] do

[G7] I'm half [C] crazy [D7] all for the love of [G7] you

It won't be a stylish [C] marriage, I can't af-[F]ford a [C] carriage

But you'll look [G7] sweet, up-[C]on the [G7] seat

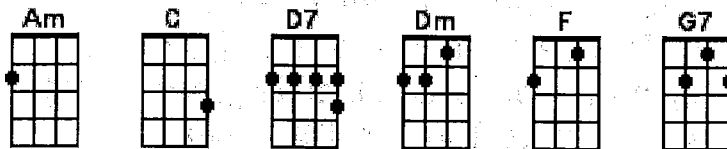
Of a [C] bicycle [G7] built for [C] two [G7]

[C] I will stand by you in [G7] "wheel" or woe  
 Daisy, [C] Daisy  
 [C] You'll be the bell(e) which I'll [G7] ring you know  
 Sweet little Daisy [C] Bell [C]

[Am] You'll take the [Dm] lead in each [Am] trip we take  
 [G7] Then if I don't do [C] well  
 [Am] I will per-[Dm]mit you to [Am] use the brake  
 My [D7] beautiful Daisy [G7] Bell [G7]

**CHORUS:**

[C] Daisy, Daisy [F] give me your answer [C] do  
 [G7] I'm half [C] crazy [D7] all for the love of [G7] you  
 It won't be a stylish [C] marriage, I can't af-[F]ford a [C] carriage  
 But you'll look [G7] sweet, up-[C]on the [G7] seat  
 Of a [C] bicycle [G7] built for [C]↓ two [G7]↓ [C]↓



**THE END (stop singing!)**

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**ALTERNATE SHORT AND SWEET VERSION:**

[C] Daisy... Daisy [F] give me your answer [C] do  
 [G7] I'm half [C] crazy [D7] all for the love of [G7] you  
 It won't be stylish [C] marriage, I can't af-[F]ford a [C] carriage  
 But you'll look [G7] sweet, up-[C]on a [G7] seat  
 Of a [C] bicycle [G7] built for [C] two [G7]

**1<sup>ST</sup> VERSE REPEATED with kazoos only**

[C] Harry... Harry, I'll [F] give you my answer [C] true  
 [G7] I'd be [C] crazy, to [D7] marry a fool like [G7] you  
 There won't be any [C] marriage, if you can't af-[F]ford a [C] carriage  
 'Cause I'll be [G7] damned, if [C] I'll get [G7] crammed  
 On a [C] bicycle [G7] built for [C]↓ two [G7]↓ [C]↓

Dm F C Dm  
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

C Dm  
I'm begging of you please don't take my man

Dm F C Dm  
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

C Am Dm  
Please don't take him just because you can

Dm F  
Your beauty is beyond compare

C Dm  
With flaming locks of auburn hair

C Am Dm  
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green

Dm F  
Your smile is like a breath of spring

C Dm  
Your voice is soft like summer rain

C Am Dm  
And i cannot compete with you, Jolene

Dm F  
He talks about you in his sleep

C Dm  
There's nothing i can do to keep

C Am Dm  
From crying when he calls your name, Jolene

Dm F  
And i can easily understand

C Dm  
How you could easily take my man

C Am Dm  
But you don't know what he means to me, Jolene

Dm F C Dm  
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

C Dm  
I'm begging of you please don't take my man

Dm F C Dm  
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

C Am Dm  
Please don't take him just because you can

Dm F

you could have your choice of men

C Dm

But i could never love again

C Am Dm

He's the only one for me, Jolene

Dm F

I had to have this talk with you

C Dm

My happiness depends on you

C Am Dm

Whatever you decide to do, Jolene

Jolene, Jolene , Jolene, Jolene

I'm begging of you please don't take my man

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

Please don't take him even though you can

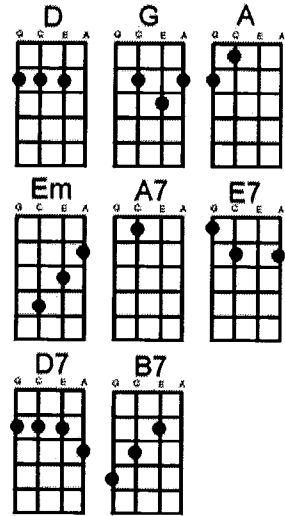
# Lady Godiva Peter and Gordon

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dJWBpg2dCF0> (play along with capo at 1st fret)

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

D G D A

**Intro:** A | 55 33 22 11 00 -- -- --  
 E | -- -- -- -- -- 33 22 00



[D] Seven[G]teen a [D] beauty [G] queen  
 She [D] made a [G] ride  
 That [D] caused a [G] scene in the [Em] town  
 [A] Her long blonde [D7] hair  
 [B7] Hangin' down around her [E7] knees  
 [A7] All the cats who dig strip [D] tease  
 [B7] Prayin' for a little [Em] breeze [A]  
 Her long blonde [D7] hair [B7] falling down across her [E7] arms  
 [A7] Hiding all the lady's [D] charms [B7] [Em] Lady Go[A7]diva  
 [D] She found [G] fame and [D] made her [G] name  
 A [D] Holly[G]wood di[D]rector [G] came into [Em] town  
 [A] And said to [D7] her [B7] how'd you like to be a [E7] star  
 [A7] You're a girl that could go [D] far  
 [B7] Specially dressed the way you [Em] are [A]  
 She smiled at [D7] him [B7] gave her pretty head a [E7] shake  
 [A7] That was Lady G's mi[D]stake a hey hey [B7] hey  
 [Em] Lady Go[A7]diva  
 [D] He di[G]rects cer[D]tificate [G] X and [D] people [G] now  
 Are [D] craning their [G] necks to see [Em] her  
 [A] Cause she's a [D7] star [B7] one that everybody [E7] knows  
 [A7] Finished with the striptease [D] shows  
 [B7] Now she can afford her [Em] clothes [A]  
 Her long blonde [D7] hair [B7] lyin' on the barber's [E7] floor  
 [A7] Doesn't need it long any [D] more [B7]  
 [Em] Lady Go[A7]di[D]va [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]

## Lola – The Kinks

**[intro]**

**(Eb) (Eb) (Eb-Eb-Eb-Eb) (F-F) (G)**

I **(G)**met her in a club down in old Soho where you  
**(C)**Drink champagne and it **(F)**tastes just like cherry  
**(G)**Cola... C-O-L-A **(C)**cola  
 She **(G)**walked up to me and asked me to dance  
 I **(C)**asked her her name and in a **(F)**dark brown voice she said  
**(G)**Lola... L-O-L-A **(C)**Lola **(F)** Lo lo lo lo **(Eb)**Lola **(F-F-F-F-F-F-G)**  
**(G)**

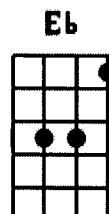
**(G)**Well I'm not the world's most physical guy but when she  
**(C)**Squeezed me tight she nearly **(F)**broke my spine  
 Oh my **(G)**Lola... La la la la **(C)**Lola  
 Well **(G)**I'm not dumb but I can't understand why she  
**(C)**Walked like a woman but **(F)**talked like a man oh my  
**(G)**Lola... La la la la **(C)**Lola **(F)** La la la la **(Eb)**Lola **(F-F-F-F-F-F-G)**  
**(G)**

Well we **(D7)**drank champagne and danced all night  
**(A)**Under electric candlelight  
 She **(C)**picked me up and sat me on her knee  
 And **(C7)**said, "Dear boy won't you come home with me?"

Well **(G)**I'm not the world's most passionate guy but when I  
**(C)**Looked in her eyes, well I **(F)**almost fell for my  
**(G)**Lola... Lo lo lo lo **(C)**Lola **(F)** Lo lo lo lo **(Eb)**Lola **(F-F-F-F-F-F-G)**  
**(G)**Lola... Lo lo lo lo **(C)**Lola **(F)** Lo lo lo lo **(Eb)**Lola **(F-F-F-F-F-F-G)**  
**(G)**

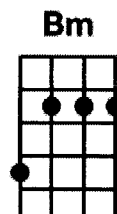
**[change rhythm]**

I **(C)**pushed **(Em)**her a **(D)**way  
 I **(C)**walked **(Em)**to the **(D)**door  
 I **(C)**fell **(Em)**to the **(D)**floor  
 I got **(G)**down **(Bm)**on my **(Em)**knees  
 Then **(D)**I looked at her and she at me...



**[back to normal rhythm]**

Well **(G)**that's the way that I want it to stay and I  
**(C)**always want it to **(F)**be that way for my  
**(G)**Lola... La la la la **(C)**Lola  
**(G)**Girls will be boys and boys will be girls, it's a  
**(C)**mixed up muddled up **(F)**shook up world except for  
**(G)**Lola... la la la la **(C)**Lola



Well **(D7)**I left home just a week before  
 And **(A)**I'd never ever kissed a woman before  
 But **(C)**Lola smiled and took me by the hand  
 And **(C7)**said, "Dear boy, gonna make you a man."

Well **(G)**I'm not the world's most masculine man but  
 I **(C)**know what I am and I'm **(F)**glad I'm a man and so is  
**(G)**Lola... lo lo lo lo **(C)**Lola **(F)** Lo lo lo lo **(Eb)**Lola **(F-F-F-F-F-F-G)**  
**(G)**Lola... lo lo lo lo **(C)**Lola **(F)** Lo lo lo lo **(Eb)**Lola **(F-F-F-F-F-F-G)**

# Love and Honesty

Hawaiian Style Band

G  
Brown skin, light brown eyes  
Em  
Golden hair from sunny skies  
C Am D  
A haunting smile, a fresh pikake lei  
G  
Soft touch, a warm embrace  
Em  
Tears of joy, they run down my face  
Am D  
I think of you every single day

CHORUS:

C  
There's more to life than getting by  
G  
There's times in life to really try  
Am D G  
My love for you really made me see  
C  
I won't give up, won't lose my dreams,  
G  
Your being there is everything  
Am D G  
And I promise you love and honesty

G  
Sunset, new moonrise  
Em  
Calming seas under balmy skies  
C Am D  
A walk with you beneath the whispering trees  
G  
We laughed so much our throats were dry  
Em  
And shared our hearts teary eyed  
Am D  
Let this night remind us there's a way

(CHORUS)

Am D G  
I promise you love and honesty  
Am D G  
I promise you love and honesty

# Lydia, The Tattooed Lady

Words & Music:  
Harold Arlen

C G  
Lydia, oh Lydia, say, have you met Lydia? Lydia, the tattooed lady?

F C F C F Dm F Dm  
She has eyes that folks adore so, and a torso even more so.

C F  
Lydia, oh Lydia, that encyclo-pidia; oh Lydia, the queen of tattoo!  
Dm F

On her back is the Battle of Waterloo. Beside it the Wreck of the *Hesperus*, too.

C F C G C  
And proudly above waves the red, white and blue. You can learn a lot from Lydia!

C  
La-la-la, la-la-la. La-la-la, la-la-la.

Eb Bb  
When her robe is unfurled, she will show you the world If you step up and tell her where.

Bb Eb  
For a dime you can see Kankakee or Paree or Washington crossing the Delaware

Eb C  
La-la-la, la-la-la. La-la-la, la-la-la.

C G  
Ah, Lydia, oh Lydia, say, have you met Lydia? Oh, Lydia, the tattooed lady?

F C F C F Dm F Dm  
When her muscles start relaxin', up the hill comes Andrew Jackson.

C F  
Lydia, oh Lydia, that encyclo-pidia; oh Lydia, the queen of them all.  
Dm F

For two bits she will do a mazurka in jazz with a view of Niagara that nobody has.

C F C G C  
And on a clear day, you can see Alcatraz. You can learn a lot from Lydia!

C Eb  
La-la-la, la-la-la. La-la-la, la-la-la.

Eb  
Come along and see Buffalo Bill with his lasso.

Bb  
Just a little classic by Mendel Picasso.

Here is Captain Spaulding exploring the Amazon.

Eb  
Here's Godiva but with her pajamas on.

Eb  
La-la-la, la-la-la. La-la-la, la-la-la.

Eb

Here is Grover Whelan unveilin' the Trilon.

Bb

Over on the west coast we have Treasure Isle-on

Here's Nijinski a-doin' the rumba.

Eb

Here's her social security numbah.

Eb

C

*[whistle here instead of the "La-las"]*

C

Ah Lydia, oh Lydia, that encyclo-pidia, oh Lydia, the champ of them all!

Dm

She once swept an admiral clear off his feet.

F

The ships on her hips made his heart skip a beat.

C

F

C

G

C

And now the old boy's in command of the fleet for he went and married Lydia!

C

I said Lydia. He said Lydia. They said Lydia. We said Lydia. La-la!

[G] Busted flat in Baton Rouge, and headin' for the trains,  
[G] Feeling nearly faded as my [D7] jeans.  
[D7] Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained,  
[D7] Took us all the way to New Or- [G] -leans. [G]

[G] I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana  
N' I was [G] blowing sad while [G7] Bobby sang the [C] blues.  
With them [C] windshield wipers slappin' time, and [G] Bobby clappin' hands  
We finally [D7] sang up every song that driver [G] knew. [G]

[C] Freedom's just a-[C] -nother word for [G] nothin' left to lose,  
[D7] Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's [G] free.  
[C] Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when [G] Bobby sang the blues,  
[D7] Feelin' good was good enough for me, [D7]  
[D7] Good enough for me and Bobby Mc- [G] -Gee.

(Modulate to the key of A) [C] [A]

From the [A] coal mines of Kentucky to that California sun  
[A] Bobby shared the secrets of my [E7] soul.  
[E7] Standing right beside me, Lord, through everything I done,  
[E7] Every night she kept me from the [A] cold.

Then [A] somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away,  
[A] Looking for the [A7] home I hope she'll [D] find.  
And I'd trade [D] all of my tomorrows for a [A] single yesterday  
[E7] Holding Bobby's body next to [A] mine.

[D] Freedom's just another word for [A] nothin' left to lose,  
[E7] Nothin' left is all she left for [A] me.  
[D] Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when [A] Bobby sang the blues,  
[E7] Buddy, that was good enough for me, [E7]  
[E7] Good enough for me and Bobby Mc- [A] -Gee. [A]

[A] La la la la la la la la, la la la la la [A] (8, then 5)  
[A] La la la la, me and Bobby Mc- [E7] -Gee [E7]  
[E7] La la la la la la la la, la la la la la [E7] (8, then 5)  
[E7] La la la la, me and Bobby Mc- [A] -Gee. [A/]

# - Moonlight Lady

Download Moonlight Lady 320kbps mp3

$\frac{sec}{1}$   $\frac{4}{4}$  C-F | C | C-F | C-C7 | F-Em | F-Em-D-C | D | Dsus<sup>4</sup>-D ||

Moonlight Lady, eyes dark as the midnight sky

Not too many friends forget your smile

Moonlight Lady, arms strong as the valley walls

Not too many friends forget your touch.

$\frac{4}{4}$  Bm | Bm | Em-Em<sup>+</sup> | Em7-Em6 | A7 | Asus<sup>4</sup>-A7 | D | C2 | D | C2 |

You work in the fields by day

In the sun while your children play

River sings their lullabies

and rainbows fill their youthful eyes.

$\frac{4}{4}$  Bm | Bm | Em-Em<sup>+</sup> | Em7-Em6 | A7 | Asus<sup>4</sup>-A7 | D | C2 | D | C2 |

You work in the fields by day

In the sun while your children play

River sings all their lullabies

and rainbows fill all their youthful eyes.

sec 1 4/4 C-F | C | C-F | C-C7 | F-Em | F-Em-D-C | D | Dsus4-D ||

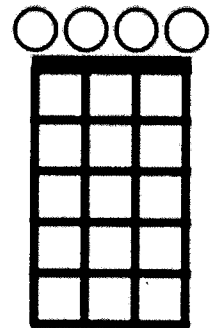
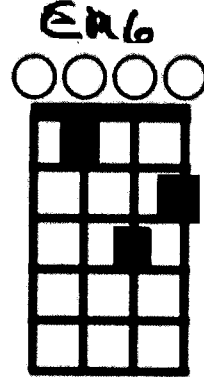
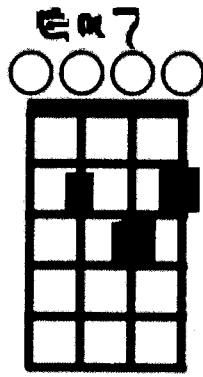
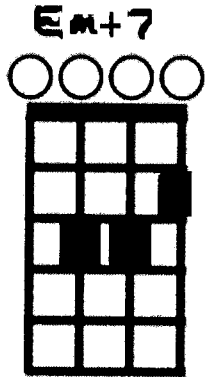
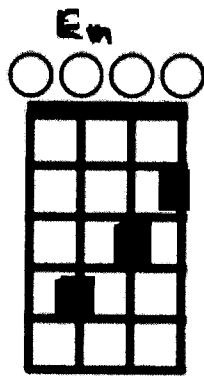
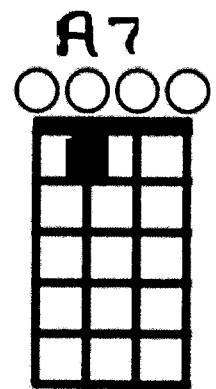
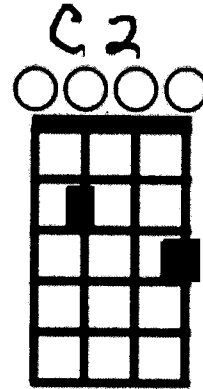
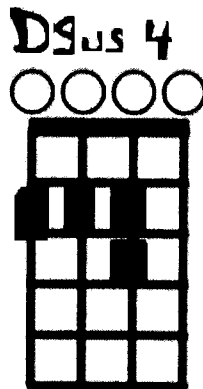
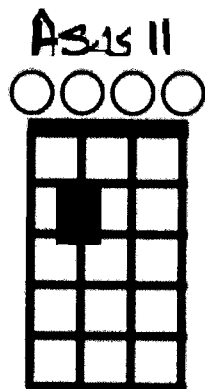
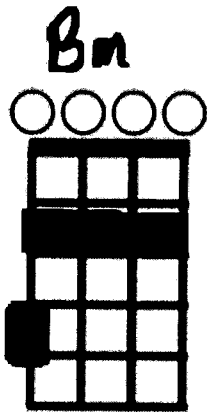
Moonlight Lady, voice like a running stream

Not too many men forget your song

Moonlight Lady, skin warm as the noonday sun

Not too many men forget your stove (I can't quite make out the last word...stow, snow, stove, ??)

||



**Oh, Donna** by: Richie Valens. ( #2 in 1958 )

INTRO:

C F G7 C F G7  
Oh, Donna..oh, Donna..oh, Donna..oh, Donna...

Verse #1.

C Am F G7  
I had a girl, Donna was her name.  
C Am F G7  
Since she left me, I've never been the same.  
C C7 F G7 C  
Cause I love my girl..Donna, where can you be?  
F G7  
Where can you be?

Verse #2.

C Am F G7  
Now that you're gone, I'm left all alone.  
C Am F G7  
All by myself, to wander and roam.  
C Am F G7 C  
Cause I love my girl, Donna, where can you be?  
F C C7  
Where can you be?

CHORUS:

F F7  
Well, darlin, now that you're gone,  
C F C C7  
I don't know, what I'll do.  
F F7 G G7 G G7  
All the time, and all my love for you-o-o.

Verse #3.

C Am F G7  
I had a girl, Donna was her name.  
C Am F G7  
Since she left me, I've never been the same.  
C Am F G7 C  
But I love my girl..Donna, where can you be?  
F G7  
Where can you be?

OUTRO:

C F G7 C F G7 C F  
Oh ... Donna..oh ... Donna..oh ... Donna..oh ... Donna...

**OH SUSANNA !!** by Stephen Foster Written 1848. A nationwide hit and anthem of the 49ers Gold Rush

G

I came from Alabama

A7 D7

With a banjo on my knee

G

I'm goin' to Lou'siana

Em D7 G

My true love for to see

G

It rained all night the day I left

A7 D7

The weather it was dry

G

The sun so hot, I froze to death

Em D7 G

Susanna don't you cry.

**CHORUS:**

C G A7 D7

Oh Susanna, oh don't you cry for me

G Em D7 G

I've come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee.

G

I had a dream the other night,

A7 D7

When everything was still;

G

I thought I saw Susanna

Em D7 G

A – comin' down the hill.

G

A Buckwheat cake was in her mouth,

A7 D7

A tear was in her eye

G

Sez I, I'm coming from the South,

Em D7 G

Susanna don't you cry.

**CHORUS**

G

I'll soon be in New Orleans,

A7 D7

And then I'll look all 'round

G

And when I find Susanna,

Em D7 G

I'll fall upon the ground.

G

But if I do not find her,

A7 D7

Then I will surely die,

G

And when I'm dead and buried,

Em D7 G

Susanna, don't you cry.

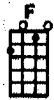
**CHORUS**



**Bridge:**



You got a nice white dress and a party on your confirmation



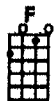
You got a brand new soul and a cross of gold



But Virginia they didn't give you quite enough information



You didn't count on me when you were counting on your rosary Oh oh who- oa



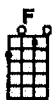
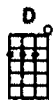
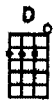
And they say there's a heaven for those who will wait. Some say it's better but I say it ain't



I'd rather laugh with the sinners than cry with the saints: The sinners are much more fun...

**(Chorus)**

**Instrumental: (like bridge)**



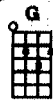
You say your mother told you all that I could Give you was a reputation



She never cared for me but did she ever say a prayer for me? Oh no, who- oa



Come out, come out, Virginia, don't lemme wait. You Catholic girls start much too late

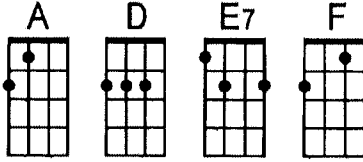


But sooner or later it comes down to fate. I might as well be the one

**(Chorus)**

# Peggy Sue

by Buddy Holly, Jerry Allison and Norman Petty (1957)



**Intro:** A . D . | A . E7 . | A . D . | A . E7 . |

A . . . . D . . . . A . . . . D . . . . A . . . .  
If you knew-- Peg-gy Sue-- then you'll know why I feel blue

. . . . D . . . . . A . . . . D . . . . A . . . .  
with-out Peg-gy, my Peg-gy Su-u-ue  
. . . . E7 . . . . | D . . . . | A . . . . | A . . . . | E7 . . . . |  
Well I love you gal, yes I love you, Peg-gy Sue---

A . . . . D . . . . A . . . . D . . . . A . . . .  
Peg-gy Sue-- Peg-gy Sue-- oh how my heart yearns for you  
. . . . D . . . . . A . . . . D . . . . A . . . .  
Oh-oh Peg-gy, my Peg-gy Su-u-ue.  
. . . . E7 . . . . | D . . . . | A . . . . | D . . . . | A . . . . | E7 . . . . |  
Well I love you gal, yes, I love you Peg-gy Sue---

**Chorus:** A . . . . . F . . . . . A . . . . .  
Peg-gy Sue-- Peg-gy Sue-- pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty Peg-gy Sue  
. . . . D . . . . . A . . . . D . . . . A . . . .  
Oh-oh Peg-gy, my Peg-gy Su-u-ue  
. . . . E7 . . . . | D . . . . | A . . . . | D . . . . | A . . . . | E7 . . . . |  
Well I love you gal, and I need you, Peg-gy Sue--

A . . . . D . . . . A . . . . D . . . . A . . . .  
I lo-ve you-- Peg-gy Sue-- with a love so rare and true  
. . . . D . . . . . A . . . . D . . . . A . . . .  
Oh,oh, Peg-gy, my Peg-gy Su-u-ue (oo-oo - oo-oo oooooo)  
. . . . E7 . . . . | D . . . . | A . . . . | D . . . . | A . . . . | E7 . . . . |  
Well, I love you gal. I want you, Peg-gy Sue--

**Instrumental:** A . . . . D . . . . A . . . . D . . . . A . . . .  
. . . . D . . . . . A . . . . D . . . . A . . . .  
. . . . E7 . . . . | D . . . . | A . . . . | D . . . . | A . . . . | E7 . . . . |

**Chorus:** A . . . . . F . . . . . A . . . . .  
Peg-gy Sue-- Peg-gy Sue-- pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty Peg-gy Sue  
. . . . D . . . . . A . . . . D . . . . A . . . .  
Oh-oh Peg-gy, my Peg-gy Su-u-ue  
. . . . E7 . . . . | D . . . . | A . . . . | D . . . . | A . . . . | E7 . . . . |  
Well I love you gal, and I need you, Peg-gy Sue--

A . . . . D . . . . A . D . A . . . .  
I lo-ve you-- Peg-gy Sue-- with a love so rare and true

. D . . . . . A . D . A . . . .  
Oh,oh, Peg-gy, my Peg-gy Su-u-ue (oo-oo - oo-oo oooooo)

. E7 . . . . D . . . . A . D . A . . . .  
Well, I love you gal and I want you, Peg-gy Sue--

. E7 . . . . D . . . . A . D . A . A |  
Well, I love you gal and I want you, Peg-gy Sue--

**San Jose Ukulele Club**  
111415

# Ruby Tuesday - by Rolling's

B chord

Am C F G C  
She would never say where she came from  
Am C F C G  
Yesterday don't matter if it's gone  
Am D7 G  
while the sun is bright  
Am D7 G  
or in the darkest night  
C G  
no one knows, she comes and goes

## CHORUS:

C G C  
Good-bye, Ruby Tuesday.  
G C  
Who could hang a name on you  
C G B F  
When you change with ev'ry new day  
G C G  
Still I gonna miss you

Am C F G C  
Don't question why she needs to be so free  
Am C F C G  
Tell you it's the only way to be  
Am D7 G  
she just can't be chained  
Am D7 G  
to a life where nothing gained  
C G  
And nothing's lost, at such a cost

## CHORUS HERE

Am C F G C  
There's no time to lose I heard her say  
Am C F C G  
She'll cash your dreams before they slip away  
Am D7 G  
Dying all the time  
Am D7 G  
lose your dreams and you  
C G  
will lose your mind, Ain't life unkind

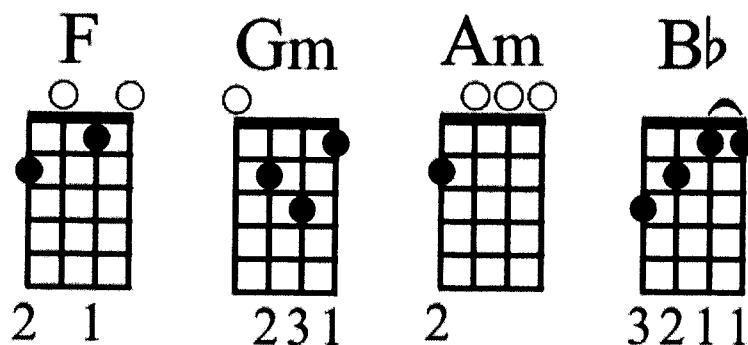
## CHORUS HERE 2x

G C G C  
Still I gonna miss you End.

# Suzanne



Leonard Cohen



## INTRO

F

## VERSE 1

F  
Suzanne takes you down to her place near the river  
Gm  
You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night beside her  
F  
And you know that she's half crazy, but that's why you want to be there  
Am Bb  
And she feeds you tea and oranges, that come all the way from China  
F Gm  
And just when you mean to tell her, that you have no love to give her  
F Gm  
Then she gets you on her wavelength, and she lets the river answer  
F  
That you've always been her lover

## CHORUS 1

Am  
And you want to travel with her  
Bb  
And you want to travel blind  
F  
And you know that she will trust you  
Gm F  
For you've touched her perfect body with your mind

## VERSE 2

F  
And Jesus was a sailor, when he walked upon the water  
Gm  
And he spent a long time watching, from his lonely wooden tower  
F  
And when he knew for certain, only drowning men could see him  
Am Bb  
He said, "All men will be sailors then, until the sea shall free them"  
F Gm  
But he himself was broken, long before the sky would open  
F Gm F  
Forsaken, almost human, he sank beneath your wisdom like a stone

## CHORUS

Am  
And you want to travel with him  
Bb  
And you want to travel blind  
F  
And you think maybe you'll trust him  
Gm F  
For he's touched your perfect body with his mind

## VERSE 3

F  
Now Suzanne takes your hand, and she leads you to the river  
Gm  
She is wearing rags and feathers, from Salvation Army counters  
F  
And the sun pours down like honey, on our lady of the harbour  
Am Bb  
And she shows you where to look, among the garbage and the flowers  
F Gm  
There are heroes in the seaweed, there are children in the morning  
F Gm  
They are leaning out for love, and they will lean that way forever  
F  
While Suzanne holds the mirror

## CHORUS

Am  
And you want to travel with her  
Bb  
And you want to travel blind  
F  
And you know that you can trust her  
Gm F  
For she's touched your perfect body with her mind